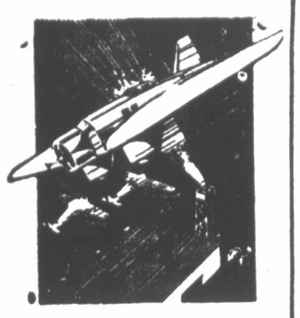
Read In More Homes In The Loraine Territory Than Any Other Newspaper

The Mitchell County News

THE MIRROR THROUGH WHICH THE PUBLIC VIEWS THE COMMUNITY AS IT IS WEEK BY WEEK

VOLUME 12. NUMBER 18. LORAINE, TEXAS, OCTOBER 8, 1942 Subscription Price $1.50 per year

On The



BEAM

By J. W. King, Sr.

's a matter of community ide and interest in our school football team let's all attend the game here Friday night. Merkel offered the team here $75 to come to Merkel and play but Mr. Cook refused because he has enough faith in this community to be sure we want the game here and will support the team with our presence. Let's not let Mr. Cook or the team down by staying away from the game.

Merkel evidently thinks that their town has a better school spirit than ours. Lets prove they haven't.

To those parents who have not yet sent in a picture of their son in the armed service of his country to be published in The News we would like to remind you again to bring them in soon. It may be that we will have to discontinue the practice before long because of the shortage of metal. In order to conserve metal we have had our engravers cut down the size of the cuts but metal for the small ones is rationed to the engraver. So bring in your pictures, we'll use them as long as we can.

We have been asked if it costs anything to run a picture in the paper. To that we will answer that it does cost us something but the cost to the parent or boy is nothing. We are glad to give our boys the publicity they so richly deserve. If you want to help pay for the cuts subscribe for The Mitchell County News.

We have racked our brain for a thought for an editorial this week but our brain failed to respond with any thing of value (no puns please) so we are quoting from the Extension News Service sent out by A and M College on the subject "Know Your Worker Hens"

"There's no place for loafers in the poultry flock in these days, says George P. McCarty, poultry husbandman of the A. and M. College Extension Service. The loafer can't conceal herself from an owner who knows the signs. Before finishing the aying year, she looks slick, with glossy, oily feathers. On the other hand the dry and frayed laying clothes of the hard-working, well-fed hen are easily identified. The oil and fats from her feed went into egg yolks. The loafer stopped laying and made feathers. Her place is in the stew pot.

"Another way to test is to examine the beak and shanks. If the hen belongs to one of the common yellow skin varieties and is a layer, the color will be faded or bleached out, and the comb will be full of blood, red and waxy. If she's a loafer it will be pale and shriveled. The skin of a layer is soft textured like a kid glove. A nonlayer has a hard, dry skin which is relatively tight

"Cull the loafers and save the best layers for breeding stock, McCarthy says. Next year their daughters will help you produce more Food-for-Victory."

CORRECTION

In our story about Ray Preston last week we stated that he is a Corporal. He is Sergeant. Sorry we made the error Ray.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The W. S. C. S. of the Methodist church have changed their meeting time from Monday afternoon, to 8 o'clock Sunday evening. We are beginning a new book with Mrs. J. G. Bruce as teacher, and urge everyone to be present Sunday evening and not miss any of these lessons. Every one be on time and we will have time for a good lesson period before the church service at 8:30 Our time has not been changed definitely but we are going to try this hour to see if more ladies will attend.

COTTON REPORT

The four Loraine gins reported Wednesday afternoon that a total of 1,977 bales had been ginned here to date.

Gerald Compton left Monday for Portland, Oregon, to work as a welder in the ship yards there. He has been attending the N. Y. A. school at Ranger, Texas, for the past month. He went through in a car with his cousin and expects to arrive there within a week. Gerald is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Compton.

Gift Shower Honors Bride

The home of Mrs. Marvin Martin was the setting for a gift shower Thursday afternoon complimenting Mrs. Winston Wilson, the former Ople Richburg.

Hostesses for the gift party were Mmes. Earnest Meadows, Floyd Richey, J. J. Land, and Marvin Martin.

Party rooms were decorated with vases and bowls of dahlias, roses and other varicolored flowers.

Guests were greeted by Mrs. Meadows and Mrs. Richey. Mrs. Land presided at the punch bowl.

The program was directed by Mrs. Meadows Accordion solo, a medley of love songs, by Mrs Kirk Taylor. Poem, "What is a Husband" by Mrs. J. E. Price Toast to the bride by Mrs. Marshall Bruce. Reading by Mrs Bruce Johnson.

Guests were given pencil and paper and a contest was under way to see who was the best artist present, with instruction to draw a soldier. Mrs. Wilson's picture was decided to be best and she was presented with gifts from her many friends.

As gifts were opened the brides sister, Miss Nola Richburg, registered guests in the beautiful white, blue trimmed brides book.

The bride thanked her friends in her charming manner.

Guests registered were: Mmes. E. C. Raney, Floyd Richey, J. J. Land, Marshall Bruce, Earnest Meadows, John Mahon, John Marshall, Kirk Taylor, C. F. Cook H. B. Wilson, Emma Land, Colin Martin, Paris Yarbrough, Allen Richburg, Bud Richburg, J. W. Richburg, Mose Richburg, J. E. Price, Grady Clark and son, Herbert Barrier and son, Ada Richburg of Colorado City, Virgil Richburg and daughter of Sweetwater, Lester Richburg and son, J. E. Shewbert and daughters of Sweetwater, and Miss Nola Richbur. Sending gifts were Mmes. Joe Bennett, Woodrow Pratt, Dan Butler, W. W. Martin, Frank Crownover, J. M. Bruce, Carmen Richburg, and Miss Annie Jarratt.

MRS. FRANK JOHONSON GAME HOSTESS

Mrs. Frank Johnson entertained the So-and Pla club Wednesday afternoon. The afternoon was spent playing 42.

A sandwich plate was served to Mmes. S. E. Brown, E. P. Kuck, Glen Coon, Clyde Smith, G. A Hutchins, W. L. Hester, Oden Griffin, Alonzo Phillips, Lily Bennett, John Marshall, Kirk Taylor, Al Bodine and T. A. Hart.

The club will not have their regular sewing meeting next Wednesday but will meet at the Red Cross sewing room at the Lions Club building and sew for the Red Cross.

Lt. W. F. James, Jr. visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. James a few hours Thursday, October 1, enroute to Ft. Worth, Texas, where he has been assigned as an instructor in Air Craft in the ground school at Tarrant Field.

Lt. James received his commission as second lieutenant in the Air Corps at Miami Beach, Florida, on September 16. A few days later he was assigned to Randolph Field, San Antonio, General Headquarters of Gulf Coast Training area. From there he was ordered to Tarrant Field, Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hoover went to Sweetwater Monday to meet their daughter, Mrs. Pleasant Crenshaw and son. Mr. Crenshaw reported for Army service at Camp Wolters Monday. Mrs. Crenshaw and son will make their home here with her parents.

Jesteen Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jess Lee, spent the week end here with her parents. Jesteen is a student in Hardin-Simmons University.

Mrs. J. E. Lyons of El Paso visited in the homes of her brother Carl Price and family and her sister, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hallmark last week.

Alma Lee of McMurry College Abilene, spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Lee.

By PERCY CROSBY

Just For Fun.



W. F. James Now 2nd Lt.

Sergeant Wiley F. James, Jr having successfully completed his three months course at the Air Forces Officer Candidate School at Miami Beach, Florida, has received his commission as



2nd Lieutenant in the Air Forces of the Army of the United States. His duties will be to direct vital administrative and supply operations of the rapidly expanding Army Air Forces ground forces, thus relieving trained pilots for full time flying duty.

As a civilian, Lt. James lived at Loraine where he taught in high school and coached football. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. James of Loraine.

Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Raney were at Colorado City Monday. Rev. Raney attended a meeting of the preachers of the Sweetwater District.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Collett of Albuquerque, New Mexico, are here spending the week in the home of Mrs. Collett's brother, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shultz.

Edith Wilkerson and Norma Jan Snyder spent the week end in Killeen visiting Mr. and Mrs. Tony Snyder.

Miss Ollie Mae Martin, teacher in Hyman school, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Martin, over the week end.

Mary Frances Cope of Hardin-Simmons, Abilene, spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Cope.

Lion Officers Meet Monday

Officers and directors of the Lions Club are to meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the club building to discuss plans for the scrap drive now under way and other business that may come before them. This meeting is being called by the publisher of The Mitchell County News to ask for assistance and cooperation in the United Newspaper Metal drive.

SGT. LUCAS GETS WINGS

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Lucas returned Thursday from Harlengen where they attended the graduation exercises of Sgt. Travis Lucas when he received his Wings. He also received a promotion to Staff Sergeant.

Sgt. Lucas was one of the honor graduates with an average grade of 97.24.

Olen Hock (Little) son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hock, left last week for army service. He will be stationed at Camp Wolters, Mineral Wells.

Mrs. Mae Bridges and children of Randleft, Oklahoma, came in Tuesday for a ten day visit here in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hart and other relatives.

Elizabeth Hock Weds Mr. Payne

Miss Elizabeth Hock and Gene Payne were married Monday at noon by Justice of the Peace S. B. Watlington.

Mrs. Payne is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hock of Loraine. She graduated from Loraine High School in 1941, and has been employed at the Martin Drug Store for several months.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Payne of north Loraine.

Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Payne left for San Anfonio.

