

# O'Donnell Index-Press

O'Donnell Has the Cotton, Grain Poultry, Cream

Vol. 22, No. 37

O'Donnell, Lynn County Texas, Friday, May 18, 1945

\$2 Per Year

## Mighty Seventh War Loan Needs Your Support

Lynn County's quota of "E" bonds for the 7th War Loan is \$325,000. O'Donnell's quota is \$46,042. O'Donnell's quota means that each person with income must buy between now and July 7th the drive officially closes. The drive to date which counts on quota is as follows:

National Bank \$6,162.50  
Post Office \$1,837.50  
TOTAL \$8,000.00

Every American here at home has opportunity to go over the top of the fighting men now pushing way toward final victory. Army soldiers are giving their very best but you are only being asked to give your money during the 7th War Loan—the big double drive will have to do the work of the drive held by this time last year.

Have high hopes of O'Donnell being the first town in this area to go over the top. Let's don't wait July 7th!

### PROBATION NAMES OF MEN IN OKLAHOMA AREA

The index mentioned last week in our incomplete list of O'Donnell service men in the European area, we wanted residents of the area to help us in securing a complete list. The following are serving in Europe that we listed last week:

Sgt. W. C. Rain, Pfc. Douglas, Pfc. Bobbie Neil Mahurin, Pfc. James Flowers, Pfc. Roy Everett, Pfc. E. B. Daniel, William Ray, Pfc. T. Rain, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Rain, son of the Navy and at Fort Chisago, Calif. home last week for a visit to his parents.

Mr. Stubblefield, son of Mr. Mrs. C. W. Stubblefield, had appendix removed this week at Lamesa hospital. He is reported doing fine.

Mr. Alan Gibson and James Testa in the Navy, arrived last week from boot camp to visit with parents. They left Thursday for further training after being a week.

Mr. Don Giles of the Army and Mrs. Redwine community was friends in O'Donnell Monday.

Mr. Mrs. Roy Gibson visited J. F. Garrett and wife at Lamesa Sunday.

White and wife returned this week from a fishing trip east of Lamesa. The exact location is woman's secret, said J. F., as they had good luck.

Mr. Mrs. W. H. Harris had as guest Mr. and Mrs. Buster of Lubbock and Mr. and Mrs. Grandth of Hobbs, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Harris and Marie and Mr. and Mrs. Hendrix and Sue had an enjoyable South Texas visit. San Corpus Christi and return by way of Rockport visit. E. Ray and wife and Dr. and Mrs. Campbell and spending V-E Austin.

Mr. Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Jones had his appendix removed this week at Lamesa. He is doing fine.

### HOWARD SERIOUSLY ILL

Last Thursday O. D. Howard, our city water manager, became quite ill while down town and fell on the street in a faint. He was carried to a Lamesa hospital soon thereafter and as the Index goes to press on Wednesday morning O. D. is reported as being seriously ill. The exact nature of his illness has not been determined by the doctors but it is known that he has only recently had the flu. O'Donnell is alarmed over Mr. Howard's serious condition as there are few, if any, more popular and well-liked men in the town.

### LIBERATED

Good news aplenty came to the senior Roy Everett family and other members of the Everett family when a telegram arrived from the Red Cross Monday saying that Roy Jr. had been liberated from a German prison camp as of May 11th.

Sgt. R. D. Gollightly, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Gollightly arrived home last week end for a long furlough with his wife and his parents. R. D. has had more than three years overseas duty in the Pacific area.

### TRANSFERRED

Curtis Parker McMurtrey, mechanic mate, 1st class, USNR, son of E. W. McMurtrey, route 1, has been transferred to the Atlantic Fleet's base at Newport, R. I. and awaits assignment to a new ship of the fleet. A veteran of 26 months' overseas duty with a destroyer, McMurtrey wears the American, European, African-Middle Eastern, Asiatic-Pacific theatre ribbons. He enlisted in the Navy in August, 1942 after his graduation from O'Donnell H.S.

### FIELD SEEDS, good, had and worse, Saul's Feed and Seed Store

J. B. Fritz, the genial butcher at B. and O. Cash Store, was showing his cash customers the new power meat saw that B. L. Davis has recently installed in his store. This labor saving device will give Fritz more time to talk about coon hunting with his Borden county friends.

Bobbie Carroll returned to El Paso Sunday for re-assignment after spending a 45-day furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Carroll.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mansell made a business trip to Hallinger last week.

Mrs. W. B. Phillips is confined indoors with a bad case of rheumatism and would enjoy her friends visiting her very much as the days seem very long.

Miss Sheel Gollightly is employed by a wholesale grocery store at Big Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cook of Dallas and formerly of O'Donnell visited friends in O'Donnell Thursday.

### FIELD SEEDS, good, had and worse, Saul's Feed and Seed Store

M. J. Whitsett is confined to his home with flu.

Mrs. Chas. Cathey is in Dallas with her mother, Mrs. W. T. Huff, who recently underwent a major operation.

Mrs. Jimmie Hash underwent a tonsillectomy at a Lubbock hospital Tuesday.

### FIELD SEEDS, good, had and worse, Saul's Feed and Seed Store

Raymond Weathers, Tax Collector of Tahoka was a business visitor in O'Donnell Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. I. R. Street is convalescing from an attack of flu.

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Mr. and Mrs. Lee Garner and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Garner spent the week end with their parents in Arkansas.

W. L. Palmer and Milton Smith of Lubbock were O'Donnell visitors Monday.

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Sgt. W. C. Reavis of Brooks Field spent a short leave with relatives in O'Donnell Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Robinson spent the week end with relatives in Ponder and Dallas.

## Cecil Blair Is Killed In Action

The Harmony and Mesquite communities were saddened Tuesday to learn of the death in action of Cecil Blair, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Blair, and husband of Mrs. Wanda Blair, the former Miss Wanda Crouch. Cecil was reported by the War Department as being killed in the Philippine area and we understand it was on April 17th.

Cecil attended school in Harmony and high school at Lamesa. He is survived by his wife and a baby daughter, his parents, and a brother, Carl, who is in Europe, and a brother, William, in the Merchant Marines stationed at New York City and a sister, Doris Gene, who is at home. Our sincere sympathy.

### MCLAURIN BEACH WEDDING

A wedding of wide interest here was solemnized Saturday, May 12th at 6 p. m. in the home of Rev. and Mrs. Edward Crandall uniting in marriage Miss John Ellen Beach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Beach and Pfc. Hornaday McLaurin, son of Mrs. Ella McLaurin. The single ring service was read by Rev. Crandall. Best man was Gmah Mc Laurin and maid of honor was Miss Corky Beach. The attractive bride wore a sky-gray suit with white accessories with a corsage of red roses. The bride carried a white prayer book. The groom, Hornaday, recently returned from a long tour of duty with a paratroop division and was wounded in action from which he has not entirely recovered.

Both the bride and the groom are natives of O'Donnell and attend school together. The Index joins with the numerous friends of the couple in offering our heartfelt congratulations and a sincere prayer and wishes for a lifetime of companionship and happiness.

### SCOUT MEETING MONDAY NITE

The organizational meeting of Troop 16 of the Boy Scouts will be held Monday night at the City Hall at 8 p. m. according to Naymon Everett. For the past few years the local troop has not been active but under the sponsorship of the Rotary Club the troop will be reactivated. All youths of twelve and over are invited to come Monday and register. At that time a scout master will be selected. Members of an advisory committee are: Rev. J. C. Crawford, Naymon Everett, Bill Davis, G. G. Smith, Dewey Harris, Harvey Line, James Melton, A. K. Williams Jim Swope and H. T. Wood.

### MARRIES IN CALIFORNIA

Miss Corene Proctor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Proctor, was married to Cpl. Fred Frank on April 26th at the army chapel in Long Beach, California. The couple plans to live in Ohio after the war. The Index joins with friends in extending congratulations.

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Miss Floy Massey of Lubbock spent the week end with Miss Margaret G Garner.

John Simmons of Sweetwater, District Superintendent of Continental Oil Co., was transacting business in O'Donnell Friday.

Joe McLaurin and wife returned last week end from Rockport where Joe said he caught such a LARGE fish that it was unbelievable and that he had to wait until Dr. Campbell gets back here to verify his story. (Ed. note: Could be ???)

The Wells Farmers Co-op Gin last Tuesday nite week paid -29,170 as well as \$7,482 to its members in the form of dividends from the 444 season. Members of the board are: F. L. Jones, president; W. R. Ledbetter, secretary; Dick Franklin, Bertice Askew and Carl Sanders, directors. L. McLaurin is the able manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Smith and children of Melrose, N. M. spent last week end with her mother, Mrs. Con Burns.

The rain we had ordered for the 14th arrived at Tahoka on the 12th. The Gov. weather bureau made a bust! Not our fault!

### GRADUATION GIFTS

FOR THE BOY OR GIRL  
PANTIES — SLIPS — GOWNS  
HOSE — ANKLETS — PLAYSUITS  
SKIRTS — DRESSES — BLOUSES  
PURSES — SCARVES — PAJAMAS  
SPORT SHIRTS — BELTS — TIES  
FIFTEEN — SOCKS  
THE BEST GIFT: A BOND

O'Donnell Bargain Store  
H. CLEMAGE

## LIDDELL ENTERTAINS '45 SENIORS

In what has been named the most gracious gesture of the year Frank and Irene Liddell entertained the Senior Class of 1945 with an informal dinner last Monday night at their modern cafe in Lamesa. The table was decorated with calla lilies and fern and pot plants. The menu was tomato juice and salad, southern style rabbit with pimento potato patties, green beans, southern cream gravy, iced tea, and banana ice cream. In the absence of Mr. Liddell, Mr. and Mrs. Roach acted as host and hostess at the table.

