

BUY
DEFENSE
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

The Spearman Reporter

HANSFORD
COUNTY
CELEBRATION
MAY
8-9

THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR.—NO. 14.

V for Victory

HANSFORD COUNTY, SPEARMAN, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1942.

TO HELL WITH THE JAPS

\$2.00 PER YEAR

DON'T NAME IT

Will J. Miller

It's not funny McGee... tain't

Idea of saying good bye friends I have made during the last ten years of my life in Hansford county. In the first you are the salt of the earth and the finest humans ever lived, and I hate to see the ties of citizenship, I definitely that you have done me in allowing me to do many privileges as a citizen here, and in standing behind the editorial policies of this newspaper.

This is my last personal letter to the readers, I believe justified in going into detail about my own private plans. I have been asking me my Of course they are subject to change, but for the present I will keep my Daughdool marm Elizabeth Ann in Spearman. As soon as she is out Will Jr will go to Hansford county, and for a job on the farm, to do the war program, make as much money as possible so that his next year's expenses will be as light as possible on Lieut. Will J. From the information I have in hand, I assume that I will go to Omaha, Nebraska for a week's refresher school, assigned to a permanent position as an officer in an infantry unit. If the assignment is to be at a college, I will be in the Miller family and the two will go to college. Eddie will keep house for us, and Will Miller will be in. If it is impossible for Eddie to come, the children will return to college. Eddie will come with me, wherever I am. We plan to keep our Spearman, and will like to see the home furnished next year school term. In other words, we want you people of Spearman to know we are not burning the house behind us, and we expect to be back after the war, and our positions in the life of Hansford county.

Lions Have Program Dedicated to Editor

Largely the same program that was given at the court house, Monday evening, featuring the importance of collecting scrap metal of Hansford county and delivering it to R. L. McClellan Grain Co., was featured at the meeting of the Lion Club held Tuesday noon at the Methodist Church Annex.

HOME MAKERS CLUB WILL SPONSOR GAME TOURNAMENT

The Home Makers Club will sponsor a Game Tournament at the Kimball School, April 4th at 8:30 o'clock. Games of "42" and Pinochle will be played. A 25c charge for adults will be made. Refreshments will be served. Everyone welcome.

FRESHMAN WIN FIRST IN BOOK DRIVE

The Public Schools assisted in the "Victory Book Drive" sponsored by the Hansford County Library the past week. Prizes were offered to the room bringing the most books per pupil. The Freshman won first place, the sixth grade second and the fifth grade third place. The prize consisted of free show tickets for each pupil in the three rooms. Books not suitable to send to the soldiers will be placed in the Public Library.

Public at Large, I Say, Give Old Preach

Public at large, I say, give old Preach the cooperation you have been giving me during the ten years he edited and managed Preach is one of the best men I know. He is really responsible for the success of the part of the success of the Spearman working for the last ten years, and has proven

Scrap Metal Week Launched With Free Entertainment



Scrap metal for Hansford county, emphasizing the great importance of farmers and citizens gathering every ounce of scrap metal in the county and selling it to the foundries, was launched at a free entertainment sponsored by the Spearman Hardware at the county court room Monday evening.

WPA LABOR AVAILABLE FOR FARMERS

"No man or woman who can earn a living as a farm laborer will remain employed on a WPA project in Texas," says A. A. Meredith, district manager for Works Projects Administration and Federal Works Agency for Amarillo and district 16.

BORGER TO GET \$30,000,000 PLANT

Surveying of about a section of two of land 3 miles west of Borger this week prompted speculation that a \$30,000,000.00 nation offense project would be located in that area.

APRIL 1ST DEADLINE FOR 1942 CAR TAGS

Hansford county motorists are slow to buy 1942 license plates and Deputy J. B. Cooke says that some people are going to fall behind in the last minute rush that will issue.

2365 Victory Books Gathered

The book drive sponsored by the Public Library and the Lion Club the past week was very successful. The drive was carried on through the schools. A weeks pass to the picture show was offered to each pupil in the three winning rooms. The result was 2,365 books. The freshman class brought in the largest number of books per pupil. The sixth grade won second place and the fifth grade won third place.

JUDGE A. F. BARKLEY ANNOUNCES FOR REELECTION

Judge A. F. Barkley has authorized the Spearman Reporter to announce his candidacy for re-election to office of County Judge of Hansford county, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries, July 25th.

Chevrolet Co. Adds New Merchandise For Duration

We are not quitting business, says Bill McClellan, though we will not get any more New Cars to sell and very limited supply of New Trucks we plan to "stay for the duration" by adding more lines of merchandise and carrying as large a stock of parts as is possible for us to get.

8 DRAFTEES LEAVE FOR ARMY

Local draftees of Hansford county leaving this week are as follows:
John Uelson, Lewis Stringer, Clifford Clark, W. K. Pittman, Gunder Stavlo, Richard Holton, Clyde Longley, and John Van Dyke, who has been living in the Oslo community, was given a transfer to South Dakota in order to make a visit with parents and relatives there and will report from that place.

RED CROSS NOTICE

Yarn for the Army sleeveless sweaters has arrived and you may secure it by calling Mrs. P. A. Lyon at \$2, or come to the Red Cross sewing room on Tuesday.

GRUVER BAPTIST REVIVAL STARTS SUNDAY, APRIL 12TH

The Gruver Baptist have decided to combine their Spring Study Course, and their Spring Revival and make them a part of each other.

Goodbye, Honest Bill

This issue closes ten years of operation of the Spearman Reporter under the direction of "Honest Bill" Miller as editor and manager.

GAME TOURNAMENT MARCH 27

Hansford county citizens are invited to attend a "Game Tournament" Friday night, March 27 at the Methodist Church Annex.

RUPT VAUGHT REPORTS TO NAVY FOR DUTY

Gunners Mate, retired, Rupert Vaught of Spearman, who spent nearly 30 years of his life on the 7-seas, received instructions to report to Corpus Christi for duty Friday of last week and left on Saturday morning.

SENIOR PLAY PRESENTED TUESDAY

Considering the weather and tire conditions, we had a large crowd at the Senior play Tuesday night. With the help of the "Offbeat Swingsters", everything went over with a bang.

NATIONAL SALES CHAMP IN HANSFORD COUNTY

The national sales champion for the Baldwin Gleaner combine is located right here in Spearman. He is none other than our Hansford county dealer William E. McClellan.

NOTICE FARMERS

The following letter is self explanatory.
Joe M. Hatton, County Agent
"We have been advised that the definition of acreage planted to wheat is being amended to permit the grazing of volunteer wheat grown in excess of the wheat acreage allotment established for the farm, or to permit the harvest of such wheat before maturity.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

March 26-27 "Joan of Paris" with Michele Morgan and Paul Henrich.
March 28 "South of Santa Fe" with Roy Rogers and George "Gabby" Hayes.
Preview March 28 "Mexican Spitfire at Sea" with Lupe Velaz and Leon Errol.
March 29-30 "Song of the Island" with Betty Grable and Victor Mature.
March 31-April 1 "Unexpected Uncle" with Chas Coburn and Ann Shirley.

FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

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Heavy Salmon Run Tames Wild Bears

Bruin Getting Fat and Lazy Over Unusual Supply.

WHEELER, ORE.—Bears are getting so lazy they wait for the fish to be tossed ashore; sea-gulls are sating themselves to the point of insensibility; fishermen are reaping fat profits. And still the chum salmon surge up the Oregon coastal streams in a run so heavy hundreds of them are forced from the water and onto the river banks. Mink and otter have gathered at the banks, too interested in the unexpected and bountiful feast to fear human intruders. Bears, expert fishers, sit by the streams and wait for dinner to flash from the water and flap at their feet. Seagulls, always enthusiastic eaters, loll about in a semi-stupor. Rats have deserted oceanside wharves and barnyards for easier feeding along the streams. Farmers and fishermen hope they won't return; old-timers think they will. Old-timers can't remember anything like this run of the chum, lowly and once despised member of the salmon family. From Tillamook bay to Alsea river the chum, which spawns in the comparatively short coastal streams, is churning the waters in unprecedented number. The ugly, white-meated fish, averaging 10 pounds, once was considered not choice enough for human consumption. In recent years, it has been canned and smoked, but always at a price so low the profit, if any, to the fishermen was meager. With prices at 3 1/2 cents a pound fishermen have made as high as \$80 a day each since the run started. The run began in early October. It increased and increased. About the time it normally would have begun to thin out—it got heavier than ever, and the end is not yet in sight.

Classifies Hoboes From 'Dingbats' to 'Buzzards'

SCHENECTADY, N. Y. — Salvation Army Adjutant Giles Barret of Stamford, Conn., has a hobby of classifying hoboes. He puts them in 24 classifications, from tramps who feel that the world owes them a living, to "jungle buzzards," which he said are the lowest form of parasites. These "buzzards," he explained, are tramps who "bum" things from hoboes. Barrett points out that the real hobo is a contraction of "hoeing boy," an itinerant willing to work for his keep. Generally, the real hobo, called a "dingbat," is accompanied by a "gaycat," or novice, who knocks on the door while the former does the talking.

Find 'Died of Hard Work' Misleading as Epitaph

EAST ORANGE, N. J.—An inscription reading "Died of Hard Work, J. D. Grummon 1895" on a granite block near a driveway entrance here puzzled passersby for 46 years. Now a relative disclosed that Josiah Dodd Grummon, retired business man now living in New York, had chiseled the "epitaph" as a boyhood prank.

Tired Japanese Farmers Are to Get Free Massage

TOKYO.—As part of the national labor mobilization designed to prepare Japan for "total war," the school for the blind and dumb announced that it is organizing a corps of blind experts in massage who will tour the countryside giving free massages to tired farmers. Massage is widely practiced in Japan and is a virtual monopoly for the blind.

Maybe Former Sheriff Knew About Neighbors

HASKELL, OKLA.—Flood waters swirled around the home of Stacy Moore, 55, former Haskell county sheriff, but he spurned rescuers who rowed out three times. "If the house goes down, I'll go with it," Moore shouted. The reason: In Moore's attic were 90 chickens which he didn't want to leave alone for fear some one would steal them.

Even Sure-Footed Cats Stumble Into This Moat

NEW YORK.—Sure-footed as a cat, eh? Well, Bronx park zoo attendants have found out that all cats aren't so nimble. Five lions recently were transferred to a barless run separated from the spectators by a moat. One of them is so clumsy he's fallen in six or seven times, the others at least twice.

Vitamins and Honey Build Energy Quick

DETROIT.—The Michigan Honey association has perfected a concentrate of vitamins mixed with honey to take care of that "tired feeling." "We have given it to people suffering from extreme fatigue and found it immediately restored their lost energy," M. S. Zia, the president, said.

Yesterday or Review

By THAYER WALDO (McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

PERHAPS only the man at the switchboard saw Rhea's lip tremble. The lights backstage were dim and those clustered around her had their eyes on the stage where a man of fifty was performing the acrobatics that had won him fame and fortune twenty years before. The electrician gripped Rhea's arm. "Steady!" he said. It was scarcely above a whisper, but she heard. The smile that came in answer had more than mere bravado to it. "Don't be silly, Dal; I'm all right. I—I couldn't give a show unless I had the jitters first." From the invisible realm "out front" applause sounded—a generous, whoope-scolded thunder. The flushed, hard breathing little man behind the footlights made bow after bow as he edged toward the wings. Then the youth in white walked on the stage; handclaps slowly died away and at last he spoke: "Ladies and gentlemen, I want to ask your indulgence for a moment. I know a master of ceremonies should be seen little and heard less, but this is one time I'm going to break the rule. "Most of you here tonight have lived in Hollywood quite a while. In past years some of you have had good motion picture jobs. Today we're all one fraternity, working on the various projects Uncle Sam has created to help us out, and thankful for the chance to maintain our integrity and self respect. "This program and your reception of it means more to us than I can tell you; but there's one for whom it's particularly significant. Once she was the reigning queen of vaudeville, when that meant being the finest performer in show business. Then she retired, came West, and changed her name. "Well, now she's one of us, and I want to say that we're all happier and better for knowing her. Ladies and gentlemen, it's a real joy to present to you that great star and wonderful woman, Miss Rhea Sheffield!" Rhea stepped forward into bright lights—and the storm of hands broke. It was fully half a minute before they quieted down again. What took place in the next quarter hour was really phenomenal. Accompanying herself with simple little melodies simply played, Rhea gave a series of monologues—monologues that were sentimental, dated, naive—and that crowd went wild over it! Not just because she was one of them; the woman's intrinsic warmth and charm went out across the footlights and into their hearts. When she had finished the last note and final wistful phrase of "There's a Rose in Somebody's Garden," not fifty people in all that packed house remained seated. The ovation swelled and continued, a tribute and a demand. She gave them an encore, and the outburst after that was undiminished. Suddenly down the aisle a short, round man in a check suit came shouldering. Someone in the first few rows recognized him and cried: "Say, look—there's Joe Fiberg!" Several heard and the word spread swiftly. By the time he had jogged up five steps and was approaching Rhea across the stage, a hush had fallen. Fiberg bowed to her, then faced the audience and said: "Folks, dis is a good joke on me. Twenty minutes ago I'm coming over here from my office to esk please you shouldn't make so much noise—and now look! Alraddy I'm having a swell time, and also finding out I had it a star I didn't know about right onder my nose for feefteen years. Hah! "Miss Sheffield, I vant you should right away sign a contract. I've got it a great idea to feature you in some novelty short subjects." Again he addressed them all. "Leesten: vunce in New York I ran a tailor shop—I ain't ashamed to admit it—and right arond de corner was a t'eatrer where dey put on de biggest musical shows in town. Vhat girls dey had, vhat tunes—and vhat scenery! Right now I'd geeve a t'ousand dollars to find de man who painted dose sets. His name vas Simmons, and he's de vun should design our stuff for dese peectures I'm plening Rhea Shaffield should make. If anybody knows—" "Mr. Fiberg—just a minute!" The producer regarded her quizzically, smiling yet puzzled. Quickly she turned away from him and looked offstage. "Dal!" she called. "Dal, come out here, darling!" An instant's wait, and then from the wings hesitantly appeared the man who had stood at the switchboard. Rhea went over, linked her arm through his, and once more faced Fiberg. "This, I believe," she said with a pride and tenderness she made no effort to conceal, "is the man you were going to pay big money for. Maybe you've forgotten and maybe you never knew; but I used to appear at that theater you were talking about. I liked Dal Simmons' scenery, too—and I liked him sven more. That's how I happened to change my name in 1920."

Yank Seamen Row 31 Days in Open Boat in Pacific

Survivors of Torpedoed U. S. Ship Heroes in Real Epic of the Sea.

WASHINGTON.—A lifeboat bearing 13 American merchant seamen from a torpedoed steamer has reached a tiny South Seas island after a 31-day voyage over 2,500 miles of lonely sea—a cruel journey that ranks as an open boat epic. The boat was one of two which set off when the 7,000-ton steamer Prusa, owned by the Lykes Brothers steamship line of Houston, Texas, was torpedoed 100 miles from Honolulu at 5:30 a. m., on December 19.

With the cold fury that holds a seaman when a good ship is destroyed, Capt. G. H. Boy stood in the stern of one of the boats and watched the Prusa list and finally go under. Then he turned and shouted to his chief mate and they set their course.

100 Miles From Honolulu.

They were, they calculated, some 100 miles off Honolulu, but their best chance of reaching land seemed to be to make for a distant group of islands to the west rather than risk waters infested by submarines such as the Japanese prowler that had sent their vessel down with a torpedo that killed eight men.

The men at the oars fell to their task and the boats were off on their desperate voyage.