Corp. Russell Cope of Cuddihy Field, Corpus Christi, spent Saturday and Sunday here visiting with Mrs. Cope and Mary Frances.

Sgt. Snyder of Mississippi is here visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Strckland this week.

Royal James of A. C. C. Abilene spent a few hours in Loraine Thursday visiting his parents and his brother Lt. James.

Pvt. Bill Parker of Lubbock Flying School spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Parker.

IS THE SCRAP DEALER ESSENTIAL TO THE SUCCESS OF THE SCRAP METAL COLLECTION CAMPAIGN?

Yes, he is vitally essential—as a matter of fact he plays one of the most important roles. There is no one connected with the drive other than the scrap dealer who would know how to segregate grade, process and properly prepare the 73 different grades of scrap metal for shipment.

Some steel mills require certain grades of scrap metal while other mills require an entirely different grade. Through years of experience the steel mills have depended upon the scrap dealer for the proper allocation and shipment of this scrap metal and the purpose of this nation-wide drive would be defeated if his professional assistance was not available.

Do not be misled by idle rumors concerning the profit the scrap dealer is realizing from this drive. Remember, this is his business just the same as it is the business of manufacturers to manufacture war goods—he is actually a scrap metal "manufacturer."

Nevertheless, he profits very little indeed after paying for the scrap, paying for the grading, processing and preparation for shipment, paying for loading and then selling the scrap at a ceiling price fixed by the government.

Instead of bemoaning his participation—give him credit for doing a necessary war work, and encourage him to better results.

THESE ARE FACTS
BELIEVE NO IDLE RUMORS

Thornton Hall, State Director
Texas Newspapers' Scrap Drive

Dr Dale Johnson Weds Nurse

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph LaRue of DeRidder, Louisiana, announce the marriage of their daughter Lucille of Shreveport, to Dr. Dale F. Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Johnson of Loraine. The wedding took place September 26 in a Shreveport church with the Rev. F. Alphonse Shelby reading the service. Attending the bride were Mary Maude Green and Mable Gremillion. Dr. W. S. Witts served the groom as best man.

Mrs. Johnson is a graduate of DeRidder high school and the Shreveport Crarity School of nursing. She is employed as general staff nurse at Charity hospital.

Dr. Johnson is a graduate of Abilene high school, McMurry College and was graduated from Baylor University School of Medicine. He is also a member of PhiChi medical fraternity and is employed at the Charity hospital in Shreveport. After a honeymoon trip to Camey Lake the couple is living at 1709 Irving place in Shreveport.

MARY RUTH RANKIN MARRIES JOE ALLISON

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Rankin are announcing the marriage of their daughter Mary Ruth to Willie Joe Allison of San Diego, Califirnia.

The couple married at Guama, [illegible], September 19.

Miss Virginia Gregory of Big Spring was Miss Rankin's brides maid.

Mrs. Allison is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Rankin of Loraine, and graduated from Loraine High School in 1941

The groom is employed in the Air Craft factory in San Diego, California, where they will make their home.

Mrs. Nannie Baker of Abilene spent the week end here with her daughters, Mrs. Lee Walker and Mrs. Frank Johnson.

Mrs. Lee Kidd and Mrs. Lois Butler spent the week end in Killeen visiting Mrs. Kidd's daughter, Mrs. Flora Chastain.

Lt. Edwin Hallmark visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hallmark, Monday night enroute to San Antonio where he has been transferred after receiving his commission as 2nd Lt. in ground Radio Air Corps in Scott Field, Illinois.

Earl Jackson and Mrs. R. E. Bennett of Lubbock visited in Loraine the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Clark and son of Colorado City visited in the Floyd Richey home Thursday and Friday.

Wayne Clark of Lubbock visited Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Richey Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Seymore of Whitman spent the week end in the home of Mrs. W. J. Coon.

Homer Britton of Louisiana has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Britton, the past week. He returned to his home Sunday.

Gwendola Mearse of Abilene spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Mearse.

JUDGE MAUZEY TO TEACH BRUCE BIBLE CLASS

Judge A. S. Mauzey, Judge of the 32nd District Court, will teach the Bruce Bible class at the local Methodist Church Sunday morning. Judge Mauzey is an interesting teacher and forceful speaker and all members of the class are urged to be present and hear him.



Hermleigh Defeats Loraine

The Class B Hermleigh Cardinals last Friday night on the local gridiron gave the Loraine Class A Bulldogs the worst defeat they have suffered so far this season. The score was 31 to 20.

The Cardinals first score came when they blocked a Bulldog punt behind the goal line, their second by an eight yard sprint by Buddy West Their third also resulted from a blocked punt, their fourth from an intercepted pass and the final score from a 2 yard plunge through the line. The Bulldogs scored in the second quarter when Nix went over from the 4. The second Bulldog touchdown came when Furlow threw a pass to Hackfeid which netted 30 yards The third and final score for the Bulldogs came in the final quarter when Furlow passed to Nix for 20 yards. Furlow drop kicked two goals.

First downs were 5 for Loraine and 9 for Hermleigh. Loraine threw ten passes, completed 2 for 50 yards and had 3 intercepted. Hermleigh threw 8, completed 4 for 58 yards. Loraine punted 4 times for 142 yards with two blocked. Hermleigh punted three times for 105 yards.

The Bulldogs are to meet their first conference foe Friday night when the Merkel Badgers come to Loraine. The Badgers are last year champions but in their first conference game last Friday nite nosed out Roscoe 6 to 0.

Coach Foster Cook has been drilling his boys on blocking this week and most of them will be ready for the Badgers with renewed vigor. Merkel really expects to take the game without much difficulty but we are going to predict that the Bulldogs will give them a chase for the honors. You should see the game.

Reta Beights, a sophomore in McMurry College, Abilene, was one of the six girls selected as pledges of T. I. P., oldest girls social club on the campus. T. I. P. upholds accademic training, character, and friendship.

Reta was in the pep squad three years, a member of the Spanish Club, and was in the cast of the senior play while in high school. Last year she was secretary-treasurer of the freshman class, in the Dormitory Club, and is now a member of the Wah Wahtaysee drum and bugle corps

She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Beights of Loraine.

Gloria Martin of Loraine, was selected to play the part of Lady Blanche, Mary's sister, in the dramatic version of the famous novel, Jane Eyre. Jane Eyre has been chosen for major fall production of the McMurry College drama department, Chole Armstrong, department head, announced today.

The play is to be presented in three acts at the McMurry homecoming and has a cast of ten men and twelve women. The costumes are of the 1850 era. This is to be the first McMurry play under the direction of Miss Armstrong, who is beginning her first year as head of the college drama department.

Miss Martin is a freshman at McMurry and is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Martin of Loraine.

Those from Loraine who attended the funeral of Mrs. Jimmie Joyce of Colorado City Monday afternoon were Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Butler, Mrs. G. A. Hutchins, Mrs. Clyde Smith, Mrs. Wiley Walker, Mrs. Cora Owens, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Phillips, Mrs. T. A. Hart, Mr. ad Mrs. John Roberts and daughter Maxine. Mrs. Joyce was a niece of Mrs. S. H. Hart.

A MESSAGE TO EVERY DRIVER

You can save rubber and help win the war if you will do these things—

1. Drive only when absolutely necessary.
2. Keep under 35 miles an hour.
3. Keep your tires properly inflated.
4. Have them inspected regularly.
5. Share your car with others.

OCT 8 1942

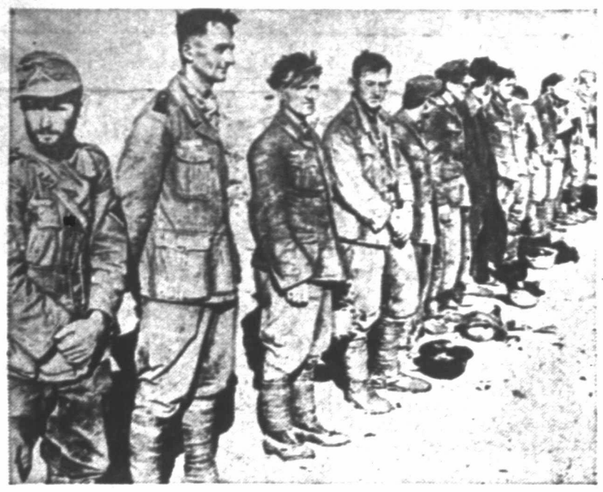
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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Aid for Small Business Urged by WPB; Allied Land-Air Offensive Relieves Jap Pressure on Critical New Guinea Front; FDR Envisions Higher War Production

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

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



British raids on the German lines in Libya have yielded considerable success in damage to enemy communications and supplies as well as in prisoners captured for questioning. Above photo shows some of the 97 German prisoners taken on a recent foray.

SMALL BUSINESS: *To Get Lifeline*

With the nation's inevitable progress toward total war economy, many a small business man faced the prospect of becoming a postwar casualty unless a lifeline were thrown to him.

Help appeared likely, however, when War Production Chief Donald M. Nelson urged on congress the immediate creation of a war liabilities administration charged with the job of seeing to it that the little business man survived.

Four essentials for saving little business were recommended by Nelson in testimony before the special senate committee studying wartime problems of little business.

No. 1 is to help little business enterprises take care of overhanging liabilities they would have been able to discharge under normal circumstances. No. 2 is to provide a means for financing small business after the war. Third is to furnish technical and other assistance for small business after the war; and fourth, is to provide a mechanism giving small business enterprises a priority in the acquisition of machinery and equipment when the war is over.