During the course of the evening some acts of business were conducted toward setting up a permanent class organization. Billy Schooler was elected permanent president and Loretta Davis was elected permanent secretary. The class is having stationary printed and other material which will be necessary to holding the class together for the future. The plans at present call for each member of the class to report to Loretta every year on or about the 15th day of May which is the anniversary of the presentation of diplomas. It is hoped that in the future that the class can plan regular class reunions.

Those who attended the dinner were Billy Schooler, Loretta Davis, Bobby Webb, Bud Ballew, Doris Barton, C. L. Tomlinson, Jr., Sarah Archer, Bobby Gantt, Doyle Lane, Delores Thompson, Zelma Boothe, Maxine Simpson, B. J. Teeter, Olan McKenzie, Pauline McMillan, Rue Nell Curd, Raymond Pearce and Mr. and Mrs. Roach.

Out of the class of 45 several have chosen their life professions. Carl Barton will enter A. M. this summer to begin his studies as a medical student. Bud Ballew will enter Tarleton to begin his studies in the school of law. Both boys will transfer to Texas University in the fall. Rue Nell Curd will go to the west coast this year to begin work preparatory to a degree in nursing.

According to Mr. Roach, the class sponsor and principal, the class of '45 is, and has been, an outstanding class in many ways. The students have manifested an outstanding interest in school activities and have learned well many of the lessons so essential to successful living in society. —Reporter.

### PUBLIC NOTICE

With the lifting of the midnight curfew, we are changing our schedule to the following, beginning Monday, May 21st  
Open Evenings: 7:45  
Picture Starts 8:00 p. m.  
Box Office closes 10:00 p. m.  
Box Office Closes Sunday nite at 1:30 p. m. REX THEATRE

Rev. and Mrs. R. T. Peck were in Brownfield for a fellowship meeting last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Abshier from near Hobbs are visiting relatives in O'Donnell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer McKee of Seagraves and Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKee of San Angelo are visiting the Claude McKee family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Treadway of Lubbock were visiting their son and wife and friends here Tuesday. E. J. said this cold weather of Tuesday made him wonder what he did with his summer wages.

## Graduation Program Friday

### WEDDING DINNER MONDAY

Monday night a lovely wedding dinner was given by Pfc. and Mrs. Hornaday McLaurin at the cafe by Mrs. Billie Vaughn. A delicious three-tier wedding cake was the centerpiece. Many beautiful wedding gifts were given the bridal couple by the following guests: (a few names may be omitted as Billie gave the guest list by memory): Mr. and Mrs. John Etter, Eva John Etter, "Red" Oats, Peggy and Corky Beach, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. Oma Mc Laurin, and son, Miss Emma Lee Pearce, Raymond and son, Mrs. John W. McLaurin and son, Mrs. John McLaurin, Mrs. Emma Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. C. Pearce and children.

### FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Our DAILY VACATION CHURCH SCHOOL will begin Monday morning May 28th. This will be a FIVE day school. Class work will start at 9:00 a. m. There will be classes for four groups, Beginner, Primary, Junior, and Intermediate. We urge all our parents to bring or send their children. The children from any other Churches or families will be welcome.

The boys and girls will meet Monday afternoon at 4:00. We are having fine attendance on these Monday afternoon meetings. They will continue right on thru the summer months. The story hour is featuring the Life of Jesus as given in the New Testament. The boys and girls are learning many things of interest about Him. We want all our children every Monday afternoon.

Our Church School average attendance has reached a new all time high. By faithful work and proper cooperation this can be kept up thru the summer. Every one of all age groups should make their plans to attend the Church school every Sunday.

Sunday morning at the Eleven O'Clock service the sermon subject will be: "Things That Matter Most" The Evening subject at 8:45 will be: "Strengthen Things That Remain." A message from Revelations available to our time. You are cordially invited to any or all these services.

Edward H. Crandall, Pastor.

## To Start Promptly at 8:45

Dr. Harris Cook, Dean of Men at West Texas State Teacher's College at Canyon, will deliver the graduation address of the evening on Friday night, May 18th. Loretta Davis will bring the salutatory address and Bobby Jane Teeter will bring the valedictory address. The school stresses the point that the program will begin promptly at 8:45. Rev. Hale will give the invocation and Garnie Atkisson will give the benediction. J. W. Roach will introduce the speaker of the evening and S. F. Johnson will award the diplomas. Twenty eight seniors will receive awards this year.

### O. K. COMMUNITY WILL HAVE BOND RALLY MAY 25TH

Bond chairman of O. K. community Jess M. Merrick has announced that there will be a bond rally held at the O. K. School Friday nite May 25th. The event has been announced for 8 p. m.

A big bond auction will be a part of the rally according to Chairman Merrick who states that every woman is asked to bring a pie, cake or some other article to be sold at that time. He states that all merchants are invited and that articles to be auctioned will be appreciated.

An entertaining program has been arranged for the affair and there will be music, vocal numbers and special speakers. Music will be furnished by Col. Houston Glasson and his Play Boys.

Chairman Merrick states, "Whether you buy a bond or not, be sure you attend the rally and enjoy the entertainment."

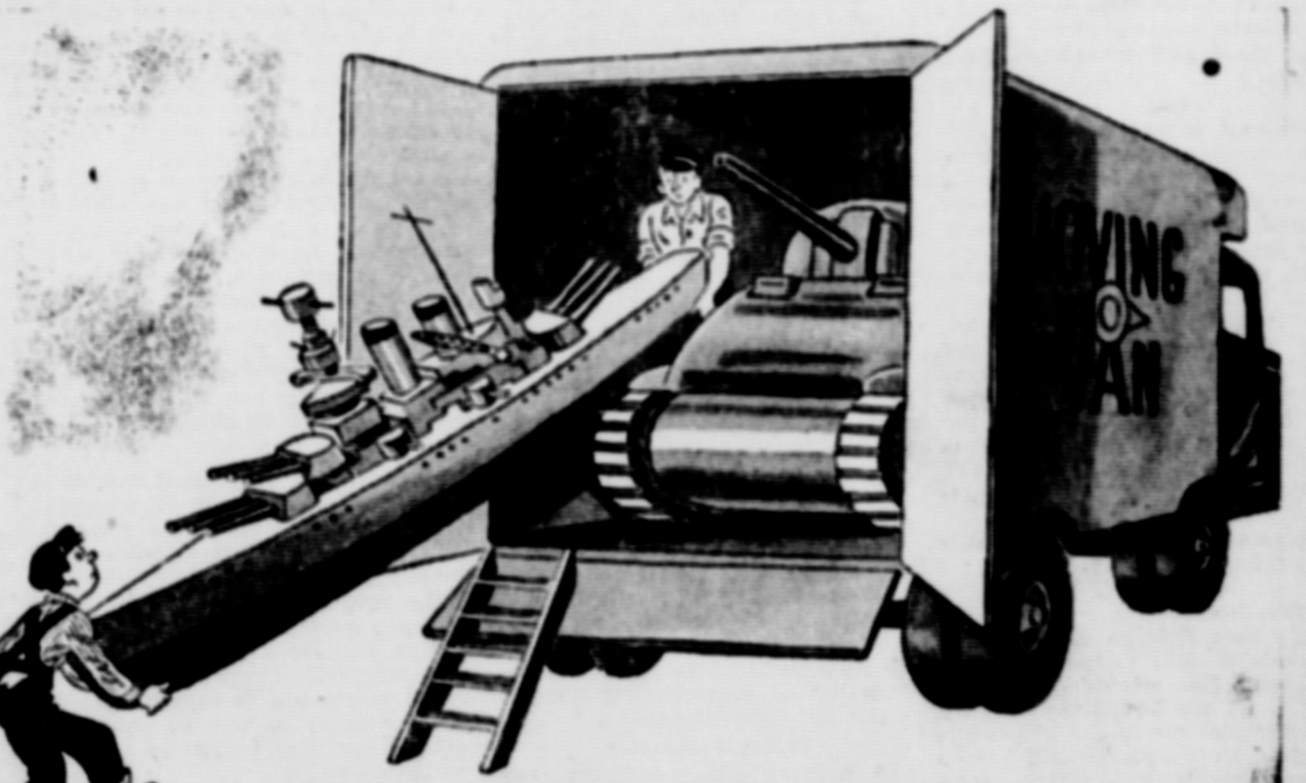
### CREAM SUBSIDIES FOR THREE MONTHS TO BE PAID IN JULY

Reports received from C. E. Tarter administrative officer at the Lamesa AAA office reveals that cream subsidy payments for April, May and June will be made during the month of July.

He reports that prices for the subsidy payments have been changed. In April the office will pay 17 cents per pound for cream and 79 cents per hundred weight for whole milk. During May and June 16 cents will be paid per pound for cream, with 35 cents to be paid per hundred weight for whole milk.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Castleberry and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Reed Castleberry at Peterberg over the week end.

Mrs. Eueyne Flowers was on the sick list last week.



## HOW MUCH TO MOVE A WAR?

AS SOON as we can, we'll bring to bear on the Japs all the additional might we've been using against Germany.

What will it cost, this Moving Day of War? Estimate it in these terms: The job of moving millions of men from one front to another. Thousands of ships to carry the supplies of battle. Swarms of new-type aircraft to blast the path into enemy territory.

You can get an idea of the cost from the fact that Uncle Sam needs 7 billions from us in the mighty Seventh War Loan—now!

The Seventh War Loan will call for the greatest bond-buying we have ever done.

If you have an income—whether from work, land or capital—you have a quota in the 7th War Loan.

FIND YOUR QUOTA . . . AND MAKE IT!		
IF YOUR AVERAGE INCOME PER MONTH IS:	YOUR PERSONAL WAR BOND QUOTA IS: (CASH VALUE)	MATURITY VALUE OR 7TH WAR LOAN BONDS BOUGHT!
\$250	\$187.50	\$250
225-250	156.00	200
210-225	131.25	175
200-210	112.50	150
180-200	93.75	125
140-180	75.00	100
100-140	37.50	50
Under \$100	18.75	25

## ALL OUT FOR THE MIGHTY 7th WAR LOAN

Mansell Bros.

