

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 13, 1943.

No. 19.

Canning Sugar Allotment Monday

Until further notice, canning sugar will be issued at the McLean branch of the county rationing board on Mondays, beginning May 17.

Applicants are cautioned to not apply until they have fruit on hand to can, and no sugar will be issued to sweeten fruit already canned.

Among the questions to be answered on the application blank will be the number of quarts of all kinds canned last year, the number of quarts now on hand, the number of quarts to be canned, the amount to be used for preserves, jams, jellies, fruit butters, etc.

Up to nine pounds may be issued to rural residents and up to seven pounds to urban canners for the spring season, depending upon the amount of fruit on hand to can.

One pound of sugar may be allowed per four quarts of finished canned fruit, and one pound is allowed per person per year for use in preparing preserves, jams, jellies or fruit butters.

Applicants must have ration book No. 1 with them when making application for canning sugar.

PATRIOTIC AMERICANS

Washington, D. C., May 10, 1943.

The News, McLean, Texas.

Gentlemen:

I am writing to tell you about what I believe is a magnificent tribute to the patriotism of the American people.

As you know, there has been considerable speculation and talk concerning the effect that increased taxes might have on the sale and redemption of United States Savings Bonds.

You will be delighted to know that during March, when the first tax installment fell due, bond sales were 64% higher than in February, and more than 65% ahead of March, 1942.

The story on redemptions is equally encouraging. From May 1, 1941, when U. S. Savings Bonds (Series E, F and G) were first offered for sale, through March 31, 1943, redemptions have been less than 3% of total sales. And redemptions during March this year were only 81/100 of 1% of the total amount outstanding. That's a record that all Americans can well be proud of.

What it shows is that we as a nation fully realize the privilege that is ours to do our part in helping to finance the tremendous costs of total war. It shows that as a people we understand the necessity not only for buying war bonds but also for keeping them.

Many thanks for all you have done, and for your continuing efforts to make the War Savings Program successful.

Sincerely,
EUGENE W. SLOAN, Executive Director War Savings Staff.

Mrs. J. L. Hess and Mrs. J. R. Phillips visited their son and daughter, Lt. and Mrs. Faris Hess, at Alexandria, La., over the week end.

Mrs. H. N. Hodges and son, Armistead, of Washington, D. C., are visiting the baby's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hodges.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom have bought the O. L. Graham home on Fourth and Waldron St.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins of Pampa visited relatives here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Chilton and children of Amarillo visited here over the week end.

BIRTHDAYS

May 16—Dorothea Back.
May 17—Marie Brawley, Barbara Ann Beck, Elton Johnston.
May 18—Jeweleen Langham, Mary Ellen Gething, Mrs. Booth Woods, Amos Williams, Jr.
May 19—Helen Simmons, Mrs. Julian Holder, Naneen Campbell.
May 20—Mrs. J. P. Dickinson, R. F. Sanders.
May 21—Mrs. Walter Cash.
May 22—D. A. Davis, Florene Mullin, Annie Belle Kinard.

Graduation for 8th Grade Tonight

Graduation exercises for the 8th grade of the McLean ward school will be held at the high school auditorium tonight (Thursday) beginning at 8:30 o'clock.

Chester Golightly is valedictorian and Dorothy Anne Goodson salutatorian.

Principal Lloyd Whitfield will present the diplomas, Mrs. C. O. Huber will present the music awards. The class members will give Keystones of Success, and the chorus will sing.

Following are members of the class: David Abbott, Patsy Jo Alexander, Wanda Rae Allen, Anna Mae Ayres, Dorothea Back, James Batson, Robert Beall, Donald Lee Cates, Bennie Lee Crocker, Ernestine Dickinson, Billy Charles Eudey, Geraldine Evans, Naomi Glenn, Chester Golightly, Marjorie Goodman, Dorothy Anne Goodson, Richard Grigsby, Faith Hancock, Johnny Jo Hutchinson, Gerald Knutson, Larry Ledbetter, Lloyd Lowry, Betty Fern Malone, Imogene Mayo, Oma Bell McPherson, Johnnie Pauline Moore, Harold Richardson, Patty Ruth Rippy, Alfred Smith, Carol Nan Smith, Glenda Joyce Smith, Joy Smith, Lucille Smith, Gene Stanford, Eddie Mae Stewart, David Lee Trimble, Dorothy Vaughn, Laura Willis, Mary Ruth Wood.

Ration Reminder

Ration Book No. 1

COFFEE—Stamp No. 23 good for 1 pound through May 30.

SUGAR—Stamp No. 12 good for 5 pounds through May 31.

EHOES—Stamp No. 17 good for one pair until June 15.

GASOLINE—Stamps No. 5 of A-books good for 4 gallons each, through May 21.

Ration Book No. 2

Blue Stamps G, H and J good through May 31 for canned and processed vegetables and fruits.

Red Stamp Q (meats, fats and cheese) became valid May 9; H May 16; J, May 23. All expire May 31.

LIONS CLUB MEETS

The Lions Club held its regular weekly meeting at the hall Tuesday noon with Vice President John W. Cooper presiding.

Secretary W. C. Shull read the report to be made at the Lubbock conference on the year's activities, with additions from the floor.

Miss Blanche Zelman, from the district OPA office at Lubbock, and Mrs. C. O. Huber were presented as guests.

Roger Powers acted as tall twister, Mrs. Huber played the piano, and Rev. Huber led the singing in the absence of the regular officers.

PLENTY OF RAIN HERE

One and 84 inches of rain fell here the first of the week, all of it going into the ground as it fell slowly over a two-day period.

Farmers reported ground getting dry for planting, and the added moisture could be appreciated.

Haskell Stotts and family of Pampa and Mrs. Jack Dorsey of Muleshoe visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, Tuesday night.

Mrs. D. E. Johnson has our thanks for a gift subscription to Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, Tipton, Okla.

James Fulbright of McLean received honors in two subjects at ACC, on the second six weeks of the spring semester.

Bob Barnette received his call to the WAA last week. He is stationed at Amarillo for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gibson of Alanreed were in town Wednesday.

J. C. Amerson of Amarillo visited his wife here the first of the week.

Miss Lottie Margaret Barrow, of Amarillo spent the week end with home folks here.

Mrs. I. W. Huber spent Mother's Day with her daughter in Amarillo.

School Speaker



SENATOR GRADY HAZLEWOOD who will make the commencement address at the high school Friday evening.

Kellerville School Program Tonight

Commencement exercises for the Kellerville school will be held tonight (Thursday), with Hon. H. B. Hill of Shamrock making the commencement address.

The procession will be played by Mrs. Freda Winsett. The invocation will be offered by Rev. C. W. Sargent of the Kellerville Methodist Church; presentation of awards by Supt. F. M. Shawver; presentation of diplomas by E. D. Morris, president board of education; and benediction by Rev. W. O. Cooley of the Kellerville Baptist Church.

Margie West is salutatorian and Dorothy Clark valedictorian. Other members of the graduating class are Earl Boyd, June Drum, Billy Joe Ford, Cecil Higdon, Francis Owen, George Savage and Norma Stewart.

At the baccalaureate program held Sunday morning, R. W. Sockwell played the processional; Ed Railsback gave the invocation; Rev. Cooley preached the sermon; the choral club under the direction of Mrs. Winsett, sang; Dorothy Clark sang "That Wonderful Mother of Mine," and E. D. Morris pronounced the benediction.

Supt. Shawver was high school principal at McLean before going to Kellerville.

KELLERVILLE REVIVAL

A revival will begin at the Kellerville Baptist Church Sunday, May 16, with Rev. E. C. Derr, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Shamrock, doing the preaching at the morning and evening hours.

Pastor W. O. Cooley of the Kellerville church says that everyone has a cordial invitation to attend and take part in the services.

Mrs. Ethel Howard and daughter, Martha, spent the week end on their farm with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Leon Crockett, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Taylor and daughter of Amarillo visited the lady's sister, Mrs. A. W. Brewer, and other relatives here last week end.

Mrs. Walter Lee Hill and little daughter of Los Angeles, Calif., came Wednesday for a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer.

W. R. James of Lefors was in McLean Tuesday.

L. L. Palmer of Alanreed was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. G. W. Sitter was taken to an Amarillo hospital last week.

Highway Planning

The post war highway planning proposal of the American Association of Highway Officials has been adopted by the legislature and the resolution signed by the governor.

The plans are to provide useful work during the post war period and avoid the expenditure of millions of dollars in war relief programs as was done during the depression that did not result in lasting benefit to the people. In other words, to prevent work doles.

8th Grade Banquet Held Wednesday

A banquet sponsored by the class room mothers was held at the First Presbyterian Church basement Wednesday evening, honoring the 8th grade class of the ward school.

W. W. Boyd acted as toastmaster. Musical numbers were given by Mrs. Carl Chaudoin, Miss Wanna Roach, Mrs. C. S. Teague, Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Huber, and Miss Wynona Houpe gave a reading.

Monday evening a lawn party was given for the class at the First Baptist Church.

USO Officials Here Sunday p. m.

Dr. Jackson, regional executive, and Richard Vander Straaten, building counselor, of San Antonio, were in McLean Sunday afternoon to review the local set-up for a USO in McLean.

The USO here will be governed by the USO committee of McLean and will be on a volunteer basis, with a grant from the national association.

Baccalaureate Packs Auditorium

Despite the inclement weather Sunday night saw a packed auditorium at the high school baccalaureate exercises.

Dr. C. C. Jones, Church of Christ minister, preached the sermon, and the program outlined in last week's issue of this paper was given in full.

REV. SUMRALL HERE

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall and family of Tipton, Okla., visited friends here one day last week. Rev. Sumrall, former pastor of the First Baptist Church, called at the News office and found the editor printing cards for Rev. Cecil G. Goff of Dumas, also a former pastor of the local church. "Print me some cards just like them," said Rev. Sumrall. "I always like the printing I get from The News and am about out of the cards you printed for me before."

We appreciate customers like these gentlemen.

WITH THE CHURCHES

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School, 10. F. H. Bourland, supt.

Rev. S. R. Jones will preach at the 11 o'clock hour, at which time the evening services will be announced.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor
10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. Morning Worship.
7:30 p. m. Training Union.
8:30 p. m. Evening Worship.

Following the evening worship the pastor and wife will leave for Carlsbad, New Mexico, where they will be through a two weeks' revival meeting with Rev. Fay Hinton. We shall be remembering the work here and covet your prayers in our absence.

In spite of bad weather last Sunday, we had a very good attendance with special emphasis being given to Mother. Recognizing the oldest and youngest mother present for the morning service, the pastor presented a corsage to Mrs. D. E. Johnson and Mrs. R. E. Hill, respectively. There were 25 mothers present with more than 50% of the adults present wearing white flowers. The young people in attendance were in excess to the adults and we were happy to have a good attendance of the young men from the internment camp.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Montgomery visited relatives at Silverton and Quitaque over the week end.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and Mrs. Amos Thacker were in Shamrock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Back of Amarillo visited in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Graham of Shamrock visited here Sunday.

Kerr Funeral Rites Tuesday

Funeral rites were said at the home Tuesday afternoon, by Pastor C. O. Huber of the First Baptist Church, for D. H. Kerr, aged 73 years and 22 days, who died May 10, 1943.

Palbearers were Rec Heasley, Jack Messer, Jack Mercer, Ernest Blankenship, G. T. Hugg and B. T. Watt.

Flower bearers were Jeanette Simpson, Pauline Moore, Dorothy Graham and Sally Ann Ledbetter.

Survivors include his widow, a daughter, Mrs. C. G. Little of Wellington; a son, Earl, in the U. S. Marines; a sister, Mrs. Saphrona Naylor, of Tennessee; two brothers, George, of Tennessee and John of Alvord.

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

1934 SEWING CLUB WITH MRS. HOWARD

The 1934 Sewing Club met with Mrs. J. S. Howard Friday for an all day session with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

Every member was present and the following guests: Mrs. J. S. Morse, Mrs. Felix Jones, Mrs. Ernest Beck, Mrs. J. W. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Howard, Misses Monta Jean Kennedy and Mary K. Goodson.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. D. A. Davis on the third Friday in the month.

ENS. FERN LANDERS

Announcement has been made by the Navy department that Miss Fern Landers, first McLean girl to join the WAVES, was commissioned Ensign, USNR, and assigned to active duty in Washington, D. C., May 4th.

Ens. Landers holds a BA degree from the West Texas State College and was assistant clerk in the War Department, office of the quartermaster general at Washington, before joining the WAVES. She is pledged Chi Sigma Sorority, taught in Vega and Sudan schools, was a member of the Parent-Teacher Association, and played clarinet in college band and orchestra. She received her commission at the Officers Training School, Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

MRS. RUSSELL FUNERAL

Funeral services were held Monday for Mrs. Lena B. Russell of Clarendon, former McLean resident.

Besides her husband, A. T. Russell, she is survived by a son, Fred, of Clarendon.

Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery, McLean, directed by Womack Funeral Home.

Born May 8 at a Pampa hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Nolan Bunch, a 7 pound 13 oz. boy named Jimmie Nolan. Mrs. Bunch will be remembered as Miss Laura Ellen Kunkel. Mr. Bunch is with the U. S. forces overseas.

Billy Cash of Dumas was here Monday. His wife and son, Roy Don, who had been visiting here and at Shamrock, returned home with him.

Cpl. Gwendol Brook of the Air Base at Pampa visited in the Dick Brown home at Denworth over the week end.

Sgt. Frank Kennedy of Camp Wolters and S. Sgt. Steve Kennedy of Fort Bliss spent Mother's Day with their parents here.

Bobby Decker has returned to his home near Skellytown after a two weeks' visit with relatives here.

Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Huber and daughter visited Mrs. Huber's mother at Panhandle Sunday.

Graduation Program Friday Evening

Graduation exercises will be held at the high school Friday evening at 8:30 o'clock.

The program follows:
Processional—High school orchestra, directed by Mrs. Carl Chaudoin.

Invocation—Rev. R. S. Watkins.
Salutatory—Ruth Humphreys.
Vocal sextette—Mary Lee Abbott, Betty Jo Andrews, Nadine Boyd, Bonnie Bell Bailey, Mildred Henley and Mary Evelyn Foster, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Chaudoin.

Valedictory—Jeweleen Langham.
Instrumental trio—Bill Carpenter, John Kirby and Ernest West.
Presentation of honors and awards—Supt. Carl Chaudoin.
Commencement address—Senator Grady Hazlewood.