Five days later, the chief mate and his men, weak with hunger and fatigue, discovered to their dismay that the other boat was gone. Captain Boy and his little crew, it seemed, had joined the legion of others who fought the Pacific with nothing.

Recently there came from Wellington, New Zealand, word of the successful outcome of one of the heroic struggles in the annals of the sea—the story of how Captain Boy and his men had fought their way over 2,400 miles of water under the blazing sky and with rations daily growing slimmer, to safety on tiny Nikunau island, one of the British-mandated Gilbert group, without the loss of a man.

Picked up by Coast Guard.

A second officer had left Nikunau and made contact with British communications. The other day, a message was relayed to former U. S. Rep. J. George Stewart, of Wilmington, by the Tampa Interoceanic Steamship company, owner of the torpedoed 7,000-ton freighter Prusa, that his son, Frank H. Stewart, 29, one of the crew, was safe on the little island.

The other survivor from this district is James C. Higgins, whose mother, Mrs. Margaret Higgins, of 4248 North 15th street, also received word of his safety.

The chief mate and his section of the crew some time after the boats became separated, had been picked up by a coast guard cutter when they were sighted by scouting planes that dropped food to them. They were taken to Honolulu, where they told what had happened up to the time they lost contact with Captain Boy's boat.

Russia's War Output Up 40 Per Cent Since 1940

LONDON.—Russia's great arsenal in the Urals is no longer merely a plan for the future; it has become a reality.

The writer has just obtained authoritative data identical with that which have been gladdening the heart of Premier Josef Stalin. It relates to production in the Urals and shows that vital war supplies are now rolling off the assembly lines in Russia's eastern factories.

Some British and American economic experts, before the Soviet alliance, had very definite ideas of Russia's productive potential. To their credit, they hastened to admit that their assessment underestimated Soviet resources.

Again they have had to amend their Russian economic forecasts. Who could have predicted that Russian production in January, 1942, would be 40 per cent in excess of the total for June, 1940?

There are no ifs or buts about this figure. It is total Russian production, not just a local increase for the Urals.

By spring, the writer predicts, the increase will have jumped to 60 per cent.

Mr. Stalin in his last five-year plan envisaged the Nazi attack on Russia. He planned his resistance. By his planning he has made this resistance possible.

Dead 'Sea Monster' Is Found on Scottish Island

LONDON.—The News Chronicle said in a dispatch from Deepdale Holm in the Orkney islands off northern Scotland that a 25-foot "sea monster" with a cow's head, fins and a hairy body was found dead on a beach.

The creature, it said, was being shipped to London's museum of natural history for observation by zoologists. Residents of Deepdale Holm decided to ship the monster—small and all—to London as graphic proof that reports of prehistoric "sea serpents" in Loch Ness and other North Britain bays were not exaggerated, the dispatch said.

Breaks

By MILDRED R. WHITE (McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"TOO bad about Kent Stewart." Jim Watkins flicked the ashes from his expensive cigar neatly into the receptacle on the glass-topped desk.

"Sure is," the man opposite him nodded in sympathy. "Know the family pretty well, don't you?" Suddenly, dim recollections that Dora Holden had refused Watkins five years ago to become Mrs. Kent Stewart brought a slight flush to the speaker's face.

But Jim was not embarrassed. "I've known them both a long time," he replied briefly.

"Well," the other shrugged his shoulders. "Kent should be cheerful about one thing, at least. There can't much else happen to him. He's had about all the bad luck there is."

The man across the desk moved not a muscle. But how well he knew that Kent Stewart was not finished with his run of bad breaks!

At one time young Stewart had had a fortune in bank stocks. Now he was being assessed proportionately.

"If he hadn't been so damned ethical," the visitor commented. "The wise ones got out early. All very well to be so scrupulous when you've got a hundred thousand behind you—but it's being a little too honest at the expense of his wife, I think."

Again Jim Watkins' face remained impassive. It had taken him exactly three weeks and almost the limit of his supply of impersonal friendliness to make Dora see that point, without arousing her suspicions as to his apparently altruistic motive. "Somebody said he'd dropped the insurance on his car just a couple weeks before the accident, too."

Watkins nodded his head slowly. "Yes. He didn't renew it this year." He tried to make his voice sound sympathetic. Kent had naturally thought that Jim would take care of it and bill him. As he always had before. He had begun the habit in the first place, hoping for just such a break.

The prescience that had enabled Jim to withdraw a young fortune from the bank a few weeks before it closed was not held by Kent. In fact, about that same time Stewart had transferred several balances from small banks to this large one.

It had certainly taken a series of lessons to prove to Dora that she had chosen wrong—but Jim had finally succeeded.

And then this automobile accident. He was glad Kent hadn't been killed. Not that he gave a damn what happened to him afterwards—but right now, when his and Dora's plans were about perfected, he didn't want even Kent's funeral to hold them.

Dora had been the deuce to convince. He had had to color the facts quite a bit. Safe doing it, though, because Stewart would never tell her about conditions. Kept his business affairs strictly to himself.

That Kent Stewart always had been a failure, the town would recall—after Dora's Parisian divorce. People forgave wealth everything. And after all, Jim Watkins had been practically engaged to her in the first place.

But the insurance agent was still rambling on. "Wouldn't have had the accident if he hadn't swerved to avoid hitting a dog. Wouldn't you know that the pup would run along, uninjured, and Kent's car be almost totally wrecked!"

Jim looked at his watch significantly. In just one hour he would be at the Union depot. His bags were checked there now. With hers!

He paced the wooden platform at the depot nervously. And then she was in front of him. Slender and dark and fragile. She stopped him imperiously as he was about to hurry her on the train.

"I'm sorry, Jim. I've been—all wrong." She hadn't been running, and yet her words came in gasps. "Kent never needed me as he does now. I didn't realize." Her face was aglow. She looked—different.

The sudden stab in his chest enveloped his whole body with pain as he looked down at the vivid face, and knew the stary eyes were not for him.

"Everything terrible has happened to him except—" she forced herself to look directly at him—"the worst of all, the most despicable of all. His wife running away with his friend. When I learned today of this latest trouble—well, it was the last straw. I couldn't walk out on him now."

She was in a hurry, could scarcely wait to get back to Kent. Jim Watson threw his bags into a cab, snapped out an order to the driver. His plans, hopes, visions—all gone. It was—hell. He flung himself into the seat, in the blackest mood of his life, and muttered bitterly: "Some folks get all the breaks!"

Sturdy-Stemmed Plants

In selecting bulbs, annuals and perennials, keep to the lower-growing varieties. If spring breezes are likely to turn into gales, go in for hyacinths, narcissi and cottage tulips, rather than for tall-growing daffodils and Darwins. For summer be content with modest-flowered dahlias rather than giant plants with heavy-headed blooms. Remember that roses with full double flowers will take whippings more gracefully than the fragile-flowered single varieties.

RULERS OF THE SKY Men who join the Air Corps To live to fight and die Are not called men of the earth But the rulers of the sky. There are many tears of loved ones As they set alone and cry Far them who chase the clouds These rulers of the sky. They've blazed trails into nowhere. They've had to land in fields of rye. Take off at night by thousands These rulers of the sky. The clouds are their play-mates. With them they fly and die They are not called men of the earth. But the rulers of the sky. By W. J. Black, Jr.

Scientist, on Sunday, March 29, 1942. The Golden Text is: "A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good" (Luke 6:45). Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "All thy works shall praise thee O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee. They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power: To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts and the glorious majesty of his kingdom. Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations" (Psalms 145: 10-13).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passages from the Christian Science textbook "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy. "Let us learn of the real and eternal, and prepare for the reign of Spirit, the

kingdom of heaven,—the reign and rule of universal harmony which cannot be lost nor remain forever unseen" (page 203).

The only freedom worth possessing is that which gives enlargement to a people's intellect, and virtues. —WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING.



Good Bye Neighbor

We take this means of expressing our appreciation of Honest Bill our next door neighbor down town, and our fishing pal for the past few years.

With Rupert Vaught and Honest Bill both gone to the Army, it will be rather difficult for the manager of this business to get in the regular amount of fishing. However, we will not only try to do the fishing for these Spearman business men, but we will also do our bit in their behalf, and the thousands of other patriotic soldiers, by purchasing stamps and bonds, and feeding the hundreds of people of Hansford county that are our regular customers.

After more than a quarter of a century in business in Hansford county, we are not likely to change our policy, which is keeping the freshest and most appetizing groceries and meats and selling them to our people at the lowest possible prices, comparable with good business.

We wish Bill Miller and Rupert Vaught the best of luck in their new undertaking.

Burrans Grocery

SO LONG - EDITOR MILLER

The management of this business firm appreciates the leadership you have given your town in presenting an aggressive, loyal paper during the 10 years you have lived in Hansford county. Personally we have always found you fair and honest in the editorial policy of the Spearman Reporter.

Your Spearman Gas Company has tried mightily hard to be fair and square with all the customers in this town, and we have been just as patient and efficient as we could humanly be.

We wish you the best of luck in your new undertaking, and believe that you will make good as a soldier, as you have as a county editor in this fine rural section.

Spearman Gas Company W. L. MEEK, Mgr.

We Are Not "QUITTING" Business ?

Though we will not get any more New Cars to Sell and will be very limited on New Trucks we plan to . . .

Stay for the duration

By Adding More Lines of Merchandise and Carrying as Large a Stock of Parts as is possible for Us to Get, and give the Best Possible Service thru out our Service Department to all Car Owners.

NEW LINES OF MERCHANDISE

MASTER RASP V-TYPE Cylinder Bars . . .

For any Make of Combine. Replaces Cylinder Teeth. Makes Your Combine more Modern.

WICO MAGNETOS

Save Gas - Absolutely Dust and Moisture Proof.
\$26.00 to \$29.00 Exchange

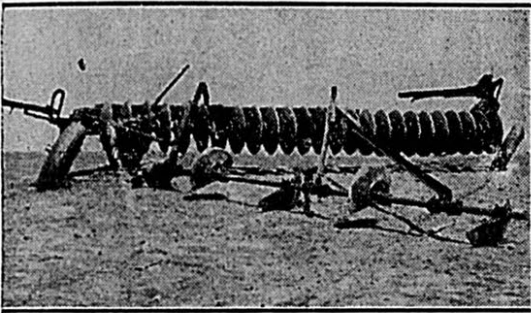
MECHANICAL TOOLS . . .

We are stocking a supply of small tools as follows: PLIERS, SCREWDRIVERS, CHISLES, PUNCHES, END WRENCH SETS, SOCKET WRENCH SETS, ETC.

COMBINE CANVASS . . .

Practically all Canvass Stocks are being taken over by the Government. There may be a serious shortage of Combine Canvass soon.

LOAD OF KRAUSE BIG PLOWS Scheduled To Arrive First Week In April . . .

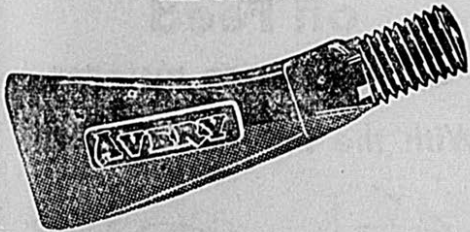


Just ask one of the 61 Satisfied Owners in this Territory.

35 Approved Orders Taken For The Gleaner-Baldwin Combine.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank publicly all the customers giving these orders. Our biggest regret is that we have only been allotted 22 Baldwins to deliver and consequently must disappoint the 13 good customers.

EVERY Guaranteed CYLINDER Teeth For ALL COMBINES.



Let us order your Avery Combine Parts Now. You may not be able to get them later.

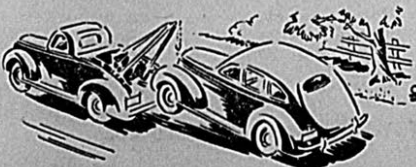
GENUINE CHEVROLET PARTS

Don't accept substitutes or cheap inferior parts for that Chevrolet. You can expect much longer service from Genuine Chevrolet Parts, so don't be misled by attractive prices.

QUALITY Spells ECONOMY

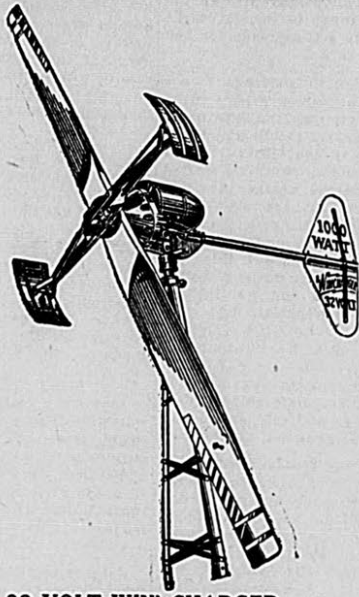
MR. NEW TRUCK PROSPECT:

Give us your order now for a New Truck. The more orders the more likely we can get more trucks.—We now have on hand the New Regulations of the Rationing of New Trucks. You can buy one if it will be Used Principally in Transportation of Essential Farm Products, Indirectly or Directly Connected with the War Effort. Let us help you with your Application!



WRECKER SERVICE . . .
If you get in a ditch. Have a wreck. Need a Plow moved. Need any difficult object moved. Give us a call.

We are now dealers



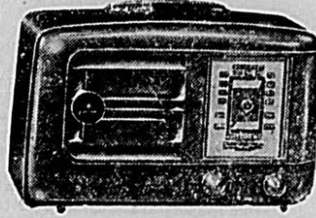
32 VOLT WINDCHARGER FARM UNITS

We have just signed a Contract with Windcharger Company to Sell and Service their 32 Volt Chargers and Batteries. Now that you can't buy that New Car why not Modernize your farm with Electricity. Nothing would please the Wife more. Ask for Prices and Easy Terms!

USED PLOWS — —

- 2—Big Disc Angel 10 ft.
- 2—Reg. Disc Angel 10 ft.
- 1—Emerson 10 ft.
- 1—John Deere 9 ft. new discs
- 1—Avery 10 ft.
- 1—I.H.C. 9 ft.
- 1—Avery 12 ft.

EMERSON Miracle Tone RADIOS



When our present stock is exhausted we can't get anymore. We have a nice assortment.

FREE . . .

"Owners Guide"—How to make our car last for the duration. We will have a supply of these Free Booklets soon. Ask for yours.



The Modern Chevrolet Parts and Accessories Department.



Guaranteed OK Used Cars

- 1941—Chevrolet 5 passenger coupe.
- 1940—Chevrolet Town Sedan.
- 1940—Ford Tudor.
- 1939—Chevrolet Town Sedan
- 1939 Ford Tudor.
- 1938 Chevrolet Town Sedan.
- 1937 Ford 1-2 Ton pickup with good stock bed.

HATS OFF TO HONEST BILL

He has been a good Soldier in Spearman's Civil affairs, and we predict for him a greater Soldier Career with Uncle Sam. Best Wishes Bill . . .



McClellan Chevrolet Company

CHEVROLET ACCESSORIES . . .

- Radios (Universal for any Car)
- Kleenex Dispensers.
- Hat Holders.
- Visor Vanity Kits.
- Heaters
- Fog Lamps.
- Mirrors.
- Seat Covers.

Might as well dress up your present car and make it more comfortable. You may have to use it for the duration.

USED COMBINES

- Model E 16 ft. Avery with V. Belts, A-1 condition.
- 1939 Baldwin 12 ft. Combine. New V-Belts.
- Model H, 15 ft. Case.
- Model P, Case in good mechanical condition.
- 15 ft. Rumley, Completely Overhauled in 1941.
- 20 ft. Nichols and Sheperd, combine.

