

THIS....
And THAT

By MRS. WALTER DIXON

This war has certainly played havoc with the tourist business. It hasn't stopped travel, but has tried to discourage pleasure traveling since the war started and now has put a ban on pleasure trips. Before the war the highways were a seething mass of cars and people. Let something happen to stop traffic, and the highway became congested and you could count car after car with other state licenses.

Thousands of people made a fair living catering to tourists. And they didn't always have to leave their home to do it either. Many operated souvineer shops at their front gates, others sold drinks and eats, others guided you to scenic spots, took you for a boat ride, or through a nearby cave. Some of the trades seems so insignificant made you wonder who ever thought of such an idea. For example when traveling through Arkansas you would read these mouth watering signs: "Buttermilk and ginger bread, served half a mile down the road," or "Fried chicken, hot biscuits, and mountain honey served here." In Colorado, cherry cider, made from home grown cherries, could be bought at a stand in front of the house. In Tennessee it was "Hot biscuits, strawberry preserves, and Virginia Cured Ham, served here."

Tourist camps were found in every town's edge, along the river banks and at lake sides. Vacant and empty through the day they would take on a home-like atmosphere at night with cooking, washing and cooking taking place. Some found it more enjoyable and pleasant to stay in tourist homes. In the yard, over the door, or somewhere about the front would be found a sign, some times in neon lights, and sometimes just hand painted, "Tourist Home". Staying there was like staying in a home of a friend or relative. You could learn all about the town and the history of the country around, for they would sit on the front porch with you and talk until bedtime. Often you could eat breakfast with the family. Many families made plenty of money letting their rooms out to travelers.

While going through the Cumberland Mountains in Kentucky back in the some of '37, night over took us in a little mining town. We were within 50 miles of our destination, but mountains loomed up in front of us and we would have just soon tackled a tiger or a mountain lion as to have gone into them after dark. This little town nestled between the mountains on the Cumberland River. There were no hotels or tourist camps, so we were told we could stay at a boarding house. Since part of the house set out over the river we had to drive partly up a mountain then down again to get into the backyard so we would have space enough to park our car for the night. The landlady was a widow woman with several children. She had a large house, and everything was clean and neat, but there were no modern conveniences about the house. Our water was brought to us in a syrup bucket with a tin cup for the dipper. We were shown the bath room, and the common sponge to use for a wash cloth if we wished to take a bath. Two of her boarders were rather highly respected people; one was a lady teacher, the other a circuit Primitive Baptist Preacher who went from town to town to preach and often stayed days at a time at the same place. We sensed a romance had sprung up between the landlady and the preacher, and I have often wondered if they ever got married.

That night after supper we all sat out on the front porch and listened to "Tales of the Mountain". We heard about the recent murder of a teacher on Pine Mountain, about cows that had climbed to the top of the mountain lost their foothold and rolled to the bottom, and their bodies would be so mangled they couldn't be used for beef, about mysterious characters that had been there. The moon was shining bright, and by the time we got ready to go in we could see all kinds of ghosts peer-

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The Gorman Progress

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UNDER the COLORS

HOME ON LEAVE



Bill Parr, who has been doing ship duty somewhere in the South Pacific Theatre of War the past year is home on leave visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Parr, and his sister, Mrs. Marvin Blair, and family.

Bill is now a Lt. (J. G.) and has completed his 18th year in the Navy.

STATIONED AT GALVESTON



Galveston Army Air Field. Major James D. Jamison, son of Mrs. W. M. Jamison, Gorman, Texas, and husband of Mrs. Noel Lovett Jamison, 612 East College Street, Seguin, Texas, has been enrolled as a student in the Instructors Indoctrination Unit at the Galveston Army Air Field, Galveston, Texas. The school, utilizing the skill and knowledge of veterans in aerial warfare, trains combat men to serve as instructors at various crew training bases throughout the country.

Overseas for 1 month, Major Jamison participated in 31 missions against the enemy in the European Theatre of Operations. He flew as a pilot to win the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal. He attended Texas A. & M. College before entering the service at Seguin, Texas on November 18, 1940. The Major returned to the United States on September 26, 1944.

VISITS PARENTS

Cpl. Aubrey Bennett, of the Marine Corps, arrived last week from Oceanside, California where he has been the past year, and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bennett. He will enjoy a week's stay with them.

ENROUTE TO FORT ORD

Pvt. Douglas Foster is home on a short visit enroute from Camp Hood to Fort Ord, California. He is visiting his wife, baby and other relatives.

WEEK-END VISITOR

Pvt. Norman Weitzsche of Camp Wolters spent the week-end here with his wife, who is making her home here with Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Shelley for the present.

VISITORS HERE

S/Sgt. and Mrs. Hal E. Lawson of Independence, Kansas are spending the week here with Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Capers. Mr. and Mrs. Pete Buntin and baby of Sweetwater came for the week-end to visit with them.

HOME FROM ALEUTIANS

R. V. Capers, Ship Fitter Second Class, has returned from the Aleutian Islands after eighteen months there. He state that he received Progress regularly and that he looked forward to reading it. Service men stationed in the Aleutians report that life there is very dull as they are almost cut off from civilization. The only entertainment they had were picture shows and USO Shows. The main event the boys look forward to was the incoming of the mail. Capers also stated that if you want to please the boys to send something to eat when sending packages. He is visiting his wife, the former Vivian Barron, and his daughter, Sharron. His son, Edward Capers of Houston met him here for a visit.

AT GREAT LAKES, ILL.

Lilburn L. Dukes, Jr., 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Dukes, Rt. 1, Gorman, Texas, is receiving his initial Naval indoctrination at the U. S. Naval Training Center, Great Lakes, Illinois.

His recruit training consists of instruction in seamanship, military drill and general Naval procedure. During this period a series of aptitude tests will be taken by the recruit to determine whether he will be assigned to a Naval Service School, to a shore station or to immediate duty at sea.

When his recruit training is completed, the seaman will receive a period of leave.

V-MAIL USE URGED BY ARMY AND NAVY

The army and navy are asking all civilians to make greater use of V-mail in writing to service men this year as a direct help in conserving critically needed transport space and as a means to providing fighting men with more frequent and faster communication from home. Great stress is placed by military officials on the value to soldiers and sailors of frequent letters, which is more possible by the use of V-mail. The fact that there are more men overseas disallows of the consistent sending of regular mail by airplane and this type of mail is frequently held up for lack of space, the military authorities say. The V-mail filing process assures correspondents of privacy of contents, military postal officials point out.

MILEAGE RATIONING RECORDS NEEDED

All operators of passenger cars with basic "A" rations must have "Mileage Rationing Records" to be eligible to apply for any other gasoline rations, the Office of Price Administration points out. Without this important record no motorist may be issued a "B" or "C" supplemental ration. In the recent re-registration of the nation's 28,000,000 basic "A" ration holders, each registrant was issued one of the mileage records forms. The form replaces the old tire rationing record, on which was kept a list of issued gasoline rations. In cases where a motorist was not issued a mileage record or had his lost or destroyed, he should immediately apply to his local board for a duplicate, OPA states.

ON SICK LIST

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Greer are confined to their home this week with the flu.

Mr. Jim Duncan was moved to the Blackwell Sanitarium last week to take treatment for rheumatism. Mrs. S. P. Crawley of route one underwent major surgery at the Blackwell Sanitarium last week. She is reported to be improving satisfactorily. Her children were all at her bedside Sunday.

Mrs. E. W. Kimble, who has been critically ill with pneumonia for the past ten days, is reported to be some better.

TO SEE HIS BROTHER, LOCAL BOY LITERALLY HAS TO FIGHT HIS WAY UP TO FRONT LINES—BUT THEY MET

JOHN HENDERSON'S SISTER PASSES AWAY LAST WEEK

Mrs. O. A. Riddle, 59, sister of John Henderson, passed away at a Knox County hospital Thursday of last week. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at De Leon with her pastor, Rev. Keenan of Knox City conduction the services. He was assisted by Bro. T. J. Sparkman of De Leon.

Mrs. Matilda Henderson Riddle was born in Georgia, and came to Texas in 1910, settling near Gorman where she met and married Oscar A. Riddle, October, 1911.

She is survived by her husband; one daughter, Mattie Ruth Riddle of Abilene; one son, Alvin Riddle of Fort Worth; a sister and three brothers. She had been a member of the Baptist Church since childhood.

One Killed, Two Hurt In De Leon

E. A. Terrell, prominent De Leon business man, was killed instantly and two other men, Roy Cauffman and O. L. Kennedy, were seriously injured in an auto wreck at De Leon on about eleven o'clock Thursday morning. Joe Robinett, driver of one car, escaped without serious injury.

According to a report from De Leon, Joe Robinett, Mr. Terrell and Roy Cauffman were in one car and Mr. Kennedy was driver of another car when the accident occurred. The two cars collided in front of the Blue Haven Courts one mile south of De Leon on the Comanche highway.

Mr. Kennedy is reported to be in the hospital in Gorman.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Betty Marie Beard celebrated her eleventh birthday January 10th as some of her friends gathered at her home for two hours of fun. After playing games of different kinds outside, the children were called into the dining room and plates consisting of sandwiches, potato chips, pickles, cookies and cocoa were served to the following:

Betty Ann Brightwell, Joe Mauney, Lucille Stephens, Shirley Reed, Shirley Broom, Nick Eaker, Frances Joe Lindley, Bill Hamrick, Jack Eison, Helen Johnson, Doyle Lynn Clark, James Brown, Raymond Battenfield, Carolyn Harrell, Rena Mae Wright, Wanda Daniels, Anna Jean Fields, Ruby Ray and Hazel Faye Moore, Louise Clark, Georgia Lee Porter, Levalle Watson, Joan Hamrick, Lillian Pearl and Wesley Beard, and the hostess, Betty Marie Beard.

BASS LAKE CLUB

The Bass Lake Club met Thursday afternoon of last week in the home of Mrs. Ernie Todd with ten members present. During the business hour a report of the council delegates was given. Those who attended the council in Eastland and gave reports were Mmes. Todd, Barron, Harper, Jobe and Capers. Other business taken care of was the appointing of chairmen of different committees. Mrs. Jobe was given the food chairman; Mrs. Harper, Red Cross; Mrs. Todd, home improvement; and Mrs. Barron, home management. Each of these ladies are to keep a record of their respective projects for the year. Several other projects were discussed that will be carried out throughout the year. The new year book, containing programs, was given to the members.

The hostess served Tuna sandwiches, cheese, crackers, cookies, coffee and hot chocolate to the members and the guest, Mrs. Bill Kinney, who was visiting Mrs. Andy Kinney.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Clark and Jerry, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Craddock, and Mrs. Glenn Kirk spent last Thursday in Dallas.

Sgt. Clenon B. Short, of 3rd Bn Hq Co., has finally met and talked with his brother, Sgt. Curtis Short, after a separation of three and one-half years. But he was literally forced to fight his way through opposition determined to prevent the meeting.

Clenon heard that his brother's outfit was about to go into action so, after receiving the necessary permission, set out to locate him. On arrival at the latter's unit CP, he was told that his brother was already in the line, and that his company was about to launch an offensive.

Offensives were no novelty to Clenon; after more than 120 consecutive days on front line duty with the Raiders, assaults were SOP to Clenon. A diligent search soon located his brother's company supply sergeant, from whom he wrangled an M1, beaucoup ammunition and a couple of hand grenades. Then he set out to locate Curtis.

The terrain over which he traveled was in the sector he had but recently vacated, so he knew what to expect. However, as he neared the main line he saw that the assault was in full swing, so he joined the milling slob foots, adding his own fire power to that of his brother's company.

Following capture of the objective, he sought Curtis, found him, and there amid the momentary confusion that follows such assaults the stage a reunion.

"Wait till 'Mom' and 'Pop' hear about this!" they chuckled.

"Mom" and "Pop" are Mr. and Mrs. Clay Short, of Gorman, Texas

EASTERN STAR CHAPTER HAS VISITORS

The District Deputy Grand Matron, Mrs. Mary Brown of Cisco, made her official visit to the Eastern Star Chapter here Monday night.

A plate lunch supper was served in the dining hall to forty members and guests. The menu consisted of meat loaf, roast, and chicken; fruit salad, cream potato wells, filled with English peas and topped with stuffed olives; cranberry sauce, celery, fried sweet potato strips, bread, coffee and pie.

The chapter opened in regular form with Mrs. Mae Richardson, worthy matron, presiding. After the routine of business the district deputy was introduced and in her own inimitable way brought greetings from the Worthy Grand Matron, and gave an outline of the year's program. She also held a period of instructions in which several demonstrations were carried out. Questions on the work were asked by the members and answered and demonstrated by her. She requested the Worthy Matron to appoint a committee to revise the constitution and by-laws, as some changes had been made recently. Mrs. Clara Mae Smith, Mrs. Ethel Ramsey and Maynard Boston were appointed.