Vocal duet—Mary Lee Abbott and Mary Evelyn Foster.
Presentation of diplomas—Pres. E. L. Sitter of the board of education.

Benediction—Rev. J. L. Lawrence.

GOOD CROWD AT RECITAL

A good sized crowd attended the piano and accordion recital given by pupils of Mrs. Willie Boyett last Friday evening at the high school auditorium.

The following students appeared on the program: LaWanda Shaddid, Monta Caldwell, Bethie Von Mantooth, Barbara Beck, Don Crockett, Virginia Beck, Floella Cubine, Donna Gail Stubblefield, Kathleen Huber, Margaret Biggers, June Stubblefield, Wayne Woods, Marilyn Bogan, Barbara Nell Williams, Patricia Ferguson, Jimmy Cooper, Pat Reeves, Eddy Reeves, Charles Ross Hamill, Hermie Mae Hunt, Beth D'Spain, Margaret D'Spain, Billy James Rainwater, Charles Wendell Bailey, James Gatlin, Jean Rath, Dale Rath, Joan Howard, Johnnie Pauline Moore, Maureen Harlan, Yvonne Clark, Norma Watson, Nancy Wilson, Darlene Shaddid, Marsalee Windom, Jane Graham, Lynnadel Mantooth.

Irma Ruth Fulbright, Earlene Eustace, Iva Dell Rippy, Billie Faye Glass, Frances Huddlett, Patsy Jo Alexander, Sybil Weaver, Carol Nan Smith, Patty Ruth Rippy, Glenda Joyce Smith, Virginia Hale, Jimmy Ferguson, Jimmy Batson, Alice Billy Courts, Ruth Strandberg.

JAMES BLUE GRADUATES

James F. Blue, husband of Mrs. Wynema I. Blue of McLean, has graduated from a course in aircraft engines at the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command at Patterson, N. J.

Charles E. Blue, brother of James, is also in the service.

Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., spent Monday night and Tuesday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks. She was enroute to Oklahoma City to meet her husband, J. Frank Bidwell, 8 1/2, of Davisville, R. I., who is on nine day's leave.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Tanner, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Wilson and daughter, Jean, of Gainesville visited Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice Friday night.

Mrs. Charles Ramsey of Chicago came Thursday to join her husband who is stationed at the McLean internment camp.

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant
May 10, 1933, was the date of the book bonfire in Germany. This year a book committee set aside that date, not as a day of mourning for the burned and banned books but as a day of promise that these books will be placed once more on the shelves of European libraries.

List of books on exhibit at this library were: The Nazarene by Scholem Ache; Shake Hands with the Dragon by Pearl Buck; For Whom the Bell Tolls by Ernest Hemingway; This Above All by Eric Knight; Berlin Diary by Wm. L. Shirer; The Moon Is Down by John Steinbeck; Bambi by Felix Salten. These are books Hitler hates because they are OUR weapons. This display is a specific way in which librarians, publishers and writers can help win this war.

FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

War Brings America Knowledge of How To Eat Properly; Once Lowly Vitamin Now Important Item in Balanced Diet

U. S. Finds It's Protein and Not Meat That Counts; Most Nutritive Cuts Once Scorned by Housewives; Heavy Meals Necessary for Workers.

By AL JEDLICKA

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Time was not so very long ago when all of this nutritive and vitamin talk sounded kind of silly.

That was the time when almost everybody thought that vitamins were something that came in capsules or pills; when women figured that they knew all of the tricks of the culinary trade, and when we all liked food for its taste and gave little consideration to its minerals, proteins, carbohydrates, etc.

Plates were heaped with potatoes and meat; if there were any kids around, few vegetables were served because they didn't like them; and then more potatoes and more meat, and finally a great big slug of pie, was put down to top off a good meal.

If the Little Woman came home from some cooking school all worked up about the science of food and its preparation, the head man dampened her enthusiasm by gently but firmly advising her that all that vitamin and mineral stuff was the bunk, and meat and potatoes were good enough to keep the world going.

In fact, the head man argued convincingly, hadn't the world been living on potatoes and meat, etc., since man's memory runneth, and hadn't she, as well as he, been raised on the old standbys—and, what was wrong with them? Nothing! of course.

But that was before December 7, 1941. A lot of things have happened since then and one of them is Mr. and Mrs. America's attitude toward the vitamin and its entourage. Meat and other rationing have thrown us on the defensive and it is now a question of stretching foods, finding substitutes and all of the time seeking to maintain nutritive values.

The upshot of the whole thing is that we might emerge from the war with a more intelligent knowledge of food, of the purpose of its varieties, and consequently be in a position to guide our healthy growth by exact standards.

If we were to be awfully enthusiastic about the situation, we might say that scientific nutrition may be the one big development following the war, just like the automobile came into its own in 1919. But a lot of people who will find it hard to reform their old eating habits probably would argue to the death that we were wrong, because the airplane will be the thing with peace.

Must Find Proteins.

Since meat rationing came along, food experts have been pointing out the necessity of seeking other sources of protein. In so doing, they have consoled us no end by their reminder that, after all, it's not the



Eggs have some meat value.

meat that makes most valuable, but the protein it contains.

"Meat is necessary to our diet because of its high protein content," writes one nutritionist. "Therefore, other foods high in protein can be made to do as well.

"One of these," the nutritionist continues, "is fish. Perhaps during this war our domestic cheese will come into its own. From the simple cottage cheese to the fancy Swiss, it equals in quality any in the world and could be used to great advantage, being superb as a food because of the high quality of its proteins."

HERE'S WAY TO BUY BONDS—GET MORE SLEEP!

An extra hour's sleep in "the near side" of the evening was recommended as a war thrift measure by the National Thrift committee. With small wage earners facing the necessity of buying more and more war bonds, the National Thrift committee issues the warning that drastic economies on the home front are inescapable. Health-giving sleep will automatically curtail many extravagances, in the opinion of the committee.

Soybeans have been found to be extremely high in protein and economical in production. It has been estimated that the same amount of protein as in meat can be raised from soybeans at about one-tenth the cost.

Other high protein foods include white, navy and kidney beans; black peas, peanuts and peanut butter. Peanuts never have been taken very seriously except at ball games maybe, but with the emphasis on their decided food value and the industrial use for their oil, they have come into extensive cultivation in the South.

Nutritionists have been careful not to put all of their eggs in one basket, however.

While pointing out the food value of vegetables, one expert explains: "Ersatz" dishes of beans, peas, lentils and the like are foods having a lower biologic value than meat itself. They are sometimes referred to as meat substitutes, and they are useful, but one should make certain that milk, eggs and cheese are included in the menu to furnish biologic values similar to meat, chicken and fish."

To obtain a balance in diet for necessary nutrition, another expert steps to the head of the class with the suggestion that milk, leafy green or yellow vegetables, potatoes, citrus fruits, tomatoes, whole grain or enriched cereals, meat or meat alternates and occasionally an egg be included in the day's meals.

Meats Also Have Vitamins.

This expert had in mind the fact that besides protein, meats also possess vitamins and minerals; so that in finding protein substitutes, it is also necessary to supply vitamin supplements.

Vitamin B1 and vitamins B2 and G are present in meat, chiefly in pork. To make up for any losses, whole wheat bread, enriched bread or cereals and milk may be eaten instead.

Some nutritionists believe that



Study food on nutrition basis.

Americans have never known how to shop for meat. One says that the most nutritious parts of every carcass are seldom chosen at all, but go into making fertilizer or feed.

Blood, lungs, stomach, pancreas, kidney, brain, sweetbreads and hearts—these are among the items which the housewife passed up with untroubled conscience on her shopping tours.

One nutritionist remarked that the meat packers who knew the peculiarities of the people, put choice tidbits like those mentioned above into their canned dog food. As a result, he says, much dog food was superior in nutritive value to some of the meat canned for human consumption.

"There is one thing we shall do well to remember," the nutritionist declares, "and that is there is no evidence to support the theory that when we buy expensive cuts of meat we are buying more or better protein than the cheaper cuts would provide us.

"Generally speaking, American habits of choosing, buying, preparing and serving meats have been wasteful of both food value and money. Americans in the main have scorned the animal organs and the cheaper cuts of muscle meat, tasteful and nutritious though these may be. Many people habitually spurn fat meats. On the other hand, we rush to buy the cuts which include a large proportion of bone and gristle, which represents waste."

Find Adequate Diets.

The National Research council in a recent report on nutrition asserted that inadequate diets and malnutri-

tion in varying degrees occur frequently in all parts of the country. Diets of many industrial workers appeared to be below the level of what is required for optimum nutrition—and all because foods are not chosen wisely!

Nutritionists figure that the noon meal must include approximately one-third of the day's requirements of protein, minerals, vitamins and calories for heavy workers.

Good breakfasts are essential and between-meal lunches are helpful in overcoming fatigue during the day. Between-meal lunches of foods providing minerals and vitamins and about one ounce of easily digested carbohydrates are the most beneficial.

If the housewife has received one, she probably has received a thousand suggestions on how to get the most out of food these days. But when these suggestions are considered from both nutritive as well as economical viewpoints, it will be



Vegetables rich in proteins.

considered that most of them have something on the ball.

For instance:

It's the style to eat potato skins. Baked potatoes or potatoes cooked in their jackets have a lot of good minerals just beneath the skin, so when they're thrown away we're not getting the greatest nutritive value for our money. And this brings up the subject of eating the greens under salads. Valuable minerals and vitamins are stored there to be had for the eating.

The sugar supply should go farther now because it's considered good manners to stir tea and coffee vigorously after adding sugar, so we can get its full sweetening value. This will be even more important when iced tea days appear—if we have the iced tea.

We used to eat bread and gravy when we ate alone, or put aside our "Sunday" manners, but now it's the style to eat gravy on hot biscuits, muffins and bread. Every homemaker is being asked to save all drippings and to serve them as gravy to extend the good meat flavor and add nutritive value to the meal.

Everyone likes to eat around the bone of a juicy broiled lamb chop or a piece of fried chicken, and now we're not only told that it's permissible from the standpoint of manners, but we're encouraged to follow this procedure because it's the trend.

Learn to Carve.

Not the very least of the suggestions is one directed toward the head man as well as the little woman. Nowadays, if Papa does the carving at the table, Papa is advised to learn how to carve.

It seems there's more to carving than merely wearing the badge of authority; indeed, good carving avoids waste, assures uniform slicings (important to the preservation of harmony in every home) and affords extra servings.

Perfectly elementary in itself is the fact that a sharp knife is essential to a good carver. And equally elementary, a good carver should take enough interest in his tool to assure its care. Thus, knives should not be let loose in a drawer where other metal can dull or nick the blade. A properly sharpened knife can be kept keen for a long time by a dozen strokes with a steel before use.

In carving any cut of meat, it is desirable to understand the anatomy of bone structure of the cut to be carved and to remember that meat should always be carved across the grain. Steak, because it is tender and the meat fibers are already relatively short, is an exception to the rule.

have always been in them, is no estimate of their value. A serious family conclave over expenditures of the first quarter of the year is sure to result in discovery of ways to save money.

"The first thing that clutters up a budget," says the committee, "is debt. Loans, installment payments, charge accounts and delinquent bills are a heavy tax on any income. Obviously, the only way to get clear is to pay off."

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—For a man who once had hardly two coppers to click in a patched pants pocket Ralph W. Gallagher is singularly

Once Had Hardly Two Coppers; He Now Flips Millions

carefree at he tosses a few hundred million into the national war kitty. The permanent royalty-free transfer to the government of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey's patent rights covering Buna-S rubber must be worth all of that.

It is, of course, not precisely Gallagher's own money, and it isn't cold cash. But any auditor would mark it down as real money, and certainly as president of Standard, Gallagher must feel a sort of ownership.

And every once in a while he must feel like pinching himself and asking: "Can this be it?" Because when he started he certainly never saw the high peak which is now his satisfying perch. It was then that he had, more or less, the patched pants. He was 16, his mother was newly a widow, and he was hunting a job. He got it with one of the units of Standard Oil sprouting those days wherever a job-hunter looked. Shortly he was working 12 hours a day and going to school on the side. Then he switched to another unit, the East Ohio Gas company, and by and by was president. The final pay-off was the presidency of New Jersey Standard a few months ago.

The election capped a climb for 47 years in which he had never once been off the master payroll. On the way he came to be a foremost authority on oil and natural gas production, and lost a little hair.

IF THE Bermuda conference on refugees is looking for a good place to domicile the homeless subjects of their deliberations, the British spokes-

He May End Up The Famous Son Of Famous Father

man might submit a few first-rate suggestions.

He has traveled in Asia Minor, the United States, Canada, South America, India and Africa.

He is Richard Kidston Law, son of that political rocket, the late Andrew Bonar Law who was only a little less great than Lloyd George in the last war and the days of pointless peace that followed.

The present Law is fair proof that in this well-advertised attempt to do something for the road-weary victims of Hitler's catastrophe, Britain is really trying. He is not the stuffed frock coat that might have been sent to the parley. His title of chairman of the British delegation is not his best. He is also parliamentary undersecretary of state to foreign affairs; one of Churchill's stalwarts.

A youngest son, Law is only a lively 42 years old, married, with two sons not enough grown for the current fighting. His formal education came from Oxford, but his travels added to this. For a time he lived in the United States and worked as a newspaper reporter, in New York and Philadelphia.

Unlike Dickens, he likes Americans in their native state and in England now he keeps an eye out for United States soldiers. He takes them sailing and hiking. They are, he has reported, "doing nicely." So is he.

ELMER DAVIS used to sell a nightly five minutes of his crack-barrel twang to a radio sponsor for something north of \$25,000, something south

He Can Bring Off Page 1 Research Or Blow Up Lab

of \$100,000 a year. Now the senate judiciary committee is to get hours of it free. The committee figures the ostensibly pure reading matter of the Office of War Information may contain a deleterious trace of propaganda and calls on Director Davis to help with an analysis.

Davis is no poor analyst, by himself. He has been for years one of the liveliest reporters of current affairs. Not counting some drugstore fiction, his 11 books and endless short pieces all took somebody, or something, apart.

He is 53 years old, the son of an Indiana banker. He and the judiciary committee could bring off some first-class research. They could blow up the works, too.

Davis is gray-haired, but black of eyebrows, round-faced, self-assured, and in politics regularly left of center. He likes bow ties, gray suits, Persian cats. A sound game of bridge is his most violent exercise. He reads everything, including Latin.

