

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 27, 1943.

No. 21.

Ration News for Town and Farm

Ration Reminder

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

Sugar—Coupon No. 12 good for 5 lbs. must last through May 31. Coupon No. 13 becomes valid June 1, and will be good for 5 lbs. through August 15. Coupons Nos. 15 and 16 became good May 24 for 5 lbs. each for home canning purposes. Housewives may apply to their local boards for additional rations if necessary.

Coffee—Stamp No. 23 (1 lb.) good through May 30.

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

Meats, etc.—Red stamps E, F, G, H, J remain valid through May. Processed foods—Blue stamps G, H, J remain valid through June. T, K, L, M became valid May 24.

Destroy Expired Ration Stamps

Housewives are urged to destroy all expired red or blue ration stamps to help guard against black markets in foods. Reports to OPA indicate that many storekeepers have asked their customers for expired stamps, and in turn have used them to buy more food from wholesalers. Because foods bought at wholesale with these stamps can be sold at retail without points, every expired stamp given to a storekeeper is a potential contribution to an illegal market.

Can Buy Ice Cream Alone

Retailers cannot force their customers to buy an equal amount of sherbet or any other frozen confection to obtain any given quantity of bulk or packaged ice cream. OPA and WPA have emphasized. This requirement is a violation of the prohibition against tie-in sales under the General Maximum Price Regulation.

Used Inner Tubes Ration-Free

Used inner tubes for passenger car or truck tires can now be purchased without a ration certificate. It is estimated that there are about 765,000 used passenger car tubes and 225,000 used truck tubes now idle in dealers' stocks. All rationing regulations have been removed to used tubes to help conserve the supply of new ones.

Stoves to Be Rationed

Rationing of six types of stoves (including laundry stoves but excluding water heaters) will begin late in June. They include coal or wood, oil, and gas heating stoves; coal or wood, oil and gas cooking stoves. After the plan becomes effective, you must have a purchase certificate from your ration board to buy a stove. Certificates will be issued on the basis of need.

Meats Processed without Points

Farmers and consumers are permitted to have meats and fats smoked, cured, rendered frozen, packaged or otherwise processed, by a recent OPA amendment to rationing regulations. No points need to be transferred, but the processor must keep adequate records.

No Special Gas for Vacations

Vacations are fine, but there will be no extra gasoline for vacation travel this year, says Price Administrator Prestiss M. Brown. Both rubber and gasoline supplies are so critical to allow motorists any "luxury" gasoline rations. Mr. Brown pointed out that gasoline coupons in an A book could be saved, and that gasoline could be carried over in the tank of auto from one period to the next. In this way, a motorist may save fuel for 180 miles for a vacation trip by car.

Get 50 Gal. Gas Any Time

Farmers will benefit from a change made in Petroleum Administrative Order No. 4 which allows bulk deliveries of gasoline in quantities of 50 gallons or more, to be made at any time. This will be particularly helpful to farmers who drive to town after work and buy gasoline in steel drums of 50 gallons or more capacity.

Public Exceeding 50 gal. Recent checks in office.

WITH THE CHURCHES

THE METHODIST CHURCH

R. S. Watkins, Pastor
Church School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
Young people's fellowship 7:30 p. m.
Preaching service 8:30 p. m.

There will be a district meeting of the Woman's Society of Christian Service at the McLean Methodist Church Friday, beginning at 10:00 a. m. The speakers for the day are Mrs. Godfrey of New York and Mrs. (Dr.) Ling (Chinese) now at Texas Technological College doing research work.

The above speakers are not only treats for the Methodist ladies but for all church women of our town. We, therefore, invite all the women of McLean to meet with us.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

C. C. Jones, Minister
Regular services each Lord's Day:
Bible study, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching and communion, 11:00 a. m.
Preaching 8:30 p. m.

Wednesday
Ladies' Bible class 3:00 p. m.
Song drill 8:30 p. m.
Bible study 9:00 p. m.

The morning subject for the sermon will be "The Sun of Righteousness."

Evening subject, "Roll Ye away the Stone."

If you are a member of the Church of Christ, we urge you to attend these services, and if you would like to visit with us, we assure you of a hearty handshake and greeting. Come, let us reason together.

We have classes for all ages.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor
All regular services Sunday:
10:00 a. m. Sunday School.
11:00 a. m. morning worship.
7:30 p. m. Training Union.
8:30 p. m. evening worship.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School, 10. F. H. Bourland, supt.
Rev. S. R. Jones will preach at both the 11 and 8:30 hours.
You are invited to all services.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

The Baptist W. M. S. met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Wm. Stolle for Royal Service program. The subject for discussion for Christian education, and nineteen ladies attended. The hostess served refreshments.

The W. M. S. will meet in circles next week, circle 1 with Mrs. S. A. Cobb, and circle 2 with Mrs. Geo. Colebank.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited their son, Marvin, at Panhandle Sunday. Their grandchildren, Barbara Ann and Marvin Alex, returned home with them for a visit.

Miss Shirley Ann Wilcoxson of Dalhart is visiting her grandfather J. F. Corbin, and other relatives here.

Clifford Allison attended a bankers convention at Fort Worth this week.

ed average speeds as high as 47 miles an hour. Speed approximated the 35-mile limit only in Maine, Minnesota, North Carolina and Oklahoma, except that in Minnesota the average speed of buses was 45 miles per hour. Earlier this year, speed counts showed national average of 7 miles an hour for passenger cars, 35 for trucks, and 37 for buses. The present national average cannot be accurately determined until additional reports are received.

Poultry Price Violations

More poultry price violators are facing OPA enforcement proceedings. Between April 15 and May 15 court actions were started against another 113; 84 asked for injunctions to restrain sellers from charging too much, and 29 were criminal injunctions.

Lions Nominate New Officers

The nominating committee of the Lions Club has reported the following official ballot to be acted upon June 9:

For president—John W. Cooper.
First vice president—H. W. Brooks, C. B. Batson.

Second vice president—W. W. Boyd, Creed Boggs.

Secretary-treasurer—W. C. Shull.
Lion tamer—Carl Chaudoin, T. A. Landers.

Tall twister—Winfred Massay, Joe Hindman.

Director—J. S. McLaughlin, Perry Everett.

Director—C. O. Greene, Roger Powers.

Vice President John W. Cooper presided in the absence of President Watkins.

H. W. Brooks acted as tall twister, and T. A. Landers led the singing in the absence of these officers.

Lieut. Henderson W. Coffman of the McLean internment camp was presented as the guest of Lion Landers.

McLean Girls Win Honors at Tech

Mrs. Dorothy Sitter Foster and Miss Beth Evonne Floyd were among the 153 women students honored at the 12th annual Women's Recognition Service at Texas Technological College this month;

Mrs. Foster for maintaining an A— average, and Miss Floyd for outstanding work in "The Seven Last Words of Christ."

LEATHERS-OVERTON

Sgt. Albert Overton and Miss Everdean Leathers were married May 1, 1943, at the home of C. C. Jones, Church of Christ minister, Mr. Jones performing the double ring ceremony.

The bride wore a blue dress with white accessories and a corsage of pink carnations. She was attended by Mrs. Lillian Scarf of Amarillo, who was in pink with white accessories, and wore a corsage of sweet peas.

The best man was Sgt. Russell Burk of Portland, Oregon, now stationed at Amarillo Army Air Field.

Others attending were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Overton, Miss Dora Mae Overton and Mrs. Etta Mann, all of McLean.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Leathers of Hollis, Okla. She graduated from Hollis high school in 1936. She has been employed by the Southwest Telephone Co. for the past four years, and was transferred to the McLean office in January of this year.

Sgt. Overton is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Overton of McLean. He finished McLean high school in 1938, and is now stationed at the Amarillo Army Air Field as a shift supervisor.

The newlyweds are at home at 907 Florida St., Amarillo.

The News editor acknowledges with thanks an invitation pass from Lieut.-Col. John W. White, commanding office of the Childress AAFBS, for the first bombing Olympic at Lake Childress on last Sunday.

Mrs. Opa Johnson and daughter and Mrs. F. J. Thozz left last week for their homes in California after a visit with home folks here.

Frank Rodgers of Borger visited his wife and son here Sunday night.

Johnnie Cubine visited his uncles Allison and Billy Cash, at Dumas last week.

C. A. Watkins has bought the John B. Vannoy farm just east of town on highway 66.

Elmer Lee Nix of Dumas visited his aunt, Mrs. Don Alexander, Sunday.

Little Miss Wynette Caldwell of Liberal, Kan., is visiting relatives here.

J. M. Montgomery is home from school at Canyon.

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

Mrs. Harris King and daughter of Alanreed were in town Friday.

Robt. C. Hammock Teaching Navigation

Dr. Robt. C. Hammock, who has been teaching in the University of Texas, is now instructor in air navigation; at the Army Air Forces Training School at Hondo, Texas.

Dr. Hammock began his teaching career in McLean in 1928 being on the local faculty for two years. Since then he has taught at Beaumont and at the University, where he was assistant professor of curriculum and instructions.

Dr. Hammock, as a young teacher in McLean, showed much promise of the honors that have since come to him as a deserved reward for his conscientious efforts. He received his Ph. D. degree from the University, June 1, 1942.

Friends of the young teacher here in 1928-30 will be glad to know that he still remembers them and send regards in a letter to the News editor.

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Shower Honors Recent Bride

A miscellaneous shower sponsored by the Baptist ladies was given Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. T. N. Holloway, honoring Mrs. Wm. F. Terminello, who was before her recent marriage, Miss Ermadel Floyd.

Mrs. Holloway, Mrs. Terminello, her mother and grandmother, Mrs. W. H. Floyd and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, composed the receiving line as the guests arrived.

Mrs. Billy D. Rice ushered the guests into the dining room, where Mrs. Juanita McBroom and Miss Naomi Hancock served punch and cake from a lace covered table.

Miss Colleen Burrows presided at the bride's book. Decorations of cut flowers carried out a rainbow color scheme. The gifts were displayed in the guest room.

Misses Mary Lee Abbott and Mary Evelyn Foster sang, with Miss Viola Appling at the piano; and Mrs. W. E. Bogan read an original poem entitled "The Rainbow."

Some 42 names were recorded in the register, with a total of 104 on the gift cards.

Ten Pounds Sugar Allowed Each Person

Sugar may be secured by surrendering stamps 15 and 16 in war ration book No. 1, each stamp being good for five pounds of sugar through October, 1943.

Persons needing more than five pounds and less than 10 pounds for canning may apply to the local board for the exact amount needed.

