

TOWN-FARM IN WARTIME

A Weekly News Digest From the Rural Press Section of The Office of War Information News Bureau

RATION CALENDAR

MEATS, FATS, CHEESE
New program starts March 29 with red stamps in Book No. Two.

SUGAR—Coupon No. 12 (5 lbs.) valid March 16. Must last through end of May, or 11 weeks.

COFFEE—Stamp No. 25 (1 lb) expires March 21.

TIRES—Class A. First inspection deadline March 31.

NEW RATIONING ANNOUNCED

Meats, edible fats and oils, including butter, cheese and canned fish were added by OPA to the list of rationed foods, with rationing to start Monday morning, March 29. In the first month, each holder of War Ration Book Two, regardless of age, will have 16 points a week to spend. The red stamps in Book Two will be used. The official list of point values will be published during the week of March 22, OPA officials said. Included in the new rationing program are all fresh, frozen, smoked, cured, dried and canned beef, veal, lamb and pork, and variety meats and sausages; all canned fish; butter, margarine, lard, shortening and cooking and salad oils; and cheese.

CEILING PRICES ON MILK ADJUSTED

A second upward adjustment in the ceiling price of sweet milk sold in Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Missouri and Kansas became effective March 13, it was announced by Regional OPA Administrator Max McCullough. Under the new regulation, Amendment 133 to Supplementary Regulation No. 14, the ceiling price range for quarts sold at retail moves up from a 12 cent low and a 15 cent top to a 15 cent low and a 15 1/2 cent top.

REPLACEMENT RULES ISSUED

With a warning that it is up to the individual to take the best possible care of his ration books, OPA has issued uniform regulations governing replacement of lost, stolen or mutilated War Ration Books One and Two. Anyone desiring to replace a ration book or coupon sheet must apply to his local ration board on Form No. R-194. Ten days after submitting his application, the book owner may report to the ration board, which will examine the facts and, if satisfied, may issue the replacement. Where ration books are lost or stolen, the board may require the applicant to report his case to the police.

PRICES OF FRESH VEGETABLES

Regional OPA offices may adjust the maximum price of any seller of fresh lettuce, spinach, carrots, green peas, snap beans, tomatoes, and cabbage when the ceiling price is likely to disrupt normal distribution, the OPA has ruled. The Dallas regional office

YOU'LL LIKE OUR COOKING

Whether it's just a snack or a big Sunday dinner, you'll enjoy the foods at our place.

Mrs. Smith's NU-WAY CAFE

TO REACH THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH...

- When Ponce De Leon set out to find the Fountain of Youth he immortalized himself. He expressed a universal desire. To find the fountain of youth. A more glorious quest than any search for pirate gold.
- But the Fountain of Youth—Health—is INSIDE. All the self-renewing power in the world is the power INSIDE. It is as much in YOU as it is in ME. This power, when it functions, naturally functions as health.
- The chiropractor's relation to this life inside, this innate intelligence, is like that of the trouble man of the telephone company. The impulses of life, the orders of innate intelligence, are transmitted over nerve lines.
- The spinal column, or backbone, is so constructed that it transmits down a central canal the brain impulses. These impulses reach the organs of the bodies through the spinal nerve openings between the joints.
- The twenty-four movable joints of the spine can and do become out of alignment, and when a spinal bone, or joint, is out of alignment with its neighbor, it causes a narrowing of the nerve opening, and pressure of bone against soft nerve tissue. This pressure upon spinal nerves, it has been found, is the cause of disease.
- The chiropractor by his chiropractic spinal adjustments removes this pressure of bone upon soft tissue and the transmission of life impulses becomes normal. With normal transmission of impulses health follows as matter of course.
- X-Ray proves this beyond dispute.

DR. O. R. CLOUDE, Chiropractor
SPUR, TEXAS

SHORT SHORT STORY OF THE WEEK

AGENT NUMBER 3

I Thank You Deep Down in My Heart He Said As He Pocketed the Money.

By ANNA E. NONAMAKER

"I don't like to go off and leave you alone, Dorothy," Charles, her husband, said as he picked up an egg case with one hand and a cream can with the other to take to win. "The country's just full of all kinds of agents as is usually the case this time of the year when they know we farmers have a little money from the sale of produce. And they manage to get our extra change, one way or another, mostly by their smooth talk."