ROOSEVELT: *High Goals Ahead*

Expressing the opinion that war production was proceeding at an extremely satisfactory rate and that the rest of the nation was far ahead of Washington in war spirit, President Roosevelt returned to the White House after an unprecedented secret inspection of war activities from coast to coast. Mr. Roosevelt said that even higher production goals would be set in months to come.

Although every detail of the historic journey remained a military secret during its progress, the publicity which followed it reverberated across the nation once the censorship curtain was lifted. In a dramatic press conference that paralleled in drama his famous "horse and buggy" attack on the Supreme court seven years ago, the President hit out at certain elements in congress, in the press and radio and in parts of his own administration that were either deliberately or misguidedly hampering America's war effort.

The President had warm praise for the nation as a whole. The people in general, he said, have the finest kind of morale.

PACIFIC AREA: *Yanks Infiltrate*

In the New Guinea area of the Southwest Pacific, Allied mountain troops gave the Japs a taste of their own medicine by taking the offensive, sifting through jungles and over mountains to recapture Nauro in the Owen Stanley range, well beyond Ioribaiwa, the high water mark of the Nipponese advance on Port Moresby.

A communique from General MacArthur's headquarters in Australia revealed that American and Australian pilots attacked Japanese supply lines for 78 miles back to Buna, the main Japanese coastal base in New Guinea. Using native porters as pack trains the Allied troops covered difficult ground as rapidly as had the Jap invaders.

In the Solomon islands the marines continued to consolidate their positions and to strengthen the defense of the vital Guadalcanal air base against expected enemy assaults. MacArthur's airmen made repeated raids on the Jap-held northern Solomons.

Meanwhile in Washington the navy department reported the loss of two American transports in the original battle of the Solomon islands. These were the 8,378-ton naval transport George F. Elliott and the transport Gregory, a small auxiliary

HITLER: *Boasts Anew*

Making his annual winter relief address at the Sportspalast in Berlin, Adolf Hitler outlined a three-point program for winning the bulk of Russia's natural resources and converting them to the uses of Germany. He assured his audience that Stalingrad's fate was sealed, and said he and his high command were constantly preparing for an Allied second front wherever it might strike.

Listed as 1942 objectives on the Russian front by the fuehrer were: domination of the Don river area; capture of Russia's oil fields and coal deposits; and securing the German position in the Black sea area through settlement of the Crimea.

Observers who remembered Hitler's boasts of a year ago that "Russia is beaten and will never raise its head again" expressed the belief that winter once again would find the fuehrer's claims unfulfilled.

Indications that increasing RAF raids were affecting German home morale were seen in the applause that greeted Hitler's promise that "the hour will come when we shall strike back."

Ridiculing the prospects of a second Allied front, Hitler declared that if the British tried again to invade Europe, they could count themselves lucky if they stayed for nine hours as at Dieppe, for "we have made thorough preparations to welcome them."

USED TIRES: *Frozen by OPA*

Price Administrator Leon Henderson's action in "freezing" all used tires and tubes in the hands of present owners until a normal rationing program can be worked out was regarded as a further effective step toward accomplishing the rubber conservation program recommended by the President's rubber investigation committee.

Mr. Henderson said the new order would add considerably to inventories of rubber available to assure American motorists of "tires for essential uses."

In the order, the OPA prohibited the transfer of any used tires and tubes by dealers and consumers. The order, however, does not prevent the sale to a consumer of an automobile equipped with used tires. Automobile dealers also are permitted to shift their used tires that are mounted on cars in stock to other cars in stock.

Car owners are permitted by the order to have their used tires and tubes repaired and to have tires recapped if they qualify for the latter service.

MISCELLANY:

LONDON: Plans for a London recreational center for the United States armed forces on the lines of the New York Stage Door Canteen were announced here by Harvey D. Gibson, American Red Cross commissioner in Britain. The center, to be known as the "Rainbow Corner" will be located just off Piccadilly Circus and will accommodate 400 persons at one time.

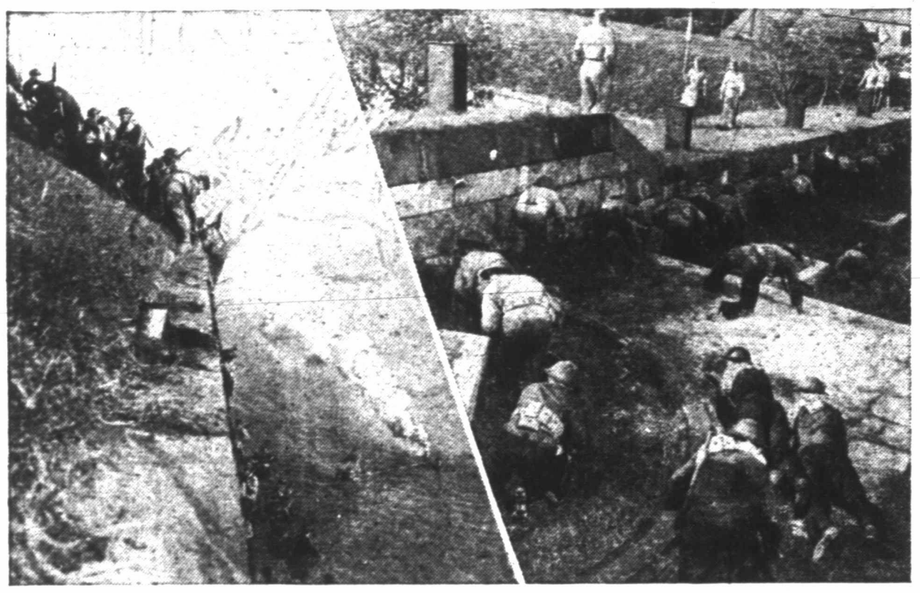
WASHINGTON: Unofficial compilations of war appropriations since Pearl Harbor indicated that the total would reach approximately 140 billion dollars before January 1, 1943. The staggering allotments—with others even greater deemed a certainty by congressional observers—already represent an amount four times the size of America's bill for World War I. Appropriations voted by congress do not represent actual expenditures, but constitute authority for administrative officials to commit the government for definite purposes

Marines Study Jap Equipment—and Japs



From time to time enemy land attacks to recover the now U. S.-held Guadalcanal island in the Solomons are made, but the marines have smashed them all. Photo at left shows two Jap officers who will no longer shout commands. They are taking it easy behind barbed wire fence on Guadalcanal. At the right U. S. marines look over Jap equipment taken when the strategic island in the Southwest Pacific fell to the Leathernecks.

U. S. Troops Attack 'Invader' Indian Style



Attacking troops of the U. S. army, somewhere on the East coast, are shown (right) stealing up behind the unsuspecting "enemy," Indian fashion, to dislodge him from his entrenched position. In photo at left, taken at the same seaboard training center, troops engaged in the military problem of dislodging "enemy" troops entrenched on a section of the coast climb up the perpendicular wall of the moat which stands between them and the "enemy." Smoke screen laid down by attackers lends reality to the picture.

Flagging 'Em In on Aircraft Carrier



In upper photo an officer signals a plane that is about to roost on a carrier deck that the plane is too far on the other side of the deck and must bear in. Below: When the plane comes to a stop on the deck these men, who had been watching from the sides, jump over the top. Their enemy is time. Planes must be stowed away fast.

Archbishop of Canterbury With Fleet



The archbishop of Canterbury, highest ranking prelate of the Church of England, is shown among some of the sailors of the British home fleet during his visit to the battle wagons recently. During his visit the archbishop held a service aboard HMS King George V. The archbishop of Canterbury exercises power over the English people second only to the throne.

Choo-Choo Girl



Two-year-old Donna Lee Smart, held in mother's arms, exhibits slight injuries suffered when a freight train passed over her, near Seattle. Donna had fallen asleep between the rails with her dog, Cinder, when the freight roared over her. Her forehead was gashed. Cinder leaped to safety.

Dad Bombs Japs



Frederica Dollenberg, in arms of her mother, coos at picture of her dad, Capt. Fred Dollenberg, Flying Fortress pilot in Australia, whom she has never seen. "The start of a Fortress raid," said Dollenberg, former football star, "is like the start of a football game."

Washington Digest

'Little Nations' Skeptical Of Future Peace Terms



Oppressed Countries Fear That Hatred or Indifference to Them Will Dominate Proposals When War Ends.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1343 H Street, N-W, Washington, D. C.

Like voices crying in the wilderness the little nations of the world are supplicating America. They have been searching our oratund declarations of the peace aims of the United Nations to see just how much we have, actually, promised to "the little people." And they are not sure at the present writing that it is very much.

Sooner or later the United States must go on record in black and white, in simple, straightforward English, as to what we can offer besides glory and honor and gratitude and sympathy for the men and women who have already felt the yoke of war.

I had that brought home to me the other night.

It was nearly three o'clock in the morning. The slim, earnest gentleman opposite me with the slightly foreign accent had lost track of time and it seemed as if the ancient clock on the bookcase was discreetly muffling its chimes. I was in no hurry for I knew I was hearing the soul of a nation speak.

"You must remember," my companion was saying, "there are just two kinds of nations in the world today, the big ones and the little ones. And the little ones whose borders are not now the scene of actual fighting or those that are still battlefields or may soon be—all are filled with fear. Most of them have already felt the boots of invaders. And they fear that the great machine will roll over them again, that they will be obliterated and that when the peace comes, they will be forgotten. The big nations will make the peace."