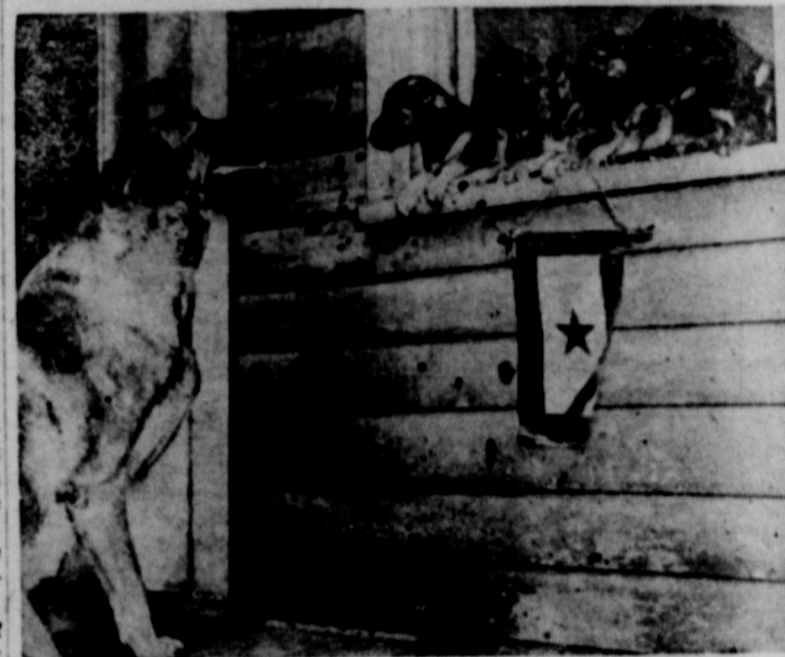
Before OWI Davis used to live with his wife, a son, a daughter, part time in a Manhattan apartment, part time in a storied old shebang at Mystic, Conn. He was a Rhodes scholar and good newspaper man in New York before he swung to freelance writing and, finally, radio.

In Path of Allied Advance in Tunisia



General Rommel has experienced one reverse after another in Tunisia, not only at the hands of the American Second army corps, but also at the hands of the British First and Eighth armies. Each Allied advance has, of course, its sad aftermath. Shown is a regimental aid post where wounded British Yorkshiremen and Italians are being treated after a day of intense activity on enemy troop concentrations and gun positions.

Woof! Woof! Mamma Is Off to the Wars



With good-by woofs and heart-breaking glances, six puppies of Trisic, Anton Grabowski's German shepherd dog, send her away to the army's dog-for-victory service. The pups don't know its meaning, but are excited about the service flag on Grabowski's home.

John L. Lewis Addresses Mine Workers



President John L. Lewis is shown as he addressed the International policy committee of the United Mine Workers, in New York, who met to discuss the serious situation affecting over 450,000 workers in soft coal. At the time Lewis declared that his workers would stage an all-out strike unless their wage demands were met. The WLB then took up the case and referred it to President Roosevelt.

Display Captured Japanese War Flags



New Guinea members of the 61st division are shown with captured Japanese souvenirs of war. At the right the men show the Japanese army flag, carried personally by every man in the Jap army, and inscribed with endorsements by friends and relatives. At the left is shown the flag of Japan.—Eumphoto.

TIGER POST

Editor for the week:

Pauline Simpson
Reporters: Betty Jo Andrews, Colleen Burrows, Zeke Gibson, Dorothy Cecil, Juanita Earles, Jack Jones, Cleo Jones, Zeida Marie West, Viola Appling, Pauline Simpson.

Senior Class Will

By Sally Sagner

Ladies and gentlemen, board of education, superintendent, teachers and friends:

On behalf of my client, the class of 1943 of McLean High School, City of McLean, State of Texas, U. S. A., I have called you together upon this solemn and serious occasion to listen to our last will and testament. When we were at last informed that our presence would not be needed here next year we deemed it necessary, and proper to distribute our virtues to those friends to whom they seem best fitted. As a result of this announcement a wild scene took place amidst almost frantic pleading and scrambling among our friends for this or that coveted glory; but we tried to be just, as well as generous and impartial, and distribute wisely unto those who need them most, the talents which have served us so faithfully these four long years. Owing to the flighty condition of our collective brains, I beg to state that we might have been mistaken in our inventory; but such things as we think we have, we hereby give into your possession, praying that you will accept them as a sacred trust from those who have gone before.

Listen, one and all, while I read the document, duly drawn up and sworn to:

We, the McLean high school seniors of 1943, being about to pass from this sphere of education, in full possession of crammed minds, well-trained memories and almost super-human understanding, do make and publish this, our last will and testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises made by us, do dispose of the same as follows:

We give and bequeath to Prof. Wilson enough money to buy a dictionary because he has already used all \$5 words in the old one. To our home-room teacher, Miss Cousins, the balance of our class treasury to buy a Junior G-man outfit for detective work. We feel she will be sure to need this in dealing with next year's seniors. Joan McGrady leaves to Roy Nelson any overlooked cuds of gum in her desk in the English room. She says that she sometimes had to rid herself of these in too much haste to be able to pick the most desirable spot.

James Reneau gives and bequeaths his freckle cream unto Jack Sanders.

Edwin Owen leaves his class cutting ability to James Hinton.

Kenneth Bruton and Viola Appling leave their right to hold hands solely to Lemuel Ford and Loyce Thacker.

Shirley Glass leaves a few of her soldiers to any girl who might happen to be in need of them. Don't crowd, girls, the line forms at the right.

To all future class presidents, Ernest West leaves his ability to convince Prof. Wilson of the said president's unerring judgment.

Tommy Nichols leaves her knack of catching boy friends to Ruth Franks and Pat Ballard.

Troy Isom gives his casonova personality to Carl Dwyer. Girls, beware.

Sally Sagner leaves all pencil stubs left in her locker and various desks to Juanita Earles.

Colleen Burrows leaves her little blue sweater to Grace Smith.

Jack Jones leaves all five of his lockers to Fiea Simpson.

To Johnnie Chilton, Jewelene Langham leaves her ability to study.

Georgia Lee Barrow and Cora Mae Blocker leave Doris Cecil and Zeida West their friendship.

Gayle Montgomery gives Mary Hew to anyone lucky enough to capture her fancy. Apply early and avoid the rush.

Sybil Weaver leaves her shyness to Jeanette Autry.

Bill Carpenter gives a pair of shoes to any future sailor to be used in case of emergency at sea.

Maudie Woods and Ruth Jones leave their promptness to Joe Reeves and Jack Glas.

Norma Lee Myatt leaves her stature to Lou Ann Wall.

Ronald Cunningham gives his manliness to Russell Blackberry. We hope to get him to leave his locks to us but he thought they

might be needed at home. Nora Petty leaves her abundant locks to Cleo Jones.

To Don Steadman, John Kirby leaves his musical ability. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

John Chapman's gift of gab is left for Troy Bass.

Ruth Humphreys leaves Elsie Holloway her ancestors. She feels she will not need them any more. She can face the world with her own coat of paint.

Mary Evelyn Foster will give to Ann Wilson her troubles as secretary.

Betty Jo Andrews leaves her love of geometry to Bill Hill.

Jawell Lane leaves four of her five study halls to Jay Hanner.

Jean Burr gives her gum-chewing to Doris Cecil.

We give and bequeath to our beloved superintendent, Mr. Carl Chaudoin, our sincere affection, our deepest reverence, our heartiest gratitude and the whole un-limited wealth of our eternal memory.

To our dear faculty, a sweet and unbroken succession of restful nights. They have earned a reward, and lo! they shall now have it.

Again to our faculty we give all the amazing knowledge and startling information that they have gleaned from our various examination papers. They are hereby authorized to give to the world such bits of this knowledge and information as they feel the world is ready to receive.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal this thirtieth day of April, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty-three.

Prophecy of the Senior Class

Written by Betty Jo Andrews

Read by John Chapman

Her auburn head slumped over a stack of ungraded papers and the shadows playing softly across empty desks in the English room, Miss Cousins is now being visited by the dream gremlin.

What is this, a pulpit in a church? Who is that distinguished red-headed preacher? Would you believe it? It is James Reneau, and that lovely blonde choir director is Shirley Raye Glass. We didn't know you were musically inclined, Shirley.

Out of the church and down the street the little gremlin leads Miss Cousins, subconscious, past the pool parlor, which is now called the "Victor" after its chief proprietor, Bill Carpenter, and into a tall building owned by J. Leon Jones, Esq. Curiosity overwhelms even the subconscious, so a closer observation reveals the complete layout of the J. L. Jones Museum: six yellow scalps, a tiny blue garter, three chemical form-

ulas for sending love by mail, a plaster cast of a barber he once knew, and what is that? —an old English paper with an OK written in bold letters across the page.

The sound of music calls for attention, and upon entering a gaudily advertised theatre we see none other than the ole "Dallas Isom," king of the revived vaudeville, and his chief bubble dancers and beer slingers, Mary Lee Abbott and Mary Evelyn Foster. Even the gremlin is shocked as he leads subconscious down the street in sight of a beautiful mansion. The butler opened the door. How graceful, how precise; he must be imported; don't we know him? Why, John Chapman, of course. On being led into the massive library we see the mistress of the great house, buried in books, a renowned scholar, Sybil Weaver. Guests began to chatter excitedly as the world famous ballet approaches. Clad in a white ballet costume with a huge bow in her hair, Tommy Nichols glides gracefully up the stairs, angry because her entrance is overshadowed by the dancers. Senator Ernest West complains to his chauffeur. Could it be? —Indeed it is, Wayne Back.

Speaker of the evening is Kenneth Davis, well known lecturer and author; he is accompanied by his secretary and companion, Betty Lou Roth.

A graceful maid, clad in a black satin uniform, enters the room with a tray. That girl seems familiar. Yes, she is, because she's none other than Sally Sagner.

After listening to Senator West's address concerning a sixth term for P. D. R., talk of a week end party at a dude ranch reaches the ears of the little gremlin. He smuggles Miss Cousins' exhausted subconscious into the rear of a station wagon sent to pick up the guests for "Hatty's Farm" owned by gay little Helen "Hotta" Allen.

The chief cook and bottle washer takes the guests to their rooms. Wait a minute—red hair, broad shoulders, bow legs—that's right, it's Gayle Montgomery. Miss Allen proudly boasts of possessing the West's most celebrated female cow puncher. With beautiful blonde hair flying in the wind Maudie Dale Woods waves a slender hand in the direction of the guests and rides off.

Entertainment for the evening is Jimmie Lee Glass' all girl string orchestra consisting of Georgia Lee Barrow and her big bass fiddle; Cora Mae Blocker and her little old banjo; Mildred Henley and Nadine Boyd, vocalists; and Jewelene Langham, the gular playing Spanish dancer.

Time flies in dreamland, too. Next day our guide over the ranch is none other than Joan McGrady. Rounding the cactus-

covered hills, the saddle sore dudes approach a vine covered cottage where inside they find Ruth Humphreys, now happily married, hiding her little bambinos under the chairs and tables in mortal terror of the four masked bandits of the plains. Jamming Ruth's little brood behind doors and under sofas, the guests await the arrival of the bandits. Crashing footsteps are heard on the rocks outside and our little gremlin catches Miss Cousins' limp subconscious as she recognizes the bandits, Mike Burrows, Shorty Appling, Muscles Bailey and Jo Andy Andrews. The gang hurriedly makes its departure as sounds of a posse are heard. Sheriff Jewell Lane with her deputies, Jean Burr, Eulema Lively, Norma Lee Myatt, Ruth Jones and—who is that?—why, it's —no, it couldn't be. But it is Kenneth Bruton, Lester Bailey and Bobby Corbin, on an old gray nag, bringing up the rear.

The sound of a window slowly rising, a loud purring sh-sh-sh and an upset dish arouses Miss Cousins with a start; the little gremlins scatter and the light goes on, revealing John Kirby, Edwin Owen and Joe Pogram, slipping cautiously toward that lower left hand drawer where rumor has it that test questions are kept.

TREE DESTRUCTION

We have noticed here of late the many trees and shrubs that the state highway department planted along the highways are either killed or badly damaged. The greater part of the trees have been destroyed or damaged by livestock being driven along the highways. Persons moving stock should keep them herded away from the plantings. The trees and shrubs have been started at great expense and it's a shame to have them destroyed through thoughtlessness and carelessness.—Ochiltree County Herald.

Jim Sullivan of Amarillo visited his mother here Sunday.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer and Mrs. C. B. Lee were in Shamrock Tuesday.

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Lee Way Motor Truck

Buddy Watkins, Agent
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America's Heroes, they tell the true, dramatic story of Manila, Bataan, Corregidor. They tell . . . how Manila fell! How they sank Japanese Warships! How Men and Equipment were expended to gain valuable time!

Read this epic story of real American Heroes.

"They Were Expendable"
IN THIS NEWSPAPER

CARD OF THANKS

At a time when the sympathy and helpfulness of friends meant so much, you proved your friendship in a most wonderful way and it is very deeply appreciated.

Mrs. D. H. Kerr.
Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kerr.
Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Little and Family.

News advertising pays.

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

LOCAL HAULING

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

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CATTLE MARKET

It was such a time as this when cattle went so high during the last war and we remember so many of the prominent cattle men and traders in this section woke up one day and realized they were broke. The present market is being run entirely by speculators and the only one who will not get hurt will be the stockman who owns his herd and has a place and feed for them. —Quanah Tribune Chief.

Mrs. Alford Mahseet left Friday for a visit with relatives at Anadarko, Okla., before going to New York City to join her husband.

Bryan Burrows of Daihart visited home folks here last week end.

Rev. T. D. Sumrall of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Arthur Erwin made a business trip to Lefors Friday.

SUNDAY DINNER

Pull up a chair Sunday and enjoy a real Sunday dinner, cooked and served just as you like it.

MEADOR CAFE

On Highway 66

IF YOUR CAR

squeaks and makes funny noises, come in now and let us lubricate it. Yes, sir! We'll take out the squeaks and funny noises in a jiffy. We've got complete lubrication equipment and use only high quality Phillips 66 lubricants.

66 SERVICE STATION

Our Printing
ATTRACTS ATTENTION
Phone This Newspaper
And You'll Get Attention

*"Get More Out Of
What You've
Gas Oil Tires"*

Go To Your
CHEVROLET
Dealer for
**MONTHLY
MOTOR CAR
MAINTENANCE**

GET A SKILLED CHECK-UP NOW!