"I can handle them," Dorothy laughed showing the dimple in her right cheek, and folding six one dollar bills which she tucked away safely in the pocket of her pink gingham dress. "They'll not get my money! I'm spending it tomorrow for a permanent."

"Be sure and keep the screen doors hooked," Charles cautioned, with a great deal of concern. "So they won't get in the house."

"Okay," she answered. "Now don't worry. I'll manage to get along all right. If any of them do appear at my door, I'll leave them standing there as long as they wish while I see about the pie that might be burning in the oven, or the tea-kettle that's boiled dry, or the baby that's crying or something..."

But as she continued to gaze at Charles as he turned away, a wave of extreme loneliness blended with fear swept over her. She didn't for one moment like the idea of staying alone. A Gypsy band was camping over on the highway and once in a while they would drift out in the country and insist on telling your fortune, whether you wanted them to or not. But—if she kept the screen doors hooked, like Charles suggested, she would be better able to cope with them.

She wanted to get an appointment with the beauty operator for tomorrow. But no sooner had she given the ring than she heard a car drive in the lane and stop. By the time she had finished talking, a man was rattling the screen door.

With an effort at bravery, she faced him, her face pale behind the tan.

"Open the door, Madame," a short fat man demanded. "And I'll show you a new invention I have for sale. It's a cold-pack canning set. I'm sure you'd like one of them."

"No, thank you," she replied. "I happen to have one." And she was thankful that she had, she would have been tempted to buy

over lake and inland routes.

INCREASE COTTON ACREAGE

Farmers will be permitted to exceed their 1943 cotton acreage allotments by 10 per cent, but cotton marketing quotas will be retained. Farmers may plant this 10 per cent excess acreage without loss of agricultural conservation program payments, without being liable for cotton marketing quota penalties, and without forfeiture of cotton loan privileges. They will receive no payments for acreage planted in excess of the allotment, and the 10 per cent increase in no way relaxes the provision pertaining to achievement of war crop goals.

NAVY CONSTRUCTION PROGRAM

In his annual report to the President, Secretary of the Navy Knox declared that 1942 proved that a two-ocean Navy is not enough, that the United States must have ships, planes, weapons, officers, and men in an area in the world where enemy forces must be met. Earlier, Mr. Knox had announced the shattering of all naval shipbuilding records in February when 130 combat vessels and 700 landing barges were completed for the Navy. Another construction record was set in February with the delivery of 1,400 naval aircraft.

BUDADIENE PRODUCTION

Construction of facilities for the production and purification of butadiene has been halted by WPB at two more refineries. The two plants were a Beaumont refinery of the Magnolia Petroleum company, and a Wood River, Illinois, refinery of the Standard Oil company of Indiana.

TO CONTROL OILS

Peanut, soybean, cottonseed, and corn oils going into commercial channels will be controlled on a monthly allocation basis after April 16, Secretary of Agriculture Wickard has directed under Food Distribution Order 29.

one for she remembered how badly she had needed one before she got it.

After he had gone, her fingers toyed with the screen door hook, unhooking it, then quickly hooking it again, from sheer fright and nervousness.

It became so quiet in the old farm house, that the beating of her heart resembled a base drum.

She filled a pail half full of warm water from the reservoir, dashed a generous amount of washing powder in it and whirled her mop in the thick suds and out onto the floor. She had recovered from the startling effect the agent had caused and was really chuckling with delight that she'd gotten rid of him so easily. If she could have as good luck with the rest of them. She hoped there wouldn't be any more. But—

Suddenly she heard some one call her name and she jumped about a foot high.

"Want to buy some garden seeds, Dorothy?" Dickie Jones, a neighbor boy asked, holding up a large envelope with bright and attractive pictures of garden vegetables on the outside. "Twenty packages for a dollar. Please buy one—I want to get a wrist watch for a prize."

"Why, of course, Dickie," she answered. "I'll take a package to help you."

She gave him one of her precious dollars in exchange for the seeds. Turning back to her mopping with a light heart, she felt as though she'd always have regretted it if she'd failed to help Dickie. She even hummed a little tune as she finished washing the floor. Outside, to the back yard fence, she dashed to throw away her scrubbing water and hang the mop on the fence when a noise at the kitchen door caused her to turn suddenly. A man at the door! Between her and the door. One swift glance assured her it was a strange young man—probably another agent.

Simultaneously, the young man saw her, smiled, lifted his hat and bowed with "Good morning, Mrs. Grant." Why, it was some one who knew her.