The next day I read the statement out of the Finnish legation that "Finland wants to stop fighting as soon as the threat to her existence has been averted and guarantees obtained for her lasting security."

At about the same time, there was made public in London the proposals for revising the constitution of the government of the Netherlands empire which would advance the autonomy of the Netherlands East and West Indies and other possessions.

I had already heard a Hollander from Java state in most emphatic terms that plans would be carried through to give the Javanese an equal standing with all other citizens of the Netherlands empire after the war. He pointed to the fact that one Javanese had already held the post of foreign minister in The Hague before the days of the invader.

The Finnish statement and the Dutch intentions are both evidence of how those two small nations are trying now, to assure the "big" democracies that regardless of present conditions they only seek to maintain, or where it has to some degree been lacking, to attain, the democracy which they claim is as sincere as ours, whether they are under the oppressors' heel, as Holland is, or are maintaining a lopsided, precarious neutrality like Spain, or even fighting against one of the Allies like Finland. (Finland is not at war with any country but Russia.)

I think it is also evidence of the growing certainty of the part of the small nations, even those surrounded by Nazi bayonets, that it is only a question of time until the United Nations will triumph. And they are afraid that war hatreds or indifference to the fate of the little nations will dominate the peace. They are afraid most of all that the United States will withdraw from the scene as we did after the last war leaving only a blueprint for peace, the League of Nations, and no power to enforce its decisions.

The Atlantic Charter to them is not a very specific document.

• • •

Newspaper Man— And War Hero

You have no idea how many farmers are in the aviation corps.

Neither had I until I talked with a small town boy. I have mentioned him in this column before. .

It was an interview I had with Sergt. Robert Golay, printer's devil and hero of the first American unified flight over enemy territory in Europe—the now famous raid over Holland on July fourth for which young Golay, aerial machine gunner, with others, was decorated.

Golay is now instructing other small (and large) town boys in the art in which he has become proficient, technically he is an "armorer" or so started on his military career. Before he went into the army, Golay was a newspaper man—a small town newspaper man, which means an "all-around" one. Not just a reporter—an all-around newspaper man on the Fredonia Daily Herald. Bob was a composer on the floor, was getting pretty good with a linotype machine. Of course, like all newsmen in a town of five thousand he sold a little advertising, collected bills, made out statements, wrote sports and covered an occassional wedding. He was trying to make himself a newspaper man so that later he could work his way through Kansas university.

The Background

A printer has to be nimble-fingered. He has to be precise. Bob wasn't thinking of that when he decided to get into the war. What he really was thinking of was all those flights in barnstorming planes that he had taken at the county fair and anywhere he could get when he had the two dollars for a ride.

He was thinking of the Schneider cup races and the other flights he had followed, of Byrd's trip to the Antarctic and the stories of Lindbergh's early career.

But naturally he asked the advice of his boss, Ben Hudson, who is publisher of the Herald. Hudson is a veteran of World War I. He served in the infantry. I don't know, but maybe the air corps is as far as you can get from the infantry among the combatant forces, Hudson recommended the former. So Bob went to Chanute Field in Illinois and signed up. He soon became an armorer and went to England as part of the aviation ground force. Gunners have to know about guns and be able to demonstrate. Bob could. Gunners have to volunteer for the job. They aren't assigned. Bob did and was accepted.

That's how he happened to be in the turret when the U. S. air corps unit made its first independent raid over occupied Europe.

And because of "coolness" under enemy fire, they gave him a medal and a pair of gunner's wings.

Golay is going to have a tour of duty instructing for a while. When—he doesn't know. He'll be glad, he says, to go anywhere in this "wonderful world" he's ordered, "but" (and there was a serious look in his brown eyes in spite of the smile, when he said it) "I'm a small town boy and I like it."

"Like being back home," said Sergt. Robert L. Golay when he obliged the photographer by returning to the type case he gave up for a machine gun.

• • •

WPA Nursery Schools

Six million dollars, earmarked by congress in the 1942-43 WPA Appropriation act for extension of WPA nursery schools, will make possible the release of more than 50,000 women for vital war work, according to Mrs. Florence Kerr, WPA assistant commissioner.

"In peacetime, WPA nursery schools were limited to children of low-income families who could not afford to pay even a small amount for child care, but in response to the more urgent demand, emphasis for some months has been placed on service to children in war production areas," Mrs. Kerr explained. "Without nursery school service, it would be impossible to utilize the labor of many women who today are performing tasks essential to the war effort. Parents who are making good wages pay for this service in the WPA nursery schools to their children on a sliding scale commensurate with their ability."

The current program, initiated in 1933, today serves about 55,000 children in 1,250 nursery schools, Mrs. Kerr said. Approximately 300 locations in defense areas, where large numbers of mothers have entered industry, already are being benefited. Mrs. Kerr estimates that some 1,200 additional nursery schools will have been established for children of working mothers by the end of '42.

BRIEFS . . . *by Baukhage*

A pinch in refrigerated storage space is predicted in some areas of the United States.

• • •

When the French lost their impatience they lost the war. They were willing to sit behind the Maginot line. When the Japs lost their patience they lost the battle of Midway. It's a poor rule that doesn't work both ways.

Gasoline rationing is credited with the reopening of Howlett Hill, Syracuse, N. Y., church for the first time in 20 years—except for intermittent occasions. The officiating minister explained that the clergy can get gasoline "while many of the persons in the outlying districts who are in the habit of attending our churches may not be able to do so because of the rationing."

SADDLE and RIDE

By ERNEST HAYCOX

© W-N-U Release



—15—

He hit him once, knuckles slashing McGeen's cheek.

THE STORY SO FAR: Clay Morgan has decided to play a lone hand against Ben Herendeen, a rancher bent on running the cattle country his own way. The two men have been enemies for years, having first fought over Clay's wife, Lila, who died hating him and believing she should have married Herendeen. Morgan is a solitary figure, devoted to his nine-year-old daughter, Janet. Although two women, Catherine Grant and Ann McGarrah, are in love with him, they know he cannot forget Lila. Of his former friends, only Hack Breathitt has not gone over to Herendeen's side. Seen camping with Pete Borders, a rustler, he is a fugitive from Herendeen's men. Gurd Grant, Catherine's brother, hesitated about joining Herendeen, but became Morgan's sworn enemy when he discovered that Catherine had been to his ranch. Clay is warned by Fox Willing, a "nester" he once befriended, that someone is stealing his cattle. Meanwhile Hack's hiding place is discovered. Charley Hillhouse, Herendeen's foreman, rides into the "Potholes" after him with a party including Gurd Grant. Charley kills Hack. Sickened by the cold bloodedness of Hack's murder, Gurd Grant breaks with Herendeen. Now Clay has gone to Government Valley to investigate Fox Willing's story that someone is stealing his cattle.

Now continue with the story.

CHAPTER XV

Reaching Government Valley, Morgan located the trail of the rustled cattle a quarter-mile from the old agency buildings. The beef had been milled together and driven southward toward the Potholes.

"Skip the idea of rustlin' for a minute," suggested Jump. "Figure that somebody did it to hamstring you—make a poor man out of you in a hurry."

"You're talking about Herendeen now," said Morgan.

"As such."

"Well, we'll find out," said Morgan and led the group forward on the trail.

They rode along the flat country, with the Haycreek Hills to the right and the Potholes a matter of four or five miles in the south. The trail of the beef made a wiggling line in front of them, pointed for the Potholes.

Morgan said: "If they're driving the beef into that section it won't be far away."

But, half a mile farther on, Morgan saw that the beef wasn't intended for the Potholes. The trail cut to the right, going into the flank of the Haycreek Hills and aiming toward a low pass. More and more puzzled, Morgan followed. They had been in entirely open country; now as they rose with the slope of the hills they came to a gradually thickening stand of pines.

At this point the Haycreek Hills touched one edge of the Potholes and the land here began to show the effects of the geologic upheaval. The trail was narrow and circuitous and worked upward to the summit of the Haycreek Hills by labored turns. Through this extremely rough and lonely terrain the unknown rustler had put the beef, single file. Harry Jump said: "Hell, we must be right on top of it now. He couldn't make much of a drive through here in a night's time. Clay, let me get ahead and scout the land."

"Almost at the top," answered Morgan.

Breaking out of the summit timber, he saw a meadow lying steeply on the descending hillside, in which Herendeen's cattle grazed, and his own cattle. There was no doubt of it; at this short distance he was able to read his brand.

Morgan said finally, "Well, let's get at it," and rode out of the timber. He worked through the stock with Fox Willing while Jump and Vermilye took stations near the trees. After Morgan and Vermilye had collected all the Long Seven animals and had driven them back into the forest trail the other two riders came up, ready for the trip home. Morgan meanwhile had done some thinking.

"I'm going down to see Herendeen."

"Right with you," said Harry Jump at once.

"One's enough to lay this out pretty clear." Then he added dryly, "I think I can lay it out so he'll understand."

This time he openly crossed the meadow and rode downslope through the thinning timber, to come at last to the rim of Herendeen's valley. This was about five miles from the meadow and still another three miles short of the Three Pines houses; dropping down the shoulder of the hills, Morgan reached the road running beside Cache River and set off southward at a brisk clip, soon raising the ranch. From the intermediate distance he saw a pair of men on the porch and somebody working in the corrals. When he reached the yard both men on the porch had gone inside and another—Bones McGeen—had come out.