The deputy was given a gift by the chapter and presented by Mrs. M. F. Allen.

Other out-of-town guests were: Mrs. Ruby Acrea and Mrs. Lena Kincaid of Desdemona, Mrs. Barto Gamble of Hico, and Mmes. Selma Tableman, Reba Steffey and Ione Fewell of Cisco.

Mrs. Brown is a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Ike Hunt and visited with them before coming to chapter.

FILES - BULLARD

Mr. Harvey Files of Gorman, Texas and Mrs. Delma Bullard of 2201 Loving Avenue, Fort Worth, Texas were married in Eastland Monday morning, January 19, 1945. Mr. Files is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Files on route 3 Gorman, Mrs. Files is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Boney of Ranger, Texas. Both graduated from the Ranger High School. They will make their home on the groom's farm where he has been farming.

BULLDOGS TAKE THE LOCAL CAGE TITLE

Eastland Red Cross Goal Set

Eastland county will have a quota of \$17,000 in the annual Red Cross War Fund drive which opens March 1, and Homer Smith of Eastland will again head the drive as county chairman.

This announcement has just been made by Mrs. Joseph M. Perkins of Eastland, chairman of the Eastland county chapter of the Red Cross, who also stated that the exact quotas for each of the communities in the county have not been assessed, with the exception of Eastland, Cisco and Ranger, each of which will have a \$4,200 quota.

Mrs. Perkins and County Chairman Smith will attend an area meeting of the Red Cross in Waco on January 17 at which time plans for the drive will be discussed. Following this meeting further plans for the campaign in Eastland county will be announced.

It is the intention of Chairman Smith to have the county so well organized before the opening date for the campaign that the quotas can be raised with the greatest possible speed. The fact that the county has always oversubscribed the quota is the basis for the belief that it will be done again this year. In 1944 the total subscribed was \$22,076.19 and in 1943 the fund reached \$19,431.31.

Community chairmen wishing information as to the drive can contact the Red Cross at the new headquarters in rooms number 3 and 4 of the Prairie building, South Seaman Street, Eastland.

New Manager of Ladies' Dept. Of Higginbothams

Mrs. Ona Weems is the new lady in charge of the ready-to-wear department at Higginbotham Bros. & Co. She assumed her duties there last week.

Mrs. Weems comes highly recommended in this line of work, having been in business of her own and with other prominent stores the past 20 years. She has done designing, alteration work, been in the millinery business and worked several years as a sales lady. Before her husband passed away ten years ago she was in similar business of her own in Kaufman county. She then went to Dallas where she had employment with Neiman-Marcus and A. Harris Company for several years. Prior to coming here she had her own shop in Dallas. Her work in the shop consisted of designing hat and bag sets, re-styling hats, and creating fancy novelties of various kinds.

She states that she is happy to be here, and is anxious to meet everyone, and asks the people of Gorman and its trade territory to come in the store and get acquainted with her.

Ration Reminders

Meats, Fats — Red stamps Q5 through X5 good indefinitely. No new stamps until January 28.

Processed Foods — Blue stamps X5 through Z5; A2 through G2 good indefinitely. No new blue stamps will be validated until February 1.

Sugar — Sugar stamp 34 good for five pounds indefinitely. No new stamp until February 1.

Shoes — Airplane stamps 1, 2, and 3 in book three, good indefinitely.

SINGING TO BEGIN

We wish to announce our singing which has begun will be on the 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at 8 p. m., at the Church of God. Our heartiest invitation is extended to all.

—Secretary.

The fifth and final round in the local basketball league took place last Tuesday night with the Bulldogs becoming the undefeated champs. The Bulldogs defeated the Mustangs in a hard fought game that was won in a four minute overtime period. The score at the end of the regular time was 18-18; little Jimmy Crawley and Doyle Collins made field goals in the overtime period to make the final score 22-18. The boys on the Bulldogs roster were Collins, Cornwell, Hattox, Joiner, D. Isbell and Crawley. They were awarded individual sterling basketballs for winning the championship.

Other games Tuesday night saw the Hornets defeating the Bobcats 17-15, and the Ramblers taking the Yanks by a score of 24-16.

High scorer for the night was Collins with 13 points; followed by B. Russell with 10, and Henderson with 9. High scorers in the league games with 20 or more points were

Crawley	50
Collins	47
Rawls	46
B. Russell	45
Hart	45
Denton	28
Snell	25
Claitor	23

The final standings were:

Teams	W	L	Pct.
Bulldogs	5	0	.1000
Ramblers	3	2	.600
Mustangs	3	2	.600
Hornets	3	2	.600
Yanks	1	4	.200
Bobcats	0	5	.000

The annual Gorman Invitation Basketball Tournament will be held next week-end.

AT THE MOVIES...

Thursday and Friday— Frenchmans Creek, starring Joan Fontaine and Arturo de Cardova. Filmed in technicolor, it is the screens most daring story of a beauty and a handsome pirate who lived and loved for 24 unforgettable hours. From the story by Daphne duMaurier.

Saturday— George O'Brien in 'Desert Gold' an action crammed western; and Two Man Submarine, a story about the Jap two man subs aprowl in the Pacific.

Sunday and Monday— Take It Or Leave It, starring Phil Baker, Phil Silvers with a number of big stars, in a screen adaptation of Bakers famous radio show. He's the man with the 64 dollar questions.

Tuesday and Wednesday— Henry Aldrich Boy Scout, Henry is scouting for romance. He's the leader of the wolf patrol... and the girls are prepared for trouble!

Thursday and Friday, next week— Wing (And A Prayer... the story of Airplane Carrier X, and the famous battle of Midway Island, starring Don Ameche, Dana Andrews, Charles Bickford, and William Eythe. It's one of the most thrilling pictures the screen has ever produced.

WCSA MEETS

The Woman's Society of Christian Service met at the Methodist Church Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mrs. C. J. Thompson had charge of the program. The program was on yearbook and pledge service. Mrs. O. T. Shell, president, opened the program with a spiritual responsive reading and prayer.

A very interesting and impressive play entitled, "Open Doors Which No Man Can Shut," was given. Mrs. Thompson conducted the play, with twelve members of the society taking part.

Mrs. Glenn Kirk had charge of the pledge services. She handed cards to each member with the instructions that they make their pledges for the year. The program closed with a song and a prayer.

Visiting in the R. B. Lane home this week were Mrs. J. A. Burnam and baby of Brownwood, Mrs. Roy Burnam and Mrs. Stanley McCracken of Cisco.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Allies Shift Weight of Attacks Against Nazis to Belgium Front; Vital Issues Face New Congress

Released by Western Newspaper Union. (EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



Democratic leaders leaving white house after pow-wow with President Roosevelt before opening of 79th congress included (left to right) Vice President Wallace, Speaker Rayburn, Senate Majority Leader Barkley, Vice President-Elect Truman, and House Majority Leader McCormack.

EUROPE: Tables Turned

With U. S. forces having reacted quickly to Field Marshal Von Rundstedt's great winter offensive, which carried deep into the hilly Ardennes forest, the big German bulge in southeastern Belgium shrank under the steady hammering of the American First and Third armies ploughing forward in swirling blizzards.

As elements of the First and Third armies punched at the western nose of the Nazi bulge, other units of these tried battle forces gouged into the north and south flanks and advanced within a dozen miles of each other, threatening to cut the German sack in two.

But even as the First drove southward from Malempre and the Third northward from Longchamps, Von Rundstedt was reported setting up a new defense line half-way back from his deepest penetration, with strong Nazi armored formations throwing in a deadly battle of attrition to cover up the move.

With both sides bringing their heaviest weight to bear in the withering battle of attrition, and with Von Rundstedt seemingly determined to continue the fight in the hilly Ardennes, the enemy appeared to have temporarily succeeded in turning the struggle away from the vital Ruhr and Saar valleys, heart of his heavy industries.

As the Allies threw their full weight into the battle, it was revealed that elements of the British Second army joined the U. S. First in the attacks on the northern flank of the bulge, and Field Marshal Montgomery was given overall command of forces in this sector. Not only the British Second but elements of the U. S. Ninth and Seventh armies also were moved into the line to mount increasing pressure, the Nazis said.

With the withdrawal of the major strength of the Third army from the southern end of the western front, U. S. troops dropped back from extensive holdings in the Saar and Palatinate in the face of heavy German pressure designed to exploit the realignment of forces.

Although Gen. Nicholas Plastiras assumed leadership of the new Greek government, principal attention was focused on Foreign Minister John Sofanopoulos, 57-year-old agrarian liberal, whose inclusion in the cabinet foreshadowed a sufficiently liberal policy to attract re-voleting Leftists.

In declaring itself the provisional government of liberated Poland, the Lublin committee, which favors territorial concessions to the Russians and a regime friendly to Moscow, clashed with the Allied-backed Polish government-in-exile in London, which contests Red land claims and radical internal social policies.

INSIDE GERMANY

Reliable and uncolored reports emanating from inside Germany indicate that the Nazis appear to possess both the manpower and the material to string out the war on the western front.

It took Von Rundstedt's lightning thrust into Belgium with 200,000 men to point up the Germans' ability to replenish their shattered western armies after the rout in France. These troops' supply of grade A weapons also focused attention on the Nazis' industrial machine.

CIVILIAN GOODS: 1945 Prospects

With the European war having taken an unfavorable turn, and the nation's total resources needed for continued record production of war materials, there will be little improvement in stocks of civilian goods through 1945, the War Production board predicted.

With the frozen stockpile down to 45,000 units, and resumption of production unlikely until after the European war when almost six months will be needed for reconversion, mechanical refrigerators will remain practically unavailable. If manufacturers can start on production of 375,000 all-steel ice-boxes, civilians will receive about 56,000 a quarter in 1945.

Of 35,000 electric ranges authorized for 1945, civilians are to get 65 per cent, while about 1,200,000 electric irons will be assembled. Some aluminum kitchenware will reach the market but output of cast iron, enamel and galvanized utensils probably will remain down, primarily because of manpower shortages.

Although WPB authorized production of 319,492 vacuum cleaners in 1945—a fraction of the peacetime output of 1,903,000 annually—actual manufacture may fall short of goal. Because of the increasing scarcity of lumber, the supply for furniture is expected to remain short. Production of innerspring mattresses will be negligible for at least six months.

Only for small electrical appliances are prospects described as brighter.

House Wanted

Having literally sung himself into the senate, Idaho's crooning soloist, Sen.-elect Glenn Taylor sought to sing himself into a home in crowded Washington, D. C.

Gathering his attractive brunette wife and two children about him on the cold steps of the capitol, and



Sen. Taylor With Family.

plunking on his battered banjo, Senator Taylor purred: "O, give us a home, near the capitol dome, With a yard where little children can play— Just one room or two, any old thing will do— O, we can't find a place to stay!"

Until the Senator's song strikes a responsive chord in some landlord's heart, the Taylors will live in a hotel.

UN-AMERICANISM: To Resume Inquiries

The new house had barely settled into its seats before Rep. John Rankin (Miss.) set it agog by pushing through the formation of a new committee on un-American activities to succeed ex-Rep. Martin Dies' defunct investigating committee, bitter target of liberal elements.

Representative Rankin resorted to a legislative coup in having the house approve the organization of a new committee, suddenly inserting his proposal as an amendment to the rules being considered for the current session. Seventy Democrats joined 137 Republicans in voting for the proposal while 188 votes were counted against it.

Unlike the Dies committee, which concerned itself with investigation, the new committee on un-American activities will have the power to draft legislation for correction of abuses and submit it to the house for passage.

BANKS: U. S.'s Biggest

Biggest bank in the world, the Chase National of New York wound up its 1944 business with a record-breaking total of \$5,160,004,000 in resources, of which \$4,835,219,000 were deposits. Holding of government securities reached almost \$3,000,000,000.

Not far behind Chase's was the National City Bank of New York, with assets of \$4,469,686,465, of which \$4,205,072,012 were in deposits. Also of New York, the Guaranty Trust company finished the year with resources of \$3,826,161,882.

"Biggest bank west of the Alleghenies, the Continental Illinois National Bank and Trust company of Chicago wound up 1944 with \$2,619,821,039 in resources, of which \$2,447,740,085 were in deposits. The bank held over 1 1/2 billion dollars in government securities.

TVA

With gross revenues of \$35,429,000, the Tennessee Valley authority realized net income of \$14,116,000 on power operations for the year ending June 30, 1944. Electricity production exceeded 10 billion kilowatt hours and the agency also turned out 100,000 tons of calcium carbide for synthetic rubber, 130,000 tons of ammonium nitrate for fertilizer, and 9,000 tons of dicalcium phosphate for mixed stock feeds.

Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War:

British and American Air Cooperation Strong

Non-Commissioned Officers Never Become Hardened to Men's Death

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note: This dispatch was written and first published when Pyle was with the GIs at the Italian front. He is now on his way to cover the boys in the Pacific war zones.

IN ITALY.—If you ever heard a dive bombing by our A-36 Invader planes you'd never forget it.

Even in normal flight this plane makes a sort of screaming noise, and when that is multiplied many-fold by the velocity of the dive you can hear the wail for miles.

On the ground it sounds as though they are coming directly down upon you. It is a horrifying thing. The German Stuka could never touch them for sheer frightfulness of sound.

Also, the Stuka has always dived at an angle. But these planes come literally straight down. If you look up and see one a

mile above you, you can't tell where it's headed. It could strike anywhere within a mile on any side of you. That's the reason it spreads its terror so wide.

But our pilots have to hand it to the Germans on the ground. They have steeled themselves to stand by their guns and keep shooting. Pilots say the Italians would shoot until the bombs were almost upon them, then dive for their foxholes, and then come out and start shooting again after the bombs had exploded. But not the Germans—they stick to their guns.

Maj. Ed Bland, a squadron leader, was telling me about coming suddenly over a hilltop one day and finding a German truck right in his sights.

Now it's the natural human impulse, when you see a plane come upon you, to dive for the ditch. But the German gunner in this truck swung a gun around and started shooting at Bland. German and American tracer bullets were streaming back and forth in the same groove in opposite directions, almost hitting each other. The German never stopped firing until Bland's six machine guns suddenly chewed the truck into complete disintegration.

Our dive bombers don't have much trouble with German fighters. The reasons are several. For one thing, the Luftwaffe is weak over here now. For another, the dive bombers' job is to work on the infantry front lines, so they seldom get back where the German fighters are. And for another, the Invader is such a good fighter itself that the Jerries aren't too anxious to tangle with it.

Flying Allotment. For several months the posting period back to America was set at a certain number of missions. Then it was suddenly upped by more than a score. There were pilots here who were within one mission of going home when the order came. So they had to stay and fly a few more months. Some of them never lived to finish the new allotment.

Nowhere in our fighting forces is cooperation closer or friendship greater than between Americans and British in the air. I have yet to hear an American pilot make a disparaging remark about a British flier. Our pilots say the British are cooler under fire than we are.

They like to listen in on their radios as the RAF pilots talk to each other. For example, one day they heard one pilot call to another: "I say, old chap, there is a Jerry on your tail."

To which the imperiled pilot replied: "Quite so, quite so, thanks very much old man."

And another time, one of our Invaders got shot up over the target. His engine was smoking and his pressure was down and he was losing altitude. He made for the coast all alone, easy meat for any German fighter that might come along. He was just barely staying in the air, and he was a sad and lonely boy indeed.

Then suddenly he heard over his earphones a distinctly British voice saying: "Cheer up, chicken, we have you."

He looked around and two Spitfires, one on either side, were mothering him back to his home field.

Platoon Leaders. Buck Eversole is a platoon sergeant in an infantry company. That means he has charge of about 40 frontline fighting men.

He has been at the front for more than a year. War is old to him and he has become almost the master of it. He is a senior partner now in the institution of death.

His platoon has turned over many times as battle whittles down the old ones and the replacement system brings up the new ones. Only a handful now are veterans.

"It gets so it kinda gets you, seein' these new kids come up," Buck told me one night in his slow, barely audible Western voice, so full of honesty and sincerity.

"Some of them have just got fuz on their faces, and don't know what it's all about, and they're scared to death. No matter what, some of them are bound to get killed."

We talked about some of the other old-time non-coms who could take battle themselves, but had gradually grown morose under the responsibility of leading green boys to their slaughter. Buck spoke of one sergeant especially, a brave and hardened man, who went to his captain and asked him to be reduced to a private in the lines.

"I know it ain't my fault that they get killed," Buck finally said. "And I do the best I can for them, but I've got so I feel like it's me killin' 'em instead of a German. I've got so I feel like a murderer. I hate to look at them when the new ones come in."

Buck himself has been fortunate. Once he was shot through the arm. His own skill and wisdom have saved him many times, but luck has saved him countless other times.

One night Buck and an officer took refuge from shelling in a two-room Italian stone house. As they sat there, a shell came through the wall of the far room, crossed the room and buried itself in the middle wall with its nose pointing upward. It didn't go off.

Another time Buck was leading his platoon on a night attack. They were walking in Indian file. Suddenly a mine went off, and killed the entire squad following Buck. He himself had miraculously walked through the mine field without hitting a one.

One day Buck went stalking a German officer in close combat, and wound up with the German on one side of a farmhouse and Buck on the other. They kept throwing grenades over the house at each other without success. Finally Buck stepped around one corner of the house and came face to face with the German, who'd had the same idea.

Buck was ready and pulled the trigger first. His slug hit the German just above the heart. The German had a wonderful pair of binoculars slung over his shoulders, and the bullet smashed them to bits. Buck had wanted some German binoculars for a long time.

The ties that grow up between men who live savagely and die relentlessly together are ties of great strength. There is a sense of fidelity to each other among little corps of men who have endured so long and whose hope in the end can be but so small.

One afternoon while I was with the company Sgt. Buck Eversole's turn came to go back to rest camp for five days. The company was due to attack that night.

Buck went to his company commander and said, "Lieutenant, I don't think I better go. I'll stay if you need me."

The lieutenant said, "Of course I need you, Buck. I always need you. But it's your turn and I want you to go. In fact, you're ordered to go."

The truck taking the few boys away to rest camp left just at dusk. It was drizzling and the valleys were swathed in a dismal mist. Artillery of both sides flashed and rumbled around the horizon. The encroaching darkness was heavy and foreboding.

Buck came to the little group of old-timers in the company with whom I was standing, to say goodbye. You'd have thought he was leaving forever. He shook hands all around, and his smile seemed sick and vulnerable. He was a man stalling off his departure.

He said, "Well, good luck to you all." And then he said, "I'll be back in just five days." He said

goodbye all around and slowly started away.

I walked with him toward the truck in the dusk. He kept his eyes on the ground, and I think he would have cried if he knew how, and he said to me very quietly:

"This is the first battle I've ever missed that this battalion has been in. Even when I was in the hospital they were in bivouac.



Ernie Pyle

Improved Uniform International LESSON SUNDAY SCHOOL

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

Lesson for January 21

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STANDARDS OF THE KINGDOM

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 5:3-10, 43-48. GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.—Matthew 5:10.

A kingdom must have laws, and here we have the laws for Christ's kingdom—the kingdom of heaven—which He shall one day establish on this earth. In the Church we have the joy of living as loyal subjects of Christ, and hence these standards are for our counsel and guidance.

The verses of this greatest of all discourses are addressed to those who have actually taken Christ as King of their lives. These beatitudes are not a substitute for the gospel. They are not laws that the unbeliever can keep and thus be saved, for this would be utterly impossible. Only he who knows and has called upon the power and grace of God in Christ can qualify to walk as a citizen of Christ's kingdom.

We note two things in this wonderful and instructive passage from God's Word:

I. The Character of the Follower of Christ (vv. 3-10).

The eight characteristics of the Christian here presented are worthy of extended individual attention, but we can offer only brief suggestions. "Blessed are the poor in spirit" speaks of humility as a commendable quality. How contradictory the present-day philosophy, which calls for self-assertion and self-reliance. But Jesus was not mistaken. The way into the kingdom of heaven is not that of assertive self-sufficiency.

"Blessed are they that mourn." The world does not believe that statement. It shuns the house of mourning. It tries without avail to philosophize away the fact of sorrow. The Christian, on the other hand, feels with his fellow man and thus receives a blessing. One can rarely learn from sorrow.

I walked a mile with Pleasure; She chattered all the way, But left me none the wiser For all she had to say.

I walked a mile with Sorrow, And ne'er a word said she; But, oh, the things I learned from her When Sorrow walked with me.

"Blessed are the meek." Poverty of spirit comes when a man rightly sees himself, and has a sympathetic touch with sorrow. Then he inherits the earth," because he truly comes to enjoy it as a place of service and Christian growth, and not because he has a deed to a single foot of its soil.

"It is the hunger and thirst for righteousness (v. 6), and not the possession of it, that is blessed" (Plummer). Self-satisfied people know nothing of the glory of having their hunger and thirst satisfied by God.

We have here also the Christian's spirit of mercy which invites divine mercy; a purity of heart, cleanness of mind, and sincerity of purpose, which enable a man really to see God even in this impure world; that Christlike spirit which makes him a peacemaker in a fighting world—yes, that spirit which makes him like the Master in sweetly bearing unjustified persecution. These indeed are the marks of the man who follows Christ as King.

II. The Conduct of the Follower of Christ (vv. 43-48).

There can possibly be no more severe test of a man's Christian character than the manner in which he treats his enemies. Many who pass the other tests meet failure (at least in part) at this point.

It is no easy thing to love your enemies, but it is the standard of Christ, and He will enable us to live up to it. Now is a good time to put it into practice, not only personally, but nationally.

There can be no doubt that love for the brethren will be a more intimate and satisfying experience because they return our affection (v. 46). Anyone can do that and enjoy it. Enemies often return hatred for our love—they persecute us (v. 44). But we are still to love them.

That love must move us to treat them kindly and to pray for them. Someone says, "It can't be done." Yes, it can by the grace of God in Christ, and it is being done.

We need to exercise care lest we fall into the easy habit of speaking with derision or scorn of the ungodly—that wicked, dissipated neighbor who hangs around taverns and other questionable places. Let us never condone their sin—that we should hate—but may God help us to love them and lead them to Christ.

This lesson is indicated as being a temperance lesson. The application can only be made indirectly, but it may have value. The use of alcohol is so destructive of everything that is good, that it is quite obvious it is not in accord with these standards of the kingdom of heaven. It is time some church people decided whether they want to belong to the world or belong to Christ. If the latter is their purpose, we believe the only consistent position to take is that of abstinence from alcoholic liquors.

Household Hints

Tie a little piece of sponge to a medicine dropper for a handy envelope moistener.

If a gas smell remains after all the dampers of the furnace are open, place several sheets of newspaper atop of the coal. The paper will go up in flames, taking every trace of gas with it.

Bias cut garments should never be ironed carelessly lest sagging result. Experts advise ironing with the grain of the fabric rather than from neck to hem.

To repair a leaky vase, pour melted paraffin into it and let it harden over the spot where the leak occurs.

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"WHEN CONSTIPATION makes you feel punk as the dickens, brings on stomach upset, sour taste, gassy discomfort, take Dr. Caldwell's famous medicine to quickly pull the trigger on lazy 'innards', and help you feel bright and chipper again.

DR. CALDWELL'S is the wonderful senna laxative contained in good old Syrup Pepsin to make it so easy to take.

MANY DOCTORS use pepsin preparations in prescriptions to make the medicine more palatable and agreeable to take. So be sure your laxative is contained in Syrup Pepsin.

INSIST ON DR. CALDWELL'S—the favorite of millions for 50 years, and feel that wholesome relief from constipation. Even finicky children love it.

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SCOTT'S EMULSION Great Year-Round Tonic



Red Raskall

By CLARK M'CEEKIN

W.N.U. SERVICE



THE STORY THUS FAR: Lark Shannon, whose horse, Madoc, was sold to clear a debt when her father died, sails from England for America. David North, whom she loves, was to make the trip with her but disappoints her by sailing the night before. Lark's ship goes down bound servant to Innkeeper Cony, finds her on an island and brings her food. The two manage to get a halter on Lancer, a fine horse, who had escaped from the sinking ship. Galt leaves for the mainland in his boat, but refuses to take Lark along, which causes her much wonder and concern. In the evening he returns with Cony, who questions Lark closely about everything.

CHAPTER VIII

If Cony should beat him . . . If she had only listened to Galt, had trusted him, when he tried to tell her in his inarticulate way that she mustn't come alone to the inn. . . . She thought of Red Raskall out on the island, alone, hobbled. . . . He could get food and water, of course. But suppose the ponies came back and he tried to follow them into the ocean and was drowned. . . .

Galt tied up the yawl and Cony scrambled out, picking up a conch shell and blowing a long fluttering wailing note. The figure of a woman appeared in the inn doorway, and Cony called:

"Un, Mag! Bide an' see Galt's fish! Galt he hooked up a wench for un!" He reached for Lark's hand, pulling her to the flat. Mag said nothing, made no greeting, but simply stared at Lark while Cony told his story. They were walking up the beach now, past great mountains of oyster shells, gleaming in the last of the saffron sunlight. When Cony mentioned Lark's threat to appeal to David North, Mag grunted.