## Just Received . .

Perfection Oil Ranges; Gas Ranges, Butane and Gas Water Heaters Sinks, Lavatories & closet combinations

### FARM SUPPLIES

Sweeps 4 in. to 40 in.; knives Barrell Pumps, Grease Guns Electric Fence Chargers Poultry netting, hog fencing, chicken fence, barb wire, hail screen, and Chicken Feeders and waters

We Have Pipes and all Plumbing Needs

Auto Accesories and Parts

## Singleton Appliance

Most Complete Stock in West Texas





Notes of an Innocent Bystander:

The Wireless: Radio's coverage of the San Francisco fab is all aces. The news analysts are turning the pockets of their minds inside out and presenting perplexing peace problems with admirable clarity. They are driving home the issues which will affect every American home. . . . Nothing more soothing than the Nazi shortwavers' blah-blah description of Vermyn's dying gasp. . . . Commentator Baukhage's adroit delivery packs a wallop. His recent radio report of FDR's interment landed in the Congressional Record. . . . Rita Hayworth's quip-banding with Cholly McCarthy kept the chuckles rolling at a swift pace. . . . Talk about crimson faces. A current best-seller moans that America is skidding into "collectivism." The tome's author appeared on the Chi. Round Table and was asked to give a clear definition of "collectivism." He flunked the query.

Memos for a Scrapbook: In a literary weekly John Mason Brown has embroidered a delightful bit of literary lace: "Praise has never made anyone unhappy. We like it even when we do not believe it. We tire of it only when it is bestowed too long on other people. It is music we do not object to having played offstage. Although it may shame our consciences and insult our minds, it does no damage to our ears."

Between the Book Ends: Top-flight reporter Ira Wolfert has captured the sordid tragedy, flaming courage and shining hopes of the current struggle via "American Guerrilla in the Philippines" (Simon & Schuster). This slam-bang chronicle of Lt. I. D. Richardson's exploits creates a spiritual glow. . . . Most timely is A. E. Kahn and Michael Sayers' "The Plot Against the Peace" (Dial Press). Here are the names of the fascist peace-wreckers and their battle strategy. . . . Morris L. Ernst's "The Best is Yet" offers a sizzling series of essays. His most crushing hay-makers land on the few prostitutes in our midst. Such "journalists" can cover their depravity with lofty rhetoric, but they can't hide their shame.

Quotation Marksmanship: A. Ward: Let us all be happy and live within our means, even if we have to borrow money to do it with. . . . R. C. Sherrill: The telephone began calling out like a spoiled child, and he hurried off to soothe it. . . . Dorothy Parker: She said her words with every courtesy to each of them, as if she respected language. . . . The Jergens Journal: And so I remain your New York Correspondent who, in this battle of tongues, just found out that Eden means garden. Molotov means hammer. Stalin means steel and Truman—means business.

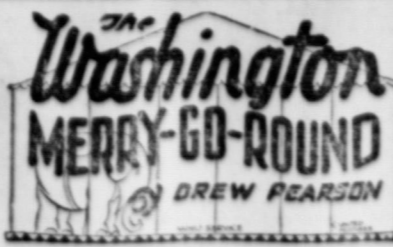
Stalingrad rocked under a murderous barrage. Late one night, a creaking ferryboat, piloted by a wheezed old boatman, was smashed by a shell. The old man and a young lieutenant aboard were thrown into the river. The heavily-packed soldier started to go down. . . . "Here," shouted the old man, "take this life preserver," and looped it over the officer's shoulder. The lieutenant tried to push it away. . . . "Stop, you fool," screamed the boatman. "I'm old—my arm is missing. I'm through. But you're young and can fight. Take the preserver. Hold Stalingrad!"

Counter-Attack: Little Inna Bentago is a six-year-old orphan. Her father—killed at the front. Her mother—by a Nazi bomb. . . . On Red Army Day all the other children in her kindergarten class were busy writing letters to their fathers or brothers. Inna came sobbing to Natasha Zemskaya, her teacher. "I have no Daddy and no one to write to." Natasha comforted the child and told her to write to Lt. Alexander Kuksenok. . . . Little Inna laboriously poured her heart into a scrawling letter. Soon she received an answer. "Don't you cry, little Inna," wrote the lieutenant. "From now on I'm your brother. I am sending you a little gift. Be a good girl. Love, Alex."

These are some of the things about the Russians that take a lot of understanding. On the other hand, when Molotov, after winning his point on rotating the chairmanship, finally sat in Stettinius' place, he did an excellent job. He got off a little gag about being glad the conference would now have an opportunity to hear Russian, and proceeded to handle the session in most expert manner.

Ilya Ehrenberg, Soviet newspaper man, writes of his talk with a German sergeant: "He (the sergeant) limped out of the forest, leaning on a walking stick. . . . The most expressive thing about him was that stick. On it were carved the names of the cities he had been in: Radom, Warsaw, Liege, Namur, Rheims, Paris, Smolensk, and Vyazma."

"Observing that I was scrutinizing the stick, the Nazi said, 'We've been everywhere. But where have we got to?'"



Washington, D. C.

RUSSIA AND ALLIES  
SAN FRANCISCO.—To the average outsider, the most difficult thing to understand about this conference is the attitude of the Russians. Poor press relations, plus a few inept moves have melted down a large mountain of goodwill built up by the valor of the Red army. In a few short days they have destroyed much of the favorable sentiment in Latin America, and through no fault of ours, won us more friends below the Rio Grande than we ever had before.

One of the things Molotov did in San Francisco was to invite two prominent Latin American delegates to dinner at the Russian consulate, along with a few carefully selected Europeans. Latin guests were Mexico's tall, handsome Foreign Minister Padilla, and Chile's aristocratic Foreign Minister Joaquin Fernandez Y Fernandez, who is rapidly assuming a new leadership in Latin America.

Molotov drank a toast to Chile and her new establishment of diplomatic relations with Russia.

"There are so many Chileans who want to become Ambassador to Moscow," joked Foreign Minister Fernandez in return, "that it is one of my greatest problems." Mexico's Padilla, apparently on excellent terms with Molotov, said: "All Latin America would be pleased if our sister republic, Argentina, was admitted to the conference."

Molotov, in mellow mood, seemed to register no objection.

But a day later the mood was different. Padilla arose in secret session to propose Secretary Stettinius as permanent chairman of the conference. Molotov promptly objected. He pointed out that four countries had invited the other nations to attend this conference and that the representatives of all four host countries should rotate as chairman.

Foreign Minister Padilla then delivered a recitation of previous precedents where the nation which served as host also acted as chairman. When he had finished, Molotov, who had already pointed out that four nations were hosts, got up and remarked:

"I am glad to be instructed in diplomatic procedure by the delegate of Mexico, but apparently he prepared his little speech before he heard my view."

Padilla, who had not read his speech, was taken aback. He mumbled something about always being prepared when he attended a conference, and sat down. After a long, hot debate, Molotov won his point. But the manner in which he jumped on the Mexican lost him friends. A lot of Latins, jealous of Padilla's brilliant oratory, previously had been opposed to him. But Molotov veered them in the opposite direction.

Next day, in secret session, Foreign Minister Jan Masaryk of Czechoslovakia, a nation cooperating with Russia, pointed to the vacant chair of Poland and moved that the Lublin government be admitted. Foreign Minister Subasich of Yugoslavia, also close to Russia, seconded the motion. Whereupon, Anthony Eden, white-faced and prim, emphatically opposed. There followed more hot debate.

Finally, to break the deadlock, Foreign Minister Spaak of Belgium proposed a compromise resolution expressing sympathy with Poland and hoping that she could be admitted soon. Genial, rotund Ambassador Caceres of Honduras, a great friend of the U.S.A., rose to second Belgium.

Whereupon Molotov cracked back: "Notwithstanding the support of the Republic of Honduras, the Soviet Union stands by its position."

Delegates Startled. A note of biting sarcasm rang through Molotov's voice which startled the delegates. It sounded as if the powerful Soviet Union, representing the greatest land-mass in the world, was trying to put the tiniest republic in Latin America in its place. Again, Russia lost more friends. And later when the vote was taken on seating Lublin Poland, she lost that also.

These are some of the things about the Russians that take a lot of understanding. On the other hand, when Molotov, after winning his point on rotating the chairmanship, finally sat in Stettinius' place, he did an excellent job. He got off a little gag about being glad the conference would now have an opportunity to hear Russian, and proceeded to handle the session in most expert manner.

CAPITOL CHAFF

The post office department plans to start a new drive to stop the public from shipping bottled liquor to servicemen overseas. . . . Shipment of liquor overseas is illegal, and when the post office catches it, the liquor is sent to veterans' hospitals. . . . Postal authorities are also alarmed over the big increase in the number of soldiers' allotment checks being stolen from mail boxes. . . . One postal inspector in New York arrested 18 people in a single day for stealing checks.

# Use Indians for Sending Secret Orders on Okinawa

## Stage Colorful Ceremonial to Ask Protection of Gods in Fighting

By Ernie Pyle

Editor's Note: Ernie Pyle was several dispatches ahead when he met death from a Jap machine gun on Ie island. This newspaper will continue to print these for a few weeks.

OKINAWA.—Back nearly two years ago when I was with Oklahoma's 45th division in Sicily and later in Italy, I learned they had a number of Navajo Indians in communications. When secret orders had to be given over the phone these boys gave them to one another in Navajo. Practically nobody in the world understands Navajo except another Navajo.

Well, my regiment of First division marines has the same thing. There are about eight Indians who do this special work. They are good marines and very proud of being so.