McGeen's face showed its shadowed surprise and its alert hostility. But he kept his mouth shut until Morgan spoke.

"If Ben's in there, tell him to come out."

"He's here all right," grunted McGeen, and raised his voice: "Ben—hey Ben!"

A man walked forward through the house, heavy and deliberate. There were voices in the rear yard, softly talking and afterwards ceasing to talk. Morgan looked at the horses standing by the front yard and didn't recognize them; he was thinking about this when Herendeen came to the porch.

"Ben," Morgan said at once, "I followed a pretty broad trail out of Government Valley this afternoon. When I got to the end of it there was a jag of Long Seven cows feeding in one of your meadows. They didn't make the walk without help."

Herendeen's round, fresh-scarred face showed what seemed, to Morgan, something close to surprise; he threw McGeen a quick look but McGeen shook his head. Herendeen looked back to Morgan.

"I know nothing of it."

"Maybe you'd better get acquainted with your crew," suggested Morgan.

"I'll go up in a day or so and see about it. If you've got any beef there I'll send it back."

"I saved you the ride. The beef's on the way home now."

Herendeen said: "If there's any cutting to be done on my range I'll do it. Bones, take a crowd up there and stop that. We'll see what's going on."

Bones started around the corner of the house at once, to be halted by Morgan's down-slapping answer. "Hold on. I'm going to recite chapter and verse to you boys. The beef goes home and if you figure to stop it, you better figure to stop the boys with it."

"If necessary we'll do that, too," said Herendeen. "Bones, just bring the crowd around here a minute." He came on to the edge of the porch, his thick legs spreading and taking root. Bones moved only as far as the house's corner; he raised his arm and moved back toward the porch. Watching the corner, Morgan saw Chill Purdy and Jim Burden and Slim John show up. These were old Three Pines men. But there were four other men behind these three, unfamiliar to him. They stopped by the corner. McGeen, throwing a look at them, said in a voice that grated the words together, "Don't be bashful in front of the great Clay Morgan." It seemed to be a signal. Two of the strangers, both dark men with the same sharp, long-slanted noses, stepped on from the corner and moved on until Morgan, now watching Herendeen, lost them out of the corner of his eyes. They were somewhere at his left rear; throwing a glance that way he saw them half fifty feet behind him.

Herendeen said: "Take a good look before you finish your speech, Clay."

"I see nothing new," answered Morgan. "You always liked a big crowd to stand behind."

"You hang around with crooks and you stick up for them. It will be a damned cold day when you move anything off my range, no matter what the brand reads. Take a look at these men. I have cleared out Freeport and I have shaken some of the nesters loose. That's just a beginning. I'm going to drive everything out of this country that don't agree with me. That includes you. I didn't take your beef, but if it is on my land it will stay there until I get ready to move it off. The truth is, Clay, I propose to gut you down to your last calf. If you're on Mogul when spring comes I'll be mighty surprised."

Morgan said: "You always talked too much, Ben."

"That so?" cried Herendeen, his temper letting go. "McGeen, get on your horse."

"All right," McGeen said, "what'll it be?"

Herendeen repeated, "Do what I tell you, Bones. Get on up there with the boys and head for the hills. Stop Morgan's crew."

Bones shook his head and one of the dark men at Morgan's rear spoke for the first time. "What the hell, Herendeen? You got what you want right here. Whut you worryin' about?"

"That's all right," said Herendeen. "Do what I told you."

"Take care of this first," said Bones McGeen, still reluctant.

Herendeen, a faster man than his bulk indicated, moved against McGeen.

He hit him once, knuckles slashing McGeen's cheek terribly.

McGeen, blinded and knocked thoughtless, hit the ground and made an automatic gesture toward his gun, whereupon Herendeen jammed a foot down on McGeen's arm, hard enough to make McGeen yell. Herendeen ripped the gun from McGeen's holster and stepped back; the whole thing had turned him white and half-crazy.

McGeen squirmed around the dirt and got to his feet.

"Get on the horse," said Herendeen, "and do what I say."

McGeen turned and reached for the reins. He missed them and swept his hand out a second time, blindly. When he had them in his fingers he put his head against the side of the horse, stupidly still.

Herendeen said: "Go on or I'll bat you again."

McGeen made no attempt to throw the reins over the horse's head. He seized the horn, pulling himself into his seat. He stiffened his arms against the horn, bracing himself in this manner and closing his eyes. He said, "Damned world is going around," and fell out of the saddle suddenly; he hit on his face and belly, one arm doubled beneath him, and did not move.

The two long-faced strangers came away from their spot behind Morgan and paused to stare at McGeen. Herendeen bent over and rolled McGeen on his back. McGeen's eyes were open but his muscles had no life in them. Herendeen nudged McGeen's body with his toe, saying, "Come out of it, Bones."

One of the strangers said in a disgusted voice: "That's no way to treat a man."

Herendeen motioned toward a pair of his own crew. They came up and seized McGeen, shoulders and feet, and lugged him over the porch into the house. The two strangers went on toward the corner of the house. They turned, no longer interested; something, Morgan saw, had happened here pretty definitely. Herendeen saw it too, and his talk jumped at them. "I'll do the talking around here. We're riding up the hill. I'll see about this beef business." He turned his attention to Morgan. "Come on, get down from there."

"No," said Morgan, "I guess not."

Herendeen had his mind fixed; he drove his roused talk at Morgan. "Times change. I'm through foolin' with you."

Morgan said: "Let 'er flicker then, Ben."

Behind Morgan, suddenly, was the sound of an advancing rider. Everybody looked down the valley toward the newcomer except Herendeen, who was caught in the grip of his own slow, flat-footed will. He pointed a finger at Morgan and said: "You get down."

The rider came in behind Morgan, calling at once: "What's up here?"

It was Lige White's voice. Herendeen turned his head, reluctantly recognizing White.

"I'm on the way to War Pass. Better come along, Clay, if you're through here."

"I'm through," drawled Morgan, "if Ben is."

Lige White said briskly: "No objections, Ben?"

Herendeen showed a black and sullen and on-driving temper. "Lige," he called out, "you're interfering. What side you on?"

"On the side of my friends," said White. "You're my friend, and so is Morgan."

"Then you're no friend of mine."

White said coolly: "That's your business, naturally. I think I understand what's in the wind here and of course I could not stand by and see a shooting. The odds are a little strong. I'm surprised at you, Ben." He stared at the new men in the yard. He ducked his head at them. "News to me that you were shorthanded on this ranch. When did you find it necessary to bring in the Ryder boys? I don't like that kind of business and I will not be a party to a general ruckus. If we've got to hire outside men, the situation is getting completely out of hand."

Herendeen listened to this frank talk with a flat-jawed unreason. He said: "If you're not with me, then you're against me, Lige. Don't come around here for help."

"Both very easy to do," retorted White. "I will give you the same advice. Ready, Clay?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

History in the News

by FLOYD SCOTT WATSON

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

'Versailles of the Plains'

THIS month marks the 75th anniversary of the "Versailles of the Plains"—the famous Medicine Lodge peace council of 1867. Not only did it bring together a galaxy of frontier notables, both red man and white, but it was attended by a greater number of journalists than had ever before assembled for such an event. Some were destined for future fame and among these were:



JOHN D. HOWLAND
(From a photograph taken in 1867. Original in the collections of the State Historical Society of Colorado.)

No newspaper camera men were present at the Medicine Lodge council to snap pictures of the treaty-makers. But John D. Howland, "artist-correspondent" for Harper's Weekly, was there and posterity is indebted to his skilled pencil for its only pictorial record of that historic event.

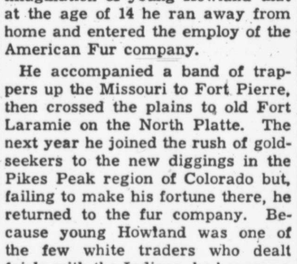
Howland was a descendant of John Howland who came to America on the Mayflower. His grandparents, natives of New Bedford, Mass., emigrated to Ohio soon after the Revolution and helped found the settlement of Zanesville where he was born May 7, 1843. One of his uncles, Len Owen, was a trapper in the West and a contemporary of Kit Carson and Jim Bridger. His tales of adventure on the frontier so stirred the imagination of young Howland that at the age of 14 he ran away from home and entered the employ of the American Fur company.

He accompanied a band of trappers up the Missouri to Fort Pierre, then crossed the plains to old Fort Laramie on the North Platte. The next year he joined the rush of gold-seekers to the new diggings in the Pikes Peak region of Colorado but, failing to make his fortune there, he returned to the fur company. Because young Howland was one of the few white traders who dealt fairly with the Indians, he became a great favorite of the Sioux. Under the tutelage of their warriors he became a skilled hunter with the bow and arrow and the women kept him supplied with handsomely beaded and fur-trimmed buckskin clothing.

At the outbreak of the Civil war, Howland enlisted in the First Regiment of Colorado Volunteers. He had a part in the campaign in New Mexico which saved the Southwest for the Union and he also served as a captain of scouts in the campaign against the hostile Indians in 1864. Mustered out of the army that year, the youthful frontiersman decided to satisfy his longing to become an artist.

