

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 40.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 24, 1943.

No. 25.

Ration News for Town and Farm

Ration Reminder

Gasoline—"A" book coupons No. 6, good for four gallons each, until midnight, July 21.

Sugar—Stamp No. 13 valid for five pounds until midnight, Aug. 15. Coupons No. 15 and 16 are good through October 31 for 5 lbs. each for home canning purposes. Housewives may apply to their local ration board if necessary.

Coffee—Stamp No. 24 (1 lb.) good through June.

Shoes—Stamp No. 18 in war ration book No. 1 good for one pair through October 31.

Meats, etc.—Red stamps J, K, L, M and N good through June 30.

Processed Foods—Blue stamps K, L, M continue good through July 7.

Don't Travel Unnecessarily

To relieve crowded trains and buses, the public is asked not to make unnecessary trips. ODT has defined trips for the following purposes as non-essential: (1) to other cities to visit friends; (2) home for the week end; (3) sight-seeing; (4) to the theatre, races or other places of amusement; (5) any social travel or travel for pleasure; (6) travel merely for the sake of going somewhere.

Victory Tax Collections

The victory tax, which to date has been withheld from wages and salaries, above exemptions, at the rate of 5%, will be included in the 20% withholding plan provided for in the current tax payment act, on or after July 1. Total victory tax collections as of June 5 were \$682,362,523.20.

Sticker for Ration-Free Shoes

Shoe dealers must put an official OPA sticker on shoes that are to be sold ration-free because of damage by fire, water, steam, or other accidental cause, the OPA has announced. The purpose of the sticker is to protect the customer against black market in shoes.

"A" Book Renewals Start Soon

Application forms for renewal of basic "A" gasoline rations are being distributed this week, OPA regional office announced. The forms will be available at gasoline stations and other convenient locations to be announced by the local war price and rationing boards. After completing the portion of the form set off by heavy borders, the applicant is to mail it to his local board, along with his current tire inspection record and the back cover of his present "A" book. Renewal books will be mailed to car owners before July 21, the date on which current "A" coupons expire.

Barbed Wire Available

Approximately 20,000 tons of barbed wire with extra long bars, made for military purposes, will be used to meet a shortage of barbed wire on farms, according to WPB. The action is part of the Office of Civilian Requirements' program to make needed supplies available to farmers. The wire shortage was aggravated by the recent mid-west floods which washed out many miles of fence.

Used Car Gas Ration

The purchaser of a used car may qualify for a gasoline ration to operate it, even though he is unable to get a tire inspection record from the previous owner, if he can satisfy the local board that (1) no tire inspection record ever was issued for the vehicle, or (2) the buyer had been unable to get the record from the previous owner after diligent attempt.

Stocking Prices Changed

Maximum prices on stockings that contain yarn composed of silk twisted with rayon or cotton yarns have been fixed by OPA at \$1.25 for varying gauges based on the gauge of the hose. Retail prices range from 79c for the coarse gauges (39 and lower) to \$1.25 for the finer gauges (\$1 and higher).

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Boston and baby of Roscoe visited the parents of Mr. and Mrs. G. Boston, and son, Murray, who was with them from overseas.

Mr. M. W. Banta was in Groom last week.

WITH THE CHURCHES

Assembly of God Revival Tomorrow

By R. L. Franks, Pastor
The Assembly of God Church is beginning a revival tomorrow (Friday) evening, under the big tent on the corner of Main and Second Streets, conducted by Rev. H. M. Reeves of Plainview.

Rev. Reeves is one of the most outstanding preachers of our district, and has had about 25 years experience in the ministry. He served for five years as superintendent of this district, and is regarded with high esteem by those who elected him to the highest office of the district. We are indeed fortunate in securing this man of wide experience and deep spiritual life for our summer revival. Come hear him and we believe you will agree that he is one of the best preachers McLean has had.

There will be special music and singing each evening, furnished by local musicians and singers. We want you to attend this revival and help us make it even better than the one we had last year. Services will begin at 9:00 o'clock each evening.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor
Follow our Vacation Bible School program elsewhere in The News and visit the commencement exercises Sunday evening at the regular worship hour. At 8:30 our processional will begin with about 100 children participating in the program of music, recitation, singing and demonstration.

We have had a very wonderful school the past two weeks with 120 enrolled through Wednesday morning with an average attendance of 90, exclusive of registration day. At present there are 52 children to receive their awards Sunday evening. They will have a splendid display in the church basement at the close of services.

Attend all our services Sunday, 10:00 a. m. Sunday School, 11:00 a. m. Morning Worship, 7:30 p. m. Training Union, 8:30 v. b. s. commencement.

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CH.

T. Thornton, Pastor
Sunday School 10:00 a. m., Morning Worship 11:00 a. m., Junior P. H. Y. S. and Bible study 8:00 p. m., Evening worship 8:45 p. m.

Week Services
Wednesday—Prayer meeting 8:45 p. m., Saturday—Preaching 8:45 p. m., Thursday—2 p. m. the Ladies' Home Missionary Society meets in the basement of the church.

Everyone is welcome to these services. Come bring someone with you. "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool. If ye be willing and obedient, ye shall eat the good of the land; but if ye refuse and rebel, ye shall be devoured with the sword: for the mouth of the Lord has spoken it."—Isa. 1:16-20.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
S. R. Jones, Supply Minister
Sunday School 10:00 a. m., P. H. Bourland, superintendent, Morning Worship 11:00 a. m., Evening Worship 9:00 p. m.

BAPTIST W. M. S.
The Baptist W. M. U. met Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. George Colebank for Royal Service program.
An interesting program was given after which a social hour was enjoyed. Refreshments of ice cream and cookies were served to the following: Mesdames R. H. Willie, Luther Petty, S. A. Cobb, T. J. Owens, Ella Keith, May Munroe, M. E. Welch, Bula Kunkel, Marshall Mitchell, C. S. Teague, Leo Gibson, Dewey Johnson, Honor Abbott, R. L. Applin, E. L. Minix, W. H. Floyd, John Cooper, Oba Kunkel, C. O. Huber and George Colebank.

FLIER LOST IN ACTION



1st Lieut. Orman F. Harlan, who was reported killed in action May 30 in the European theatre of war. Lieut. Harlan was a grandson of Mrs. R. L. Harlan and Mrs. J. W. Kibler of McLean.—Cut courtesy White Deer Review.

Baptist Dinner Sunday, July 4

The First Baptist Church is completing plans this week for the entertainment of the McLean internment camp personnel on Sunday, July 4, with a barbecue chicken dinner. Invitation has been extended to the camp by Lieut. Sappington, and in his absence from the city, Lieut. Looking-glass is cooperating with the church organization in announcing special services at the church on this Independence Day, and a large attendance is expected from the camp.

Pastor C. O. Huber has announced his subject for the morning, "What Are We Fighting for?" with the high school trio, Misses Mary Lee Abbott, Mary Evelyn Foster and Ruth Strandberg singing "The Nation's Prayer." Other special features for the day are being arranged. Immediately following the morning worship program, a barbecue chicken dinner will be served on the church lawn to all attendants. Plans are being made to care for 300 persons.

The W. M. S. is caring for salads, pies and other edibles through the church membership. Dan Deen will be in charge of the barbecue, assisted by C. B. Lee and Dewey Johnson. Mrs. C. B. Batson is chairman of the invitation committee, and J. S. McLaughlin, assisted by others, will be responsible for plenty of chicken. The arrangements committee will be announced later.

The church is planning for the largest possible attendance of its membership with many friends of the church and out-of-town guests besides special invitation to the camp personnel as honor guests.

Mrs. T. A. Landers has returned from a visit at the nation's capital.

T. A. Boyd went to Austin on business last week.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.

The Methodist W. S. C. S. met at the Red Cross surgical dressings room Tuesday at 10:00 a. m., with 14 ladies to work.

At noon the ladies went to the church for lunch. A business meeting was held.

Each Tuesday from now on the W. S. C. S. will meet at the surgical dressings room at 2:00 p. m., and go to the church at 4:30 for their regular weekly meeting.

BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE

All members of the young people's Training Union are requested to be present Sunday evening at 7:30. New officers will be elected and a good program will be presented.

Lt. Ralph Thomas Marries Mrs. Perry

Lieut. Ralph R. Thomas, for 13 years county agent for this county, was married June 17 to Mrs. Ruth Perry, Carson county home demonstration agent.

The ceremony was performed in Los Angeles, Calif., where Lieut. Thomas is with the transport command at Palm Spring.

Mrs. Thomas has been in the extension services for the past 8 1/2 years and was formerly head of the home economics department of the El Paso high school. She is a graduate of the University of Missouri and a member of the Delta Delta Delta sorority.

Lieut. Thomas is a graduate of Texas A. & M. College.

BACK-RIVES NUPTIALS

Miss Mabel Kathryn Back, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Back of Amarillo, former McLean residents, became the bride of Cpl. Wayne W. Rives, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Rives of Borger, on June 14.

Capt. L. B. Vanwinkle officiated at the double ring ceremony, which was performed in the Post Chapel of Brookley Field, Mobile, Alabama.

The couple spent the groom's furlough near Mobile. They will be at home at 16 Lee Avenue, in Mobile.

After graduation from high school in McLean, the bride attended college in Canyon at West Texas State College, where she received her B. S. degree. She attended the summer session at Hardin-Simmons University last summer. While at Canyon she was society editor of the Prairie for two years, business manager of the annual the last year and a half, a member of Who's Who in American Colleges in her junior and senior years, and a member of Gamma Phi sorority. Other accomplishments included membership in the Type-High Club and being president of Randall Hall.

She was employed as wage recorder in the Social Security Office in Abilene before returning to Canyon for spring graduation. She majored in sociology and English.

The bridegroom was graduated from Borger high school and attended WSTC and the University of Texas. Before his induction into the army he was employed by the Phillips Petroleum Co. in Borger. In the communications department of the Army Air Corps, he has trained at St. Petersburg, Fla., Chicago, Ill., Tennessee, and now in Alabama.

Mrs. Marshall Mitchell and daughter of Amarillo visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Applin, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey were in Amarillo Monday.

VBS Commencement Sunday Evening

The following program will be rendered by the Vacation Bible School pupils at the First Baptist Church at 8:30 p. m. Sunday:

Processional—Entire school and faculty.

Call to Worship.

Hymn—"Holy, Holy, Holy."

Prayer.

School Motto.

Pledges—American flag, Christian flag, Bible.

Departmental programs:

Beginner:

Songs—"The Bible School," "Wonder Song."

Memory work.

"Glad Song."

Primary:

"Call to Worship Song."

23rd Psalm—Bill Shadid.

Story—Peggy Allen.

"My Sins Song."

Accordion Solo—Laverne Williams.

"The Lord's Prayer"—Department.

Junior:

Group singing.

Dialogue—Lynnadel Mantooth and Claude Mounce.

Poem "If Jesus Came"—Lara Wanda Shadid, Jo Ann Grigsby, Marsalee Windom.

New Testament—Nancy Wilson.

Old Testament—Jan Black.

Anthem "Lift up Your Heads"—Department.

Intermediate:

"The Ten Commandments"—Orene Humphreys.

"The Beatitudes"—Bill Mounce.

Accordion Solo—Glenda Joyce Smith.

Parents and friends are requested to be in the auditorium before the processional begins. The entire center section of the auditorium will be reserved for the school.

The church extends an invitation to everyone to attend in encouragement to the children and to become acquainted with the type of work done.

Lions to Install Officers Tuesday

The newly elected officers for the McLean Lions Club will be installed at a ladies' night banquet to be served at the city park next Tuesday evening, beginning at 8:30 o'clock.

The various committees appointed for the affair reported satisfactory progress at the weekly luncheon held at the hall Tuesday noon with Boss Lion Watkins in charge.

Lion Huber led the group singing and Lion Carpenter acted as tail twister.

McLEAN BOYS PEST REPORTERS FOR GOVT.

David Abbott and Johnnie Joe Hutchison of McLean and Dale Gibson of Alanreed have been appointed "war emergency pest reporters" and will make inspection of insect damage on two farms each and make reports, so that the government may make shipments of insecticides in time to control boll weevils and flea hoppers in cotton fields.

GUNKEL FAMILY REUNION

A family reunion was held last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gunkel and son, Melvin Ray.

Those present were Mr. Gunkel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gunkel, from Eldorado, Okla.; two sisters and two brothers, with their families, as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Frankie Ritchey and sons, Junior and Wayne; Mr. and Mrs. Estell Vann and sons, Bobby and Dewitt, all of Eldorado; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gunkel and children, Louise, Inez and Albert Lee; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gunkel and sons, Richard and Donnell, all of Sanford. Also present was Miss Mildred Paden of Sanford.

Dinner was served, and a good time reported.

Mrs. C. B. Lester and sons, Charles and Wayne, returned to Wichita Falls Monday after spending a week with the lady's brother, W. C. Shull.

Pfc. S. B. Morse, radio operator-mechanic, with the Army Air Forces, is now located in England.

Grandma Rogers 101st Birthday

By Mrs. C. A. Cryer

Last Friday, June 18, a number of relatives gathered at the farm home of Mrs. Nida Green, the head community near McLean, where Grandma Rogers makes her home, to pay tribute to her on her 101st birthday.

The morning hours were spent in talking with Grandma, and at noon a sumptuous meal was served cafeteria style, each one attending helping to prepare the meal. A number of friends called during the afternoon, and a short service was conducted by Rev. R. S. Watkins of McLean.

"Grandma" Rogers, as she is so lovingly called by all who know her, has lived a very useful life. She has been a devout Christian since early childhood, joining the Methodist Church when a young girl. Grandma has lived in the head community for a number of years. She has seven children living, 44 grandchildren, 60 great-grandchildren, and 26 great-great-grandchildren.

Children attending were: J. I. Rogers, Fort Worth; C. G. Rogers, Phoenix, Ariz.; W. P. Rogers, Springer, N. M.; Mrs. Emma Barrett, Oklahoma City; Mrs. R. M. Stone, Amarillo, and Mrs. Lucy Rippy, McLean.