- ✓ Check and rotate tires
- ✓ Check lubrication
- ✓ Check engine, carburetor, battery
- ✓ Check brakes
- ✓ Check steering and wheel alignment
- ✓ Check clutch, transmission, rear axle

Get more mileage out of every gallon of gas!

Get more mileage out of every quart of oil!

Get more mileage out of every single tire!

Get more mileage out of every part of your car!

Chevrolet dealers service all makes of cars and trucks.

Chevrolet dealers have had the broadest experience servicing millions of new and used vehicles.

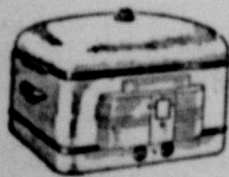
Chevrolet dealers have specially trained mechanics.

Chevrolet dealers have modern tools and equipment.

Chevrolet dealers are equipped with the latest service methods.

There Are Millions
OF
**ELECTRICAL
APPLIANCES**

There will be no shortage of electric appliances in the average American home, if the appliance owner will see that proper care is given to the millions of electric appliances that Americans have in use. Your electric appliance dealer will inspect and service electric appliances and enable you to get many more years of service from them.



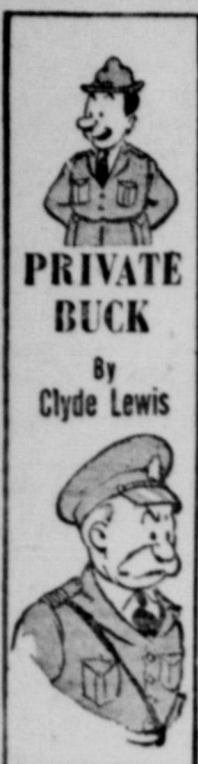
**Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company**

BUY WAR SAVING BONDS AND STAMPS—BUY OFTEN AND AS MANY AS YOU CAN.

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young



PRIVATE BUCK
By Clyde Lewis



Halt! Who's there! Please?



CROSS TOWN
By Roland Coe



"You belong to a share-a-ride club, don't you? Then why don't I get a ride home when I drop into your office with an armful of bundles?"

SPARKY WATTS



WELL, SPARKY, ONLY A FEW DAYS TILL YOU BOX PUG HAMMER-HEAD--STILL THINK YOU CAN WIN?
EASY--BUT I'M WORRIED! THESE COSMIC RAYS, THAT I'M FULL OF, HAVE MADE ME TOO STRONG!



TOO STRONG!? WHY, MAN, WE'LL GET RICH--YOU'LL BE TH' GREATEST FIGHTER EVER!
THAT'S TRUE--BUT EVEN MY WHISKERS ARE LIKE IRON--I CAN'T SHAVE--I BROKE TWO RAZORS THIS MORNING!



SAY--Y--THEY ARE TOUGH--MM-- I WONDER??-- SLAP HAPPY, PHONE FOR THE PLUMBER!



WELL, BOYS-- I'VE USED A BLOW TORCH FOR LOTS OF THINGS-- BUT THIS TAKES TH' CAKE!
CHEE!-- LOOK!! I BELIEVE THAT FIRE IS GONNA MELT 'EM!
SLAP HAPPY

By BOODY ROGERS

LALA PALOOZA—Maybe They're the Thornton Boys



WE'VE FOUND THE TWO CULPRITS WHO WERE HAUNTING THE OLD THORNTON MANSION-- BUT WHO ARE THEY?
NIX ON THAT STRONG-MAN STUFF--THEY GOT US EIGHT-BALLED--WE GOTTA CHIRP OUR WAY OUT-- THAT BIG GUY LOOKS LIKE A SHERIFF AN' TH' DAME PROBABLY OWNS THIS DUMP--AN' TH' FAT GUY'S A DEAD RINGER FOR TH' HOUSE DICK IN TH' LAST JOINT-- WHERE WE HOPPED OUR BOARD BILL



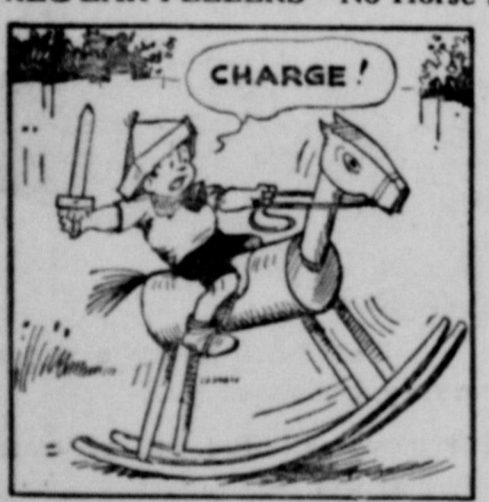
I GET IT-- THAT SPOOK STUFF IS CLEAR TO ME NOW-- TH' HEADLESS BODY WAS JUST TH' LITTLE GUY WALKIN' AROUND IN TH' BIG BIRD'S PANTS



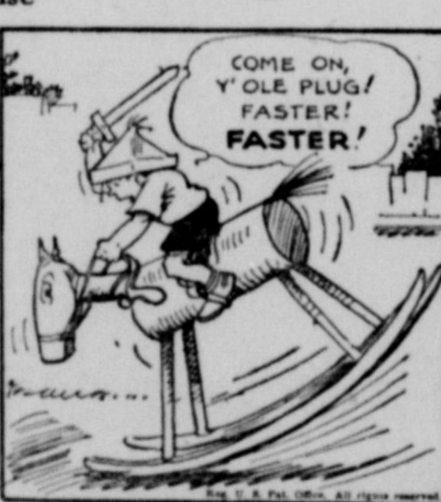
BUT WHY SHOULD THEY GO TO ALL THAT TROUBLE TO THROW A SCARE INTO US?
MAYBE THEY COMMITTED A CRIME AN' ARE HIDIN' FROM THE POLICE
DON'T THINK THEY CAN BE SO TERRIBLE-- THE BIG ONE HAS SUCH LARGE GENEROUS EARS!

By RUBE GOLDBERG

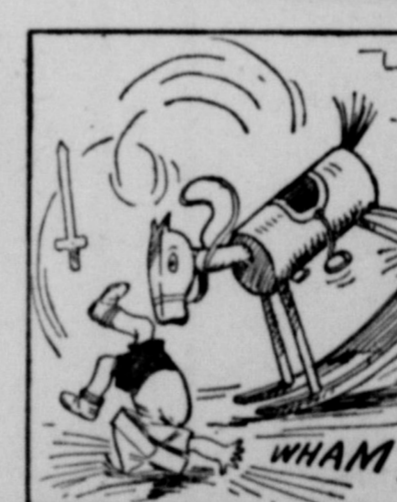
REG'LAR FELLERS—No Horse Sense



CHARGE!



COME ON, Y'OLE PLUG! FASTER! FASTER!



WHAM!



JES' CAUSE THEY'S A SHORTAGE OF GASOLINE 'N' TIRES, Y'CAN'T PULL THAT STUFF ON ME!
UPPY HAG!
I'LL SHOW YA!

By GENE BYRNES

RAISING KANE—Surprise



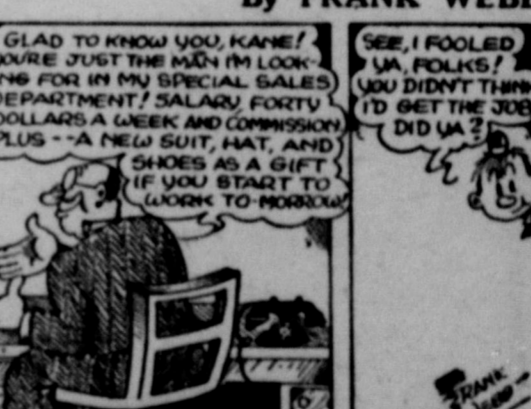
SUGAR, I'VE DECIDED TO BE A MODEL HUSBAND FROM NOW ON. I'VE GONNA FIND A JOB-- THEN BUY A NEW SUIT, HAT, AND SHOES-- AND GET A HAIRCUT!
I'D BE SO HAPPY, DEAR-- IF YOU ONLY WOULD!



I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE CLOTHING BUSINESS, BUT I'LL APPLY ANYWAY!
MAN WANTED AT ONCE! APPLY INSIDE FITTING CLOTHING CO.



MY NAME IS KANE, AND I'VE GOT A SUIT, HAT, AND SHOES-- AND I'VE GOT A JOB!



GLAD TO KNOW YOU, KANE! YOU'RE JUST THE MAN I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR IN MY SPECIAL SALES DEPARTMENT! SALARY FORTY DOLLARS A WEEK AND COMMISSION PLUS-- A NEW SUIT, HAT, AND SHOES AS A GIFT-- IF YOU START TO WORK TO-MORROW!
SEE, I FOOLED YA, FOLKS! YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D GET THE JOB, DID YA?

By FRANK WEBB



ANN'S HOT ROLLS ARE REALLY SOMETHING, EH, SAM? I'M SURE GLAD YOU MADE 'EM, HONEY, THOUGH YOU MIGHT FEEL TOO RUSHED



COURSE NOT, SILLY. I HAVE A NEW QUICK RECIPE THAT IS EASY, AND HERE'S A SURPRISE FOR YOU, SAM... THESE ROLLS HAVE EXTRA VITAMINS!



I'LL PASS THAT ONE RIGHT ON TO MY WIFE. I'M CERTAIN SHE'S NEVER HEARD OF EXTRA VITAMINS IN ROLLS, EITHER, HOW DO YOU DO IT?
NOTHING TO IT IF YOU KNOW YOUR YEAST BLENDING-- THIS IS THE ONLY YEAST THAT HAS BOTH VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX. I ALWAYS USE FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST WITH THE YELLOW LABEL



TELL YOUR WIFE, TOO, THAT ALL THESE VITAMINS IN FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST GO RIGHT INTO WHATEVER SHE BAKES WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN. SIMPLE, ISN'T IT... BUT WONDERFUL!
AND, SAM... SHE WILL LOVE MAKING ALL THE GOOD THINGS TO EAT IN THE NEW FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST RECIPE BOOK! BE SURE TO HAVE HER SEND FOR A FREE COPY... SOON!

FREE! "The bread baker" -- 40 pages, full-color book with over 60 recipes. Write Standard Brands, Inc., Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York, N. Y.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FARM HELP WANTED

Agricultural FARM WORKERS
YEAR-ROUND EMPLOYMENT. SINGLE MEN ONLY. \$60 MONTH START.
Bunk and Eats
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BEAUTIFUL 4x6 PICTURES from 116 & 120 negatives. Starts from all smaller sizes. 1/2 doz. 24. 30c--18 exp. 45c--16 exp. 60c--36 exp. \$1.25. Get price on enlarger, on portrait paper, copies made from old, new prints. WHITE SERVICE, PACIFIC PHOTO SERVICE, P. O. BOX 666, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY or trade: Helica, curio, fossils, stones, Azules, opals, etc. - if reasonable. Write what you have with price. BOX 305 - TACOMA, WASH.

MISCELLANEOUS

HI SPEED RUBBER BELT 2 to 24 in. wide up to 500 ft. endless, any length. Mills, Hammers, screens, bearings, repairs.
H. A. LESTER
307 E. Grand, 5-1091. Oklahoma City - Okla.

RABBITS WANTED

WANTED: Highest prices paid for heavy weight Chins & Nicks. Please supply details. T. W. PRICE, Sellersville, Pa.

GUERNSEY HEIFERS

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

FOR SALE

MUST SACRIFICE to close estate. 50 A., 2 1/2 mi. Sloom Spgs., Ark., 1,900 sq. ft. old peach trees, strawberries, boysen berries; 3-rm. hse., barn, poultry hse.; spring; on milk route; 1 mi. to school and college; 1/2 mi. elec.; fruit crop should pay for farm. Terms \$4,000, 2524 N. W. 16, Oklahoma City, Okla.

MOROLINE FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS
PETROLEUM JELLY

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness WHICH MAKES YOU CRANKY, NERVOUS!
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped thousands to relieve periodic pain, backache, headache with weak, nervous, cranky, blue feelings -- due to functional monthly disturbances. This is due to its soothing effect on one of WOMAN'S MOST IMPORTANT ORGANS. Taken regularly -- Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Worth trying!

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

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE
acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve miseries with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action aids healing, works the antiseptic way. Use Black and White Ointment only. Directed. 1oz., 2oz., 6oz. sizes. 25¢ each. Money-back guarantee. 6¢ Vital skin cleansing is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

Knowing No Evil They that know no evil will suspect none.—Ben Jonson.

STOP ROACHES
Easy, handy to use. No mess, no fuss. Dependable for 6 years. 35c and \$1.00 sizes at your nearby drugist's.
STEARNS' ELECTRIC RAT & ROACH PASTE

Watch Your Kidneys!
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work--do not act as Nature intended--fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be aching backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes--a feeling of general weakness and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are occasional burning, scanty or frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation for curing kidney trouble.
FREE! "The bread baker" -- 40 pages, full-color book with over 60 recipes. Write Standard Brands, Inc., Grand Central Annex, Box 477, New York, N. Y.

THE CAMP

"UNCLE SAM'S HOTELS"

"Uncle Sam's Hotels, Incorporated, plenty of food, light, heat, clean beds, and unusual recreational facilities. All possible guarantees of hygiene and healthfulness. Protection against acts of violence, insults and public curiosity. Operated under the rules of the Geneva Convention, rates free."

The above is the way in which Wilbur Forrest of the New York Herald Tribune describes camps such as the one which has been built here at McLean. For many months the citizens of McLean have been sending sons into the service. Now, after little more than a year of war, this city is about to see first hand something of how soldiers live both in and off the post.

In a surprisingly short time, the area in which McLean Internment Camp now exists has been transformed from corn and cotton fields into a small community with full facilities to carry out its primary mission. The word "community" quite fits this army post, since it contains almost all those elements which make up a small city. There will be certain features that will cause it to be unique among the general run of Army camps—guard towers, search-lights and barbed wire are found only in internment camps, but these are fitting because of the necessity of special precautionary measures.