No change has been made in the rate at which sugar for canning will be made available. One pound for each quart of finished fruit and five pounds per person for jams and jellies, with total not to exceed 25 pounds for the canning season.

Presbyterians Receive Award

T. J. Coffey and Arthur Erwin were in Hereford Friday of last week to tender the resignation of their pastor, John W. Myrose, at a meeting of the Amarillo Presbytery, and brought back a Citation of Honor from the Presbyterian Wartime Service Commission for "Distinguished service to God and humanity through war time service program of the General Assembly for 1942-43."

The local church is the only one in the Presbytery to surrender their pastor as chaplain in the armed forces of the United States.

BARKER'S SON IN TEXAS

W. W. Barker of Cleveland, O., who has several tree specimens in The News editor's arboretum, reports that his youngest son, A. R. Barker, Phm 2/c, is now stationed at Corpus Christi.

Mr. and Mrs. Barker stopped in McLean for a short time a few years ago, enroute to California, and talked trees with the editor. Mr. Barker propagates trees and Mrs. Barker is interested in flowers and shrubs as hobbies.

Master Frank Weatherby of Shamrock is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews.

Mrs. Winville Grissom of Melbourne, Ark., came Thursday to join her husband who is stationed at the internment camp.

M/Sgt. Durwood Jones of Fort Dix, N. J., and Raymond Jones of Dalhart visited their aunt, Mrs. Dewey Wood, Tuesday.

J. N. Sublett of Groom visited his daughter, Mrs. Cleo Davis, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer and daughters were in Pampa Friday afternoon.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Anderson made a business trip to Shamrock Friday night.

Mrs. Maude Powell of Ramadell was in town Saturday.

Linotype Clinic at Amarillo Sunday

A Linotype clinic was held at the Herring Hotel in Amarillo Sunday, attended by 63 Linotype operators and publishers from the Panhandle area.

T. A. Landers, past president of the Panhandle Press Association, welcomed the Linotype representatives on behalf of the PPA and the Texas Press Association, presenting John L. Davis, manager of the New Orleans branch of the Mergenthaler Linotype Company, and Linotype Engineer J. Lancaster.

A luncheon was served at noon courtesy of Linotype Representative Bookman of this area.

As the Linotype company is now making precision instruments for the war effort, with a very limited stock of repairs on hand, they took this means to assist Linotype owners in keeping their machines going for the duration.

Miss Eunice Stratton, Linotype operator for The News, was present at the clinic.

Chinese Speaker at Methodist Church

Mrs. (Doctor) Ling, Chinese, who is doing research work at Texas Technological College, will speak to the women of the Methodist Church Friday, at an all day district meeting. Mrs. Godfrey of New York will also speak.

The meeting will begin at 10:00 a. m., and a cordial invitation is extended to all McLean ladies to attend.

McLEAN MARINE PRISONER

Pfc. Charlie Calvin Sweatnam of McLean, U. S. Marine Corps, was included in a list released by the navy department this week of prisoners of war held by the Japanese.

Mrs. Bob Barnette visited her husband at the CAA at Amarillo Thursday. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes; her sister, Mrs. Frank Rodgers and son.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Wheeler Carter, and family of Arkansas, visited relatives at Clarendon last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Davis and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Buster Sublett visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. Guy Woodman, and family at Claude Sunday.

Mrs. T. A. Landers is in Kermit this week to attend the exercises at the graduation of her grandson, Jack Grigsby, who was the salutatorian of his class.

Misses Patsy Jo Alexander and Patty Ruth Rippy visited the former's aunt, Mrs. T. L. Rosser, at Wichita Falls this week.

Mrs. Nerine Hicks and son were in Amarillo last week at the bedside of their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Vester Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Carter and children of El Dorado, Ark., came Friday to visit the lady's mother, Mrs. J. B. Pettit.

Miss Mary Louise Brawley of Shamrock visited home folks here last week end.

Sheriff G. H. Kyle and Deputy Bud Cottrell of Pampa were in McLean Tuesday.

Judge and Mrs. Sherman White of Pampa visited in McLean Tuesday.

N. A. Barker renews for the home paper this week.

BIRTHDAYS

May 30—Ruth Strandberg, Mrs. Amos Shankle.

May 31—Jerry Ray Kunkel, Maxine Goodman.

June 1—Billy Cash.

June 2—Jo Ann Campbell.

June 3—C. O. Greene.

June 4—Edwin Howard.

June 5—Bobby Howard, Robby Bentley, Mrs. Nerine Hicks, Jimmy Batson.

World's Largest Mobile Community, Built of 3,300 Trailer Coaches, Will House 13,000 Naval Workers

Removal After War Will Leave No Ghost Town; Improvements in Construction Expected to Stimulate Future Use by Migrant Workers.

From wasteland to a city of 3,300 homes in 46 days! That's the wartime "miracle" of Trailer City at Portsmouth, Va., where 13,000 persons will soon make up the world's largest mobile community.

When the navy found it was impossible to recruit workers for the Norfolk navy yard because of housing shortages, the Federal Public Housing Authority was requested to supply accommodations quickly. The huge trailer project is the FPFA's answer to this request.

Nothing approaching this feat has ever been seen in housing. Through the combined efforts of manufacturers, government officials, contractors and local workers, 100 mobile homes a day were transported to the site and placed on foundation blocks, ready for occupancy. Since all the units were completed and furnished at mid-western factories, it was a matter of a few minutes for four men to amplace them and connect electric lines.

The successful completion of this project, which is expected to be fully occupied about July 15, is the high-point of a revolutionary change in housing techniques, motivated by war necessity.

Deliver Complete Unit.

Completely reversing the centuries-old method of transporting parts or sections of houses to the site and then assembling them, the trailer coach industry has applied assembly-line methods to home-construction and delivers complete units, including essential furnishings.

Just as mass production techniques have charged automobile manufacture from small-scale output at high prices to million-unit capacity at low cost, this new construction method for homes brings speed, quantity and economy into housing at a time when all these factors are imperative for the war effort.

In manufacture, this method saves 90 per cent on manpower. The mobile houses require less than one-third the ordinary amount of critical materials, permitting much greater volume from a limited stockpile. The average trailer coach,

All other needs of this city, larger than St. Augustine, Fla., are being provided by the FPFA. Equipped playgrounds dot the 290-acre site, and two schools have been erected for the children. A non-denominational church will be available to all residents. Four community and recreation buildings will provide facilities for stage shows, motion pictures, games, meetings and dinner parties.

Four large play areas, each large enough for a full-sized baseball field, will be available for adults, and seven stores will occupy a large commercial building, eliminating the need for traveling into the city to shop.

Each trailer has a plot at least 26 by 46 feet. Drainage has made the soil fertile, and a Victory garden usually appears outside each unit a few days after the family moves in. Some build small picket fences around their gardens, adding the final touch of suburban atmosphere.

All trailers when delivered were standard olive drab, but because camouflage is not important at this site they are being repainted various hues, to suit the taste of the occupants.

FPFA rentals on these furnished homes range from \$6 to \$9 a week, far lower than prevailing rates for



This little girl even finds room for her dollie in one of the 3,300 trailers of the settlement near Portsmouth, Va. Whole families can comfortably occupy one of the new units. Playgrounds, schools and recreation centers have been built to accommodate the residents.

find wheels again and serve vagabondage or house migratory workers, and the ground that had been host to a thriving city will once more be an open field—no worse for wear. For Portsmouth there will be no had effects, no 'ghost' slums, no regrets.

In this project also is seen the forerunner of a vast field for trailers in post-war Europe. With millions of persons returning to ravaged cities, communities like Trailer City will pop up to house them until permanent quarters can be constructed, he predicts. If American manufacturers can get sufficient materials in time, it is not unlikely that they will provide units for hundreds of towns as big as Portsmouth's to dot the European topography.

See New Trailer Use.

Peacetime uses for trailers will also show the effects of their wartime use. Large groups of migratory construction workers, moving from one reconstruction job to another, will use trailers so they can move their homes with them. Seasonal farm workers will do the same thing. Lighter and more powerful automobiles will make road travel more popular with salesmen and professional men, and trailer homes will permit them to keep their families together while they travel.

An upsurge in travel interest following wartime repression will enhance the normal market for trailers, too, and thousands of families who are finding these mobile homes satisfactory during the war will decide to retain this type of living.

The trailers that were moved into Portsmouth are tributes to the manufacturers' ingenuity, for they are as sturdy and comfortable as pre-war models despite sharp curtailments in available materials.

The chief shortages—rubber for tires and steel for under-carriages—are not serious because the units are placed on foundation blocks and are immobilized for the duration of the war, unless they are to be moved to another site after their first assignment is filled.

However, shortages of such basic materials as masonite, plywood and stainless steel have necessitated substitutions. The Portsmouth trailers have less than 275 pounds of steel, only three pounds of copper, and use homeoste in place of masonite.

The experimentation required by these substitutions will pay real dividends in the future, experts predict. "We've learned better ways to do things," these experts say. "We now can save weight, add space and increase comfort without increasing cost. After a year or two, when we get a supply of the new light metals and plastics we'll produce trailers that will be luxurious and practical—and at a small cost."

Meanwhile, the Portsmouth project is doing a big war job. Incoming workers pour into the project every day, bringing their families into a new type of living experience. Once in, they plan to stay.

"This kind of life," explains one worker after five days in his trailer, "is as much fun as camping and a lot more comfortable."



A total of 3,300 trailers dot 290 acres near Portsmouth, Va. Here, 13,000 workers in the Norfolk navy yard will make their home for the duration. Each trailer has a plot at least 26 by 46 feet adequately drained, and Victory gardens already have been set out.

furnished and installed, costs about 60 per cent as much as the low-priced demountable house. Further important savings are made in manpower at the site, since four men can have a trailer ready in a few minutes, while even a demountable house requires several hours. Since war housing is needed in labor-scarce areas, this has made trailers even more popular.

Employment in the Norfolk Navy Yard, which is to be served by the Portsmouth trailer community, is due to increase about 40 per cent in the next few months. The speedy availability of the mobile homes will make it possible for the navy to recruit workers long before it could have if it had to wait for other types of living units. The effect on the naval shipping program will be important to the early completion of the war.

Trailers Accommodate Families.

Of the 3,300 units in Trailer City, 2,640 are standard trailers, normally housing two to four persons. The other 660 are expandable mobile homes, which are transported like trailers but have wings that are opened at the site to form extra rooms. With a few quick movements these expandables form four-room homes, comfortably accommodating families of six.

This proportion of two sizes provides ample quarters for large families as well as smaller ones.