There are two brothers among them, both named Joe. Their last names are the ones that are different. I guess that's a Navajo custom, though I never knew of it before.

One brother, Pfc. Joe Gatewood, went to the Indian school in Albuquerque. In fact our house is on the very same street, and Joe said it sure was good to see somebody from home.

Joe has been out here three years. He is 34 and has five children back home whom he would like to see. He was wounded several months ago and got the Purple Heart.

Joe's brother is Joe Kellwood who has also been out here three years. A couple of the others are Pfc. Alex Williams of Winslow, Ariz., and Pvt. Oscar Carroll of Fort Defiance, Ariz., which is the capital of the Navajo reservation. Most of the boys are from around Fort Defiance and used to work for the Indian bureau.

Rainbow Good Sign to Braves

The Indian boys knew before we got to Okinawa that the invasion landing wasn't going to be very tough. They were the only ones in the convoy who did know it. For one thing they saw signs and for another they used their own influence.

Before the convoy left the far south tropical island where the Navajos had been training since the last campaign, the boys put on a ceremonial dance.

The Red Cross furnished some colored cloth and paint to stain their faces. They made up the rest of their Indian costumes from chicken feathers, sea shells, coconuts, empty ration cans and rifle cartridges.

Then they did their own native ceremonial chants and dances out there under the tropical palm trees with several thousand marines as a grave audience.

In their chant they asked the great gods in the sky to sap the Japanese of their strength for this blitz. They put the finger of weakness on the Japs. And then they ended their ceremonial chant by singing the marine corps song in Navajo.

I asked Joe Gatewood if they really felt their dance had something to do with the ease of our landing and he said the boys did believe so and were very serious about it, himself included.

"I knew nothing was going to happen to us," Joe said, "for on the way up here there was a rainbow over the convoy and I knew then everything would be all right."

There is one very small marine who is as nice as he can be, always smiling and making some crack. But the boys say that in battle he doesn't give a damn for anything.

The first afternoon I joined his company he didn't know who I was and as we passed, he said very respectfully, "Good evening, Colonel." I had to chuckle to myself. Later he mentioned it and we laughed about it and then he started calling me Ernie.

He was Corp. Charles Bradshaw of Indianapolis. He is only 19 but on his third campaign in the Pacific. He's had three pieces of shrapnel in him at various times and months later they would work out through the skin. Another one is just about to come out of his finger now.

In the marines Corporal Bradshaw is called "Brady" for short. Before joining the marines he worked on a section gang for the Pennsylvania railroad. He usually wears one of those wide-brimmed green cloth hats instead of the regulation marine cap.

He always carries a .45 and it has a slightly curved 25-cent piece imbedded in the handle. As he says, "to make it worth something."

Brady found two huge photograph albums in a cave. The albums are

# Jap Prisoners Quake With Terror

Now I've seen my first Jap soldiers in their native state—that is, before capture. But not for long, because the boys of my company captured them quicker than a wink. One Jap was small, and about 30 years old. The other was just a kid of 16 or 17, but good-sized and well built. The kid had the rank of superior private and the other was a corporal. They were real Japanese from their homeland of Japan. They were both trembling all over. The kid's face turned a sickly white. Their hands shook. The muscles in the corporal's jaw were twitching. The kid was so paralyzed he couldn't even understand sign language. We don't know why those two Japs didn't fight. They had good rifles and potato-masher hand grenades.

# IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for May 20

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## THE DEFEAT OF THE SOUTHERN KINGDOM

LESSON TEXT—Jeremiah 18:1-10, 15a, 17a. GOLDEN TEXT—Come, and let us return unto the Lord.—Hosea 6:1.

History repeats itself. Men never seem to learn from the experiences of others, whether they be personal or national. Judah, the southern part of the divided kingdom, saw the downward path of Israel and its ultimate captivity. The same process went on in Judah, although hindered now and then by good kings who brought about a partial return to God.

Ultimately the day came when Jerusalem was destroyed by Nebuchadnezzar's troops and the people carried off to their long years of captivity in Babylon.

Jeremiah ministered as God's prophet during Judah's declining years, bringing them God's word of judgment for their sins and urging them to submit. His voice was unheeded and for his faithfulness he received only their hatred and persecution. God gave him the strength and grace to be true in a very difficult mission.

Our lesson for today tells how God in a graphic object lesson taught the prophet and the people that they were in the hands of a sympathetic but at the same time a sovereign God.

### I. The Potter and His Work (vv. 1-4).

The maker of pottery took the lump of clay, placed it on his wheel, and with his hand formed it into the kind of vessel he wanted. If it became misshapen or showed a defect, he could moisten and remold the clay into another vessel as it suited him. The clay was in his hand to meet his purpose and his will.

Dr. G. Campbell Morgan fittingly suggests that there are three things to be borne in mind here: a principle, a purpose, and a person. And as we apply the truth to ourselves as God's children, we spell the Person of the Potter with a capital "P," for He is none other than God Himself.

The principle is that God is absolutely sovereign, that He does as He wills for His own glory. Until we recognize that principle, "life will be a failure. If, however, I have discovered this principle alone, then my soul will be filled with terror. I must also see the purpose."

The purpose is the working out of His will for each of us. He knows us, and He has a plan for our lives, and is able to make that plan come to pass if we permit Him to do so.

But, as Dr. Morgan says, "if I know principle and purpose only, I shall yet tremble and wonder, and be filled with a haunting foreboding." But as "I press through the principle and beyond the purpose and discover the Person of the Potter, then the purpose will flame with light, and the principle that appears so hard and severe will become the sweetest and tenderest thing in my life."

God spoke to Jeremiah through the scene in the potter's house, and He also wants to talk to our hearts.

### II. God and Judah (vv. 5-10, 15a, 17a).

The lesson is plain. God had for His people a high and glorious purpose. He wanted to bless them and use them for His glory. But they were a sinful and rebellious people, stiff-necked and stubborn in their unbelief, and the vessel of honor which God was trying to form was marred in His hand.

God did not act in anger or in disregard of their rights. He was forced to bring judgment upon them because of their own sin. That sin is stated in verse 15—they had forgotten God.

One trembles as he applies that test of God's requirement for blessing upon a nation to our own land. There is a haunting fear that while there are some who truly worship God, and a larger number who profess to worship Him, a great host of the people of America have forgotten God.

Does our nation remember Him and seek His counsel and blessing in its national affairs? Do we inquire after the ways of righteousness? Are we eager for spiritual revival and increasing grace even within the church?

Judah was to be scattered "as with an east wind"—and who does not know that it came to pass. Where are they today?

But even in the midst of judgment the Lord speaks of mercy. The Lord who will "pluck up, break down and destroy" (v. 7) the people who forget Him, is eager and ready "to build and to plant" the nation when it turns to Him.

The sure promise of God's future blessing upon a repentant Israel and Judah is written large in the messages of all the prophets.

The same God, eternally sovereign in His purpose, is our heavenly Father. The man or woman whose vessel of life has been marred by sin and failure need only yield anew to the Potter's blessed hand.

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P. S. So much Maca Yeast is being shipped overseas that your grocer might not always have it. If he doesn't, ask for Yeast Mail (Magic Yeast), your old stand-by which also gives bakings a grand old-time flavor.

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No Further advance in sales price after May 31st. So let us urge that you act at once before it is too late

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You're not asked to prove your prowess in death-dealing combat as these men are doing... for America and you. That's their job! Yours is to add the might of your dollars to the might of our fighting men.

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The mighty Seventh War Loan is the biggest yet. Last year you were asked to subscribe twice by this time. Remember that U. S. War Bonds are the world's safest investments... giving you \$4 back, at maturity, for every \$3 you invest in them.

**YOU HELP THREE WAYS** when you back up the MIGHTY 7th War Loan with every dollar you can afford. You help your Government. You help pay for the material needed by our armed forces to get the war over quickly and bring them home. You help yourself by providing for your future security.



**ALL OUT FOR THE MIGHTY SEVENTH!**

This advertisement is published in the interest of the 7th War Loan drive by **TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY**

**Folks You Know**

Grady Brown and family left last week end for a visit in the Ft. Worth vicinity.

A. K. Williams returned Saturday from a fishing trip to the Big Bend and reported very little luck.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hodnett and Mr. and Mrs. Truett Hodnett visited their daughter and sister Mr and Mrs. Virdie Egger at Nolan last week.

Many have reported a digestive disturbance of recent weeks. The malady has run the course of all three of the Indexers and the senior Indexer has invested no little in Baby Percy, Pepto-Bismo, paragaric and other items that goes with such misfortune. If this aint news—how about telling us your news???

Miss Florence Carpenter and Mr and Mrs. J. J. Hodnett were called to Throckmartin last Tuesday on account of the serious illness and death of Mr. G. W. Carpenter, age 87. He was buried Wednesday, the 9th at 4 p. m. Miss Carpenter continued to Ft. Worth and Mr and Mrs. Hodnett returned home.

Miss Eula May Parker, daughter of Mr and Mrs. J. H. Parker, will graduate this week end at San Antonio in nursing and will receive her commission as a 2nd Lt. in the Nurses Corps. She will then await assignment. Congratulations, Eula Mae. With more returning injured veterans arriving home each week the armed forces is stressing the need for nurses.

Lt. Weldon S. Street, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Street, called his folks last week end and said he was back in port and expected to be home in two weeks. He was the executive officer aboard a sub chaser for 18 months and has seen considerable action. He graduated from O'Donnell Hi in 1938 and from Texas Tech in 1941.

Mr and Mrs. Albert Koeninger returned home Sunday after an extended visit at Marlin and Temple. While at Temple Mrs. Koeninger underwent an operation.