Others attending were Mrs. Gus Swanson, Liberal, Kan.; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cryer and daughter, Jane Alice, Borger; R. M. Stone and grandson, Roddy, Amarillo; Mrs. W. P. Rogers, Springer, N. M.; Mrs. Lunny Bradshaw and Mrs. Callie Boone, Fort Worth; Mrs. Harry McMehee, Phoenix, Ariz.; Mrs. Paul Jense and little daughter, Paula Sue, Littlefield; Mrs. A. W. Mann, Stanley Ryan, Mrs. W. S. Marsh and daughter, Martha Jane, Pampa; Mrs. Nida Green, Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippy and daughter, Iva Dell; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippy and daughter, Patty Ruth; Mr. and Mrs. Arbie Lankford and son, Billy Kester; Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rippy, Jackie Brooks, Norma Watson, Mrs. Loula Ladd, Howard Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Chilton, Mrs. Lay, Rev. R. S. Watkins and father, Mrs. R. S. Watkins, Mrs. J. W. Story, Miss Jewell Cousins, all of McLean; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Roach and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Roach and Horace Rippy, Shamrock.

Others attending were Mrs. Gus Swanson, Liberal, Kan.; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cryer and daughter, Jane Alice, Borger; R. M. Stone and grandson, Roddy, Amarillo; Mrs. W. P. Rogers, Springer, N. M.; Mrs. Lunny Bradshaw and Mrs. Callie Boone, Fort Worth; Mrs. Harry McMehee, Phoenix, Ariz.; Mrs. Paul Jense and little daughter, Paula Sue, Littlefield; Mrs. A. W. Mann, Stanley Ryan, Mrs. W. S. Marsh and daughter, Martha Jane, Pampa; Mrs. Nida Green, Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippy and daughter, Iva Dell; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippy and daughter, Patty Ruth; Mr. and Mrs. Arbie Lankford and son, Billy Kester; Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rippy, Jackie Brooks, Norma Watson, Mrs. Loula Ladd, Howard Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Chilton, Mrs. Lay, Rev. R. S. Watkins and father, Mrs. R. S. Watkins, Mrs. J. W. Story, Miss Jewell Cousins, all of McLean; Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Roach and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Roach and Horace Rippy, Shamrock.

Church Women to Entertain Soldiers

The All-Church Council of Women will be hostess to enlisted men and their wives at a basket picnic Thursday, July 1, at the city park, beginning at 8:30 p. m.

Everyone is invited to come and bring a well filled basket. In the event the weather should be bad, the supper will be held at the First Presbyterian Church.

CADET CLYDE CARPENTER

Clyde Carpenter, who has been in training in California for the past three months as a naval cadet, has successfully completed his pre-flight course and was transferred this week to the Naval Air Station at Oakland, Calif., where he is now ready to begin his primary flight training.

HEN LAYS LARGE EGG

A white leghorn hen belonging to Mrs. M. D. Curry laid an egg measuring 8x8 1/2 inches last week. Mrs. Curry had the egg on exhibition in McLean Saturday. It appeared to have two shells.

BIRTHDAYS

June 27—Frances Springer, A. W. Haynes.
June 28—Mrs. A. L. Morgan, Irven Alderson, Stanton Gardner, Bill Allen, Millie Gene Washington.
June 29—Mrs. Chas. Cousins, J. O. Clark, Fred Bentley, Mrs. Bill Bentley.
July 1—Bryan Burrows, Sammie Cubine, Della Mae Green, Mrs. R. C. Kennedy.
July 2—Mrs. J. A. Brawley, Mrs. Frank Reeves, Billy Ray Reeves.
July 3—Mrs. W. E. Ballard, T. J. Wilson.

Indian of Today, Like His Forefathers, Proves He's 'First-Class Fighting Man'

More Than 11,000 Red Men, Most of Them Volunteers, Are Fighting for Their Native Land as Soldiers, Sailors and Marines.

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

THE recent announcement by the War Department that Maj. Clarence L. Tinker Jr. of the United States army air forces was missing in action in North Africa was a tragic coincidence, in that just a year ago the War Department announced that his father, Maj. Gen. Clarence L. Tinker, commander of the army air forces in Hawaii, was missing in action. He had led a flight of army bombers to attack the Japanese fleet east of Wake island and he was killed in the Battle of Midway.

Interesting, too, is the fact that the Tinkers, father and son, were North American Indians and, at the time of his death, General Tinker was called "the greatest Indian fighter in the present war." But although they are outstanding examples of the "fighting red man," modern version, they are only two of an estimated 11,000 Indians in the armed forces of the United States and most of them didn't wait to be drafted for service but enlisted voluntarily.

Taken by itself, that number does not seem large. But in proportion to the total number of "native Americans" in the United States today, it is a more imposing record. If an equal proportion of white men had likewise voluntarily enlisted we would have an army of nearly four million volunteers in addition to the millions who are in the army through selective service.

Incidentally, an interesting situation in regard to the enrollment of Indians in Uncle Sam's service arose soon after the Selective Service act of 1940 was passed. Into federal court in New York city one autumn day in 1941 marched five brilliantly dressed Indians to watch a white man fight for their rights according to the white man's rules. They were descendants of the warriors who, away back in 1784, made a treaty with the United States by which the young and struggling federal government recognized the Iroquois Indian Confederacy as a sovereign and independent nation.

'Independent, Unconquered Nation.' They had come into court to maintain by legal means their identity as members of that confederacy which, as "an independent, unconquered nation," was subject only to its own lawmakers and not to the congress of the United States. On the records of the court the case appears as a writ of habeas corpus for one Warren Eldred Green, a 21-year-old Onondaga Indian, who had been drafted into military service the previous May. Young Green had no particular objection to entering the army—as a matter of fact a number of his fellow-tribesmen had already voluntarily enlisted—but he was being used as a test case to challenge the right of the United States government to conscript the young men of an "independent, unconquered nation."

White counsel for the Indians argued that the Iroquois Confederacy had been treated as a foreign nation until 1924 when a law was passed conferring United States citizenship on Indians. No such law, he contended, could apply to members of the Six Nations without their consent. On this premise he argued that the law was unconstitutional and therefore members of the Onondaga, Cayuga, Seneca, Mohawk, Oneida and Tuscarora tribes could not be numbered among the "citizens" who might be drafted under the Selective Service act.

The case was taken under advisement by the judges who heard the arguments. That was late in October, 1941. Then came Pearl Harbor. After that fateful day, nothing more was heard of the case. The tribesmen of the Six Nations may have regarded themselves as members of an "independent, unconquered nation" living within the United States but they were Americans first, as well as "First Americans."

In that respect they were like the majority of the red men who had not waited for Pearl Harbor to join up to fight for their country. Even before the Japs' attack on Hawaii it was estimated that one out of every ten eligible Indians between the ages of 21 and 35 were already serving in the armed forces.

Descendants of Noted Chiefs. Among them were descendants of many a famous Indian leader whose name has come down in history because he was a patriot who rallied his warriors to defend their lands against the encroachments of the white men. One of the greatest of these was Tecumseh of the Shawnees, who tried to organize a confederacy of all the Indian tribes in the Ohio valley in the early 1800s but whose plans were upset when his brother, the Prophet, launched his surprise attack upon the soldiers of Gen. William Henry Harrison and was badly defeated at the Battle of Tippecanoe in 1811.

One of the first of the "fighting red men" of today who attempted to enlist in Uncle Sam's armed forces was Kiutus Tecumseh, a descendant of the great Shawnee leader. He was rejected for military service, however, because he was partially disabled by wounds he received while serving aboard a navy sub chaser during World War I.

There was a time when the name of Geronimo was a name of hatred and terror in the great Southwest, for this Apache leader blazed a trail of death and destruction through New Mexico and Arizona. Run to earth at last in 1886 by soldiers under the command of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, the "Apache Devil" was held as a prisoner of war in Florida, Alabama and finally at Fort Sill, Okla., until his death in 1911. Thirty years later, Homer Yahnozha, a Mescalero Apache and a direct descendant of Geronimo, was one of the heroes who fought at Bataan and Corregidor.

Out in Nevada a county and a city perpetuate the name and fame of Winnemucca, great chief of the Putes, who in his day was a "first-class fighting man." Today that fighting tradition is carried on by his great-great-grandson, Stanley Winnemucca, who is a "Fighting Marine." Although more Indians have gone into the army than into the marines or the navy, there is at least one who holds high rank in our sea forces. He is Francis J. Mee, a Chippewa, born in Detroit Lakes, Minn., a commander in the navy.

The 'Model American Soldier.' If the Indians in World War II follow the precedent of those who fought in World War I, then some of our greatest heroes of the present conflict may be copper-skinned soldiers, sailors or marines. For more than 17,000 Indians heard the call to arms in 1917 and among them was Odus N. Leader, a Choctaw, who was foreman of a cattle ranch in Oklahoma. It is an ironical fact that, soon after we declared war on Germany, this "First American" was the victim of rumors that he was a German spy! To prove his loyalty, he gave up his business and enlisted. He saw action at Cantigny, at Soissons, at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne. He was twice wounded and gassed and when the French government sought a "model American soldier," of whom an oil painting was to be made to hang on the walls of the French federal building, where types of all the Allied races were to be represented, Sergt. Odus N. Leader was chosen for that honor!

Other Indians who received the Croix de Guerre included Sergt. James M. Gordon, a Chippewa, who braved shell fire to rescue a wounded French officer; Chester Armstrong Fourbear, a Sioux, cited for his bravery as a messenger at Bellcourt; John M. Harper, a Ute; Marty Beaver, a Creek; Bert Hayman, a Seneca-Modoc; Gus Gertiez, a Pueblo bugler; Joseph Oglobombi, a Choctaw; and Corp. Nicholas E. Brown, another Choctaw, who was killed in action and received the award posthumously.

Winners of DSC and Croix de Guerre. Among those who received the Distinguished Service Cross of their own United States, as well as the Croix de Guerre of France, were Joe Schenderleon, a Crow and Nahiv-A-Ta, a Hopi; and Thomas D. Saunders, a scion of the most formidable fighters the United States army ever encountered in the days of the old frontier—the Cheyennes. Here is his record, as given in General Orders of the Second Division:

"Corporal Thomas D. Saunders, Company A, Second engineers, while a member of the first wire cutting platoon, made his way forward in advance of the unit until he was in line with and in company with Private Wilkerson, Company B, Second engineers, were the first soldiers to enter Jaulny, then infested with snipers, and swept with wicked machine gunfire, being occupied by rearward detachments of the enemy. They alone captured 63 German prisoners after searching the caves of a hospital with persistence and courage. This at Jaulny, France, on September 12, 1918.

"Corporal Thomas D. Saunders, Company A, Second engineers; at St. Etienne-Armes, on October 8, 1918, he bravely conducted a patrol under heavy fire. During the night, he made a reconnaissance close to the enemy, of the position which his section was to occupy in the front, and returning, conducted it to that position."

neers, who tried to organize a confederacy of all the Indian tribes in the Ohio valley in the early 1800s but whose plans were upset when his brother, the Prophet, launched his surprise attack upon the soldiers of Gen. William Henry Harrison and was badly defeated at the Battle of Tippecanoe in 1811.

One of the first of the "fighting red men" of today who attempted to enlist in Uncle Sam's armed forces was Kiutus Tecumseh, a descendant of the great Shawnee leader. He was rejected for military service, however, because he was partially disabled by wounds he received while serving aboard a navy sub chaser during World War I.

There was a time when the name of Geronimo was a name of hatred and terror in the great Southwest, for this Apache leader blazed a trail of death and destruction through New Mexico and Arizona. Run to earth at last in 1886 by soldiers under the command of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, the "Apache Devil" was held as a prisoner of war in Florida, Alabama and finally at Fort Sill, Okla., until his death in 1911. Thirty years later, Homer Yahnozha, a Mescalero Apache and a direct descendant of Geronimo, was one of the heroes who fought at Bataan and Corregidor.

Out in Nevada a county and a city perpetuate the name and fame of Winnemucca, great chief of the Putes, who in his day was a "first-class fighting man." Today that fighting tradition is carried on by his great-great-grandson, Stanley Winnemucca, who is a "Fighting Marine." Although more Indians have gone into the army than into the marines or the navy, there is at least one who holds high rank in our sea forces. He is Francis J. Mee, a Chippewa, born in Detroit Lakes, Minn., a commander in the navy.

The 'Model American Soldier.' If the Indians in World War II follow the precedent of those who fought in World War I, then some of our greatest heroes of the present

conflict may be copper-skinned soldiers, sailors or marines. For more than 17,000 Indians heard the call to arms in 1917 and among them was Odus N. Leader, a Choctaw, who was foreman of a cattle ranch in Oklahoma. It is an ironical fact that, soon after we declared war on Germany, this "First American" was the victim of rumors that he was a German spy! To prove his loyalty, he gave up his business and enlisted. He saw action at Cantigny, at Soissons, at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne. He was twice wounded and gassed and when the French government sought a "model American soldier," of whom an oil painting was to be made to hang on the walls of the French federal building, where types of all the Allied races were to be represented, Sergt. Odus N. Leader was chosen for that honor!

Other Indians who received the Croix de Guerre included Sergt. James M. Gordon, a Chippewa, who braved shell fire to rescue a wounded French officer; Chester Armstrong Fourbear, a Sioux, cited for his bravery as a messenger at Bellcourt; John M. Harper, a Ute; Marty Beaver, a Creek; Bert Hayman, a Seneca-Modoc; Gus Gertiez, a Pueblo bugler; Joseph Oglobombi, a Choctaw; and Corp. Nicholas E. Brown, another Choctaw, who was killed in action and received the award posthumously.

Winners of DSC and Croix de Guerre. Among those who received the Distinguished Service Cross of their own United States, as well as the Croix de Guerre of France, were Joe Schenderleon, a Crow and Nahiv-A-Ta, a Hopi; and Thomas D. Saunders, a scion of the most formidable fighters the United States army ever encountered in the days of the old frontier—the Cheyennes. Here is his record, as given in General Orders of the Second Division:

"Corporal Thomas D. Saunders, Company A, Second engineers, while a member of the first wire cutting platoon, made his way forward in advance of the unit until he was in line with and in company with Private Wilkerson, Company B, Second engineers, were the first soldiers to enter Jaulny, then infested with snipers, and swept with wicked machine gunfire, being occupied by rearward detachments of the enemy. They alone captured 63 German prisoners after searching the caves of a hospital with persistence and courage. This at Jaulny, France, on September 12, 1918.

