

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 20, 1943.

No. 20.

WITH THE CHURCHES

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor
10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. morning worship in charge of the laymen's organization, Boyd Reeves, president.
Darrell Manney, program chairman, has arranged the following numbers:
Devotional—John W. Cooper.
Justification by Faith—J. S. McLaughlin.
Blessings Received Through Faith—M. D. Bentley
Power of Faith—Murray Boston.
7:30 p. m. Training Union.
8:30 p. m. evening worship in charge of the young people.
The program theme is "Christian Living," arranged as follows:
Song service led by Murray Boston.
Prayer.
Prayer hymn, "Have Thine Own Way."
Offertory—Viola Appling.
Special music—Mary Lee Abbott and Bill Reeves.
Scripture reading—Sgt. McLemore.

The Need of Positive Christian Living—Mrs. Cohen Gallegly.
The Experience of Positive Christian Living—Mary Frances Davis.
My Anticipation of Positive Christian Living—Jeweleen Langham.
Benediction hymn, "Where He Leads Me."

CHURCH OF CHRIST

C. C. Jones, Minister
Sunday
Bible study, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching and communion, 11:00 a. m.
Preaching 8:30 p. m.
Wednesday
Ladies' Bible class 3:00 p. m.
Regular Bible study 8:30 p. m.
Brother Jones reports that all services have been well attended, and that the largest number for Bible study attended last Lord's day, since he has been minister for the church here.
The morning subject for next Lord's day will be "Things Which Cannot Be Shaken."
Evening subject, "New Testament Baptism."

THE METHODIST CHURCH

R. S. Watkins, Pastor
Church School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m. Subject, "He Went a Little Farther."
Young people fellowship 7:30 p. m.
Rev. Geo. T. Palmer, district superintendent, will preach at 8:30 p. m.
Six were received into the church last Sunday at the 11:00 o'clock hour by certificate.
Mr. and Mrs. Perry Pullen from Panhandle had their infant son, Joe Perry, dedicated at the close of the morning service.

KELLERVILLE CHURCH OF CHRIST

D. C. Lawrence, Minister
Sunday
Bible study, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching and communion 11:00 a. m.
Preaching 8:30 p. m.
Wednesday
Ladies' Bible class 3:00 p. m.
Regular Bible study 8:30 p. m.
Everybody welcome.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School, 10. F. H. Bourland, supt.
Rev. S. R. Jones will preach at both the 11 and 8:30 hours.
If you do not have a church home, we invite you to come with us.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.

The Methodist ladies met at the church Tuesday for all day work. The fore part of the day was spent in preparing a reading and writing room for soldiers.
At 2:15 the W. S. C. S. met in the assembly room for the weekly meeting with Mrs. C. O. Greene as leader.
The subject was Colored People and Negro Problem.
Mrs. J. M. Noel opened the meeting with prayer.
After the leader brought the meeting to a short business session

Lions Nominating Committee Appointed

Boss Lion R. S. Watkins appointed Boyd Meador, W. W. Boyd and W. E. Bogan as nominating committee for new officers of the Lions Club, to preside during the fiscal year beginning July 1.
A letter of appreciation for the recent banquet tendered officers and ladies from the internment camp, signed by Col. Flske, commanding officer, was read.
Carl Chaudoin was absent on account of illness, and Rev. C. O. Huber in a revival meeting at Carlsbad, N. M. All other members reported present.

SWITZER AWARDED PURPLE HEART

Roy Switzer, son of John Switzer of Middle Water, formerly of McLean, has been awarded the Purple Heart.
Switzer was wounded in action on Guadalcanal, March 26, and is now recovering at a South Pacific base. He is a brother of Forrest Switzer of McLean.

MORE RAIN THIS WEEK

Rain fell again this week, bringing the month's total precipitation to 2.29 inches.
Some hail was reported Monday night, scattering hailstones as big as hen eggs falling for a few minutes, but little damage was done.
The total rainfall for the year now totals 4.75 inches, with .94 in January, .05 in February, .19 in March, and 2.18 in April.

Bob Pitts of Fort Worth, formerly of McLean, visited his sister, Mrs. E. R. Adams, last week end. Mr. and Mrs. Adams accompanied him to Pampa Monday for induction into the armed forces. He will take his examination at Lubbock.
Miss Joyce Franks of Clarendon is the new manager at the Ben Franklin Store. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nath Franks of McLean.

Miss Dorothy Vaughn left Saturday for her home in Albuquerque, N. M. She was accompanied by Miss Gloria Tucker.

Miss Nora Isabel Petty left Wednesday morning for Canyon to attend graduation exercises and visit friends.

Mrs. O. G. Stokely renews for The News for her grandchildren, Martha and Jerry McDonald, of Guthrie, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Shankle and little son of Pampa visited relatives here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Cash and little daughter of Dumas visited relatives here over the week end.

Sgt. Morse Ivey of Camp Roberts, Calif., visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. J. L. Hess went to Amarillo Friday to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. G. W. Sitter.

Mrs. Mattie Graham has our thanks for a subscription this week.

Mrs. Ed D. Smith, Mrs. Walter Smith and son visited at Clarendon Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer visited in Amarillo Monday.

was held by the president, Mrs. J. L. Hess. Mrs. J. E. Kirby led the closing prayer.

There were 12 ladies present. Next Tuesday the ladies will work at the Red Cross surgical dressings room, beginning at 10 o'clock.

BAPTIST W. M. S.
Circle 1 of the Baptist W. M. S. met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. L. Rippey for Bible study conducted by Mrs. S. A. Cobb. Mrs. Luther Petty was elected reporter.

Others present were Mesdames Hubert Williams, Mark Winton, J. T. McCarty, C. E. Hunt, Win. Stolle.
The circle will meet June 8 with Mrs. Cobb.



Methodist Church Room for Soldiers

A reading and writing room for soldiers will be finished at the Methodist Church this week and will be open for the use of soldiers each Sunday afternoon.
Pastor R. S. Watkins says that all soldiers have a cordial invitation to take advantage of the facilities offered at the room.

FISKE LEGION SPEAKER

Col. Norman E. Fiske was the principal speaker at the 18th district Legion convention in Amarillo Sunday, May 16. The colonel was accompanied to Amarillo by C. O. Greene, local legionaire.

Mrs. Iva Pullen and daughters, Juanita and Sammie Joyce; Mr. and Mrs. Perry Pullen and son, Joe Perry; Mr. and Mrs. Porter Brown and son, Billy Bob, all of Panhandle, attended church at the Methodist Church Sunday, and spread their lunch at the parsonage with Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Watkins.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter spent two weeks in Amarillo at the hospital bedside of Mr. Sitter's mother, who is now reported improving.

Mrs. Paul Kennedy and daughter went to Houston Saturday to join Mr. Kennedy, who is employed there.

R. C. Patty has returned from a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Perry Roby, at Tyler; and his son, Robert, at San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited in Amarillo and Panhandle Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ladd Clarke and son went to Troupe Saturday for a visit with relatives.

Capt. George McCarty of Le-moore, Calif., visited home folks here last week end.

Mrs. C. M. Carpenter visited her mother, Mrs. McMurtry, at Wichita Falls the first of last week.

C. A. Gibson has gone to Denver, Colo., after a visit with his son, Leo, and family.

Mrs. Ed D. Smith, Mrs. Walter Smith and son visited at Matador Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Anderson and daughter of Clarendon visited friends here last week.

A Womack ambulance brought Mrs. Nolan Bunch and son home from Pampa Sunday.

Leo Gibson made a business trip to Pampa Sunday.

BIRTHDAYS

May 23—Mrs. Travis Stokes, Guy Hibler, Tony Riddle, Effie Lou Carpenter, Elmer Decker.
May 24—Dan Cooper, Ann Cooper.
May 25—Mrs. Ted Woods, Mrs. A. W. Brewer, Mrs. W. K. Wharton.
May 26—Mrs. Wheeler Foster, Z. T. Jones.
May 27—W. W. Boyd, Ted Ruff, Lois Hunter, Clyde Richard Brown.
May 28—Travis Stokes, Johnnie Cymbine, Mrs. Jimmy Hill.
May 29—John B. Vannoy, Gloria Tucker.

USO Hall Now in Operation

The USO hall is now partly furnished and is in daily use with volunteer hostesses in charge.
Furniture, including piano and phonograph, with magazines, books and games, have been donated and improvements to the building and plumbing have been made.
All ladies who will assist with the operation of the USO are requested to register with Mrs. Ed Lander, hostess chairman.

DENWORTH BOY GRADUATES

Leo McDonald of Denworth is one of the Gray county boys to graduate with a class of 43 at Wayland College at Plainview next Sunday.
Kenneth Browning of Pampa is the other boy from this county to receive a diploma at Wayland.
Dr. John W. Cobb, former Denworth and McLean boy, is dean of the college.

THE HUBERS AT CARLSBAD

Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Huber of the First Baptist Church are conducting a revival at Carlsbad, N. M. Rev. Huber is doing the preaching and Mrs. Huber has charge of the music. They expect to return to McLean about June 4.

Capt. and Mrs. O. M. Rippey and son, Gary, accompanied by Mrs. J. P. Earnest of Lawton, Okla., spent the week end with Capt. Rippey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rippey. Capt. Rippey is with the U. S. Medical Corps, and is connected with the Cantonment Hospital at Fort Sill, Okla. Mrs. Earnest is the mother of Mrs. O. M. Rippey.

Norman Trimble, who has been attending school in Canyon, is visiting home folks here. He will leave May 30 for Naval training at Notre Dame, South Bend, Ind.

Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., and her husband from Davisville, R. I., left Monday after a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks.

Mrs. Vester Smith is in an Amarillo hospital for an appendectomy.

"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

Woods Funeral at Alanreed

E. C. Woods, aged 57 years, 11 months and 10 days, was found dead in bed at his ranch home 20 miles northeast of Happy, Wednesday morning.
Mr. Woods had lived at Alanreed for many years, moving to Happy about a year ago.
Funeral services will be held this (Thursday) afternoon at 4:00 o'clock at the Alanreed Methodist Church, conducted by Rev. Alton Vaughn and Rev. V. E. Willard. Pallbearers are C. G. A. L., J. A., J. M., R. D. and Dee Hill. Survivors are his widow, two sons, Tommy and Calvin, of Happy; and a sister, Mrs. Ada Jones, of Tennessee.
Burial will be made in Alanreed cemetery, Womack Funeral home in charge.

Senator Talks of Post War Plans

The present war situation and post war plans were outlined by State Senator Grady Hazlewood of Amarillo, in making the commencement address to the senior class of the high school last Friday evening.
The senator spoke to a packed house that gathered to see the 47 members of the senior class receive their diplomas.

Pupils Earn Awards

At the closing exercises of the McLean school last week, the following awards were made:
The high school senior chosen by the faculty for the Balfour plaque award signifying loyalty, scholarship and achievement, went to Mary Evelyn Foster.
In the public school music departments, trophies were given to two in each school making the most advancement during the year. Grade school: Gerald Knutson and Virginia Chambers; high school, Norman Grigg and Billie Marie Stewart.

Capt. and Mrs. Hope J. Jordan and sons, David and Philip, of San Bernardino, Calif., were guests of Mrs. Spencer P. Nordyke, in the A. L. Morgan home, Thursday and Friday. Capt. Jordan has recently returned from the African front, where he and Capt. Nordyke have been for several months.

A Womack ambulance took Mrs. Julia Evans to an Amarillo hospital Tuesday night. Mrs. Evans, a niece of J. A. and Boyd Meador, had been at the home of her sister, Mrs. Andrew Watkins.

Mrs. R. B. Jones renews for the home paper for her son, Pfc. R. M. Jones, of the U. S. Marine Air Force.

Mrs. Russell Hilliard of Muskegon, Mich., came last week to be with her husband who is stationed at the McLean internment camp.

W. E. Browning and family of San Angelo, formerly of McLean, visited here and at Alanreed over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Sublett of Mount Pleasant were in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. Jim Back of Amarillo was in McLean on business the first of the week.