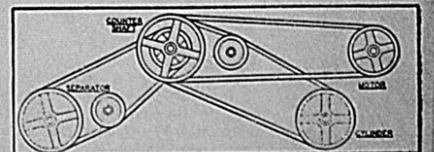
SERVICE DEPARTMENT . . .

Again we bid for the Patronage of All car Owners in our Service Department. We are cooperating in Chevrolet's National Car Conservation Program. We especially request the service business of the Chevrolet Owners. We have better equipment and with Chevrolet trained service men to do better service. You can better our service by giving us more business.

—COMBINE MOTORS OVERHAULED—

We are fully equipped to handle your combine motor work, and have a good source of Parts, etc.

—V-BELTS FOR YOUR BALDWIN—



IF your Baldwin is NOT up to date Equipped with V Belts, bring it up to date by Equipping it with V Belts. Make Smoother, quieter and longer life.—Place your Gleaner P Order with us now to insure getting same.

THE LYNX

The Lynx...

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EXCHANGE

Sluggish
 He: Dancing is in my blood, you know.
 She: Then your circulation must be bad. It hasn't reached your feet!

That's His Story
 Policeman: (to tramp sitting on top of oak tree) Hey! What are you doing up there?
 Tramp: I don't know; I must have sat on an acorn.

Good Old Days.
 Grandfather: Nowadays I never see a girl blush. In my day it was different.
 Granddaughter: Why Grandpa, whatever did you tell them?

Waitress: I have stewed kidneys, boiled tongue, fried liver, and pigs feet.
 Customer: Don't tell me your trouble, sister. Bring me a ham sandwich.

Do you know the latest name for an acorn?
 No spring it.
 Stomach Steinway.

She—What's the difference between a lemon and a fish.
 He—I haven't an idea.
 She — a fine one you'd be to send to the store for lemons.

FRESHMAN NEWS

The Freshmen are having trials these days. We are having a three weeks test in General Math. It is on signed numbers. They are easier than most of us expected, although this is the first time we have ever had them. Everyday we are learning something in General Math, we did not know.

GRADE SCHOOL CHAPEL

We have all enjoyed the chapel programs given by the school bands from Perryton and Phillips and also that given by our own high school band. This week we are to have a concert by our Junior Band. The chapel hour for grade school assembly this week will be 2 p. m. We hope that a large number of parents will come to hear our program.

FIFTH GRADE NEWS

We had 250 books in the "Book Drive", and are proud to have won third place. We surely do thank the Lions Club for the show tickets.

We have \$485.80 in Bonds and Defense Stamps in our room. We are sorry that our teacher Miss Gantt, and one of the members of our class, Bobby Jack Pierce, have been ill during the past week.

We are looking forward to an Easter Egg Hunt next week. In English we are studying synonyms and the meaning of them.

We have been talking about fires and what to do in case you catch on fire.

We have funny books to read when we have nothing to do. We all enjoy reading them very much.

SECOND GRADE NEWS

The second grade was very enthusiastic about the book drive, but older brothers and sisters beat them to the neighbors who had books. In some cases the larger children in the family could carry more books or started to school first.

All of the pupils of the second grade will have had the mumps and probably all of the other school diseases before they get to the third grade.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the holiday last Friday.

SOUR NOTES

The entire band is eagerly looking forward to Prof. Wiley's visit and instruction Saturday. The time has been changed to 10 a. m. to 12 noon Saturday. The Gruver and Perryton directors will be present.

The contest this year will be much more difficult than formerly. There will be National contest rules and standards to follow since there will just be one contest. It won't be the competition so much as it will be the grade we will have to make to get a first rating.

The band no sooner gets one player back than it loses another. We are very glad to welcome Faye Womble, a top-notch french horn player back to band. On the other hand we are sorry to lose Ella Mae Hull from the band for the rest of the year. She has pneumonia.

We hope the audience enjoyed our program in chapel last week as much as we enjoyed playing it.

Our program at Phillips on Thursday will be along the same order as the one we played here.

SNOOPER

Nadine, did you finally get to go with him, Saturday?
 Betty, you shouldn't rush Corrigan week.

Benny Briley doesn't seem to like Borger so well. Why so, Benny?
 Billy J. was doing just O.K. Friday night.

Who could have been the girl J. D. M. was courting Sunday?
 Rita, I guess its a good thing you are blonde.

Bobby H. certainly does rate with a certain Freshman. Looks as if you'll get to court her this week.

Buddy, is it really going to be another month?
 Pat is going back to the good ole times again.

This is getting to be to much of a habit with Peter.
 Oneta surely has more important things than play practice?

How were the loafers on the side of Pearl R. Car.
 D. R. maybe the second time will be a charm for you.

Frank N., shows a sudden interest in the Freshman class and I think she is a blonde.

OSLO NEWS

Morning Worship at Oslo Lutheran Church next Sunday, 28. Palm Sunday will begin at 11:30. Sermon Theme: Behold Thy King Cometh. John 12:1-16. The Sunday School will begin at 10:30 a. m. The confirmation Class will meet at the parsonage at 10 a. m. on Saturday. The Luther League will meet Sunday evening at 8:30 p. m. The place will be announced at Services.

There will be a Lenten Service at the church on Friday evening of this week at 8:30 p. m. Sermon Theme The Sixth Word, A Victorious Word. H. C. Hjortholm, pastor.

News Items
 Joe Walker, who has been attending a school for mechanics at Arlington, Texas, returned to the community last week and is helping his brother-in-law, Bill Johnson with the work.

Mr and Mrs John Spivey and their children, Ada Joyce and Hix, were guests at the home of Mr and Mrs Gordon Stedje last Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Henry Moen drove to a place near Kerrick, Okla., to visit at the home of Mr Moen's brother, Albert, and wife last Sunday afternoon.

The Oscar Dahl family and Mrs Johanna TeBeest, Ruth and Ted, TeBeest helped DeWayne TeBeest, son of Mr and Mrs Reuben TeBeest, celebrate his seventh birthday last Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Robert Alexander and John Robert drove to Dalhart last Sunday to attend the funeral of a friend of the family. Miss Trudie Shepherd visited at the Reuben TeBeest home Sunday.

Mr and Mrs Hugh Hassell and their children, Bill, H. O., and Beatrice from Childress, Texas called at the Emil Knutson home last Sunday. Dick Essery, who came with them, will be employed by Mr Knutson on his ranch.

Mr and Mrs Helmer Carlson and their daughter, Patsy, drove to Pampa, Texas to visit friends there last Sunday afternoon.

Leona and Amy Arlene Knutson went with their father to Amarillo last Saturday. They returned the next day.

James Stedje drove to Amarillo last Monday and returned the same day.
 Pastor and Mrs Hjortholm called at the Knutson and the Stedje and the TeBeest homes last Sunday.

FHT NEWS

—Shirley Moses
 Thursday, March 26, the FHT Girls will have a meeting. Miss Brown, county demonstration agent will give a demonstration on Inexpensive Recreation in the Home. This meeting will be from 2:15 till 3:15.

The District Meet will be held in Perryton the 28th. As yet we don't know how many girls will be permitted to attend.

HOME MAKERS MET WITH MRS C. C. BECK.

The Home Makers Club met March 23 at 2:30 p. m. in the home of Mrs C. C. Beck. Mrs Vernon had charge of the program. Our club is sewing for the Red Cross. 8 pair of short pants for small boys were finished and ready to turn over to Mrs Lyon.

An Easter Social is planned to be held at the Kimball School April 4th at 8:30 p. m. Games of "42" and Pinochle will be played. An admission of 25c will be charged adults. Refreshments will be served free. Everyone welcome. Mrs John Stewart was elected delegate to represent our club at Council April 13 when three delegates will be elected to attend the District meeting in Amarillo May 7.

Miss Brown, demonstrated mixing and baking whole wheat cakes.

We were glad to have two new members which makes ten names on our roll. The next meeting will be April 6 at 2:30 p. m. with Mrs John Stewart. Planting strawberries will be the demonstration. Everyone welcome.

LAKE VIEW TATTLER

Time to tattle again so here goes. One of our neighbors went to town, bought a few hundred chickens took them home, had no hens to mother them or brooder. Now no clothes for little chicks is bad, it turned colder the little chicks huddled together and began to chirp in a sickly way. The neighbor looked this way and that, there was no way of forcing a hen to mother chicks she knew nothing about, for hens do not run orphan homes. The neighbor hurried to another home to borrow a brooder, the neighbor had his brooder lighted to warm his brooder house for 600 chicks he was getting in a few days. The other neighbor hurried home without the brooder. Arriving home he had his wife look after the chicks until he could rush to town for a brooder. While he was on his way to town the neighbor with the lighted brooder thought things over and hurried to the neighbor with the cold chicks to tell him to bring the brood and put them in his brooder house until he could get fixed up. Believe me that little bunch of chicks had two men ginning around. The neighbor that bought the baby chicks with no way to care for them raises cattle I presume he thought he could turn them out on grass and watch them grow. He learned that chick growing and cattle growing are not the same and that a woman puts in a lot more work raising a few fryers for consumption than a man does to raise beef for an army.

Mrs W. M. Deck spent Friday with Mrs Schubert.

Maxine Kenney spent Thursday with Thadene and Nadene Deck.

Lonnie Ray Kenney spent Saturday night with his uncle and family Ed Beck and they all enjoyed the show in Spearman.

Mr and Mrs A. L. Swink are motoring to Amarillo to take Donna Marie to an eye specialist and shop while in town.

Mr and Mrs Adran Dial and Julia Hamilton visited in the Hollis Gossett home last week.

Now you have all heard about the old lady with a wart on her nose. Well it isn't a wart that is causing J. C. Lee's nose to be twice as large as it usually is.

Mr Lee took his nose to the doc and the doc told him he had an infection on his nose. Now you know that is bad. When a man can't see anything but his own nose he is in a bad fix, so Mrs Lee has been sitting up nights keeping cold packs on Mr Lee's nose. He is not enjoying his prominent features.

The Pipkin family shopped in Spearman Saturday afternoon and George hauled a load of oats from town for feed.

The Johnny King family motored to Spearman Thursday afternoon taking Miss Genevieve Olson to the bus station to go to Amarillo to the Teachers meet.

The four school children who have recently bought "offense" stamps are Joe Flowers, J. W. Elma and Betty Pipkin.

The Full Gospel Church members at Spearman enjoyed a

basket dinner at their church last Sunday.

Betty Pipkin is the pianist for the two coming weeks at the Lake View School.

Mr and Mrs Ed Hooper spent an enjoyable afternoon in the Sim home Sunday.

The Sim's shopped in Spearman Friday afternoon. Kenneth was busy plowing a garden and hauled oats and worked off the spring fever a good boy on the farm catches when spring comes sailing in.

The Pipkin family with all the hustling around for several weeks as they are getting ready for 800 little chicks.

I declare to goodness I was worn to a frazzel Friday night after cleaning up specially to go to the teachers meeting and seeing so many good looking teachers over there. When we started from home the weather was bad and we hardly knew whether to go or not, but Leona had not gone on the bus and since Sam was a teacher once I think he had a hankering to go. Well I rushed around and we did not eat enough breakfast. Sam stopped in Borger to sell a couple of crates of eggs. I walked around in the store to see if I might find something to eat, seeing a large bag of potato chips I picked them up and told Sam I had them and went on to the car.

Sailing along I began feeding the potato chips to Sam. He said my gosh, how many did you buy. I answered I did not pay for them. I thought you paid for them. Well after we got to Amarillo we ran into Hix Wilbanks, the first thing I thought of was the unpaid potato chips. I sorter turned around so he could not see my slightly pink face. I didn't think Hix would suspect me for lifting the chips.

Going down the street I heard a cop say here lady. Before I thought I turned around and it was then he said here comes another cop and I was thinking of the snitched chips. I hurried from there to a racket store. I knew the store would be crowded and when I started down the isle there came a cop toward me, and I thought potato chips, potato chips. Everywhere I went there was cops reminding me of the filched chips. On our way home we stopped in Borger to pay for the potato chips and the store was closed. Sam stayed there until he found an employe and paid him.

I think we should have a men style show in Blodgett. The men in this community very seldom have an occasion to dress up and they need it.

4H CLUB WEEK

The week of April 5 to 11 has been designated as 4H Club Week throughout the United States. This observance replaces the National 4H Club Encampment held in normal years in June at Washington, D. C.

According to L. L. Johnson and Onah Jacks, state 4H Club agents of the A. and M. College Extension Service, more than 80,000 Texas farm boys and girls enrolled in 4H Club work are expected to participate. The activities will be conducted by the Extension Service through county extension agents and voluntary local club leaders and sponsors.

During 4H Club Week effort will be made to remind adults and youth that the work to be done concerns every individual, and that boys and girls must do their part in a full-sized job, the state agents said. "Effort also will be made to stimulate family and community work to the end that every individual may make his best contribution toward victory.

BEANS WITHOUT CANS

Because of tin shortages, there won't be any more canned pork and beans or baked beans when present supplies are gone.

This curtailment shouldn't bother homemakers, because there are plenty of dried beans available. These keep well and taste good if they are prepared right.

In preparing beans right the first rule is to give them plenty of time to soak—overnight in cold water or five or six hours in lukewarm water. Be sure to wash the beans before soaking them, and cook them in the water in which they are soaked, for this will save minerals and vitamins. Beans are rich in iron and vitamin B-1 and these food values "soak out into the water."

Never use soda to cook beans. This destroys the Vitamin B-1. Bake beans in a slow oven about 250F.



National 4H Week: The week of April 5 to 11 has been designated as 4H Club week throughout the United States. This observance replaces the National 4H Club encampment held in normal years in June at Washington, D. C. The outstanding event of the week in Hansford county will be the 4H Barbeque on April 7, sponsored by the Spearman Lions Club.

Specialists for the A. and M. College Extension Service say Americans use too much sugar for their health. During the last half century sugar consumption has jumped from 10 pounds to between 75 and 100 pounds per person per year. The average consumption in England is 24 pounds. The same is true in Germany, while the average in Japan is only 8 pounds.

Teaspoon wastes: Keep a weather eye open for out and out sugar wastes. One of the most obvious sugar wastes of course is undissolved sugar in the bottom of a cup of coffee or tea. Other sugar wastes are over-sweetened foods.

Substituting honey for sugar: When honey is used merely to sweeten, it may be used instead of sugar, cup for cup. For it is of equal sweetness. If you use honey in cakes or quick breads you must make certain allowances. A formula worked out for honey substitution for sugar by the Bureau of Home Economics is this—If you substitute medium thick honey for all sugar in a cake or quick bread, reduce the liquid in the recipe one half. If you substitute thick honey for half the sugar in a cake or quick bread, reduce the liquid in the recipe 1-4th. Bake all such cakes and quick breads at a moderate temperature to prevent too rapid browning and to keep the good honey flavor.

Style Parade of Homemade

BLODGETT NEWS

Sunday visitors in the J. M. Blodgett home were Mr and Mrs Edd Uptergrove and Mr and Mrs Earl Church.

Mrs Ralph Blodgett, Mrs M. Beck and Mrs J. Kenney were Spearman shoppers Monday.

Byron Kenney Earl Kenney and Max Church called at the J. Kenney home Saturday.

Mr and Mrs Earl Church visited Mr and Mrs W. Black of Dalhart Sunday thru Wednesday.

Dean Church left Saturday for San Antonio, Texas where he has employment.

Richard Holton visited in the J. M. Blodgett home Thursday.

Miss Della Beth Uptergrove visited her aunt Mrs McCrea near Dalhart last week.

W. E. Prutsman was a caller in the Blodgett home Thursday.

Theodor Stauss visited in the John Kenney home Sunday.

Mrs J. Kenney called on Mrs Mearl Beck Monday.