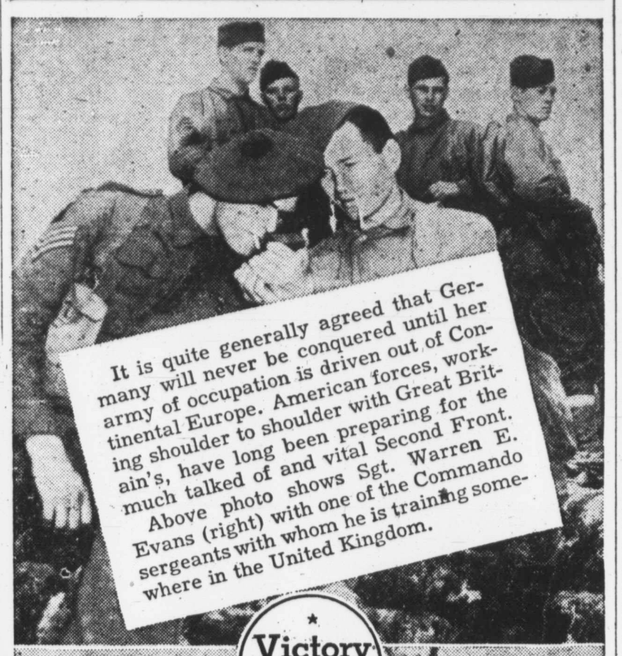
In 1865 he went to Paris where he studied under several of the French masters until 1867 when he was notified of his appointment as interpreter for the commission appointed to make a treaty with the Sioux. During his stay in France he had acted as "artist-correspondent" for Harper's Weekly, so when he returned to America, Harper's immediately commissioned him to cover the negotiations with the Sioux in August and with the Southern Plains tribes the following October.

Thus it was that he went to the Medicine Lodge council and there drew the pictures, one of which, first published as a full-page illustration in Harper's for November 16, 1867, has become the classic representation of this high spot in the annals of the frontier and has often been reproduced in histories of the West.



Central portion of Howland's famous drawing of the Medicine Lodge peace council.

U. S. Rangers in United Kingdom Train Under Combat Conditions



It is quite generally agreed that Germany will never be conquered until her army of occupation is driven out of Continental Europe. American forces, working shoulder to shoulder with Great Britain's, have long been preparing for the much talked of and vital Second Front. Above photo shows Sgt. Warren E. Evans (right) with one of the Commando sergeants with whom he is training somewhere in the United Kingdom.



Live ammunition is used to create realistic effects, preparing the men for actual combat conditions as shown in photo above.

Right, Lt. William Jarrett, medical officer with one of the U. S. Ranger battalions.



One of the phases of Ranger beach landing operations, under the direction of Commando instructors, who are past masters at the art.



First Lt. Warren E. Evans, chosen as "Typical Ranger" of the battalion, is being congratulated by Brig. Gen. Lucian K. Truscott, U. S. officer on Lord Louis Mountbatten's Combined Operations Staff. Lieutenant Evans is 6 feet 4 inches tall and 24 years of age.



GRASSROOTS

by WRIGHT A. PATTERSON



Released by Western Newspaper Union.

GOVERNMENTAL MAINTENANCE COSTS

NEAR SAN JOSE, in California, there is an unusual, but worthless house. It was built over a period of years by a wealthy woman, in whose disordered mind was a belief that she could live so long as she kept on building, but would die when she quit.

Starting with what had been a large home, she built rooms within rooms; stairways that led nowhere; additions for which there were no doors or windows, and no way to get into them. Her dementia precluded the possibility of tearing down one addition to make room for another. There must be a continuous adding to the structure. In the end, she had a house that covered an acre or more of ground and of no value to anyone. It was utterly worthless as a living place, but it had consumed the woman's fortune.

Building that house reminds me of the building of our governmental structure. Throughout the years we have been continuously adding to it. We build bureaus and departments within those already existing; we construct blind alleys that lead to nothing but a maintenance cost; we add additions to additions. We never dispose with any one of the departments or bureaus or administrations, but build new ones in or around them.

The result is as crazy a governmental structure as is that house near San Jose, with resulting confusion by the American people, caused by overlapping or contradictory laws and orders. With it there is a construction and maintenance cost that is eating up our national fortune. But the boys must have jobs and a place at the feed trough.

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AMERICA—AND A DICTATOR'S PLANS

THE ROAD WINDS through high mountains, across rolling fields, down to and along the seashore, over sparkling brooks and broad rivers; through forests of towering trees, across broad fields of brilliant blossoms and others of ripening grain, past hamlets of happy homes.

That is life as life was intended. That is paradise. That is America.

I see it as a picture stretching from ocean to ocean which I have crossed and recrossed so many times. I try to visualize what a man, or a small group of men would make of that picture—that America—if they could.

The winding road would be destroyed; the mountains marred by shell craters; the rolling fields pock-marked and rutted; the ocean beach strewn with dead bodies; the brooks red with blood; the broad rivers littered with wreckage; the forests but smoldering stumps; the flowers and grain ground into the earth; the happy homes but blackened ruins.

They shall not pass through this paradise that is America, as they have through death-ridden Europe.

• • •

ON FRIENDSHIP

I HAVE a friend whom I know is my friend only because of the many kindly things he has done for me when he thought I would not know. He would never admit he was my friend.

That friend is a business executive. Several hundred people are working for him. To no one of them does he ever admit that his job is well done; that he fully earned all that is paid him; that he is loyal and dependable. But if any third party even faintly criticized or condemned any of those employees, my friend would wrathfully defend the one attacked. He is a friend of his employees, but he does not want them to know it.

That friend will never admit that he is wrong; that anything he does or any statement he makes can be other than correct. Days, weeks or months later he may advance just an opposite statement but he would not admit he had ever said anything different.

A few days ago I listened to a speaker talking of "Appreciation," the one rosebud given to the individual while he lives being better than the blanket of roses on his casket. It recalled my friend.

What a benefactor to the race would be the individual who might discover a remedy for the disease that afflicts my friend.

• • •

REMEMBER the old Star bicycle? Bet you don't. It had a high wheel in the rear and a little wheel in front. Saw one the other day and it was carrying a war worker to his job. That was going back almost to the oxen and prairie schooner days.

• • •

WEALTH is not the only measuring stick for success, but it is the one most people accept without an argument.

• • •

WE ARE GOING TO GET some real value out of that 39,000 tons of high priced silver the government has been buying for the past several years. It will not be made into "cart wheel" dollars, but will be used in place of more valuable copper for condenser tubes in making butadiene for the production of that all-essential rubber.

OCT 8 1942

The Mitchell County News

Published in the interest of Loraine and it's trade territory
Published Weekly on Thursday

J. W. King, Editor and Publisher
Mrs. Roy Baird, Society Editor

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The MASTIFF

LORAINE HIGH SCHOOL PAPER

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Society Editor...Vida Mae Riden
Sports Editor Bonnie Ruth West
Faculty Advisors, Supt. C. F. Cook and Henri Gay Ison.

School In General

Thursday and Friday are just around the corner, and that means we must all study hard this week in order to make the first six weeks really show what we are doing. Let's all study hard and make our teachers proud of us.

There have been quite a few absent the past month, and everyone should make a special effort to attend school every day that he can. Each time he is absent he misses something very important and a teacher can not go back over the day's work he missed just for one student. Try to make a special effort to attend school every day.

The F. F. A. boys have been working to get organized and elected their sweetheart and duchess for the coming year. Last week the district banquet was held at Roscoe, and the following attended, Albert Givens, representing the Loraine F. F. A. boys; Harold Johnson, district treasurer; Eleanor Green, Loraine F. F. A. sweetheart; Mr. Brown, sponsor; and Mr. Cook, superintendent. They reported enjoying the evening very much.

The seniors this week elected their annual staff. They elected a staff that they are depending on to make the second annual better than the first. Everyone can help mak the annual a success by doing his part .

In our grade school, we have a very progressive group of youngsters who are working hard to do their part. They are very capable and with their teachers, are doing good work.

We would like to thank everyone for attending the game Friday night and helping us out. Every mother and father with a child in school should attend the activities of the school and bring your children. Your interest is appreciated. Let's keep the school spirit waving high.

Pep News

The pep girls are doing fine. If they yell all the time as they did in the last quarter at the Loraine and Hermleigh game last Friday night, they can be heard all over town.

We didn't have a stunt last Friday night, as we didn't get to practice enough on it and didn't have time to get it up to perfection. We will have one at the Loraine and Merkel game this Friday night. Be looking forward to our performance.

We have learned about four or five new yells already. If you were at the Loraine and Hermleigh game last Friday night, you heard some of them. The leaders are going to learn some new ways to lead yells, also this week.

Our drummers are Kathryn Honea and Mona Lisa Brians. They're already good, and they are going to practice and be even better for our marching next Friday night.

The pep girls looked so nice Friday night. They stayed in their right places and several people commented on how nice they looked. We're very proud of them. If they always act as well as they look, everything will be alright.

The band and the pep squad are certainly cooperating nicely this year. The band is helping the pep girls yell, and we really appreciate it. We couldn't get along without the band, and we are sure the football boys appreciate our cheering for them. We're for you, Bulldogs. Beat the Badgers!

Everybody come out and see the Loraine and Merkel game. We need your support.

Cardinals Beat Bulldogs 31-20

The Loraine High School Bulldogs played the Hermleigh Cardinals last Friday night on Johnson Field. The Cardinals won 31 to 20. Tough luck, Bulldogs! Those Cardinals know they've played a game, and they'll feel the results of it for some time, too.

The Bulldogs also caught a few hard bumps in the game. Carol Preston got his foot sprained in the first quarter. He has been on crutches for a few days. Truman Nix hurt his ankle, and Merlin Bennett has a knee hurt. Hard luck, boys. You played a swell game, anyway. Wonder what those Cardinals look like? A few broken wings, maybe? They don't feel so good either, I bet.