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

C. J. Magee was in Amarillo one day last week.

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant
SPEAKING OF BOOKS

According to reports from the public libraries of 26 cities, the book titles listed below are current library favorites: Adult fiction—Son of Bernadette, Random Harvest, Kings Row, Look to the Mountain, Strange Woman. Adult non-fiction—Our Hearts Were Young and Gay, See Here, Private Hangover, Last Train from Berlin, Guadalcanal Diary, They Were Expendable. These books can be found on the shelves of your city library. Open hours, 12 to 5 p. m.

Canning Sugar Issued Mondays

Monday opened the canning season in McLean as the few people who had strawberry gardens applied for canning sugar.
The local ration board office will issue canning sugar certificates on Mondays until further notice to those with fruit ready to can. The allotments are seven pounds of sugar to town residents and nine pounds to those living in the country. Only one pound per person is allowed for jellies and preserves.
There is no need to be in any hurry to make applications for canning sugar, as the canning year does not end until next February and a limit of 25 pounds per person has been set for the year. Further allotments will be announced as the need for sugar arises, or until a change is made in the regulations.
It is useless for applicants to quote what other boards are supposed to be doing, as each county board makes its own rules governing the amount given during the allotment period and the days of accepting applications.
Some confusion resulted Monday due to announcement in city papers where boards took all applications in one day, a ruling that does not apply in Gray county.

Airplane Landing Field Improved

Work has been done on the emergency landing field south of the railroad until planes of large size may land and take off here. Two runways have been graded and it is expected that further improvements will be made as needed.

NOW MAJOR MASSINGALE

It is now Major John T. Massingale, who has just been promoted from a captaincy at the internment camp.
Major Massingale is one of the first officers McLean citizens got acquainted with at the camp, and his promotion brings pleasure to his friends.

M. Sgt. and Mrs. T. J. Turner of Gainesville were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Erwin Wednesday. The Turners, who are former residents of McLean, had been to Dumas to visit their father.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Turner of Clarendon visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby, Friday night. Their daughter returned home with them after a visit here.

Mrs. Carl Hefner has our thanks for a subscription renewal. Mrs. Hefner visited relatives here this week from Longview.

Mr. and Mrs. Haskel Smith and daughter, accompanied by Mrs. Smith's mother, Mrs. Parker, visited in Amarillo Tuesday.

Wheeler Foster of Borger and daughter, Miss Sarah Ellen, of Plemons, visited home folks here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Pettit and daughter, accompanied by Mrs. J. B. Pettit, visited the former's mother at her farm home Sunday.

Mrs. Vern Pendergrass and children, accompanied by Mrs. A. W. Brewer, were Pampa visitors Monday.

Mrs. H. H. Neill of Borger visited relatives here last week end.

Mick Dwyer, of the U. S. Navy, visited home folks here this week.

Mrs. Walter Smith visited in Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Alva Alexander of Amarillo visited in McLean last week end.

Little Miss Marilyn Bogan visited in Amarillo over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bidwell of Mobeetle were in McLean Friday.

Milton Carpenter visited his son at an Amarillo hospital Sunday.

C. T. Calvert made a business trip to Dalhart Thursday.

Our Air Mail Observes Its 25th Birthday

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

YOU lived on the Atlantic seaboard and you wanted to send a letter to a friend out on the Pacific coast. So you put a two-cent stamp on it, dropped it in the mail and about a week later your friend was reading what you had written.

That was back in 1918. Today you put a six-cent (airmail) stamp on your letter and the next day the postman hands it to your friend.

And that, in brief, is the modern version of Aladdin and his magic carpet which has become such a commonplace that we accept it as a matter of course and never give it more than a passing thought.

But Uncle Sam thinks we shouldn't take it so casually. So this month, even while he's busy fighting a global war, he's putting on special ceremonies to honor the 25th anniversary of regular air mail service and he's signed up a number of pioneer air mail pilots, army and navy aviation leaders and others prominent in aviation development, to help him in this nation-wide celebration.

It all began back in May, 1918, when a group of World War I pilots, sitting in the open cockpits of Liberty-powered DeHavillands, began flying the first scheduled air mail service between New York and Washington. Today, as the nation observes the 25th anniversary of that event, air transportation is accomplishing a job which, even two years ago, would have seemed impossible to its most enthusiastic advocates. The 218-mile air route between New York and Washington, which in two decades and a half has developed into respectable proportions as a passenger-mail-express network within the continental United States, and to foreign lands, suddenly has become a vast system of scheduled and unscheduled lines sprawling all over the face of the globe.

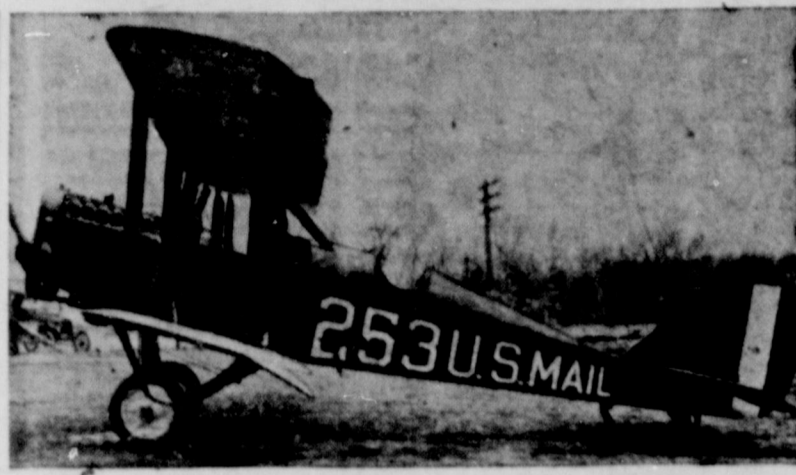
Of course, there were demonstrations of the possibilities of delivery by air even before the 1918 New York to Washington venture, such as that of Pilot Earl E. Orvington in carrying letters between Mineola and Long Island, N. Y., away back in 1911. But 1918 is now recognized as the real "birthday" of air mail. For it was in that year that the post office department inaugurated the service in co-operation with the war department which supplied planes and pilots.

President Woodrow Wilson was on hand with a large crowd which saw the start of the service from Washington's Potomac park on May 15, 1918. So successful was the experiment that the post office department began making plans for transcontinental air mail service. It was logical that it should project this route in the air over the mid-continent pathway which had been used by the early explorers on foot, the covered wagon, the Pony Express, the stage coach and the first transcontinental railroad.

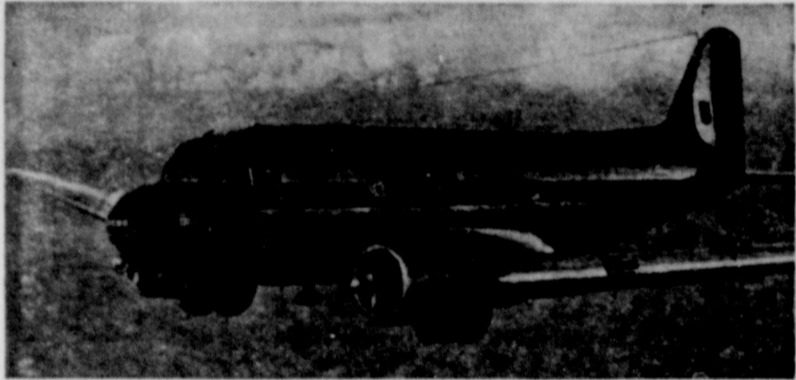
The Chicago-Cleveland leg of the route was opened May 15, 1919; the Cleveland-New York section a month and a half later, on July 1; the Chicago-Omaha on May 15, 1920; and the Omaha-San Francisco on September 8, 1920. Thus, in a little over two years air mail began winging its way from coast to coast. True, it had to depend part of the way on the railroad, for the mail was carried by plane only in daytime and then transferred to trains at night. But, even so, it cut down the travel time for letters to approximately three days.

Looking at this plane-railroad arrangement, air mail pioneers said: "We can't let air mail grow up with one foot on the ground!" So a group of volunteer post office pilots determined to prove the effectiveness of all-air schedules from the Atlantic to the Pacific. On February 22 and 23, 1921, they celebrated George Washington's birthday by making the first through day and night flight from San Francisco to New York. That paved the way for the lighting of the transcontinental airway which made night flights of mail planes possible and by July 1, 1924, regular day and night service had been inaugurated.

A milestone in air mail history was the transfer of operations from the post office department to private companies in 1926 and 1927. Having proved the practicability of scheduled air mail service, the post office department began turning over routes to private contractors on open, competitive bidding. Predecessor companies of the present-day United Air Lines—National Air



THEN—This DeHavilland was built for the First World war, became a mail plane when the post office department started the first coast-to-coast airway in 1920. Equipped with a 400-horsepower Liberty motor, it carried its pilot and up to 400 pounds of mail at a cruising speed of around 100 miles an hour. It was an open cockpit job—as was the ancient Model T in the background!



NOW—This United Air Lines Mainliner, with its two 1,200-horsepower Pratt and Whitney Wasp engines carries two pilots, a stewardess, up to 21 passengers, baggage, and approximately 2,000 pounds of mail and express at a cruising speed of 200 miles an hour. It flies coast-to-coast overnight.

Transport on the Chicago-New York section and Boeing Air Transport on the Chicago-San Francisco section—took over operation of the nation's first coast-to-coast airline, the pioneer mid-continent route.

Build Special Planes.

Having won their new air mail contracts, the newly formed air mail lines tackled the job with determination and energy. United's predecessor, Boeing Air Transport, for example, built an entire fleet of 25

port service was established, also T.A.T. soon inaugurated its coast-to-coast rail-air trips.

Among the air mail companies were several no longer in existence, including such companies of the past as Clifford Ball, Inc., Stout Air Services, Universal Air Lines, Interstate Airlines, Gulf Air Lines, Maddux Air Lines and Standard Airlines. Most of these companies became parts of larger group systems. The start was made in the grouping of routes and companies which resulted in American Airlines, TWA, Eastern and other present major companies. Pan American got its start as the world's greatest overseas operator by flying from Miami to San Juan, Nassau and Havana.

One of the greatest technical developments was the adaptation of radio to airplane use. "Father" of this far-reaching project was the late Throp Hiscock of United Air Lines, who insisted that two-way radio-telephone communication between planes and ground stations could be effected. Through his efforts, installations of two-way radio-telephone equipment proceeded on a large scale in 1929. Pilots and ground stations were linked by voice communication to the everlasting benefit of all scheduled air transportation.

Other aids were summoned to add to the efficiency and reliability of mail-passenger-express schedules. Weather-reporting services were improved, the radio range came along with its provision of an "aerial highway," planes themselves became more efficient. The Boeing 80s, after five years of meritorious service, gave way to the Boeing 247s of United Air Lines, first all-metal, low-wing, twin-engine transports in the country. These 10-passenger, three-mile-a-minute planes revolutionized air transportation, introducing new factors of speed, comfort and all-around efficiency. Travel time from coast-to-coast was cut to 19 1/2 hours.

Coast-to-Coast Overnight.

Then came the Douglas DC-2—the speedy Lockheeds and later Douglas DC-3s and the Lockheed Lodestars again to spell big gains in speed, comfort and efficiency.

By the mid-1930s, air mail had become a habit with a large part of the American public. Business and industry had come to rely on its speed. Air mail poundage had increased year by year, even as air mail rates had gone down. As against the 217,000 pounds carried in 1926, 7,400,000 pounds were carried in 1934. Air mail pound miles performed by the nation's airlines rose from 6,280,000,000 in 1931 to 22,293,000,000 in 1941. Meanwhile, air mail postage had dropped from 10 cents for one-half ounce or fraction thereof in 1927 to a flat six cents per ounce for the transportation of a letter from any place to any place in the United States.

Starting from the keystone of air mail, there has been built under private enterprise in this country the world's greatest air transport system. And that's one of the reasons why Uncle Sam looks back so proudly over his air mail's epic achievement in the relatively short time of a quarter of a century!