Mrs Earl Church visited Mrs Jaunita Morton and Mrs Moore one day last week.

Mr and Mrs Otis Patterson were Spearman shoppers Monday.

Miss Kathleen Kenney attended a skating party at the rink given by the 4H Club sponsor Mrs B. J. Garnett Wednesday night.

DELPHINIUM FLOWER CLUB

Mrs Woodrow Gibner was hostess to members of the Delphinium Flower Club in the home of Mr and Mrs D. D. Moore, March 23rd.

Mrs Bill McClellan led an interesting lesson on "Roses". Mrs R. B. Archer Jr won first place with her flower arrangement.

Lovely refreshments were served to Mrs Jess Davis, a guest, and members Mesdames Freeman Barkley, Joe Hatton, Sid Clark, R. B. Archer, C. W. Smith, Vester Hill, Marvin Chambers, Bill McClellan, Gene Richardson, T. R. Shirley and the hostess.

FOR SALE: Drip gasoline 10c per gallon. Tax paid. 4 cents exemption. Quick delivered from overhead storage tanks. Bring your barrels. Chas. C. Beck Jr. 15 miles northwest of Spearman.

ade. Watch for further plan to be announced.
 April Demonstration: The county home demonstration agent will demonstrate planting of strawberries at the first meeting of clubs in the county. Care of seedling cedars which you can raise for less than one cent will also be demonstrated. Plan to attend some one of the clubs: Morse club at Mrs Allen Pierce, April 2; Medlin Club at Mrs V. Hull's, April 3. Home Makers Club, at Mrs John Stewart's, April 6. Better Homes Club at Mrs Wallace Abell's, April 7. Spearman Club, April 10; Hansford Club at Mrs Virgil Floyd's, April 14.

Pre-Easter Sale

OF ALL
Coats-Suits-Dresses

We did not wait until after Easter—dress up now in a new coat, suit or dress from our ready-to-wear department. Our entire stock of "Betty Rose" coats and suits—Justine and Jeanne Durrell Silk dresses are all included in our Pre-Easter Sale—every garment this seasons newest styles and fabrics—and now at greatly reduced prices.

NEW BAGS
 New Colors and Styles
\$1.00 and \$1.95

NEW MILLINERY
 Felts and Straws, Pastels, Blues and Blacks
\$1.95 and \$2.25

NEW EASTER SHOES
 Beautiful new Easter footwear to match your new dress or coat—high and low heels—black, beige, white and color combinations—just what you want in new footwear.
\$2.95 and \$3.95

Spearman Dry Goods Co.
 ROY RUSSELL

Save Up to 1/3 to 1/2 on Feed

GROW BIGGER PULLETS
With the Ful-O-Pep Plan!

- ✓ Ful-O-Pep Chick Starter has the wonderful oatmeal base!
- ✓ Also contains Concentrated Spring Range—many health benefits of fresh pasture.
- ✓ Balanced in minerals, vitamins, proteins and carbohydrates.
- ✓ Save up to 1/3 to 1/2 on feed cost by following the Ful-O-Pep rearing plan.

FUL-O-PEP CHICK STARTER

FUL-O-PEP CHICKE—we can you want them. We have just supplied you with sturdy chicks loaded a car of all sorts of Ful-O-Pep. To Pep, Big Egg and Early Bird avoid long delay, we suggest that you leave us your orders so that way will save you chicks and we may have your chicks when money.

R. L. PORTER GRAIN AND SEED CO.
 Phone 175
 We Deliver.

stored their lost energy, Zia, the president, said, how I happened to change the dispatch in 1920."

We Will Be Glad when You Are Gone You Rascal You!

We hope we can get a picture of you really working. And if it is possible for Uncle Sam to do such a thing, we hope he can get your chest where it ought to be. We have enjoyed your fishing stories, and have had to laugh every time we saw you come right out in print and call yourself "Honest."

We believe you have hit onto the kind of work that might possibly make a man of you if the old age pensions don't overtake you before Uncle Sam gets the job done.

We do wish you the best of luck in your new job, and most of the personnel of this business firm will refrain from telling the whole truth about you for fear we might accidentally have to snap to attention, salute our old country editor, and maybe shine his shoes, if Uncle Sam should happen to send us a polite note to the effect that he wanted us to serve in the organization you command.

COME BACK to Hansford County when its over there, and we will battle the politicians for Lake Marvin Jones.

WALTER, ROY and JOHN

Your Scrap Metal is Needed Now for VICTORY!

A CRITICAL SHORTAGE of scrap metal now exists in United States War Industry. Unless more scrap is forthcoming at once, war production will slow down and months, even years will be added to this fearful battle.

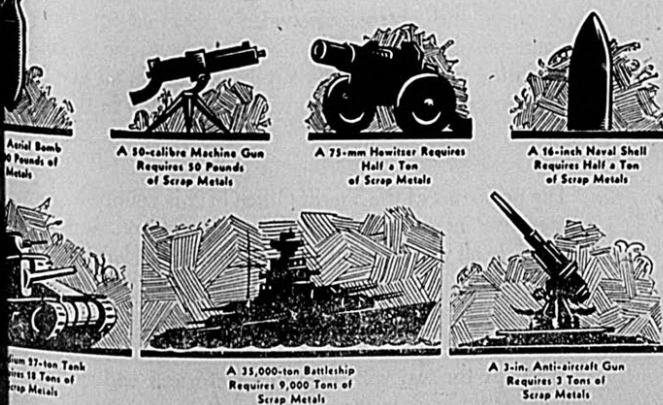
It is of the utmost importance that every pound of scrap metal on your farm start moving now toward America's steel mills and foundries to make more war materials.

To help you get your scrap moving, this store will cooperate in every way possible. Canvass your farm from the attic to the farthest fence corner. Gather every bit of old metal into a conveniently located pile and

and bring the scrap iron to

R. L. McCLELLAN GRAIN COMPANY

Spearman, Texas. Mr McClellan has been appointed dealer in this county by the Hansford County Defense Board



SPEARMAN HARDWARE

SALVAGE for VICTORY!

Thanks for the Tanks, Folks!



The More Dollars You Save in Defense Bonds . . . The More "Axis-Crushers" Our Army Will Have

AMERICA must produce 45,000 tanks this year! 60,000 planes! 20,000 antiaircraft guns! Altogether, 56 billion dollars worth of fighting equipment to smash the military maniacs attacking us:

That's why billions of fighting dollars—your dollars saved for Defense Bonds and Stamps—are needed and needed now!

That's why every American man, woman, and child must put every dime and dollar not into auto tires but into automatic rifles—not into luxuries, but into tanks—not into spending for the pursuit of happiness, but into Defense Bonds for the relentless pursuit of our enemies.

An important part of America's job, your job, this year is to spend less and save more—to invest in safety with perfect safety! Not only does the U. S. Government guarantee your money, it guarantees to give you \$4 for every \$3 you save in Defense Bonds when you hold the Bonds to maturity!

Make up your mind right now to save for Defense Bonds—regularly. Set aside as much as you can. Make every pay day Bond day!

You Get a \$25 Bond for Only \$18.75

Facts About Defense Bonds (Series E)

How much do they cost? You LEND Uncle Sam	Upon Maturity You GET BACK
\$18.75	\$25.00
\$37.50	\$50.00
\$75.00	\$100.00
\$375.00	\$500.00
\$750.00	\$1,000.00

When is maturity? Ten years, but you can cash the Bonds at any time after 60 days from issue date. Naturally, the longer you hold Bonds, up to 10 years, the more money you'll get back. But you'll never get less than you put in.

What's the interest rate? When held to maturity, the Bonds yield 2.9 percent per year on your investment, compounded semiannually—you get back \$4 for every \$3. This is guaranteed by the United States Government

You Can Help Win this War!

All Scrap Metal on Your Farm Must Be Salvaged Now

UNCLE SAM needs every gun, shell, tank, ship and plane that American War Industry can produce to win this war. The present shortage of scrap metal in this country threatens to slow down war production. You can help speed it up by collecting every piece of scrap iron and steel

on your farm and bringing it to town at once.

The R. L. McClellan Grain company has been appointed scrap iron dealer for this county by the Hansford county Defense Board, and is prepared to give the farmers of this county top prices for scrap iron. You will not only help out in this national program, but you can and will pick up many extra dollars to purchase war bonds, that would otherwise lay idle on the lake beds and scrap piles of your farm.



SALVAGE MATERIALS FOR UNCLE SAM NOW! EVERY BIT HELPS!

SALVAGE for VICTORY!



Alvin Kunkel and Clarence S. Jones of the Chicago Police Department, who captured the murderer.

MURDER STORY

Mrs. Brown stated that she met Orrin J. Brown as a member of the Ideal Club, Oakland, Calif. The couple were married at Reno, Nevada, Oct. 22nd, arriving in Chicago Oct. 23, 1940, where they had resided until the untimely disappearance of Orrin J. Brown. She told of many trips her husband had made and admitted she was not surprised when he borrowed the car of Miss Helen Hess on March 10th to go to several quail farms. He returned to the apartment home in Chicago in the forenoon of March 22nd, tired and sleepy, nervous and sick, took a bath and slept for many hours, Mrs. Brown stated. It was significant to the investigators to learn from Mrs. Brown that her husband had phoned her at 5 p. m. that day, Wednesday April 16th, telling her that he was called away on important business to Kalamazoo and Detroit, Mich., asking her to pack his handbag for the trip in time to leave on the 6:30 train. The story of the identification of Mrs. Frances Murphy broke in the late editions of the Chicago afternoon papers. We realized that we were just about 3 hours late in our effort to arrest Robert E. Lawrence.

Mrs. Brown and her sister agreed to give us every possible cooperation in our effort to arrest Orrin J. Brown, alias Robert E. Lawrence. We arranged to place a crew of 6 men from the homicide squad of the Chicago police in shifts of 2 men for 8 hours duty, to remain in the apartment with Mrs. Brown and her sister, for their protection and for the possible arrest of Brown, should he return to his home. Mrs. Brown told us that her husband had pleaded business reverses and had insisted on her either selling her valuable diamond ring, turning the money to him or securing a sizeable loan on the ring, for the same purpose. She also gave us the information that caused her to distrust her husband. On various occasions she had suspected his infidelity, and recently she had caught him redhanded writing letters about marriage to (Editors note: the name given was Louise Riley, Box 86, Manchester, Ga.) another lady. When we made our arrangements to keep a constant watch at the apartment of Orrin J.

JUDGE AT TRIAL



Judge Jack Allen of the 84th District Court. The Texas Court of Criminal Appeals upheld his verdict of guilty.

returned to his apartment at 4 p. m. Friday April 25 instead of Sunday, April 27. The suspected murderer was arrested by officers Alvin Kunkel and Clarence S. Jones of the Chicago Police Department.

Following extradition from Illinois, Brown was tried in the 84th District Court at Spearman, Texas, June 10th thru June 14. The jury found him guilty of murder with malice and assessed punishment as death in the electric chair in Huntsville, Texas. The End.

So Scholar Is Prompted to Write a Dictionary.

RALEIGH, N. C.—You're standing in a stag line on a dance floor. A beautiful blonde floats by, looks at you, winks, and quickly lowers her lashes. That's right—you'd be a chump if you didn't cut in. She's shouted at you in the sign language, brother—a language just as eloquent as the spoken word. The sign language is now about to be dignified by a dictionary. It's being compiled by Dr. Francis C. Hayes of Guilford college, a 37-year-old scholar who maintains that gestures so often replace words that there ought to be a standard work on the subject.

Dr. Hayes' dictionary will contain all the gestures and all the signs he has collected during two years of study. The sign language of every country will be included—there'll be England's "V for victory"; the dictators' hell salutes; the African savage's inclination of the head, which means something darkly mysterious.

The college professor thinks there is just as much reason for a dictionary of gestures as for a dictionary of words.

For instance, he points out, a motion picture company once had to spend a pile of money to retake scenes containing a gesture which was comic to North Americans, but extremely objectionable to Latin Americans.

Radio Alarm Brings About Speedy Arrest

MYRTLE BEACH, S. C.—Only an hour after the broadcast alarm of a stolen automobile at Myrtle Beach, two youths of Pittsburgh, Pa., identified by officers as Leonard Anthony Lisico, 16, and Joseph James Libertucci, 17, were captured in Wilmington, N. C., and later turned over to Myrtle Beach authorities.

All for Art

By DORA WILLIAMS (McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

GORDON KEENE possessed two complexes curiously mingled—one inferiority, the other superiority. The inferiority complex, engendered when he was still in the tender years when supposedly most complexes are bred, was due to the fact that older sisters and brothers had persistently assured him that he was as handsome as dirt, as graceful as a cow and about as likely to be a successful ladies' man as a one-legged, toothless pirate. And the superiority complex had been engendered at about the same period, by the repeated assurances on the part of the same older sisters and brothers that as a successful novelist he would probably make a fairly good ditch digger. He came out of the formative period firmly convinced that no girl would ever give him a second look, and just as firmly convinced that he was going to be one of the successful writers of the age.

And so far he had done much to prove the rightness of this second conviction. His short stories were appearing with surprising regularity in leading magazines. Occasionally letters reached him from readers of these same stories saying that only a man who had never been in love would write such stuff.

He decided finally that he had sufficient background to start his first book—a modern novel.

Gordon led a wandering sort of tramp's existence gathering material for his stories. For a week or two you might have found him working with unskilled hands around some iron foundry—later you might see him passing out programs at a country circus. A little later he would be spending days of apparent idleness in the rooms of his club.

When the time came for the actual writing of his first novel, Gordon went out to live by himself in the rundown old farm house he had inherited from his grandfather. He ate meals when he thought of them at the Lakeville inn. The rest of the time he wrote and occasionally slept without much thought of the time of day.

He had progressed with gratifying results on his novel. But when three-quarters through he was unpleasantly aware of the fact that there were still many gaps throughout the earlier chapters. Three-quarters through the book it was time for his hero to propose—but since there were gaps where there should have been preliminary love scenes and descriptions of the heroine, this proposal business offered almost unsurmountable difficulties. Besides, Gordon realized that he hadn't any idea of how a man proposed. He didn't even know how it felt to want to propose.

Gordon believed in getting all his material at first hand. The only way then to find out how a man proposes was to propose.

So Gordon decided to propose to Caroline Dorsey because all along in thinking of his heroine he had had Caroline Dorsey in mind. Besides he could really put his heart and soul into this business of proposing to Caroline Dorsey. He could suffer with his hero in being turned down by Caroline. It would be a terrific ordeal that Gordon felt a man ought to suffer for the sake of great achievement. Of course, Caroline would despise him for imagining for a moment that she would think of marrying him. She would think him a fool.

So one early fall afternoon Gordon walked up to the estate where Caroline spent a month or so every year. Gordon had met Caroline a few times in town the winter before—at dinner parties he had attended with certain chapters of his book in mind. And Caroline had asked him perfunctorily of course, thought Gordon—to come and see her. That at least provided an excuse. And as Gordon walked up the driveway to the old mansion he willfully put himself in the mood of his hero—desperately, hopelessly in love with his heroine, Caroline Dorsey. Incidentally, Gordon had figured that if Caroline were home he could go through with the preliminaries in half an hour, get down to the proposal and get back in time to write four or five hours more that night. Rejections didn't take long.

"I can't keep it to myself any longer," Gordon's hero was saying through Gordon's lips. "I'm mad about you—Caroline. Caroline, dear—Caroline can't you see—"

Suddenly Gordon felt his hands go cold—felt them tremble as he took Caroline's hand in his. Then some strange power swept over him. He held Caroline in his arms, held her close and kissed her and would not let her go. More of cruel torture than of rapture in this love business, thought Gordon. He kissed her eyes—and held her still to him in one long last embrace. But Caroline did not stir.