Portable Laundries and Washrooms Form Part of Trailer City's Modern Facilities

Complete mobility of part of Portsmouth, Virginia's, Trailer City is assured by the use of portable laundry and toilet units. If the trailers in this section should be moved to another site, these utility units could move along and be ready for use as soon as the trailers were reoccupied.

As used in scores of government-operated trailer parks, these utility units are transported like regular trailers, but have extensions that

open out to form extra rooms when they are placed on their foundation blocks. The design is similar to the expandable mobile homes, which form four-room homes when opened, and are made by the same manufacturer.

Besides the expandable trailer and the utility units, the design of the expandable unit is being used in many other ways. Duplex mobile homes, with center partitions separating two family-size accommoda-

tions, have been installed at the Willow Run bomber plant near Detroit. By attaching several of the units at the expandable sides, complete mobile hospitals, auditoriums, nurseries, churches, theaters and other community structures have been formed.

This flexibility completes the plan for complete mobility of entire communities which began with the formation of trailer towns.

Best of Care



Primary concern of medical corpsmen aboard every navy ship is the life and health of shipmates. From the instant a man falls until he is borne ashore he gets the best of care that science can provide. This marine, wounded in a raid, is being carefully removed from a submarine hatch.

Vitamins for Victory



Bobby Zavattaro, five-year-old husky who was crowned "child health king" in New York, has taken to farming. Here he is shown working on his plot (in soil box) on the roof of the Children's Aid Society building, where some 20 children are raising vegetables for vitamins and victory. Joan Culeton, four, lends a helping hand.

It Will Be 'Cooler'



Fear of cooling off in the "cooler" fills the face of eight-year-old Eddie Conlan as he looks up into the imposing figure of the law. A temperature of 85 in New York prompted Eddie to cool off in the East river, but alas, the law put an end to that cooling thought.

T. R. Wins Honors



Brig. Gen. Theodore Roosevelt makes his way through a slit trench, somewhere in North Africa. The general and his son were both cited for gallantry by the war department.

As Axis Troops Surrendered to Allies



Covered by a Sherman tank, German prisoners prepare to move on after surrendering themselves to Allied forces in North Africa. A short time later all organized enemy resistance had ceased in all sectors, and an estimated total of 150,000 German and Italian troops had been taken prisoner, together with their commander, Col. Gen. Juergen Von Arnim. Vast quantities of guns and war material of all kinds were captured.

Wash Day on Amchitka Island



The only washing machine on Amchitka Island—our newly acquired Aleutian island base—gets a rush of work, and not only on Monday. Gathered around, washing, helping and kibitzing are, left to right, Paul Duale, Warrensville, Ohio; Albert Kordyak, Chicago, Ill.; John Wilson, Baltimore, Md.; Emerson Eagleton, Cleveland, Ohio; and Anthony Salvatore, Newark, N. J.

F. D. R., Churchill, Plan Final Victory



With the trumpets of the great Allied victory in Tunisia still reverberating around the world, Winston Churchill, Great Britain's prime minister, and President Franklin D. Roosevelt, met once more in Washington to further plan the "unconditional surrender" mapped out for the enemy. This was the first meeting of the two leaders since the historic conference at Casablanca. Shown at left is the President, and, at right, Winston Churchill, with his inevitable black cigar.

Quints Hold Center of Stage in Launching



Eighty thousand spectators packed the huge Butler shipyards at Superior, Wis., to witness the floating of five brand-new Allied vessels—and also the Dionne Quints' first appearance on American soil. The Quints, who acted as sponsors, are shown before a U. S. immigration officer.

THE CAMP

THANKS!

The biggest social event of the season was the welcoming dance given by the McLean Business Men's League last Friday night at the gymnasium of the grade school. It was the first really big affair in honor of the boys from camp.

Over 300 enjoyed the melodic rhythm of Marie Hetrick and her 5 Queens of Swing. And no one had a better time than the soldiers from camp. They swung and swayed to the "jumping jive" of Hetrick's Hep Cats.

It was one continuous whirl of excitement. The girls played on and on.

Everything ran along smoothly. There was enough soft drinks and sandwiches to feed a regiment. Here was one time that the boys had enough "seconds" and plenty of "thirds." The ladies (God bless them) saw to that.

Of course, no dance is ever successful without girls. That was the big reason why this one went over so big. The committee worked prodigiously and the rewards of their labor was evidenced in the attendance of large numbers of beautiful belles from McLean, Shamrock, Lefors, and as far away as Pampa.

The boys were a little bashful at first, but they soon got over their shyness. It took Paul Jones to do it, though (not the famous American naval hero). Just the dance that bears his name. The Paul Jones Jamboree was a trifle strange to the boys from the East, but they caught on pretty quick. It's just the Southwestern version of "Ring-around-the-Rose" done to the tempo of music with frequent breaks.

The girls had a difficult time at the outset in following the various intricate steps of some of the eastern boys, but by the time the dance was in full swing, they were really "in the groove" and showed the boys some new step themselves.

All in all, Friday night's shindig was without doubt the high spot in the boys' stay here in McLean.

We want to take this opportunity of thanking the citizens of McLean for their marvelous cooperation in making this affair the success it was.

We want to thank Joseph Hindman and Emory Crockett, who were co-chairmen of the League's dance committee. They saw to it that everyone enjoyed themselves. They were all over the gymnasium and paired off the reticent soldiers with partners. They even did a "double" act called "sprinkling the gymnasium floor with dance wax" to the tune of "Mr. Five by Five."

And we mustn't forget the ladies—all 21 of them, who saw to it that the boys didn't go hungry. The list reads like the Who's Who in town. There was Mrs. C. B. Batson, head of the committee. She took care of the coker department.

Ablly assisting her were the wives of Ed Lander, Dan Deen, Wilson Boyd, Will Bogan, C. O. Greene, Charles Cousins, Don Alexander, Ernest Beck, Joe Hindman, Ernie Prifer, Billy D. Rice, Roger Powers, June Woods, Cecil Dyer, Emory Cockett, Paul Mertel, Clifford Allison, Bryan Burrows, Dick Dickinson and Creed Bogan.

While we're mentioning names we mustn't forget the school board who gave permission for the use of the gymnasium. They are Ruel Smith, D. C. Carpenter, E. L. Sitter, Perry Everett, S. L. Humphreys and Dr. C. B. Batson.

And what is most important—orchids to those glamour girls who were really swellephant. Sidelights: S. Sgt. Clifford Woolsey of the 390th—he of the tousled hair—really let his hair down and played the bull fiddle as if he were mad at the bull. The regular bass player told him he was really good. Cliff answered, "No, just crazy!"

BEWARE, McLEAN!

The above title is not meant to throw fear into the hearts of any of the good citizens of McLean. It's just meant as a warning now that the season of softball has arrived. Already through the efforts of Roger Powers and C. O. Greene of McLean, and Lieutenants Sperber and Buckley of the camp, a citizen-soldier softball league is being formed, with the opening game only a short time away.

The town will be represented by at least three teams, and it is hoped that there will be camp teams of the officers and each

company. The soldiers and officers have been practicing faithfully and are sure they shall uphold the honor of the army black and gold.

It should prove very interesting to watch the progress of the league, to say nothing of the fun and good fellowship that will develop from the games for both players and spectators alike.

It was once said that the fighting spirit of the modern American soldier has been developed on fields of sport—the gridiron, the diamonds and the courts. At any rate, from the display of spirit, enthusiasm and "fight" displayed by the soldiers on the practice field, the future games hold promise of being some of the best seen in this part of the country.

THE PRIVATE LETTERS OF PRIVATE PEEP

Sunday, May 22.

Dear Mom:

Seeing as how today is Sunday, and I haven't a thing to do (I can't imagine how it happened, but I'm not on guard nor K. P.), I've decided to sit right down and write a nice long letter. Today is a beautiful, warm day and it really is a relief to see the sunshine after so much rain, which we had for quite a few days last week. Honestly, Mom, you never saw such mud as we have here after a rainstorm. This mud just refuses to dry up and fall off your shoes. It's the stickiest mud I ever saw.

Last Friday night, the men and women of the town (McLean) had a dance for all the enlisted men of the camp, and what a time we had! They had a girl band and cokes and sandwiches and a lot of girls from all the surrounding towns. It was a swell affair and it reminds me of the swell dance we used to have at the gym back home. All of us are hoping they have another one soon. They also opened up a USO center in town. This one is just temporary until they get the regular one all fixed up. But what a feeling when we sit down in an easy chair and listen to the radio. That's one thing you can rest assured of Mom, the people in this town really treat us swell.

Tonight, Lieut. Sperber (he's our special service officer) is running Lana Turner in "Slightly Dangerous," and you know how I always went for Lana. Our theatre is quite a place. Besides showing motion pictures there, it's fitted out as a gym, service club, and on Sundays they conduct church services.

Well, Mom, I guess that will be all for now. Don't worry about me. From the calisthenics, close order drill, and the work and good food, I feel fit as a fiddle. Love, JOHNNY.

(Editor's note: Since the regular camp news was late this week, we reprinted the following items from "The Dustrag," camp publication).

PX STOCK EXPANDING

According to the latest bulletin, Circular Bar-B-Q plus Pepsi Cola—5c, as released by the Camp Exchange, shoelaces can now be purchased at the PX.

Something new has been added to the stock which should make the PX a must on every soldier's shopping list. Just a glance at the following list of newly-arrived items should convince the doubtful that the PX is here to stay:

Pocket-sized notebooks, dog tag chains, flints, cigarette lighters that are wind-proof and inexpensive, cigarette holders, collar stays, and a big supply of inks.

Pith helmets are ethpethially prithed thith week at two dollarth and thirth thenth.

Soap boxes, small mirrors, large khaki handkerchiefs, ties, an assortment of hair brushes, shoe-shine kits, flints, luggage and wastebaskets are on sale in addition to its regular stock.

The PX here at camp is the only place within miles where you can get a good 5c cigar.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING NOTE

Lieut. Richard H. Davis has finally found himself a beautiful 5-room bungalow in McLean.

FIRING RANGE NEWS

The stirring saga of the 14 Headquarters Detachment men on their trackless trek to Roswell, New Mexico, under the expert "tootelage" of Lieut. Valentine J. Pietrowski, came to a successful conclusion last Wednesday night when they returned to camp.

To the tune of "Home on the Range," these hardy pioneers, accompanied by three corporals of the 390th, braved the sandstorms

and cool, wintery nights of the Southwest to complete their firing records.

There were Maggie's Drawers to the right of them and Maggie's Drawers to the left of them—red flaming ones. But still they trekked on and on—determined to qualify on the range.