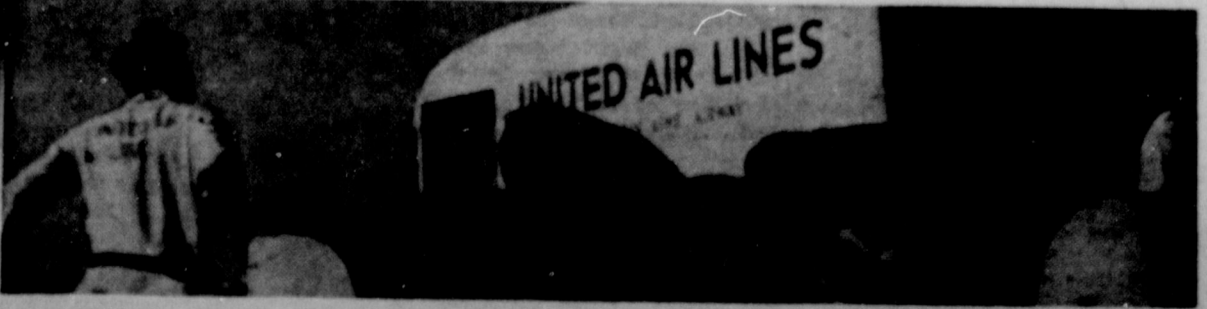
THEN—E. Hamilton Lee was one of the original post office department pilots on the New York-Washington air mail route.



NOW—Capt. E. Hamilton Lee is dean of all air mail pilots with a record of 3,500,000 miles of flying. He now flies the San Francisco-Los Angeles section of United's Pacific Coast airway—sometimes accompanied by his son, Robert E. Lee, who is a United co-pilot.

special mail planes in just 150 days to handle the San Francisco-Chicago operation. In these days of mass airplane production, that doesn't sound so startling, but it was a genuine achievement 16 years ago.

Developments on old "U. S. Air Mail No. 1" between New York and the Pacific coast were rapid. The sturdy single-engine mail-two passenger Boeing 40s which began the service were replaced by 12-passenger tri-motored Boeing 80s. On the Chicago-New York route of National Air Transport, tri-motored Fords made their appearance. Through connections of the two companies, multi-motored coast-to-coast trans-



15,000 TONS OF AIR MAIL—It is estimated that the commercial airlines of the United States will carry 20,000,000 pounds of air mail during 1943. Here's a part of it being loaded into a coast-to-coast Mainliner.

Who's News This Week

By **Delos Wheeler Lovelace**

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

NEW YORK—Big, white-haired Byron Price hasn't the whimsical authority of the first censors. He can't take a senator's toga away

Our News Censor Gives Warning to Radio Infractors

or a citizen's vote. But he could be a tough director of the Office of Censorship. He does, within limits, decide what Left and Right may read these wartimes. And when he says, as he just did, that the sound and fury on the air waves isn't all static and commercials, the wise will take the hint.

After the President picked him 16 months ago to sieve the nation's news, Price said he was sure the honor system would do for both press and radio. Now he reports that some "wise-cracking" announcers are "toying" with the code; and he warns that his staff's ears are bent 24 hours a day, and their eyes, too.

He has been a newspaper man over 30 years. He got out his first paper with a pencil when he was ten; got his first lesson in censorship, also. His dad's foot came down hard. He didn't try again until he reached Wabash college.

Price was born in Indiana, 52 years ago. After college he quit a few newspaper jobs just for fun, as cub reporters did in those days, and then the AP took him on. Barring time out for the first World war—Captain Price—he stayed and worked with the AP, married in 1920, and kept on rising. When he left to become chief censor he was second only to General Manager Kent Cooper.

ONCE Julius A. Krug hustled back to Milwaukee swearing that nothing, nobody, could ever coax him into another federal job.

Has a Firm Hand On the Throttle of Our War Machine

That was after a time with the Federal Communications commission. Now he rises to the No. 3 spot in the War Production board, with only Charles E. Wilson and Chairman Nelson above him.

Krug's change of mind was chiefly due to the persuasions of David Lilienthal. Lilienthal was with the Wisconsin Telephone company where Krug got a job. He went, shortly, to the Tennessee Valley authority and nothing would do but Krug must go along.

The TVA allowed Krug later to quit his job as power manager to join WPB and now he rises to high authority. Few younger men, in federal jobs or out, have as much. Krug is just 35. He was born in Wisconsin of a German family. His grandparents didn't like Bismarck's Germany and cleared out.

Krug married at 19, worked as a feeman, an engine wiper, a day laborer to get through the state university, and here he is now, with a daughter and a son, and a tremendously important key position in the country's great war effort.

He keeps at his task 70 to 80 hours a week, for all that he seems too heavy for so much work. He weighs an eighth of a ton.

THERE were the tireless legions of Caesar. There were the cool bowmen at Crecy. There were Pickett's dauntless 4,000. There are the

Gen. 'Vinegar Joe' Puts Infantry in Its Proper High Place

millions of mares who will have the last say in this war, airplanes and tanks be whatchamacallit.

The man who can read the bright history of infantry and not take fire is a cold fish. And, if, as the rumor runs, Lieut. Gen. Joseph Stilwell talks up its virtues so warmly and so long that he skimps the fighters aloft and on wheels, his enthusiasm is understandable.

Of course, the rumor may have grown out of all conscience with repetition. The general did pass up an airplane and foot it 400 miles into India after the Japs swarmed into Burma. But he will hardly have come to Washington to ask just for more G.I. field shoes and feet to wear them out chasing Japs in China.

Shoes or whatever, a recording of the general's requests would be fun. Politier biographers refer to his sulphurous speech. They mean that the general sometimes calls a spade a-spade. He isn't Vinegar Joe for nothing, either. He may cuss—didn't Grant?—but ever since he got into the army his men have sworn by him.

He has been in the army for nigh onto 37 years. Now he is a stubby, bony, cropped-haired, eagle-nosed, bright-eyed 59-year-old hellion who will fight alongside his beloved infantrymen with the cook's meat saw if no better weapon can be found in a hurry.

His high post in China is a trifle accidental. Not of the army's elite, though he went to West Point, he set out 20 years ago to learn the Chinese language. China assignments followed. So he was Johnny-on-the-spot when the Japanese decided that Der Tag had come.

Summer Prints Tell Exciting Tales of New Style Technique

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



accent to many a costume this season. Two styling details are the clever draping of the bodice and the subtle front fullness of the skirt. The belt of lime and brown velvet blends with the general color scheme. Ideal as a top-off to the dress is the lime-colored flower pompadour hat.

COSTUME designers are handling prints in such artful and unique ways, it makes the entire print program take on excitingly new interest.

Not content with simple regulation styling, fashionists are playing for high drama in working with the new summer prints. One way of doing this is to team a vividly colorful print with black jersey so as to give striking accent to the colors by way of contrast to the dull black. It is this method of styling which gave inspiration for the stunning yet casual afternoon dress shown to the right in the group, illustrated above. Here an exotic mermaid print is combined with black wool jersey with a technique that fascinates. It is a one-piece dress with a modified dirndl skirt made of a gorgeously colorful print patterned in sea-blue and shocking-pink. The top and the set-in belt are of the sheer black wool jersey. The felt hat is worn pitched forward on the head in the latest 1943 manner. The striped blue and pink tie is also very new, for according to fashion's latest whim a necktie of some sort or other really should be worn.

To bear out our statement that the styling given to prints this season tells an excitingly new story, take a keen-look at the gown centered in the picture. The intriguing feature about this charming flower-patterned cocktail one-piece done in lime and taupe colors is that the yoke and sleeves are crocheted. The sweet-heart neckline here achieved is extremely flattering. If you are your own dressmaker and can crochet, here is a line of thought to follow up. A touch of crochet is giving smart

Speaking of contrasting yokes which are so definitely in the mode this season, a yoke added to a simple print frock will give it an extra dash of feminine prettiness. In the neckwear departments you will discover the loveliest and daintiest embroidery and lace yoke-collars this year. Those with the low-cut necklines are the most flattering. It's the simplest thing imaginable to baste one of these lingerie yoke collars. After you have it exactly where you want it, stitch it firmly to the print dress. Then from underneath cut away the print and you will have a perfectly "darling" little frock that cost little but has the exclusive look of the new, lace-yoked versions being shown for summer in the better shops.

White blocks on a navy background in symmetrical design make the smart print for the dress worn by the figure seated to the left. This "something different" treatment of small motifs with large takes all the monotony out of both checks and polka dots in the newer versions. The varying sizes give a feeling of border prints such as offer endless possibilities to designers working with these new prints. The dress pictured has different sizes of the blocks or the skirt and bodice with large blocks at the skirt hemline. The two breast pockets also stress the large blocks. So much is being done with black and white this season, and with navy and white. The smartest new white accent given to summer costumes is that of wearing a white jacket (satin or flannel) topped with a sprightly little white hat.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Oval Necklines



Very new are the deep oval necklines and rippling cape sleeves on this after-five frock which uses fine navy rayon sheer molded on reed-slim lines for grace and chic. It is frocks of this definite simplicity that look newest this season. This type of styling foretells what is to be in the coming months in the way of low necklines and brief sleeves that make feminine charm their appeal.

Bows May Turn Up Almost Anywhere!

Bows are likely to appear in the most unexpected places on suits or coats, blouses or dresses. If you ask your salesperson to show you a "bow suit" you will most likely be shown such unusual modes as strictly tailored classic wool suits with a huge bow here and a huge bow there of wide grosgrain ribbon. Gives the feminine touch with emphasis!

When in doubt, "use a bow" is a timely message to the home sewing woman who feels an extra touch is needed to give the garment the making swank accent.

A coat dress that fastens to one side takes on intrigue when the lap over is bordered with a ribbon band along which, placed at intervals, is a series of butterfly bows made of the same ribbon as the banding. Velvet ribbon works out beautifully used in this manner on a gay print coat dress.

'Junior Miss' Goes to a Party in Dainty Cotton

When one comes to discussing junior evening cottons she enters into a fascinating realm. Now the cottons are the smart thing to wear morning, noon and night, juniors will be looking too pretty for words at parties in their dotted swisses, dainty dimities, printed cotton sheers, ruffled organdies, lace trimmed and embroidered pique, flowery glazed chintzes.

The off-shoulder line is a favorite this season. Pretty as a picture is a frock of red-on-white dotted swiss, the skirt floor length and bouffant. There is a high midriff girde, and the off-shoulder neckline is formed a ruche of the dotted swiss of with tiny red rickrack.

THE CAMP

"Any Mail for Me?"

Did you ever see "mail call" at an army camp? It's a time when everyone flocks around the soldier postman, anxious to hear his name called for a letter, newspaper or package. It's a time when a soldier can be gladdened or made sad. No artist could ever capture on canvas the dejected look of one of our servicemen when he turns away empty-handed, while all his buddies rejoice in the pages of their letters from parents, friends and sweethearts.

You people at home are doing plenty to aid in the war effort, what with buying bonds and suffering the mathematical hardships of points, so say nothing of rationed food, gas and shoes. But still, you should be able to find time during the day or evening to drop a line to your son or sweetheart, or even the "boy down the street," in our armed forces. Nothing makes a soldier, sailor or marine, happier than a letter from home.

What to write? Give him a happy little picture of what's been happening in the home town since he left. Tell him of that movie you saw last night. Tell him about his dog having puppies or the cat having kittens. Make sure, though, that you tell him nothing that would cause him worry or mental strain. Don't tell him his girl has been going out with some other fellow. Don't give him a saddened account of how much you miss him. He knows that and probably misses you more so.

If you want, enclose cartoons from magazines or newspapers that you think he will enjoy. Try to send him some snapshots of the family group. He will certainly cherish these and they will go a long way in diminishing the many miles between him and the folks. Above all, write often. Try to get in the habit of sending him one or even two letters a week. Don't let him get into the habit of having to read the mail of one of his buddies because he has none of his own.

Writing letters to the servicemen may seem to you a small part of the war effort but to the servicemen who receive these letters, it's an important factor in their morale. And good morale makes for good soldiers and good fighters.

The Camp Exchange

If you can picture in your mind a combination drug store, ice cream parlor, barber shop, confectionery store, haberdashery establishment and a beer palace, you'll get the general idea of what the Camp Exchange at Camp McLean really is.

The Camp Exchange is really the old type general store streamlined to meet the present day soldier's needs. It has everything a soldier wants from a styptic pencil to an aspirin.