"Gordon, Gordon," was all she said. "Gordon, why have you made me wait so long?"

Then Gordon forgot his hero and his heroine and his great work—forgot that he was an awkward fellow whom no woman could ever love, forgot, too, that he was a great writer.

And it was not until he had actually reached his lonely farmhouse when the moon was high that night that he remembered the chapters he had to write.

GOVERNOR AIDS IN NUTRITION PROGRAM

—Texas soon will be organized on a community basis for improved nutrition.

Governor Coke Stevenson, chairman of the National Defense Committee for Texas, has suggested that the state's 254 county defense coordinators and 617 municipal coordinators appoint chairmen of food and nutrition committees. In his letter to the coordinators Governor Stevenson said: "Many organizations, agencies, and individuals long have worked toward the objective of sound nutrition, but it is believed that much more can be done by focusing efforts through the county and municipal defense organizations. That is the reason, therefore, for the suggestion that you appoint a food and nutrition committee to direct community programs for better nutrition."



GOVERNOR STEVENSON

Earlier, Gov. Stevenson had advised Dr. T. O. Walton, president of the Texas A. and M. College and coordinator of nutrition activities for the Defense Committee for Texas, that the Texas State Committee is recognizing official state defense groups in the field of nutrition.

ON HONOR ROLL

Fort Worth, Miss. Porter, student in the Spearman, is on the honor roll for the fall semester. Students made straight 3,000 average.

Miss Porter, a senior in English carried 117 hours for a 2.118 grade.

The Pilgrims came to a nation in true freedom of rights of conscience—er Eddy.

If the true spark of and civil liberty be will burn. Human not extinguish it—D. ter.

HONEST BILL IS LEAVING ON CHAMPLIN OIL . . .

When Honest Bill Miller leaves Spearman Thursday of this week he will drive his own car as far as Amarillo before he takes a train to his military destination. He will leave with the best of lubrication, the famous Champlin Oil. When he gets into the Army, Bill will find a lot of other soldiers as well as Uncle Sam in person who know how good Champlin Oil is.

We wish Bill the best of luck soldiering. We sure hope he does not do like he did a couple of years ago, when he went deer hunting—lose his gun. He might not have time to find it again, as he did when he went deer hunting.

But incidentally, if any of the people of this area are hunting for real bargains and permanent satisfaction, you will only have to drive to the Davis Service Station to find just what you want.

BE SEEING YOU . . .

Davis Oil Company

so long "honest?" bill!

The bunch at the SHERIFF OFFICE wish you the very best of in your new duties. Of course we have felt like cussing you some times during the past ten years when you would get stories all up, and your habit of making us buy advertising on all your pages in the paper was pretty severe, but all in all you have been a pretty fair country editor, and we will miss you in the future.

The personnel of the Sheriff Office of this county has always cooperative in every public spirited movement, and we will continue to do all we can for the advancement of Hansford county the winning of the war.

We hope the war will come to a victorious end real soon and can have you back in the county, graft pages, special issues of paper and all.

Sheriff's Office

H. L. WILBANKS, Sheriff

J. B. COOKE, Deputy

THE FOXWORTH - GALBRAITH LUMBER COMPANY . . .

—Joins other business firms of Spearman in wishing our country editor the best of luck as he joins the armed forces of the nation. The management of this Spearman business firm has enjoyed our business and personal relations with our country editor, and instead of cussing him in this last issue he publishes, we want to give him credit for making us a real good editor and useful citizen.

COME BACK AND HELP US WIN A USEFUL FUTURE JUST AS SOON AS YOU HAVE HELPED TO WIN THE WAR.

Foxworth Galbraith Lumber Co.

ROY JONES, Manager.

Goodby Forever

JANEITH KNIGHT
Syndicate—WNU Service.

"I'll tell you whether I'm contrary little devil or not!"

"The white heels scuffed a little, slid down, relaxed. The storm was over. The world was ended. She might as well die . . ."

"Yes?" she said in a flat voice. "There's a letter here," said the girl in the office down-stairs.

"You are a tire saboteur. You are not only guilty of wearing out your own tires three to five times as fast as normal, because of excessive speed, but you are guilty of wearing out the tires of the highway patrol car that caught you."

And he was gone. "Snap your fingers and make me jump through a hoop!" she had stormed at the door.

The little clock chimed eight and Peg opened her eyes. "I didn't die," she sighed, "I didn't even go to bed. This morning he'll get that . . . that insult and I can't stop it. Dear God, why do you let fools like me do such things to grand men like Pete?"

A tornado is a special kind of storm. It is a storm with whirling wind. Another name for it is "whirlwind," and sometimes it is called a "twister."

When a tornado breaks, people can see a cloud, more or less in the shape of a funnel, hanging downward. The bottom of it may touch or almost touch the ground.

Sometimes the tornado moves along for a distance of from 50 to 100 miles. In other cases it dies out after going ahead only two or three miles.

Delay Irks Sailor Who Was Run Over by Train

NEW YORK. — Sailor Harrison Rush was run over by a subway train but that didn't keep him from his navy duty.

The doctor told Sailor Rush he had better go to a hospital. "I'll be late," the sailor protested. Sailor Rush was late, but he got there.

Murder Decreases; Less Shooting, More Knifing

WASHINGTON.—Your chances of being murdered are going down—but they're still a lot higher than you may think, the census bureau says.

Methods of murder are changing, too. In 1934, 64 per cent of all murders were caused by firearms, and 18 per cent by cutting or piercing instruments.

Commented Judge Cecil D. Holland: "You are a tire saboteur. You are not only guilty of wearing out your own tires three to five times as fast as normal, because of excessive speed, but you are guilty of wearing out the tires of the highway patrol car that caught you."

Torches Free Youth Pinned by Elevator

BOSTON.—Firemen and police worked for 45 minutes with acetylene torches, pick-axes and chisels before freeing 19-year-old Thomas Corcoran, of North Cambridge, whose legs were pinned between a freight elevator cage and the first floor of a downtown building.

Japanese Try to Wreck Morale of U. S. With Dope

New 'Secret Weapon' Seen In Flooding Country With Narcotics

WASHINGTON.—Law enforcement officers throughout the country are mustering all their forces to combat Japan's newly disclosed 'secret weapon'—the flooding of America with morale-wrecking, poisonous narcotics.

This deadly traffic—which has been interrupted, but not halted, by war—is declared by Harry J. Anslinger, commissioner of narcotics, to have a three-fold purpose:

For more than a decade, the cargo of nearly every Japanese ship reaching these shores is believed to have contained hidden narcotics destined for the American people.

But it is admitted that many other dope cargoes, equally large, have inevitably slipped by—to be sold at exaggerated prices to dope addicts.

Only the strong preventive campaign waged by this government in recent years, according to anti-narcotic officials, has saved thousands of Americans from falling prey to this vicious "secret weapon" of the enemy.

But the story is different on the Pacific, where the Japs have been able to operate without interference. In occupied China, hundreds of thousands of Chinese, who had been cured of the opium habit by the stern measures of the Nationalist government, have been seduced back into it by the Japanese.

Parachute Jumping Is Tough, Declares Expert

SHEPARD FIELD, TEXAS.—Parachute jumping is risky, takes a lot of nerve, and is a tougher job than the ordinary infantry, according to Private Franklin L. Ragon, who before his present enlistment in the air corps was a member of the first parachute battalion organized in this country.

Now a member of the 408th school squadron at Sheppard Field, Texas, Private Ragon took time off from his recruit training to recount his experiences at Fort Benning, Ga., where he was trained as a parachutist in the 501st parachute battalion.

Holidays Are Headache For One Woman in Dixie

TALLAHASSEE, FLA.—Mrs. Bess Merryweather of Yankeetown is getting to the point where she hates to see another holiday come around.

Taking After Dad

By CATHARINE FOSS
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"HE CERTAINLY doesn't take after me," Grant Frain, stretching his six-foot-two, watched his eight-year-old son coming across the wide lawn.

As if she had read his thought, Dorothy Frain looked up from her sewing. "The Physical Ed. Instructor at Jamle's school says he'll probably shoot up all of a sudden when he's a little older," she sighed.

"Yes, I guess you'd better start dressing now." She looked over at Grant. "There is a fete this afternoon at the school," she explained.

"Why, certainly not. This is a sort of party. Besides, your knickers are much too dirty. I'm going to take them to the cleaner's this afternoon."

"Oh, heck!" There was real consternation in the child's face. "What am I going to wear, then? I haven't anything else."

"Your blue serge shorts, of course." "Aw, mom," Grant was a little annoyed to see the expression of—well, of panic—that spread over his son's face.

And Dorothy did take the time. She was a very capable mother. As for himself, Grant had neither time nor patience to work out problems of child-training.

He looked back at Dorothy and Jamle. Jamle had thrown himself on the grass, and was crying hysterically. Dorothy stood over him, flushed and trembling.

Grant rose with a quick, annoyed movement. His trouser leg caught on a rough piece of reed in the wicker chair. As he reached down to loosen it, a long-forgotten incident rushed into his mind with the intensity of a recent crisis.

It all came back to him then. He was fourteen and six feet tall. His mother had taken him to the best tailor in the city and had a tuxedo made for him with knickers!

Grant put a hand on his shoulder. "Now," he said gently, "if you think you can be quiet long enough, I'll tell you what you and I are going to do."

"The little face before Grant was suddenly illumined. A sharp pain struck at Grant's heart. "The trusting little rascals," he thought, "they don't hold the past against you."

Jamle found his voice. His little grinning mouth said, "Gee, Dad, you're a pal!"

A thought flashed through Grant's mind "Just like me, that kid." He said, "Go kiss your mother, son. She's all right. But she's a woman, and women don't understand the importance of the out of a feller's pants."

So Long Lucky Bill Miller

We know you will have a good start in the Army because you promised to fill your tank full of that fine Magnolia Gasoline when you drive out of Spearman to catch the train for your Army assignment.

It is sure unfortunate that you would pull this Cuss The Editor issue of the Spearman Reporter when all the oil men of this county are so broke that the entire group could not dig up \$25.00 to give you a kinda of a cussing you deserve.

It may be a great benefit for the county to get you in the Army, but we have become so used to looking at you and listening to your big deals that always turn out a benefit for the Reporter, such as your Prosperity issues, Harvest Issues, Xmas issues, and basketball tournament issues, that we figure we might miss you some—

WE DO NOT WANT OUR FRIENDS in this Area —To miss the comfort and convenience of Butane and Propane gas. We have mobile equipment to make immediate deliveries of this gas to any farm home in the area, and are anxious to maintain the same first class service we have in the past.

R. E. Lee Oil Co. R. E. LEE Magnolia Products

For Dependable Wartime Transportation— BUY AN OK USED CAR FROM Your Chevrolet Dealer

Your Chevrolet dealer has plenty of good, dependable OK used cars on hand. . . . And there's plenty of good, dependable, unused transportation in them. . . . Get one of these OK used cars now and conserve time and energy for your war production job.

McCLELLAN CHEVROLET CO., INC. GRUVER MOTOR COMPANY

SPEARMAN, TEXAS GRUVER, TEXAS

GOODBYE HONEST BILL

We sure wish you well in your new vocation, that of a soldier of Uncle Sam. We know you will make a real record in the Army, if you can learn how to operate a machine gun like you write big ads that cost local merchants more than they can afford to pay. We are proud that you are willing to make this sacrifice, and wish that it was so more of we older men of this county could line-up where the excitement is more pronounced. We pledge to you and the thousands of other service men of this and our allied nations, that you will not fight in vain. We will keep the home fires burning, and will make every sacrifice possible here at home in order that Uncle Sam's fighters may have every possible comfort, and the best implements of war.



There has been lots of times we wanted to Cuss you plenty, for example the time you placed a picture of our deluxe modern model of grain drills in your paper, and printed a 20 year old picture of about the first grain drill that was ever manufactured, with wooden wheels. I guess you are lucky, since you came back the next week with a news story that made it possible for us to get better advertisement out of your error, than we would have received otherwise.

Since you have always been willing to work, and pull for Hansford county and Spearman, we are just about ready to conclude that we haven't much to cuss you about, here as you leave our county. When you come back home we will allow you to print a Praise The Editor, issue of your paper to make up for this cuss the editor edition. We hope the war will end soon and we will have the pleasure of seeing your Handsome face in circulation again in this county.

We who remain at home have our duties to perform

FOR EVERY MAN WHO IS IN THE ACTIVE SERVICE OF OUR NATION, there must be literally dozens of Men behind them who perform essential tasks toward the ultimate victory of our nation in the war that has been forced upon us. HERE IN HANSFORD County it is an essential duty that we cooperate in the national program, and help feed our own and allied soldier boys.

WHEAT GROWERS, must face a future with less trained help to aid them in harvesting their crops. Old machinery must be nursed along and made to do the job, where new and improved machinery would be more pleasant and perhaps more efficient.

YOU CAN ALL HELP NOW — Next week has been designated as OLD SCRAP METAL WEEK For Hansford County. The R. L. McClellan Grain Company has accepted the duty of handling old scrap

metal, purchasing the metal at the highest available prices and sorting and shipping to the foundries and munition factories as rapidly as we can get the job done. PLEASE, PLEASE check your farm thoroughly at this time, and scrap every pound of metal possible and bring it to our elevator. We can pay a good price for the metal, and you will have the satisfaction of knowing you are helping in the national program that is so vital to our Very Existence.

Government information states that there is enough scrap metal lying idle on the farms and town lots of our nation to build a fleet of battleships larger than all the combined navies of the entire world. Some of this scrap metal is in Hansford county. Bring it in as soon as possible and . . .

BUY BONDS AND STAMPS UNTIL IT HURTS.



R. L. McCLELLAN GRAIN CO.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1942.

THE SPEARMAN REPORTER

THE SPEARMAN REPORTER

Successors to The Hansford Headlight

Published Thursday of Each Week
PANHANDLE PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

WILL MILLER, Editor and Manager

Paul Loftin, Assistant Editor and Foreman

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC—Any erroneous reflection upon any individual or standing of any individual, firm or corporation that appear in the columns of The Spearman Reporter will be corrected when called to the attention of the management.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

To Creditors of the Estate of Ida L. Douglas, deceased:

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Ida L. Douglas, deceased, were granted to me on January 12, 1942, by the County Court of Hansford County, Texas. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me within the time prescribed by law. My residence and post office address is Spearman, Texas.

Dated this 9th day of March, 1942.

H. W. Douglas, Executor of the estate of Ida L. Douglas deceased.

First pub. 3-12

NOTICE

Morning services both Sunday School and preaching hour have been changed back to war time at the BAPTIST Church. Members please take notice and come an hour earlier than you have in the past few weeks.

FOR SALE Good used combine, equipped with V-belts and pulleys. See W. U. Cook, 10 miles West of Gruver 4tp

FOR SALE: See us for New Farm Light Plant Batteries. Also new Windchargers. End-

less Hammer Mill and Thrashing Machine Drive Belts. One 28-46 Avery Separator, 20 foot model B Avery combine or have others call and see us. J. H. REA, Minneola, Kans.

DR. POWELL, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist will be at Dr. Gower's office Wednesday, March 25th. Glasses fitted. Tonsils and Adenoids removed.

SAVE THIS PAPER—TURN IT OVER WITH OVER SAVED PAPERS TO THE BOY SCOUTS!

BLUE MONDAY

Mrs. Gwenfred Lackey was hostess to the Blue Monday Club March 16th at the home of Mrs. Riley.

Three tables of players were present. After the round of games guests went to a food laden table in the dining room, served their plates with delicious refreshments and ate from the Bridge tables.