"Hello," she said, friendly like.

"Come in, won't you?" "I'd be happy to, Mrs. Grant—Dorothy's your name, is it not?" He followed her into the kitchen, sweet and clean from her recent mopping.

"Yes, it is," she answered. "But I'd like to know how you found it out. I don't know you."

"You haven't heard of the Garreth Kid? Just think awhile, Dorothy," he said as he took the chair she offered him.

"Seems like I ought to know you, but I don't," Dorothy informed him.

The young man relaxed in perfect ease as he embarked on the history of his life. "My parents were killed in an auto accident a few years ago and I was placed in an orphan's home. But on account of good behavior I was released and have just graduated from high school. Now my desire is to study to be a preacher."

"A preacher!" Dorothy exclaimed now favorably impressed. "I think it's wonderful!"

"But," he added with a serious expression on his young, handsome face. "I haven't enough money. In order to get what I

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THE TEXAS SPUR
Phone 123

need, I'm getting subscribers to a group of magazines. They have offered me fifty per cent of all I take in." He named over several magazines that Dorothy was familiar with, handed them to her. "Would you be interested in any of these?"

"I hardly know," she sighed.

"I have about half enough money from the subscriptions I have already obtained—if I only get the rest." He produced from his inside coat pocket a small note book and handed it to her.

"Just look it over—you can see for yourself that not one of your neighbors has let me down."

Dorothy had turned through the magazines, pretending to scan the pages, but all the time she was thinking of this remarkable young man filled with a desire to answer the highest calling.

It was such a worthy cause that it seemed selfish for her not to contribute to its support. All at once she didn't want a permanent. She wanted to sign for these magazines to help the young man. But he hadn't told her his first name.

"Your first name?" she timidly asked.

"Jack," he replied. "Jack Garreth."

"I'll take all five magazines for a year—I notice they are a dollar each," Dorothy said and the young man wrote her name on a slip of paper and receipted it after she'd given him the five one-dollar bills.

"I'm sure God will bless you for this, Dorothy, and I thank you deep down in my heart," he said as he pocketed the money and made ready to depart. "I'll come back and preach in the little church just over the way."

"Will you?" Dorothy breezed.

"Then I'll shake hands with you." Not once did she regret giving him the money until after she'd called several of her neighbors who had never heard of him.

"But of course you were innocent of his motive," said her husband placidly, surveying his wife's reddened eyes and pink-tipped nose with sympathetic affection.

"The idea of you handing over all the money you had, beats me."

"It was the way he talked—so pitifully, so deeply sincere," defended Dorothy between sniffs.

"My whole heart went out to him, it seemed such a worthy cause."

THE END.

New winter tires for aircraft have parallel rows of steel coils imbedded in the tread so that the edges grip on ice and snow.

SOME SENSE SOME NONSENSE

"Why do you say that beautiful photograph of your wife was a snapshot?"

"Well, it must have been. Her mouth was shut."

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until ten o'clock. If I don't hear from you by then I'm going to ask her."

Delores says—Her grandfather lived until he was 90 and never had to use glasses . . . he always drank from the bottle.


Sunday School Teacher: "In what book do we find the account of the false prophet?"

Little Boy: "In Pa's income tax book."

"To what do you attribute your great age?"

"To the fact that I was born so long ago."

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House, 4 rooms and bath, all modern conveniences, including Butane System consisting of one 100-gallon underground Butane tank, one late model table top Range, one 22-gallon water heater, one 5 radiant heater, one bathroom heater, one 35-model refrigerator. Lot is fenced in for chickens.

WILL SELL COMPLETE FOR \$1,100.

House is in Spur—If Interested Write

V. A. STENCIL
911 Sycamore Modesto, Calif.

WARNING!

To Chicken Raisers

Your Chickens Running at Large are Damaging your neighbors.

With the approach of Spring, it is Spring Flower Time and Victory Garden Time, and we are having—

Many Complaints

We are sure you want to co-operate with your neighbors and if so, you will get your chickens up in an enclosure and keep them up.

AN ORDINANCE NOW IN EFFECT MAKES IT A VIOLATION TO ALLOW YOUR FOWLS TO RUN AT LARGE

We are sure it is not your intention to impose on your neighbors, and therefore, we call your attention to the matter so that you can take immediate steps to see that no charges are filed against you on account of your failure to comply with the City Ordinance.

City of Spur
H. M. BRANNON, Mayor

