






The Spearman Reporter, Spearman, Texas

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a Prayer

Across the world the sound of shells has ceased And quiet shrouds the battle-rubbled West . . .
The enemy has laid away his arms, and Death and Pain American's job to buy as many war bonds as you posare done in France.
But I go on . . . for I must fight and kill . . And work and sweat . . . and hide and run For here the enemy is very much alive . . His bullets still are made of lead
Their angry whispers still foretell of sudden death For me and others crouched in slime and mud. The end for $u s$ is yet to come...
To fight and win to God to give us strength
And with His Will . . . to see our homes again.


Your Country is still at war-ARE YOU?
FIRST STATE BANK