Members present, Mesdames Roy Russell, H. L. Heard, Bill Gandy, R. E. Lee, Bill McClellan, Dave Hester, E. C. Womble, Hall Jones, guests Mesdames Bill Russell, D. D. Moore. Member prize, Mrs. Bill Mc-

Clellan. Guest prize Mrs Robert Meek. Defense stamps were used as gifts.

FOR SALE: Drip gasoline 10c per gallon. Tax paid. 4 cents exemption. Quick delivered from overhead storage tanks. Bring your barrels. Chas C. Beck Jr. 15 miles northwest of Spearman.

ATTENDED MEETING AT HOUSTON

Mrs. J. B. Cooke returned this week from Houston where she attended the State Association of Welfare Workers. While there Mrs. Cooke had the privilege of taking advanced sociology courses under some of the most renowned social workers and teachers in the nation.

Mrs. Cooke has been social welfare worker in Hansford county the past 7 years.

TAKE CARE OF SOCIAL SECURITY CARDS

It requires more time and work on the part of the Social Security Board to obtain a duplicate social security account number for a worker than it does to issue the original; therefore, it costs the Government money each time an individual loses his account number, declared Dewey Reed, manager of the Amarillo

WANTED—HOUSEKEEPER

To care for new modern home and 3-year-old child. At least 2 night per week off. Room and board and very attractive salary. Want someone with experience, but would consider your application without experience. If interested call Dr. Waldo Beckley at Borger, Texas, collect. Res. 283. Office 188.

Social Security Board field office in a statement regarding the care and precaution against the loss of social security account number cards.

The time element during the war is of major importance, and since our Country is on a 100 percent war basis all workers are urged to safeguard their social security account numbers and use every means at their command to prevent them from being lost to afford the Board's clerical force as much time as possible for the issuance of new account numbers to workers in vital offense industries.

Mothers and wives can be most helpful in guarding against loss of social security cards. Account number cards should be placed with other valuable papers and should be readily available when needed. Workers should not carry them around in their pocket books unless they are seeking employment.

Makes Friends Fast

And Loses 'Em Faster

BALTIMORE.—A friendly pup made two young friends, then lost them just as easily. Following two 17-year-old boys on their way to hunt, he jumped playfully at one of the lads causing the boy's gun to discharge. The shot sent the other youth to a hospital with a bullet wound in the shoulder. The pup left in a hurry.

Science Aids in Solving Crimes

Clears Up Cases That Defy Ordinary Methods.

WASHINGTON.—The Federal Bureau of Investigation's technical laboratory, organized by Director J. Edgar Hoover in 1932, has been responsible for the convictions of many criminals whose apprehension probably would not have been possible by ordinary crime-detection methods.

Staffed by more than 50 highly trained specialists and scientists, the laboratory handles evidence submitted by the FBI's 55 field divisions as well as by other law enforcement agencies. The examinations, in the latter case, are performed free of charge.

Typical of the results obtained by the laboratory's research work is the conviction of a murderer by toxicological examination of his wife's body after it had been interred for several months.

"The deceased was at first believed to have been the victim of natural ailments and buried without inquiry being made," officials said. "Subsequent events, however, among them the remarriage of her husband within a month's time, led to suspicion of foul play.

"Qualitative chemical analysis of several organs showed indications of the presence of arsenic, and quantitative tests revealed more than a lethal dose of poison."

A rather unusual examination in the laboratory occurred recently when local authorities submitted pieces of thorns that were taken from the trousers of a suspect.

"The crime had been committed near a hedge and it was apparent that the culprit had broken down a part of it," they said. "The fragments of thorns were examined and found to be similar in structure to the specimens of hedge which were submitted."

Reveals Death Battle

Between Two Big Bucks

DEERFIELD, S. D.—The death battle of two buck deer in a mountain wilderness near here was revealed when hunters found the victorious warrior alive, locked with the old master he defeated in a fight for his doe.

Harry Oberg, Deerfield prospector, came on the bucks as he climbed Crooks Tower, a 7,100-foot mountain, in search of elk. He called his companions, Fred and Ivan Reynolds, who trailed 14 miles through the snow to a ranger station telephone while Oberg waited 6½ hours for the game warden to come with saws and an axe to release the winner.

Warden Dave Harris read the story in tracks in the snow and bits of fur. The bucks had fought since midnight, thrashing about in the forest in a contest for the mate which stood to one side and leaped away when her courtiers locked their massive antlers.

Down the mountain side the bucks sparred, then their antlers locked. The younger hurled an old 163-pound monarch over his back, slammed him against an aspen and a pine stump and broke his back.

Harris sawed a half hour to free the victor. Oberg's party, refusing another group of hunters a chance at the captive buck, watched him leap through the forest to freedom.

Pipe Smokers Organize.

Club Just to Spin Yarns

NEW ORLEANS.—The Pipe-Smokers and Yarn-Spinners club has no altruistic raison d'etre: "We're purely selfish," says one member; "we don't do nothin' for nobody—we just talk." But the club does have some ironclad rules:

No member may buy lunch another at the Thursday session.

After the luncheon is begun a short grace by the pipe-smoking chaplain, religion and politics barred from discussion.

British Postal Offices

Give 113,000 to Ser

LONDON.—One in every post office workers has joined navy, army, air force, civil services or home guard—a total of 113,000.

To help fill the vacancies by their enlistment, 44,000 women have been employed. The number of women employed in the post office—the biggest in history.

Cat Watches as Big R

Nibbles Food in Win

HALIFAX, N. S.—One of the worst cases of appeasement war-torn world drew a crowd in front of a shop window, still more passers-by, with walk traffic was halted.

In a window a large brown was contentedly sampling oranges, apples and bananas beside it, looking on with keen eye and every appearance of interest was—the store

No Such Food!

There is a certain weight you look your best, feel your best and act your best.

Perhaps you don't make the to keep your figure trim you think it is too unpleasant. There is no such thing as "reducing food" or a "gaining food" or a "slender waistline. Any reducing diet will make it

GOOD BYE BILL — We hope you clean the Japs and Adolph's boys like we clean your suit of clothes when we use the famous Nationally Patented DRI-SHEEN PROCESS.

We who remain at home will not let you down. We will keep the hame tractor tires turning and help Uncle Sam feed and clothe his Armies and those of our allies. Best of Luck.

Campbell Tailor Shop

FOR DEFENSE



BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

ON SALE AT YOUR POST OFFICE OR BANK

AMERICA ON GUARD!

Above is a reproduction of the Treasury Department's Defense Savings Poster, showing an exact duplication of the original "Minuteman" statue by famed sculptor Daniel Chester French. Defense Bonds and Stamps, on sale at your bank or post office, are a vital part of America's defense preparations.

So Long 'Honest' Bill

We hope you make Uncle Sam as good a soldier as you have made Hansford County a Country Editor. You have your job and we who remain at home have our duties to perform. The very future of our Nation depends upon the important item that has made the farmers business a success in Hansford county, namely . . .

C-O-O-P-E-R-A-T-I-O-N

This the farmers organization of Hansford County is pledged to COOPERATE with every national movement to help win the War. We do not feel like any sacrifice is too great to attain Victory. We will give our Stockholders and the Public the same efficient service we have given in the past.



FARMERS — We believe it is a patriotic duty for you to trade with your own Farmer Owned Cooperative organization and take the PATRONAGE DIVIDENDS you receive and the savings effected, using the money to purchase BONDS and STAMPS.

Consumers Sales Co.



A WAR MESSAGE FROM THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT



IT'S YOUR MOVE NOW

THE MORE BONDS YOU BUY . . . THE MORE PLANES WILL FLY

Now, as never before in all our glorious history, our Army, Navy and Marine Corps urgently need planes, tanks, ships and guns! Literally *billions* of dollars are needed immediately to produce these and other weapons of defense . . . of offense . . . and of *Victory!*

If we are to smash the enemy out of our seas and blast him from the air over our heads, every dollar you can spare, every dime that is not absolutely required for the necessities of food, clothing, and shelter should be, yes, must be, loaned to your Government!

We must act fast. Start getting your share of United States Defense Bonds and Stamps today. Get them regularly!

You Get a \$25 Bond for Only \$12.75

Facts About Defense Bonds—Series E

HOW MUCH DO THEY COST? YOU LEND UNCLE SAM	UPON MATURITY YOU GET BACK
\$12.75	\$25.00
\$37.50	\$50.00
\$75.00	\$100.00
\$375.00	\$500.00
\$750.00	\$1,000.00

When is maturity? Ten years, but you can cash the bonds at any time after 60 days. The longer you hold the Bond, up to 10 years, the more money you'll get back. But you'll never get less than you put in.

What's the interest rate? When held to maturity, the Bonds yield 2.9% per year on your investment, compounded semi-annually—you get back 4¢ for every \$3.

When should I buy a Bond? Start now; buy regularly. INVEST IN SAFETY—WITH PERFECT SAFETY!

*Remember—*You can start buying Defense Bonds by buying Defense Stamps for as little as . . . **10¢**



Get Your Share of **U. S. Defense BONDS ★ STAMPS**

SO LONG LUCKY BILL MILLER

We wish you luck in your assignment with the Army and know you will make Uncle Sam a good soldier. We who remain at home will carry on and try to make good soldiers. We believe we have essential tasks in keeping our soldiers and our allies supplied with food and nutritions.



HANSFORD ABSTRACT COMPANY

P. A. LYON, Manager PHONE 42

Grandma Tests Great Highway

Adventurous Motorist Finds Pan-American Road Is Practical.

LIMA, PERU.—Mrs. A. S. Henley, 58-year-old grandmother from Glendale, Calif., has proved to the world at large that the Pan-American highway, connecting the United States and Argentina, is something more than charts in government offices, or mule trails through jungles and over mountains.

Nearly a year ago Mrs. Henley started driving from Rio de Janeiro on a pleasure trip. Today, after having explored much of Brazil, Uruguay, Argentina, Chile, Bolivia and Peru, she figures she still has ahead of her four months of driving through Ecuador, Colombia, Venezuela, parts of Central America, and Mexico before reaching home.

The adventurous Californian, who learned how to drive when she was 43, and who never has been east of the Mississippi in her own country, has become quite a booster for the highway. The idea of using her trip to advertise the highway was first put to her by United States Ambassador Claude G. Bowers in Chile. Since that time she has spoken in public and over the radio, written for newspapers, and, in general, become one of the hemispheric road's leading promoters.

Highway Practical.

"Current opinion maligns the Highway," she says with some heat. "The general impression is that it is very difficult. We are finding that it is not difficult, but very practical, especially if you stick to the highway."

Mrs. Henley can proudly claim that she knows South America better than most South Americans do. She has "rounded the Horn" by automobile, taking a side trip to the world's southernmost settlement of Aushuaia, Argentina, far below the Straits of Magellan. She has crossed the 15,805-foot summit of the world's highest highway near Ticlio, Peru, on the way to Lima. She has motored through the flowering Brazilian tropics, across the rolling cattle plains of Uruguay, through the heart of the Chilean lake country, and over the wild Bolivian Andes.

No Flat Tires.

So far, Mrs. Henley estimates that her 1940 American station wagon has covered about 20,000 miles of South American roads. In all that distance she has had no punctured tires, although she had two punctures driving from her home in Glendale to New Orleans where she boarded a ship for Rio. She has had no motor trouble and no accidents. She had a new set of larger tires put on her car to raise it higher off the road, and had the brakes relined twice.

Since Santiago she has done all the driving. The only time her nerves fail her is when she reaches a large city. She then moves over and lets Hector Burr, her traveling companion, take the wheel.

She said the trip so far has been neither unduly expensive, nor dangerous. Gasoline, in most places, costs no more than in the United States; frequently it was cheaper. Hotel accommodation and garage space expenses proved extremely reasonable.

Freshman Coeds Storm

Citadel of Engineering

SEATTLE.—Only four women have been graduated from the University of Washington's college of engineering in the last five years—but that doesn't discourage Alice Johnson and Peggy De Merchant, two optimistic freshmen co-eds.

Miss Johnson enrolled in electrical engineering and Miss De Merchant in aeronautical engineering. If they get any encouragement, it will be from their freshmen engineering advisor, E. R. Wilcox. His daughter was graduated from the engineering school and now is a junior engineer in the army.

Childless Monkey Wins

Fight to Keep Kitten

MACON, GA.—Fannie Simpson, a childless but maternal monkey, came down to earth but wouldn't give up the gray and white kitten she's adopted.

L. M. Colquitt, garageman, gave Fanni to a friend, but two days ago she returned, carrying the kitten, climbed high into the rafters and refused to come down.

Then she played around the garage with the kitten but fought off all human moves toward her foster child. The kitten seems perfectly happy, so Colquitt has decided to give up the rescue efforts.

Seeding From Airplane

Is Latest Farm Wrinkle

OMAHA.—Sowing wheat from an airplane is the coming thing for large scale grain farmers, Wilber White believes.

The Poplar, Mont., flying farmer said while here on business he harvested 35 acres of the best wheat he had grown in 20 years from an airplane-seeded field. The trick was done by mounting a small hopper on his ship, then calculating wind velocity and propeller blast.

Refugees Earn Living in France

Work Groups Organized at Camps Where They Are Accommodated.

MANZAT, PUY DE DOME, FRANCE.—Of the more than 100,000 Spanish refugees who are still being harbored in France, nearly 40,000 have enlisted in the foreign working formations which in all the departments of the unoccupied zone are helping on the farms and in the mines and industries, which are all short of labor on account of the numbers of Frenchmen still in prison camps.

The Spaniards compose the great majority of the foreigners enlisted in these work formations. And their courage and cheerfulness in adversity as well as the proof they have shown of the desire to become independent as laborers has won them the respect of the French who have employed them, according to all reports to the group of foreign workers which has its center here.

Manzat is the center of the 662nd group of foreign laborers serving in the department of the Puy de Dôme.

Initiative Quickly Shown.

The number of foreigners at the disposal of this center at present is 470. They are nearly all Spaniards or Belgians.

Received at Manzat six months ago with scarcely any preparation, the workers, using whatever materials and means they could improvise, set about making themselves comfortable. An old ruined abbey and rooms in several different adjoining buildings in which to establish offices were turned over to them. The officers in charge, mostly former French army men, demobilized and working as civilian officials, directed the community organization.

The Manzat center now operates its own farm, which it has rented and renovated, some three kilometers from town. When a foreign worker is sent to Manzat he is examined for health and capacities. Any Spanish refugee either in shelter camps or living independently may volunteer for service in the work formations. The only prohibitions are against those who have criminal records or are physically unfit.

Pay for Employment.

The center keeps the men in camp for a time to determine their capacities, and in the case of farmers offers them some training on the center's farm. It then sends them out on contract to work on individual farms. The French farmers pay the regular rate for French labor to the camp administration. The Spanish workman at first receives only his former military pay, but when he has been adapted to his trade he gets the full pay, equal to that of a French workman, except that the center deducts a percentage to cover his social insurance.

Families of the workers are housed with families in Manzat while the bread winner is at the center. In most cases when he is on assignment they accompany him to the farm. The contracts are 15 days to six months and a year. The men go out singly or in groups, and when they finish the job return to Manzat for a new assignment.

Privates at Paine Field

Write Song for Camp

EVERETT, WASH.—They're singing a new, homemade song at nearby Paine Field these days. It's called "Flying Soldiers," and indicates, among other things, that considerable musical talent exists at the field, one of the newest army bases.

Pvt. Jack Latimer, 23, thought up the music. A selectee, he holds a Master of Arts degree in music from the University of Iowa and plans to become a music teacher when his army service ends.

He liked the music, and persuaded Pvt. Sidney Danoff of New York to write the lyrics. The result has become the field's official song.