Out in the open desert they camped.

They were rugged. They had to be. They carried no cooks. Soon they reached their objective—the firing range.

Would they bolo?

The answer is no. They all qualified. Two even rated marksmanship—T/5 Morris Weinstein and Sgt. Bryan Moore.

Those who qualified include Pfc. Anthony Arts and Claude Besting; Pfc. John Davidson and Robert Murray; Cpls. James Troop and Oscar Tidd; Sgts. Cohen Gallegly, Lazaro Hernandez, Okla Pip-pin and Walter Synder; T/5's Lawrence Johnson and John Washburn.

Cpls. Albert Kurtin, Richard Gladstone and William Nuesle of 390 went along as coaches.

Earl Carroll of "Vanities" fame once said of his theatre that "Through these portals pass the most beautiful girls in the world." Well, he should have been down here at the camp.

For here, without doubt, through these offices—Headquarters, Engineers and Quartermaster—work some of the most gorgeous creatures imaginable.

According to Mrs. Mildred Gillespie, chief clerk of the civilian personnel section in camp, there have been recent additions to the camp beauty battalion.

There is, for example, that QM cutie, Wanda DePew of Shamrock—she of the light brown hair and attractive smile—single. And then there's Bennie Wade of the engineer's office—also a brownette and beautiful. Also unattached.

How can anyone miss that black haired, blue eyed Irish lassie who works at Hdq., Duella Wood; and Lola Faye Pennington, who lives 12 miles out of town. She's young, very, very attractive, and worth at least five No. 17 coupons for new shoes any time.

One mustn't forget the new acquisition at the medical supply office—that delovely Barbara Green—a real blonde beauty. Unattached.

From all reports, the boys already know of finance's prize package in the person of Olga Knoo-huizen—that statuesque redhead.

Then there is Frances (strawberry blonde) Davis, and Cora Mae Blocker of the engineers (they seem to have everything) to re-view just a few.

The line forms to the right, boys, and to make it more interesting, they get paid veddy, veddy soon.

390TH'S DAY ROOM OPENS

The official opening of 390th's ultra streamlined day room was held Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock when Lieut. Richard Davis, company commander, cut the blue ribbon and turned the room over to the soldiers of the company.

One of the unusual features of the room is the built-in bar, built according to the specifications of the latest cocktail lounges. However, only soft drinks will be sold here. Another outstanding feature is the modernistic imitation fireplace, which should mark the day room as one of the show places of the camp.

Credit should go to Pfc. James Zielinski, Henry Auerbach, Edward Greenberg and Leroy Buechle for their splendid work in making this day room one of the most beautiful in camp.

There are enough benches and specially-constructed easy chairs to insure the comfort of the boys. A variety of games and magazines and a well-stocked library should provide many hours of complete relaxation for those who seek it.

MESSAGE FROM GARCIA

"Next!" That is the message from Garcia—T/5 Elias Garcia from the Rio Grande Valley and now company barber stationed in the barber shop of the camp exchange.

With that word he often explodes the silence that usually prevails when one wants a haircut without conversation.

Cpl. Garcia is a man of few words. He is an expert barber as many of the soldiers who got trimmed by him (hair, that is) will testify.

It might be interesting to his patrons to know that the barber equipment with the exception of that marvelous lather service machine (which makes that wonder-

ful lather by electricity) was purchased from Owen Moore (himself a famous barber of the Southwest) at the Schneider Hotel in Pampa.

All razors, combs, scissors and electric clippers are sterilized with lysol each time they are used. All this is done to insure the health and comfort of the patrons.

For the convenience of his customers, Garcia has installed a green coat hanger which he made himself. Low prices prevail as usual—haircut and shampoo only 35c per item. A shave costs 20c and a hair tonic a mere quarter. There is also a NO LOAFING PLEASE sign which shouldn't be taken too literally.

A musical program was given by six of the boys in camp last Friday afternoon at the Rotary Club in Shamrock.

Those who entertained were S. Sgt. Clifton Woolsey on the bull fiddle, Pfc. John Sikora on the accordion, Pvt. Theodore Garrett on the guitar, Pfc. Richard Lindlich and Pvt. Richard Levandowski with hillbilly songs. Pvt. Herman Garter, the leader of the outfit, violined.

The program lasted an hour and many encores were given. They boys were invited to play again Sunday evening in one of the Shamrock churches.

PERSONAL

Seamen Leslie O. Roberts and Arthur C. Baughard of the Naval Station at Clinton, Okla., shanghaied themselves to the dance Friday night.

Those three sleeping beauties, Pfc. Daniel Gluck, Vito Caselnova and Joseph Giacalone, are spending a quiet week in camp restricted.

The first of 390th's furlough contingent are back on the old stand. They are 1st Sgt. Fred J. Marti, S. Sgt. Clifton Woolsey, Sgts. Horace L. Mynatt and Lester C. Wright, and T/5 Joseph Touchette.

Pfc. John Batterton of the 390th is now at the Borden General Hospital at Chickasha, Okla.

Pfc. Lee Greenberg and James Coyne are up and about in the Pampa hospital and will soon be back at 390.

Proximity to the source of vitamin enrichment has prompted our stablemen to plant rose bushes in the vicinity of the stables. Other barracks have taken the hint, each striving to produce the most eye-arresting display in camp. Their efforts have been gratifying.

According to those two fighting farmers of 411, Pfc. Freddy Piero (from Brooklyn, no less) and Robert A. Larkins (of the Idaho potatoes), the sweet smell of violets, marigolds, dahlias and daisies will soon permeate the camp. Not to forget those Mexican fire bushes which were all donated by the Caperton family of Shamrock and not by Mexico.

Not to be outdone by the 411th, boy from 390, Pfc. Louis Levine, John Carson, Rudolph Macchione, Joseph Maffia, Nick Alfonso, Homer Fenner, and Pfc. Willard Perkins and Luther Dougherty went patriotic and planted a big V and star with cactus, and a US also. Their

specialty was buttercups and when the cherry season comes around, their two cherry trees will be the envy of the entire camp.

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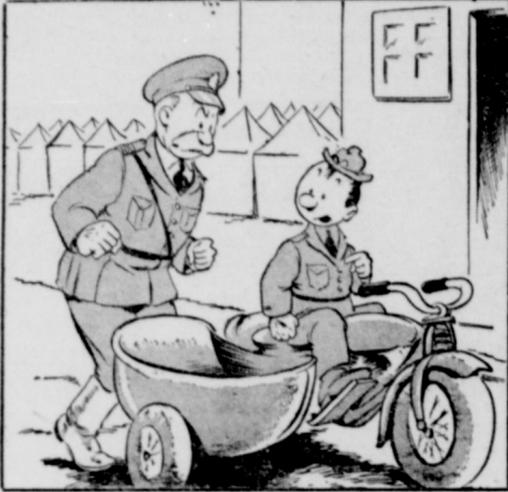
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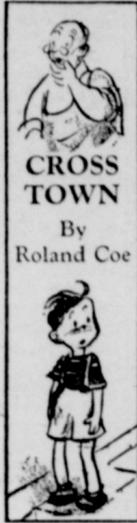


PRIVATE BUCK

By Clyde Lewis



"Be a little careful getting in, Captain. I've been collecting birds' eggs!"



CROSS TOWN

By Roland Coe



"Do you deliver? I have some other shopping to do, and I don't want to wake him up."



SPARKY WATTS

I'M ALREADY TH' STRONGEST GUY IN TH' WORLD--YET MY MANAGER THINKS I OUGHTA TRAIN FOR MY COMING PRIZEFIGHT-- OH WELL!



WHAT'S WRONG, SONNY? YOU LOOK WORRIED!
I AM, MISTER-- MY DOGGIE HAS STARTED BITING PEOPLE--AND I'M AFRAID SOMEONE WILL SHOOT HIM!



HERE--LET HIM BITE ME--NOTHIN' CAN DENT MY SKIN!



THERE! Y'SEE--HE HURT HIS TEETH-- THAT'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON!

By BOODY ROGERS



I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND A WORD THAT LITTLE MAN SAID



I KNOW ALL KINDS OF LOW-BROW TALK-- BUT THAT GUY'S LINGO IS LOWER THAN A WHALE'S CHIN



LALA, WHY DON'T YOU SPEAK TO BIG LOOSE EARS--HE LOOKS IGNORANT ENOUGH TO EXPLAIN THINGS IN ONE SYLLABLE WORDS



HE HASN'T OPENED HIS MOUTH YET-- I HOPE HE CAN TALK



NOW, LOOK HERE, YOUNG MAN-- YOU WANT US TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU'RE HERE-- DON'T YOU?



INDUBITABLY!



IN-DU-BIT AB-LY! SUCH A WORD TO COME OUT OF THAT FACE



WHAT DOES IT MEAN? IN-DU-IN-DU-- WHAT DID HE SAY?

By RUBE GOLDBERG



IT IS A PATRIOTIC DUTY TO KEEP YOUR CAR IN GOOD RUNNING ORDER



ARE YA BUSY MAC?



I GOT A COMPLETE OVERHAUL JOB FOR YA CAN YOU SPARE A SECCUNT?



FIFTH COLUMNIST! I KNOW TH' TYPE!

By GENE BYRNES



HMM... DO I SEE COFFEE CAKE? MOLLIE, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU MANAGE TO GIVE US TREATS LIKE THIS SO OFTEN WHEN YOU'RE ALL TIED UP WITH WAR WORK



I HAVE A WONDERFUL NEW RECIPE FOR COFFEE CAKE. AND WHAT DO YOU THINK? THERE ARE EXTRA VITAMINS IN IT!

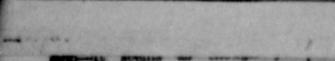


TASTES EXTRA-EXTRA DELICIOUS, TOO! BUT THOSE EXTRA VITAMINS TAKE SOME EXPLAINING MOLLIE, NEVER HEARD OF 'EM IN COFFEE CAKE!



THEY'RE IN THE FLEISCHMANN'S YELLOW LABEL YEAST I USE. I'VE FOUND OUT IT'S THE ONLY YEAST WITH BOTH VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX

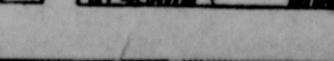
By FRANK WEBB



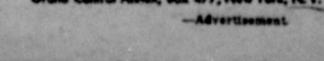
WELL, YOU SEE, DEAR... ALL THESE VITAMINS IN FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST GO RIGHT INTO WHATEVER YOU BAKE WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN!