The camp has, or will have, its own finance department, post office, theatre, exchange, barber shop, laundry, and a central heating plant. The dental and medical requirements of the men are met by the medical department with its skilled doctors, nurses and technicians, who have a fine, fully equipped hospital in which to work. The camp is supplied, fed and clothed by the Quartermaster Corps; its utilities are maintained by the Corps of Engineers; its security is taken care of by the Military Police; and, the main function of the camp will be in the hands of carefully trained personnel.

Cooperation between military and civilian communities is essential, and it is normally carried on by the Army through the Public Relations Officer and Special Services Officer of the camp. We know that the military personnel will continue to participate in community enterprises, including those of church activities, the commercial forms of recreation, and the planned USO center; and we well appreciate the fine cooperation that the camp has received in all problems of mutual concern.

We are confident that the friendly spirit shown by the citizens of McLean will insure the most harmonious of relations.

G. I. SLANGUAGE

(G. I.: Government Issue)

Did you ever pass the armored cow? Or drink paint remover? Or eat punk? You didn't? Of course you did. Only—you didn't know it. Suppose a soldier were to tell you he had had some Zeppelins in a fog. Would you know what he meant?

The above terms are just a few samples of army kitchen slang which have sprung up within the years—an accumulation from the first world war and streamlined to meet the present army requirements.

You've passed the armored cow every day at the breakfast table. It's canned milk. Cream is little cow. And you have drunk paint remover despite it's being rationed. It's just our way of saying coffee. Punk is bread and grease is butter. Zeppelins in a fog? Well, what does it remind you of? You don't know? It signifies sausage and mashed potatoes. Do you get the conotation now?

When we ask the cook for cackle jelly and Irish grapes with a bunch of tire patches to go with them he'll give us eggs, potatoes, and pancakes. If we just want two dots and a dash, he'll give us fried eggs and bacon.

Most of the boys in the army call the mess hall the Waldorf because it's so different from its prototype—the famous Waldorf-Astoria. But we call it by a more correct nomenclature — ptomaine domain.

We love our cooks. We love them so much that we call them belly rubbers. It's just our cute way of referring to them. The universal word for army food is chow. Chow is known as slum. A chow hound is not a dog as you would be led to believe. Although some of us do think so

why insult the dog? He is the one who makes eating a career and is always first on the mess-line. And a shortstop at the army mess table is the one who grasps everything as it's being passed down the table to someone who asked for it.

Suppose you're sitting at the table and someone asks you to pass Lot's wife. Don't take him at his literal word and pass him your wife. He only wants some salt. The knife and fork are known as sidearms to us. And if someone wants you to pass the transfusion, do not stick a needle in your arm and call for Dr. Kildaire—surgery! All he wants is the tomato castup.

On Friday we usually get sewer trout—white fish. We sprinkle a little sand and specks (salt and pepper) and smear a little pozzy on our punk (jam on our bread). You'd be surprised how often we have to fill the lighthouses which you call salt and pepper shakers.

Statistics show that a great majority of the soldiers do not like Popeye. We don't meant the famous cartoon character, but what he stands for in army slang—spinach.

Chow call is one of the most popular calls in the army. It's a toss-up whether this or mail call takes precedence in its importance to the soldier. Let's say it is a dead-head.

But when that familiar call—"Come and get your chow, boys! Come and get your chow!" is heard from the bugler, whether it be heard on the frozen wastes of Alaska, in the tropic heat of Tunisia, or the infested jungles of Guadalcanal, you may rest assured your soldier boy is happy. Because that is the time he EATS!

Try to remember some of these terms. Then when your favorite serviceman comes home on leave again, you won't be alarmed at the dining table when he shouts, "Punk and grease—down!" Instead, politely and with a knowing smile, you will pass him the bread and butter.

THE PRIVATE LETTERS OF PRIVATE PEEP

Monday, May 10.

Dear Mom:

Well, here I am at Camp McLean. Pop always said I'd wind up in a prison. And he was right. We rode down here in one of those sleeping cars which are so old that when the porter took down my upper berth, General Grant fell out. I slept like a rock, though. I didn't move an inch. I couldn't. Those hand grenades (you would call them hamburgers) our cooks had for supper wouldn't let me. They just stayed in my stomach for ballast.

I don't know why, but they always pick on me. The first day we got here I pulled guard. I got the post in front of the Colonel's office in Headquarters. I got so flustered, Mom, when I was supposed to challenge him that instead of saying, "Halt! Who is there?" I said, "Halt! Look who's here!"

The next day I was put on the fruit detail—peeling potatoes. I told my mess sergeant I was allergic to peeling potatoes and could he please give me another fruit to peel. He asked me what other fruit I would like to peel and I told him—Tangerines!

I have to close now, Mom. The sergeant just called my name out. What an honor for me! He selected me out of the entire company to be the orderly—the latrine

"Zowie, what a tale! Here is adventure and howl!"
—Howard Vincent O'Brien



"Few Americans will miss it, and one is sorry for those who do."
—Christopher Morley

They Were Expendable

W. L. WHITE

Read It In This Newspaper

AMERICAN HEROES

BY LEE



Lt. Clarence Lipsky, United States Air Force, from Great Neck, L. I., was one of the first Americans to participate in the bombing of Germany and the occupied countries. Forced down over enemy territory, Lt. Lipsky is now in a Nazi prison.

To free this American soldier, as well as guarantee your own future liberty, buy Second War Loan Bonds with every cent not needed for the essentials of living.

U. S. Treasury Department

orderly!

Remember me to Pop and Lizzie and I'll write soon again.

Your loving son,

(PFE) JOHNNY.

P. S. Mom, the PFE stands for Private Forever.

IN 1945-IF

We speak glibly of how long the war is going to cost, how much toll and effort, blood and tears, how much spending and doing without it will entail, but we hardly realize what we say. You can't foretaste something you've never tasted, and you can't realize that a fire burns until you've been burned. If the war lasts into 1945, as is freely predicted, a great many things are going to be different in that year to what they are now. For one thing, that automobile they are telling you must last for the duration. You will fully realize what that means by that time. You will be nursing the wheezy old boat along the like of which you've never done before. And your washing machine—and how you'll watch such little things as the radiants in your butane or gas heater. And we may even see the day when the young'uns get a good scolding for breaking dishes or stopping the car with the brakes, or letting the calf get loose with the only rope on the place that is any account. All those little old things will be important and quite important in 1945-IF—Floyd County Hesperian.

S. L. Ball of Alanreed was in McLean on business Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. T. Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Wilkerson were in Amarillo Tuesday.

Jim McMurry of Clarendon was in McLean Tuesday.



EAT WITH US

Good food, properly prepared and served in pleasant surroundings.

Open week days from 7:00 to 9:00. Closed all day Sundays.

Bennie's Cafe
Mrs. Buddy Watkins, Mgr.

It Is Still Wise to Economize

More money in the family purse doesn't mean that it is O. K. to pay premium prices to get the dependable quality you demand in the food items you daily need in your home. Your thrift will hasten victory. Make sure of economical prices on your food needs by getting your favorite nationally advertised brands here at the lowest prices—and send your spare cash to war by investing in War Savings Stamps and Bonds.

IN OUR-MARKET

A point has only one value—but the meat you buy with that point can vary to a large degree. We invite you to get the most out of your points and your meat by shopping our market for the finest in extra fancy, grain-fed beef.

City Food Store

Quality Service Satisfaction

St. Paul, Minn.—"Gertrude," five feet tall but utterly helpless, is nevertheless helpful to a high school Red Cross home nursing class here. She is the dummy "patient."

Were we directed from Washington when to sow and when to reap, we should soon want bread.—Thomas Jefferson.

Miss Lorraine Hodges of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

Thurman Adkins of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.

D. L. Allen of Borger visited home folks here last week end.

A FINE GIFT FOR SOME ONE

A SUBSCRIPTION TO THIS NEWSPAPER

Life Insurance

You may have an ordinary life policy for safety at small cost. See me today.

Arthur Erwin

Great Northern Life Ins. Co.

LANDSCAPING

Rock garden material, trees, vines, shrubs, evergreens, fruits, etc. Everything for the home, farm and orchard.

Bruce Nurseries

Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

Phone The Item AND IT WILL BE IN THE PAPER



DAYBREAK

... heavy guns moving into position for action on the African Front... planes returning from a night "bombing party" over Axis territory. And, on the home front, loaded munition trains whistling shrill warnings as they approach slumber-wrapped towns in Kansas, Massachusetts, Texas—everywhere. It is WAR—war with its toll and tears, its heroism and sacrifices.

BUT SOME DAY WILL COME ANOTHER DAWN—a sunrise that will light up a world at peace. Then trains will speed across the nation carrying ration-free foods for America's pantries, materials for its home builders; tools and implements for its farms, factories and professions; and peace-time necessities for all!

Now we are engaged in war. America's railroads—all vital units in the transportation army—are performing a patriotic service. Theirs is the hauling job of the nation. And what a job they are doing—41,000,000 tons of army freight carried in '42—11,600,000 troops transported during the first year of the war!

ROCK ISLAND'S Program of Planned Progress, begun seven years ago, is being carried on even in the midst of the war. For when the new day dawns America will demand the best in rail transportation. While today it isn't possible to buy all of the equipment and materials required, we must have the revenue now for the great backlog of purchases that some day will be released. And think of the many jobs this will make available for our boys now in uniform!

As yesterday—and today—so tomorrow ROCK ISLAND'S sole purpose is to provide the finest in transportation.

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

ROCK ISLAND LINES

One of America's Railroads—All United for Victory

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

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

T. A. LANDERS
Owner and Publisher

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MEMBER

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

We beg the indulgence of our readers who report changes of address of those in the armed forces. We do not print addresses of Uncle Sam's forces in the paper, unless we have the information direct from the war department with permission to print.

We note with interest that the school paper of Shamrock expresses thanks to the Shamrock Texan for carrying their items free for the past year. It is seldom that a newspaper is thanked for services such as these, but it costs money to publish a paper and it would have cost the Shamrock school several thousands of dollars last year to have published the school news in a separate paper.

Very soon we will print the first installment of "They Were Expendable," the true story of Motor Boat Squadron No. 3, which sank one hundred times its own tonnage in enemy ships. It will lay before you the whole tragic panorama of the Philippine campaign—America's little Dunkirk—in the language of realism. It is not often that a weekly paper has the opportunity to offer its readers a story so spectacular or interesting; it is unquestionably the greatest story of the war since Pearl Harbor, and we hope everyone will read it.



IS THIS PEST BOTHERING YOUR VICTORY GARDEN?

PLANT LICE—Color: small black or green louse-like insects. Suck sap from bud and lower surface of leaves. Spray with nicotine sulfate 1 1/2 teaspoonsful, 1 cubic inch soap, to 1 gallon water; or, dust with nicotine sulfate 2 tbsp. to 1 quart hydrated lime; or, dust with 5% rotenone mixture. Cover plants thoroughly with spray or dust, especially lower surface of leaves. For further information see your County Extension Service Agent.

WHY YOU SHOULD TRADE WITH ME

BLOW YOUR OWN HORN
In The Advertising Columns OF THIS NEWSPAPER

Look! Listen! Live!

Whoever said, "What you don't know won't hurt you," was wrong—and the grade crossing accident illustrated here proves it.

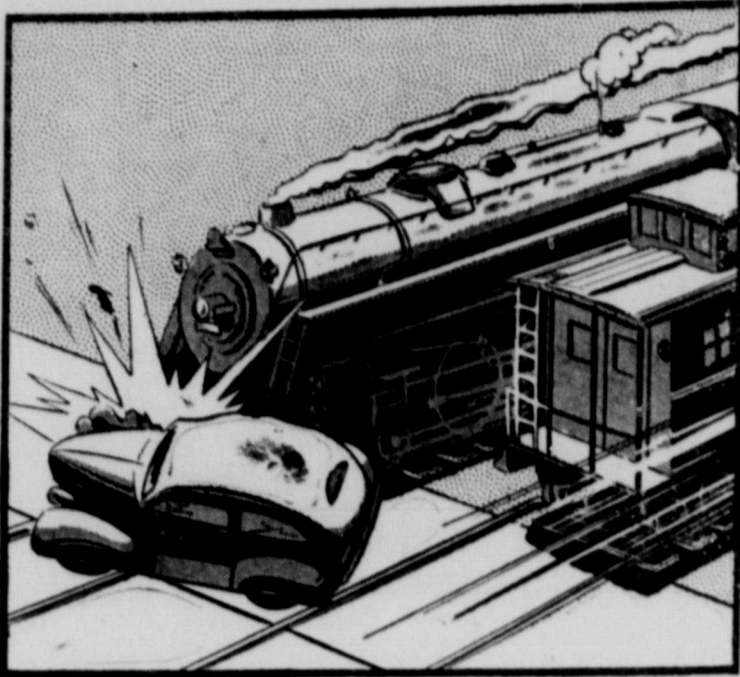
The driver of a shiny car stopped safely at a railroad crossing to let a freight train pass. The train passed, and the driver put his car in gear and started across immediately after the caboose had cleared the crossing. But it was a double track crossing and another fast freight from the opposite direction roared toward the crossing, obscured from view by the train that had just passed.

The driver didn't know the second train was coming.

And what he didn't know not only hurt him—but killed him, smashed the car into junk and delayed the train nearly a half hour.

The National Safety Council is conducting a special campaign to stop these grade crossing accidents, which every day delays an average of 38 trains a total of 22 hours—a heavy drain on the nation's wartime transportation facilities.

Driver carelessness is the cause of almost all grade crossing accidents, according to the Council.



To help win the war, to save yourself and others needless suffering, the Council asks you to be sure the track is clear before you start across.

Red Cross Home Nursing Program To Be Increased In Rural Areas



RED CROSS HOME NURSING—Nurse instructor of Southeastern Pa. Chapter teaches school girls. These girls are students in the Ogontz Girl's School, Rydal, Pa. Home Nursing is a part of the school curriculum.



Mrs. E. J. Windom and daughter, Mrs. Leo Gibson and Mrs. J. H. Wade were in Shamrock Saturday.

Mrs. A. C. Meier and daughter of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Decker of Skellytown visited home folks here over the week end.

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE
W. L. WHITE

The Dynamic, Powerful Story of our PT Boats in the Philippines.

The Story of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron No. 3, which sank 100 times its own tonnage in enemy ships.

Read This Gallant Story And Hold Your Head High... You're An American, Too

READ IT IN THIS NEWSPAPER

The Dynamic, Powerful Story of our PT Boats in the Philippines.

The Story of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron No. 3, which sank 100 times its own tonnage in enemy ships.