"Corporal Thomas D. Saunders, Company A, Second engineers; at St. Etienne-Armes, on October 8, 1918, he bravely conducted a patrol under heavy fire. During the night, he made a reconnaissance close to the enemy, of the position which his section was to occupy in the front, and returning, conducted it to that position."

neers, who tried to organize a confederacy of all the Indian tribes in the Ohio valley in the early 1800s but whose plans were upset when his brother, the Prophet, launched his surprise attack upon the soldiers of Gen. William Henry Harrison and was badly defeated at the Battle of Tippecanoe in 1811.

One of the first of the "fighting red men" of today who attempted to enlist in Uncle Sam's armed forces was Kiutus Tecumseh, a descendant of the great Shawnee leader. He was rejected for military service, however, because he was partially disabled by wounds he received while serving aboard a navy sub chaser during World War I.

There was a time when the name of Geronimo was a name of hatred and terror in the great Southwest, for this Apache leader blazed a trail of death and destruction through New Mexico and Arizona. Run to earth at last in 1886 by soldiers under the command of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, the "Apache Devil" was held as a prisoner of war in Florida, Alabama and finally at Fort Sill, Okla., until his death in 1911. Thirty years later, Homer Yahnozha, a Mescalero Apache and a direct descendant of Geronimo, was one of the heroes who fought at Bataan and Corregidor.

Out in Nevada a county and a city perpetuate the name and fame of Winnemucca, great chief of the Putes, who in his day was a "first-class fighting man." Today that fighting tradition is carried on by his great-great-grandson, Stanley Winnemucca, who is a "Fighting Marine." Although more Indians have gone into the army than into the marines or the navy, there is at least one who holds high rank in our sea forces. He is Francis J. Mee, a Chippewa, born in Detroit Lakes, Minn., a commander in the navy.

The 'Model American Soldier.' If the Indians in World War II follow the precedent of those who fought in World War I, then some of our greatest heroes of the present



MAJOR GENERAL CLARENCE L. TINKER

Warning!



"You guys better get out of here while the getting's good." That's what the characters on this imitation leaf told the Japs on Kiska island. The leaves were dropped by U. S. aviators to enemy forces who are supposed to have an aversion for the leaves, supposedly from a Japanese Kin tree.

The Road Back



With the Axis cleaned out of North Africa, refugees like the ones shown above can move back into their homes. These people are returning to Bizerte aboard their carriage which is fitted out with springs, rubber tires, and a wheel assembly from a Rolls Royce automobile.

Zip Off Zoots



Servicemen and zoot suit wearers fought a small war of their own in Los Angeles, sending many youths like the one above to jails and hospitals. The servicemen were stripping the "zooters" in revenge for previous assaults.

Limbering Up



Gunder Haegg, Swedish distance runner, limbers up with Greg Rice, America's speediest two miler, after Haegg arrived in New York for the National AAU championship track meet.

Hundreds Offer Home to Soldier's Waifs



Their father is in the army and their mother is ill in the South, so the four bright-eyed brothers pictured at top were waiting at the Children's Aid society in New York for someone to give them a home until their parents can come back. Hundreds responded to their plea expressed via a newspaper. Among them was William G. Hells, millionaire oil man shown at bottom. Hells is a Greek-American who has contributed over \$1,000,000 to Greek war relief.

He Made Salt Water Drinkable



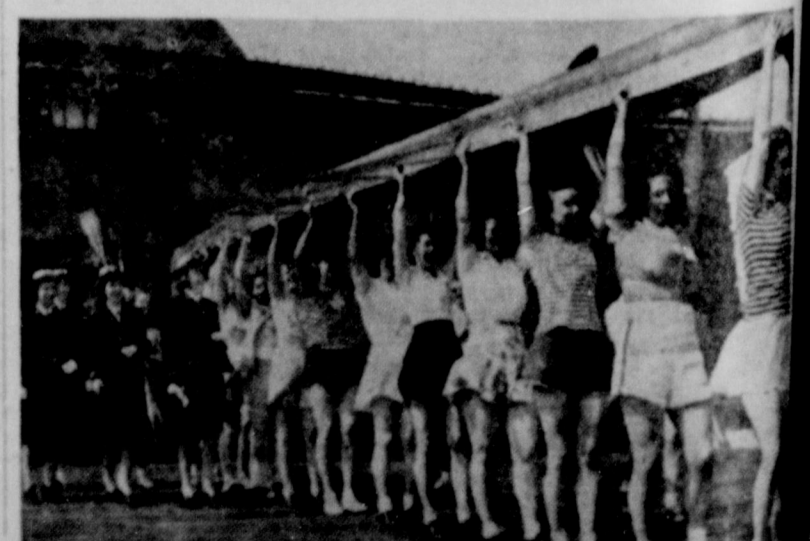
"Water, water, everywhere, and not a drop to drink." This cry of the shipwrecked sailor is no longer true. Lieut. Clare R. Spelman, USN (left), has discovered a simple process to make sea water drinkable which can be carried out in a few minutes by a shipwrecked sailor. He is shown being congratulated by Capt. William L. Mann.

Paralysis Healer at the White House



President Roosevelt meets a famous Australian nurse, Sister Kenny, who has developed a new method of treating infantile paralysis. Pictured above are President Roosevelt, Basil O'Connor, head of the National Paralysis Foundation, and Sister Kenny. She was a luncheon guest at the White House.

WAVES Learn to Rule Waves



The historic Charles river in Cambridge, Mass., where Harvard rowing crews practiced and raced for many decades, is now the scene of a training headquarters for WAVES. A group is shown carrying a shell from the boathouse. They learn to row, handle a small boat, and other water lore.

Is the 'Unknown Soldier' in Arlington an American Indian?

Is the "Unknown Soldier" who sleeps in the nation's shrine in Arlington cemetery an American Indian?

He might well be! When that American soldier was enshrined there on November 11, 1922, four Indian chieftains were present as official representatives of the red men who had given their lives for their country. They were Red Owl of the Oglala Sioux, Stranger Horse of the Brule Sioux,

Lone Wolf of the Kiowas and Plenty Coups of the Crows. To the latter fell the honor of placing on the marble tomb a war bonnet and a coup stick—appropriate gifts for a dead warrior.

As Plenty Coups placed them on the tomb he said:

"I feel it an honor to the red man that he has taken part in this great event today because it shows that the thousands of Indian soldiers who fought in the great war are appre-

ciated by the white man. I am glad to represent the Indians of the United States in placing on the grave of this noble unknown warrior this coup stick and war bonnet, every eagle feather of which represents a deed of valor by my race. I hope that the Great Spirit will grant that these noble warriors have not given up their lives in vain and that there will be peace to all men hereafter. This is the Indian's hope and prayer."

ciated by the white man. I am glad to represent the Indians of the United States in placing on the grave of this noble unknown warrior this coup stick and war bonnet, every eagle feather of which represents a deed of valor by my race. I hope that the Great Spirit will grant that these noble warriors have not given up their lives in vain and that there will be peace to all men hereafter. This is the Indian's hope and prayer."

ciated by the white man. I am glad to represent the Indians of the United States in placing on the grave of this noble unknown warrior this coup stick and war bonnet, every eagle feather of which represents a deed of valor by my race. I hope that the Great Spirit will grant that these noble warriors have not given up their lives in vain and that there will be peace to all men hereafter. This is the Indian's hope and prayer."

ciated by the white man. I am glad to represent the Indians of the United States in placing on the grave of this noble unknown warrior this coup stick and war bonnet, every eagle feather of which represents a deed of valor by my race. I hope that the Great Spirit will grant that these noble warriors have not given up their lives in vain and that there will be peace to all men hereafter. This is the Indian's hope and prayer."

to
in
me
go
be
am
a
was
O
all
mud
each
uatic
local
adver
comm
AAA,
phate
tions.
It
me
tomara
Yet,
to ha
devoire
The ad
been re
inner p
once.
Yet, a
my past,
been im
ried gov
of home
loved on
ried ads
my town.
though op
my value.
No, as
have no
helped a
years and
I had play
community
helped mork
For I had
newspaper—
pendent.
"What is
selection you
asked the gu
"That want
lick the boat
on us."
Mr. and Mr.
Amarillo visit
Tuesday night.
Durwood Rich
come at Kern
family remaining

Japanese Americans From Centers Working on Farms



About 1,200 workers from the WRA relocation centers, all of Japanese ancestry, are at transient labor camps and many more have left the centers to take seasonal and year-round employment on farms. These people were evacuated from the Pacific coast and quartered for a time in relocation centers. Now they are helping in the production of food needed by our soldiers and civilian population, WRA officials report.

THE ROMANCE OF A SCRAP OF PAPER

Long days it seems I have been a scrap of paper, fluttering down the street—and yet, it couldn't have been too long. People have walked over me, paying no attention to me. Lying here I have had much time to meditate about my possibilities—thinking of what I might have been.

How romantic it would have been, ere I were a sheet of some little child's notebook, with figures of little tots drawn on my face, or that I had had their laborious figures and letters on my back. Letters that might have spelled "dada" or "mommy." I might have even had a childish love letter written on me with all the ardor and loveliness of one engaged—yet here I lie, just a scrap of paper.

I might have been an edict of the President, or an important document from a king. I might have been made into a paper toy and gladdened the heart of some small boy, or I might have been a bright doll dress and been fitted and admired by a little girl.

I might have been a telegram bringing good news to a family from a son or husband in the armed forces—or a telegram of importance from the war department—one that does not bring good news. Yes, I might have been any of those—yet here I am, a discarded scrap of paper—a torn part of a page that once was a weekly newspaper.

On my face had been written all the romance of a small community that is crowded together each week: Society, Locals, Graduations, Births, Deaths, Stories, local successes, failures, news, adventures of the boys from our community, news of the OPA, the AAA, the WPB, yes all the alphabetical governmental organizations.

It took my editor a week to put me together—and you, his customers, but a few minutes to read. Yet, I had been passed from hand to hand and my news had been devoured by young and old alike. The ads on my back page had been read as they had on my inner pages—yes, I had been read once.

Yet, as I lie here thinking of my past, I have no regrets. I had been important, once. I had carried good tidings and bad, news of home folk and news from loved ones far away. I had carried ads that brought business to my town. I had been trusted and though opinions had differed as to my value, I had been read.

No, as I lie here thinking, I have no regrets, because I had helped a community through the years and helped hold it together. I had played a vital part in one community in America and had helped mold a nation—

For I had once been a weekly newspaper—Attica (Kan.) Independent.

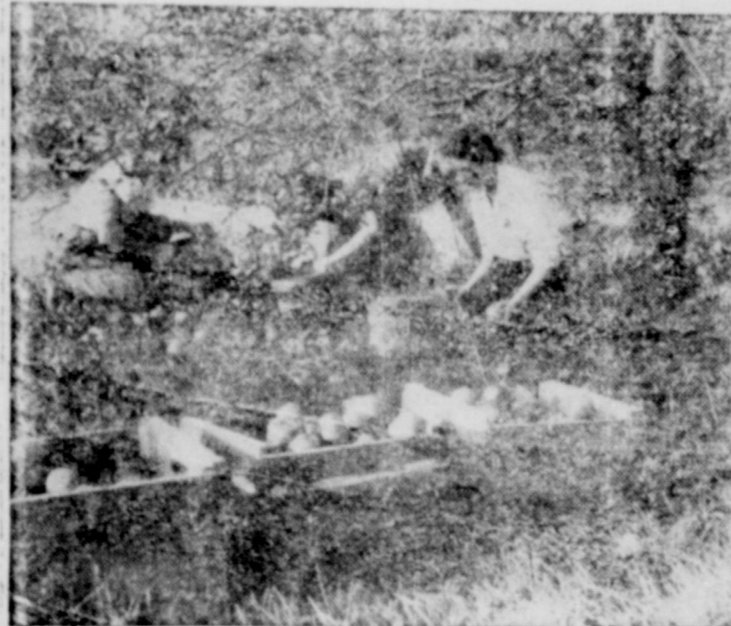
"What is the name of that selection your daughter sang?" asked the guest.

"That wasn't a selection," replied the host. "That was forced on us."

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier of Amarillo visited relatives here Tuesday night.

Darwood Riddle returned to his home at Kermit last week, his family remaining for a longer visit.

Women's Land Army Helps Save Crops



Housewives, office workers, students, and professional women have enrolled with the American Women's Voluntary Services in the Women's Land Army which will help save vital food crops. Last year 763 workers were sent out in the Washington, D. C., area alone to pick the apple crop that was rotting on the ground. Women for the Land Army need to be strong and healthy. They are paid prevailing wages.

RPS-OWI

A SERIOUS LOSS

Not least among the war casualties are the hundreds of country newspapers that are being forced to suspend on account of lack of advertising. Over 1,250 weekly newspapers have had to quit business in the past year. Many of these were small papers.

Some in crowded fields, where their absence will not be missed, but the danger to other, more needed newspapers exists in alarming form. Frequent surveys have brought out the fact that the country press reaches far more people than the metropolitan press and wields a greater influence. Country editors as a rule are strictly on their own. There are no strings preventing free expression of opinion. They are intensely patriotic and community service minded. Their elimination at any time, but more especially the present, is a serious blow to the country.—Selah (Wash.) Optimist.

WHO SAID SACRIFICE?

Our forefathers did without sugar until the 13th century, without coal fires until the 14th century, without buttered bread until the 15th century, without potatoes until the 16th, without coffee, tea and soap until the 17th; without pudding until the 18th, without gas, matches and electricity until the 19th, without canned goods until the 20th century, and we have had automobiles for only a few years.

Now, what was it you were complaining about?

"What a dear little boy! And what is his name?"

"His name is Joe, but we call him Flannel."

"Indeed?"

"Yep. He shrinks from washing."

"Yes, I am a self-made man," boasted the magnate.