Mag ladled out a bowl of chowder for Lark and gestured her to a shuck-bottomed chair. As she sipped a little of the hot, strong soup, Lark heard a scuffling whining sound in the back of the cooking quarters. Cony stepped to a slatted door, near the chimney, opened it, and let two gaunt black and brown hounds in. They came at once to Lark, noses twitching, great jaws slack, panting in the warmth. Like Mag, they stared at Lark, stared solemnly and with a foolish sullen wonder, and then one hound dropped his big bulging head to his paws and began a long, remote thread of sound, a heaving, sighing, wavering moan that rose, trembled, broke, rose again, getting stronger, rolling in from all the walls of the room like the purring of a wildcat, a throbbing, hurting, miserable howl.

Lark dropped her wooden spoon and clapped her hands over her ears until the sound shivered and died at last.

"Did Old Dog scare un, sweet?" Cony broke off, glancing uneasily at Mag. "Old Dog don't like un's smell, Lark."

Mag's eyes were fixed on Lark with clear hostility. "She be ill luck. Let her get on to Norfolk, I say. Put her out."

Cony snapped his fingers and the two hounds huddled back in the corners of the hearth. "Us keep 'em chained at times," Cony said, "an, lets 'em free at others. . . . Old Dog he got whiff o' Galt about Lark, Mag. Old Dog never cared for Galt. She ben't bad luck, Mag. The Cargoe Riske'll pay dear for her."

Mag came to Lark and fingered the stuff of her dress.

"It's none so fine," she said briefly. "An' suppose us gits the Cargoe Riske on our necks, an' no money for the wench?"

"Matson, then," Cony whined. "Matson'd pay nice for a Cargoe Riske man's woman. Be un North's woman, Lark?"

Mag and Cony talked quite as freely as if Lark had been deaf. Matson was clearly a man they obeyed and feared. Lark gathered that he had a rendezvous here, that he was due in from a sea trip at any time, that neither Mag nor Cony knew David North except by name and his connection with the Cargoe Riske Company. Mag, superstitious and plainly jealous of Cony, was in favor of starting Lark for Hornout, and not holding her for ransom. Old Dog was a sure-out sign-giver, Mag held. But in the end, Cony over-ruled her. Cony's argument and her own unconcealed greed.

The next few days were filled with the very feel and pull of active, anxious waiting. Lark, doing the rough duties Mag said Cony gave her, had no idea what they expected to do with her. Both of them were busy, preoccupied, watching the sky-line from time to time, smelling the wind, when it rose, like animals.

"Smellin' for the Runnymede," Cony explained to Lark, one clear morning, licking his finger, holding it up, sniffing it, then. "She's got a stink like a dead whale, sweetmeat."

Never, in these six days, had Lark had a chance to talk to Galt, alone. She was half wild with anxiety for him, for Red Raskall out on the island, for herself. She wasn't sure Galt had been beaten that first night, but there was no hint about this surly, hangdog creature, of the quick, brave young man who had emerged for a little time, from the Guinea-shell of Galt, that short time she had spent with him on the island.

Lark couldn't run away. She was

too carefully watched. And always there were the two great hounds, chained when Mag and Cony were at leisure, freed when they were busy with their chores.

It was on this seventh day, September twelfth, according to her reckoning, that a sail was sighted. Immediately a feel of hurry and excitement caught the place. Cony took a cart and drove to market for fresh meat. Mag changed the filthy brown calico for a pink one, set Lark and Galt to sanding the tables, swabbing benches, watering the dusty earthen floor.

It was then that Lark and Galt had a chance to talk, just a little—scant words when Mag left the room. It was the Runnymede, all right, Galt said, Matson and one of his filthy blackbirds. . . . Maybe, just barely maybe, he and Lark might get away during the confusion of the landing. . . . Red Raskall was safe. Galt had been to the island twice to see to him. . . . If the yawl was left unchained he would contrive to let Lark know, and they could try again to get away, try to go for the horse, and sail on down the coast with him. . . . Galt had been half-crazed with worry over Lark's safety. He refused to answer when she asked about the lashing, but he was frantic to get her away before Matson saw her, he said as much. The Runny would weigh anchor about dusk, he thought. That would be better than broad day. He watched the sky. . . .

Cony had gone out to meet her in a dory. Galt was to follow in the yawl. Mag was at the river point,

toward the shore.

The captain's boat, flag flying, was coming now. A slim and rather elegant-looking man in a black cape stood in the stern, and when the ship's officers in the small-boat addressed him obsequiously as "Dr. Matson, sir," Lark peered at him with interested curiosity and uneasiness.

A small-boat of gypsies, losing its course, careened across the path of the captain's boat and was heartily cursed. A gypsy man laughed impudently and bent his head over a fiddle, sending a scrap of melody across the water, tenuous, passionate. . . .

And then Lark noticed the big gypsy with the oars, the black-haired gypsy behind the fiddler, the laughing gypsy with the Red Raskall handkerchief twisted about his throat, and she called once, "David!"

She rushed from the shack, then, following the course of the boat, but the big gypsy gave her no look of recognition, and Lark knew that she mustn't call again, prayed that nobody had heard her call his name, a moment ago. Because it was David, and he must have made the trip with the gypsies in an effort to get the proof that he needed, of Matson's chicanery.

"See anybody you knowed, un Lark?" Mag asked. "Did un call out, just now?"

"No," Lark said, conscious of Galt's reproachful back as he took the yawl back on its last lap. "I was just thinking how—beautiful they are, gypsies. That young girl and boy—there, with the old woman with the white hair. They are twins, aren't they?"

Mag looked at Lark quietly for a long moment. Then she said, "I don't know. I don't care, and neither does un, sweetmeat!"

It was early the next morning before Lark got the chance for a word with Galt. The courtyard was deserted, and he crossed cautiously from his hut to talk with her.

His eyes were reproachful, she thought. "I'm sorry, Galt," she looked up at him. "I just couldn't keep from calling out when I saw David."

"Be you sure it was North, dressed in them gypsy rags?"

She nodded. "I couldn't be mistaken. It was David, right enough."

"Did he see you? Did he give heed to your call?"

"No," Lark admitted with reluctance. "He didn't speak, but he had good reason not to. I know that. I should have waited for a sign from him before I called."

"I would have spoke, Lark," Galt said with quiet assurance. "I would have spoke you sure, had I been David North."

Lark said, "You don't understand, Galt. David knows what's best."

Mag came bustling into the courtyard then and said, "Galt, I told un take the pony-beast and tumble-cart and go haul the morning's catch of rock-fish up from the cove."

Cony had been watching them. He was squatting at the far side of the courtyard opening the morning's haul of oysters with his little cobby-knife, dumping the plump bodies into a dirty bucket and tossing the empty shells onto the huge mound which extended across the back of the court, walling it in, almost.

The remainder of the morning was spent in a bustle and confusion of preparation for the night's feast. The only interruption was when the gypsy fiddler and the white-haired gypsy with her twin boy and girl whom Lark had noted last night came down from the camp on the hill to ask if they could buy a supply of fish for the noon-pot.

Lark loved to question them about David but got no chance to do so. As Mag took a small silver coin from the woman, bit it, and dropped it into the leather pouch that hung at her side, bidding them fill their kettle from the load of rock-fish Galt had brought in, Lark studied the group.

As they scooped the shining fish into their copper kettle, the fiddler leaned lazily against the wall of the inn. In a moment his languishing eyes fastened on Lark and he began to sing:

"Agur, Bettiri, Ongi ethorri, Bizi ziradeya oraino? Bai, Bizi naiz eta bizi gogo Hartzekoak bil arteraino."

"I speak every language," the man boasted to Lark. "I am Ginko, a great musician and singer. I know the love songs of every nation and of every tribe. In what speech would you have me sing for you, my little dove?"

The gypsy woman spoke to her children with great dignity: "Chal, Dosta, it is enough. We will have fish a-plenty for the pirria." She nodded like an empress to the innkeeper and his wife. The boy and girl smiled with shy friendliness at Lark and slung the filled kettle between them on a stout staff. Ginko, with an exaggeratedly low bow, blew a kiss in Lark's direction and fell in line behind them, fiddling as he went.

Lark felt that if only she could follow them for a little way along the wooded path she might be able to lead them into talk and perhaps have some word of David. Why, perhaps it had been for this very reason they had come to the inn. The sudden thought came to her now as they were leaving.

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Lark thanked him and put them on.

watching, waiting for the excitement of the landing. It was then that Galt managed to get Lark unseen, into his shack.

"Bide un here," he was alert, eager, now. "I'll cargo in a load and pick un up from this window hole. Bide now, quiet!"

He gave her his little spy-glass, fetched lately from his treasure cache and hidden here. "I lend it to un," he said, and Lark smiled and said she would be careful.

Coloring, he reached into his pocket and brought out the string of blue beads. "This be yourn," he said hesitantly. "I give this to un—to you. I want you should have this, Lark."

Lark thanked him and put them on. He left the shack and soon the yawl slid out of her berth. The Runny was still, now. Lark could see the sailors hurrying about on her reddish aged decks, could see the anchors take water, hear the shouts and excitement of coming to land. In the dying light she could see the casks and baskets lowered into the waiting boats, into Cony's and Galt's, and onto a great awkward barge, poled by Negroes who had come down the hill path from the mysterious gray structure among the higher trees.

Wild Negro slaves. Lark could see them, chained, herded off the ship to the waiting small boats. . . . Several boatloads of gypsies, chattering, arguing, gesticulating, swarmed over the ship's sides. The sailors, every color, every nationality, it seemed to Lark, looking through Galt's little glass now, were putting their sea-sacks over, hurrying the landing. It was a scene of color, of contrast, of quick living beauty, but with it was the stench of filth and misery, the moans of the manacled slaves.

Again and again the boats made the trip to shore and back. Each time, Galt eased the yawl a little nearer the river shack, and Lark felt, now, this time, he'll beckon me and we'll try to get away—it's nearly dark, nearly.

The huge barge, poled by the four Negroes, came past the shack where Lark waited. It was loaded with gypsy wagons and a number of their horses. It moved ponderously, precariously and uncannily



Notes of a Newspaperman:

Peter Donald forwards the story about three GIs just back from overseas who went into the automat and found that the only available table was one that was occupied by a spinsterish female. Wanting a little privacy, they decided to sit down, hoping by means of conversation to make her finish up and leave in a hurry. . . . The first GI said: "Boy, life overseas sure was tough. I didn't have a bath in eight months."

"Think that's bad?" said the second. "I couldn't even wash my hands in four weeks."

"We were so busy," the third added, "I couldn't change my underwear in five months."

At that point, the old gal looked up and said: "Would one of you stinkers mind passing the salt?"

The government has stopped horse racing in America. We wish it were as easy to stop America's Trojan horses.

An American citizen of German ancestry was walking down Powell Street, in San Francisco, when he was stopped by a soldier who asked: "Can you tell me the way to Chinatown?" . . . He replied: "Yes, of course, it is two blocks over and two blocks to the left, but you don't want to go there because you are a Jap." . . . The soldier replied: "And you are a German?" . . . The citizen said: "How did you know?" . . . The soldier replied: "I know because I've killed a lot of them the last two months in Italy and I'm on my way home to Seattle" . . . The citizen of German ancestry looked at the uniform of the soldier and saw on it a Presidential citation, the Purple Heart and a few other campaign ribbons.

Telling this story about himself, he said: "Boy, was I embarrassed! The soldier was of Japanese ancestry and a member of the famous 100th Infantry Battalion!"

Edward Stettinius, who is certainly the most modest and democratic of our Secretaries of State, used to visit the Broadway night clubs occasionally a few years ago. One night he went into the old Paradise with a male companion. . . . Headwaiter Albert Berryman scanned them with an appraising and unrecognized eye. . . . "Hello, Albert," said Stettinius, "don't you remember me?"

"Oh, yes," fibbed Albert (trying to place the man), as he showed him to a none-too-good table.

The part I like is that Stettinius (who was then only chairman of U. S. Steel) knew headwaiter Albert, but Albert didn't know him!

Ernest Hemingway went to Chicago years ago after working in Kansas City. He had lived in Oak Park, Ill., and was an old school-mate of Ted Tod's, now working for Warners' . . . At the time, Tod was working for the Chicago Herald-Examiner as a reporter, and Hemingway hoped Tod would try to get him a job on the paper. . . . Tod went in to speak to Frank Carson, the city editor. He told him all about Hemingway—what a good writer he was. . . . He said: "He hasn't worked in Chicago, but he knows it, knows names, etc." . . . Carson looked up and ho-hum'd: "Does he know any Chicago coppers?" . . . "No," said Tod. . . . "Well, I don't care how good a writer he is," replied Carson. "Our reporters have to know the Chicago coppers." . . . So Hemingway didn't get the job. Instead he went to Canada—worked on a Toronto paper and from there started his climb.

If it hadn't been for his not knowing any Chicago policemen, Hemingway might still be working on the Chicago paper.