Aircraft Electrician Cecil B. Royce of the Navy and wife of San

**O'Donnell Index-Press**

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**REX**

**Theatre**

Evening Show

Open Evenings: 7:45  
 Picture Starts 8:00  
 Box Office Closes 10:00

Matinee 2:00—Starts 2:15

Saturday Nite only May 19  
 Jane Powell - W. E. Fields

**The Song of Open Road**

Also Selected Shorts

Sun - Monday May 20 - 21  
 Dennis Morgan - Eleanor Parker

**The Very Thought of you**

Also Fox News - Rough And Tumble

Tuesday May 22  
 Jim Hannon - Janis Carter

**Missing Juror**

Also Selected Shorts

Wed. - Thurs. May 23 - 24  
 Carey Grant - Priscilla Lane

**Arsenic and Old Lace**

Also Paramount News - Comedy

Fri. Nite - Sat. Mat. May 25 - 26th

Jimmy Wakely in **THE SONG OF THE OPEN RANGE**

Also Zoro's Whip No. 10 Comedy

BONDS — LOANS

**Waggoner AGENCY**

**Insurance**

AUTOMOBILE, FIRE, LIABILITY, Compensation  
 LIFE, HAIL, PLATE  
 GLASS, BURGLARY

Diego are visiting Mrs. Royce's parents, Mr and Mrs E. M. Haymes here this week and Cecil's folks at Seagraves.

Mrs. H. O. Groves of Carlisbad visited the Joe Eaker family last week.

It was reported that a heavy hail and thunder shower visited the Joe Bailey community Saturday. The hail was large enough to do some damage. S. A. Mensch reported a right smart of a hail and shower in the Draw neighborhood. He said he doubted if he had enough moisture to plant on.

TURN in your old newspapers!

Major Murray Deevers of Dallas commanded the 27th Armored Infantry Task Force which dashed across the Rhine Bridge seconds before time explosives went off, ripped out wires and paved the way for Allied gains.

**YOUR FUTURE GUARANTEED**  
 For the working ladies — Disability Income  
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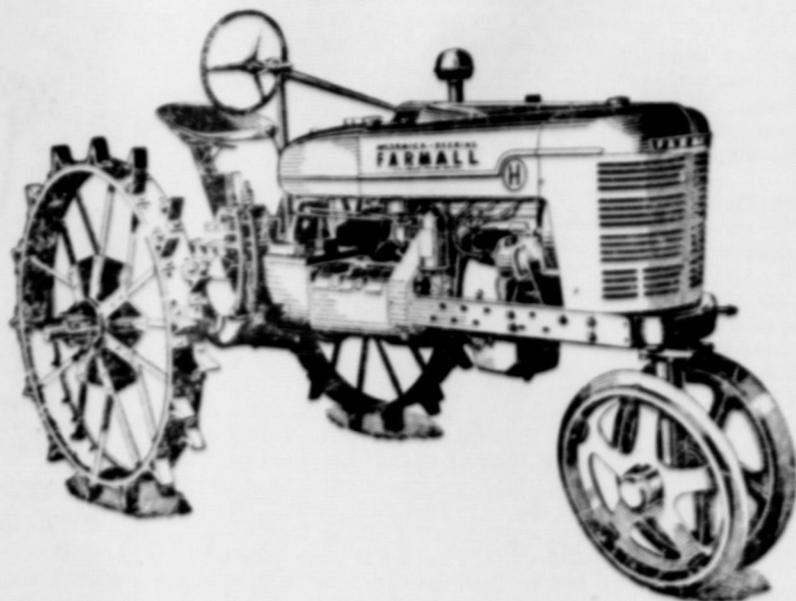
Will be glad to make you a schedule and go over any of these plans with you. For appointment write or see J. D. Fairley, O'Donnell, Texas.

Figures compiled by the 8th Service Command show that War prisoners engaged in useful work in Texas totals about 40,000.

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 (FORMERLY MONTERREY CAFE)  
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*After the battle, brother!*



War's stern needs, as you know, have far advanced the previous limits of gasoline performance. In all this progress our share has been great—especially because of our extensive research and process development. Whenever the same mature abilities can be focused on NEW-DAY CONOCO BRONZ-Z-Z GASOLINE, your car will get a strong "second wind." For there'll be new-day power in this high-octane fuel. And it will fire clean—to let your engine thrive. So then every latest gasoline feature will be yours—and you'll know it plainly—using NEW-DAY CONOCO BRONZ-Z-Z GASOLINE. Continental Oil Company



*Your gasoline today*

Get it at Your Mileage Merchant's Conoco station. Then you'll know it's made to be every bit as good as the regulations now permit. Just be sure of your Station Identification—that big red Conoco Triangle. Where you see it you can buy with confidence.



## Use Airplanes For Farm Work

Farming From the Air Goes Over Big in Carrying On Day's Chores.

OKLAHOMA CITY. — A flying "puddle-jumper" that a farmer put together from an automobile motor, odd pieces of farm machinery, and a few mail order parts began an Oklahoma trend in agricultural aviation that soon may be felt throughout the nation.

Henry Bomhoff, Calumet wheat farmer, decided in 1935 that even if the depression had left him without the price of an airplane he could scrape together enough parts to build his own machine.

Today nearly 40 Oklahoma men and women use airplanes regularly in their farming operations. They founded the nation's first chapter of flying farmers, with Bomhoff as President.

The fliers scoffed at the idea that city folk will be quicker to adapt the flying machine to postwar living.

They've already found the airplane a "must" piece of farm equipment—invaluable in every phase of agriculture from inspecting fences and locating stray cattle to killing coyotes and marketing the produce.

They're already one up on the city owner, for wheat fields and pastures make ideal landing strips, and there's nothing wrong with using a hay barn for a hangar.

As dean of aerial agriculture in Oklahoma, Bomhoff typifies the development of this phase of farming. He flew that first homemade plane for five years after he pieced it together out back of his farm house.

**Tells of First Flight.**

"I'd never had any flying instructions but the day my little puddle-jumper was finished I climbed in at once to test the motor and practice taxiing around the wheat field," Henry recalled to the Chicago Tribune.

"The first thing I knew the tail of the plane was off the ground—then the whole thing took off. There I was in the air without any idea of how to get back on the ground."

"I narrowly missed the fence as I eased over into a neighboring field and somehow managed to land."

"I pinched myself and discovered I was still alive, so I climbed back into the cockpit and spent the afternoon learning to fly."

Today Henry flies two factory-built ships. He has logged more than 3,000 hours as a pilot and is a licensed instructor. He has his own registered airport and a 12-plane hangar filled with ships owned by neighbors he taught to fly.

At least 10 farm boys who took their first lessons in Henry's "puddle-jumper" are army pilots now dropping bombs on Germany.

The entire Bomhoff family flies. The children, from the nine-year-old daughter up, have learned to handle the controls. Mrs. Bomhoff is an experienced pilot although she refuses to solo.

**Find Plane Vital Cog.**

Henry believes the airplane is as essential as an automobile in working his 320 acres of wheat and cattle land.

"If I had to let one of them go, I'm afraid it would be the car," he said.

The rest of Oklahoma's flying farmers have likewise found the airplane a vital cog in food production. Use of planes in seeding crops and applying insect poison is still in the experimental stage and ordinarily requires especially adapted planes, but Oklahoma farmers are planning now to get these practices established as soon as they can.

Impossible roads in bad weather no longer guarantee the children of Oklahoma's flying agriculturists an unscheduled holiday from school. Dad or mom can roll the airplane out of the barn and fly the youngsters there.

**World War I Vet Knocks**

**Out Nazi Anti-Tank Gun**

SEVELN, GERMANY. — With a bridge blown behind them, a Negro tank battalion task force staged a miniature "Bastogne" in Seveln recently mauling Nazi parachute units in savage street fighting while cut off for 18 hours.

The 7th tank battalion was fighting its first offensive action beside the 35th infantry division. The battalion won a place in the hearts of the men of the battle-hardened 35th division, who had fought from St. Lo to Venlo and beyond, by the battle it put up here and the spearhead fighting it did to get here.

Sgt. Walter "Pop" Half, a 47-year-old veteran of the last war from Little York, Ill., who came back in this war as the commander of a tank battalion, was called out under fire to fill craters in a road. He went on to knock out a German 88-millimeter antitank gun.

**Hitler Stupid Soldier,**

**Says German Captive**

HUENXE, GERMANY. — A 64-year-old former soldier who fought in the same brigade as Hitler in the last war has been appointed chief of police in this village. The former first sergeant said he remembered Hitler as a rather "stupid soldier," and for that reason "never had any faith in Hitler's ability to lead Germany."

He said he never joined the Nazis.

## Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Brother and Sister: Ethel Barrymore, who makes the radio program, "Miss Hattie," real, treasures a garter which her brother John wore in his memorable portrayal of "Hamlet."

One night after the show, Ethel said to him, "John, you have proved yourself the greatest of us all." Barrymore, plainly deeply touched, to cover his feelings, started to burlesque. He gallantly bowed to her and his garter snapped. Picking it up, he held it in his hand and intoned, "To the fairest lady of them all, I doff this little trinket sans which my hose will fall, with nothing there to link it." Handing the garter to his sister, he kissed her tenderly. "You know, Ethel," he said seriously, "of all the people I know, I'm proudest of you."

**Rough Going:** One of this department's fair feminine sentinels reports that a friend of hers recently took a position as a teacher in an uptown school which used a station wagon to pick up pupils at their homes and return them. A few days ago, the driver of the station wagon received his induction call and no replacement could be found. So to the new teacher was delegated the task of each morning finding a taxi and gathering the pupils. In no time at all, drivers in her neighborhood learned that to accept her as a fare meant eight or ten stops. So they avoided her to such an extent that now she has to arise at least an hour earlier each morning to get to school on time. And the worst of it is, the school allows her only 15 cents with which to tip the driver. Now she is looking about for another teaching position.