Read This Gallant Story And Hold Your Head High... You're An American, Too

READ IT IN THIS NEWSPAPER

LET'S BE CONSISTENT

Threats were made by the O. P. A. this week that gasoline restrictions would be more stringent, especially with persons holding books calling for extra mileage.

It seems that there should be some kind of a unified program for winning the war that should include the proper use of gas for automobiles.

Last Sunday you read about the various laces of the Panhandle holding opening day celebrations. The Amarillo News says that 20,000 people were at Buffalo Lake, a rather isolated place, relatively speaking, as no public transportation was available.

The government participated in the celebration to help draw the crowd. If the O. P. A. did not want people to use their gas to go to Buffalo Lake, some higher authority should have prevented the celebration entirely.

You read nearly every week about the increased crowds at racing. Not one in a dozen goes to the races just to see good horse flesh; they go there to gamble. You read about no public transportation will be available for football and baseball games beyond the regular amount.

If the government is sincere in wanting to stop misuse of gas for big entertainments, why not abolish them entirely? The other day the announcement was made that checks would be made on persons taking vacations far enough away from their homes to require more than 240 miles of traveling.

Announcement has been made that open house will be held shortly for the Amarillo air technical school. The Herald does not object to the open house, but it is bound to cause hundreds of cars from a wide area to make

the inspection trip.

If the policy of the government is to make people stay at home, it's time to eliminate the attractions. Any way, it's time to have a consistent policy.—Panhandle Herald.

George Barrow, who is employed in Amarillo, spent the week end with home folks here.

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

Vern Pendergrass of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

County Clerk Charlie Thut says to renew his subscription to The News.

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

Lenard and Miss Robbie Howard of Amarillo visited home folks here last week end.

AN EASIER WAY TO SOLVE BUSINESS TROUBLES IS TO ADVERTISE HERE

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

FOR SALE
Half section stock farm in few miles of McLean.
A slightly used electric, medium size Coca Cola refrigerator.
One small type, fine blooded Jersey heifer, will freshen about July first.
S. R. Jones
Land and Cattle

WE WILL HELP YOU Get More Value More Nutrition FOR YOUR FOOD POINTS

We used to advise people to live within their means. Today we are all forced to live within our POINTS. Government experts have devised the point system so that every family may live well—not extravagantly as some folks used to in the past—but plenty to give us strong bodies and clear minds.

PUCKETT'S consider that we have a vital part to perform in the nation's health program. We are furnishing good, healthful foods — groceries and meats. And we are offering you foods that do not carry points, so that no one will lack in body building food items. Consult PUCKETT'S regularly for your food needs and be assured of the best values, both in money and in ration points.

MR. MERCHANT SEE THAT SHE READS YOUR AD IN THESE COLUMNS

before She goes SHOPPING

PUCKETT'S

Farm Topics

Bugaboo of Soil Acidity Dispelled

Acid Condition May Even Be Beneficial

Soil acidity is a "bugaboo that farmers for years have been useless fighting," according to Dr. W. A. Drebrecht, chairman of the soils department of the University of Missouri. As a matter of fact, acidity may actually be beneficial instead of harmful if proper soil conservation measures are used.

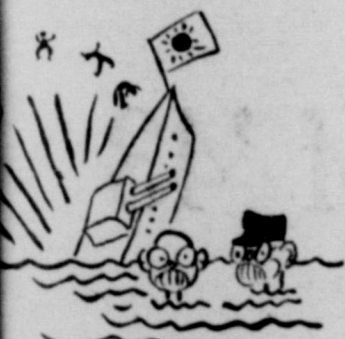
"It is not the acidity in soils that is injurious," Dr. Drebrecht explained, "but the shortage of nutrients that are replaced by acidity. When the proper fertility, plants will grow in their customary or usual performance even in the presence of soil acidity. This acid condition merely a case of increased shortage of plant food nutrients for which crops suffer."

Dr. Drebrecht cited experiments with soybeans in which increased soil acidity made both calcium and phosphorus actually more effective than in more neutral soil, improved the feeding value of forage and kept the soil element lower.

"Our experiments indicate that it is no longer necessary to fight soil acidity," he declared. "On the contrary, acidity is beneficial if lime or calcium, phosphorus, potash and other plant foods are utilized to restore full fertility and if soils are kept to maintain their needed amount of organic matter by means of crop rotation or corresponding rest periods.

"We can now say that 'acid tolerant' legumes have been discovered. But they tolerate acidity only when fertilizer materials are properly supplied in balanced amounts."

In this connection it was pointed out that three vital plant foods which crops depend most are: 1—nitrogen, which encourages early and abundant growth, builds protein and develops the fleshy portion of plants; 2—phosphorus, which hastens ripening of seed and promotes early maturity; and 3—potash, which is the balance wheel, enabling crop to make better use of the other plant foods, develop resistance to disease and maintain an improved quality.



Understand the Americans are doing very well on the food front, too.

Agriculture in Industry

By FLORENCE C. WEED

PRUNES

All prunes are plums but not all plums are prunes. Washington and Oregon grow an Italian variety while California produces the French variety. These are distinguished from other plums in that they will not ripen when dried without removing the pit.

At the University of California, oil has been crushed from pits of prunes which is rich in vitamins, reddish in color, with a pleasant aroma and is used for various purposes.

It will likely be used for drying prunes to aid them to retain their moisture so that they will ripen when they reach the consumer. The canning of prune juice is growing industry since the common use of fresh fruits and juices is curtailed the dried prune market.

Prunes, grown almost entirely on the Pacific coast, now exceed the amount produced in foreign countries. It was not until 1879 that the first commercial orchard was planted in California and the growth of this industry has been rapid.

In California, the plums are dried in six to ten days by the sun. In Washington and Oregon, they are dried in 12 to 48 hours in evaporators. After drying, they are put into bins "sweat," then they are graded and packed. Sizes range from 30 to 120 a pound up to 100 to 120.

Agricultural Notes

Safety First now means better farm production and full participation in war activities. A first aid kit or cabinet might well be placed in every kitchen.

Building supports, such as foundations and piers, must be maintained to prevent sagging and distortion of structure. Wood sills should be kept ground by masonry supports.

A Blouse Will Give to Your Suit the 'Touch That Tells'

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



VARIETY above the waistline is the big idea this season, and your change of costume will, often as not, be merely a change of blouse. Lovely team-mates for your new suits are the myriads of stunning blouses that this season are fairly stampeding the fashion picture.

The triumph of the blouse in the present-day vogue is to be attributed in a large degree to the luxurious rayon fabrics that yield so charmingly to artful and versatile styling. The range of smart rayons that go to make up this season's tremendous showing in blouses runs the gamut from gossamer chiffons and marquisettes to crisp taffetas and soft draping crepes, also shantung and the voguish failles. In this galaxy of smart new rayon weaves you will find checks and stripes vying for popularity with plaids and gorgeous prints. Fine rayon sheers in exquisite pastels, black, navy and other dark tones compete with snowy whites.

There is something very dressy and exquisitely feminine and refined about the blouse that is made of chalk white rayon crepe with rufflings of lace at the throat, down the front fastening and about the wrist bands of the new long shirt sleeves. Rayon sheers in pastel or white with long sleeves or short have a bright future before them. These are styled with extreme simplicity.

Flattery is the word that keynotes the entire scheme of things in blouse design for this season. Emphasis is especially on new necklines. Classic shirt waist types in fine acetate rayon crepe, also smooth acetate jersey, are shown with youthful peter pan collars this year, the high round line fitting nicely over cardigan jackets and sweaters, as well as giving a nice, neat look for jacketless wear with slacks, shorts or sport skirts. The print blouse that flaunts such bizarre colors this season glories in huge bows of self print at

the throat for feminine flattery.

The illustration presents a trio of important blouse fashions, each having a story of new fashion trends to tell. The simple black sheer blouse has a surprise "up its sleeve" in that it is reversible. It is really made on one side of black sheer, and the reverse side is of the same filmy chiffon in a pretty beige tone. Wear the dark side out for daytime. For evening glamour turn it inside out. It's a new idea, this of the reversible rayon chiffon blouse, and it is going over big.

An unusual scarf neckline adds special fashion interest to the striking tuck-in blouse of crisp rayon taffeta shown. The taffeta is richly colorful in its checked patterning, which is done in vivid purple, gold and rose. This is the sort of blouse that combines with a skirt to achieve the new blouse-costume look that is featured so prominently this season.

There is a definitely new style appeal in the jacket-like overblouse that makes sophisticated simplicity its theme, as may be noted in the model centered above in the group. In pastel tones, strictly tailored and beautiful in ultra-simplicity these jacket blouses of luxurious rayon crepe, designed to wear with or without a suit jacket, are making wide appeal to women of discriminating taste. The crepe for this model in the original is in pale rose-petal pink. Note the fly-front closing and the distinctive pointed neckline. Done in the new lilac tone, this blouse would be very lovely topped with a little hat of violets and green leaves.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Style-Plus



The softly tailored one-piece dress in navy is a fashion favorite this season. Here it is shown made of navy faille crepe. The new color fad is navy with purple, and this costume subscribes to the trend. The shoulder bouquet is of purple violets and the buttons are formed of purple beads. The ruffled collar makes a flattering neckline, while the new trouser pockets give fashion interest to the skirt.

Crochet Millinery
Crochet hats are the smart idea in millinery. They are fashioned just as crowns would be, with brims and straps. The flowers are all crocheted in realistic colorings, and for a tailored effect there are crocheted bands, some fastened with crocheted buttons.

Prefer Two-Piece Slacks for Summer

For the summer, warplant workers are showing an increasing interest in two-piece jacket slacks ensembles rather than one piece overall or coverall types.

The two-piece models are exceedingly attractive in their pretty pastel colors. Plastic buttons in contrast colors impart extra charm. While most of the outfits are in solid color, there is also wide demand for contrasting jackets and slacks.

The entire scheme of things in the way of war-work clothes design revolves around creating apparel from the viewpoint of safety—no fluttering ruffles, or extending pockets, or flaring trouser hems that can catch in machinery.

The sturdiness of denim makes it the favorite material, and gabardine is also favored.

Forecast the Return of The 'Chemise' Dresses

The straight-hanging frock that takes a minimum of material, depending on a front tie belt to give it shapeliness, is, according to reports from style headquarters, destined to play a leading role in the coming fashion picture. As a fall prospect, and even now it is being accepted for immediate wear. Designers, inspired by a desire to conserve fabric, are turning their attention to this new trend, and we may expect interesting developments.

Fanciful Hemline

Hemlines have gone in for decorative treatments. The black sheers take on a narrow ruffling of lace. Wool dresses and crepes are finished off with self-fabric pleatings and box-pleated ruches. Points, scallops and ribbon also outline hemlines. Young girls are wearing navy dresses with frilly eyelet embroidery peeking from under the hemline.

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 May 16

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

PETER AND JOHN PREACH TO SAMARITANS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 8:14-25.
GOLDEN TEXT—Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest.—John 4:35.

The Church as it grows has problems, and so God calls leaders to serve Him in meeting and settling them for His glory and the good of the Church.

Philip had gone to Samaria (as a result of the first persecution of the Church) and there he had been used of God to bring many to faith in Christ. Now that the new groups of believers needed guidance and instruction, Peter and John were sent to help them (v. 14).

A proper understanding of, and attitude toward, God's gracious gift of salvation is of first importance. New converts must recognize that it is a gift: that it cannot be earned or bought, and that it issues in a life of service and testimony.

All three of these matters are covered in our lesson.

I. Spiritual Life and Power Is God's Gift to Believers (vv. 14-17).

The Holy Spirit was received by these early members of the Church by the laying on of the apostles' hands, but later He came directly into the believer's heart the moment he had faith in God. This is now our blessed privilege, and the provision for our every need as followers of Christ, to recognize the indwelling Holy Spirit.

What a glorious truth it is that the believer is indwelt by the Holy Spirit, He who is a divine person, not just a power or influence (I Cor. 6:19). Thus every believer, including the humblest as well as the greatest, has in him the One who gives spiritual life and power, and gives grace for holy living, and empowers for service.

The greatest power in all the world—the power of the infinite God—is thus available to every true and yielded believer, as God's free gift.

Given then is all boasting of our own strength, and gone are all excuses for weak and careless living. The power and grace are His, and He gives them to us as His gift. Christian friend, are you allowing the Holy Spirit who dwells in you, to inflill and use you as He will?

II. Spiritual Life and Power Cannot Be Bought by Works or Money (vv. 18-24).

Men of this world are so used to putting their trust in money that they come to think that one can buy anything. To them every man and every desirable thing must have its price. Let us be clear that there are men who cannot be bought, and that the best things in life bear no price tag. A mother's love, friendship, fellowship with God—priceless are they, but not for sale.

Above all let it be clear that eternal life, and the power of God the Holy Spirit, cannot be gained by piling up good works, nor by payment in the coin of this world.

Simon Magus wanted this power to improve his business as a magician. He made a very gross proposal, but one wonders whether he was any more to be censured than many in the Church today who are doing the same thing, though by more cultured and skillful methods.

Not only are there those who are trying to buy their own way into heaven, but also those who by holding the purse strings, try to control the message of the preacher. What about those who by their financial gifts seek to gain control of church organizations?

Their efforts are doomed to ultimate failure—God will see to that!—but in the meantime they do much harm to the cause of Christ. Many a church and pastor would like to rise up and say with Peter, "Thy money perish with thee."

III. Spiritual Life and Power Should Result in Testimony (v. 25).

Peter and John set the Samaritan Christians a good example as they went back to Jerusalem, by permitting the Holy Spirit to use them to testify and to teach the Word of the Lord in many of their villages.

One of the great hindrances to the carrying out of the great commission has been that Christians have received spiritual life, and even spiritual power, as though it were something for their own gratification or comfort. God saves us to serve Him in testimony and in life.

The Holy Spirit does not speak of Himself. He guides the believer in all truth (John 16:13), particularly the truth regarding Christ. The Spirit's primary interest is to glorify Christ (John 16:14).

It follows then that the Spirit-filled believer will be busy about speaking for Christ and glorifying His name. The Holy Spirit is ready to teach even the words to say that Christ may be lifted up and men be saved.

Peter and John, as good leaders of these new Samaritan believers, gave them by word and example a good foundation for growth in grace and usefulness to Christ.



ITALY AND INVASION ETIQUETTE

("Pamphlets urging Italians to be polite to invaders have been circulated in Italy.")—News item.