Overcoats Can Be Lost

In Still Another Way

PHILADELPHIA.—James P. McLaughlin has just cause to lament "Anything can happen to me."

Some overcoats are stolen in restaurants and others are devoured by moths.

But McLaughlin merely stepped off a curbstone with his coat over his arm and a moment later saw it flying down the street on the door handle of an automobile. A three-mile chase in another motorist's machine proved futile, as the streamlined snatcher became lost in traffic.

Sexton and Undertaker

Share in Texan's Will

AUSTIN, TEXAS.—An east Texas farmer's will, leaving his only property—5½ acres of land—to the village sexton and the undertaker was discovered in the files of the state comptroller's inheritance tax division.

The date of the East Texan's death was not revealed, but he asked that his body be buried without ceremony and the grave marked "A Man No One Knew."

Average U. S. Ship Is 19.7 Years Old

Merchant Fleet's 'Age' Up Slightly From 1940.

NEW YORK.—Despite the increase in merchant ship construction during the last year in the United States, the average age of vessels in the American merchant fleet is higher than last year, according to the latest bulletin issued by the American bureau of shipping on the subject.

A breakdown of age figures on the 1,123 ships in United States ocean-going merchant service on October 1, 1941, shows that 79.2 per cent are more than 20 years old. Only 39.9 per cent of the vessels owned by other countries are past the 20-year mark. Eleven per cent of the American ships are less than five years old, while 17 per cent of the foreign craft are within this class.

The average age of merchant ships flying the United States flag is 19.7 years, one-tenth of 1 per cent more than at the time of a similar survey completed on October 1, 1940.

These figures do not give a true picture of the potential quality of our merchant fleet, however, and it is expected that as the long-range emergency shipbuilding programs of the United States maritime commission progress this country will have a first-class fleet of cargo carriers, with a gradual increase in the number of new vessels.

On the basis of these age figures it is difficult to realize, for example, that the number of ocean-going steel merchant ships completed in the first 10 months of this year is nearly double the total for the same period in 1940.

On October 1 of this year, 1,011 vessels were under construction or contract to the bureau's classification. On November 1, 1940, there were only 302 ships listed.

Russ Levy Special Tax

On Unwed and Childless

MOSCOW.—The Supreme Soviet has levied a special tax on unmarried persons and childless couples, the Moscow radio said.

Those affected are men from 20 to 50 years of age and women from 20 to 45.

Exempt from the tax, whose amount was not given, will be those serving with armed forces, students and pensioners.

Metal-Shy France Now

Grabs Ancient Jalopies

VICHY.—Because of the lack of metal all automobiles of models manufactured prior to September 1, 1925, unless used as trucks or busses, must be sold to the government, which will salvage all the metal they contain.

Owners who fail to comply will be fined and their cars confiscated.

Absent-Minded Burglar

Pays for Mental Lapse

NEW YORK.—This burglar had an idea but suffered a mental lapse. He removed the door lock on a pharmacy, replaced it with one of his own, and went in.

A policeman tried the door and entered as the man was gathering up \$1,000 worth of fountain pens. He had forgotten to snap the lock.

Blacksmith for Five

Generations in Family

NEWMARKET, N. H.—It seems there will always be a blacksmith named Laing.

Frank E. Laing, 77, retired after 55 years work in his smithy and auctioned off his tools. But his son Harold—the fifth generation in the family to be a blacksmith—is carrying on the trade.

'Anglicized Jazz' Brings

Hamburg Orchestra Ban

BERLIN.—The Hamburger Tageblatt said that a well-known cafe orchestra had been deprived by the authorities of its right to give public performances because it played "Anglicized Jazz music." Hundreds of phonograph records of similar music were reported confiscated in Hamburg cafes.

Ants in His Pants? No!

It Was a Bee! Really

YELLOWSTONE PARK.—A fat, middle-aged gentleman suddenly removed his pants in front of the Mammoth hotel.

"I was taking a picture when suddenly a bee flew up my pants leg," he told Ranger Frank Kin. "Modesty had to be shoved aside."

German Generals Hit

By Ban on Monocles

BERLIN.—Hundreds of German generals and other high officers are hit by the latest economy measure—a ban on monocles. Most opticians have run out of them and are informing prospective clients that production of monocles now is regarded as unnecessary, and therefore is forbidden by the authorities.

This Is "Cuss The Editor Issue" of The Spearman Reporter

Your North Plains Furniture Store, The LINDSEY Furniture Co., has an advertisement in practically every special issue of the Spearman Reporter published during the last ten years. Often we are consulted about the matter, and have the opportunity to prepare advertising copy, and perhaps mention some of the items we have for sale. Of late years, since your Honest Bill Miller has been so busy trying to secure a lake for Hansford county, and fighting the politicians, allegedly located at a certain city in the Panhandle, he just don't take time to tell us about our advertisement, until we receive a copy of the paper and a statement of the cost. We have cussed him to his face, and refused to pay the bills, but some how or another he always makes the collections, and goes right on printing our ads. This week he phoned the Furniture store and told the manager, he really had an interesting business proposition, and offered to allow this North Plains Business firm the privilege of telling the truth about one Honest Bill Miller. However, he wanted \$25.00 for that privilege, and we made him cut the price \$5.00—that is we hope we did, since we may yet get a bill for \$25.00 for this ad.

Aside from Cussing your editor we have one thing to say in his favor—he shore ain't two faced—if he was two faced he would not wear the face he frightens little children with.

And we will say that we are proud that old Bill could make the grade and get back into the Army. We all know he could not no more whip a Jap than Old Tack of the Amarillo News-Globe, but perhaps he can hang his spurs on top of a big desk in an office building, and allow some young man the chance to go over and liquidate a passel of Yappy sappy Japs. We wish him the best of luck, and hope he comes back to our North Plains country, and helps us build Lake Marvin Jones, after we have won this war.

Since Bill says very little about the merchandise we have to sell, guess we had better limit our ad to the statement that we maintain the most complete stock of home furnishings in the Panhandle of Texas, and we know that we are fair in price, and will give our customers liberal terms.

LINDSEY FURNITURE COMPANY

BOB LINDSEY, Owner BORGER, TEXAS

SO LONG HONEST BILL?



We hope you take the Japs like you have been taking the Spearman Merchants with graft pages and special issues of your paper during the ten years you have lived in Spearman. We kid you a lot, but you have been a pretty good country editor, and we will miss you while you are in the Army. We wish you the best of luck, and hope you can make Uncle Sam as good a soldier as you have made our County a Country Editor.

Make Every Pay Day ... BOND DAY

TODAY, Americans are dying so that America, your free America, can live!

Today, the men in our Army and Navy urgently need more planes, more tanks, more guns! More than our enemies have, better than our enemies have, if we're going to smash our way to Victory!

We've got to get them! We will get them. But only if every man, woman, and child in America helps! And helps voluntarily, regularly, in the American Way—the Defense Bond way—every pay day.

Every dime and dollar you can lend your Government is needed and needed now!

You Get a \$25 U. S. Bond for Only \$18.75

Facts About Defense Bonds (Series E)

How much do they cost? You LEND Uncle Sam	Upon Maturity You GET BACK
\$18.75	\$25.00
\$37.50	\$50.00
\$75.00	\$100.00
\$375.00	\$500.00
\$750.00	\$1,000.00

When do they mature? Ten years, but you can cash the Bonds at any time after 60 days from issue date. Naturally, the longer you hold the Bonds, up to 10 years, the more money you'll get back. But you'll never get less than you put in.

What's the interest rate? When held to maturity, the Bonds yield 2.9 percent per year on your investment, compounded semiannually—you get back \$4 for every \$5. This is guaranteed by the United States Government.

When should I buy a Bond? Start now! Buy regularly. If your company has a Pay-roll Savings Plan, take advantage of it. NOW INVEST IN SAFETY—WITH PERFECT SAFETY!

BONDS ... OR BONDAGE?

Make This Your Answer!



JOIN THE PAY-ROLL SAVINGS PLAN

EMPLOYEES! Under the voluntary Pay-roll Savings Plan (approved by organized labor) you simply save a part of your pay every pay day toward the purchase of Defense Bonds. Tell your foreman or department head you want to ENROLL NOW!

EMPLOYERS! Do your part. If you haven't already offered your workers a Pay-roll Savings Plan, write or wire Treasury Department, Pay-roll Savings Section, 709 Twelfth Street NW., Washington, D. C., for full particulars.

CONTRIBUTING our Country Editor to Uncle Sam is not all we must do toward Winning the War. We, who remain at home must conserve our resources and buy ...

Bond & Stamps

EVERY WEEK and EVERY MONTH OF EVERY YEAR The WAR CONTINUES.

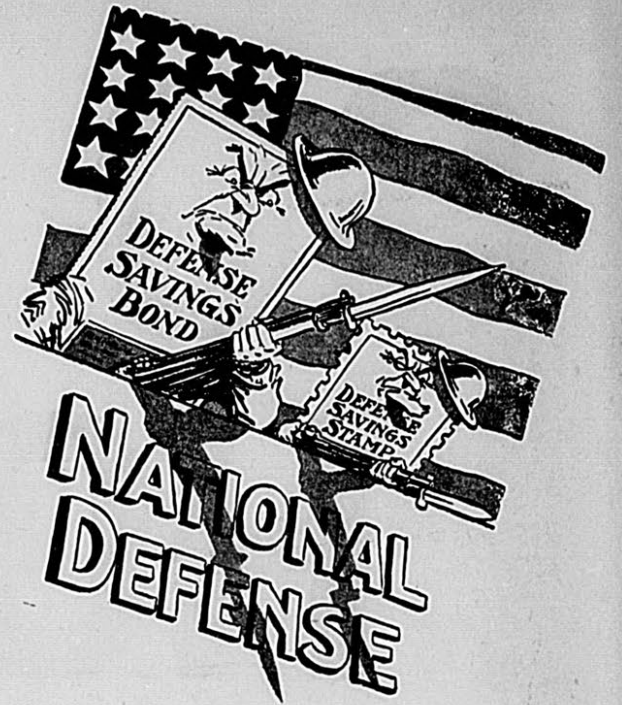


Get Your Share of U. S. Defense BONDS ★ STAMPS

The First State Bank

—MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION—

SO LONG UGLY BILL !



Just like the ugly picture of Uncle Sam in this advertisement, you look good to your friends in one of Uncle Sam's uniforms. We wish you the best of luck when you get into the Army, and want you to know you will always have a place back here in Hansford County.

We feel we have made some contribution to Uncle Sam in allowing you to leave for the Army. However, we are all going to make real Soldiers here at home, and will keep the food growing to feed our Army and the armies of our Allies.

Don't take any wooden nickles—and don't take any sass from the men of Adolph or the Paps or Wops.

We take this means of informing our customers that we hope to keep our service to you just as efficient and thorough as that of Uncle Sam's Army.

Be seeing you regular until Uncle Sam decides whether or not he wants us to help him some where else.



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TRANSFER and Local Hauling
Reasonable Rates, Caliche
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Suits Made To Measure
\$20.00 and up.
Phone 113

NEW SCHEDULE . . .
RIDE THE BUS
Schedule Effective March 15, 1942, 6:55 p. m.

LEAVE	ARRIVE
6:45 p. m.	11:00 a. m. AMARILLO 5:45 p. m. 9:20 a. m.
6:45 p. m.	11:55 a. m. PAMPA 5:00 p. m. 8:40 a. m.
7:10 p. m.	12:15 p. m. Skellytown 4:40 p. m. 8:20 a. m.
8:20 p. m.	12:35 p. m. BORGER 4:10 p. m. 8:00 a. m.
8:40 p. m.	1:00 p. m. STINNETT 3:50 p. m. 7:40 a. m.
9:25 p. m.	1:40 p. m. SPEARMAN 3:05 p. m. 7:00 a. m.
10:00 p. m.	2:15 p. m. PERRYTON 2:30 p. m. 6:30 a. m.
Leave Spearman 7 a. m.	arrive Amarillo 9:20 a. m. —Leave Spearman 3:05 p. m. arrive Amarillo 5:45 p. m. —Bus leaves Amarillo for Spearman at 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

— RICH CAFE, Agent —

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Installed in any make or model car while u wait.
COME IN TODAY—Get the use of them all winter.
We specialize in auto glass installations, and all auto glass are cut, finished and installed by experienced workmen. Let us supply your need in plate glass for your car, window glass, paint and wallpaper for your home, and frame pictures.
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When it is possible to get the best available gas and lubricants at the average commercial price as it is with SINCLAIR PRODUCTS—we urge you to check your car and farm machinery for winter usage. VISIT THE SINCLAIR STATIONS.
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Attorneys at Law
Perryton, Texas

Gay Parties With G-Men Cause Stir In Department
Pretty Girl Foreign Agent Responsible for U. S. Embassy Scandal.

WASHINGTON. — G-men of the Federal Bureau of Investigation are working energetically to erase from their shield the smear left by a mysterious girl, known under several different names in New York, Chicago, Detroit and Minneapolis, who was sentenced recently to a year and a day in federal prison.

She has called herself Lois Lockner, Paula Lockner, Carol Davis, Paula von Luckner, and claimed kinship with Count Felix von Luckner, the German sea raider of the old World war.

With a number of other pretty girls she was a frequent guest of agents of the FBI at their suite in the ultra-modern glass and brick Beaux-Arts apartments in midtown New York.

But Lois made the mistake of posing as a G-woman herself and, in the resultant scandal, a number of agents were dismissed, while others were hastily transferred to points far, far removed from the scene of their gay parties.

The revelations in this particular case called attention to the fact that G-men, and agents of the government generally—especially those in the diplomatic and consular service—are daily subject to perils from beauty as well as bullets.

Among several pretty Nazi agents who pleaded guilty in recent espionage trials in Brooklyn federal court, New York, was Lily Barbara Carola Stein, erstwhile Viennese model.

Shortly after she was brought into the investigation, Ogden H. Hammond Jr., socialite diplomat, career man, and a son of a former United States ambassador to Spain, appealed to the district court here to enjoin the state department against dismissing him from service.

Later, Hammond presented an affidavit from Miss Stein, declaring their relations had been "purely platonic."

But Lily Stein pleaded guilty, along with another pretty German agent—Miss Elsie Wuestenfeld—to indictments charging them with conspiracy to transmit United States defense secrets to Germany. And the district court decided it would let Hammond's dismissal from the state department stand.

Mysterious Kent Case.
Then there was the mysterious case of Tyler G. Kent, former attaché of the American embassy in London, who is serving a seven-year sentence in England as a German spy. Born in the United States, a son of the late Consul General A. H. P. Kent, he was convicted a year ago with Anna Wolkoff, a Russian-born Nazi spy, with whom he was infatuated, with stealing Anglo-American messages.

Kent, in charge of cipher codes at the embassy, was passing messages along to the seductive Miss Wolkoff who, in turn, was smuggling them to "Lord Haw-Haw," renegade Briton who broadcasts in English over the German radio. She also was sentenced to prison, getting a term of 10 years.

Forty-nine defendants were indicted in a sweeping prosecution of Nazi activities. Most of them pleaded guilty to minor offenses under the espionage act and 16 went on trial almost four months ago.

Map of Wyoming Loses Small Town of Moskee
MOSKEE, WYO.—This little lumber camp whose name has always been misspelled is no longer on the map.

There's no longer a post office of Moskee—and few people.
Once a rip-roaring lumber camp, the lumbermen here now get mail three times a week delivered by carrier from Lead, S. D.
About 29 years ago, when the lumber industry was booming, it was decided to establish a post office here.
Herald Haas, now of Rapid City, S. D., was named postmaster for the nameless post office. "What'll we call it?" he asked a rugged rancher.
"It makes no difference," he replied.
That answer set Haas to thinking. "Then," answered Haas, who had spent a number of years in Mongolia, "we'll call it 'Moskee'—which in Chinese means 'it doesn't make a bit of difference.'"