All this talk of what to do with Germany—and, of course, it is more than talk, it is a grave, great problem—reminds me of this tale. . . . An apostle of conciliation once asked the late Georges Clemenceau if his hatred of the Germans was based on knowledge. "Have you ever been to Germany?" he inquired.

"No, Monsieur," replied the Tiger, "I have not been to Germany. But twice in my lifetime the Germans have been to France."

This isn't as good as the "Westinghouse—I'm westing" gag—but it's going the rounds among the icky set—and makes me ick: "We're broom-mates. We sweep together. Dust us two."

It happened at an army training camp, reports Irving Hoffman. The sergeant had twenty recruits lined up for fatigue duty. . . . They were not as energetic as the sergeant thought they should be. . . . So he tried to cure them. . . . "I've got a nice easy job for the laziest man present," he barked. "Will the laziest man raise his right hand?" . . . Nineteen men raised their right paws. . . . "Why don't you raise your hand?" inquired the sergeant of the 20th lad.

"Too much trouble," he drawled

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Wonderful Gift
"FLUFFY ruffles"—crocheted apron in feminine pastels or white. Quickly and easily made of inexpensive mercerized cotton.

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

- The Questions**
1. Does the United States own the Panama Canal Zone?
 2. What is the meaning of "comme il faut"?
 3. What President in speaking of the White House said: "You don't live there. You're only exhibit A to the country"?
 4. Submarines use peanut oil. For what purpose?
 5. Do elephants, as well as camels, have water bags for a reserve supply of water?
 6. What did it cost to build the first B-29?
 7. In law what is meant by "double jeopardy"?
 8. Do prima donnas frequently make errors in pitch?

- The Answers**
1. No, it has a perpetual lease for a down payment of \$10,000,000 and a yearly rent of \$250,000.
 2. Correct, or as it should be, Theodore Roosevelt.
 3. For underwater cooking. Peanut oil will not smoke unless heated to over 450 degrees heat.
 4. Yes.
 5. The first B-29 cost \$3,392,396 to build. They now cost \$600,000.
 6. Undergoing a new trial for a criminal offense for which the person has once been duly acquitted.
 7. Yes. It is said that even the best singers make errors in pitch in 80 per cent of their tones.

Dainty crocheted apron adds glamour to your entertaining. Pattern 7361 contains crochet directions for apron; stitches. Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

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- RELIEF ONE—Ease Headache.
RELIEF TWO—Reduce fever.
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RELIEF FIVE—Reduce muscle aches.

Grove's Cold Tablets get right down inside to work internally on all those cold miseries for prompt relief. A combination of eight active ingredients. Take exactly as directed. Large size saves money.

GROVE'S COLD TABLETS

FOR BETTER GROOMED HAIR
MOROLINE HAIR TONIC—25¢

GEE—SHE LOOKS OLD TODAY

ASK ME ANOTHER?
A General Quiz

THE QUESTIONS

1. Does the United States own the Panama Canal Zone?
2. What is the meaning of "comme il faut"?
3. What President in speaking of the White House said: "You don't live there. You're only exhibit A to the country"?
4. Submarines use peanut oil. For what purpose?
5. Do elephants, as well as camels, have water bags for a reserve supply of water?
6. What did it cost to build the first B-29?
7. In law what is meant by "double jeopardy"?
8. Do prima donnas frequently make errors in pitch?

THE ANSWERS

1. No, it has a perpetual lease for a down payment of \$10,000,000 and a yearly rent of \$250,000.
2. Correct, or as it should be, Theodore Roosevelt.
3. For underwater cooking. Peanut oil will not smoke unless heated to over 450 degrees heat.
4. Yes.
5. The first B-29 cost \$3,392,396 to build. They now cost \$600,000.
6. Undergoing a new trial for a criminal offense for which the person has once been duly acquitted.
7. Yes. It is said that even the best singers make errors in pitch in 80 per cent of their tones.

YOU BET you show it when those cruel pains shoot through arms, neck, back or legs. Do something. Rub on Soretone Liniment. Get the blessed relief of Soretone's cold heat action. Quickly Soretone acts to:

1. Dilate surface capillary blood vessels.
2. Check muscular cramps.
3. Enhance local circulation.
4. Help reduce local swelling.

Developed by the famous McKesson Laboratories, Soretone is a unique formula. Soretone contains methyl salicylate, a most effective pain-relieving agent. For fastest action, let dry, rub in again. There's only one Soretone—insist on it for Soretone results. 50¢. Big, long-lasting bottle, \$1.

SORETONE
soothes fast with COLD HEAT* ACTION
in cases of MUSCULAR LUMBAGO OR BACKACHE due to fatigue or exposure
MUSCULAR PAINS due to cold
SORE MUSCLES due to overwork
MINOR SPRAINS

MONEY BACK—IF SORETONE DOESN'T SATISFY

"and McKesson makes it"

HE HAS YOUR BATTERY

Men's lives depend on supplies by air when advance combat units are cut off in enemy territory! Battery-powered parachute lights quickly guide these fighting men to essential food, ammunition and medical equipment. Batteries help light the way to Victory on every fighting front—that's why they are not available here at home. Use your batteries sparingly...keep them cool and dry. Burgess Battery Company, Freeport, Illinois.

BURGESS BATTERIES
IN THE NATION'S SERVICE
BURGESS BATTERY COMPANY, FREEPORT, ILLINOIS

Think Twice Before You Travel!

BURGESS BATTERY COMPANY

JOSEPH'S 26th ANNIVERSARY SALE NOW ON

Ladies and Children's Fall and Winter Dresses, Coats, Suits, and Hats, Bags, Hosiery and piece goods and Sweaters.

Bedspreads, Chenille and Quilted Satin Robes, and Men's Suits. —The prices have been greatly reduced for our 26th Anniversary.

Sale of Nationally Advertised Merchandise.

Due to the shortage of labor and material some of this merchandise was received too late, so we added it to our sale. It's your gain and our loss. **175 LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FALL AND WINTER HATS TO CHOOSE FROM**

- One Group Valued to \$4.95 **\$1.00**
Now
- One Group Valued to \$5.95 **\$1.98**
Now
- One Group Valued to \$5.95 **\$1.98**
Now
- 220 Ladies' and Misses' Dresses, Sizes 9 to 46. **\$4.89**
Now
- One group valued from 3.95 to 16.95. Now **\$1.98 to \$8.48**
- One group valued from \$7.95 to 22.95. Now **\$5.95 to \$19.95**
- 134 Ladies and Misses Fall and Winter Coats and Suits, Sizes from 9 to 46. **\$4.95 to \$34.95**
Now
- 56 CHILDREN'S COATS Sizes 3 to 14 **\$4.95 to \$11.95**
Now
- 21 MEN'S FALL AND WINTER SUITS Sizes from 35 to 40 **\$19.95**
Now
- 350 YARDS PRINTED COTTON Small Remnants **15c** Per Yard
Now
- 250 YARDS KHAKI COLORED BROADCLOTH 36 Inches Wide One to Four Yard Remnants **29c** Per Yard
Now
- 400 Yards of Rayon and Cotton Twill and Gaberdine, 42 inches wide, brown, black, green and navy light, and dark blue, and tan. One to three yard remnants. **98c** Yard
Now
- 200 Yards of Printed Rayon and Crepe, Satin in Pastel Shades. 42 inches wide, one to eight yard remnants. **89c** Per Yard
Now
- 154 Pairs of Embroidered Pillow Cases in Plain Designs and Mr. and Mrs. and Hers and His. **\$1.98** a Pair
Now
- 10 72x84 All-Wool Blankets. With a three inch satin binding in light and dark rose, medium blue and green. **\$9.95**
Now
- 7 Pairs of 72x84 Double Blankets 25 per cent wool and 75 per cent cotton. Satin binding. **\$4.95**
Now
- 36 Men's and Women's Cotton Coat Sweaters in Gray, Brown. Sizes 36 to 46. **\$1.98**
Now
- 95 104x87 Jacquard Bedspreads in Blue, Rose and Green. **\$5.95**
Now
- 41 84x102 Chenille Bedspreads in light and dark blue, rose, green, and white. **\$12.95**
Now
- 120 Pairs Men's heavy white, wool, cotton and rayon socks. **39c** Pair
Now
- 63 Pairs Boys' Overalls in olive color **\$1.69**
Now
- 59 Children's Coat and Sweaters Size 24 to 36. **\$1.29**
Now
- 95 Boys' Overcoats and Sport Coats Sizes 2 to 18 **\$4.79 to \$12.95**
Now
- 105 Boys' Suits. Sizes 2 to 18 **\$4.79 to \$14.95**
Now
- 75 Pairs Ladies' Queen Lace Hose **\$1.98**
Now
- 60 Pairs Ladies' Hanes No-Seam Hose **79c**
Now
- 36 Ladies' Handbags, in black, brown and red. **\$1.98 to \$8.95**
Now
- 43 Quilted Satin Robes. **\$9.95 to \$19.95**
Now
- 32 Chenille Robes **\$5.95 to \$7.95**
Now

MANY ITEMS ARE ON SALE THAT ARE NOT MENTIONED IN THIS ADVERTISEMENT

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Pettit and son, Dean Kyle, of Comanche visited her mother, Mrs. Ona Weems, Sunday.

Miss Florene Love of Abilene spent the week-end here with her parents.

Ruby Wagner of Shive, niece of Mrs. T. O. Shetty, has accepted a place with Shelley's Variety Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ormsby and Mrs. Neal Rose were in Ft. Worth Sunday.

Mrs. Cecil Cox left last week for her home in Muskogee, Okla., after spending the past month here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory Hill, and other relatives. Her husband, Cpl. Cox, is stationed at Camp Gruber, Okla.

Miss Dorothy Weston spent the week-end in Carbon with her parents.

Miss Mae Robbins and Mrs. Alvis Denton visited in Stephenville Sunday.

Mrs. Basil Elliff and daughter of Waco spent the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bennett, and her brother Cpl. Aubrey Bennett.

Mrs. Stella Reynolds has returned home after a long stay with her daughter, Mrs. Bernard Brooks at Harlingen.

Mrs. and Mrs. Joe Stephens of Galveston spent last Tuesday here with her mother, Mrs. J. A. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Bulter of Seymour visited Mrs. Vera Hamrick and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Butler Sunday night.

Billy Charles Underwood spent last week in Amarillo.

Mrs. Vera Hamrick visited her daughter, Mrs. Earl Pittman, and husband in Ranger the past week-end.

Mrs. Zesta Pittman of Comanche visited relatives here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Hill had their children with them the past two weeks. They were Mr. and Mrs. Basil Hill and two sons of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fulce of Dallas, Mrs. Cecil Cox of Muskogee, Okla., Jo Ann Fulce and Ruby Dale Jarrett of Carbon.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus B. Frost of Eastland were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dean.

Mrs. Bill Wood of Fort Worth visited her parents the first four days of the week. Mrs. Bill Hefley and Helen came with Mrs. Wood and will remain here.

Mrs. Corley has been informed that her nephew, Seaman Second Class Perry Smith, was on the USS Hull that went down in a typhoon off the coast of the Luzons the latter part of December. He is reported missing. His parents live at Bunkie, La. He had only been in the navy a year in December.

Supt. T. W. Beard attended the Educator's Conference in Austin last week.

George Oldham and Dr. Lee Rogers of Big Spring visited Mrs. Ellen Oldham Tuesday.

Mrs. Basil Ormsby and baby of Austin are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ormsby.

Mr. and Mrs. Allton Grisham of Dallas and Mrs. Doyle Linder of Corsicana spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ike Grisham. Allton and wife returned to Dallas Sunday while Marjorie remained for a few days to be with her mother who is ill.

Joe Barnett and family and Mrs. Robbie Barnett and baby of Carbon spent Sunday with Pvt. Billy Joe Barnett at Camp Hood.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Eaker of Big Lake visited here the first of the week.

Mrs. Sallie Bishop of Eastland visited here Sunday.

Whatley Hamrick of Alamogordo New Mexico is here with his mother. He plans to be here awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Nunn, Mrs. S. Nunn of Cohoma, and Mr. and Mrs. Jess Haile of Carbon were visitors in the John Wheeler home Sunday.

Mrs. James Rawson and baby spent the week-end in Cisco.

Mrs. Sallie Ervin of Rising Star visited her daughter, Mrs. Hulon Pullig, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Capers of Fort Worth spent the week-end here visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brewer of Austin were in Gorman last week visiting friends.

Mrs. Doris Shugart Arrendell and two children left last week for San Diego, California, to visit her husband, Seaman Second Class Arrendell, who is stationed there.

Mrs. Wilbur Shell and baby spent the week-end in Cisco with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cook and Mrs. Winnie Cox of Ranger visited Mr. and Mrs. Bob Moseley Sunday. Mrs. Cook is a sister of Mrs. Moseley.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Layton of Eastland visited John Layton and other relatives and friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Huddleston and Billye spent the week-end in De Leon with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hope, Lorene Jay and Ruth Potter of Fort Worth spent the week-end here with Mrs. Mary Jay and the Dick Jays.