At the end of the third quarter, the score was: Cardinals 31, and Bulldogs 6. The six points came when Truman Nix made a 35 yard run in the second quarter. In the fourth a pass to Alfred Hackfeld for a touchdown. For the extra point Furlow drop kicked. For the final score, Furlow completed a 40 yard pass to Nix. Again Furlow drop kicked the ball for the extra point. This ended the game, with a score of Cardinals 31 and Bulldogs 20. If the Bulldogs had had just ten minutes more to play they would have beat those Hermleigh Cardinals. Oh, well--such is life.

The Bulldogs play the Merkel Badgers this Friday at 8:45. Everyone come out and see the game. The Bulldogs need your support. We are betting on you Bulldogs! Come on and beat those Badgers! We know you can!

Introducing the Seniors

Arleta Maxine Bullard was born April 29, 1926 in Scurry County, Texas. She has spent most of her life at the place where she now resides, three miles north of Loraine. She attended school at Lone Star until her "fish" year. Then she started to good old L. H. S.

Maxine is five feet, three inches tall, weighs 100 pounds. She has dark brown eyes and light brown hear. She has a pleasing personality and a host of friends in Loraine high school.

Her favorites are varied, but still she has a good selection. For the movie she chooses John Payne as her favorite actor and Betty Grable for her actress. Maxine's hobby consists of collecting match folders, and her sport is skating. Her day is Saturday. She likes fried chicken.

Down the musical line, her beloved song is Twiddle-o-Twill; she says it brings back old memories. Maxine says her ideal boy friend must be five feet, ten inches tall, dark, and very good looking.

Maxine became a member of the band when she was a sophomore, and still is an active member. Her ambition is to go to McMurry, but so far she hasn't decided what to do after she gets there.

Edgar Emil Baumann was born January 30, 1925 at Midland, Texas. After living at Midland a little while he moved to the place where he now resides. His home is located four and one-half miles south of Loraine. His first four years of schooling were accomplished at Bauman. Then he came to Loraine where he hopes to finish his high school education. He is five feet, ten inches tall, and weighs 145 pounds. He has brown eyes and hair.

Some of Edgar's favorites are: When he goes to the show, he wants to see Betty Grable and Mickey Rooney play. When he goes to a table he wants fried chicken. His favorite days are Wednesday and Thursday. (He must like to go to school). Like almost every other boy, he has an ideal girl. She must be of medium height, a slender type and almost a blond. We just wonder who that could be, surely not a Junior girl.

Edgar is the son of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Baumann, and his ambition is to be a farmer or a rancher after he completes his high schol work. That is if the draft doesn't get him.

The Band News

It really looks good to see all of those students with their clarinet cases, cornet cases, soxaphone cases, or whatever case each has dangling at his or her side. The young musicians go skipping across the campus about 3:30 o'clock every afternoon toward that dear old band hall. And, incidentally we enjoy it. Mr. Martin, the director, is always standing at the door with that wholesome smile as he greets each of us.

At the end of last week, for a couple of days we were disappointed to find that Mr. Martin was not present for band rehearsals on account of illness. I'm afraid that we didn't do him justice, because we would meet class each day and go on with our music without a director. Some of it sounded good, but the other might be termed "terrible" Outside students might not have known of Mr. Martin's absence. so that was why I say we did him an injustice.

Our band is rather late about organizing this year, as we didn't even have a director until about two or three weeks ago. But when we did get together, we really started making the music. Our officers for this term are President, Merrill Martin; vice president, Benny McGowan; secretary, Gypsy Ted McCollum; treasurer, Vida Mae Riden; and reporter, Doris Butler.

Our band will not be seen flashing around in surrounding territories this year as we have previously done, due to the tire and gas rationing, but we can all be seen (and heard from) at all of the football games played at home. Some people are disappointed to find out that we do not do any marching between the halves at the games. Well, we thought the situation over and decided not to start marching for the simple reason that we had just begun our meeting when the football season opened. That meant that we would have to start "polishing up" on our old tunes; and, of course, we wanted to learn new ones, also, before we did anything else. If we had voted to march, we would have had to practice every afternoon, memorize some marches, and let the playing part alone. That would have thrown us to have done our marching half-way right along with our playing. We therefore decided the most logical thing to do was just to try to learn how to play, instead of doing both about half-way right. We hope all of those disappointed spectators see our point of view.

And by the way, Bulldogs, when you see us sitting on the grand stand and hear us playing one of our pep tunes, just remember we believe every "note" of it, and are behind you 100 per cent.

That's all we have for this week, but we'll be back next week with some "notes" from the "staff" making our "music."

Musically yours, LHS Band

Freshman News

...Equations!.. That... word.. and those problems may be the death of some.. Freshmen.. yet... That doesn't mean we can't work them but some of us think they're pretty hard.

If at any time you happen to be walking around on the south side of the school building, and you find some freshman lying there half dead, don't be surprised. Mr. DeBusk said Monday he was going to pitch some of those mean boys out the window. (He isn't hard boiled; he just got annoyed that day.) We wonder why La Rue suddenly started picking cotton. (Could it have been the fact that she is picking with a tall, dark, and handsome junior?)

We wonder why that certain crowd of girls quit sitting by that black headed boy in every class. (Has he lost his technique?)

We wonder why Helen rode the bus one afternoon. (Could it be that her only heartbeat rides it?)

We wonder why Mae Pearl suddenly took that F. F. A. pen. (Could it be that she's found another?)

Folks, we don't want to take up the whole space for the Mastiff, so we'll quit and leave some room for some other classes.

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All Building Material
HIGGINBOTHAM BARTLETT CO.
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IN WAR AS IN PEACE
Your DEPOSITS IN THIS BANK ARE INSURED
YOUR GUARANTEES OF SAFETY
• Conservative management
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• Federal deposit insurance, protecting each depositor against loss to a maximum of $5,000.
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BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT
To help relieve Sprains, and Bruises, also tired or Sore Muscles caused by too much exercise or exposure to bad weather, apply Ballard's Snow Liniment and rub gently. The comfort it affords will please you.
Hutchins and Hall Drugs

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Dr. R. D. Bridgford
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Calls Answered Day or Night

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At prices you can afford to pay.
Visit our store when in COLORADO CITY

LORAINE
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GENERAL INSURANCE

You Women Who Suffer From
HOT FLASHES then CHILLY FEELINGS
Heed This Advice!
If *you*—like so many women between the ages of 38 and 52—suffer from hot flashes, weak, dizzy, nervous feelings, distress of "irregularities", are blue at times—due to the functional middle age period in a woman's life—try taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound *at once*. It's the best known medicine you can buy that's made *especially for women*.
Pinkham's Compound is *famous* to relieve such distress. Taken regularly—it helps build up resistance against such annoying symptoms. It also is a fine stomachic tonic.
Thousands upon thousands of women—rich and poor alike—have reported benefits. Time and again Lydia Pinkham's Compound has proved some women's happiest days often can be during their "40's". Also beneficial for younger women to help relieve distress of female monthly functional disturbances. Follow label directions. *Worth trying!*



"So Long, Dad... I'm Going After 'em"

UNCLE SAM, of course, comes first, and we of the Texas and Pacific feel that the traveling public will be happy to cooperate with us in taking the best possible care of our folks in the armed services.

Therefore, may we offer our civilian friends who find it necessary to travel by train a few timely travel suggestions; to-wit: Plan your trip as far in advance as possible—Whenever possible, travel on week days—Buy round-trip tickets, save time and money—Buy your Pullman ticket as soon as your reservation has been made—Cancel your reservation promptly if travel plans are changed—Take as little luggage as possible, then there'll be more room and comfort for everybody.

You may not always be able to secure the exact Pullman accommodation you prefer; however, you are always assured that whatever accommodation you are assigned you will have complete privacy and a soft, white, full-sized Pullman bed.

Buy MORE BONDS

THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY — ST. LOUIS, MEMPHIS, TEXARKANA, NEW ORLEANS

Apply NOW for training as a U. S. Army or Naval Aviation Cadet.

THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RY.

Your Home Paper

Your home town newspaper puts forth a special effort every week to publish ALL the news of local happenings. In no other paper can you find all the news of Loraine and vicinity ....
Locals, local news stories, school news, and local merchants advertising.

Features—

... Besides the local news we publish feature stories available ONLY in The News. These features include "Our Boys in Service", "Weekly News Analysis," "Washington Digest," "A Serial Story," "Patterns," "War on all Fronts," "Comics," "Sunday School Lesson;" "Household Hints," and others.

WHERE CAN YOU FIND A MORE COMPLETE NEWSPAPER FOR SO LITTLE? $1.50 In Mitchell and Adjoining Counties; $2.00 Elsewhere. SPECIAL RATE TO BOYS IN SERVICE $1.00 a Year.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND KEEP UP WITH THE TIMES

The Mitchell County Mews

Junior Flashes

Have you heard the latest? The Juniors elected the best King and Queen in the whole high school, yes siree—Louella Bruce, the queen, and Lennis Rae McCollum the king. If the P. T. A. decides definitely to have the annual school carnival, the juniors will probably win. Don't you think?

Boy! do we have a busy week ahead of us? As the days and weeks have finally rolled around, now is the time for all good boys and girls to study hard and pass their first six weeks exams to say nothing of defending their country!