Soldiers commonly refer to it as the PX—Post Exchange. But since McLean is only a camp and not a post, it goes by the name of Camp Exchange. However, the soldiers here still call it the PX for short.

It is the meeting place of the entire camp. "I'll meet you at the PX," is a common expression to be heard from the soldiers when the day's work is done. Over a beer or a coke or a pint of ice cream, the soldiers discuss the happenings of the day at camp. They really take over. They can be themselves. Officers very seldom linger there. In larger camps or posts, the officers usually have their own post exchange.

The PX is administered by the Camp Exchange Council, which is composed of a minimum of three officers and a maximum of six. Each organization or company in camp is represented by their own officer. The Council meets once a month and its function is to determine the policy of the Exchange.

On the 25th day of each month, the PX is closed for the sole purpose of taking inventory. Captain Don H. Williams, who is Exchange Officer, and his staff make a complete survey of what is on hand. Nothing is sold that day until the inventory is completed.

It was an exceptionally hot day last month when the monthly check was made and the soldiers' throats were parched. They were dying for a coke or any soft drink. One fellow even offered a dollar for a coke, but he still couldn't get it. Even Colonel Pike, the Commanding Officer, had to wait. Only on his orders could the PX open. Finally, having the soldiers' welfare at heart, he issued the necessary directive to

open the coke department or else. By that time, the PX was ready to open anyhow, and everything was hunky-dory. Thus, a serious situation was averted.

Only civilians who work on the post and army personnel are entitled to the privilege of buying at the PX.

Rationing has also hit the army PX's throughout the country. Up until last month no restrictions were placed on the quantity of purchases of certain popular items such as candy, cigars and cigarettes. Only two candy bars are allowed a purchaser. You can't buy more than six cigars at a time. You're liable to arrest if you are caught bringing more than two packages of cigarettes out of the post.

One of the most popular beverages at the Exchange, outside of the coke, of course, is the bottled 32 beer. This beer is brewed especially for members of the armed forces and is sold only in army exchanges.

Well, soldier, what do you want today? Some pretzels, potato chips, peanuts to go with your beer? Maybe some lilac water? Then how about a hair shampoo? Or a hairbrush? You have no hair? We can fix you up with a nice, wavy toupee!

We got just the thing for you. It's a cool pith helmet, at only \$2.30. With it on, you can bring Frank Buck back alive. And sun glasses to go with it. Of course, you'll need a zipper bag to put in your shaving cream, razor blades, toothbrush, dental cream and soap (the one that floats, in case you get washed out along the way).

Yes, we also have watch straps, batteries, playing cards, nail clippers and nail files, nose drops, aspirin, wastebaskets, aka-seltzer, and bromo-seltzer, slip-eez for your feet, suntan trousers and shirts and ties, bath towels and face towels, top shirts and undershorts.

And gum—by gum! All this and heaven too! You can do your purchasing every day in the week, including holidays and groundhog day. The exchange is open daily from 8:30 a. m. until 9:00 p. m., and on Sundays, from 10:00 a. m. until 9:00 p. m. Corporal Herbert Swartz is the office manager, and Pvt. Paul Gomil, Jesse Chaddock and Alvin Greecek will be only too happy to wait on you. Corporal Garcia will give you a shave, a haircut and a shampoo (with a hair singe thrown in) and you will then be ready to leave for McLean, and Pts. C. C. Cox and Luton Hubbard will drive you there in one of the two busses that the exchange now operates on schedule.

Next week we will take you on tour to another part of the camp. Don't fail to show up!

THE PRIVATE LETTERS OF PRIVATE PEEP

May 17, 1943.

Dear Mom:
I didn't feel so good the other day, Mom, so I went on sick call. The doctor asked me what was wrong with me. I told him I had a pain in my abdomen, sir. (Remember you always told me to be polite). The captain took one good look at me and said: "Soldier, only officers have abdomens, and only sergeants have stomachs. YOU have a bellyache!"

After looking me over, Mom, he finally gave me a foot powder for my feet. He said that's where all the trouble was. I had too much starch in my system and not enough on my shins.

It's a good thing I did get that foot powder, though, Mom. I needed it. I have so much walking to do on guard. I pulled guard again yesterday. I must have a pull or something because the sergeant told me I was lucky to be the one to guard the Motor Pool. Boy, was I happy, Mom. Imagine guarding the Motor Pool—especially in this hot weather.

I went right back to my barracks and put on my bathing suit. You know the one, Mom—the bright one with the words Life Guard across the top. I was all set and raring to go. Imagine water and a pool right here in Camp McLean. The Colonel thinks of everything.

Well, Mom, I went where they told me. I looked and looked. I saw sand all right. Plenty of it. But no water and no pool. I called the Sergeant of the Guard and told him. He came riding down fast and when he saw me in my bathing suit he gave me the devil.

"What the blankety-blank are you doing in a blankety-blank bathing suit?" (I'm omitting the cuss words, Mom. I never saw a man so mad in my

life)
"Guarding the Motor Pool," I told him, "but I can't find the pool or the water."

"Water, my eye! You're supposed to be guarding these trucks here." He pointed to a bunch of trucks. I knew they were trucks. Any dumb fool could see that. I saw them right from the start, but where was the pool, I wanted to know. The sergeant told me.

"We pool all the camp motor trucks here so we'll have them all in one place. That's why we call it the Motor Pool! Now, do you know?"

I'm writing this from the guard-house, Mom. Why doesn't somebody tell me those things?

Your loving son,
JOHNNY.

NEWS FROM LIBERTY

Sunday school and preaching each Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brock, Mr. and Mrs. Noah Brock and daughter of Chillicothe visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Olen Davis, and family over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and children and J. P. Myatt visited Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett at Head Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Stokes and sons visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tate, at Dozier Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Robinson and daughter of Lefors visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey, Sunday.

Roy Stokes of Calumet, Okla., visited his mother, Mrs. Kate Stokes, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey and daughter visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Haskel Smith and daughter and Mrs. A. S. Parker of McLean visited Mrs. Olen Davis Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and Keith were in Shamrock Monday afternoon.

Burnis Lee and Kenneth Stokes are visiting their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tate, at Dozier this week.

Mrs. M. D. Curry and son were in Lela Saturday afternoon.



IS THIS PEST BOTHERING YOUR VICTORY GARDEN?

CABBAGE BUG.—Color: young, black with white marks; adults, black and red or black and orange. Suck sap or juices from vegetable plants and fruits. Dust plants thoroughly with pyrethroid dust or an 8% nicotine sulfate dust when young bugs first appear. Repeat applications as above. For further information, see your county extension service agents.

ARE YOU CONTENT?

"If you are content with the present situation and with the present results in industry, in agriculture, and in our civilian life," said Secretary of War Stimson, "then I suggest that you go to one of our great army camps and see our boys in uniform working. I suggest that you read the detailed dispatches from Tunisia and the Southwest Pacific about the fighting efforts of our soldiers. I suggest that you compare your comforts in life with theirs, and then ask yourself again—are you content?"

Few persons in civilian life can say they have yet made any all-out war effort. Too many are still more interested in planning personal and "social gains," first.

JUST A LIL' ACT TO GET YOUR ATTENTION WHILE WE PUT IN A PLUG FOR OUR SUPER-SUPER-TERRIFIC JOB PRINTING!

COTTON QUIZ

IS THE AWNING AN AMERICAN INVENTION ???



AND NO COTTON TENTS, AWNINGS AND CANOPIES WERE USED BY THE ROMANS IN 70 B.C. LUCRETIOUS COMPARED THEM TO "THE WHITE CLOUDS OF HEAVEN"

Not Idle

All of us have had trouble lately trying to make application blanks, forms, questionnaires, etc., show the picture as it actually is. That's why this story of Bob Pastor, taken from the G. E. News Digest, is very appealing.

"When Bob Pastor, No. 1 contender for the world's heavy-weight championship, filled out his application for a war job at General Electric, he was asked to state his previous occupations. Not knowing how to list his boxing career, he mentioned only 'Worked for James A. Stewart & Sons in New York in 1931.'

"When the application was given to a girl to copy, she noted that he hadn't had a job since 1931. Turning to one of the men in the office, she remarked:

"Here is a deserving fellow who hasn't had a job in 12 years. I'm glad he landed here."

"Well," said the fellow, laughing, "I wouldn't say that anyone who had stayed ten rounds with Joe Louis had been exactly unemployed."—CAPS and lower case.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

We are pleased to report, without comment, that the War Production Board has created at least two new advisory committees which have met and organized and already at work.

One is the Auto Wreckers Industry Advisory Committee, consisting of 12 men. It met in Washington.

The other is the Barn and Barnyard Industry Advisory Committee. Its members suggest that industry workers be permitted to wear distinguishing badges or buttons to "give the employee a sense of his own importance in the war production program." — Fort Worth Press.

BEST OF FOOD

For food at its best,
And a good place to eat,
You will find our cafe
Is a hard place to beat.

Bennie's Cafe
Mrs. Buddy Watkins, Mgr.

WOMACK

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Over \$1,000,000.00 Insurance

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The Beacon

During the other war, every aviator planned to go to the South Pacific and spend the rest of his life in the quietude of a tropical island, and every sailor always plans to have a chicken ranch on the California coast at the end of each cruise.

Familiarity with the islands has probably changed the minds of the airmen and the California chicken ranch was more the dream of the regular Navy man than the reservist in the war. Caps would like to know what is the favorite rendezvous with life being talked in the war at this time.

Note, in the other war it was always something far removed from the scene or suggestion of the conflict. Probably this time the favorite after-war plan will center around South America. There, are countries likely to be untouched by war; countries with cities glamorous enough for the fighter who is tired of jungles; countries quiet and peaceful enough for those tired of noise and confusion.—CAPS and lower case.

Cecil—I was held up last night and relieved of all my valuables but my watch.

Barney—Why didn't they get that, too?

Cecil—I told them I had no time to spare.

It is said Washington never told a lie, but it must be remembered he entered politics when the country was very young.

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No Prohibited List

All my companies have A-1 ratings

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Reliable Insurance

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Let's keep the Light of Liberty burning for the future that will be America's Tomorrow! Save—in a patriotic way—invest your spare dollars in War Bonds and Stamps as often as possible. It is a just cause, and the investment is in a trustworthy enterprise—your Government.

Sometimes it is economical to spend . . . if the purchase offers greater returns. Government Bonds not only help to safeguard our country's freedom, but you will receive good returns on your investment in dollars and cents.