The quiet gentleman looked at him reflectively. "Sir," he replied, "you relieve the Lord of a great responsibility."

Charles Cousins, who is working at Dalhart, visited at home last week end.

CASUALTIES ON THE HOME FRONT

Sounds funny, but from black and white statistics it seems that the boys going away to war are choosing the path of less danger. The home front, according to recent figures of the National Safety Council, is where the most deaths and injuries occur, the casualty list for 1943 being 93,000 killed and 9,300,000 hurt. That was far beyond our battle casualties.

And on the home front the most dangerous place—still going by the figures—is the home itself. Accidents inside the walls of the home led the list with 30,500 deaths; second were traffic deaths, 27,800 (12,501 fewer than 1941, by the way); in the third place came occupational deaths, 18,500; and fourth in line are accidents happening in public (excepting vehicles), which accounted for 15,500. Of course, all of these accidents left a much larger number injured.—Pathfinder.

WE OBJECT

G. H. Dyer registers disapproval: "We have registered our objection to 'Junior' as a name for a child of the male persuasion. Now we object to two names coupled together for girls. When poorly written and punctuated copy is sent in, it is often hard to tell whether it is one or two girls. And the late developed custom of using a woman's maiden name in a death notice, when she died a half century ago, isn't so hot, either."—Jayhawker Press.

The portions had been small and the prices had been high.

"Food will win the war," the proprietor told the diner who complained.

"Sure," the diner replied, "but how are we going to get the enemy to eat here?"

Huff—What kind of a school is your boy attending?

Puff—Very fashionable—one of those institutions where you develop the mind without using it.

Earl Stubbfield was in Amarillo the first of the week on business.

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Mosquito Bar

Among the casualties returning to the United States from the Solomons are men who have lost their hearing, not from injury, not from shock, but from attack by insects upon men who have been without mosquito bar protection.



We'll never know how many lives this mosquito bar has saved and you probably never will know just how much good your purchases of War Bonds have done, but you should know that regular and increasing purchases are necessary.

U. S. Treasury Department

"People should marry their opposites."
"Most people are convinced they did."

WOMACK AMBULANCE

Phone 94

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

FOR BETTER CAR PERFORMANCE

Always Call for Phillips 66 Poly Gas and Motor Oils

J. R. Glass, Agent

WANTED—A WIFE

"I got one o' them cookery books once, but I never could do nothing with it."

"Too much fancy work in it, eh?"

"You said it! Every one of them recipes began the same way, 'Take a clean dish'—and that settled me."

There is no fool like the fool who thinks he is fooling another fool, but is only fooling himself.

C. J. Montgomery made a business trip to Amarillo one day last week.

"They say the hardest thing for an actor to do—the highest art—is simply to do nothing."

"Is that so? Then my boy Joe must be a natural born actor."

The Finest Food

Our food is the best. That money can buy. You'll take one big bite. And say, "M-m! Oh my!"

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

How Well He Sees Tomorrow



Depends on Right Light Today

Today's children have strenuous years ahead of them. They must be healthy and strong to take over the big American job. So don't handicap them with poor lighting. Keen eyesight tomorrow depends on right light today.

In your home tonight, check over your lighting needs. See that your children's study lamp provides enough light so there will be no eyestrain. Make certain that all lamp bulbs are shielded to prevent eye irritation and fatigue.

Good health and particularly good eyesight is very important these days . . . and certainly for the trying days to come.

We will be glad to help you with your home lighting problems.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

Bring Your Car to the Nation's LEADING AUTOMOTIVE SERVICE ORGANIZATION



Get a Thorough Engine Check-up		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ✓ CHECK SPARK PLUGS ✓ CHECK CARBURETOR ✓ CHECK AIR CLEANER ✓ CHECK GAS LINE
Get a Thorough Tire Conservation Check-up		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ✓ CHECK AND ROTATE TIRES ✓ CHECK AIR PRESSURE ✓ CHECK STEERING ✓ CHECK WHEEL ALIGNMENT
Get Thorough Lubrication Service		<ul style="list-style-type: none"> ✓ CHECK ENGINE OIL ✓ CHECK TRANSMISSION ✓ CHECK REAR AXLE ✓ CHECK ALL GREASE POINTS

Remember—skilled service at regular intervals will help you to get more miles out of every gallon of gas—more miles out of every quart of oil—more miles out of every single tire. . . . Skilled service at regular intervals will help you to . . .

Get more out of what you've **Gas Oil Tires!**

See your local **CHEVROLET DEALER** SERVICE ON ALL MAKES OF CARS AND TRUCKS

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

Sister Keen, ralysis. Pic of the National heon guest at

VCS

where Harvard es, is now the shown carrying die a small boat.

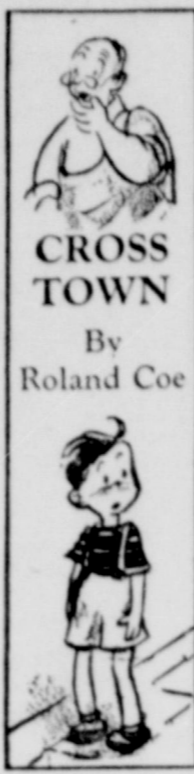
Fun for the Whole Family



PRIVATE BUCK
By Clyde Lewis



MIDGET SHOW
"If this picture turns out good, I'm going to send it to my wife and show her how the army's made a man out of me!"

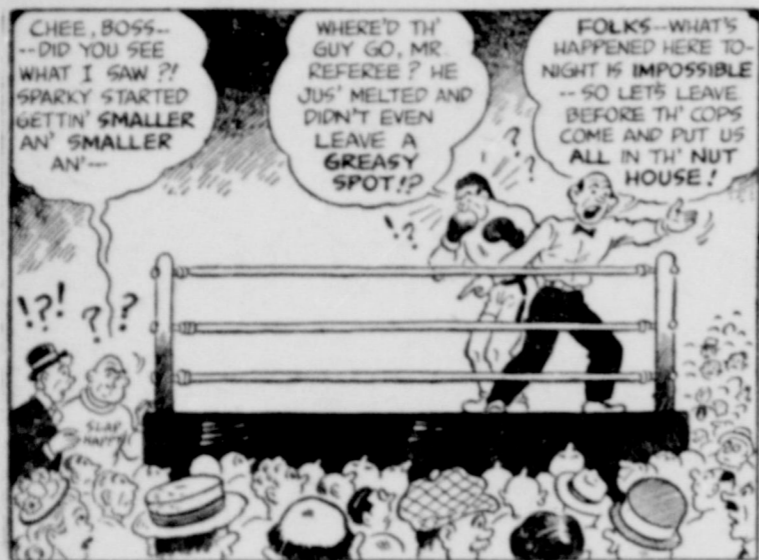


CROSS TOWN
By Roland Coe



"I really need a manicure, too, mother—you have no idea how the chalk dust in school ruins one's nails!"

SPARKY WATTS



CHEE, BOSS—DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?? SPARKY STARTED GETTIN' SMALLER AN' SMALLER AN'—
WHERE'D TH' GUY GO, MR REFEREE? HE JUS' MELTED AND DIDN'T EVEN LEAVE A GREASY SPOT!
FOLKS—WHAT'S HAPPENED HEKE TO-NIGHT IS IMPOSSIBLE—SO LET'S LEAVE BEFORE TH' COPS COME AND PUT US ALL IN TH' NUT HOUSE!



EVERYBODY CAN LEAVE IF THEY WANTA—BUT I'M GONNA FIND SPARKY—
—NOPE—THERE'S NOTHIN' WHERE SPARKY WAS—EXCEPT SOME POWDERED RESIN??
SLAP HAPPY



OH—I MUSTA FAINTED—BUT—HOW'D I GET ON THESE BIG ROCKS? SAY—THEY SMELL JUST LIKE—LIKE RESIN!!
Paddy Power

By BOODY ROGERS

LALA PALOOZA—Serious Misunderstanding



WHAT'S UP, MIKE—BEEN IN A GANGSTER ROUNDUP?
NO, SERGEANT—A WOMAN CAUGHT ME VISITIN' HER MAID IN THE KITCHEN.



—I ONLY DRANK A COUPLA CUPS OF HER COFFEE—TELL HER T' LAY OFF



NOW, TAKE IT EASY, LADY—MIKE SAYS HE'LL PAY FOR THE COFFEE
COFFEE, NOTHING! COME QUICK—MY BROTHER—A BIG BRUTE—MURDER—THORNTON MANSION!



I ALWAYS LOCK 'EM UP TILL THEY COOL OFF—
HE'S SEVEN FEET HIGH.
I TELL YOU, OFFICER SHE'S NOT RAVING—IT'S THE TRUTH!

By RUBE GOLDBERG

REG'LAR FELLERS—Patriotic Hoarding



IT SAYS HERE THAT EVERY HOUSEHOLDER ORTER HAVE A SUPPLY OF SAND ON HAND IN CASE OF AIR RAIDS!



WELL—WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR, PUD! I KNOW WHERE WE KIN GET ALL WE WANT!
GET TH' WAGON!



OKAY, MOM—WE'VE GOT SAND ENOUGH IN THIS HOUSE T' PUT OUT A MILLYUN AIR-RAID FIRES!



FINE! WHERE IS IT?
YA' WERE TOO QUICK FOR ME, MOM! I WAS GONNA TELL YOU IT WAS IN THERE!

By GENE BYRNES

RAISING KANE—Confused!



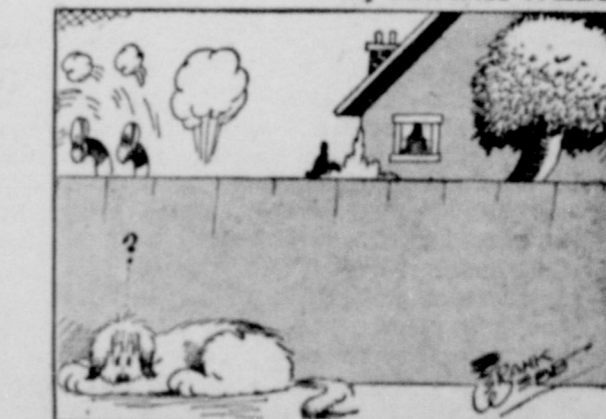
FURKI, MY FAMILY IS VERY FOND OF YOU GAMES. WE HAVE FELT FOR YOU DURING YOUR REVERSE PERIODS! WE HAVE HELD GOOD THOUGHTS FOR IMPROVED FINANCIAL CONDITIONS IN YOUR FATHERS BEHALF AND NOW IT IS MORE THAN HEARTWARMING TO US ALL TO LEARN THAT YOUR FATHER HAS SECURED A POSITION!



YEH, BUT DID YOU HEAR THE GOOD NEWS? MY POP GOT A JOB!



?



?

By FRANK WEBB



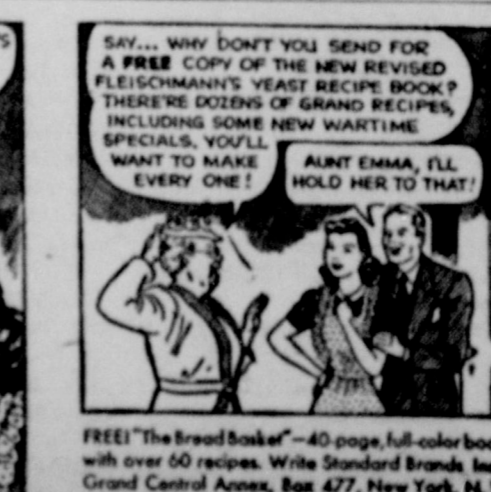
JOE!... YOUR AUNT EMMA'S HERE WITH THE MOST HEAVENLY-SMELLING HOT BUNS!
THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE SOME! I TRIED A NEW QUICK RECIPE, TURNED OUT REAL GOOD, IF I DO SAY IT, AND DO YOU KNOW, THESE BUNS HAVE EXTRA VITAMINS!



MARVELOUS! WE NEED ALL THE VITAMINS WE CAN GET NOW, BUT JUST WHY DO THESE BUNS HAVE EXTRA VITAMINS?
I BAKED THEM WITH FLEISCHMANN'S YELLOW LABEL YEAST, THAT'S THE ONLY YEAST THAT HAS BOTH VITAMINS A AND D AS WELL AS THE VITAMIN B COMPLEX!



ALL THESE VITAMINS IN FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST GO RIGHT INTO WHATEVER YOU BAKE WITH NO GREAT LOSS IN THE OVEN. AND, CHILD, THAT'S MIGHTY IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO REMEMBER!



SAY... WHY DON'T YOU SEND FOR A FREE COPY OF THE NEW REVISED FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST RECIPE BOOK? THERE'RE DOZENS OF GRAND RECIPES, INCLUDING SOME NEW WARTIME SPECIALS, YOU'LL WANT TO MAKE EVERY ONE!
AUNT EMMA, I'LL HOLD HER TO THAT!

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

—Advertisement.

Things to do



2984

THESE kitchen towels will add a welcome touch of color to any kitchen. Do them in natural coloring. The easy cross stitch looks just like gingham applique. Everyone will admire them!

Pattern 2984 contains a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 3 1/2 by 1 inches; illustrations of stitches; color schemes; materials required.

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

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

Load of Heavy Bombers

Heavy bombers of the latest U. S. type weigh about 40,000 pounds and are capable of carrying 4,000 to 8,000 pounds of bombs for an estimated distance of 3,000 miles. They carry 11,000 gallons of gasoline—or 3,000 gallons more than the ordinary railroad gasoline tank.

NO ASPIRIN FASTER

than genuine, pure St. Joseph Aspirin. World's largest seller at 10¢. None safer, none surer. Demand St. Joseph Aspirin.

Throw in the Piano

The average piano contains more than 200 pounds of valuable metal.

CHAFED SKIN

Raw, smarting surface relieved amazingly by the soothing medication of **RESINOL**

To Great Rivers
Little brooks in time make great rivers.

HOW NOT TO CATCH A FLY



Nasty "buzzards" that awaken sleepers can be disposed of by the SLIPPER METHOD. Swing slipper directly toward buzzing fly, thus crushing fly between slipper and convenient object. Chief danger: knocking over lamps, perfume bottles and slapping wile in the face. A better way to get flies is to

Catch 'em with TANGLEFOOT FLYPAPER

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

CATCHES THE GERM AS WELL AS THE FLY
6 sheets 25¢
THE TANGLEFOOT CO.
Grand Rapids, Mich.