**That's My Pop:** Mrs. Perry Como, wife of the movie and radio singing star, the other afternoon took their five-year-old heir to see his dad's latest picture, "Something for the Boys," which was being shown at a neighborhood theater. In one of the scenes, Vivian Blaine embraces Perry. "Hey, you!" yelled the little lad, "let my dad alone!" And so excited was he that it took Mrs. Como several minutes to quiet him. Then all went well until about 10 minutes later Miss Blaine again embraced Como. "That burned the youngster up completely. 'Let my dad alone!' he shouted. 'If you don't, I'll hit you.' Mrs. Como tried to explain but to no avail, young Como ranting on and on so loudly that an usher was forced to order both to leave the theater."

**Ballet Note:** After the Ballet Russe finished at the New York Center of Drama and Music the other evening, Danilova, the dancer, hastily brushed off her make up and practically flew from her dressing room to the street. Crossing Sixth avenue on 55th street, she was almost hit by a motor car. But she continued on down Sixth until she reached the Ziegfeld theater stage entrance. The doorman tried to stop her but without wasting a moment on him, she whizzed upstairs and almost onto the stage just before the final number of "The Seven Lively Arts." Danilova had almost broken her neck and arches to see a ballet scene danced by her very good friend, Alicia Markova and partner, Anton Dolin.

**Real Hunk of Man:** Valets in New York hotels become accustomed to just about everything in the course of their daily work but one of our faithful sentinels reports that when he dropped into the Hotel Dixie a day or two ago, he found the valet, a friend of his, regarding with wonder a pair of uniform trousers that had been sent down to be pressed. The waist line was 66 inches and each leg contained almost enough cloth for a whole suit of clothes. Our sentinel made an investigation and found that the owner is a merchant marine officer who is six feet tall and weighs a mere 385 pounds. And that isn't the pay off—on his last voyage the mariner had lost 135 pounds!

**End Piece:** It is well known among cafe socialites that Sherman Billingsley, the Stork Club host, will not under any circumstances be heard on the radio. A few days ago, Arlene Francis, stage and radio actress, was being interviewed from the Stork by Shirley Eder, the network glamour girl. Throughout the informal, unrehearsed interview, Billingsley, sitting at a nearby table, was an interested spectator. Suddenly acting on an impulse, Arlene, taking the portable mike with her, went over to him. "Come on, Sherman," she said, "say something on the air." Billingsley shook his head vehemently. "But, Sherm," wheedled Arlene, "why not?" Tricked, the usually poised Billingsley blurted out the first (and quite probably the last) words he has ever spoken over the air, "I'm too scared."

**Like Bad Penny, Dog**

**Tag Returns to Owner**

TOOELE, UTAH. — The setting was in New Guinea, the time 1943, the person Pvt. James Long, and the story—he lost his identification tag.

A foreman, thumbing through reclaimed brass at the ordnance depot here, found the dog tag and handed it to a near-by soldier. He was Private Long.

## Kathleen Norris Says:

To Our Undying Shame

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



There is going to be a bad time for the mothers and sweethearts and friends who have to answer their question, 'You gave blood, didn't you?' with an embarrassed 'Well, no, I didn't, darling.'

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

A FEW days ago I was in a group of young women who were gathering wraps and parcels as they dispersed after a club luncheon.

"How many of you," I asked them casually, "have been to the blood bank lately?"

Lately! Out of 13 of them, only one had ever been, and that more than a year ago. These were healthy young women, busy, or course, burdened with responsibility for homes, kitchen, babies, school-age children, to be sure. But not so burdened, not so busy but what this confession of theirs constitutes the most terrible indictment that American women ever have had to face.

It constitutes the most shameful reproach that after-war memories will ever bring us, a shame never to be forgotten and never to be wiped out; that the Red Cross and the medical corps have to beg us for this life-giving blood, and that we refuse it.

My own blood burns when I think of it, and I wonder how we will explain it to the returned soldiers someday; how we can ever be happy again knowing that magnificent young lives have been sacrificed because we, safe and warm and well-fed and free from fear, just never gave a thought to the blood bank.

"Oh, I've meant to, and Marcia and I talked about it," these young women said cheerfully, "but it's so hard to get around these days. We were going to, remember, Jean? And then we didn't! Oh, yes, the blood bank. That's wonderful, isn't it? Mother says they didn't have it in the last war, and that thousands of lives were lost. Do let's try to get to it this week, or sometime."

**Marines Attack.**

The day before this conversation I had happened to see a movie reel of our marines taking possession of a tropical beachhead, as they have done so often. Past the camera flashed the line of young faces, as the heavy boots squelched in the mud and fixed bayonets glistened in the fast-falling rain. Such fine, strong faces, earnest and trusting and hard with the desperate courage and resolution of the attack. And even as we looked this splendid vigorous body and that one fell in the swamp, never to walk again in the pride and confidence of youth!

Our boys have seen grim sights in these war years, they have suffered all the agonies to which human flesh is heir. They have seen children mad with hunger, and dead with hunger; seen homeless thousands of women and old people seeking despairingly for food and shelter. They have seen their own friends fall and die, or carried away on stretchers, moaning, bloody, inhuman wreckage. They have known homesickness more bitter than death; known months, not hours or days, of loneliness and doubt.

To have these men pick up a paper from home and read that the Red Cross must solicit donations of the life-giving stream that alone will bring some of them home, is intolerable, and we ought not to tolerate it!

In every gathering of men and women — at men's luncheon clubs, women's club meetings, lecture halls, movie theaters, indeed in the actual churches, why doesn't the chairman or speaker ask those who have contributed life to our dying men to raise their hands? Or bet-

TER yet, ask those who have not given their blood to the white-faced, bleeding boys in the service hospitals, please to stand? It ought to be the first topic of conversation wherever men and women gather together: "Have you been to the blood bank lately?"

**"White Feather" Emblem.**

And why not a white feather for the lapel of every man's and woman's suit who chooses to ignore this appeal? Surely if they are not ashamed already the mere wearing of this sign of cowardice wouldn't hurt them? There isn't half enough fuss being made about all this. We have an emblem that means "I gave my blood" that hundreds are proud to wear. Why not another emblem meaning "I didn't pay the slightest attention to the fact that for the men who are shedding their blood for me—sometimes every drop of it, I didn't do anything in return. I knew what plasma is, I knew the miracles it works on the far-away battle stations, but we really haven't anything to be afraid of here, so why worry?"

Remember, you American men and women, our boys are going to come home an embittered and disillusioned lot. What they have had to endure is cruelly upsetting to mind and morale. For many months after honorable discharge we will have to give them special treatment; comforting, bracing, rebuilding souls and bodies. There is going to be a bad time then for the mothers and sweethearts and friends who have to answer their question, "You gave blood, didn't you?" with an embarrassed "Well, no, I didn't, darling. I thought that there would be so many others that my poor little pint wouldn't mean much, and somehow I never got around to it."

There is still time to save yourself that shame. For God's sake, and for the sake of humanity, do it today. Don't ever let anyone feel again the sting I felt when a young naval doctor wrote me from Guadalcanal to ask the caustic question: "Do you suppose that if they offered two red points a pint some of the men and women at home would get busy at the blood bank?"

**Decorating with Pictures**

Hang pictures at eye level, if possible without cords showing and flat against the wall. Under an important picture place a substantial piece of furniture. Assemble your family photographs, simply framed, in large groups in your bedroom. Be sure the store you've chosen to do your framing knows its job, for the value of a signed picture can be ruined by too close trimming. Choose simple frames so that the frames will not compete in interest with the pictures themselves.

## You'll Be Sorry

By LARRY STERNIG  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.  
WNU Features.

LAURA was in a hurry. Having lost her part-time maid to a war plant some months before, she really had to hustle when she planned to be away all day. And now she was due at the hospital.

She made a last-minute checkup before pulling on her gloves. The table was set for dinner though it was only nine o'clock in the morning; salad greens were crisping in the refrigerator; the casserole and biscuits were ready to be popped into the oven when she returned.

Laura locked up, glanced at her watch and wished her big, old-fashioned house were a bit nearer the bus line. As near as—Mrs. Farnham's modern bungalow.

Mrs. Farnham hadn't come to the hospital on her regular day last week and Laura wondered why. As she passed the bungalow, a mere half block from the bus, she instinctively glanced toward the porch—just in time to see Mrs. Farnham skid on a bar of soap and upset a pail of water.

Laura repressed a wicked urge to laugh. There was something funny about the stout matron's dignity being diluted in the puddle. But maybe she was hurt. Laura dashed up the steps and was relieved to find that the lady's pride had suffered most.

"You'll be all right when you've changed into something dry," Laura consoled as she helped the sputtering woman into the house. "Look here, I've just missed my bus anyway, so why don't you take off those wet clothes while I hunt up your robe."

"Robe!" Mrs. Farnham snorted. "I've got to get into another house-dress and finish scrubbing that darned porch."

"Oh, is your cleaning woman on vacation?"

"Vacation!" the indignant woman barked. "It'll be a permanent one so far as I'm concerned. She took advantage of the present shortage of domestics. I engaged her by the hour and she showed down until I was paying her more for less work." She tossed the dripping garment on a chair and finished explosively, "I fired her!"

"You'll find someone else," Laura said soothingly.

"Not a chance. By the way, Laura, tell the hospital I won't be in for my weekly stint any more. I'll be too busy at home."

"Nonsense," Laura said a trifle sharply. "I've been without help for months and I manage to do my bit. Of course there won't be much spare time when the children get back from camp and I have fall cleaning to—"

"Exactly, Laura. Simply tell Miss Tully you can't make it any more or you'll regret it."

Laura enjoyed waiting on people. Consequently she had a field day at the hospital. Sick people needed a certain amount of pampering and she was just the one to serve it up—in big gobs.