Italy doesn't want any misunderstanding about this invasion. She knows the danger she faces if it is slowed up too much.

"I've got some inside lines in Italy," said Elmer Twitchell today, "and my sources of information tell me the Italians want our invasion to be a 100 per cent success. They don't want any half-hearted welcomes. They hold that any Italian with the best interests of his country at heart will show the invaders every courtesy, and throw in a few flowers."

"After a country has had the Nazis around a few weeks it will welcome any change, however unusual," he continued. "There are thousands of Italians learning the words and music of 'Yankee Doodle Dandy' right now so they will be able to sing and play it when we are sighted anywhere near shore. They're so sick of what Hitler has done to their country that even Mussolini is getting impatient at the Allies for holding off so long."

Twitchell may be right. There are some signs of it. This department has just received a report that rules of Invasion Etiquette are being circulated all over Italy, the purpose being to see that no Italian does or says anything that might give an invading party the notion its arrival is not fully appreciated.

We hear the following rules have been adopted:

1. Blocking streets or sidewalks to invaders must be avoided.
2. All persons near any dock or beach when invaders appear shall bow respectfully, give a cheery greeting and step to one side in order not to interfere with the speed invasion.
3. All questions by invaders shall be answered politely. Italians asked for directions should, whenever possible, not only give them fully, but accompany the invaders to the desired point.
4. It shall be considered good etiquette to invite an invader into the house.
5. Italians observing any attempt by Nazis to slow up the invaders shall oppose such attempts.
6. In rushing to the waterfront to welcome invasion all slow moving natives shall keep to the right in order to permit swifter moving people to pass.

The baseball season is on. Broadcasts will be made to troops all over the world. And fighting morale is certain to be built up. There will be more than one case where a Yank, after making some heroic charge and capturing a bunch of Heinies against great odds will be asked, "How did you do it? What did you think of as you went over the top?"

And the answer will be, "I was thinking about that lousy decision the ump made against the Yanks in the ninth and it made me sore."

There is no question of the influence of baseball at the front. The yen of every American soldier is to strike Hitler out, nab Mussolini off first and get Tojo trying to steal home with the bases full.

BROADWAY STUFF

An outdoor circus is being opened in the heart of Broadway, which considers itself the center of sophistication. This department predicts that it will be a sensational success and make its promoter rich. Mazda Lane makes a pose of pretending that it has outgrown country tastes, thrown off the corny appetite and become hard-boiled and blasé. But the hay is thicker in its hair than in any similar area on earth.

The chance to go for pink lemonade, popcorn, jumbo peanuts, balloons and a small-town circus atmosphere right off the Main Stem will be irresistible. Ganguway for the boys who have outgrown all that sort of thing!

NO PRIVATION

Today I cheer the OPA. And all its busy groups. For now it doesn't take the book To get a few canned soups.

Tomato now is cut in half—Let huzzas fill the air! For I can get along on that When all the cupboard's bare.

Add Similes: As difficult as getting any scrap meat for the dog under that recent OPA ruling that it would be allowable.

Americans are urged not to go far for vacations this summer. But don't let this encourage you to swing a hammock too near the home garden.

Elmer Twitchell thinks the height of surprise is being surprised at the discovery that the Japs do uncivilized things.

THINGS



INCH board and an ordinary saw make this sturdy lawn or porch chair. Complete measurements and directions are given on Z9283. Also on the pattern are seven silhouettes for use on the chair, or for gates and shutters. Cut these out or trace and paint.

General instructions for making cutouts accompany the pattern. The price is 15 cents. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
297 Westport Road, Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A common clothespin, split in half makes two ideal and economical pan scrapers which do not rust or scratch enamelware or precious aluminum.

If the sugar in a pie is placed between two layers of fruit, the juice is less likely to boil over.

Stirring air into hot food during cooking or sieving increases vitamin destruction by oxidation.

Lemon juice sprinkled over sliced fruit will prevent it from turning dark.

It's handy to have someone hold the skein of yarn on outstretched arms while you wind it into a ball. But if no one is present to perform this service for you, simply slip the skein over the lamp shade, loosen the top screw, and wind away. The shade will turn as you wind.

Is the number of your house clear and plain to the passing public? Perhaps it needs a freshening up with some black or gold paint and that is all that is wrong with it. Friends, delivery boys, and letter carriers will all appreciate a plain, easily found number. In some suburban districts the number is painted in white on the curb, making deliveries a simple matter.

NO ASPIRIN FASTER

Our Disposition
The highest manhood resides in disposition, not in mere intellect.—Beecher.

FOR QUICK RELIEF CARBOIL

A soothing ANTI-SEPTIC SALVE
Used by thousands with satisfactory results for 40 years—six valuable ingredients. Get Carboil at drug stores or write Spurlock-Neal Co., Nashville, Tenn.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Airplanes now transport workers and supplies to South American rubber forests in hours. Until war piled rubber on the "have-not" list in the U. S., weeks and months were consumed in carrying supplies to the rubber tappers.

When one considers that for more than 20 years car and truck owners were encouraged to show their tires, through various forms of road hazard guarantees, it must be acknowledged that a laudable patriotism is being shown by them now in conserving their rubber supplies.

Remember the days when 30 pounds pressure per cross section inch was the standard of inflation recommendation! Rough riding and flats were the order of the day.

A new highway has been constructed to the Maricopa gold mines in Peru. But rubber is the most important item being carried over it.



Congratulations

HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLASS



—Photo by Alderson Studio, Clarendon.

Our Heartiest Greetings to the Class of '43

Some of you look forward to extending your education. Others will seek employment in offices, factories, and on farms. Still others will go into partnership with Uncle Sam. Your diploma is a badge of accomplishment, and we congratulate you upon your achievement. And we want to say that whatever course you may choose to follow, our very best wishes are with you.

- AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK
- SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERV. CO.
- AVALON THEATRE
- T. N. HOLLOWAY INSURANCE
- GREYHOUND DRUG STORE
- PUCKETT'S GROCERY & MARKET
- CITY FOOD STORE
- POWERS DRUG CO.
- HINDMAN HOTEL
- MEADOR CAFE
- FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
- ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS
- ELITE BARBER SHOP
- A. T. WILSON at the Hermitage
- TOM BOYD, Inc.
CONSUMERS SUPPLY CO.

- THE TEXAS CO.
EMORY CROCKETT, Consignee
- PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS
J. R. GLASS, Agent
- BENNIE'S CAFE
MRS. BUDDY WATKINS, Manager
- STUBBLEFIELD DEPT. STORE
- BROOKS DRY GOODS-TAILOR SHOP
- GRAHAM CAFE
- REAGON'S AUTO SUPPLY
- McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.
- MACK'S CAFE
- WOMACK FUNERAL HOME
- McLEAN STEAM LAUNDRY
W. H. FLOYD, Prop.
- DAVIS FEED STORE
- CONCHA OIL & GAS CO., Inc.
T. J. COFFEY, Prop.
- THE McLEAN NEWS

MURDER at PIRATE'S HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing \$800 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. She finds, in an old chest, the body of a man identified as Roddy Lane. The body disappears a few hours later. A fish shed named Brown, apparently killing an old man named Brown. Lily Kendall is found dead, with Hugh Norcross' scarf around her neck. Some of the guests succeed in hauling a passing sailor and sending him for the police. Judy accidentally brushes against the wet paint on Albion Potter's picture, revealing underneath, a picture of Lily Kendall's niece. Now continue with Judy's story.

CHAPTER XVIII

I could see the whole group had stopped to listen. And also that the sailor had completely disappeared. Victor bent over Mr. Quincy's chair and whispered to him.

"With a monkey," I went on. "A cute little monkey looking at itself in a vanity mirror."

"Arlene Parker," I overheard Quincy whisper to Victor. Evidently he heard what I was telling Potter. "Did you say she had a monkey in her arms?"

"Yes. Why?"

"Oh, nothing. Just a coincidence, I suppose. But Arlene Parker did a magazine cover a while ago of some movie star holding a monkey. 'Movie Beauties' it was. Just wondered if it might have been this niece of Miss Kendall's—what's her name?"

"Gloria Lovelace. Know her, Potter?"

His wide eyes held Victor's as he shook his head. "Never been West," he said.

"Judy, I'd like to see that portrait, if you'll get it," Victor said. "Perhaps Mr. Quincy can tell if it's this Gloria Lovelace."

"Oh, it is," I said quickly. "It's on her bureau now. I just compared it."

"Get the painting."

I brought down the double picture and they all gathered around to look at first one side and then the other.

"There, you see?" Albion pointed. "The initials prove I didn't paint the portrait, just as I said." Anyone could see he was telling the truth, for the letters were blunt print on the church side and sort of hieroglyphics on the other; but both distinctly A. P.

"Same as the cover, all right. How'd you get hold of it, Potter?"

For a moment I thought he seemed a little confused. "Picked it up in a second-hand store in Boston. Liked the monkey. Why should I have to tell you people I couldn't afford a lot of canvas?"

Thaddeus Quincy played with his cane. "Too bad you daubed that green paint on. Think you could get it all off some way? Arlene's husband would pay you a fat price for that picture."

"You know him?" Victor asked.

"Know of him. Who doesn't? Albert Parker—the famous movie director. He nearly went nuts when his wife ran away with Lane, but it wasn't until after she came home again to die that he began collecting her work."

"You—you can have it back, Mr. Potter."

"Keep it, Judy," he said, a bit huskily. "Sell it if you like. I don't care."

"Of course you don't, Parker."

Potter whirled on Victor. "What did you call me?"

"I called you Albert Parker—Arlene's husband. Coincidences like this don't just happen except in story books. Your initials and Potter's, I mean. Your having a picture in your possession worth a lot of money and you ostensibly so hard up. Easy enough to trace, once the police get here, or do you deny it?"

"Across the cove a little speck appeared on the water. Was it the police boat?"

"No, I don't deny it," Potter retorted. "What if I am Parker? Where does that get you? Any more of a motive for scotching that snake than Quincy's here? Sure, I'm Parker. What the hell of it?"

"If you're trying to connect me with Lane's death you're out of luck, that's all. I went to town that night. That let's me out. Dropped into the movies. The picture was 'Love's Trade.' Want me to tell you all about it?"

"Not if you directed it in the making," Victor said.

"Why, damn you, Quade—I've got the stub in my pocket somewhere, I think." He fished around in several pockets of his dowdy, unpressed, much-worn gray suit and produced a purple stub. "Thank God I saved that!"

I gawked at the stub along with the rest of them. I'd been to the movies a lot at the Head myself and couldn't help noticing.

"But that's an afternoon stub," I said. "They're pink at night."

"Thanks, Judy," Victor frowned at poor Potter, who nervously began to light the first cigar I'd ever seen him smoke. It had a fine aroma, not nasty like Uncle Wylie's pipe. "You'll have to fish for another stub."

Potter pretended to fish. "I've been to the show more than once," he sneered. "If you're trying to put me on the spot for this business I'll say right now I had no reason to touch Lily Kendall into the ledges

down there and I never saw Old Man Brown."

"Oh, look! Here it comes!" There could be no mistaking that the speck had grown considerably larger and was heading our way.

"Well, thanks be!"

"Won't be long now!"

"No, that fingerprint in your vanity case powder will soon be identified, Judy. Then we'll see if it matches the one on what I saw on the rocks near the Pirate's Mouth and the partial whorls on the Lane diamond."

"What are you talking about?" demanded Hugh Norcross.

"Prints. Fingerprints. We have three—probably more—but three that will count. The fellow who parked that evidence in Judy's compact—"

"But it was only a bead!"

"Bless you, yes! Brilliant rainbow, square cut, worth a small fortune. The killer may have wiped your golf club clean of prints, Norcross, but he pulled a boner when he left his finger touch Judy's powder."

"And this thing which you saw on the rocks near the Pirate's



"Leakin' like a sieve!"

Mouth," Potter's tone was scathing. "Where is it now?"

"De Witt spoke from the doorway. 'De Witt like to know, too.'"

"The police will tell you," Victor said. "Let's go meet them."

"Let's," Albion Potter tore down the steps, taking the path toward the woods by the barn, but suddenly he stopped short and veered for the wharf. He leaped into the Eleanor and pushed off before the crowd realized what was happening. "I'll meet them!" he cried, rowing for dear life in the leaky boat.

By the time the men reached the rickety wharf, the Eleanor, carrying Potter, was out of reach.

"Man, you'll sink!" called my Uncle Wylie, and at that I didn't bother with the quest of the willow stump but tore after the others.

Aunt Nella came trotting along, too. "Is he crazy? Leskin' like a sieve!"

Indeed, the water covered several inches above the boat's bottom.

"Come on back," Victor cried. "You'll never reach the police."

Potter glanced over his shoulder, though he kept tugging at the oars, putting more distance between him and the wharf. He made little progress, but enough so that no one had he desired, could leap aboard. The other boat was getting bigger and bigger. Only the matter of a few minutes.

The screen door banged behind us. Bessie Norcross came running down to where her brother was standing.

"Hughie, darling! There's a launch coming. Stay with me till it's over." Then she was among us, asking questions and clinging to her brother.

Hugh told her to be quiet. "Shall I swim out to him, Quade?"

Victor shook his head. "He'd only fight you."

"You bet I would!" Potter said grimly, bracing his feet as the water seeped over his shoes. "I missed when I threw Lane's revolver over the cliff and it landed in a crevice of the rocks, but I'm going to make it this time. You've got a stupendous mystery to write, Victor Quade. Make a colossal picture. Wish I might have the directing of it. Anything you'd like me to clear up? You'll have to talk fast."

"Yes, sir. Where's the body of Roddy Lane? In the sea?" De Witt asked.

Albion grimaced, pointing an ear at the ruins of the shed. "That's Lane!"

"Then where's Old Man Brown?" yelled Uncle Wylie.

"Let me, please," Victor said. "She's filling fast. You, of course, were Old Man Brown, Mr Parker?"

You came here and established yourself in that old shack as a recluse, for the sole purpose of taking vengeance on Lane, whom you knew was coming to the Head. That right?"

"God, yes! I adored my wife. She—she wanted to go on with her career as a magazine illustrator. I let her. She did movie stars for covers of movie periodicals, mostly. Among others, several paintings of Gloria Lovelace. Lane," Potter cried bitterly, "was always hanging around Hollywood actresses—lavishing money he'd stolen on them. Kept my wife strapped, after the first infatuation had worn off. Played her for a sucker, though I didn't know it till she came home, broken-hearted, after he'd cast her aside for a new pretty face. Arlene was found in her car in the garage. Monoxide. Paper said it was an accident, but I knew better."