WHEN I WRITE MOTHER TONIGHT, REMIND ME, BOTH OF YOU, TO TELL HER ABOUT THE NEW FLEISCHMANN'S RECIPE BOOK. SHE'LL WANT TO TRY EVERY RECIPE IN IT! AND SHE MUST SEND FOR A FREE COPY... IMMEDIATELY!



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

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK—It was a good, hop, skip and jump that carried the amphibious forces of Rear Admiral Richmond Kelly Turner onto the Russell Islands. North of Guadalcanal, they are that much nearer Tokyo and the day of reckoning which the admiral has been helping to shape since Pearl Harbor.

Turner has spent 19 years on the uneasy, untrustworthy bosom of the sea since he finished Annapolis in 1908. He was married two years later, so his wife has been a navy widow almost half the time. He is 57 years old, has a DSM and was born in Oregon.

Four years ago the admiral had a fine, close look at Tokyo which may help on the cheerful day an American task force goes boiling past Boso peninsula. He was a cruiser captain then, and the cruiser had just borne home all that was mortal of the late Ambassador Hiroshi Saito, dead in the United States. The emperor shook Turner's hand and expressed undying friendship, but didn't add that his fingers were crossed against December 7, 1941.

Already Turner has squared accounts somewhat. His were the plans on which our invasion of Guadalcanal was based. He bet that he would catch the Japanese napping there and he did. The first convoy unloaded men, guns, supplies before the enemy sea force discovered what was up.

Later, when we lost four cruisers, the issue was nip-and-tuck but then we caught two bevyes of Japanese warships with their sampans down and after that even Tojo agreed that Turner had called the turn.

STONEWALL JACKSON was only in his late thirties when he was giving lessons to arthritic generals sent out from Washington. Phil Sheridan

Russ Boy Wonder was still in class of our younger Sheridan, Jackson

leather cavalry was easing Grant's work. Now in Russia, older than Sheridan, younger than Jackson, Konstantin Rokossovsky climbs to a full generalship over crumpled Nazi armies.

Rokossovsky is just rounding 38. In the first weeks of the war he rose from colonel to major-general. This because of a heady, stubborn defense that stalled the first Nazi blitz for a month back of Smolensk. Ten weeks later he set going Russia's first counter-offensive and elbowed the Germans so solidly that Stalin moved him up a notch.

In last year's bleak fighting before Moscow the Germans outnumbered Rokossovsky three to one. Just the same he was able to put 200 tanks, 29,000 enemy out of action in October alone. This year he broke the Nazis at Stalingrad.

His employment of cavalry has been notable and once was inspired. This was when he rushed cossacks in massed raids behind the German rear, a disruptive triumph in the great tradition begun by Greek Philip and Alexander and kept going by Partisan Surena, Roman Belisarius and, to skip a lot of centuries and a lot of good cavalrymen, Sheridan and Jeb Stuart, another boy wonder.

Rokossovsky is big, handsome, with a wide, full mouth, a broad, untroubled forehead and a right eyebrow that cocks higher than the left, maybe in astonishment at his own rise.

IF JEREMIAH could come back he would get plenty of sympathy from Robert F. Patterson. As Hilkiah's son worried over his careless people's plight, so the undersecretary of war worries

It Seems a Testy Critic of National Pollyannism Is He over too much optimism about this global middle of ours.

He talks gloomily of gasless fighting planes, because, he says, tough Bill Jeffers tapped our oil supply so heavily to make rubber. Recently he said: "We cannot be sure of victory in 1945. We must have an army of at least 8,200,000." He said we must put a legal curb on absentee workers.

Patterson has cause to be quite satisfied with his personal record. He quit a prosperous law practice for a federal judgeship, resigning this when he was asked to take hold under Secretary of War Stimson three years ago.

This is the second war that he has gotten into. He finished the last one a major, with a Distinguished Service cross and one wound stripe. He also saw service on the Mexican border. Now he bosses a new generation of our fighting men from a heavy desk in Washington, but he flies his own plane, and in a pinch might do active duty again for all that he is 52.

He is a trim 52, with a long, stubborn upper lip, and the high narrow forehead that suggests perceptiveness. His intimates say he is fast-moving, concise.



Soil Chemists Study Farm Crop Diet Needs

Determine Extent to Which Plants Use Food

If farm crops are provided with a more substantial diet by the addition of nitrogen, phosphorus, potash and calcium to the soil, the plants will do their part by utilizing the increased nutrients and passing them on to their human or livestock consumers in the form of needed minerals.

This was the conclusion of a special study to determine the extent to which crops will use plant food when given the opportunity, conducted by Dr. George D. Scarseth, soil chemist of the Purdue university agricultural experiment station. He was assisted by Dr. D. H. Sieling, assistant professor of agronomy and R. E. Lucas, graduate assistant.

These soil scientists used test plots on which various fertilizer treatments had been applied and plots which received no treatment whatever. Then they compared the rate of plant food used by the crops grown on these plots.

Three different locations were used for the tests. These included Crosby silt loam plots at Lafayette, Ind., Bedford silt loam at Bedford and Clermont silt loam at North Vernon. The crops studied for three consecutive years included corn, wheat, oats, alfalfa and red clover, soybeans, timothy and lespedeza.

In general, the tests revealed that crops produced on fertilized plots utilized about twice as much nitrogen, nearly three times as much phosphorus and two and one-half times as much potash per acre as those grown on unfertilized plots.

At Bedford, for example, a corn, wheat, soybean and hay rotation grown on a plot treated with a 3-18-9 analysis, utilized 43 pounds of nitrogen, 12 pounds of phosphorus and 29 pounds of potash per acre. Plant food used by the same crop on an unfertilized plot amounted to only 20 pounds of nitrogen, 4.5 pounds of phosphorus and 12 pounds of potash per acre. On another plot where lime was added to the 3-18-9 analysis, the crops utilized 55 pounds of nitrogen, 15 pounds of phosphorus and 31 pounds of potash. When both lime and manure were added, the plant food utilization increased to 71, 21 and 52 pounds respectively.

On Clermont silt loam soil at North Vernon, a corn, wheat and hay rotation treated with a 3-20-12 fertilizer utilized 39 pounds of nitrogen, 14 pounds of phosphorus and 36 pounds of potash per acre. When lime was added, the utilization increased to 57, 19 and 38 pounds, respectively. The same crops used up only 18 pounds of nitrogen, six pounds of phosphorus and 15 pounds of potash when grown on an unfertilized plot.

Agriculture in Industry

By FLORENCE C. WEED

Pecans

Nuts usually are thought of as delicious additions to pastry, candy and ice cream, but the Georgia school of technology views the pecan as raw material for industry.

Charcoal has been produced from the pecan hulls. When pulverized, it has as great power in decolorizing dyes as do other vegetable charcoals now being used industrially. Oil has been obtained from pecan meats which has a pleasant bland taste and odor. It becomes transparent when refined by the same process used for cotton seed oil. The oil can be used as salad oil or as a substitute for fats in baking. It has been used experimentally as a basis for cold cream which compares well with the finest commercial grades.

Ground nut shells may also have possibilities as abrasives or as a dusting agent for cleaning certain kinds of furs. They may also be useful for combining with dusting powders to kill insects.

Pecans are native to the southern states where the output is annually 20,000 to 50,000 tons. Improved varieties have been developed by selection and propagated by budding, but more than 50 per cent of the amount marketed are wild and seedling pecans which are native to the warm climate. Texas produces the greatest crop followed by Oklahoma, Georgia, Mississippi, Alabama and Arkansas.

Crop Protectors

Manufacturers of materials used to combat plant diseases and insects claim there will be adequate supplies of most insecticides and fungicides to protect field and fruit crops in 1943. They also say that there is a better supply of containers than last year, but dealers and farmers are asked to return to factories all usable empty containers.

A substantial increase in production of calcium arsenate has been requested by the government.

Smart Hats Are Being Made of Seersucker and Other Cottons

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THAT gingham, chintz, chambray, pique and other cottons are being made up in utilitarian dresses, blouses, pinafores and sunbonnets is no news, but gingham, chintz, chambray, seersucker, and a host of other cottons are also being made up into the choicest of millinery confections—'tis news that's big news.

This use of humble cottons by milliners is about the most exciting thing that is happening in the fashion world today. Add to this program of cottons for hats the fact that gloves, bags and neckwear are made of the same materials, and you will agree that these new and unusual ensembles are adding a thrilling chapter to the current style story.

The smart postillion made of glazed chintz shown to the left below proves that neither chintz nor, for that matter, any other cotton, from henceforth can be regarded as belonging exclusively to the decorator or to the designers of housecoats and pinafores as we have been led to believe. This most amazing hat, trimmed with flowers as you see and adding long gloves to point up the costume, certainly marks the dawn of a new era when it comes to the use of smart cottons.

Another cotton designed to go to your head is simple, ordinary seersucker. When plain cotton seersucker appears as a stovepipe hat flaunting a matching ascot as shown centered above one begins to sense what we have been missing all these years in failing to recognize the style possibilities that exist in wash fabrics which up to this season we had thought belonged only to a workaday world.

Look at the adorable bonnet and glove set (lower right) of gay plaid gingham with bands of dainty beading run through with narrow ribbons, and you will have discovered the

reason why they are saying in fashion circles that "gingham girls" will be belles of the summer season. The long matching gloves complement the bonnet with high drama. Here is a twosome that has charm plus about it, and to think that simple gingham did it! And, would you believe it, milliners are even using matras ticking for hats that hold one spell-bound because of their novelty and their air of high-style distinction!

For the neat little postillions and other smart suit hats some milliners are using black, navy or bright colored shantung successfully. A devastating little veil gives the feminine accent.

You are apt to see most remarkable and versatile combinations in the new ensembles, such as a cotton plaid hat partnered with a boutonniere made of the same check or perhaps a bretteau of calico or gingham, or what have you, with a matching gilet that has a huge bow tie at the throat.

Another cotton that clicks in millinery is white organdy. Loads of organdy frills and pleatings and ruffles are massed on as attractive summer hats as one may ever hope to see. The ensemble idea is carried out with organdy frills on gloves, or perhaps a jabot of the frilled organdy.

Then there's white pique that is being used in effective and versatile ways all through the hat program. Smart, indeed, are pert little pique sailors with pique flowers. Tiny calicos formed of pique petals, with sprightly trimmings of starched pique, also hold interest.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

New Dinner Dress



Here is exactly what we are coming to in the way of new-type dinner gowns made of enchanting cottons. The trend in these evening dresses that are made of cottons is to stress simplicity. The best of it is that a frock of this type makes every woman look her prettiest, even if it doesn't cost a lot. This charming dinner gown tops a glazed chintz skirt with a dainty variety blouse trimmed with green velvet bands and a bow.