Today Miss Tully assigned her to the second floor. Fresh water for the feverish lady in 204; plumped pillows for that restless young patient in Ward 3; and that woman in the corner seemed to need attention of some sort. She was middle-aged and her soft brown eyes were worried.

"You're lucky to be near the window," Laura said cheerfully as she smoothed the cotton spread. "Are you well enough to sit up?"

The woman nodded her gray head and smiled faintly. "Oh, yes. I'm just about as good as new, the doctor says. I'll be leaving in a few days." The smile disappeared and she bit her lip.

"I suppose your family can't wait till you're home again."

The woman's brooding eyes lifted to meet Laura's interested gaze. "My family is—my son." Her voice broke and then she said proudly, "Jim's a paratrooper, he is. He don't know I'm here; didn't want to worry him. But—" she reached into the drawer of her bedside stand and took out a telegram. "It says here he's coming home on furlough."

"Jim's coming home tonight and I can't bear to think he'll be alone, getting his own meals out of cans when he was counting so much on home-cooked food. Those things mean so much to a boy, you know—"

Laura did know. Moreover, she knew what to do about it. With the children away there was plenty of room. Jim would be welcome at her home. Her husband would enjoy swapping yarns with a paratrooper who had seen action in France.

"And that's not all," Laura finished. "When you leave here I want you to stay with us until you are strong again. It'll boost Jim's morale to know you're having good care."

A few weeks later Laura was hailed by Mrs. Farnham, who was on the porch brushing sofa cushions. She waved the brush with a condescending gesture. "On your way to the hospital again, Laura?" she sang out. "How do you ever manage?"

Laura waved back airily. "Simple, my dear. I met a very nice person named Mrs. Murphy at the hospital. After she recovered from her operation she needed a job to replace the one from which you fired her. Now that she's well, she accomplishes a lot—"

## SNAPPY FACTS

about RUBBER

In 1942, our first year at war, 4 1/2% of the rubber consumed in the U. S. was synthetic; in 1943, 35%, and in 1944 80%. At the present time, more than 85% is synthetic.

The synthetic rubber industry is using soap at the rate of 100,000,000 pounds a year—enough to cover the needs of the population of Chicago for one year.

A new kind of synthetic rubber has been developed from lactic acid (buttermilk).

The B. F. Goodrich Company has made experimental tires of rubber produced from kok-saghyz, the Russian dandelion.

Over 100 million pairs of shoes are made in the U. S. each year.

It takes 100 pounds of rubber to make a pair of shoes.

There are 100 different kinds of rubber.

It takes 100 years to grow a rubber tree.

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There are 100 different kinds of rubber.

## Buy War Bonds

### WONDERFUL RELIEF

From Bladder Irritations!

Famous doctor's discovery acts on the kidneys to increase urine and relieve painful bladder irritations caused by excess acidity in the urine

There is no need now to suffer unnecessary distress and discomfort from backache, bladder irritations, and run-down feeling due to excess acidity in your urine—take the famous doctor's discovery—DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT.

Swamp Root acts fast on the kidneys to increase the flow of urine and relieve excess acidity. Originally discovered by a carefully trained physician, Swamp Root is a carefully blended combination of 16 herbs, roots, vegetables, balsams and other natural products. It's not harsh or habit-forming in any way—just good ingredients that help you feel worlds better!

Send for free, prepaid sample TODAY! Like thousands of others you'll be glad that you did. Send name and address to Department E, Kilmer & Co., Inc., Box 1226, Stamford, Conn. Offer limited. Send at once. All druggists sell Swamp Root.

DR. PORTER'S ANIMAL ANTISEPTIC OIL

ANTISEPTIC OIL

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ANTISEPTIC OIL



"Healthy young women."







**Child Health**

Austin, Texas — "One of the valuable products of May Day — Child health Day activities of recent years has been the stimulus to physical examination of children of our State," is the opinion of Dr. Geo. W. Cox, State Health Officer. Early detection of physical defects and their correction will assure better health and well being to our coming generation. These examinations should be done during the summer so that defects may be corrected before school starts in fall.

A child with defective vision can not be expected to do the work required in school until this handicap is removed. Inflamed, watery eyes, granulated lids and chronic styes should have immediate attention.

The far reaching effects of infected tonsils on the system has been recognized by health workers for years. Many of the ills of later life such as heart disease, arthritis, deafness, etc. are directly traceable to tonsils that may become infected during childhood and were allowed to remain untreated.

**WELLS 4-H CLUB**

The Wells 4-H club girls met Tuesday for its last time this school term. Miss Dixon was present and helped us make our menu for our meeting in June which will be at the home of Sue Franklin, our food demonstrator. Our meeting in July will be at the home of Margie Ann Fleming. We will sew at that meeting. All the girls were present and enjoyed the meeting.

Three more overseas returnees from Texas have been landed here by ocean-spanning planes of the Air Transport Command which brought them here from India and the Caribbean. After completing the processing routine for overseas returnees at ATC's Miami Army Air Field, they will continue to their homes on furlough.

From Cuba and the Caribbean theater, Cpl. J. C. Taylor, 25, of O'Donnell, Texas, has returned with 40 months of overseas service to his credit. A filling-station operator in civil life, he was assigned to a service group of the Air Forces in Cuba. He is the son of George W. Taylor of O'Donnell.

**LT. KIRBY MUSICK KILLED IN COMBAT IN ITALY**

Sec. Lt. Clarence Kerby Musick was killed in combat in Italy April 17th, his wife, the former Betty Poff of Tulla, was notified by the War Department Thursday night. Other survivors are a son, Jimmy, and a sister, Marjorie Musick of Tulla and a brother, Thornton Musick, seaman in the Navy.

The Musicks formerly lived in the O'Donnell area and the children including Lt. Musick attended school here. The community is sad to learn this tragic news.

**21 Years Ago**

News Items taken from the files of Index of May 16, 1924

Mr and Mrs. C. H. Doak and daughter, Jewel, left the first of the week for a fishing trip on the north Concho river. They also plan to visit Irion county and see how the fish bite in Spring Creek.

W. S. Albright came in Wednesday to visit his daughter, Mrs. J. R. Burkett.

The gin under construction by the McDonald-Ely Gin Co. is nearing completion, the contractor, J. G. McCaffrey stating that it would take about ten days to complete the work.

E. D. Yates, who specializes in White Leghorns has over four hundred young chickens of broiler size and others coming on. These are incubator chickens and have been raised with a very small loss.

You're Always Welcome At—

**Crescent Cafe**

O. L. McClendon

The Home of Fine Chili, Tasty Sandwiches, Short Orders, Hot Cakes, Hamburgers, Hot Dogs.

Real Coffee, Cold Drinks Cigarettes

**Zene's Cleaners**

Over in the Joe Bailey neighborhood last Thursday afternoon a good rain, accompanied by heavy hail, fell.

Rev. W. K. Horn of Post preached an interesting sermon at the State Theatre Sunday night. The Baptists had no preaching in the morning.

G. I. Haney of Slaton is visiting his father, G. A. Haney.

C. M. Reed and J. P. Warren, who have been in Tahoka for the past two weeks were visitors in O'Donnell Monday.

Miss Isla Mae Lochabay was here from Lamesa Sunday the guest of Mr and Mrs. J. R. Sanders.

Judge Ires Proser returned Sunday from Roscoe where he had been spending some days attending to business.

The Pride community held an all day singing Sunday with dinner on the ground. An abundance of good things were provided.

The New Moore and Slash L. schools will close in two weeks. This closes a five months term for New Moore and a three months term for Slash L.

John Kocurek was in from his farm east of town Saturday and said that a heavy hail — "hail stones as big as hen eggs" — fell on his farm Thursday, ruining his crop and smashing all the shingles on the roof of his house.

M. A. Scott and C. L. Tomlinson motored over to Amherst Sunday on a business trip. They reported that country settling up rapidly with real dirt farmers.

Ewel Kirby and Miss Cortez Burkett were married at the Christian church Thursday evening. Miss Burkett is the daughter of Mr and Mrs. J. R. Burkett.

**VULCANIZING**

Bring That Tire Or Tube To Us

If it's made of rubber we'll fix it.

**MOBIL GAS & OIL**

**Brock & Hancock**

Old Magnolia Service Station Bldg

**For Good Eats Visit MAX CAFE**

Tasty Plate Lunches Air Conditioned

**Buy Gift Graduation**

— SEE OUR —  
Sand Fighters, Slides and Knives  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED  
NO FARM JOB TOO LARGE — NOR TOO SMALL  
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING  
OUR STAFF:  
Ollie Tucker, Blacksmith, Weldon Tucker, Welder, C. F. Walker, Combination welder and blacksmith  
"You Will Like Arc Work"  
**Farmer's Repair Shop**  
Bill Allison — Ed Hill

**Due...**

To advances in supplies and taxes we are compelled to advance the prices on a few articles.  
Proctor Beauty Shop

**Real Estate**

— FARMS — RANCHES —  
— CITY PROPERTY —  
Leases and Royalties  
**B. M. Haymes**

**W. M. Harris**

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE  
Funeral Directors and Embalmers  
Motor Ambulance and Hearse Service  
TAHOKA, TEXAS  
Day Phone 42 Nite Phone 233 & 3

The wind Tuesday gale did considerable damage in different parts of town a well as in the country districts. Claude Tomlinson awoke Wednesday morning to find his house and furniture scattered over a hundred acres of land but as he was in the storm house he escaped with his life.

36 of the United States 57 carbon black plants are located in the Texas Panhandle.

There are twenty base prisoner of war camps and twenty branch camps located in Texas.

**Livestock Owners**

Free Removal of Dead Animals  
Call or see

**Farmers Co-Op.**

O'Donnell, Texas  
Phone 170 or 151

**Welding**

Electric and acetylene FARM MACHINERY MADE AND REPAIRED. WE CAN REPAIR ANY BROKEN PARTS — ALUMINUM WELDING — All our work is guaranteed to give complete service and satisfaction. Generator and Starter Service

**FLOYD THOMPSON**

"Come In and See Us" Located rear of Fritz Filling Station

Where Most People Meet Ph. 71 And Eat!