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"They Were Expendable"

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

Fun for the Whole Family

SPARKY WATTS



By BOODY ROGERS

LALA PALOOZA —Double Talk



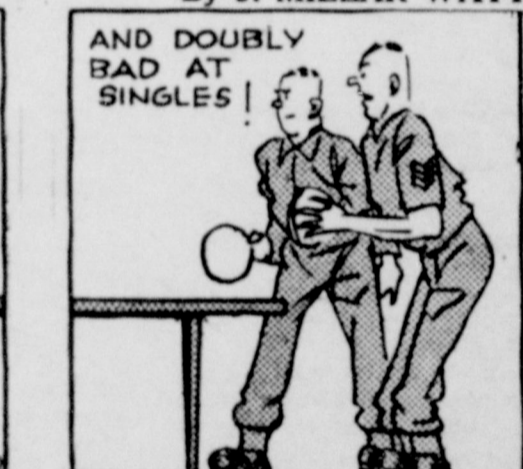
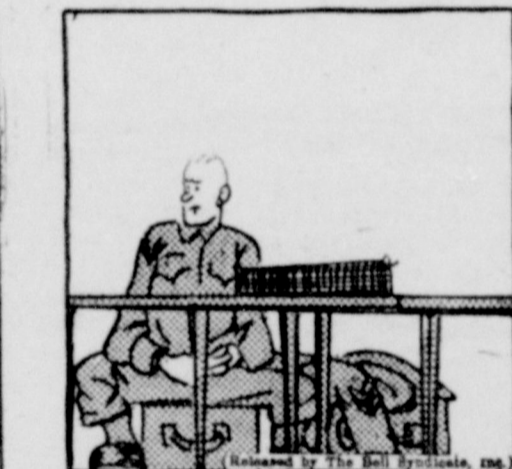
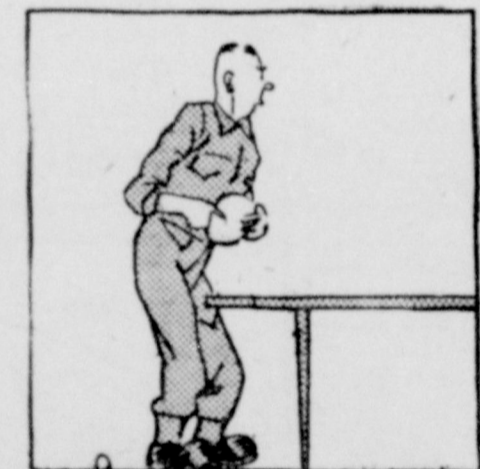
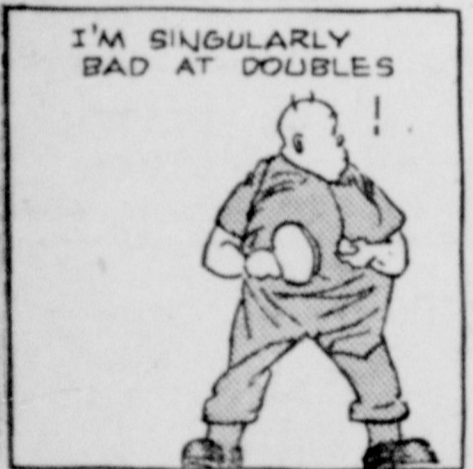
By RUBE GOLDBERG

REG'LAR FELLERS—Under Cover



By GENE BYRNES

POP—Double Trouble

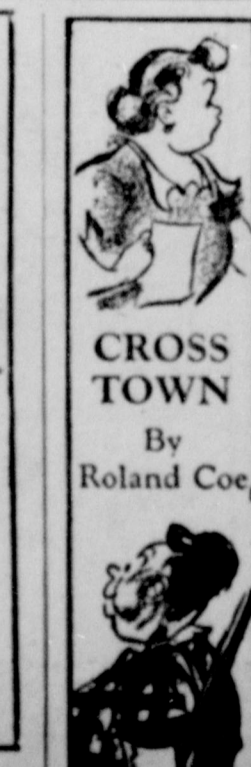
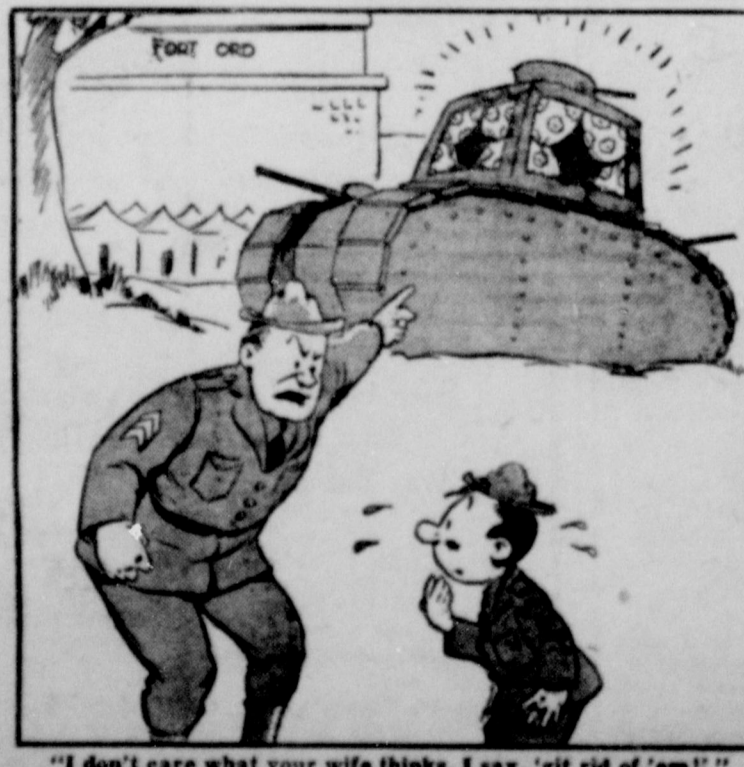
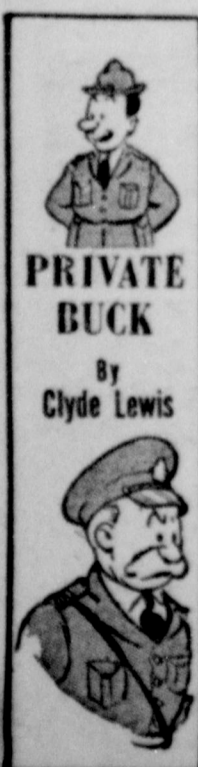


By J. MILLAR WATT

RAISING KANE—Seein' Things?



By FRANK WEBB



JUST YOU

Shuffled Up
Mrs. Green—Dinah, did you change the table napkins?
Dinah—Yee'm, I shuffled 'em and dealt 'em out so's no one would get the same one they had for the last meal.

On the witness stand in court the witness was asked to tell about his marital relations. "They're all right," he said, "but they always want to live with me."

Much Too Much!
One afternoon, while three hermits were sitting in their community cave, a beautiful girl and her setter dog went past the entrance. A year later the first hermit remarked: "Some girl!"
Another year went by. Then the second hermit said: "And some dog!"
Whereupon the third hermit got up disgustedly. "I'm getting out of here," he said. "All this chatter is driving me crazy."

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

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

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RASHES Superficial or Externally Caused
•RELIEVE the stinging itch—alleviate irritation, and thus quicken healing. Begin to use soothing Resinol today.
RESINOL

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"Gospel" is derived from the Anglo-Saxon word "Godspell," meaning good tidings.

Acid Indigestion
Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back
When excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief—antacid tablets. No laxative. Bell-sana brings comfort in a jiffy or double your money back on return of bottle to us. See at all drug stores.

Mother says:
PAZO for PILES
Relieves pain and soreness
There's good reason why PAZO ointment has been used by so many millions of sufferers from simple Piles. First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas—relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts—helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.
Get PAZO Today! At Drugstores!

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

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

WNU-4T 20-43
When Your Back Hurts—
And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par
It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.
You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up sight, leg pains, swelling, sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wise than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won nationwide approval than on something less favorable. Doan's Pills have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.
DOAN'S PILLS

MURDER at PIRATE'S HEAD

By ISABEL WAITT

W.A.U. RELEASE

THE STORY SO FAR: Judy Jason, who is telling the story, receives an anonymous letter enclosing \$500 and asking her to bid for an abandoned church to be auctioned the next day. She finds, in an old chest, the body of a man identified as Roddy Lane. Lily Kendall is found dead, with Hugh Norcross's scarf around her neck. Judy accidentally brushes against the wet paint on a picture of the church just finished by one of the guests, Albion Potter. Under the picture of the church is a portrait of Lily Kendall's niece, Gloria Lovelace. Potter is revealed as a famous movie director, Albert Parker, whose wife ran away with Roddy Lane.

CHAPTER XIX

"Tell me," Victor said. "You killed Lane the night he came to the Head, didn't you? Rigor mortis must have set in, judging from the way Judy described that hand. How did you happen to leave him there?"

"I wanted the body. Had to have a body for Brown. Used all Mrs. Gerry had in her kerosene can and the gas from Lane's car. That was stupid of me, but I wanted a big fire, and De Witt's breaking the window of the garage made it easy. She burned like tinder, as you saw. Took off the ring and put it in Judy's bag."

"Hurry, man! It was you that Quincy and Judy saw running along the bluff last night?"

"No, that must have been Norcross," he said. "He'd gone the back way, through the woods, up the strip of beach and climbed to the church."

"But you took me to town!" Wylie objected.

"Be quiet!" commanded Victor. "Hurry, Potter. You drove to town three times, didn't you? Afternoon to the movies for the stub alibi. Again with Wylie and De Witt after supper, when you knew your chance had come because Lane had come to the Head. But you only stayed until dark. Then you came back, after phoning the milkman to cooperate for a reward. Told him it was a Fourth of July prank at the bridge."

"Right. He said the old bridge needed repairing and that was one way to get it done."

"So you left the time bomb, knowing you'd pick up Wylie Gerry, and the only other car out was the minister's?"

"De Witt had said he'd be back early. Wasn't much of a chance. Left my car in the woods, off the road near Gerry's barn. Luckily, I met no one on the Neck, and no one at the Head saw me. Kept my lights out. Then I made for the church, after reconnoitering a bit, through the basement door via my pass key. Miss Kendall was asleep on the church steps, worse luck, but I had to take a chance to get Lane out of the chest and into the shed."

"He was in the chest, then? Since the night before? While the auction was going on? Why?"

"Listen, will you? Can't you see the way this tub's filling? The night Lane came I was hidden in the church basement. I was disguised as Old Man Brown. I watched Lane digging where his treasure had been taken out by me. Then I came out of the shadows and told him who I was. 'Get up and fight like a man!' I cried. He was an awful coward. He fell at the first blow of my fists, then he pulled a gun. But I got it away from him and struck him with it. He went down and didn't get up again. I had a skeleton key that would unlock anything. I wanted to go get my little cart from the shack and drag Lane's body there, but I heard someone coming. That Kendall woman was always hanging around the church steps. So I opened the chest and dumped him in. He was quite dead. As evidence against Lane, the gun might come in handy, so I kept it. Later it seemed best to hurl it into the sea. I was afraid to fire it for fear of being heard by the person outside, and I wasn't sure it had been fired—to make it look like a murder weapon. Besides, I had to be sure the body wouldn't be recognizable before leaving the gun. Then poor Miss Kendall—" he broke off.

But Lily Kendall had seen it on the rocks near the Pirate's Mouth. Just as Victor had; only Victor'd kept still about it, while Lily showed her suspicion.

"And she thought it was yours, Quade," Potter was saying. "She told me to get that revolver. She believed you'd killed Lane with it. She never had any fear of me, when I asked her to show me where. But when she leaned over, I struck her with a rock I had ready. She screamed once and my heart stood still. She didn't scream again. I had Norcross's blue scarf in my pocket, and you know what I did with it. Then I scrambled around the cliff, to the beach, to the woods, to my car in Gerry's barn. Heaven alone knows why none of you caught me, though the beach isn't visible from the inn. Same as the night before, after dragging Lane from the chest to the shed in the cart I'd bought for the purpose, which burned up in the shed. Then I put out the shed light and went through the woods to my car, drove to town and picked up Gerry. Saw De Witt's car and got him to help me persuade Gerry, who was tight, to come home. Strengthened my alibi. But Judy nearly caught me in the church basement. If she'd come out

the rear door she'd have stumbled over my little wagon."

That squeaky door! I shuddered as Potter half-grinned at me. If I'd taken the cliff path!

"While you were pushing Quincy's chair out the front way, I was loading my burden onto the wagon. I knew it was now or never. I'd meant to go back the night before and finish the hiding of that body in the shed, but—well, maybe I got cold feet. The little cart was right behind you on the path—at a safe distance, of course. It was well greased; didn't rattle. I hid behind some bushes while you investigated the shack where the light was still on. The minute you passed, did I hustle! You'll find the thick glasses if you hunt in the brush."

"You'd cut the phone wires earlier?"

"Before going to town the first time—after supper, that is. And the boats were hacked the night Lane died, when I got the gas for his pyre. Norcross, your club I'd picked up where De Witt had left it. Used it as a blind to confuse the issue. Also your sister's coat. It was lying in

"Get up and fight like a man!" I cried.

the hammock all last night. I wore it part of the time, in case I should be seen running through the darkness. Sorry about the spot. I really tried to cleanse it."

He gave the oars a shove into the sea. The police boat was within hail, and shouting at us. We didn't shout back. The drama unfolding before our eyes left us paralyzed. The water had crept up until it seemed as if Albion Potter must drown where he sat.

"Jump for it, man!" begged De Witt.

But Victor said not a word. The police boat was almost upon the Eleanor. Would it reach there in time? Just as I was wondering, she slipped into the sea.

The police launch came chugging up after it was all over. From then on confusion reigned at Pirate's Head. I think I answered a million questions, not that it did any good. But the town had to bury Roddy Lane!