These Items Offer You

Something New in Purse

The white plastic handbag is news. Ask to be shown the various types that go to make up the new collections. Black faille bags are carried with afternoon dresses, and the pouch types are especially smart, as are intricately worked underarms. There are large briefcase effects in black or brown patent leather designed large enough to carry important papers and reports of those engaged in war work. Shopping bags for women who do their own marketing are made of strong cord crocheted.

White 'Topper' Is Good

From Morning to Night

It does not matter whether your dress be a street-length formal black, or a summery print, a casual wool pastel or a tailored pique, if you wear with it one of the new white "toppers" teamed with a pert little white hat, you will look as if you stepped out of the pages of a fashion magazine. These white toppers of corduroy, or heavy white slipper satin, or flannel are scheduled for a tremendous vogue this summer.

Sleek Lines

Dress designers are working toward a slimmer, sleeker line in dresses and coats as one way of conserving material. The results are all that can be hoped for and then some in the way of chic and grace and charm. The outlook is for refined types adroitly styled with long waistlines, princess effects with shirtings through the midriff, or coat dresses that achieve variety through versatile button fastenings designed to slenderize.



THE LETTERS OF ALL-OUT ARLENE

Dear Terry: It is nice getting your letter, but I wish you would not gripe so much about conditions at home. How can we girls do our best in war unless we know that our husbands and sweethearts are contented and happy? If you want to keep our morale up you men must do the best you can to keep the home fires burning while we are away at war.

I know you have tried to get into uniform and were rejected for physical reasons, and I think you should take it more philosophically. After all, this is, more than ever before, a woman's war, and I am not sure it is the kind of struggle you should be in. Believe me, life in the army is tough and full of hardships, and you know very well how unaccustomed you are to such things.

You must remember, Terry, that you have always taken life comfortably. We girls have to get up at 5:30, drill hard and accept severe discipline. Some of us were talking about it only last night and there was much comment on just how much women should expect from men in modern war.

Many of the girls feel the same way I do about it. Mrs. Willoughby, one of the married women at this camp, for example, says that all she wants to know is that her husband is looking after things at the house all right. She got word last week that he was eating out in cheap restaurants a lot instead of cooking himself up some good food at home, as instructed, and it undermined her morale terribly, she says. Then there is Mrs. Druffe, another married enlistee, who was doing splendidly at camp and was in line for promotion when she suddenly went all to pieces. It developed that it was due to news from the neighbors that her husband, Geoffrey, was not taking the Pomeranian out for walks regularly.

I am more worried about you than if we were married, my dear. The ration news bothers me no end. Are you getting enough to eat? And are those places where you and I used to go for those lovely steaks and chops open now? I never eat here in camp without worrying about you, and I was tempted to wrap up a chop and mail it to you this noon.

Well, bear up the best you can, write me often and knit me a sweater or two. I know how lonely you must feel, but duty is duty. This is an all-out war and I am going all out in it. No other course is thinkable. You are my pin-up man, and it is the thought of what a nice boy you are that keeps my spirits up.

Take care of yourself, don't worry too much about what the future may hold for me, and if you really want to bake me a cake go ahead. All my love, Arlene.

TO THE SPARS

Twinkle, twinkle, little Spar, Pulling hard to win the war, Mastering the old half-hitch, Learning which boat-end is which. Qualifying with an oar. Always saying "hatch" for "door." Knowing downstairs is "below." Saying to a man "I'll row!"

Learning all that matters most Of affairs along a coast. Marking what the service teaches As important at the beaches.

Twinkle, twinkle, little Spar, Finding what the few things are That a Coast Guard boy can do That a woman can't do, too.

"New York's 2,200 restaurants and 144 hotels have made a pledge not to raise prices above the April 4 to 10 level and to have no dealings with black markets."—News item. Wanna bet?

"The Skin of Our Teeth" and "Dragon's Teeth" are two Pulitzer prize winners, and it strikes us that the awards must have been made this year by the American Dental Association.

Elmer Twitchell, in fact, thinks that in keeping with the dental note, the prize for fiction should have been announced as going to "Dragon's Teeth" by Uppers Sinclair.

Uncle Sam has at last got around to breaking with Adm. George Robert, high commissioner of Martinique. This automatically releases the entire script for comic opera.

Huh! "OPA Chief Prentiss Brown emphasized that the success of the program rests upon the American people. He called on them to refuse to pay prices above the ceilings established."—News item.

All right? A customer goes into a market, finds no attention paid to set prices and refuses to pay. What happens? The proprietor shrugs his shoulders. The customer notifies the OPA. Then he sits back to await action. But in the meantime how does he eat?



STAGE SCREEN RADIO

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

By VIRGINIA VALE

MARGARET SULLAVAN'S willingness to return to the screen in order to play "Smitty" in "Cry Havoc" indicates that the picture will really be something special. Absent from pictures since she made "Back Street" in 1941, she's resisted all efforts to lure her in front of the cameras. Merle Oberon gave illness as a reason for resigning from the



MARGARET SULLAVAN

role. Joan Crawford left the cast because this would have been her third successive war picture, and she felt that the role assigned her wasn't satisfactory.

Hollywood's best oriental actors flatly refused to portray Japanese soldiers, so Director Richard Wallace got the Japs for major and minor roles in "Bombardier" out of the make-up box. RKO faces the same problem in "Behind the Rising Sun."

Fred Giermann, character actor, has an odd reason for wanting the war to end. "I haven't been out of a Nazi uniform as an actor for the last seven months," he explains. "Five Graves to Cairo," with Franchot Tone and Anne Baxter, is his latest.

You'll see most of the cast of that swell picture, "Casablanca," in "The Conspirators"; Humphrey Bogart, Paul Henreid, Sydney Greenstreet and Helmut Dantine all have leading roles. Ann Sheridan has the leading feminine role.

Bill Stern, whose "News of the Day" newsreel is a favorite with moviegoers, is happy because now he can make predictions on the air. His NBC Sports Newsreel has been a Saturday feature, and he felt that even an expert couldn't predict the outcome of the following Saturday's games without sticking his chin out. Now he's broadcasting on Friday evenings, which is better.

Albert Parker was a noted director, until he lost his eyesight seven years ago as a result of an automobile accident. Recently Director Frank Tuttle, shooting a street scene in Prague for "Hostages," decided to use a blind man with a seeing-eye dog. He thought of his friend Parker, who thus, for a brief time, will once more take part in the making of a motion picture.

Black-haired Mona Berle was the first extra hired by Producers Williams Pine and Thomas when they began making pictures for Paramount nearly three years ago. They've found a spot for her in every picture they've made since—currently she's in "Tornado," which stars Chester Morris and Nancy Kelly. "She's good luck to us," say the two Bills.

Private Harry Keaton of Fort Greely, Alaska, thought that the pretty girl he asked to dance with him was one of the civilian nurses. Some time afterward he learned that she was Marjorie Reynolds, who'd danced with Fred Astaire in "Hollywood Inn" and teamed with Bing Crosby in "Dixie." By that time Marjorie had moved on to the next camp in her Alaskan tour.

Sol Lesser, producer of "Stage Door Canteen," feels that the public ought not to pay an extra premium for quality picture entertainment, at least for the duration, according to a recent announcement. So, although "Stage Door Canteen" could undoubtedly run on and on at advanced prices, if released only in key cities at first, and shown twice a day, it will be made available for general runs as soon as it is released. "This is a soldier's love story," says Mr. Lesser, "and it belongs to the public."

ODDS AND ENDS—Claudette Colbert spent her No. 17 shoe stamp on a pair of luggage tan pumps—said she chose them because they'd harmonize with any other color... Dennis Day expected to leave on an overseas entertainment tour the middle of June... "Those We Love" will move into the air spot vacated by Jack Benny's program for the summer; the last Benny broadcast will be May 30... When Marguerite Chapman was a telephone operator, in her pre-movie days, her "employment number" was 206; now that she's starring in Columbia's "Appointment in Berlin" with George Sanders, her dressing room is—206!

MEMORIAL DAY 1943



finds us again in the midst of war that our American way of life may be preserved. We are glad to pay tribute to all those whose hearts burn for the ill-treated democracies of the world, and are glad to pause in respect to all who unselfishly laid down their lives for this holy cause. We, whose names are on this page, are glad to honor our defenders — past, present, and future.



"Within the domains of tender memory, their sacrifice lives on.

Without their courage, this nation could not have survived."

"KEEP YE THE FAITH"

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

MEADOR CAFE

BENNIE'S CAFE
MRS. BUDDY WATKINS, Manager

WOMACK FUNERAL HOME

PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS
J. R. GLASS, Agent

POWERS DRUG CO.

PUCKETT'S GROCERY & MARKET

CITY FOOD STORE

BROOKS DRY GOODS-TAILOR SHOP

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THE TEXAS CO.
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T. J. COFFEY, Prop.

STUBBLEFIELD DEPT. STORE

AVALON THEATRE

THE McLEAN NEWS

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THEY WERE EXPENDABLE

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FOREWORD

This story was told me largely in the officers' quarters of the Motor Torpedo Boat station at Melville, Rhode Island, by four young officers of MTB Squadron 3, who were all that was left of the squadron which proudly sailed for the Philippines last summer. A fifth officer, Lieutenant Henry J. Brantingham, has since arrived from Australia.

These men had been singled out from the multitude for return to America because General MacArthur believed that the MTB's had proved their worth in warfare, and hoped that these officers could bring back to America their actual battle experience, by which trainees could benefit.

Their Squadron Commander, Lieutenant John Bulkeley (now Lieutenant-Commander) of course needs no introduction, as he is already a national hero for his part in bringing MacArthur out of Bataan. But because the navy was then keeping him so busy fulfilling his obligations as a national hero, Bulkeley had to delegate to Lieutenant Robert Boling Kelly a major part of the task of rounding out the narrative. I think the reader will agree that the choice was wise, for Lieutenant Kelly, in addition to being a brave and competent naval officer, has a sense of narrative and a keen eye for significant detail, two attributes which may never help him in battle but which were of great value to this book. Ensigns Arthur Akers and George E. Cox, Jr., also contributed much vivid detail.

As a result, I found when I had finished that I had not just the adventure story of a single squadron, but in the background the whole tragedy of the Philippines campaign—America's little Dunkirk. We are a democracy, running a war. If our mistakes are concealed from us, they can never be corrected. Facts are frequently and properly withheld in a war, because the enemy would take advantage of our weaknesses if he knew them. But this story now can safely be told because the sad chapter is ended. The Japanese know just how inadequate our equipment was, because they destroyed or captured practically all of it.