**Billie's Cafe**

GOOD FOOD Home Baked Pies Courteous Service Air Conditioned

**M'Carty Garage at the Y**

Auto and Tractor Repairing  
Conoco Gas Generator Work Flats Fixed  
Fan Belts Spark Plugs

**PORTRAITS**

**H. & W. Portrait Studio**  
LAMESA SEAGRAVES

**Buy Gift Graduation**

Agent For Flowers

**Corner Drug**

BERNIE FRALIN

**Grain Wanted**

I want your Milo Maize, Kaffir and Hegira. Top prices.

**L. L. Busby**

Located at J. H. Jordan Gin. Phone 27

**Ayres Supreme Feeds For Sale In O'Donnell At**

**BLOCKER'S GROCERY**

Certified and Texas Tagged

**Field Seeds**

**AYRES SUPREME FEEDS**

BOX 14 PHONE 59  
SEE US FOR CERTIFIED FIELD SEEDS

**RAY C. AYRES & SON**  
102 N. 1st Street, Lamesa, Tex

**UNCLE SAM SAYS:**

**Keep Prices Down**

**B. & O.'s Answer Is**

**Everyday Low Prices**

Day In -- day out -- every single day of the year you'll find the lowest prices

Garden Hose 50 ft. \$4.95

Sweeps, Cotton Hoes, Water Bags, Fly Spray

All Breeds of Chicks and all Blood Tested  
Feeders, Fountains, Flex-O-Glass  
Kerosene Oil Brooders and other items  
We Carry Red Chain Chick Starter & Growing Mesh. These feeds are really GOOD!

**B. & O. CASH STORE**

Buy More War Bonds Bring Us Your Produce

Protect Yourself and Loved Ones With A

**Higginbotham Security Burial Policy**

Offered At Surprisingly Low Rates.

Office: Higginbotham Funeral Home  
Lamesa, Tex. Phone 223 Ambulance, All Hours







On a mountainside on a Jan. 16 trail in Burma is a sign: "Texas 11, 571 miles" erected by a Dallas boy

AT FIRST SIGN OF A  
**COLD**  
USE **666**  
666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

*"That's what the man said!"*



"I've been figuring on a new car soon as the shooting stops."



"But that auto expert said in the paper that we may have to make our old cars last for 2 or 3 years after victory. That's bad news for me!"



"My Gulf man had some good news, though. He said Gulfpride\* and Gulflex\*\* will help keep my car on the road for a long time—more than likely until I get a new one."



"He's an expert, too. Sells the finest lubrication there is. So I'm going his way—and we'll ride right up to that new car!"

**\*GULFPRIDE**

FOR YOUR MOTOR

An oil that's TOUGH in capital letters... protects against carbon and sludge!

**\*\*GULFLEX**

FOR YOUR CHASSIS

Knocks out friction at up to 39 vital chassis points! Protection plus!



*For the life of your car - go Gulf!*

**Wells News**

Mrs. Homer Simpson, reporter

The Wells School plays were all enjoyed very much by large crowds last Thursday and Friday nite. Elmer Lagroue, Carl Sanders, Mr. Indley, and Mr. Hale have returned from Del Rio Lake on a fishing trip. They had pretty fair luck. Byron Gene McLaurin won first place on his row and pigs in Tahoka and Bill Henry McAnis won highest place at the 4-H club meeting contest this month.

Mrs. Budd Jones (Ruth Smith before her marriage) is in Scott and White Hospital at Temple. Let's everyone try to make her time more pleasant with cards and letters. Just address to Scott and White Hospital, Cottage 5, Room 51. She is reported to be seriously ill.

Mrs. Ellis Barnes entertained some of our young ladies with a party Thursday nite after the plays were over. Everyone had a swell time.

The Wells H. D. Club met on Tuesday, May 1st. Miss Elixon was present and distributed literature on gardening to the members. The question of ordering peaches and pineapple was the top-most subject. Come one and all in order to get your order in first meeting in June.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Simpson were in Tahoka Friday on business.

Mrs. Gene Blich returned home Friday from Weatherford. She went to take her mother and dad home after a few days visit here.

Pete Crutcher of New Moore has put up a new store on the corner. We all hope he has a good business here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jude Taylor were in Tahoka Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Simpson and sons were here from Morton Saturday night and Sunday visiting with his mother, Mrs. W. N. Simpson and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bates and family took dinner with her mother and family, Mrs. W. A. Simpson also Mr. and Mrs. Homer Simpson and sons.

Miss Elizabeth Barrett had dinner with the simpsons Sunday.

Betty Jo Warren and Billie Warren Tucker spent the week end with their grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jordan.

Hubert Aldridge returned Thursday from Waco without any luck in fluding hands to come out here and work for a reasonable price.

Miss Vonie Lee Simpson is making her home in Lamesa where she will go to work this week.

We had 96 present in church and Sunday school Sunday. We are trying to go over the hundred mark Sunday. So how about coming out Sunday and every Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Bolch and daughter, Temple enjoyed lunching with relatives and friends in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Vaughn Sunday.

**WANT ADS**

SEE ME FOR WATER WELL DRILLING. Satisfaction guaranteed. Monroe Brewer, 311 c

SEE OUR GRADE THREE Tires Today. Good condition. No certificate required. No repair job too big or too small. Brock & Hancock

FOR SALE: 320 ACRES OF THE finest land in Lynn County. Plenty of good water. On high line. Located one mile north and four miles east of O'Donnell. See J. D. Kyle, owner. 37p.

FOR SALE — Farm lands, ranches, business properties. Farms of all sizes in Lynn, Lubbock, Borden, Martin and Terry & Gaines counties.

Good ranches, in Texas and New Mexico. Large and small. Three good small ranches in Borden County.

Business of different kinds in different towns. Residence property in O'Donnell, Lamesa and Lubbock.

If you want to buy, sell or trade on anything see me and if I do not have what you want where you want it, I will get it for you.

J. D. Fairley, O'Donnell, Texas

**WE HAVE RECENTLY**

—INSTALLED A NEW —

**Meat Refrigerator**

**WE WILL FEATURE**

**Home-killed meats**

**WE ALWAYS CARRY A**

**COMPLETE LINE OF FRESH**

**FRUITS, VEGETABLES AND**

**— GROCERIES —**

**WE BUY YOUR EGGS**

Top prices guaranteed

**God's Food Market**

**Congratulations To '45 Graduate**

**WE SUGGEST --**

**For Girl Graduate:**

- Coty Perfume and Cologne
- Houbigant Perfume
- Dresser Sets
- Stationery and numerous other Items.

**For Boy Graduate**

- Amity Bill Fold
- Leather Autograph Book
- Address Books
- Identification Bracelets

**Whitsett DRUG STORE**

"Nothing But The Best"

**ALWAYS -- QUALITY MERCHANDISE**

**At The Lowest Possible Price**

Air Compressor, Monark Batteries, Steel Flex Rings, Tail Pipes, Truck Flares, 1-3 & 1-2 horse power single phase electric motors, Seal Beam Light Adapters, Car Fans Fog Lights, Electric Drills etc.

**O'Donnell Auto Supply**

Boyd Smith, Owner

"THE STORE WITH A FRIENDLY WELCOME"

**Their "Quota" may be DEATH**  
**Your Quota is Bigger Bonds**

AS THE tempo of the war increases... as the lines of communication grow longer... as the need for new guns, new tanks, new planes grows more urgent... the cost of the war is at an all-time high.

That is reason Number 1 why every true American must back this MIGHTY 7TH War Loan Drive beyond all limits of what he thinks he can afford.

Reason Number 2 is that this drive is really two drives in one. By this time last year, you had subscribed to two War Loans.

Yes, the need is greater than ever before. And YOU... everybody... must invest a greater portion of your income... of your cash reserves... in War Bonds Now! Study the chart on this page. Figure out your personal quota —and make it!

**BUY MORE AND BIGGER BONDS**

You already know that War Bonds are the best and safest investment in the world... that you get back at maturity \$4 for every \$3 you invest... that they safeguard your future security... and that you can cash them in on a moment's notice in case of emergency. So let's go, Americans! Let's back those gallant boys who are fighting and dying for us on far-flung battlefields the world over. Let's all buy bigger bonds and more of them, right now!



\*People's Quota: Seven Billion Dollars

**More-MORE-MORE!**

THIS ADV. SPONSORED BY:

**Higginbotham-Bartlett Lumber Co**

E. T. WELLS, Manager



Yes, the Seventh War Loan is on right now!

There are new planes to be built... new tanks... new ships. All to bring the war to an earlier close.

Our fighting men will do their job. But we must do ours!

And right now, the most important job we have is to meet our personal quotas in the Seventh War Loan drive!

Those quotas are big. Uncle Sam needs \$7,000,000,000 from individuals. For this loan is really 2 in 1—there had been 2 drives in 1944, by this time. So now—we've got to do a two-loan job in one.

But Americans have never failed to meet a War Bond quota yet—and we won't fail now! So find out what your quota is—and meet it!

FIND YOUR QUOTA... AND MAKE IT!		
IF YOUR AVERAGE INCOME PER MONTH IS:	YOUR PERSONAL WAR BOND QUOTA IS: (CASH VALUE)	SAVING VALUE OF YOUR QUOTA
\$250	\$167.50	100%
225-250	150.00	100%
210-225	131.25	100%
200-210	112.50	100%
180-200	93.75	100%
140-180	75.00	100%
100-140	37.50	100%
Under \$100	18.75	100%



**ALL OUT FOR THE MIGHTY 7TH WAR LOAN**  
**C. C. Dry Goods Store**