Murle Simmons and Louise Baker spent the week-end in Cisco with the C. E. Reynolds.



Would you like to read Abraham Lincoln's biography, written by himself? It was penned a year before he was elected President and, only slightly abridged, follows:

I was born Feb. 12, 1809 in Hardin County, Ky. My parents were both born in Virginia, of undistinguished families—second families, perhaps I should say. My mother, who died in my tenth year, was of a family of the name of Hanks. My paternal grandfather Abraham Lincoln, emigrated from Rockingham County, Va., to Kentucky about 1781 or 1782, where a year or two later, he was killed by the Indians, not in battle but by stealth, when he was laboring to open a farm in the forest. His ancestors, who were Quakers, went to Virginia from Berks County, Pa.

My father, at the death of his father, was but 6 years of age and he grew up literally without education. He removed from Kentucky to what is now Spencer County, Indiana, in my eighth year. We reached our new home about the time the state came into the Union. It was a wild region, with many bears and other wild animals still in the woods. There I grew up.

There were some schools, so called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond "readin', writin' and cipherin'" to the rule of three. If a straggler supposed to understand Latin happened to sojourn in the neighborhood, he was looked upon as a wizard. There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education. Of course, when I came of age I did not know much. Still somehow, I could read, write and cipher to the rule of three, but that was all. I have not been to

school since. The little advance I now have upon this store of education, I have picked up from time to time under the pressure of necessity.

I was raised to farm work, which I continued till I was 22. At 21, I came to Illinois, Macon County. Then got to New Salem, at that time in Sangamon, now in Menard County, where I remained a year as a sort of clerk in a store. Then came the Black Hawk war and I was elected a captain of volunteers, a success which gave me more pleasure than any I have had since. I went the campaign, was elated, ran for the legislature the same year (1832) and was beaten—the only time I have ever been beaten by the people.

The next and three succeeding biennial elections, I was elected to the legislature. I was not a candidate afterward. During this legislative period I had studied law and removed to Springfield to practice it. In 1846 I was once elected to the lower House of Congress. Was not a candidate for re-election. From 1849 to 1854, both inclusive, practiced law more assiduously than ever before. Always a Whig in politics; and generally on the Whig electoral tickets, making active canvasses. I was losing interest in politics when the repeal of the Missouri compromise aroused me again. What I have done since then is pretty well known.

If my personal description of me is thought desirable, it may be said that I am, in height, 6 feet 4 in., nearly; lean in flesh, weighing on an average of 180 pounds; dark complexion with coarse black hair and gray eyes. No other marks or brand recollected.

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To John D. Brown Greeting: You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's original petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being the 12th day of February, A. D., 1945, at or before 10 o'clock A. M., before the Honorable 91st District Court of Eastland County, at the Court House in Eastland, Texas.

Said plaintiff's original petition was filed on the 27th day of March, 1944. The file number of said suit being No. 18,903. The names of the parties in said suit are: Lillie Brown as Plaintiff, and John D. Brown as Defendant. The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to wit: This is suit for divorce. Issued this the 29th day of December, 1944. Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Eastland, Texas, this the 29th day of December A. D., 1944. (Seal) Jno. F. White, District Clerk 91st District Court Eastland County, Texas. By Marguerite Lanier, Deputy.

Gorman Progress

Published on Thursday at Gorman, Eastland County, Texas
Billy Hamrick - Gene Baker
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Jada Davis - Editor
Mrs. W. I. Dixon - Ass't Editor

Entered as Second Class Mail at the Post Office in Gorman, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879. Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the publisher to the article in question.

PROTECT WHAT YOU HAVE
Fire, Automobile, Life

ALL COVERAGES
GORMAN INSURANCE AGENCY
W. G. Kirk, Agt.

QUICK RELIEF FROM Symptoms of Distress Arising from **STOMACH ULCERS DUE TO EXCESS ACID**
Free Book Tells of Home Treatment that Must Help or it Will Cost You Nothing
Over two million bottles of the WILLARD TREATMENT have been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers due to Excess Acid—Poor Digestion, Sour or Upset Stomach, Lassitude, Heartburn, Sleeplessness, etc. Ask for "Willard's Message" which fully explains this treatment—free—at
J. E. FOSTER, DRUGGIST

KING THEATRE

Thursday and Friday
Joan Fontaine-Arturo de Cordova
in
FRENCHMAN'S CREEK
Saturday - Matinee & Night
George O'Brien
in
DESERT GOLD
And
A Story About Japs
TWO MAN SUBMARINE
Sunday and Monday
Phil Baker - Phil Silvers
in
TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT
Tuesday and Wednesday
Henry Scouting For Romance
in
HENRY ALDRICH BOY SCOUT
Thursday and Friday
Don Ameche - Dana Andrews
in
WING AND A PRAYER

FOR BETTER - CLEANING & PRESSING

see
Rodgers' Tailor Shop
CALL 20 WE DELIVER

Notice

We have bought Mrs. Flora Allen's interest and will continue the business as usual. We appreciate your patronage and will serve you the best we can under the conditions of today.

T. L. Acrea

Plumbing Supplies

HAVE BEEN CUT
30 PER CENT

So Take Good Care of Your
Plumbing Facilities

M. F. BOSTON
PLUMBER



Tales of fighting Texan's continue to come back from all fronts where Americans are battling the Nazis and Nips. One of the best is that of Sgt. W. C. Gray, the Texarkana, Texas, boy who had to fight his way through a whole crowd of Japs in order to bury a Nipponese general.

Gray was given the task of bringing in the body of a Jap general from a cave, where he had been killed, so that it might be given proper burial under the rules of war. When he got to the cave, however, he found a large group of Japanese mourners on hand.

With a couple of other Marines, Gray waded in. When the fight was over, seven more Nip officers were dead around the general's body. Sergeant Gray removed the body of the Jap general, delivered it to the burial detail and quietly reported "mission accomplished as ordered."

A Dallas pilot was one of several who celebrated the new year with plenty of noise, dropping bombs on Tokyo. He was Lt. Col. H. N. Brandon, who piloted a B-29 that bombed the Nipponese capital on New Years eve night.

His mission helped a bit to repay the Japs for the tortures they inflicted on so many American prisoners. Lt. Roy Russell of Ft. Worth and Lt. Harvey Denson of Granger are two of the few men who escaped from an enemy prison ship when it was torpedoed by a Yank sub in the South Pacific. Both are now patients at the army's at Temple, recovering from effects great McCloskey General Hospital of Japanese mistreatment.

Two other Texas fighting men who have written relatives recently from enemy prison camps are TSgt. Douglas Behrens of San Saba and Sgt. Cliff Jones of Lampasas. Both are in German prison camps, where they receive help sent by War Prisoners Aid, the National War Fund agency to which Texans contributed when they gave so generously to their County War Chests recently.

When the Lone Star state's legislature met last week, one solon was missing. He was Capt. Rogers Kelley of Edinburg, veteran senator who is now a member of a bombing squadron based on Saipan. Captain Kelley wrote that he would not be able to attend the session, being too busy with the more important business of winning the war.

HEALTH NOTES

Hundreds of communities throughout Texas are planning to celebrate the first National Public Health Nursing Day on January 26 as proclaimed by Gov. Coke Stevenson.

The purpose of the day, according to Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer, is to focus attention upon public health nursing as a service for everyone and to increase public understanding of the part played by the public health nurse in helping to build better health for family, community and nation.

Many communities in Texas are planning to give special recognition on this day to the value of the public health nurse in the community.

From the beginning thirty years ago, public health nurses have been concerned with the total health situation of the family including sickness, care of disease, prevention and health protection.

In setting aside January 26 as Public Health Nursing Day for America, health administrators and all other friends of nursing should dedicate themselves to the extension of public health nursing services so that there will be enough qualified nurses to meet the needs of all the people.

Dr. O A Jones
CHIROPRACTOR
X-RAY SERVICE

— OFFICE HOURS —
7 to 9 a. m. Every Day
AT GOOBER HOTEL

WANT ADS

FOR SALE — New, dark poster bedroom suit, never been used. See Mrs. John Mathis. 1p

FOR SALE — Several Jersey heifers, some fresh, and some coming fresh soon. Joe McNeely, Kokomo. 2tp

WANTED PLAIN SEWING— Mrs. John Mathis.

FOUND — A lady's brown leather glove, Shirred about the wrist. Can claim glove by paying for this ad.

LOST — Box of Weavever Aluminum—containing collender, mixing pan, and several other pans. Box also contained child's blackboard. Lost Jan. 9 between Carbon and Hico. Reward offered. Mrs. Zack McWhorter, Throckmorton, Texas.

LOST — Side curtain for army Jeep. L. L. Dukes, Rt 1

FOR SALE — farm, 213 acres, 2 miles south of Gorman. Modern improvements. Mrs. Willis W. Mathis, Rt 1 3tp

NEED A BIBLE?

I have a good line of Bibles, for family and personal use. They can be purchased on the time payment plan, C.O.D. or cash. Secure them now for Christmas presents. E. E. MYERS.

FOR SALE—

My home here in Gorman. If interested will be glad to show you this place. Modern in every respect. L. D. Stewart

FOUND...A key at the post office bearing this number 151. Owner can have key by paying for this ad. Progress Office.

FOR SALE...117 acre farm. Good 5 room house. 100 acres in cultivation. 8 miles southwest of Gorman. See Elmer Maupin. 4p

COME TO SEE our place for your following shrubs: evergreens, strawberry plants, fruit trees, fine pecan and persimmon trees. Womack's Nursery on highway near Rucker. 3tc

FOR SALE—A pair of lady's wool slack pants, size 18; boy's mackinaw, size 10; boy's slip-on wool sweater, size 10. Mrs. Walter Dixon.

FOR SALE—1 F14 farmall tractor with equipment; 1 No. 3 Keystone all metal peanut thresher with Hart feeder and bagger; 1 Shell power hay baler, also good young Hereford bull, Harvey Parker, De Leon, Rt 1, 2 miles north Rucker.

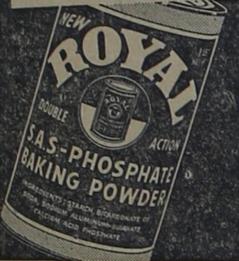
RECORDS ARE kept easy and up to the minute, with "Farm Records Kept Up To The Minute," due to the experience I have had assisting farmers prepare their Income Tax reports, and the dire need that they should keep records of their endeavors, I have prepared this New Record Book, and simplified the Record Keeping of Farmers. It is constructed so that the total from it can be transferred into the Income Tax form for Farmers and Ranchers 1040F, thus simplifying the preparation of your final Income Report each year. My price is Reasonable. Just send your name, address and \$1.25 by currency, Money order or Check to Charles Carter, Box 801, Comanche, Texas. fn

FURNISHED apartment house in Barstow, Texas, renting for \$170 per month, trade for farm or grass land \$3500 value, will give or take difference. Box 801 Monahans, Texas.

**RENEW YOUR
Gorman Progress
NOW**

Fun for the Whole Family

NEW ROYAL S. A. S. PHOSPHATE BAKING POWDER
PLEASES 4 WAYS!
 ✓ Low Cost
 ✓ Double Action
 ✓ No Bitter Taste
 ✓ Grand For All Baking



Contains No Cream of Tartar

St. Joseph
 ASPIRIN
 NONE FASTER
 WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

"HOARSE" SENSE!
 for COUGHS due to COLDS
 really soothing because they're really medicated

F&F
COUGH LOZENGES

Millions use F & F Lozenges to give their throat a 15 minute soothing, comforting treatment that reaches all the way down. For coughs, throat irritations or hoarseness resulting from colds or smoking, soothe with F & F. Box, only 10¢.

SNAPPY FACTS
 ABOUT
RUBBER

The "Weasel," one of the latest military vehicles, has become a major adjunct to the prosecution of the war because of its astonishing maneuverability on all sorts of terrain. The special rubber track on which it is propelled was designed and developed by The B. F. Goodrich Co.

If anyone has any doubt about the seriousness of the truck tire shortage, he only has to know that ODT figures show that the truck and tractor of the country run up close to 48 billion miles a year of road travel. That calls for plenty of tires!

Jerry Shaw

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

DR. PORTER'S
ANIMAL
ANTISEPTIC OIL



IS YOUR BARN A HOSPITAL?
 It's only fair to your livestock to keep time-tested Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Oil on hand always in your barn, for emergency use. Remember, even minor injuries can become serious infection sources if neglected. Soothes, aids natural healing. Chances are your veterinarian uses it. Nothing like it for minor burns, bruises, cuts, saddle and collar sores, etc. Use only as directed.