AE... and this other...
L. Gat... navy...
Gettin' Battle Natur...
in unison...
had a flin...
naval avia...
October, 1918...
When th...
the Unite...
Gates was...
He had...
elect of th...
earned at...
By April...
donned his...
uniform...
In the s...
had a flin...
not take...
naval avia...
infantry. A...
in France...
Armistice...
the U. S...
Dankrk...
While there...
bring the cr...
er the French...
of their aorshi...
air battle behi...
October, 1918...
men. When th...
grab him, th...
try to destr...
up through the...
to escape. Jus...
of Swiss bord...
red, however...
he was a pri...

Who's News This Week

By Delos Wheeler Lovelace

Consolidated Features.—WNU Release.

NEW YORK.—Maj. Gen. Eugene M. Landrum, who snatched the island of Attu back from the Japs, is exactly the type of man you could readily picture wrestling a hard bitten strip of land like that away from a wily foe. Short, stocky, and firm jawed, he radiates pugnacity and courage. Those who favor the fashion plate genus in their military men would never glance twice at him. If they met him in civies on the street of a small town they would pick him out as the hard working village doctor, especially if he were carrying his battered Gladstone bag and had his well-caked black pipe clamped between his teeth. He is 52.

General Landrum is a man who got to the top the hard way. Back in 1910 he entered the army as a private in the coast artillery. By the time the United States entered World War I he was wearing the silver bar of a first lieutenant on his shoulders. Two months later he had become a captain. In the year following the Armistice he kept moving slowly and quietly ahead. He was not the kind of officer to make the headlines, especially in peacetime, but his superiors knew him as plunger and they approve of him. He was graduated from the Army War college in 1936 and just six months before Pearl Harbor, he received his colonelcy.

General Landrum is a native of Florida and he calls Pensacola his home town. Mrs. Landrum, however, is now in California. Like many another wife of an army or naval officer she likes to look at the same ocean her husband does.

IF IT had not been for the late Kaiser, William E. Lynd might still be practicing law in Idaho instead of being, at 49, a brigadier general in the army air corps. He actually started out as an attorney, in fact after earning his degree at the University of Washington. Then he took on military training as a sideline with the Idaho National Guard. In 1916 he went to the Mexican border in the fracas that served as a curtain raiser to the first World war. He had hardly settled back at his law books before the real show started. On March 27, 1917, he was called back to the colors and eight days later was commissioned a second lieutenant of infantry.

Christmas eve, 1917, is one he will always remember. For his outfit sailed for France just as St. Nick hitched up his reindeer. Overseas he was switched to the air service as an observer and he finally reached the front in a plane in August. A few days later he was the proud possessor of a Silver Star, earned in an air battle with the Germans.

Like many another veteran of the AEF, Lynd found civilian life dull and in 1920 he rejoined the army, this time for good. He has another air medal now. He won the second award for a spectacular reconnaissance flight over the Pacific in the first year of the present war. More recently he was at Attu, and the other day he visited the White House to tell President Roosevelt what his fliers had done to lick the Japs there.

WHEN the censors finally released the news that Artemus L. Gates, assistant secretary of the navy for air, had been on a tour of the Pacific fighting front, his longtime friends said in unison, "We might have known it." In World War I his experiences were like something out of fiction. When the war clouds lowered over the United States 25 years ago, Gates was in his junior year at Yale. He had just been made captain-elect of the football team, an honor earned at tackle for two seasons. By April, however, he had abandoned his cap and gown for a naval uniform.

In the summer of 1916 he had had a fling at flying and it did not take him long to get into naval aviation, then still in its infancy. August, 1917, found him in France and long before the Armistice he was commanding the U. S. naval air station at Dunkirk.

While there he was decorated for saving the crew of a British plane which had crashed into the sea. Later the French drafted him for one of their bombing squadrons. In an air battle behind the enemy lines in October, 1918, his plane was shot down. When the Germans rushed up to grab him, they found him calmly trying to destroy his ship. On the way to prison, Gates managed to slip through the window of his train and escape. Just before he reached the Swiss border, he was recaptured, however, and on November 10 he was a prisoner in Germany.

Lovely Sheer Cottons Star In Summer Bride Picture

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THERE'S no need to quote imposing statistics to prove that there's a big boom on in weddings. All anyone has to do is glance at the daily society columns in the newspapers and count her invitations to know that weddings are making an all time record.

Today's young couples, for the most part, believe that budget planning is the better part of patriotism, and at the same time 1943 brides are more anxious than ever to look their loveliest on this day of days—a picture for him to carry ever when he goes forth to war. The answer—a wedding gown of one or other of the beguiling cottons that will have a matchless beauty all its own no matter how inexpensive it may be. Girls in cotton bridal gowns are saying "I do" more often than ever before in fashion history.

What an enchanting picture they make, the organies and nets, marquisettes, cotton laces and so on, that are being fashioned into wedding gowns so entrancing no bride could wish for anything prettier or more flattering. A dress of cotton lace and net with bodice of lace teamed with a billowy skirt made up of alternate bands of lace and net, as shown to the right in the illustration, will make any bride look as if she had stepped out of the pages of a fairybook story.

This model is perfectly charming, either in all white or an exquisitely delicate pastel (preferably pale pink). It is fashion news of no little importance, this matter of a delectable tint for the wedding gown. The matching net headress that accompanies this net-with-lace dress is adorable, and it is the last word in chic. The heart neckline and the bracelet sleeves add youthful accent. This dress will prove a perfect gem when it comes to functioning as a dinner gown on gala evenings after the ceremony. Best of all as exquisitely fragile looking as it is, you'll find that it will come up smiling after each laundering.

Wedding marches and organie brides will be playing a most charming duet the whole summer through. A garden bride who doesn't want a train to trail in the dew does well to select a simple white organie like the ankle-length gown pictured to the left. The very simplicity of this dress is its charm, with its wide ingenious sash and triple tucks around the hem. The leghorn hat makes the costume resemble a Sir Joshua Reynolds' portrait.

Often organie is handled in a much beruffled manner, for the bride, since, as you know, ruffles and frills and ruchings of cotton sheers animate summery frocks in all sorts of delightful ways this season. A recent bride who was greatly admired looked really beautiful in a beruffled organie, youthfully styled, her headress instead of the usual veil being a halo of self organie arranged most artfully.

As to other cottons for the wedding dress, a formal point d'esprit gown with a train as long as the WPA allows, makes its wearer look indescribably lovely. In the young manner also, is an irresistible frosted organie with a pinafore look, created by ruffles over the shoulder and forming a peplum flounce. A white organie with ruffled train, sleeves, skirt panels and headress achieves a costume that would make any wedding a memorable occasion. For the more mature bride, but just as picturesque and flattering, is a stunning wedding gown that has a fichu of the organie with medallions of lace applied on both skirt and waist. Most of these bridal gowns come with equally lovely bridesmaids' dresses in pastels that can carry on as summer evening gowns for the duration.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Pert Leghorns



Comes the message from fashion headquarters that a renewed interest is being shown in leghorn hats for little girls. Any wee maiden will look her prettiest this summer in a hat like the leghorn straw shown at the bottom. This cunning chapeau has a woven brim laced with narrow green velvet ribbon. A green grosgrain bow ties beneath the chin so that windy days this treasured bit of headgear will "stay put." A generous application of ribbon makes the other hat most flattering to the pert young miss whose eyes are saucing you from under the brim.

Satin for Suits Is New Vogue

There is a new vogue on. It is suits of gleaming "duration" satin in either black or brown. You will also see many coat dresses and suave one-piece modes of satin. The news of satin for hats is also being heralded far and wide. You will find in smart fabric collections both all-silk satins, and particularly good looking is a range of Bemberg-rayon satins. There is a novelty Bemberg satin being shown which is wonderfully attractive, in that it has a reverse side of bright stripes in Mexican colors that is surfaced in a soft duvetyn-like finish. It is stunning used in fly-back drapes or as trimming accent.

Hat and Bag Sets

It does not matter how simple or modest looking a suit or dress may be, it will take on an air of importance and distinction by teaming it with a gaily colorful hat and bag set such as milliners are taking such pride in turning out this season. Look about in the hat bars and you will come across such alluring twosomes as a tiny calot to wear back on the head together with an imposing envelope bag made of a basket weave fabric and braided all over with color-bright soutache.

Novel Gloves

One finds this season in glove collections many interesting novelties. The fabric glove that is all-over embroidered is very attractive. Long black gloves have appliqued velvet butterflies on the arm. A crochet mesh white glove has very wide flaring cuffs. A black lace glove carries lavish lace frills about the wrists.

Improved Uniform SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for June 27

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

JOHN'S COUNSEL TO CHRISTIANS

LESSON TEXT—II John 4-11; III John 5-12. GOLDEN TEXT—Beloved, I pray that in all things thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth.—III John 2.

Christians need guidance, especially in their home and church relationships. The apostle John, under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, wrote the two personal letters known to us as II and III John. They abound in sound spiritual, practical advice. Note that these two words belong together, for what is truly spiritual cannot help but be tremendously practical and perfect for the direction of thought and life.

In these letters five admirable lessons are taught. Let us give heed to them. They are appropriate to our day.

I. Set an Example Before Your Children (II John 4-6).

We may not like to admit it, but our children are largely what we make them by their training—or lack of it—in the home. Parents have the grave and at the same time precious responsibility of being what they want their children to be. We set the mold of their thinking and acting, not only about material things, but mentally and spiritually, which is far more important.

Above all we must teach them by precept and example to love God supremely, and to walk after His commandments. Father, mother, how do you do your duty? Are your children "walking in truth" (v. 4)?

II. Be on Guard Against False Teachers (II John 7-11).

We are not to countenance false teaching even by entertaining such teachers, or having close fellowship with them. To create the impression before the world and the Church that they are "not so bad," by appearing as their friends, is to partake of their evil works (v. 11). This is a serious matter, and one which is a problem in the Church today.

Such teachers may easily be recognized. They are aptly described by Dr. Douglass: "In all ages the Church has been plagued by those who want to substitute something for pure Christian faith, or to embroider it with bright ideas of their own conceiving. Such people may try to strip religion of its supernatural aspect and reduce it to a merely rationalistic system. They may seek to slily loosen the moral standards of the Church because their own lives are deficient when measured by such standards. They may try to minimize the teaching of the cross because it stands for sacrifice." Watch against them, and stand against their destructive teaching.

III. Be Diligent in Putting Forward True Teachers (III John 5-8).

The door which should be closed against false teachers should be opened wide to those who are faithful teachers of the truth. This refers primarily to the hospitality of the home, and reminds us of a grace which has been all but forgotten in these days of small apartments.

Whether we are able to open our homes to God's servants or not, we can show a Christian spirit of genuine hospitality in helping to bring them forward (v. 6) in their work. This may be done by gifts of money, by kindness shown in time of need, by a real interest in their work, by recommending them to others who wish to hear the truth.

Do everything possible, then, to hinder the false teacher, and be just as diligent to put forward the ministry of the true man of God.

IV. Do Not Trust Proud, Self-Seeking Leadership (III John 9-11).

A man may be orthodox, and intensely loyal to the denomination, and at the same time be a wicked man whose example is to be shunned. No word is said against the teaching of Diotrephes. He was not condemned for being careless about the affairs of the church, or unfaithful in his attendance and devotion to its interest as he saw them.

The sin of Diotrephes was pride, a desire to be the boss of the church. "No. 1 man" in its affairs. Lacking the true spirituality which always results in humility, he opposed the apostle. Not only did he refuse to receive him, but used pressure on others who were willing to be hospitable.

V. Emulate the Life of the Man of Good Report (III John 12).

A good man! No words of praise could possibly surpass such a testimony. The world is full of brilliant, skilled, wealthy and prominent people, but there is an appalling dearth of good men and women. How refreshing to meet, and how delightful to know, such a man—such a woman. Like Demetrius, they have not only the witness of the Church, and of the truth, but also of "all men." But last week we said the world hates real Christians. It does, but it also respects them, and is forced to bear witness to their reality and goodness.

Professed fellowship with God in Christ which does not result in goodness of life may well be scrutinized.



NAME IN A CASUALTY LIST

In Africa, Wilbur Smith, Willow Falls, Mass.; next of kin, mother, Mrs. Charles Smith, Willow Falls.

Somehow that entry in the casualty lists brings the war home. Wilbur Smith . . . why, he was "Red" Smith's boy . . . the Argyle Road Smiths!

Wilbur was just a kid romping around the fields of Willow Falls . . . fishing in the Wepawaug . . . playing "catch" on the school ball team . . . taking off gates on Halloween night . . . and swiping loose wood for the Fourth of July bonfires!

He was such a good-natured, pleasure-loving youngster. He could take care of himself in a scrap, but he was the easy-going, tolerant, hard-to-arouse type. He was always grinning.

I remember running over to the Smiths on a Christmas Eve once and helping trim the tree, the first one Wilbur was old enough to comprehend . . . There were all sorts of presents, but I remember a set of toy soldiers most of all now!

It seems only a few days ago that he was toddling around the Smith porch, just learning to walk . . . falling down . . . getting up . . . tumbling over again, but always getting up laughing. I got a picture of Wilbur on his first three-wheeler, tearing up and down the street, making a noise he seemed to think was like a siren.

Then one day I saw him in a football uniform, looking a little ridiculous, but coming back from practice. He had a spiner. And it sort of disturbed Mrs. Smith. But Wilbur kept saying: "Aw, mom, it's all in the game. Y'gotta expect to get hurt a little now and then."

Then there was the time a big, gangling boy came to cut the grass. It was Wilbur, but I didn't know him, he'd grown so. He used to deliver the paper and sell us the Post, too . . . I can see him now, dropping the lawn mower at the tinkle of the Good Humor cart . . . or forgetting all about the grass while he followed the flight of a robin to a nest in the fir . . . and climbed up to get a look at the young ones.