THE END



Ressie Norcross, despite all that had happened, grew sentimental. She wanted to take charge of his funeral. Hugh wouldn't let her.

"Judy," he said to me, the night before they left, "she's headed for another breakdown right this minute. I'm taking her off on a cruise so she can't make a fool of herself here. When we get back—and this has all died down—there's something I want to ask you. Will you write me, dear?"

Poor Hugh! With that sister of his he'd never have a chance to ask a girl anything. It was the second time he'd called me dear. "I'll answer all your letters," I said.

Hugh's dark eyes held mine soberly. Then he leaned over and kissed my hand. We could both hear his sister calling:

"Oh, Hughie! Come close my trunk straps."

Victor Quade was standing in the doorway. Had he seen Hugh kissing my hand? Evidently he had, for as Norcross hurried away to his Lady Simon Legree, Victor said, "Parting is such sweet sorrow! Going to miss him? And me?"

It had come then. Victor was stepping out of my life. I couldn't conceal that I cared, and didn't try. "Of course I shall miss you—both. When people have been through all we have together—"

"Exactly. Judy, what'll you do with the old church?"

I shrugged. "Sell it if I can."

"Will you? That's what I hoped. I'll buy it. Grand place to write mystery stories. So full of—at atmosphere. Do you know shorthand?"

My heart gave a great bound. "No, but I could learn."

"Bless you! You'll have to. But we'll try to get through this one straight to the machine. Type, can't you?"

"After a fashion. Why?"

"Because, now that the police have wound up this case, I want to get busy right away. You remember my title—'Murder on the Bluff'? Not bad, do you think?"

"Not good, either. Not distinctive enough. 'Murder at Pirate's Head' doesn't sound so—so much as if it had been used before."

Victor's hands gave a loud clap. "I knew it! You'll be invaluable to me. You will help me, won't you? Mrs. Gerry'll have to get a new hostess. We'll turn the church into a studio. Trailer always annoyed me; too much in it. A man likes to type while he writes."

"I'd love to help you, Mr. Quade."

"Why Mister me now, after all we've been through, Judy? Vide, my friends call me—Vidor Quinn."

"You'll always be Victor to me," I said, and saw how pleased he looked.

"This case will write itself," he said, "all but one thing. What did Potter do with the gun—throw it into the sea the second time? Hardly think so. He seemed pretty nervous about those fingerprints I guessed at."



Victory Garden Is Ration Book's Friend

Opportunity to Save 2,772 Ration Points

A 25 by 50-foot garden plot plus 25 tomato plants, a couple of pounds of seed and someone to plant, harvest and can them, equals 2,772 ration points saved in the course of a year.

So let ration points, as well as nutritive values and the family budget, provide the yardstick by which you measure returns from your 1943 garden. That's the advice given by Prof. F. G. Helyar of Rutgers university, chairman of the state Victory garden and food conservation committee.

And remember, if you have not yet started your Victory garden, it's not too late. But you must get busy now.

The plan on which he has figured the 2,772-ration point return, based on present point values, includes two rows of tomato plants, each row 56 feet long; two rows of snap beans,



This is the identifying insignia for the U. S. Crop Corps. The sheaf of wheat symbolizes food production and the toothed edge of the C symbolizes food processing.

planted from a pound of seed; two rows of carrots, planted with an ounce of seed; and a similar planting of beets and lima beans, for which an ounce and a pound, respectively, of seed will be needed.

Professor Helyar estimates that or the average the tomatoes will yield three bushels of fruit, or 54 quart jars and 1,431 ration points. The other crops, measured on the same basis, will produce as follows: snap beans—one bushel, 16 quarts 358 points; carrots—one bushel, 11 quarts, 403 points; beets—one bushel, 16 quarts, 200 points; and lima beans—one bushel (in the pod), nine quarts, 274 points.

Measured from this standpoint, it is obvious that the garden will not only help keep an average-size family fed in accordance with good standards of nutrition for the year, but it will save them from spending their ration points for foods that will probably be drastically needed by families in metropolitan and city areas who are unable to garden.

Professor Helyar adds:

Our grapefruit is grown mostly in Florida, Texas, Arizona and California. California and Florida produce 97 per cent of our oranges and virtually all lemons are grown in California. These citrus fruits are used almost entirely for food, but there is still a great waste from canning and marmalade making and a need to find non-food uses for culls.

Orange and lemon oil is produced commercially in California. Grapefruit oil is a very new product valued in the textile industry for dyeing turkey red dye. The peel and pulp of citrus fruits may also become an important source of pectin which is sold commercially to add to other fruit juices in making jelly. It may also be possible to recover some of the valuable vitamins and turn them to commercial uses.

Citric acids are being produced for food flavors and uses in medicine. Novel food products are appearing such as citrus powder and citrus butter. Canning of grapefruit hearts and juice has been on the increase, about 62 per cent coming from Florida canneries and 36 per cent from Texas.

Until the present European war, the United States was on the way to developing a fine export trade in fresh oranges and canned grapefruit.

THE END

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
By W. L. WHITE
READ IT IN THIS NEWSPAPER SERIALLY
BEGINNING NEXT ISSUE



GOT THE BIRD

A man bought a canary from an animal dealer. "You're sure this bird can sing?" he said, suspiciously. "He's a grand singer." The customer left. A week later he reappeared. "Say! This bird you sold me is lame!" "Well, what did you want—a singer or a dancer?"

No Nicknames Please
Teacher—What's your name?
First Boy—SI.
Teacher—Why don't you say Silas?
And what's yours?
Second Boy—Tom.
Teacher—Why don't you say Thomas?
And what's your name?
Third Boy—Well, I guess, teacher, mine's Jackass.

Love's Sweet Song
Lulu—Love making has always been the same.
Louis—What makes you say that, dear?
Lulu—I read in a book where a maiden in Spain listened to a lyre all day.

BLUSH UNSEEN



He—I'd think you'd be ashamed to show your face in that dress.
She—Don't worry, nobody will be looking at my face.

Built for Two
Bill—Whew! It was hard work pedaling up that hill.
Will—I'll say. If I hadn't kept the brake on, we'd have gone backwards.

But Not Again
Friend—Are you sure your wife knows I'm coming home with you to dinner?
Mr. Smith—She ought to. I argued with her for an hour about it.

Turn Down Felt
Wife—This is my new hat. Would you like it turned down?
Hubby—How much did it cost?
Wife—Only \$10.
Hubby—Turn it down quick!

Okay, Skip It
Harry—What's the difference between a snake and a flea?
Jerry—Easy. A snake crawls on its own stomach. A flea isn't particular.

Married Bliss
Mr. Smith—My wife talks to herself.
Mr. Jones—Mine, too, but she doesn't realize it. She thinks I'm listening.

Labor Saver
Clerk—Care to buy a nice letter opener, sir?
Customer—No, thank you. I don't need one. I'm married.

Old Army Game
Sentry—Halt! Who goes there?
Voice—A full quart.
Sentry—Advance, friend, with the stopper out.

NAVAL TRAINING



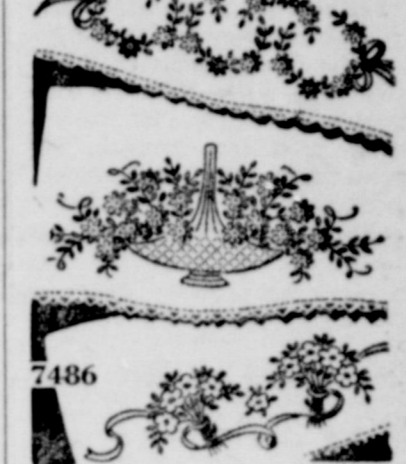
Captain—So you think you know how to handle an oar. Ever rowed before?
Gob—Only a horse, sir.

But It's Fun
Mabel—They say in Eskimo language "I love you" is Ugwugway mathogubblubblubboey.
Bill—I'll bet that's why the Arctic nights are so long.

Real Trouble
Man—Pardon me, ma'am, but I can't see the movie because you lean over to talk to your friend. I can't sleep through it for the same reason.
Lady—Well, why don't you leave?
Man—Because you're sitting on my hat.

Simple Prescription
Johnny—My little brother just swallowed a worm.
Jane—Aren't you worried?
Johnny—Naw, I gave him some insect powder.

Things to do



A TISKET, a tasket, a basketful of fresh spring flowers—all ready to "plant" on your bed linens and dresser scarfs. Flower garlands and prim little nosegays are also included in the large variety of gay embroidery motifs.

Pattern 7466 contains a transfer pattern of 14 motifs ranging from 9 1/2 by 3 1/2 to 5 1/2 by 3 1/2 inches; stitches. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

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

MEAT PATTIES WITH ALL-BRAN MAKE MEAT GO FURTHER

Are you looking for ways to "stretch the meat supply"? Then try this wonderful recipe for All-Bran Meat Patties! They are made with famous KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN—which adds a delicious crunchy texture to the diet with all the valuable vitamins, minerals, proteins and carbohydrates ordinarily found in ALL-BRAN.

Kellogg's All-Bran Meat Patties
1 egg
2 teaspoons salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
2 tablespoons minced onion
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
1 cup milk
1/4 cup catsup
1 cup Kellogg's All-Bran
1 pound ground beef

Beat egg slightly, add salt, pepper, onion, parsley, milk, catsup and All-Bran. Let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Add beef and mix thoroughly. Shape into 12 patties. Bake in hot oven (450° F.) about 30 minutes or broil about 20 minutes. Yield: 6 servings (12 2 1/2 inch patties).

Happiness as You Travel
Happiness is not a station you arrive at, but a manner of traveling.—Margaret Lee Runbeck.



'Moo' and 'Squeal'
In army slang "moo" is milk and "squeal" is pork.



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



Keep the Battle Rolling With War Bonds and Scrap

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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Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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

MEMBER

National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

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

Some men seem slow to learn that you cannot run with both hare and hounds and have any good influence left.

The "government paid advertising" bill now before Congress is a progressive measure that should be passed. Government should be brought up to date the same as any other business.

It seems to be a democratic privilege to gripe at conditions, and we would be the last to take this privilege away from anyone, but it does look as if less griping about restrictions made in the war effort should be done. Regardless of individual opinions as to the justice or necessity of regulations, every one of us should be striving to conform until the war is won. It is dead certain that no war could be won if everyone was allowed to do as he pleases. Speed demons, ration violators, black marketeers, bootleggers and such are all helping Hitler and deserve punishment for their un-American activities.



IS THIS PEST BOTHERING YOUR VICTORY GARDEN?

STINK BUG. — Color, young blackish to yellowish green with black markings; adults, green or brown. Suck sap or juices from tomatoes, peas, beans, etc. Dust plants thoroughly with pyrethroid dust or an 8% nicotine sulfate dust when young bugs first appear. Young bugs found principally on peas and beans, occasionally on other crops. Repeat applications as above. For further information see your county extension service agents.

MORE MEAT FOR MINERS

One widely reported complaint among the coal miners is thoroughly justified. This is that no matter what their wages, they can't get enough meat and other substantial food under the present rationing system.

The government is said to be trying to do something about this complaint, and it most certainly should. Few of us are getting as much meat as we'd like to eat nowadays, but few of us need as much meat as coal miners must have to stand up to their hard soil. If the government can find a way to do it, we're in favor of having the meat rations still further reduced for some people—editorial writers, for instance—so the miners can have more.—Fort Worth Press.

A lock of hair may bring back fond recollections; still, we don't like to find it in our butter.

TEARS REVEAL REAL CHARACTER

Whatever may be our reaction to the rather inelegant sobriquet his soldier friends have given him, every chivalrous soul thrills with admiration for Lt. General George S. Patton, Jr., a gallant leader of our American forces in Africa. Capt. Richard Jensen had been his aide for years. The other day the captain was killed in action and the record is that the hardened general wept. As he told a friend of the tragedy his voice broke and his eyes overflowed with tears and he could not finish the story. He arose, the reporter tells us, and walking away, wiped his eyes with a khaki handkerchief and said, "I am acting like an old fool."

In this matter the brave general was both right and wrong. He was right when he wept in speaking of the loss of a devoted friend and gallant fellow soldier. But he was wrong in feeling that his broken voice and his irrepressible tears indicated the action of an old fool.