The GROVE LABORATORIES, INC.
 ST. LOUIS 3, MISSOURI
 Makers of GROVE'S COLD TABLETS

SPARKY WATTS

By **BOODY ROGERS**

OH, MIGHTY SHARK--YOUR HUMBLE AGENTS BEG TO REPORT SEEING A MAN WITH SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH!

SILENCE!! I AM NOT THE SHARK--BUT IF YOU SPEAK TRUTH THE SHARK WILL SEE YOU!

IT IS TRUE! THIS PERSON NAMED SPARKY LIFTED A FIVE ROOM HOUSE AND---

IF THE SECRET OF THIS GREAT STRENGTH COULD BE FOUND AND APPLIED TO OUR ARMY IT COULD CONQUER TH--

SILENCE!! AND I PITY YOUR TENDER THROATS IF YOU LIE--ENTER THE SHARK'S OFFICE!

A-A-ARE Y-YOU TH-T-THE S-S--S-SHARK--

FOOLS! DO I LOOK LIKE A TADPOLE--SPEAK!!

By **LEN KLEIS**

VIRGIL

IF YOU WANT THIS--SIT UP HIGHER--C'MON--HIGHER--

HA-HA--I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING IN MY HAND AT ALL--SEE--HAHA

G-G-R-R-R

REG'LAR FELLERS—Direct to Consumer

By **GENE BYRNES**

TOPSY IS TWO YEARS OLE TODAY--SO I'M TAKIN' HIM OUT TO BUY HIM A BIRTHDAY PRESENT!

PET SHOP

AN' ON ACCOUNT OF IT'S HIS BIRTHDAY, I'M GOIN' TO LET 'IM PICK OUT HIS OWN PRESENT!

YOUR CHOICE 10¢

By **BOB KARP**

The MIDDLE

OH, HELLO, DEAR--YES, DEAR--OH I'M SORRY, DEAR--

AND BESIDES YOU FORGOT TO TAKE THE CLEANING WITH YOU, AND THE FIRE HAS GONE OUT--YOU DIDN'T LOOK AT IT THIS MORNING AND--BLA--BLA--BLA

--AND YOU FORGOT TO PUT THE GARBAGE CAN OUT OR TO SWEEP--I HAD TO HANG UP YOUR CLOTHES--AND FURTHERMORE BLAW--BLA--BLAT

--AND HURRY RIGHT HOME TO DINNER, AND DON'T YOU DARE BE LATE!--UNDERSTAND!

YES, DEAR!

By **J. MILLAR WATT**

POP—Pig-headed

HE WAS SO PIG-HEADED WE FLUNG HIM OVERBOARD--

--AND TOLD HIM TO SINK OR SWIM!

BUT HE WOULDN'T --

HE LAY ON HIS BACK AND FLOATED!

By **CLYDE LEWIS**

PRIVATE BUCK

By Clyde Lewis

NEW GUINEA

"But the ignominy of it, Buck, me ownin' a chain of laundries back home!"

HEAR THE **Prairie Ramblers** ON THE **KC Jamboree**
 STARRING CURLEY BRADLEY

On your favorite N. B. C. station every Saturday morning
10:00 A. M., C. W. T.
KGNC WFAA-WBAP WOAI
9:00 A. M., M. W. T.
 KTSM

QUICK RELIEF FOR HEAD COLD MISERY

When nostrils are clogged, nose feels raw, membranes swollen, reach for cooling Mentholatum. Speedily it (1) Helps thin out thick, stubborn mucus; (2) Soothes irritated membranes; (3) Helps reduce swollen passages; (4) Stimulates local blood supply, right to "sick" area. Every breath brings relief! Jars, tubes, 30¢.

MENTHOLATUM

Ask your doctor about **PAZO** for **Simple PILES**
 Relieves pain and soreness

Millions of people suffering from simple Piles, have found prompt relief with PAZO ointment. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas--relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts--helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.

Get PAZO Today! At Drugstores!

How To Relieve Bronchitis

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION
 for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

FLUSH KIDNEY URINE

Benefit wonderfully from famous doctor's discovery that relieves backache, run-down feeling due to excess acidity in the urine

People everywhere are finding amazing relief from painful symptoms of bladder irritation caused by excess acidity in the urine. DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT acts fast on the kidneys to ease discomfort by promoting the flow of urine. This pure herbal medicine is especially welcome where bladder irritation due to excess acidity is responsible for "getting up" at night. A carefully blended combination of 16 herbs, roots, vegetables, balsam; Dr. Kilmer's contains nothing harsh, is absolutely non-habit forming. Just good ingredients that many people say have a marvelous effect.

Send for free, prepaid sample TODAY! Like thousands of others you'll be glad that you did. Send name and address to Department A, Kilmer & Co., Inc., Box 1235, Stamford, Conn. Offer limited. Send at once. All druggists sell Swamp Root.

When your typewriter looks like this...



Remember that Constipation can make all tasks look big! Energy at low ebb? Check constipation! Take Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets). Contains no chemicals, no minerals, no phenol derivatives. NR Tablets are different--act different. Purely vegetable--a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 50 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 25¢ Conviner Box today. All druggists. Caution: Take only as directed.

Nature's Remedy
 NR TABLETS-NR

ONE WORD SUGGESTION FOR ACID INDIGESTION--
"TUMS"

Norris Says:

What Do About It?

WNU Features.



me by school authorities as frequenting

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Well-Fitting Slip for Larger Figure



Slenderizing Slip

AN IDEAL slip for the slightly heavier figure. This well fitting slip has darts to give it figure-hugging lines, and built-up shoulders that stay put. Nicely tailored panties make an attractive ensemble.

Pattern No. 8738 comes in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38, slip and pantie, requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South W 1st St. Chicago
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size

Bill With the Bull Voice Was Keeping It Quiet!

Two heavily laden trucks were approaching each other on the busy highway. When they were still separated by about a hundred yards, the respective drivers recognized each other and began their long-distance greetings, slowing their speed but slightly.

The vehicles soon passed each other and were almost out of hearing range when one of the drivers suddenly roared to the other: "Say, how's that daughter of yours, Bill?"

"Oh," replied Bill, in his bull-like voice, "she's gone and eloped, she has, but we're keeping it quiet!"

PLAYERS - Attention, New...
correspondence club, Rapid...
service, Information free.
Small Order, Chess, 7-1-A 19 St., Merced, Cal.

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California Tax-Delinquent Lands
Selling at fraction of true values; deeds
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PREWAR RUBBER BELTS, Hammer Mills,
Repairs, Hammers, Screens, Bearings for
Model W-S-T-U-X Crackerjack 85 and 65
h. p. gas engines, Immediate shipment. R.
A. Lester, Box 177, Oklahoma City, Okla.

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14 Twenty-drawer 5x8 steel visible cardex
cabinets, 2 late model Burroughs bookkeeping
machines, Standard Office Equipment, 1103
Commerce, Ft. Worth, Tex. Ph. 2-3311.

PLANTS
Plants—Onion 1,000, \$1.00; 5,000, \$4.00; 1,000
cabbages, \$1.50; 1,000 stalks, \$7.50.
WARREN SEED & PLANT CO.
Carrizo Springs, Texas.

POULTRY
Pure Broad-Breast Bronze Poult, Hamilton,
Lyons strain. Day-old chicks, sexed
pullet, cocks, Special broiler chicks, Duck-
lings, Live arrivals. Write for free folder,
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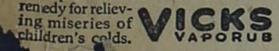
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RANCHES, FARM HOMES, Oil leases,
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HOUSEWIVES: ★ ★ ★
Your Waste Kitchen Fats
Are Needed for Explosives
TURN 'EM IN! ★ ★ ★

CHILD'S COLDS

Most young mothers use this modern
way to relieve miseries of children's
colds. At bedtime they rub Vicks
VapoRub on throat, chest and back.
Grand relief starts as VapoRub...

PENETRATES to upper bronchial
tubes with its special medicinal vapors,
STIMULATES chest and back sur-
faces like a warming poultice.
Often by morning most of the
merry of the cold is gone! Remember—
ONLY VAPORUB Gives You this spe-
cial double action. It's time-tested,
hone-proved... the best-known home
remedy for relieving
miseries of
children's colds.



WOMEN IN '40's

Do You Hate HOT FLASHES?

If you suffer from hot flashes, feel
weak, nervous, a bit blue at times—
all due to the functional "middle-
age" period peculiar to women—try
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-
pound to relieve such symptoms.
Taken regularly—Pinkham's Com-
pound helps build up resistance
against such annoying symptoms.
Pinkham's Compound is made
especially for women—it helps na-
ture and that's the kind of medicine
to buy! Follow label directions.
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S COMPOUND

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood
of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering
waste matter from the blood stream. But
kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do
not act as Nature intended—fail to re-
move impurities that, if retained, may
poison the system and upset the whole
body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache,
persistent headache, attacks of dizziness,
getting up nights, swelling, puffiness
under the eyes—a feeling of nervous
anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
Other signs of kidney or bladder dis-
order are sometimes burning, scanty or
too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt
treatment is wiser than neglect. Use
Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning
new friends for more than forty years.
They have a nation-wide reputation.
Are recommended by grateful people the
country over. Ask your neighbor!



"Help me fix these plants."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"WE HEAR a great deal
about parents' re-
sponsibility for juve-
nile delinquency," writes
Marna St. John from Seattle,
"but not much about what
and how and why and when
parents can do anything about
it!"

"Ours is a normal household of
father, mother, two girls, one boy,
small income, no servant, one car.
My girls, 19 and 17, have jobs. Mar-
garet makes good money in a local
defense plant, Sally has a part-time
job and keeps up with her college
studies. Mart is in second year high.

"Margaret is a good, quiet, pret-
ty girl, but she has always been
discontented, feeling herself socially
handicapped. Sally is independent,
pleasure-loving, not affectionate or
domestic. Mart seems to live a life
of his own; his boy friends are al-
ways here, in the basement, or he
is off with them in their basements.
Incidentally we have a spacious,
warm, well-lighted basement.

Go to Roadhouses.

"Never having had money enough
to enable my girls to entertain, or
take their place in society, I can't
blame them for finding their plea-
sures away from home," the letter
goes on. "But I feel deeply the dis-
advantages under which they have
had to suffer. I am as distressed
over Margaret's periods of depres-
sion as over Sally's irresponsibility
and independence. Margaret's case
is serious enough to have needed
medical advice; Sally has twice
been reported to me by school
authorities as frequenting road-
houses, smoking, drinking. These
are terrible words to write of one's
daughter, but in my anxiety to find
an answer to this problem I will
not spare myself. I have worked
hard all my life, am a good cook,
manager; the house is always clean
and comfortable, and my husband
is a steady, hard-working man de-
voted to his family. But he is some-
what quiet, undemonstrative, and
puzzled by what goes on.

"I know we have failed, with a
neurotic child, an unmanageable
child, and a boy whose interests ap-
pear to be anywhere than at home,
but how have we failed?" the letter
ends.

Well, Marna, I think perhaps you
have failed as most of us do, in not
realizing that good food, education,
fatherly and motherly sympathy are
not enough. We can't be merely
negative in solving this problem of
safety—moral safety for our chil-
dren—we have to struggle and work
and plan to achieve it.

Here in this college town where I
live I often think of the Martins,
and what Mrs. Martin did for her
children. There were four of them,
two boys and two girls; they have
lived for two generations in a
rambling shabby big place just out
of town. They have always been
poor, for the father is an asthma
sufferer and works only intermit-
tently. The mother has helped out
the family income by taking chil-
dren to board, raising vegetables,
making cakes and jelly for the
Woman's Exchange.

Yet hospitality and gaiety and co-
operation were the rules of this
home, and love was the under-
current of it all. I have heard Bee,
the oldest girl, greet calling swains
from the strawberry bed: "come
and help me fix these plants, and
I'll see what Mother has for sup-



ENTERTAINING AT HOME

A mother admits that she
has failed. Her two daughters
and her son have been seeking
their pleasures away from
home since their early teens.
One daughter has gotten into
serious trouble; the other, only
17, has been frequenting
roadhouses and other danger-
ous places. The boy, in second
year high school, brings his
friends to the house, but he
seems to "live a life of his
own." There is little family
unity or real affection. They
have only a small house, and
the girls feel unable to enter-
tain at home.

Miss Norris, in reply, tells
of a family she knows who
lived contentedly in a small
and humble dwelling, yet who
knew all the "best people."
The young folks were quite
popular, and had company at
home most of the time.

per!" I have seen Phil and Jack
as eagerly and as skillfully helping
to pack a picnic lunch as any two
women could. It might be only
apples, buns, frankfurters, but by
the time the Martins and their
friends had dragged themselves to
the top of some hill, or gone off in
the rickety car to some beach, it
tasted like nectar to them.

Games at Home.