"You knew where Lane kept his misbegotten funds? He'd told your wife he would repay her loans—that right?"

Parker, or Potter as I thought of him, leaned on the oars and bowed his head. "Let it out to Arlene, just as he did to Quincy's daughter, he had a big wad hidden in the basement of the church. I dug it up. It's now—what's left of it, about \$200,000—deposited in a bank of Boston. Discovered it the day before Lane came, while I was ostensibly fishing off the rocks. Hope at least a percentage can be returned to the rightful claimants."

"Disguised as a deaf old man, whom nobody ever saw very distinctly? The ear apparatus, thick lenses and the stoop made an easy impersonation. Not very difficult to get yourself up as a recluse. Suppose your business as a director made that second nature. But how did you dare to come to the inn in the role of an obscure artist?"

"That," Potter said, "was to be my alibi. Lane had never known me. I doubt if he'd ever seen me in passing. My wife—women don't acquaint their husbands with their—boy friends. As Potter, I was safe, I thought. I don't really paint, as you must know from the church picture, but Arlene taught me a little just for fun. It came in handy, or I thought it would. Really it led to my undoing. But skip it. The thing was that Old Man Brown was established at the Head. You know they saw the light burning in the fish shed last night. I'd left it to make folks think Brown was at home. After the fire, Brown's glasses and earphone would be found in the bushes, instead of beside his charred body. If Lane vanished the same night, it would look as if Lane might have killed him, wouldn't it? Left the big earphone outside the fire area to do away with any theory of accident—Lane's fingerprints on it!"

"The victim used as the killer!" Victor emphasized. "Mighty clever. Regular movie style."

"Wasn't it! I could get my revenge and make my victim the supposed murderer in hiding. That's why I left a time bomb at the bridge—to supposedly give Lane a head start and confuse the police. Smashed the boats for the same reason, but it was a mistake draining his car—too clever. Cut off his means of escape."

"Milkman received a phone call from Rockville to leave the milk at the end of the route, on the Fourth, and keep his mouth shut about what he saw, and he'd find an extra \$20 in one of his milk bottles the next day. Give it to him, will you, Judy, out of the fund I sent you for the church? You see, I wasn't sure I'd find Lane's money before the auction, so had you buy the church where I could browse around later, if necessary. It wasn't necessary, and I'm truly sorry I let you in for suspicion. However, keep it for what you will and don't think too badly of me."

I felt my eyes filling as he looked my way. The water was up to his knees! Any moment I was sure the old Eleanor would disappear into the bay. The chug-chug of the police launch was growing louder and louder. I couldn't speak. I could only nod my head and cry.

Bessie Norcross screamed: "He did it! I didn't! I didn't! I only confessed to save my brother." The fact just seemed to dawn upon her.

"We know it. Take her away, Norcross," Victor said impatiently. He could see the nearness of the police boat, too, and the creeping water in the other.

But Hugh merely turned to quiet Bessie. He put his arm around her and I saw her bury her face against his coat.

De Witt asked eagerly: "Find any ledgers, Potter? That church business I told you about. Wasn't in New York. It was here. Lane was one of my deacons—the elder Lane, I mean. How I'd like to have the case reopened! His suicide, tantamount to a confession, brought about my pardon. The church funds were on deposit in the bank. There was a forged check. He must have suspected his son was responsible for everything. About ruined me. I dropped the Smith from my name when I finally was allowed to preach again."

He hadn't, Potter said, found any books or other papers. Only cash and negotiable securities.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



WORKED, TOO

A grocer had difficulty with a doctor who was backward in paying his bills, so he put the matter in the hands of a collector. The man returned looking worried.

"What's the matter?" asked the grocer. "What did the doctor say?"

"Well," replied the collector, "he said I wasn't looking well, examined my tongue, and advised me to remain indoors for a few weeks."

Perfect Recommendation

Stranger—Is this place healthy?

Native—Well, when I came here, I couldn't utter a word. I had scarcely a hair on my head. I hadn't the strength to walk across the room and I had to be lifted from my bed.

Stranger—You look fine now. How long have you been here?

Native—Since I was born.

Rule the Roost

Teacher—If your father had ten dollars and he gave your mother two, how many would he have left?

Tommy—None.

Teacher—You don't know your subtraction, Tommy.

Tommy—You don't know my mother, teacher.



Hubby—Who made these doughnuts?

Wife—I did.

Hubby—Keep the recipe. You have the answer to the rubber shortage.

Cut Cold

Bill—I met my girl on the street last night, and she never spoke to me.

Will—What did you do?

Bill—I never let on I heard her.

Move Over Please

Hero—After the torpedoing I lived for a week on a can of sardines.

Voice in the Back—You didn't have much room to move around, did you?

Never Use It

"How do you explain the shortage of meat?"

"I don't know, but you certainly can't blame the boys who make the drugstore sandwiches."

Awake Asleep

John—I had a funny dream last night.

Joan—Well, tell me about it.

John—I dreamed I was awake. And when I woke I was asleep.

The Army Again

General—I want to see someone with a little authority around here.

Rookie—I'm your man, sir. I've as little authority as anyone.

The Woman of It

Mr. Smith—Little Johnny is the picture of his father.

Mr. Jones—Yes, and his sister is the talkie of her mother.



Mrs. Smith—You can't believe everything you hear.

Mrs. Jones—No, that's right; but you can repeat it.

Broken Commandment

Diner—I see that tips are forbidden here.

Waitress—So were apples in the Garden of Eden.

Sweet Thought

He—Will you marry me?

She—No, but I'll always remember your good taste.

Try Baby Talk

Mr. Black—What's the idea of the Smiths taking French lessons?

Mr. Blue—They've adopted a French refugee baby and they want to be able to understand him when he begins to talk.

No Apology Needed

Mr. Jones accused Mr. Smith of stealing his wallet. Then when he found it, he apologized. "Forget it," replied Mr. Smith. "You thought I was a crook. I thought you were a gentleman. We were both wrong."

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Her Own Bolero

IT'S true, not every little girl can boast a bolero dress of her own! This one is something very special with its heart-shaped neck, huge pockets and bow-tied belt. The bolero itself might be worn with other dresses.

Pattern No. 8207c is in sizes 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 years. Size 4 bolero and dress take 2 1/2 yards 35-inch material; 4 yards rick-rack.



Width Whittier

HERE is a real irresistible—a beautifully cut princess that whittles your width down to the minimum. It has such charm, too, with its neck-to-hem parade of bright rick-rack. Many a girl won't be able to put it down once she starts sewing on it! Sew and Save.

Pattern No. 8368 is in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 12 takes, with short sleeves, 2 1/2 yards 35-inch material; 12 yards rick-rack trimming.

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

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago, Illinois
Room 1555

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

SAVE WITH CEREALS

any time of day!

★ Let cereals help you solve your wartime meal-planning problems. Use them often... for breakfast, lunch or supper... to save time—work—fuel—other foods!

The SELF-STARTER Breakfast

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

The Original

K. Kellogg

In 10 Years Time U. S. War Bonds Give You \$4 for Every \$3 Invested

PIPE FITTERS AND HELPERS PIPE WELDERS AND HELPERS WANTED

BASE PAY - DAY SHIFT

- 95c per hr. for Helpers
- \$1.20 per hr. for Mechanics
- 48 hours per week - 52 hours pay
- 10 per cent additional for swing shift
- 15 per cent additional for graveyard shift

PORTLAND, OREGON AREA SHIPYARDS

Write, giving age and experience if any

Steam Fitters Dispatching Hall

329 S. W. Jefferson Street
PORTLAND, OREGON

The Legislative Grapevine

By Grady Hazlewood
 In the closing days of what should ordinarily have been an uneventful session, members are becoming panicky over the consideration of bills which necessarily must die on the calendar for the want of time. Although there were few bills of general public interest, some of the most controversial and bitterly contested legislation came before us.

Killed in the House was the aviation bill which would have placed the industry in Texas under the Railroad Commission. Opponents contended there were no airplanes available for any group at this time and it was untimely to tie down with state regulations and red tape an industry where during one hour a person would be flying in Texas and the next he could be in some other state—that it would so surround private and commercial flying with red tape that it would be impossible to operate.

Passed by both houses of the legislature and on the governor's desk is the chiropractor bill which licenses and regulates chiropractors. This legislation was termed as the most politically dangerous legislation up for consideration in years. Opponents contended that to license the chiropractors would seriously endanger public health because it would license a profession with an inadequate knowledge of diseases and human ailments. Proponents advanced the argument that there is not now any regulation, and that lawyers, barbers, farmers, or any person whomsoever can engage in chiropractic treatment without having training or qualifications—that it would be better to have some regulation than no regulation at all. Proponents also called attention to the fact that under the terms of the bill passed chiropractors must now have a two year college course and, in addition thereto, four years of study in the basic sciences of anatomy, physiology, and other subjects. They also called attention to the fact that the bill makes it a criminal offense for any chiropractor to treat an infectious or contagious disease or to practice medicine or surgery.

The real battle is now going on between the free conference committees on the departmental, higher educational, and rural aid bills. A rural school superintendent from the Panhandle was amazed when he heard a leading member of the Senate refer to the rural aid bill as being one that "throws our money away." The statement was made in the course of an argument over raising the salaries of rural school teachers who are now abandoning the profession in wholesale fashion because of low salaries. The subcommittee of the departmental appropriation bill reduced the appropriation for the Liquor Control Board so that more than 100 enforcement officers must be cut off the payroll. This, even though the department is self supporting by reason of revenue from fines collected. The only answer to legislative action such as this is that Texas is a larger state with a great variety of sentiment thus expressed by the legislature.

More Pudding, Please!

The following recipe is for a tapioca cream that will bring the demand "more pudding please" from children who won't drink milk or eat other essential foods. The orange garnishes please—and furnish vitamins. The tapioca, eggs and milk are nourishing foods. Only 1/4 cup of precious sugar is necessary.

Orange Mint Tapioca Cream
 1 egg yolk, 2 cups milk, 3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca, 1/4 cup sugar, dash of salt, 1 egg white, 1/2 teaspoon vanilla.
 Mix egg yolk with 1/4 cup milk in saucepan. Add tapioca, 2 tablespoons sugar, salt, and remaining milk. Bring mixture quickly to a boil over direct heat, stirring constantly. Remove from fire. (Mixture will be thin. Do not over-cook). Beat egg white until stiff but not dry; add remaining sugar gradually, beating with rotary egg beater. Stir hot tapioca gradually into egg white. Cool—mixture thickens as it cools. When slightly cool, stir in flavoring. Chill. Serve in dessert dishes. Garnish with orange sections and mint leaves. Serve four.

Everybody reads newspapers.

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.—2 Jersey milk cows. J. L. Andrews. 19-2p

FOR RENT
 FOR RENT.—100 acres of farming land, 5 miles east McLean. A. L. Morgan. 1p

MISCELLANEOUS
 PLENTY of floor sweep at News office.
 HEKTOGRAPH ink, writing ink, rubber stamp ink, show card ink, drawing ink, all popular brands, at News office.
 LETTER FILES, box files, hook files, stand files, clip boards, index

guides, ledger leaves, journals, day books, ledgers, cash books, time books, memo books, etc., at News office.

BIRTHDAY cards and everyday cards, Hallmark quality, values up to 25c, your choice for 5c, at News office.

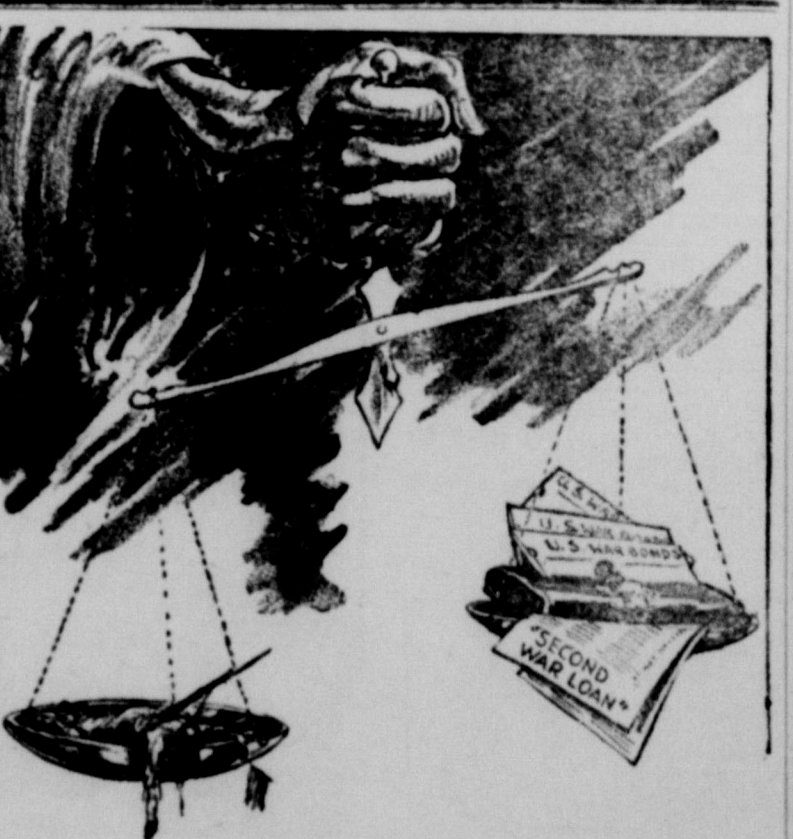
WANTED
 WANTED.—Used electric washer and pressure cooker. Inquire at News office.

W. C. Shull, Mesdames R. S. Watkins, J. W. Story, C. S. Rice and W. E. Bogan were in Clarendon Wednesday for a district meeting of the Clarendon district, Methodist Church, and the W. S. C. S. Rev. Watkins, who had been to Washington, D. C., to visit his son, returned with them from Clarendon. The son, who is ill, was brought to a Fort Worth hospital.



The Greatest Story of the War Since Pearl Harbor . . . All the grim details of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron No. 3, and how their officers and crew smashed and sank thousands of tons of Japanese shipping. John D. Bulkeley, now Lt. Commander, center, chats with Robert Kelly, now Lt. Commander, as George E. Cox, now Lt. Junior Grade, U.S.N.R., looks on.

They Were Expendable
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