Crocodile tears to be sure are unworthy and repellent in anybody—man, woman or child. But it is a false philosophy of life that holds that tears are unbecoming except in women and children. I have read of many daring acts of courage on the part of this General Patton but I have never seen anything concerning him that gave to my mind better evidence of generous chivalry and real manliness than when the war correspondent pictured him struggling in vain to keep back the tears when he tried to describe the death of a brave and much loved fellow soldier.

I know there are men who respect Jesus but think of Him as a glorified vision-seeing sentimentalist. But I challenge such men to find in history a character who gave more talk to the practical issues of life or who met opposition and persecution and danger and death with a braver, more unperturbed spirit. As a youth I read a book on "The Manliness of Jesus." I do not remember who wrote it nor much that was in it. But I do remember that when I had finished the book I began saying that this Jesus of Nazareth is the manliest, bravest man in history. After 60 years of experience and rather wide reading I have had no occasion to abandon or even modify that verdict. But sturdy and brave as He was I find Him weeping at the grave of a much loved friend, tears no doubt because of His own heartache and in sympathy with two women who wept by His side. In that same biography I find Him weeping over a hardened, rebellious city because of its tragic doom which He foresaw.

I wonder if in history you can point to a braver, manlier man than Saul of Tarsus. And yet he does not blush to admit that more than once he went from house to house weeping as he begged men to turn away from their sins.

No, General Patton, your tears do not mean that you are an old fool. To people with right views of genuine chivalry, you have no occasion to apologize for them. You have military medals that have been awarded to you for bravery in action, but there is not one that appeals to the admiration of right-minded people than the tears you could not keep back in your effort to tell of the tragic death of your brave fellow officer.

A recent experience has led me to think a great deal about heaven. Speaking of that home of the redeemed the dear old apostle John, when far past 90, said concerning them—"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." He does not imply that there is anything wrong with tears but that in that other world of the redeemed there will be no sorrow and heartbreak to produce tears.—Jeff D. Ray, in Star-Telegram.

HEALTH TO BE FOUND IN VICTORY GARDENS

There is no greater physical reward to humanity than that wonderful thing which Webster saw fit to call "tired." When a man is tired, he has made himself so—he has strained those things which he calls his muscles, but which are usually a few flabby tendons covered with fat. To become tired a man must work, and when a man works, there is progress. Victory gardens this year will do more for men in their futile-forties than all the pills, golf and massagers in the world.—Phil Brainiff, from the Ins-Ins-Erator.

News advertising pays.

Here's Why We Have the "Best-Fed" Army



Private Harvey Horton learns first-hand where that good Army chow comes from. As a guest of the N. C. Stiles farm family, he eats a bountiful dinner, and praises the patriotic spirit of American Farmers—forgers of that all-important War Weapon—FOOD.



Remember, Hatfield, I'm only calling off this feud so we can share our farm machinery.

Read the News, don't skip a word; Now read another—then the third; Digest it—'twill do you good—Then laugh, where laughing's understood. Should you by laughing thus "grow fat." We'll make no extra charge for that.

Benton—Last week I bought a hat for my wife and I had to drive my car 5 miles an hour all the way home. Charlie—What for? Benton—I was afraid the style would change before I got home.

Everybody reads newspapers.

WE'RE OUT! WHAT? NO LETTERHEADS?

WHEN THIS HAPPENS, PHONE US and We'll Print Some For You In A Hurry!!

IT WILL DO YOU NO GOOD UNLESS YOU USE IT

MR. MERCHANT

EYES

MR. MERCHANT

The EYES OF THE COMMUNITY WOULD BE ON YOUR AD—IF IT HAD BEEN IN THIS ISSUE



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

By W. L. WHITE

READ IT IN THIS NEWSPAPER SERIALLY

BEGINNING NEXT ISSUE

BIG FISH EAT LITTLE FISH

As federally sponsored power projects enlarge their field of activity, they step on the toes of municipally-owned power projects.

One of the latest examples is down in Texas where the Guadalupe-Blanco River Authority and the Lower Colorado River Authority tangled with the city of San Antonio when all three wanted to acquire part or all of the San Antonio Public Service Company.

The political ramifications of the deal are of interest to the rest of the country as they illustrate how the current program to promote federal socialization of large segments of the electric industry destroys tax-paying private enterprise first, then local home rule, and finally, state's rights.

The pattern for these proceedings follows the world trend of recent years where the most powerful country swallows the less powerful country, until finally individual freedom is wiped out and only bureaucracy remains.

Well, it's up to the people. Their eyes should be open by this time. If they want to retain liberty and freedom of opportunity, they can reject political schemes to destroy private enterprise. This issue is out in the open at last.—Industrial News Review.

Paul—If you refuse to marry me I'll buy a revolver and blow my brains out.

Marie—Don't go to that expense. Just get a pinch of snuff and sneeze.

Mrs.—Eloppements are getting very fashionable nowadays.

Mr.—Yes, I was reading where a mule ran away with a young widow.

LANDSCAPING

It takes a short time
And the cost is so small;
If you plant Bruce trees
Your home will be pleasing to all.

Bruce Nurseries
Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

LOCAL HAULING

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

Lee Way Motor Truck

Buddy Watkins, Agent
Telephone 182

Protest in Order

While one or more million American troops are overseas fighting for our protection, and drawing only \$50 a month at the time, the planners at Washington are now out with a scheme to give preference to stay-at-homes in the matter of getting conveniences and luxuries after the war has been won—by the fighters. Aircraft workers and successful contractors are to be allowed, even encouraged, to put up surplus money now and obtain preference privileges in the matter of buying refrigerators, automobiles and radios after the war.

It does not seem possible that such an unfair plan would even rate mention in the newspapers, yet comment seems that it is being seriously considered.—CAPS and lower case.

A tourist at Jimmie's service station was boasting of California. He said, "In our state I raised a pumpkin so large my children used a half each for a cradle." "That's nothing," said Jimmie. "In our own city we have a night watchman that sleeps on a beat."

Sin—Dad, I'd hate to be up there in that airplane.
Dad—Yep, and I'd hate to be up there without it.

Free Hospitalization

Yes, that's what it amounts to when you have one of our low cost sick and accident policies. It costs nothing to investigate.

Arthur Erwin

Great Northern Life Ins. Co.

Do You Want to Sell

Your farm—
Town property—
Your cattle—
List with me.

S. R. Jones
Land and Cattle

The Best to Eat

If you will check up
On the food we serve here,
You'll find it the best
Any day of the year.

MEADOR CAFE
On Highway 66

EXTRA!

That's what you get under point rationing.

EXTRA nutrition thru getting your share of each food "group."

EXTRA well balanced diet for your family through careful planning and spending of your ration points.

EXTRA variety at City Food with the best fresh fruits and vegetables to help stretch your ration allowance.

EXTRA quality in our market where it is always the best that satisfies the most. Meats bought here will be the top item on your menu any time.

EXTRA satisfaction with the service we manage to maintain during these strenuous times.

City Food Store

Quality Service Satisfaction

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 23

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

BIBLE TEACHINGS ON WINE'S DECEITFULNESS

LESSON TEXT—Proverbs 20:1; 23:29-35; Matthew 24:45-51.
GOLDEN TEXT—At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs 23:32.

Deceitful is a good word to describe both the product and the propaganda of the liquor business. Alcoholic beverages are in themselves most deceitful, and the methods by which they are sold to the public certainly cannot commend themselves to right thinking people.

Intoxicants are associated with social preferment, festive occasions, radiant beauty, when they ought to be connected with the bleary eye, the babbling tongue, the ragged children and brokenhearted mothers. What about the men who have lost their positions and their characters, and the women who have paid with their virtue for their love of intoxicants? Why not picture them in the beautiful magazine advertisements?

I. Wine Is a Deceiver (Prov. 20:1).

Wine is personified here as an evil demon who leads men on in the hope of some pleasure or advantage, and then lets him down to the depths of destruction. It makes him think he is great and powerful, when he is only weak and degraded. It excites him to foolishness and wild bisterousness, when he would normally be sensible, quiet and orderly.

He who thought he was wise in partaking of its stimulation, finds himself deceived, and to his regret he realizes that he is a fool in the hands of a malicious deceiver.

II. Wine Is a Depraver (Prov. 23:29-35).

Depravity is a word not used as much as it was a generation ago, but it well describes the condition to which the drunkard comes in due time. And it is wine and other liquor which has deprived or corrupted him. A number of things appear in the text.

1. Liquor Destroys (vv. 29, 30). This is true morally, mentally, physically, and spiritually. Red eyes, wounds, complaining—these are only the outward signs of inward physical destruction of alcohol. Woe and sorrow speak of mental and social distress. The moral and spiritual destruction follow.

2. Liquor Deludes (vv. 31, 32). Its color, its sparkle and effervescence, its smooth appearance—all excite the anticipation of goodness and pleasure. And what does the drinker receive? The bite of the serpent and the sting of the adder. How true!

3. Liquor Demoralizes (v. 33). Alcohol is the handmaiden of immorality. "Strange women" come into the picture very quickly. They and the drinker soon find that drink sets them free from the limitations of decency and good sense, and the result is beyond description.

Those who defend liquor, or temporize with this problem, may as well recognize that they are encouraging the moral destruction of our boys and girls. It is a terrifying responsibility!

4. Liquor Dulls Man's Senses and Dazes Man's Mind (vv. 34, 35). Only a fool would lie down to sleep in the midst of the sea, or on top of the mast of a ship, or in the gutter, or against a lamp post. That's what drink does for a man.

His perceptions become so dull that he can be beaten, and he does not know he has been hurt. Exposed to inclement weather, he knows not enough to seek shelter. His money is lost or given away without concern on his part.

And when he sobers up—what then? His faculties are so dazed that he can think of only one thing to do, and that is to seek more wine. What is it that Scripture says about the dog and the fool? (See Prov. 26:11).

III. Wine is a Destroyer (Matt. 24:45-51).

We have already touched on that point in its personal application, but now we see it in its bearing on his occupation and standing in the community.

The contrast is between the good servant who recognizes that his one and constant obligation is to serve, whether his master is present or absent, and the evil servant who violates his trust.

Notice that his first thought after loyalty to his fellow servants is to satisfy his appetite "to drink with drunken."

Cravily, mismanagement, unfaithfulness are tied up without question with drinking. Is it not so today? You doubt it, read your daily newspaper. Why trifle with anything which keeps such evil company? You may find yourself mixed with them beyond your ability to free.

The final result is the loss of his position and of his life. Who will pity that this slyly states the end of the drunkard's way. But some say: "I do not intend to be a drunkard. I only take a social drink." That is the way the drunkard is corrupted. Why begin to travel

Uncle Phil Says:

YOU can't make footprints in the sands of time by sitting down.

"Fision" is what some people think they have when they guess correctly. The darkest hour is never more than 60 minutes.

What some motorists don't know about driving would fill a hospital.

A go-getter is a person willing to try anything twice.

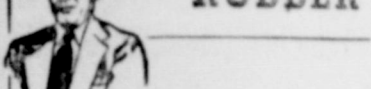
Practice makes perfect—if you practice what you preach.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

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

Greater Jupiter
Jupiter's diameter is 11 times that of the earth.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Neither South American source of natural rubber nor expansion of Guayule Cryptostegia and all other rubber-bearing shrub production will produce any large amount of satisfactory rubber for some years, according to government agencies.

In 1941, 86 per cent of all travel by Americans was in cars.

No goal No exert! Ben on pleasure driving brought a drop of about 80 per cent in the passenger cars on the streets of New York City. Joy walkers had a holiday in the automobile directed main streets.

Five in a car instead of just the driver and one passenger means that 8 times as much of the average of three cars to live war plant workers is considered. The amount of rubber in 9 tires is enough for 72 gas masks, or for life rafts and rubber life jackets for 8 plane crews.