I have been wandering in and out of wars since 1939, and many times before I have seen the sad young men come out of battle—come with the whistle of flying steel and the rumble of falling walls still in their ears, come out to the fat, well-fed cities behind the lines, where the complacent citizens always choose from the newspapers those papers whose headlines proclaim every skirmish as a magnificent victory.

And through those plump cities the sad young men back from battle wander as strangers in a strange land, talking a grim language of realism which the smug citizenry doesn't understand, trying to tell of a tragedy which few enjoy hearing.

These four sad young men differ from those I have talked to in Europe only in that they are Americans, and the tragedy they bear witness to is our own failure, and the smugness they struggle against is our own complacency.

CHAPTER I

"You don't understand," said the young naval officer, "we were expendable." He was very earnest as he lolled on the bunk in the officers' quarters of the torpedo station at Newport, along with the other three officers who had also just got out of the Philippines.

I admitted I didn't understand. "Well, it's like this. Suppose you're a sergeant machine-gunner, and your army is retreating and the enemy advancing. The captain takes you to a machine gun covering the road. 'You're to stay here and hold this position,' he tells you. 'For how long?' you ask. 'Never mind,' he answers, 'just hold it.' Then you know you're expendable. In a war, anything can be expendable—money or gasoline or equipment or most usually men. They are expendable you and that machine gun to get time. They don't expect to see either one again. They expect you to stay there and spray that road with steel until you're killed or captured, holding up the enemy for a few minutes or even a precious quarter of an hour.

"You know the situation—that those few minutes gained are worth the life of a man to your army. So you don't mind it until you come back here where people waste hours and days and sometimes weeks, when you've seen your friends give their lives to save minutes—"

"Look, never mind about that," said Lieutenant John Bulkeley, the senior officer. "People don't like to hear about that. I've learned that in the week I've been back. Let's start at the beginning. And first a word about us.

"We four are what is left of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron Three. Last fall there were six little boats—and about a dozen men to a boat. Each one is a plywood speedboat, seventy feet long and twenty feet wide, powered by three Packard motors which can send her roaring over the top of the water about as fast as a Packard automobile ever gets a chance to travel on a highway. So fast, in fact, that those motors have to be changed every few hundred hours. They should be, but what happens to that pretty theory in a war is another story—we lost every spare motor when our bases were bombed, and some of those in the boats had to do quadruple their allotted term before the boats were lost—but that's getting ahead of the story.

"Each boat is armed with four

torpedo tubes, and four 50-caliber machine guns—firing in pairs from each side. As for armor, well, there's a story on that. The first time we tangled with the Japs one of our machine-guns kept crouching down behind the shield which rose just under the noses of his guns. When it was over we asked him why he hadn't stood up to fire.

"Hell," he said, "I didn't want to get nicked. I was crouching down behind that armor." Then we had to tell him that shield was 3/4-inch plywood—keeps spray out of your eyes, but it can't stop anything the Japs might send. There isn't an ounce of armor steel on the boat—we're little eggshells, designed to roar in, let fly a Sunday punch, and then get the hell out, zigging to dodge the shells—but again I'm getting ahead.

"We went out to the islands last fall. I was commanding officer of the squadron—I'd picked every officer and man in the outfit from volunteers—told them we were heading for trouble. So they piled us and our six boats on a tanker. In late sum-

"It's a hell of a time to declare war," and rolled over."

"The message said I was to come on down to the Commandantia," continued Bulkeley. "It's an old thick-walled Spanish building, and when I got there, Admiral Rockwell, who was in command at Cavite, and Captain Ray, his chief of staff, were already dressed. Dawn was just beginning to break over Manila Bay, and the Admiral was watching the sky. 'They ought to be here any minute,' he said. And then he told me to prepare my six boats for war stations. They were going to send us over to Bataan at the naval base in Mariveles Harbor, just opposite Corregidor."

"I was prepared for the war," said Kelly, the squadron's second in command, a tall blond lieutenant with quick blue eyes. "I'd heard about the secret operation orders—what the fleet would do under any of three eventualities, so the night before I'd gone over to the Army and Navy Club at Manila and put aboard the thickest charcoal-broiled filet mignon I could buy there, plus French fries and a big tomato with Roquefort dressing, finishing off with brandy and a cigar. I figured I'd at least have them to remember."

"We spent that first day fully manned, anticipating a bombing attack. Five of the boats were dispersed along the shore about a hundred yards apart—the sixth was patrolling. All day we loaded them with food—cans of corned beef, Vienna sausage, vegetables, and canned potatoes—don't laugh at that, it's better than rice—canned fruit, coffee.

"I saw the first planes about noon flying out over the bay. At first I thought they were ours, but after about a minute our shore batteries opened up. They were coming over at 20,000 and of course immediately we shoved all our boats off and out into the bay. But we heard nothing drop. It was probably just a reconnaissance raid—feeling us out.

"Of course there were all kinds of rumors—that Zamboanga and Davao, down in the southern archipelago, had been taken. Also that our navy patrol planes had gone up to Northern Luzon to intercept Jap transports gathering off Aparri there. We even heard our aircraft tenders had been surprised and taken, but that one proved false. Yet that morning, nothing was sure.

"About three o'clock orders came from Squadron Commander Bulkeley to send three boats, under my command, over to Mariveles on Bataan and report to the submarine tender there for food, water, and torpedoes, and to remain on the ready—available to go out and attack anything he ordered us to. By five o'clock we cast off. We had some passengers to deliver at Corregidor, so it was eight and plenty dark before we were outside the mine fields, feeling our way into Mariveles. We thought we knew those mine fields, but in pitch-darkness, with the mine-field lights turned off and of course no lights on our boats now, it was something else again.

"At this point the army took over. They heard the roar of our motors and thought it was Jap planes. Searchlights began winking on all over Bataan, feeling up into the sky for planes—our motors were echoing against the mountains on Bataan, so they couldn't tell where the noise was coming from. Every artillery post for twenty-six kilometers around went on the alert, and for a few minutes it was a question whether we were going to be blown to hell by a mine or by one of our own shore batteries.

"But finally we snaked through, tied up alongside our sub tender, and then its skipper delivered a piece of nasty news. Told us he had orders to get under way just before daylight, out to sea—didn't know just where they were sending him—maybe south, maybe the Dutch East Indies, anyway, he wouldn't be back.

"So then the fun began. There we were—no base, rations for only ten days, and a big problem in how we were to live ourselves and what in hell we would do with the boats when the planes came over. In addition to which, we were almost flat out of gas, and what would we do for fuel to fight this war?

"Pretty soon we began finding some of the answers. For instance just around the coast from Mariveles in Sisiman Cove was a native village—practically abandoned except for a few families—about twenty nipa huts in all. We moved in and took over. A nipa hut is a little contraption—single room with thatched roof and sides—up off the ground four or five feet on bamboo stilts. Under it the natives keep their pigs and chickens. The floor is split bamboo, and never very tight, so the crumbs and small pieces of garbage dropped on it can sift down into the pigs and chickens. In one corner of the hut is a sandbox, and on this sand they build a fire for cooking. There never is a chimney—the smoke just goes out the windows or through the floor cracks.

"No Day Dreams, Please. Mr. Smith—My wife had a dream last night and thought she'd married a millionaire. Mr. Jones—You're lucky. My wife has dreams like that in the daytime.

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"No Day Dreams, Please. Mr. Smith—My wife had a dream last night and thought she'd married a millionaire. Mr. Jones—You're lucky. My wife has dreams like that in the daytime.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



ADMIRALS OR ANIMALS

A young candidate for the navy was being put through a general knowledge test by a board of admirals.

"What kind of animals eat grass?" one of them asked.

The candidate fidgeted and stared out of the window, but said nothing. The question was repeated but he still remained dumb.

"Surely," said one of the examiners, kindly, "you can answer a simple question like that? I will repeat it. What kind of animals eat grass?"

"Animals!" gasped the boy, "I thought you said 'admirals.'"

A Wise (Guy) Fly

Nit—What's that buzzing around my head?

Wit—That's a horsefly. You know the kind of fly that buzzes around horses and jacksasses.

Nit—You're not implying I'm a jacksass.

Wit—No, but you can't fool a horsefly!

Alarm Clock

Passenger—Porter, I want to be called at five o'clock.

Porter—Yassuh, boss. But Ah guess you all ain't acquainted with des modern Pullmans. See dis head button? Well, when you all wants to be called, jus' press dat button an Ah comes an' calls you!

BUMPER CROP



"Have you found anything in your Victory Garden yet?"

"Oh yes, a lot of things. Mostly Plymouth Rocks, Leghorns and rabbits."

Hard Labor

Jones—I hear Bill married a mineralogist.

Smith—A mineralogist? Women nowadays are certainly getting into industry!

Jones—Yeh, Bill's wife is a gold-digger!

Alphabet Soup

Nit—What's this, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, Splash? A, B, C, D, E, F, G, Splash?

Wit—I give up. What is it?

Nit—An Englishman eating alphabet soup and dropping his H's.

Read Your Future?

Sambo—So you all says your uncle done know de exact day and year he gwain to die?

Rastus—Yassuh. De judge told him.

Dad Knows

Son—What does it mean when the paper says a man went to a convention as a delegate-at-large?

Pop—It means his wife didn't go with him, son!

Navy Oil

Admiral—Now, young man, mention three great admirals.

Ensign—Nelson, Perry—beg your pardon, sir, what was your name?

Poor Seller Too

Agent—This is a house without a flaw.

Prospect—What do you walk on?

SELF HELPER



Sonny—Dad, what is an optimist?

Dad—An optimist, son, is a person who doesn't give a hang what happens as long as it doesn't happen to him.

Experienced Detective

Dad—Which one of you boys took money from my pocket?

Mom—How can you say that to our children, John, when it might have been me?

Dad—No, dear, it wasn't you. There was some money left.

No Day Dreams, Please

Mr. Smith—My wife had a dream last night and thought she'd married a millionaire.

Mr. Jones—You're lucky. My wife has dreams like that in the daytime.

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 30

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PETER'S COUNSEL TO SCATTERED CHRISTIANS

LESSON TEXT—I Peter 1:1; 2:11-25. GOLDEN TEXT—Honor all men. Love the brotherhood. Fear God. Honor the king.—I Peter 2:17.

Persecution for Christ's sake has been the lot of believers from the first century down to 1943. Sometimes it has been official, but more often unofficial, yet nonetheless severe and trying.

The manner in which Christians face their difficulties is one of the best testimonies to the reality of their professed faith. Sometimes, however, in the midst of their trials the enemy of their souls brings discouragement—and then they need the counsel and encouragement of others.