Proves That He's He-Man, Trees Bear Before Girl
ABERDEEN, WASH.—On the way home from a movie with his girl, Jim Clark showed her what he-men are like. He treed and shot a 200-pound bear that had roamed the outskirts of the city. They sighted him near a river bank. Clark waved a flashlight and the bear took to a tree. Edith Olson rushed to Clark's home for a shotgun. One shot was enough to kill the bear and prove that Jim is indeed a "man."

Lights of New York
By L. L. STEVENSON

Assistance: When a young woman went into one of those little shops on the upper East Side and asked the price of a gay handkerchief she saw in the window, the proprietor, an old man with flowing white hair, excitedly ordered her out. Puzzled she started to leave, but turned back ready for an argument. The old man's belligerence vanished and he was very apologetic. He needed money desperately. But people merely came in, asked "How much?" and walked away without buying. The need for money? In Czecho-Slovakia were two orphaned grandchildren he wanted to bring to this country. The young woman bought not one but a dozen handkerchiefs at 50 cents each. She also sends friends who make purchases. Occasionally she returns—she and the old man have become fast friends—to buy and check up. And she reports that indications are that the grandfather soon will have money enough to bring two children to America.

City Life: One of the strangest folk customs of New Yorkers is their secrecy concerning their destinations when in elevators. Though not a New Yorker, I've become a victim of it myself so I know how it works. You try to withhold the information until the last possible moment and if some other passenger calls out your floor for you, it's a minor triumph to be celebrated with a secretive smile. The only explanation I can advance for this peculiar trait is that it imparts an element of mystery and intrigue to the extremely prosaic business of rising from street level to an upper story of an office building. It is like the captain of a ship sailing under sealed orders. Or possibly it's a carry-over from some medieval superstition.

Error: Speaking of elevators, the other luncheon time, Ira Wolfert, drama critic of the North American Newspaper Alliance, "was descending with a number of fellow workers in the New York Times annex. As usual, Wolfert was puffing on a pipe of considerable caliber and even more strength. One of the members of the group, who had unwillingly inhaled some fumes, asked him why he didn't take up cigars or cigarettes. The Wolfert reply was, "All women admire men who smoke pipes." With that, a dignified, somewhat elderly woman, who had been acting a bit unusually, gave him a glare that convinced beholders that a drama critic had advanced an opinion not entirely founded on fact.

Occupation Echo: A group of men, each wearing Free French buttons, sat at a table at the St. Regis-La Maisonette during one of Eve Ortega's recent supper hour song sessions. They applauded politely all Miss Ortega's numbers, but when she concluded singing a French song called "Ne Viens Trop Tard" ("Do Not Come Too Late"), they arose and cheered. Miss Ortega sang the tune well, but the enthusiasm seemed excessive until she gave the explanation.
"It is an old Parisian love song," said the singer. "But when they sing it in the cafes of Paris today, it has a political meaning. 'Don't come too late, England and America,' is the message. And that is why those men cheered."

Pastime: At the Two Hundred and Forty-first street subway station, Ed Hart reports, the guard that had charge of the chain which holds back too eager passengers spotted an attractive young woman carrying a hand bag which bore the initial "C." The guard, in an endeavor to learn her identity, began to recite feminine names beginning with "C"—Cora, Clara, Carrie, Corinne, etc. By the time a train pulled into the station, he had called off a long list, but the girl hadn't given the slightest sign of recognition. "On this job," the guard explained a little sheepishly as he removed the chain and passengers plowed past. "You have to do something to kill time."

Remarks: Frank Fay asserts that combining business with pleasure is all very well, but a much harder thing to do is to combine business with profit. . . . Billy Mills says that the "b" in debt is silent, but presumably was put there to supply the sting. . . . Bob Hawk holds that Eve was the end of Adam's perfect day.

End Piece: As I was drinking a cup of coffee in a nearby restaurant, a truck driver took the next stool. Big, powerful, his face black though he had shaved only a short time before, he looked the part of a real he-man except for one discrepancy—he was smoking a cigarette in a fragile and dainty holder.
(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Jailed in France for Listening to Radio
AIX EN PROVENCE, UNOCCUPIED FRANCE.—Three residents of Nice and one from Grasse, on the French Riviera, were sentenced to prison terms up to three months for listening to the British radio.
Sentence was pronounced by the Aix En Provence appellate court.

Behind the Green Curtain
By KATE EDMONDS
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

IT WAS a fashionable bazaar at the beautiful country home of the Forbes family, who were keen about charitable affairs. They were generous themselves and schemed to lure money from the unwary rich for philanthropic purposes. So all the world of society was there, among them Boyd Mercer, one of the richest young men in the country, and one of the best! Everybody liked him, and many scheming mothers thought of him as a desirable husband for young daughters. Boyd had met a thousand girls, and not one had raised more than a thrill of admiration in his stony heart.

Boyd was here today at the Forbes-Forbes bazaar, and as usual he was wandering around, finding friends and a welcome at every turn. He took all sorts of chances and had phenomenal luck, and then, suddenly bored, he wandered off by himself.

In one tent he found the smell of fresh violets. Within this tent a pale green curtain separated the crystal gazer from her clients. Boyd stood there in the outer tent, gazing down at a bowl of violets, and hearing the sound of a gentle voice nearby. Suddenly he was aware that it must be the voice of the crystal gazer, and he listened eagerly, for he was fascinated by the sweetness of the tone with its occasional tilt. Then the voice ceased and he heard a girl's soft laughter, and a merry good-by, then utter silence. At last, a slim mulatto girl in swappings of Eastern draperies glided toward him and salaamed. Then she straightened herself, she swept one arm in a graceful gesture inviting Boyd to enter behind the second green curtain.

Boyd found himself in the presence of a woman, a straight, slim figure, clad in a long medieval gown of jade green with the lower part of the face hidden in a swathing of white.

The woman lifted such wonderful eyes to Boyd Mercer that for the first time in his carefree bachelorhood, he felt a peculiar agitation in the region of his heart. "Hold it!" he told himself savagely, "the rest of her face is most likely hideous. Eyes are deceiving!"

As she pulled a crystal ball toward her on the green-covered table, she looked up and caught his intense gaze with the snare of her unusual eyes. Then she dropped them swiftly and murmured, "Now, I will gaze into the heart of the future and read fortune's gifts for you."

"Well done," Boyd was thinking. "Very well done. I should like to know that girl."
"Deep in the well of silence lie the great secrets. Think not—concentrate on nothing—the future will be revealed," came the voice of the crystal gazer.

Boyd lost himself in thoughts of what she was doing, gazing deep, deep into the crystal's heart. He sat intently trying to think about nothing—a difficult task for an amateur. Then came the voice again, strange, faraway, as if her mind was in the future and her sympathy with it. "You have wealth—all the wealth of the world could not make you richer if you were not the poorest man in the world! You have not the love of any woman who is not related to you—you have looked in countless eyes—and looked away. Always you will be alone, surrounded by friends who are fond of you. Your face is here in the crystal—but you are always alone. Fame you may have, for you are talented. Go forth and seek the love of a woman for no fortune teller can tell the fate of a man who—"

Noiselessly Boyd Mercer crossed the rug and stood on the other side of the table. He, too, leaned over the crystal gazer's great ball and their faces were reflected together in the dark surface.

"Who says that I cannot love, oh, gazer of the crystals! Tell me who you are in real life, where you have been all your days that I have never met you before!"

At the sound of the tension in his subdued voice, the crystal gazer sighed deeply, then murmured lightly. "I have always lived in California. When my people took a trip around the world they left me with your cousin, Mrs. Hilton, who was my godmother! I am Grace Allen. Your interview is over, sir. A silver dollar for sweet charity's sake!" And then the brown maid was bowing him out, perhaps with subdued laughter in her eyes.

Of course, Boyd Mercer sought and found his cousin, Myra Hilton, and heard about her friend the crystal gazer. And later, when Grace Allen came from her tent, laughing, radiantly lovely, she held Boyd's cold heart in the hollow of her little warm hands. And she never gave it back to him!

Excess Rations Trip Killer in Double Murder

Poisons Bigamous Wife and Child; Gives Victim's Ticket to Another.

LONDON.—A death verdict came in 20 minutes recently at London's Old Bailey when a jury retired to consider the case of Lionel Rupert Nathan Watson, 30, of Greenford; a molder, father of four children by his estranged wife, who had murdered by poison a woman who supported she was his wife, Miss Phyllis Elizabeth Crocker, 28, of Perivale, and their daughter by this bigamous marriage, Eileen Watson, 18 months. Watson first met Miss Crocker in the factory where he was employed at Perivale. They became friendly, and he bigamously married her in 1940. Miss Crocker's mother died that year, and they occupied her flat in Goring-way.

Digs in the Garden.
Above the flat lived a Mrs. Brown, her son-in-law, Mr. Thomas, and her daughter, Mrs. Thomas. Miss Crocker and Mrs. Brown frequently had tea with each other, and Mrs. Brown was perplexed when told by Watson that Miss Crocker and her child had gone to Scotland. She was further puzzled when she saw Watson digging in the garden, and he remarked that he was burying old rags. That was on May 20, the date that Miss Crocker and the child disappeared.

On May 26 Watson was again seen digging a hole in the garden, and on this occasion he said that he was "digging for victory."

Mrs. Brown and other neighbors became suspicious, especially as unpleasant odors were coming from the direction of the garden.

On June 30, the police wrenched up flagstones in Watson's garden. In a pit two feet deep and six feet long they found the bodies of Miss Crocker and the child. They were wrapped in sheeting. They had been poisoned.

It was also ascertained that about this time Watson was friendly with Miss Joan Philby, a 17-year-old girl working at the same factory. He took her to cinemas, on the river, and to a dance hall.

One evening after Miss Crocker was dead he took Miss Philby to the flat. He offered her some shoes and a coat which had belonged to Miss Crocker. It was about 11 o'clock and Miss Philby told him it was time she went home. He replied, "If you think it is too late, you can stay here."

Miss Philby did not stay nor did she take the shoes. Next morning Watson brought the shoes and a frock to the factory and gave them to her.

Gives Victim's Ticket.
Watson also gave a page of margarine coupons belonging to Eileen to Miss Philby for the purchase of clothes. That act told against him, because although Watson was suggesting that Miss Crocker and the child had gone away, he was using a ration book which they would of necessity have had to take with them.

When arrested, Watson had his defense against a charge of murder prepared. He told the police that, returning home from the cinema one evening, he found Miss Crocker dead on the floor of the bathroom, and the child dead in her cot. His suggestion was that Miss Crocker murdered her baby, and then killed herself.

Watson declared that it suddenly occurred to him that the best thing he could do was to bury the bodies in the garden. After he had done so, he murmured, "God bless you!" Then he went to bed, but could not sleep.

Watson was unmoved when the judge donned the black cap to pass the death sentence.

Red Soldier Wins Battle By Blocking Enemy Gun
LONDON.—The Moscow Communist party newspaper Pravda reported that a Russian soldier won a battle on the eastern front by sacrificing his life to capture an enemy machine gun. During a fierce battle the Red army flank was attacked by enemy fire from blockhouses, the newspaper said.

"Only unusual heroism could decide the fate of battle, so Comrade Zosnovski decided to sacrifice himself for the sake of victory," it said.
"He carefully crawled to the blockhouse and thrust himself on a machine gun. Grasping the barrel of the machine gun, Comrade Zosnovski pressed it down and covered it with his body. The enemy machine gun went firing through the hero's breast, then it ceased because the fascists could not go on firing. Red army men smashed the enemy fortification."

RECIPE SERVICE
With sugar rationing just around the corner, homemakers will do well to substitute molasses for it in some dishes, says Hazel Phipps, specialist in food preparation for the A. and M. College Extension Service.

In reality, molasses offers more food value than most sweets for it contains minerals and vitamins not found in sugar. As a rule, the darker the molasses the better its nutritive value.
Menus found in "Better Meals for Less Money" a study of the Texas State Nutrition Committee show how molasses easily can be included in low cost meals. Here is a sample day's menu.
Breakfast: Corn meal mush, sugar, milk and hot water tea.
Lunch: Fried salt jowl, friend onions, baked sweet potatoes with peanuts, biscuit, margarine and Indian pudding.

Dinner: peas with margarine, turnips, cornsticks with margarine and molasses pudding.
Recipes for molasses dishes given in the study include:
Raisin Brown Betty (serves 5)
2 c bread crumbs 1 c raisins
1-4 c sugar 2 T margarine
2 T molasses skim milk
Brown crumbs. Add sugar. Add milk or water and molasses. Sprinkle on top with sugar and dot with the margarine. Bake in moderate oven until crust is formed on top.

Cereal Pudding (serves 6)
4 c scald. milk 1-2 c molasses
1-2 c corn meal 1-4 c peanut grated rind 1-2 orange.
Boil peanuts (chopped) 20 minutes. Slowly add milk to corn meal. Cook in double boiler 30 minutes. Add peanuts and other ingredients. Pour in greased baking dish and bake in slow oven 1 hour.

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America so very, very sorry, Japan BUT WE'LL CALL ON YOU IN TOKYO, INSTEAD!

So that's what you think, do you, Japan?
You make treacherous, bad mistake.
You forget American people. We say, "No!"
And we're saying "NO!" with every dime
and dollar we put into Defense Bonds and
Stamps—money which will go to produce
the finest, deadliest fighting equipment an
Army and Navy ever had!
Remember Pearl Harbor, Japan? Knife in
back make all America mad. **FIGHTING MAD!**

America! Don't delay. Put your dollars
into uniform. Put them into U. S. Defense
Bonds and Stamps. That's the way every
American can help win the war—this all-out
Axis War upon us!

We must act fast. Start getting your
share of United States Defense Bonds and
Stamps today. Get them regularly, day after
day, week after week. If you have already
bought a Bond, now is the time to get more!

Invest With Perfect Safety

Facts About Defense Bonds (Series E)

How Much Do They Cost? You Lend Uncle Sam	Upon Maturity You Get Back
\$18.75	\$25.00
\$37.50	\$50.00
\$75.00	\$100.00
\$375.00	\$500.00
\$750.00	\$1,000.00

When is maturity? Ten years, but you can cash the Bonds at any time after 90 days from the date of purchase. Naturally, the longer you hold the Bond, up to 10 years, the more money you'll get back. But you'll never get less than you put in. Bonds guaranteed by U. S. Government.

What is the interest rate? When held to maturity, the Bonds pay 2.9 percent per year on your investment, compounded semiannually—you get back 64 for every \$3.

Where do I go to buy a Bond? To your local Bank, Post Office, Savings and Loan Association, or other Defense Bond Agency.

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The Personnel

Of the Panhandle State Bank of Borger, joins Hansford county citizens in wishing our North Plains Editor, Honest Bill Miller, the best of luck as he enters the armed service of the nation. Most of the men of our organization have known Bill Miller during the ten years he has been located at Spearman, and we have learned to like him, and his spirit of aggression—his loyalty to the entire Panhandle of Texas, and his efforts to aid in the March of Progress of Hansford county. The president of this bank has known Bill Miller since the week he landed in the Panhandle in December of 1926. He has been a warm personal friend, and we treasure his association.

Our friend Bill Miller is doing his duty as he sees it. We glory in his ambition and spunk. But many of the more mature men of this section will have to remain at home, and perform a less exciting and perhaps less pleasant duty—that of maintaining the service of supplies to the men of this and other nations who are fighting our battles. We urge everyone to buy bonds and stamps as often and in as large amounts as possible.

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