He kept pigeons and bantams and liked to hunt squirrels . . . He was the typical barefoot boy with cheek of tan. With thy turned-up pantaloons, And thy merry whistled tunes; With thy red lips, redder still Kissed by strawberries on the hill; With the sunshine on thy face, Through thy torn brim's jaunty grace . . .

It couldn't have been longer ago than last year that I saw his picture in the village paper as the boy voted "the best liked in his high school graduation class."

I remember seeing a crowd at the station one fall morning and asking, "What's up?" "Big crowd of boys going out today," said Eb Hill. It was another group of lads off for the draft camp . . . Wilbur was there . . .

I hadn't seen the Smiths in a long time. I'd forgotten about Wilbur. And now . . . "In Africa, Wilbur Smith, Willow Falls" . . . That sort of does it to me, inside. Those words keep coming back. "Aw, mom, it's all in the game. Y'gotta expect to get hurt a little now and then . . ."

AXIS VIEWPOINT

(Hitler and Mussolini, denouncing aerial warfare, call Americans bombing gangsters.)

A bomber is a wondrous thing As bombs it freely showers— Provided that it is, of course, A bomber that is OURS!

A bombing blitz is splendid war— Its purpose we defend— With other people and not us On the receiving end.

Congress is a large body of irresolution entirely surrounded by chaos.

From the definitions of pleasure driving the OPA is a poor judge of fun.

REACTION TO A MOSCOW MOVE

The Stalin is red, The Browder is blue; I'm a skeptic And so are you!

"America means business.— Judge Byrnes. And this is one business that will be let alone.

Old slogan revised for aerial visitors: "See Naples and dive!"

A mother was found with an infant child in a New York barroom and quite a fuss was made over it. This shows how far behind the times the police are. Lots of cafes have now put in cradles and high chairs for the kiddies.

Uncle Phil Says:

IT IS easy to cure trouble by thinking cheerful thoughts, if it isn't your trouble.

One can always make money in a city where the population is dense. A gasbag is often punctured by a pointed remark.

Those who sling mud lose ground.

Those who take no chances have to take what's left by those who do.

Don't brood over your troubles. You'll only hatch them out.

Another nice thing about a radio sermon is that people don't turn and stare at you when the preacher denounces your pet failing.

Penitents Still Wearing 'Tickle Shirts' in Britain

One of Britain's oldest and strangest industries, hair shirt-making, is surviving the war. In remote convents, nuns are still engaged in making the shirts for people who wish to do their penance with realism. Monks and very pious people wear the shirts, which are uncomfortable and painful. The full-size shirts worn in olden days have nearly disappeared, and today a scapula, or a belt in which is woven horse-hair, and in some cases human hair, is worn instead.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FEATHERS WANTED

FEATHERS OLD or NEW—WANTED. Top Prices. 4 Years Satisfaction. Dealing: Ship Express or Wire. PELLOW MFG. CO., 2219 Cole Street, St. Louis, Mo.

GUERNSEY HEIFERS

HIGH GRADE GUERNSEY HEIFERS, under one year and yearlings past, Allied Spring Heifers Special price on four. FRED CHANDLER, CHARLTON, IOWA.

Wide Hair

Not only may some hairs on the human head grow to be six times wider than others, but the hairs of some races as a whole have been found to be 20 times wider than those of other people.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

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

Some Flapper

A humming-bird, measuring only three inches, flaps its wings 200 times a second, a four-foot pelican once a second.

Acid Indigestion

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes painful, souring, bloating, gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bull-ant Tablets. No laxative. Bull-ant brings comfort in a jiffy of double your money back on return of bottle to us. 50c at all druggists.

FOR QUICK RELIEF CARBOIL

A Soothing SALVE ANTISEPTIC

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

To relieve distress of MONTHLY Female Weakness

WHICH MAKES YOU CRANKY, NERVOUS!

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

WNU-T 25-43

When Your Back Hurts—

And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood. You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smarting and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won countrywide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
 News Building 210 Main Street
 Day Phone 47 Night Phone 147-W
 T. A. LANDERS
 Owner and Publisher
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 in Texas
 One Year \$2.00
 Six Months 1.25
 Three Months .65
 Outside Texas
 One Year \$2.50
 Six Months 1.50
 Three Months .85
 Entered as second class matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

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

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

Union labor bids fair to lose all they have gained in the past several years, if they continue to flaunt public opinion and hinder the war effort.

Congress should drop the poll tax bill, as the national government has no inherent right under the constitution to usurp the powers of the states in this matter. Besides, it smacks broadly of politics, and we have entirely too much politics for war time already. We have always objected to the poll tax, but it is not nearly the bug-a-bear that some members of congress would like for us to believe.

A constructive suggestion came from a deputy state school superintendent this year when he said that the McLean district could swap buildings with the ward and high school with advantage to everyone. The district could save money and add to the convenience and comfort of both teachers and pupils. It might mean the closing of a little used street at the high school building and the use of vacant lots or a part of the city park for playground purposes, but this would be offset by the fact that there is no place for the physical education program for the high school at the present location, and this program will be stressed for the duration. Of course, most people will admit that a mistake was made in building the high school at a different location from the ward school, necessitating two heating systems, two janitors, at least two extra teachers and trouble for bus drivers; but this is past history and the thing to do now is to utilize the accommodations we have to the best advantage. Our readers will do well to consider the advantages of the school man's suggestion before passing judgment.

REQUISITION JAP MACHINERY
 While the evacuated Japanese from California are living in the centers in other states, their farm machinery is not to be allowed to remain idle. A census revealed in the state 270 Japanese-owned tractors, 126 disc harrows and 105 cultivators. The courts now have been authorized to requisition them where they are needed in food production.

WE AGREE
 "Why do people say 'as smart as a steel trap'?" asked the talkative boarder. "I never could see anything particularly smart about a steel trap."
 "A steel trap is smart," explained an elderly person in his sweetest voice, "because it knows just exactly when to shut up."
 Silence reigned.

THE CAD AT EVE
 Husband—If a man steals, no matter what, he will live to regret it.
 Wife (cooly)—You used to steal kisses from me before we were married.
 Husband—Well, you heard what I said.

WRONG NUMBER
 "I called on Mabel last night and I was hardly inside the door before her mother asked me about my intentions."
 "That must have been embarrassing."
 "Yes, but the worst of it was Mabel called from upstairs and said, 'Mother, that isn't the one.'"

RATION BOOKS MISUSED
 Misuse of ration stamps from war ration books 1 and 2 and from gasoline coupon books is due either to ignorance or a complete disregard for regulations. OPA officials over the Lubbock district have found. There is no excuse for ignorance, they pointed out, since a daily calendar run in most newspapers may be clipped before the customer goes to a store for his purchase.
 "The worst offenders are persons who have a complete disregard for regulations, punishable by law," OPA officials declared. A "gift" of unused stamps to a friend or retailer is a serious black market offense that jeopardizes the ration program and our war effort.
 "Some people are still unaware that we cannot afford to waste food or give people more than their fair share. They do not seem to realize that vast quantities of foods must go to the armed forces at home and abroad, smaller amounts to our lend-lease allies, and some to the liberated people of the occupied regions," it was pointed out.

MULCH FRUIT ORCHARD TO CONSERVE MOISTURE
 Now is the time to plan for applying mulch to the orchard, advises Dr. G. F. Gray, horticulturist at the Oklahoma A. and M. College.
 Mulch does several chores for the orchardist. First of all it helps to conserve moisture, then it helps to choke out the weeds, and finally it aids in keeping falling fruit from being damaged by bruises.
 In times when manpower is scarce, the horticulturist suggests, it might be well to apply a 10 or 12 inch mulch around every tree in the orchard this summer. Then when the fruit becomes ripe and if help is not available for picking, the fruit will not be damaged much by falling.
 Also mulch will help the manpower situation by keeping down weeds, by eliminating the necessity of cultivation to conserve moisture, and next winter, when the mulch decays, it will aid materially in fertilizing the soil by adding more organic material.
 Farmers who have had a hay crop ruined because of excessive moisture should gather up the hay or straw stacks that frequently are burned and apply around each tree in the farm orchard. Put it on at least 10 inches or more thick and be certain to at least cover the ground under the tree if not the whole orchard.

IT WAS NECESSARY
 The furious diner belloved to the waiter: "What's the matter with you? I began with fish and now you've brought me soup. Surely you know that soup comes first."
 "Yes, sir; quite sir," said the waiter in a whisper. "But between ourselves, sir, the fish couldn't wait any longer."

CHARLIE'S ANCESTRY
 "Charlie has traced his ancestry back to a Mayflower passenger."
 "Sure. That's easy. What chance has a dead man to defend himself?"
 Life is like a mountain; after climbing up one side and sliding down the other, put up the sled.
 —Josh Billings.

REASON HAMILL IN SHAMROCK
 Sunday.

What You Buy With WAR BONDS

Beans
 So long as a soldier can eat and think up disparaging names for his equipment the Army will do right. Food is either "beans," "chow."



"Chow" may consist of a well cooked meal or if circumstances demand our fighting men have learned to subsist on "Ration K," the concentrated food that all of them carry into battle.
 With millions of men and women in the services it will require a lot of War Bond buying on our part to keep them happy.
 U. S. Treasury Department

From the Frying Pan Into the Firing Line



Saving waste fats and greases is more important than ever these days. Strained to remove solids, they are made into ammunition for America's soldiers. It's another way the 1943 Victory Home is waging its "win at home" campaign. Ask your Defense Council about a V-Home pledge and display its emblem proudly.

CHARLIE'S ANCESTRY
 "Charlie has traced his ancestry back to a Mayflower passenger."
 "Sure. That's easy. What chance has a dead man to defend himself?"
 Life is like a mountain; after climbing up one side and sliding down the other, put up the sled.
 —Josh Billings.

REASON HAMILL IN SHAMROCK
 Sunday.

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

Special Dinner
 If you want something special
 In the way of good eats,
 We have just the thing,
 No matter who treats.

MEADOR CAFE
 On Highway 66

Kitchen Cooperation
Your Part in This War
 Uncle Sam Is Depending on Us!

We must share our foods with the fighters protecting our homes—plan your family's diet carefully—see that everyone gets sufficient nourishment—serve fresh fruits and vegetables—use the more plentiful non-rationed items whenever you can—do all the home canning possible, according to your family's needs.

We are here to help you and are glad to make suggestions that will stretch your point values and keep the budget down.

City Food Store
 Quality Service Satisfaction

CITATION BY PUBLICATION
 THE STATE OF TEXAS,
 To: H. H. Carter, GREETING.
 You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1943, at or before 10 o'clock a. m. before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas.
 Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 2nd day of October, 1943. The file number of said suit before No. 7182. The names of the parties in said suit are: Billie Carter as Plaintiff, and H. H. Carter as Defendant. The nature of said suit being substantially as follows: to-wit: Plaintiff suing defendant for divorce and alleges as ground therefore excessive cruelty which renders their further living together insupportable. She further alleges that the whereabouts of the defendant is unknown and prays for citation by publication.
 Issued this the 17th day of June, 1943.
 Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 17th day of June, A. D. 1943.
 MIRIAM WILSON, Clerk, District Court, Gray County, Texas.
 By WILSIE BLAKNEY, Deputy. -524c-G
 Buy printing in McLean.

NO PHOTO FINISH
 The general sent for his engineer—an old-fashioned, capote road-builder.
 "Jim," he asked, "how long will it take to throw a bridge across the river?"
 "Three days," the engineer said, after running his fingers through his hair.
 "Good!" said the general. "Have the draftsman make the drawing right away."
 Three days later the general sent for the engineer, hardly hoping the bridge could be done so soon.
 "How's the bridge?" he asked.
 "Bridge is made," was the reply, "and you can march across if you don't wait for them pictures. They ain't done yet."
 Mrs. W. D. Allen and daughter of near Miami visited in the Lather Petty home Sunday. They were accompanied by a Mr. Fuqua.

Beautiful Your Home Grounds
 If you'll check at Bruce's You'll find them all set To put your home In the best class yet!

Bruce Nurseries
 Trees with a Reputation
 Alanreed, Texas

BETTER MOTOR PERFORMANCE
 That is what you may expect and that is what you will get when you use our service your car with Phillips 66 Poly gas and 66 motor oil.
 Drive in today.
66 Service Station

TELL 'EM-SELL 'EM THROUGH THESE AD COLUMNS

TOUGH...

● Folks, meet Bud. He's American. He's tough. That shiner on his left eye—the one calling for about forty points worth of porterhouse—to him is just an invitation to get tougher.

But there's nothing mean about Bud. A favorite with everybody in his block, he fights only when somebody starts pushing him around. He's tough in spirit and fiber. That's typically American. A shiner was hung on our national left eye late in 1941—and just look what our boys are doing about it now because they're tough. Fitted by planning and training they're mastering the toughest job in the world!

Planning and training fitted American railroads for war. They have that spirit and fiber, too. That's why they are able to handle the toughest transportation job in history. They need a lot more equipment, but the fighting fronts have first call, so the railroads—being American—buckle down and make the best possible use of what they have.

Planning, however, must go on. And a financial backlog must be accumulated for carrying out those plans when Victory has been won. That's when ROCK ISLAND'S Program of Planned Progress will resume its forward march; will meet the increased transportation demands of peacetime tomorrow—and provide jobs for thousands of American boys as they step out of uniform.

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

ROCK ISLAND LINES
 ONE OF AMERICA'S RAILROADS
 UNITED FOR VICTORY

THEY WERE EXPENDABLE

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

THE STORY SO FAR: The story of their part in the battle for the Philippines is being told by four of the five naval officers who are all that is left of Motor Torpedo Boat Squadron 1. They are Lieut. John Bulkeley (now Lieutenant Commander), squadron commander; Lieut. R. B. Kelly, second-in-command; and Ensigns Anthony Akers and George E. Cox Jr. Lieut. Kelly, sent to the tunnel hospital on Corregidor, learned from the wounded there how badly the war was going for us. Cavite, our big naval base, was gone and our air force nearly wiped out. While he was there the hospital was bombed. Ensign Akers is telling some of his experiences before Manila fell.