Such was the situation when Peter addressed his first epistle to the early believers who were scattered abroad (1:1). His counsel was just what they needed, and is equally helpful to us. They were to be

I. Separated As Pilgrims (1:1; 2:11, 12).

Christians are in this world but not of it. They are passing through, wayfarers on their way to the eternal dwelling place of God. That does not mean that they are not interested in the welfare of those round about them, or delinquent in sharing the responsibilities of life, but it does mean that they are to have the pilgrim's detachment from the things of the world and the flesh.

In the days of Peter, membership in the church was not considered a normal or respectable thing. It marked a person as belonging to a hated sect, one which was falsely accused of many evil deeds. For example, Christians met at night, men and women together for communion service. Because they spoke of this as a "love feast," they were accused of immorality, and because they spoke of the body and blood of Christ they were said to be eaters of human flesh.

Christians must meet such malicious reports. How? By silencing their accusers by their good works.

II. Submissive As Citizens (2:13-18).

One of the hallmarks of Christian character is willing and gracious recognition of proper authority, whether it be in the state, in the place of employment, in the school, or in the home. He does this for the Lord's sake (v. 13), and even when that authority is in the hands of an unreasonable man.

This does not mean that the Christian is to encourage or countenance tyranny and oppression, but that he is loyal to the state and to his employer, even though the present representative be a hard, unjust man. In all well ordered society there will be proper and effective means to correct injustice. But in and through it all the Christian shows his faith by his behavior.

Observe that government, in the plan of God, is for the purpose of keeping order, encouraging the good, and punishing the evil (vv. 13, 14). The powerful influence of the Christian Church should keep it in that right channel, or bring it back if it has strayed. Always loyal and obedient, the believer should use his ballot and his personal influence to establish and support good government.

III. Suffering As Christians (2:19-25).

Christ is our "example" (v. 21). Since some have interpreted this word and the statement "that ye should follow in his steps" as indicating that we are saved by our imitation of Christ, it is well to point out that this would be quite impossible. We would have to begin where He began—He was without sin (v. 22). But we have all "sinned and come short of the glory of God" (Rom. 3:23). We need a Saviour—not an example as far as redemption is concerned.

In the ever present problem of suffering, we as redeemed ones do have Christ as our example. He who was sinless and without fault bore the shame and suffering of Calvary without complaint. When He was reviled He did not retaliate, when He was hurt He did not threaten revenge (vv. 22, 23), but was willing to leave the ultimate judgment in the hands of God, who will have the final word.

We ought to do the same when we suffer for Christ's sake. If we suffer because of our own sin or folly, we can claim no credit for bearing it patiently (v. 20). But when we have done well and then are persecuted, we have opportunity to show whether our profession of being followers of Christ really means anything. At this point some Christians lose their testimony and influence by a bitter, vengeful spirit.

These are trying days for the souls of men. In many parts of the world Christians are forced to drink the bitter cup of persecution. To the glory of God we record the fact that they are doing it heroically and in a true Christian spirit.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Baking materials are precious these days, and burning a cake is little short of a tragedy. When putting a cake into the oven set an alarm clock for the time the cake should be finished baking. This is a big help, especially when visitors drop in, and one is apt to forget all about the cake in the oven.

When making berry pies, mix with the fruit measurement for one pie about two tablespoons fine quick-cooking tapioca to make a clear thick juice that should not run out during baking and that will serve neatly.

Here is a good tip for making woolen jumpers fit properly at the waist. Knitters know how sometimes the ribbing, even although done on smaller needles, will stretch round the waist, and the jumper will tend to ride up at the back. To prevent this, sew a narrow piece of elastic, waist measurement, round the inside of the jumper, at the top of the ribbing. The elastic should be sewn loosely so that it will not show on the right side.

Buttons on a woolen or knitted coat sometimes tear away from the material, leaving an unsightly hole. To prevent this from happening, place a small button on the wrong side, beneath the larger button and sew the two on together.

Save worn-out garden hose to be cut into pieces for looping up vines or holding young trees in position. Thread a piece of wire about six inches longer through a cut piece. After looping about the branch or small tree, draw ends of wire firmly together and fasten by bending over each other in opposite directions. Slip the fastened wire ends forward into the hose and adjust so that the opening is out of sight.

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Man's Crime
War is not an act of God, but a crime of man.—Hull.

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WNU-T 21-43

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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.

The underdog needs sympathy and assistance, but he will usually bear watching when he becomes the top dog.

Van Stewart's Ochiltree County Herald is a big value each week, but last week when we opened the wrapper an ounce of sugar sifted out. If Mr. Stewart is going to make a practice of sweetening his paper, we would like to know in advance so we can save the sugar and not get it all over the office floor.

A high army officer, talking before the Press Association in Amarillo, insisted that soldiers be treated no different than other men of like age. "They are just your boys in uniform," said the officer. Maybe this is the way soldiers would like to be treated, but most people seem to think they require some different form of entertainment than that current in the community, or what they may have been used to at home.

We have always had some motorists who pay no attention to traffic laws and turn in the street whenever they get ready, and we notice that some soldiers are getting the habit, along with an officer or two. This is surprising when it is remembered that soldiers know the importance of rules and live by them every day. Traffic rules are made for the safety of the public and wilful and consistent violation is only inviting trouble.

Boys with nigger shooters and with the urge to walk on roofs are doing some damage. Show windows and light bulbs are not proper targets for nigger shooters, and boys should refrain from destroying property. Walking on roofs carries a \$5.00 fine for each offense and should be reported to the city marshal when seen. This applies to anyone who walks on a roof other than his own. It is practically impossible to keep a composition roof from leaking, and walking on them springs new leaks every time.

We are convinced that people never read the fine print on their ration books, especially where it says that the book is the property of

the U. S. government and can be revoked when used in any way except for what it is issued. On the other hand, it appears that print in black face type is not read either, as many people have hurried to return the card for ration book No. 3, when it plainly says to mail between June 1 and June 10. We as Americans take too many things for granted and like to think of whatever we have as being personal property to do with as we please, but this is not the attitude to assist the war effort.

NEWS FROM LIBERTY

Sunday school and preaching each Sunday night.

Misses Audie Myatt and Evelyn Perryman of Borger visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith and daughter of El Reno, Okla., are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Howard Hardin, and family.

Mrs. L. D. Morris and children of Orange are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zack Jones, and family.

Burnis Lee and Kenneth Stokes returned Sunday from a visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tate, at Dozier.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Knutson visited Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leasure and daughter of Fort Smith, Ark., visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Floyd Lively, Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis and children were in Shamrock Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith and daughter and Miss Oma Lee Hardin visited Mr. and Mrs. George Smith at Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mitchell and children of Pampa visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. B. L. Stokes, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Robinson and children of Lefors visited their parents and grandparents here Sunday.

Miss Eula Mae Lively is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Noah Cunningham, at Quail.

Mrs. Mary Frances Ford of Lefors is visiting her niece, Mrs. M. D. Curry, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Johnston and children of Pampa visited in the lively home Wednesday.

Mrs. J. C. Zuspan and little son, Jerry Charles, are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt, and family before joining their husband and father at Colorado Springs, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth and Betty Lou, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Leasure and baby visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Floyd Lively, Sunday.

Mrs. Elmer Melton and Bobby Phillips of Pampa visited in the Myatt home Thursday afternoon.

News advertising pays.

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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
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After you've studied
 To pick out the best,
 You'll find Phillips gas
 Gives more miles by test.

66 SERVICE STATION

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hornsby and Miss Helen Simmons visited Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Lawrence at Sayre, Okla., last Wednesday.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited here Tuesday.

Bennie Watkins of Fort Worth visited in McLean this week.

Mrs. Vernon Barks is visiting relatives at Friendship, Ark.

Roy Campbell of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

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

W. C. Collier of Amarillo was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Bob Bidwell visited in Amarillo and Lubbock this week.

Mrs. Willie Boyett was a visitor in Amarillo Monday.

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Mrs. Ethel Howard and son, Robert, were in Shamrock Tuesday.

Mrs. O. G. Stokely and Mrs. C. E. Cooke were in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mrs. Creed Bogan and daughter are visiting relatives at Silver City, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner and Mrs. Lee Atwood of Borger were in McLean Thursday.

Miss Ninva Kay Taylor of Amarillo visited Miss Frances Hudritz over the week end.

Mrs. W. C. Jackson of Shannon is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. L. Abbott, and other relatives here.

Opl. Wilson Shaw of the southwest Pacific is visiting home folks here.

Mrs. T. A. Langham is visiting her parents in Pampa.

Mrs. W. C. Shull was in Pampa Thursday.

Born, May 23 to Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Anderson, a boy.

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Mrs. Merle Ford of Warrensburg, Va., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ethel Howard.

D. L. Allen of Borger visited home folks here the first of the week.

Jack and Miss Betty Jo Jones went to Borger Sunday, both being employed there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Jones of Borger visited home folks here over the week end.

Leo Heasley of Tucumcari, N. M., visited his mother here over the week end.

Sgt. Morse Ivey returned to Camp Roberts, Calif., Friday after a visit with home folks here.

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 Sir Cedric Hardwicke
 Dorris Bowdon

Friday, Saturday
"RIDING THRU" NEVADA
 Charles Starrett, Shirley Patterson

"MANILA CALLING"
 Lloyd Nolan, Carole Landis

Sunday, Monday
"A NIGHT TO REMEMBER"
 Loretta Young, Brian Aherne

Tuesday
"VARSITY SHOW"
 Dick Powell, Priscilla Lane

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

DOUBLE FEATURE
SATURDAY at
The Lone Star

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"GONE WITH THE WIND"
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Show starts 8:00 o'clock

One show only each night
 Admission 50c and 25c (tax incl.)
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Right now while we have plenty of fruit jars, is the right time to buy—not as a matter of hoarding—but to make sure you have them when you need them.

Along with most others, our storage space for jars is limited, so to avoid future disappointment it will pay to stock jars for your canning requirements now.

The prices are reasonable.

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Visit Our Garden

It would be fine if all of us could go to our gardens and orchards to gather fine fruits and nutritious vegetables as we need them.

But as we have to rely on our grocer to assemble our everyday needs, Puckett's have a pride in our dependable garden. Here you will always find the best that the gardens and orchards produce—and you do not have to worry about rationing — the points are all free—and foods are nourishing.

Help solve the ration problem by visiting our garden every day. And when it comes to canning, you will be able to get the best at Puckett's. Bring us your canning sugar certificates and stamps.

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