Jersey Shaw

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

HOW NOT TO CATCH A FLY



The SHOT GUN METHOD is the best direct attack with which to dispose of a fly. A ten gauge gun and a number six shell will raise havoc with the fly as well as the neighborhood. Result: a dead fly usually calls forth an aroused police department. A better way is to

Catch 'em with TANGLEFOOT FLYPAPER

The old reliable that never fails. Economical, not patented, for sale at drug and grocery stores. CATCHES THE GERM AS WELL AS THE FLY. 6 double sheets 25c. THE TANGLEFOOT CO. Grand Rapids, Mich.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



8358
2-6 yrs.
Fetching Dress.
YOUNGSTERS will look as pretty and graceful as a ballet dancer in this fetching dress. The heart shape of the neckline which is repeated at the waist, is a darling idea and the profuse use of ric-rac is certain to delight.

Pattern No. 8358 is in sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years. Size 3 takes 1 3/4 yards 35-inch material. 12 yards ric-rac required for 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.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
539 South Wells St. Chicago, Illinois 1958
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

8380
34-48
Always Right.
NEVER a worrisome moment about your looks when you're wearing this flattering princess house frock.

ON THE HOME FRONT
with RUTH WYETH SPEARS



plan on paper first with all dimensions indicated. If you do not have the tools for making grooves the shelves may rest on metal angles screwed to the sides of the unit. These angles are useful also for strengthening the corners. The construction of the bedding compartment is shown in the lower sketch. The padding is cotton batting and the covering is tacked in place through a lath strip.

NOTE—Complete directions for various types of slipcovers will be found in SEWING Book 1. To get a copy send name and address with 15 cents direct to:

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

ASK ME ANOTHER? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

1. Are American soldiers bigger than they were in World War I?
2. The only baldheaded President of the United States was John Quincy Adams.
3. A device that times a pugilist's swing shows that the fastest punch of most heavyweight boxers attains a speed of 40 miles an hour.
4. Our fliers call the Norden bombsight, the secret device that allows them to do uncanny precision bombing, the "Blue Ox."
5. Alaska (on the Pacific and Arctic oceans).
6. An 18K ring contains 75 per cent of gold.
7. A pet phrase or watchword.
8. St. Peter's in Rome.

The Answers
1. Yes. They average two inches taller and are 14 pounds heavier.

AROUND THE HOUSE

If the young son catches his good linen suit on a nail and you have nothing with which to patch it, take a piece from the back of the shield. This place does not show and the shield can be lined with another material.

When cleaning fish, use a pair of scissors instead of a knife to cut off the fins, thus saving your fingers.

Since bathing caps are difficult to get, we can still keep our hair or curls from getting wet by placing a large oiled-silk bowl cover over our heads when taking a shower or bath.

A little maple syrup instead of sugar is pleasing to sweeten whipped cream.

Jam will not keep in jars that have held fat, no matter how much you have washed them.

A little sweet oil applied to bronzes after they are dusted, followed by a brisk rubbing with a chamois skin, will bring out their rich tones.

YOUR looks better groomed with **Moroline Hair Tonic.** Keeps **HAIR** unruly hair in place. Gives lustre. Big bottle, **ALWAYS** only 25c. Sold everywhere.

Save Work
... NO MESSY PANS TO WASH!
Save time—fuel—other foods, too!
There's nothing to prepare or mix when you serve Kellogg's Corn Flakes. No pans, skillets, or stove to clean up. Even the dishes are easier to wash. You know how those things count!
The "SELF-STARTER Breakfast"
Kellogg's CORN FLAKES
The Original
K. Kellogg
Kellogg's Corn Flakes are restored to WHOLE GRAIN NUTRITIVE VALUES of Thiamin (Vitamin B1), Nicotin and Iron.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

Now in the New Improved
Moisture Proof Container
No Waste, Now
... in war-time baking
Full baking effectiveness, now, in every ounce of Clabber Girl Baking Powder, in every ounce of each baking ingredient... That's the war-time guarantee of Clabber Girl's new, improved, moisture-proof container... In all sizes at your grocer's.

Retail Store Executives

We need men experienced in store operating, merchandising, or management, qualified to manage one of our 645 Retail Stores after completing a prescribed training course. No sacrifice in present earnings during training period. Write today giving age, education, number of dependents, draft status and complete information on present and past employment. All replies held in confidence.

L. E. STEVENSON, REGIONAL PERSONNEL MANAGER
Montgomery Ward
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI

Store Satisfaction

OH, OH—JOHNNIE'S GOING TO 'CATCH IT' AGAIN!
I'LL TEACH YOU TO RUIN YOUR CLOTHES! I WORKED SO HARD TO GET THEM CLEAN!
OH, MOTHER! WASHING ISN'T NEAR THE CHORE IF YOU ALWAYS USE A LITTLE STARCH!
FOR EACH QUART OF STARCH: 1. ONE TABLESPOONFUL OF ME. 2. CREAM WITH A LITTLE COOL WATER. 3. ADD BOILING WATER WHILE STIRRING.
LOOK AT THEM! OH, WELL, THE DIRT WILL WASH RIGHT OUT—THANKS TO FAULTLESS STARCH!
...AND I MAKE CHILDREN'S CLOTHES WEAR LONGER, TOO—SO IMPORTANT TODAY!
MAKE ALL YOUR WASH LOOK **Ab-so-lutely FAULTLESS**

It Takes Milk To Make Strong Soldiers



Hold that pail carefully, Private Horton! If you spill it, some American soldier will not get the 374 quarts of milk that he needs in 1943. Charles Stiles, a teen-age farm boy, is doing his best to help meet the 1943 milk production goal of 57 BILLION QUARTS.

FALLACY EXPLODED

It has been a common practice when more taxes were needed by the Federal government, to show that British government income taxes are higher than our Federal income taxes.

Congressman Celler of New York, now shows that is but a half truth. He says: "The British government collected 90% of the total tax collections of that country in the fiscal year 1941-42; whereas in the United States, the Federal government in 1941-42 collected only 61% of the total taxes."

"In other respects—notably in the absence of heavy local taxation, in the exemption of capital gains, and in the treatment of corporate dividends, life insurance premiums and pension contributions—the British tax system is less severe than ours."

"In a preliminary report prepared by the Legislative Reference Service of the Library of Congress, taxes reduced to a per capita basis were given as \$191—Federal alone in the United States—and \$187 in Britain. . . . If state,

local and other taxes were added to the \$191 estimate—Federal—the total per capita burden in this country would be approximately \$260. This estimate does not include increased taxes under the 1942 measure.

"Before we can pass fair and just tax laws, like for example a pay-as-you-go plan, we must first dispel the idea that Englishmen, comparatively, already pay more than we."

"Let us do away with the constantly recurring fallacy that the Englishmen bear a heavier tax burden than we."

Mrs. F. J. Thosa of Oakland, Calif., is a new subscriber to The News.



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 20c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—100 bushels half and half cottonseed, \$1.75 bu. Bert McKee, 6 miles north Alameda. 1p

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

WANTED

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

MISCELLANEOUS

FARM LAND for rent; baby chicks for sale. Mrs. Luther Petty.

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.

Avalon

Weekly Program

Thursday
"THEY GOT ME COVERED"
Bob Hope, Dorothy Lamour

Friday, Saturday
"MRS. WIGGS OF THE CABBAGE PATCH"
Fay Bainter, Hugh Herbert

"NO PLACE FOR A LADY"
William Gargan, Margaret Lindsay

Sunday, Monday
"SEVEN DAYS LEAVE"
Victor Mature, Lucille Ball

Tuesday
"BLUES IN THE NIGHT"
Priscilla Lane, Richard Whorf

Wednesday, Thursday
"THE MOON IS DOWN"
Sir Cedric Hardwicke
Dorris Bowdon

DOUBLE FEATURE
Each Friday and Saturday at
The Lone Star

SHOWING FOR LAST TIME

"GONE WITH THE WIND"
Thursday, Friday, May 27, 28
Show starts 8:00 o'clock
One show only each night
LONE STAR THEATRE

How About YOUR Victory Garden?



This young man already has a good crop of early onions to add to the family food supply. In 1943 it's patriotic for YOU to have a Victory Garden too. Start NOW. Food will WIN the WAR.

Mrs. Ed D. Smith, Mrs. Walter Mr. and Mrs. Elton Johnston Smith and son visited in Childress and children of Lefors were in Sunday. McLean Saturday.

EVERY DRIVER CAN HELP

KEEP 'EM ROLLING

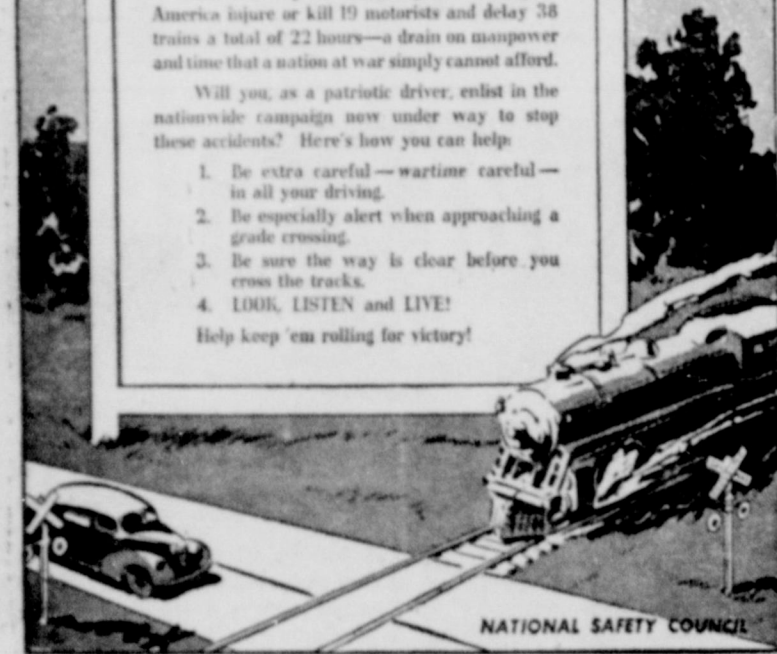
WAR, 1943 style, is war on wheels. Men, weapons and materials vital to victory must be moved swiftly, safely and without delay.

But each day accidents at grade crossings in America injure or kill 19 motorists and delay 38 trains a total of 22 hours—a drain on manpower and time that a nation at war simply cannot afford.

Will you, as a patriotic driver, enlist in the nationwide campaign now under way to stop these accidents? Here's how you can help:

1. Be extra careful—wartime careful—in all your driving.
2. Be especially alert when approaching a grade crossing.
3. Be sure the way is clear before you cross the tracks.
4. LOOK, LISTEN and LIVE!

Help keep 'em rolling for victory!



FULL SPEED AHEAD



Mr. and Mrs. Ercy Cubine and daughter, Mrs. Ella Cubine and Johnnie Cubine were in Amarillo Monday.

Miss Jennie Bridge of Wellington is visiting in the W. J. Bridge home.

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

Mrs. W. H. Floyd has been visiting her daughters at Lubbock.

Tom—I tell you, no one can fool my wife.

Bob—It seems as though you did a pretty good job of it.

Miss Lee Bidwell visited in Amarillo over the week end.

A FINE GIFT FOR SOME ONE

A SUBSCRIPTION TO THIS NEWSPAPER

???

Want a cook,
Want a clerk,
Want a partner,
Want a situation,
Want to sell a farm,
Want to borrow money,
Want to sell livestock,
Want to rent any rooms,
Want to sell town property,
Want to recover lost articles,
Want to rent a house or farm,
Want to sell second hand furniture,
Want to find customers for anything,
ADVERTISE in The McLean NEWS.
Advertising will gain new customers,
Advertising keeps old customers,
Advertising makes success easy,
Advertising begets confidence,
Advertising brings business,
Advertising shows energy,
Advertise and succeed,
Advertise consistently,
Advertise judiciously,
Advertise or bust,
Advertise weekly,
Advertise now,
Advertise

HERE!

Vol.

Ration Town a

Ration Re...
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good for 1...
valid May 2...
gasoline sho...
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Destroy Expired

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auto from one period...
In this way, a motorist...
fuel for 180 miles for...
trip by car.

Get 50 Gal. Gas Any Tim
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ministrative Order No. 4...
allows bulk deliveries...
in quantities of 50 gal...
to be made at any time...
will be particularly help...
farmers who drive to town...
work and buy gasoline...
in drums of 50 gallons...
or mo

Public Exceeding Ser...
Recent checks in office.