CHAPTER V

"Twelve hours before the Japs entered the town I was sent back into Manila to pick up the remnants. I had just eighty gallons of gas to go those thirty miles—finally got back with ten. A curious thing happened during those closing hours; nobody had given orders to blow up the oil reserves. Maybe some of them belonged to private companies; it would go against a business man's grain to blow up good oil. Finally a little junior-grade naval lieutenant noticed it. He had no authority, but he gave orders he had no right to give, and presently the oil was blazing. I hear he got a Navy Cross for doing it.

"I was in Manila about that time," said Cox. "A big air attack was going on, although it had already been declared an open city. For that reason I had gone in with the guns on my boat with their canvas covers on—for welfare reasons. Yet, open city or not, the big air raid was on—streets deserted except for a few people running nowhere in particular like crazy, planes crisscrossing the sky above. The big church, about a mile from shore, was just beginning to burn. In the harbor, boats were burning and sinking on all sides—five and ten-thousand tonners. But not a single shot was fired at the planes—which came down as low as five hundred feet.

"I went up on into the city, and everywhere people were kind and helpful. The Japs were right outside the town, and yet the storekeepers would give me anything we Americans needed without either money or a voucher—just sign a paper, that was all. They trusted us."

"I took my boat into the harbor just as the Japs were entering the city," said Bulkeley. "It was night, and we could see the town burning—a huge death-pall of smoke hanging above and oil slicks deep over the water. It looked like doom hanging over a great city, and it was. Made you feel bad. We stayed out there from nine o'clock at night until about three in the morning. Didn't dare go ashore, and anyway our job was to destroy harbor shipping—so what was left of it wouldn't fall into Jap hands."

"I had to leave all my spare uniforms in my locker there, damn them," said Akers. "I hope none of them fit."

"Watching them take over made you feel pretty sick," said Bulkeley. "We finished up and started home, to get back before dawn, now and then looking back at the fires over the water. Every time it made us sore."

"It was a tough New Year's Eve for me, too," said Kelly, "because we knew more or less what was going on. Then there was another reason. Some of the army officers were throwing a little New Year's party with the nurses that night, and since this medical officer Peggy had been going with us just back from Bataan, of course I knew where she'd be.

"Along in the evening after sunset I walked out to the mouth of the tunnel and sat down, to watch the twilight of the old year die away. It had been a tough year, but the one ahead looked worse. And here was I, useless for the war, in an army hospital. From away off I could hear them playing the portable at the officers' party, and I remembered how cute Peggy had looked in her civilian dress when she danced, and that didn't help any. Pretty soon one of the other nurses I knew, Charlotte, came out and sat down near me. She wasn't at the party because she had to go on duty soon, but that didn't matter, because her boy friend had just been wounded three days before, and she was worried sick about him.

"Just then I noticed someone sitting down on the other side of me—I turned and, by George, it was Peggy. Not in uniform, either. She was wearing that cute cool-looking slouch-print civilian dress.

"I couldn't figure it. 'Didn't you go to the party?' I asked. 'Wasn't any good?'"

"I don't know," she said. "I didn't go to the party."

"Weren't you asked?"

"Yes," she said. "I was asked. 'It was New Year's, you see, and I thought it might be nice here.'"

"Not very many nice things happened to you during a war, but this about the nicest that ever happened to me, or any other time. It made me feel so good that between the two of us, we managed to make Charlotte cheer up. She had been on duty presently, and she managed to sneak us out a couple of fairly cold bottles of Fabst

beer, to celebrate on. But Peggy had been preparing. The island was on two meals a day, but she'd managed to hold back a couple of apples and a whole box of marshmallows. That was our New Year's Eve supper, and I'll bet that yours, wherever you had it, couldn't have tasted any better.

"Running any kind of romance, no matter how mild, was a real problem on Corregidor. About the best place to sit was right down where we were, at the tunnel's mouth. But the road ran right in front of it, and every five minutes an army truck would barge tactlessly around the curve, shining its dimmed-down headlights right on you. Then for another three minutes you were choking with dust. If you got tired of this and tried to go for a walk, you'd hardly get started when you would realize that eleven thousand men were trying to sleep all over that little island, and if you went far, you would step on most of them in the dark, and not many of them would thank you for it. There wasn't an unoccupied square foot anywhere.

"We proved that later on when the doctor prescribed walks for me—to build back my strength, because I'd lost thirty pounds—and Peggy was assigned to go along. The troops swarmed on that island—every pond was crowded with them bathing, and I would always have to go ahead to take a look



"Yet, open city or not, the big air raid was on."

over hilltops and be sure Peggy wouldn't surprise them.

"Meanwhile Bulkeley was reporting to the Admiral daily and was formulating a plan—which he would talk over with me, as I was his second officer—for what we would do when our gas ran out. We had damned little left, and the army couldn't spare us any.

"Our first plan was, when we got down to our minimum, to get out to Australia. The navy patrol bombers had planted caches of gasoline among the islands like stepping-stones, and the Admiral gave us their location. But the first stepping-stone was Singapore, and the Japs were working their way down the peninsula, closer and closer to it. Could we get there first? Of course we wouldn't leave the Philippines until all of our torpedoes were gone and we had just enough gas left to make the final run. But then, as you know, Singapore fell and also the southern islands—Celebes and Zambonga. The route with the cached gas was closed—that plan was out.

"So then we said, who wanted to go to Australia anyway? Our job was to defend Manila Bay—wasn't that our part in the war plan? Yet even then it kept coming up: suppose the worst came to the worst and Luzon folded up—the whole archipelago—even Java—what then?"

"Then Bulkeley here hit on a real plan. When our gas was down to just what we could carry on our decks, instead of waiting around to get captured by the Japs, we'd take our boats to China to continue the war. At first glance you'd say that was crazy—the Japanese holding most of the Chinese coast—but not the way the skipper had it thought out. He knew China from the years he'd spent out there on a gunboat while I was there on a destroyer.

"The Japs were closing in on Hong Kong—that was fine for us! We'd make our dash—shoot our last few remaining fish at their gathered transports just where they least expected an attack, and then head north toward the region of Swatow.

"Of course the Japs held that coast too, but Bulkeley had worked out an answer, all in the utmost secrecy. He'd gotten in touch with Colonel Wong, the Chinese military observer. Wong had cabled Chungking to investigate the vicinity.

Chungking cabled back that it could be done.

"They said the Japs held the Swatow region thinly—at no point did they go more than ten miles inland. So, at an agreed time, and at an agreed rendezvous on the coast, Chungking would send a raiding party down to fight its way to the beach and meet us.

"There we would burn our boats—now useless with all torpedoes expended against Jap targets. The Chinese couldn't hold that point long—but long enough to hustle us through that ten-mile Jap-held strip onto free Chinese soil. There trucks would take us to the nearest airfield, we would fly to Chungking, and from there a four-motored American ferry-command plane would bring us back to the States.

"Where was the flaw? We couldn't see one, unless somehow it leaked out. Besides myself, only four living people knew. They were DeLong of our squadron, Captain Ray, chief of staff, Colonel Wong, and of course the skipper here, who had worked out every detail.

"But before we left we knew there would be plenty of action ahead for us here, and I told Bulkeley I was crazy to get out of this hospital, and asked for his help. If they'd let me get back to duty, I'd agree to anything—promise to soak my hand for so many hours a day—anything they said, just to get back even on a semiduty status.

"So we staged it for the next morning, when the ward doctor would be dressing my hand at about the same time the head surgeon made his rounds. We tackled him. I made my talk, and he seemed to waver. 'Tell this bird you need me,' I said to the skipper. 'We really do,' said Bulkeley, but just then Peggy overheard and queered the whole thing. 'Certainly not!' she said. 'You can't let him go back to duty with his hand wide-open! That swung him back. 'Duty!' he growled. 'Who said anything about duty? Two weeks of it and you'd lose your whole arm.'

"I tried to argue—point out that if the MTB's went out on a mission, I could hold on with one arm as well as two, but Peggy had done it, and now he wouldn't listen.

"One of these days you're going to find an empty bunk," I said. I was gloomy all that next week, but Peggy said I was a fool. That there were plenty of well, fit men to do my job. And that if I hadn't been so damned stubborn in the first place, and had got that hand treated in time, I'd never have come to the hospital, and never met her, and she would never have been able to break up my plan to get out, so it was all my fault!

"She's always had that cute way of seeming to storm at you and dress you down, so that you ended up by grinning and couldn't stay mad at anything long.

"So it went along for another week, she leading me out for walks every day to get some of those thirty pounds back, and then one day we returned to find that Bulkeley had been looking for me—said he was going out on a raid that night, up to Subic Bay looking for a Jap cruiser, that he'd waited hoping to take me, but finally had to leave.

"It set me almost crazy. If I hadn't been out on that damned health tour with a pretty girl, I wouldn't have missed the raid! So here I was while my gang was up there tangling with a cruiser, maybe getting killed, because the Japs had Subic Bay so thick with guns that it was almost suicide to go in.

"All that night there was no news. I was up at 5:30—'Any dope from the torpedo boats?'—still nothing. But at seven they said, yes, Bulkeley had come back, managed to sink a cruiser and get away, but the other boat was missing—probably lost."

"It was a job we did for the Army," explained Lieutenant Bulkeley (describing the historic attack of his P. T. Boat in Subic Bay mentioned.) "A couple of Jap ships, one of them an Imperial Navy auxiliary cruiser with 6-inch guns had been shelling our 155-millimeter emplacements on Bataan—blasting them with heavy stuff. The major in charge had been wondering how to get rid of them and had phoned Admiral Rockwell, who gave us permission to tackle the job. We knew they were based in Subic Bay, probably in Port Binanga. Subic is on the west coast of Luzon, just north of Bataan. I decided to send two boats—the 31 boat, which was Lieutenant DeLong's, and the 34 boat, which was Kelly's, now commanded by Ensign Chandler. I went along in it for the hell of it.

"We tested everything—tuned the motors, greased torpedoes, and got under way at nine o'clock, chugging north along the west coast of Bataan. It was very rough. We throated down to thirty knots, and even then we were shipping water, but we got off the entrance to Subic Bay about half an hour after midnight. Here, according to plan, the two boats separated. DeLong in the 31 boat was to sweep one side of Subic Bay and I the other. We were to meet at Port Binanga, at the end. If something happened and we didn't meet there, then we were to rendezvous at dawn just outside the mine fields of Corregidor.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



CLOSE SHAVE

Smith was in his den with a few of his friends talking about his wife and her peculiarities.

"I have thought for some time," he said, "that my wife is utterly devoid of taste, but the other day she put on a new dress which was atrocious beyond words. I daren't, of course, say a word about it, and dared hardly look at it, but as she went out I went to the window to have another look at her and—"

At this juncture his wife entered suddenly.

"And the funniest part of the whole affair," continued Smith, without showing the least embarrassment, "was that they found the cat 11 days later on the top of Eiffel Tower!"

And Mrs. Smith still does not understand what there was in that ridiculous statement to make them all laugh so uproariously.

Yanks Ahead

Tommy—Back in England we have some very large birds. Once in the zoological gardens I saw a man come in on an eagle.

Doughboy—Brother, that's nothing. I've often seen a player in a ball game go out on a fly.

Bound to Be Missed

Jones—I'm leaving all my property to my wife on condition that she marries again within a year.

Smith—Why are you making your will that way?

Jones—I want someone to be sorry I died.

CASH POSITION



Cashier—You've overdrawn your account. You're behind.

Wise Depositor—No, I'm ahead; you're behind.

Skilled Labor

Foreman—You hammer those nails like lightning.

Tony—Yes, boss, you mean I got plenty speed?

Foreman—No, you never strike twice in the same place.

Completely Absent

Prof—Sorry I'm late, but I forgot my watch this morning.

Visitor—Why didn't you go back and get it?

Prof—I would have but I didn't have the time.

The Woman of It

Mabel—Well Jane, you certainly stood by Bill through thick and thin.

Jane—Yes, I've been married ten years now and it's always been thick stories and thin envelopes.

Practically Necessary

Sambo—It sure was bad you'll had to bury your wife.

Rastus—Yes, but Ah didn't know what else Ah could do—she'd been daid three days.

Relief Expedition

Jones—You're not going on a pleasure trip with an A card?

Smith—Yes, I'm taking my mother-in-law back home.

No More Questions?

Harry—Does your wife do all her own washing?

Larry—All except her back!

Make It Sharp

Mrs.—How's business, Mister?

Scissors Grinder—Fine! I never saw things so dull!

AS LONG AS IT'S HAIR



Sensy—Dad, your hair will be gray if it keeps on.

Father—I don't care what color it becomes as long as it keeps on.

Incurable

Sandy—Doctor, my wife says I always sleep with my mouth open.

Is there anything I can do for it?

Doctor—I'm afraid not. The skin of your face is so tight that when you close your eyes your mouth opens.

Rationed as Usual

Landlady—The coffee, I'm sorry to say, is exhausted.

Boarder—Yes, poor thing, I was expecting it. I've noticed it's been very weak for some time.



Farmers Advised to Check Hog Cholera

Six Common-Sense Precautions Listed

The swine raiser's old enemy, hog cholera, in on the march again—and according to all indications it is likely to be one of the greatest threats to our 1943 war goals in pork production.

Last season nearly 5,000 cholera outbreaks were reported to government authorities, and there were probably that many more which were never officially reported. These widespread outbreaks have undoubtedly left the virus of cholera in thousands of rural areas, ready to renew its attack when it comes in contact with susceptible swine. No one can say exactly what the annual cholera loss is at this time, but it is reliably estimated to be in the neighborhood of \$20,000,000. That much pork, in itself, would go a long way toward meeting our increased production goals this season, according to the American Foundation for Animal Health.

So, the first advice to farmers who are co-operating in the nation's stepped-up hog program is: "Watch out for cholera." Here are a few common-sense precautions which every farmer should take to protect his drove against this No. 1 swine killer:

1. Have the entire spring pig crop immunized against cholera by the local veterinarian, around weaning time. If this is done while pigs are small, it will take less serum and virus, conserving available supplies needed to take care of this year's larger pig crop.
2. Isolate newly purchased swine for at least two weeks before allowing them to mingle with the home drove.
3. Do not let trucks or wagons drive through your hog lots or pastures. They might carry the virus of cholera on their wheels.
4. Keep out of your neighbor's hog lot, and keep him out of yours.
5. Raise spring pigs on fresh, clean pasture, away from germ-contaminated old hog lots.
6. If any pigs show signs of sickness, have the trouble diagnosed immediately, so protective steps can be taken in time.