Father and mother instituted and
led the games, in this house. There
were guessing games at the table,
and nobody minded the fact that
the entire meal consisted of one gen-
erous stew filled with garden vege-
tables and built around two pounds
of shank beef. Phyllis, the younger
girl, was as expert a cook at 14 as
her mother was; everybody in the
Martin house was busy, and they
always impressed callers into help-
ing. They never interrupted any-
thing that was going on just be-
cause company came, and the
young people of my household used
to come home to relate that they
had assisted at putting the Martin
attic in order, raking the Martin's
paths, or pasting photographs in the
Martin scrapbooks.

Three of the Martins married
most happily; in each case the
sweetheart was one of the familiar
guests of the household. Phyllis,
the youngest, is now a WAVE, and re-
ports enthusiastically that "all the
girls love pencil games."

Everyone loves pencil games,
guessing games, charades, the-
atricals, hide-and-go-seek with the
lights out. Everyone loves to be
drawn into arrangements and
preparations. One of the Martin
boys married the lonely, lovely
daughter of one of the richest and
stiffest and dullest families in town.
This girl used to telephone Bee Mar-
tin wistfully on many a Saturday
night: "Bee, can I come? Ask your
mother. I'll bring two roast chickens
and a layer cake."

In her own magnificent home the
chickens and the layer cake were
just uninteresting food. But on the
Martin's table, with laughter and
love, teasing and competing, chal-
lenge and triumph all about, they
became food for the gods.

It may be too late for Marna. But
how about you? It is never too early
to start.

Economize on Gas.

Since there's no practicable way
to measure and ration out the gas
and electricity as we do the oil and
meat, the government has to depend
on voluntary cooperation. Here are
suggestions for saving on gas: See
that the cooking flame burns clear
blue; if it doesn't, clean the burner
or correct burner adjustment. Use
a small-size burner with a small
size pot, a larger burner with a
large pot. Cook with as little water
as possible. Don't use your gas
stove for heating purposes.

Only Firestone

FACTORY-METHOD RECAPPING

- Gives You All These Extra Values:
- 1 Guaranteed Materials and Workmanship
 - 2 Prompt Service
 - 3 Famous Firestone Gear-Grip Tread on Any Make Tire
 - 4 Grade A Quality Camelback
 - 5 Factory Methods Used Exclusively
 - 6 Extra Tread Depth for Greater Safety, Longer Mileage



LET US HELP YOU
KEEP YOUR CAR
IN SERVICE

7.00
6.00-16
Other Sizes
Proportionately Low

NO RATION CERTIFICATE
REQUIRED

Read How Firestone
Factory-Method Recapping
Gives New Life
To Your Tires:

1. Original Inspection
Our strict inspection standards are designed to select only those tires that justify additional labor and material.
2. Buffing
Firestone's Dyna-Balance buffing equipment assures finished treaded tires which conform to the highest balance requirements.
3. Repairing
Rayon repair patches and special repair methods combine to produce the highest quality work for broken or weakened areas.
4. Camelback
Firestone's Grade A Camelback made with Firestone's exclusive ingredient, "Mutac," gives prewar mileage to passenger tires.
5. Curing
Firestone's treaded cures are governed by strict specifications developed by Firestone Laboratories and controlled with precision equipment.
6. Final Inspection
Only those tires which conform to Firestone's high standards of quality are permitted to pass the strict final inspection.

SAME HIGH QUALITY METHODS FOR TRUCK AND TRACTOR TIRES

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Listen to the Voice of Firestone every Monday evening, over N. B. C.

PUTTING YOUR MONEY

in a piggy bank or under the mattress is a childish way of saving money.

If it's in the bank, you know it's safe!

OPEN A SAVINGS ACCOUNT TODAY!

When You Need Help, You Can Depend On Us!

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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AS A NEW YEAR DAWNS—

...let us again say that it has been a genuine pleasure to have served you these many years. Since Pearl Harbor our services have been somewhat disrupted by necessary wartime restrictions but you have been patient with us and along with that, grand customers and true friends. If you have not already made that new year's resolution, resolve now never to buy real estate without an abstract.

Earl Bender & Company, Inc.

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Every Saturday Night At-
AMERICAN LEGION HALL
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Methodist Church

Roy F. Johnson, Pastor
Sunday School, 10 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11 a. m.
Youth Fellowship, 6:45 p. m.
Evening Worship, 7:30 p. m.
W. S. C. S., Monday, 3 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Wed., 7:30.

You are welcome at the Methodist Church.

Church of God

Church School ----- 10:30
Morning Worship ----- 11
Evening Worship ----- 7:30
Prayer Meeting and Bible Study
----- Wednesday ----- 7:30

Church of Christ.

Bible Study ----- 10 a. m.
Preaching & Communion ----- 11 a. m.
Evening Bible Study ----- 7:00 p. m.
Preaching & Communion ----- 7:30
Ladies Bible Class, Tuesday
----- 2:00 p. m.
Wednesday Night Bible Study
----- 7:30 p. m.

Joseph's Of Ranger Has Anniversary

Twenty-six years ago this week D. Joseph came to Ranger to establish the beginning of what is now one of the largest dry goods companies in the county and the oldest dry goods business in Ranger.

On January 19, 1919, Joseph came to Ranger and established a small business, known as The Winner which was located on what is now Rusk street. While pleased with his beginning he had dreams of a bigger and better business and two years later he moved from the tiny store back of Killingsworth's Hardware Store, to his present location on Main street.

At the time Joseph moved into the present location the building was owned by Hodges and Neal, but a number of years ago Joseph purchased the fireproof structure and converted the upper stories into modern apartments which have been kept filled ever since the conversion to apartments.

Even later than that Joseph enlarged the space for the store and celebrated its opening in 1935. The store had been expanded to include not only all kinds of dry goods, including mens and women's and children's apparel, but a full line of General Electric supplies and Maytag washing machines. The latter two classes of merchandise were temporarily discontinued for the duration because of war shortages.

Today in spite of the many priorities and limitations on merchandise he is operating one of the best dry goods stores in this section of the state.

Aside from his interests in the dry goods business he owned and operated the Gholson Hotel for a period of about two years. In moments between long hours at his business he has found time to take an active interest in civic affairs. He has served as a director of the Chamber of Commerce, is a member of the Rotary Club and a director of the Retail Merchants Association.

He gives much credit for his success to his wife, Mrs. Joseph, and their three children, Miss Billie Jean, Azzette and Freddie all of whom lend a helping hand at the store when time permits. The three children are away in school at the present. —Ranger Times.

HOMEMAKERS CLASS

The Homemaker's Class met Friday at noon of last week in the home of Mrs. Dave Harper with a covered dish luncheon. Each member brought a dish of food and a nice variety was served. After the meal Mrs. C. T. Moorman brought the devotional. During the business hour the class voted to send cards of greetings to the sick and shut-ins. Those present were Mrs. Moorman, Vera Hamrick, Frank Dean, Eugene Baker, Reuben Ross and Ona Weems.

THINK ON THESE THINGS

Phil. 4:8
E. E. MYERS

Scriptures Given By God—

"Every scripture inspired of God is also profitable for teaching for reproof, for correction, for instruction which is in righteousness."—2 Tim. 3:16.

Christ Used It—

"But he answered and said, It is written, Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God."—Mt. 4:4.

"And beginning from Moses and from all the prophets, he interpreted to them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself."—Lk. 24:27.

Are Called—

Word: "Wherefore putting away all filthiness and overflowing of wickedness, receive with meekness the implanted word, which is able to save your souls."—Jas 1:21.

Word of Christ: "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; in all wisdom teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto God."—Col. 3:16.

Book: "The said I, Lo, I am come: In the roll of the book it is written of me."—Ps. 40:7.

Sword of Spirit: "And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the sword of God."—Eph. 6:17.

They Are Perfect: "The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul."—Psa. 19:7.

Written For Our Learning—

"For whatsoever things were

Family

By BOODY ROGERS



written aforesaid were written for our learning, that through patience and through comfort of the scripture we might have hope."—Romans 15:4.



HEAR THE
Prairie Ramblers
ON THE
KC Jamboree
STARRING CURLEY BRADLEY

On your favorite N. B. C. station every Saturday morning
10:00 A. M., C. W. T.
KGNC WFAA-WBAP WOAI
9:00 A. M., M. W. T.
KTSM

QUICK RELIEF FOR HEAD COLD MISERY

When nostrils are clogged, nose feels raw, membranes swollen, reach for cooling Mentholatum. Speedily it (1) Helps thin out thick, stubborn mucus; (2) Soothes irritated membranes; (3) Helps

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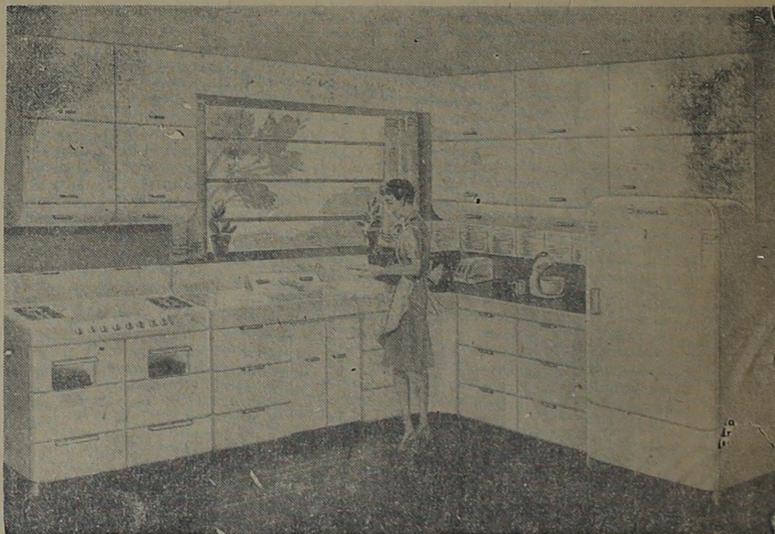
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203 Main St. Ranger, Tex.

WHAT'S NEW...

In the House that Gas Runs



If you've ever had a dream about a "perfect" kitchen — prepare to see it realized. One of the biggest kitchen planning jobs ever launched is now under way. And as visualized by its originators — the Gas industry — it promises a whole new world of ease and convenience to every woman who cooks.

These new-type Gas kitchens will be work-saver kitchens... step-saver kitchens. And so beautiful you'll want to entertain in them. Virtually nothing that will add to your comfort, convenience or leisure will be left out. Everything that will make it economical and trouble-free in operation will be put in.

EMPIRE GAS SOUTHERN CO.

C. L. PONDER, Mgr.

Gas THE WONDER FLAME That COOLS as well as HEATS

VALUES AS YOU Like Them

DRESS MATERIALS IN SOLID COLORS

ALSO ASSORTMENT OF

WASH SILK and COLLAR and CUFF SETS

100% WOOL

DICKIES

Go beautifully with suits
1.95 VALUES

Now 1.69

A nice Assortment of—

PRINTED WASH SILKS & JERSEYS

DRESSES

They are beautiful new Spring colors—see them if you need a new dress for Spring.

CHILDREN'S

WASH DRESSES

Range in size 2 to 12

Prices Reasonable

We have quite a few—

LADIES & MISSES

COATS - DRESSES SKIRTS - BLOUSES

MARKED DOWN

REAL VALUES

NICE WOOL BLANKETS, 72x80

PRICES \$9.95

CHENILLE BED SPREADS

HIGGINBOTHAM BROS. & Co.

THIS and that

ing at us from behind the trees and around the porch. The next morning we were invited to a large screened-in porch for breakfast. The family and all the boarders were present, but the part we have never forgotten was the food. We had biscuits the size of saucers, light and delicious, platters of ham, eggs, fried potatoes and fried fresh apples, country butter, all kinds of jelly and preserves. We all thought the breakfast made up for the scary tales.

Baptist Church

O. M. Corley, Pastor
10 a. m., Sunday School
11 a. m., Preaching
7 p. m. Training Union
8 p. m. Preaching
W. M. S. and Sunbeams meet
Monday, 4 p. m.
Junior G. A. meets Wednesday,
4 p. m.

Intermediate G. A. meets Thursday, 7 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30
"God's Special Message to Ephesus, the Orthodox Church," is the Sunday morning theme; evening, "More Than Conquerors."

IT'S TIME TO PLANT

- GARDENIA
- MAGNOLIA
- PURPLE SAGE
- RED NANDINA
- PYRACANTHA
- ABELIA — HOLLY
- CHERRY LAUREL
- WAX LIGUSTRUM
- PHOTINIA
- YELLOW JASMINE
- CEDARS
- ITALIAN CYPRESS
- SPREADING CEDAR
- ROSE BUSHES
- JUNIPERS
- ALL KINDS OF FRUIT AND SHADE TREES

Schnare's Nursery