Experience shows that one of the principal problems in dealing with hog cholera is its similarity to various other swine diseases. Typical cholera symptoms include a high fever, partial or complete prostration, lack of appetite and listlessness.

Agriculture in Industry
By FLORENCE C. WEED

Broom Corn
Vacuum cleaners, carpet sweepers and push brooms made from tropical fibers have decreased the market for the ordinary broom made from the broomcorn plant. At the same time, lower prices do not inveigle people into buying more brooms.

Broomcorn is unique among agriculture products in that the brush is the only part of the plant now used. The stalk is left standing in the field and is plowed under the next spring. Some is used for feed but is not much liked by animals.

The plant will grow in most states but commercial production is confined to small sections in Oklahoma, Colorado, New Mexico, Kansas, Texas and Illinois. It is a highly speculative crop because it is too costly to harvest. Any bumper crop will cause violent price fluctuations. During the last ten years, prices have ranged from \$37 a ton in 1932 to \$164 for a short crop in 1934. About \$70 per ton is the average price to the farmer.

Scientists are trying to improve the varieties by cross breeding with other sorghums. They hope to produce a variety with more palatable seeds which livestock will eat.

It would also be advantageous to develop a new kind that will not turn red as this lowers the commercial value of the brush. Manufacturers would also like a better brush without a center stem. Farmers would like one without hair on the chaff which irritates the skin of those working with it.

To find possible markets for the brush, experiments are needed to perfect methods of using the tough fiber in weaving hats and mats.

Large Cows Give More
Large cows of any breed have the advantage over small ones in milk production. However, it should be remembered that size alone does not necessarily indicate high milk production efficiency. On the other hand, it is well known that size, within the breed, is one of the important factors in economical milk production, and it is dependent both on inheritance and environment. The way the calf is fed after birth is just as important as having proper-sized calves.

Neat Wall Pocket for Ration Book, Letters



EARLY American wall pockets cut out of light weight pine or scraps of half inch material may have many modern uses. In the kitchen they are just the thing for ration books and a pad for the grocery list.

Originally these pockets were made in a great variety of designs and were used for letter boxes. They are still useful for this purpose or for a leave-a-note pad and pencil. If you enjoy working with wood you may want to cut these pockets out by hand with a coping saw as shown here.

NOTE—Mrs. Spears has made patterns in actual size for three of these Early American letter boxes. The patterns are on one sheet with complete directions for making and finishing. Request Pattern No. 261, enclosing 15 cents. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 261.
Name
Address



Drink Kool-Aid
Makes 10 BIG DRINKS
Kool-Aid

Bombers to India
The army has started to fly bombers to India, the first having made the 11,748 mile trip in 67 hours and 35 minutes.

KEEP YOUR HAIR in place. Tame that unruly lock. Add lustre. Keep hair well groomed with Moroline Hair Tonic. Large bottle 25c. Sold everywhere.

Privately Owned Planes
In the three years of 1939 to 1942 inclusive the number of planes owned by civilians went from 10,000 to 25,000.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

From 1907 to 1912, guayule rubber from Mexico represented about 7 per cent of the world's rubber supply. In 1941, it was less than 1 per cent.

More than 86,000,000 motor vehicles have been produced in the United States since 1900, with an average of five tires per vehicle. That gives you an idea of the number of tires that have been made to maintain motor transportation!

A Spanish historian back in 1519 described a ball made of the gum of a tree that grows in "hot countries." He was referring to what we now call rubber.

Jersey Flaw



FOR ITCHING OF MINOR SKIN RASHES
get this kind of medicated powder often recommended by many specialists—for diaper rash, heat rash, burn and itching of sunburn and mosquito bites. Get Mexsana, formerly Mexican Heat Powder. Costs but a few cents. Ask for genuine Mexsana.



Preserve Our Liberty buy U. S. War Bonds

Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bogan, Jr., and children of Fort Worth visited the former's parents here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Windom of Alanreed have returned from a visit with their daughter and family at Fort Worth.

Joe Wayne Hill, of the U. S. Naval Air Station at Daytona Beach, Florida, visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Henley of Fort Sumner, N. M., have bought the C. G. Nicholson home and moved to McLean.

Mrs. Howard Bowen of Sayre, Okla., visited her parents. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett, over the week end.

Mrs. Porter Smith and son have returned to Marshall after a visit here.

Pvt. Lawrence Privett of Camp House, Texas, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Privett.

Johnny Windom, S 2/c. of San Diego, Calif., visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer went to Amarillo this week, the lady entering the hospital for an operation.

Rev. Douglas Carver and family of Pampa were in McLean Tuesday night.

A Womack ambulance took Mrs. Ray Hunt to Pampa Tuesday. A 10 1/4 boy was born to Mrs. Hunt.

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

Miss Bonnie Bell Bailey of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. H. C. Weatherby and son of Shamrock visited in McLean Friday.

Pfc. and Mrs. E. J. Windom, Jr. of Dalhart visited home folks here last week end.

J. D. Davenport returned Friday from a visit with relatives at Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carpenter took their son to Amarillo last week for a medical examination.

C. G. Nicholson and C. T. Calvert were in Pampa on business Saturday.

Mrs. Leon Bodine and children of Kermit are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. V. B. Reagor and sons of Amarillo visited home folks here one day last week.

E. J. Windom accompanied his son, Johnny, to Amarillo Tuesday, the latter leaving for California.

Mrs. Ethel Howard and daughter visited relatives at Borger last week.

Master Lester Sitter of Amarillo visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson of Dalhart visited relatives here last week end.

Howard Williams is a new reader of the home paper.

T. N. Holloway made a business trip to Pampa Thursday.

Millard Anderson of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.

Ruel Smith was in Amarillo Monday to attend federal court.

Wheeler Foster of Borger visited here Saturday.

A Womack ambulance took G. W. Humphreys to Groom Tuesday.

Mrs. Floyd Rogers has returned to her home at Hereford.

Tommie Andrews was in Groom Thursday.

Mrs. A. W. Brewer made a trip to Groom Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hinton and son were in Amarillo Thursday.

Dempee Bulls of Shamrock was in McLean Wednesday.

GEARED FOR VICTORY



Los Angeles Examiner U. S. Treasury

ORDINANCES PASSED PROHIBIT SUNDAY BEER

The city commissioners of Breckenridge adopted an ordinance in May prohibiting the sale of beer from midnight Saturday until 7 a. m. Monday.

Elsewhere in the state similar action was taken or being planned. The Port Arthur News reported: "It looks like Sunday beer is on its way out in Jefferson county. Beaumont has already banned it."

"The towns of Nederland and Port Neches launched steps to prohibit the sale of beer on Sunday within the corporate limits of those mid-county communities."

The Breckenridge city commissioners announced their action was taken after several conferences with Camp Berkeley military authorities.

Mayor George Cary of Beaumont said the impetus for action there was "a large percentage of absenteeism from war plants, especially on Mondays."

"If we can prevent even a small part of this absenteeism we will have accomplished something," he said.—Texas Liquor Control Board.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

AUCTION SALE of saddle horses at Howard Ranch, 25 miles southwest of Clarendon, Saturday, June 26. About 70 head of saddle horses from 2 to 7 years old; about 30 Double S mares, colts and yearlings; 1 Palomino stallion, and Agitator, sorrel stallion, favorite stud from Jess Jenkins Ranch. Agitator has an unusual track record. All stock will be sold to highest bidder. Sale starts at 1 o'clock. Bring your lunch. Directions: from Clarendon follow road to JA Ranch headquarters, until road signs show the way. A. W. Howard, owner; Jack Coulter, auctioneer. lcmd

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

FOR SALE.—Farm crop and equipment, feed and stock. See Don Dorsey at Texas Station. lp

FOR SALE—4-wheel trailer. See Harry Butcher. lp

FOR SALE.—Good Jersey milk cow. Leo Gibson. lp

FOR SALE.—3 shoats, weight 100 lbs. each. W. C. Shull.

KAFFIR heads for sale. H. E. Franks. tlc

FOR RENT

FOR RENT.—2-room house, modern except bath. See John Mertel tlc

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady Bryant

BEST SELLER

There is glamour About a best seller, Tale-dripping tenderness or terror, War, peace, prosperity, Glory brides, gory brides, Castles, storms, love, error, Wild winds that ride When the moon is down And the floods of spring Make flight into midnight Haunted with windswept ghosts; Vicarious adventure for the greedy hosts Of readers who devour each listed tale, Seemingly never satisfied but demanding "more," Deafening us with their clamour.

Mrs. Julia E. Kelley and Mrs. John Beverly of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan Sunday evening.

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

Do You Know---

That when placing an order for printing, you are not making a purchase of material, but hiring a service? You are employing the printer and his equipment to the extent required for doing a certain piece of work. What do you get? That depends on whom you hire. Printing cannot be good without good equipment, experience, intelligence, judgment and a desire to render prompt service. For the past 38 years, many of those who know, have been buying their printing from—

The McLean News
Gray County's Oldest Newspaper

Mrs. Belle Henderson has sold her home here and moved to California. Mrs. Henderson was a McLean resident for 20 years and has many friends who wish her well in the new location.

Mrs. Vern Pendergrass and sons, accompanied by her sister from Buckeye, N. M., visited their parents and grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooks, at Clayton, Okla., last week.

Mrs. C. M. Carpenter and son went to Amarillo Saturday to meet their daughter and sister, Mrs. Charles Finley of Dallas, who is visiting here.

Wilbarger county voted beer out June 11. Somervell county declined to legalize liquor other than beer, now legal in some precincts, May 29.

Mrs. Haskel Scotts of Pampa visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, Wednesday. Her children, who had been visiting here, returned home with her.

Mrs. Paul Kennedy and daughter, Monta Jean, have returned from a visit with Mr. Kennedy at Houston.

Mrs. Bob Barnette returned Monday from a visit with her husband, who is with the CAA in Amarillo.

Kenneth Dyer of the U. S. Marines, located at San Diego, Calif., is visiting home folks for a few days.

Mrs. Ruby Brazil and daughter of Tucumcari, N. M., visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. C. J. Montgomery, this week.

Mrs. Jim Isom has our thanks for a gift subscription to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham at Montrey Park, Calif.

Mrs. Boyd Meador has returned from a visit with her parents at Ganado.

Jim Sullivan of Amarillo visited his mother here Saturday.

Miss Eliza Swafford went to Pampa Friday to visit relatives.

SOUTH NOT PRODUCING VITAL WAR CROPS

Although the South has half of the nation's farmland, half of the farm population, 32% of the cropland, and uses 66% of the fertilizer, it is contributing much less than its fair share of the war crops needed for victory, an article in the current issue of the Southern Patriot, says.

Built around the theme of "Food for Freedom," the Patriot asserts that despite its plentiful resources, the South supplies only 19% of the nation's milk, 24% of the beef, 18% of the pork, 25% of the truck crops, and 17% of the corn. It is pointed out that at the time of the last census, only 63% of the available cropland in the South was actually used, while 37% remained idle.

Moreover, 40% of the cropland in cultivation is devoted to the production of cotton and tobacco which are already on hand in such great quantities as to make further heavy production a waste of resources.

The Patriot scores the National Cotton Council as behind "a spectacle of waste and absenteeism without counterpart in industry." "Southern farmers with sons in the Army will be interested to know how they have been misled by those who have proved themselves more willing to oppose the war effort than to subordinate their personal commitments to cotton production, cotton processing and cotton marketing," the article states.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Howard and children of Borger visited relatives here last week end.

Mrs. Earl Green and Mrs. Bill Bailey made a business trip to Pampa Tuesday.

LOCAL HAULING

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

Lee Way Motor Truck
Buddy Watkins, Agent
Telephone 182

Mrs. J. E. Smith, Jr., and little son, Joe D., left last week for a visit with their husband and father, who is stationed at Monterey, Calif. The lady's sister, Miss Della Mae Green, accompanied them.

Mrs. R. L. Appling orders the home paper sent to her son, Cpl. Hobby L. Appling, at Boca Raton, Florida.

Of course you know about the absent minded professor who heard himself knocking the ashes from his pipe and called, "Come in."

Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Windom of Spearman visited their son, E. J. Windom, and family Sunday.

Ernest Kramer was home from Dalhart last week end.

Avalon
Weekly Program
Thursday
"WHISTLING IN DIXIE"
Red Skelton, Ann Rutherford
Friday, Saturday
"HE HIRED THE BOSS"
Stuart Erwin, Evelyn Venable
"THE AVENGING RIDER"
Cliff Edwards, Ann Summer
Sunday, Monday
"REVELLE WITH BEVERLY"
Ann Miller, Bob Crosby
Tuesday
"JUKE GIRL"
Ann Sheridan, Ronald Reagan
Wednesday, Thursday
"AIR FORCE"
John Garfield, Harry Carey
Each Friday and Saturday at
The Lone Star

Vitamins Are on the M-A-R-C-H

It is more and more apparent that this global war is every person's war. There is not a man, woman, boy or girl who is not involved. Everyone has a job to do, and it is up to each one to do his job thoroughly and well.

No one can do his job well unless he is properly fed, and is full of energy. He must be strong, and by all means he must be well—and keep well every day.

Proper, well-balanced meals play a most important part in the role of keeping fit, and ready to do our part in this war.

As Food Merchants, we accept the responsibility of keeping your meals well balanced. Vitamins are essential, but sometimes there are more economical ways of getting these precious vitamins without wasting your ration points. That is our job. We are happy to offer you this service of helping you plan your meals so as to be strong of vitamins and yet not use up those ration points which you must carefully guard.

PUCKETT'S

July 4-
July 5-
Scott Jol
Thomas V
July 6-
July 7-
Imbe! Pei
July 8-
Copland,
Dowell, EM
July 9-
July 10-
B. Hensey,
Mrs. A. C.