Well, we lost another football game Friday night, but better luck next time Bulldogs. The Juniors were well represented at the football game Friday night, because they were selling the cold drinks. We want to thank everyone who helped us out by buying a drink.

These are some of the ifs of the Junior class.

1. If anyone should ever study their U. S. History.
2. If any of the typing students should get their budget in on time.
3. If the juniors didn't win the king and queen contest.
4. If the Bulldogs didn't have the famous junior heroes on their football squad.

—Either we or the faculty might wonder.

Well we'll be signing off and studying for our six weeks exams so goodbye until next week.

F. F. A. News

The Loraine F. F. A. boys were very much surprised Wednesday evening when the state president, Dixon Nanly, came by for a short visit. Those with him were the state supervisor, W. E. Williams and C. D. Sadler, O. S. Y. A. Supervisors.

Several went to Roscoe Wednesday night to the district banquet. Their names appear elsewhere in the Mastiff. From the district, 100 were present.

The meal was served buffet style, and everyone except district officers sat wherever he pleased, as the banquet was informal.

Besides Eleanor, three other F. F. A. sweethearts from the district were present.

Home Ec III News

The H. E. III girls have really been busy making exhibits on the different foods. We plan to explain our exhibits to the grammar school children.

All of us are studying to try to pass our first six-weeks exams

We are expecting to start on our First Aid course as soon as the six weeks exams are over. We are very anxious to start this course, because as the times are now, we are likely to get to use it.

We don't have much news to report this week, but maybe after the six weeks exams are over, we can breathe more easily and tell you some more news later.

Sophomore Football Hero

The Sophomores have a busy week ahead of them this week, because this is the much talked of "sixth week" of school.

We are really proud to say that one of our Sophomores, Alfred Hackfeld, made one of the touchdowns Friday night at the Loraine-Hermleigh game. Even though we lost, we think the boys played a very good game.

What if? 1. Wayne divides his Algebra wrong. 2. Trudie sits with the cornets in band. 3. Billie Jean writes notes in class. 4. Emma Jean and Josephine had rather study in the Sophomore room than in the study hall.

Seniors Elect Annual Staff

When you hear a Senior, particularly Eleanor or Hugh, say "Look at the birdy", you'll know that the seniors have started collecting pictures for the annual. So give them your biggest smile.

Yes sir-ree the seniors met last Thursday morning, October 2, 1942 at 11:00 o'clock and elected the annual staff. They are as follows: Editor in chief, Doris Butler; assistant editor, Gypsy Ted McCollum; business manager, George Hoover, Jr.; assistant business manager, Eula Fae Anders; photographer, Eleanor Green; assistant photographer, Hugh Elliott; sports editor, Ray Furlow; assistant sports editor, Albert Givens; typists, Seagle Yarbrough and Merlin Bennett; faculty advisors, the senior sponsors.

That is about all that we have done so far about the 1943 Lorainian, but we plan to start to work more after the six weeks test. So all of you who have cameras, and would like your picture in the annual, why not get some films and help the school annual by taking some pictures on these sunny days?

We are sorry to have one of our members crippled after the ball game last Friday night. We are speaking of Carol Preston, who can be seen going around on crutches. Carol, if you had not been so unlucky that night, we (the Bulldogs) would probably have reversed the scores. We hope you keep improving, and can be back on the team before long.

This week there is no account of anyone in school "pulling any boners" or of Miss Burrus' having to tell her classes that there is "too much hub-dub." The main reason is because that this was the time for everyone to get down to hard work. In other words, the time for those beloved six weeks tests is here.

The other classes are thinking that they are getting ahead of the seniors by electing their king and queen before we do. We are in no particular hurry, because the carnival has not even been authorized yet by the P. T. A. But don't worry we will have our representatives in time to win the contest.

OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

Pvt. Kenneth E. Hoover



Pvt. Kenneth E. Hoover, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hoover, was born November 8, 1921 at Proctor, Texas. He graduated from Loraine High School with the class of 1939.

Kenneth enlisted in the Army Air Force December 13, 1941. He received his training at Sheppard Field, Wichita Falls, and Chanute Field, Illinois. He is now stationed at Amarillo Field, Amarillo, Texas, as an instrument instructor.

Pvt. Jasper Doyle



Pvt. Jasper Doyle, son of Mrs. Ellen Doyle, was born in Wood County, Texas. He came to Mitchell county with his parents in 1927. He attended Silver and Bauman schools.

Jasper (known as Jap among his friends) enlisted in the Marines in January 1942 and was stationed in San Diego for two months when he was transferred to San Francisco where he now is.

He was married to Miss Avenelle Pinkerton on July 27, at San Angelo.

Lewis E. Brians



Lewis E. (Bo) Brians Seaman 1st class, 5th Construction Bn. Headquarters Co., 4th Platoon enlisted in the United States Navy for foreign service as a civil engineer on February 19, '42. He was not called into training until April when he was sent to Norfolk, Va. On June 16 he was assigned to foreign service and landed at Pearl Harbor June 21. Here he remained until August when he sailed for parts unknown.

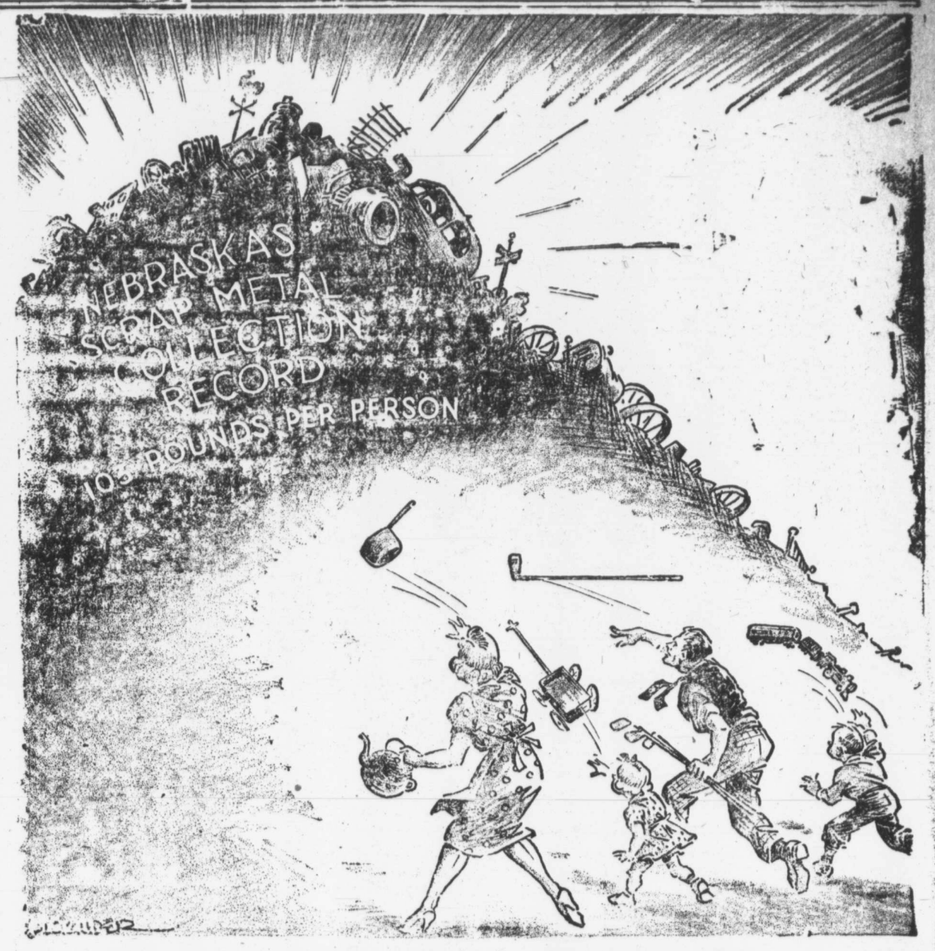
Bo is the son of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Brians of Loraine. He is a graduate of Loraine High School where he played on the football team. He played football two seasons on the Yellow Jacket team for Howard Payne College. He worked for several months at a munition plant at Burlington, Iowa, but was transferred to Texarkana, Texas, where he was employed as a civil engineer when he enlisted.

Pfc. J. W. King



Pfc. J. W. King Jr. was born April 17, 1921 at Roscoe, Texas, to Editor and Mrs. J. W. King. He moved with his parents to Loraine in 1932 where he graduated from high school in 1939 as valedictorian of his class. He attended Texas Tech for two years and taught the six grade and directed the band in Westbrook High School before enlisting in the Air Force Band at Perrin Field, Sherman, Texas in July of this year. J. W. played cornet in the high school band for six years and French Horn in Texas Tech band for two year.

J. W. plans to enter officers' training school as soon as his basic training period ends.



Mr. and Mrs. Alfonso Dunnahoo visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kidd, at Cuthbert Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hoover and family spent Sunday visiting in the home of Mrs. Hoover's brother and family in Big Spring.

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FULL SIZE, GLASS ROLLING PIN

With purchase of one pound of DR. SALSBURY'S AVI-TAB . . . packed in rolling pin

The ideal tonic and poultry flock conditioner. Users praise results. Advertised in your favorite farm and poultry papers. Supply is limited. See us today.

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High Grade Quality
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OUR MOTHERS BRAND
Cocoa .21

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BRIGHT AND EARLY
Coffee 3 lb jar .89

NO. 2 CANS
Turnip Greens .10

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Pork and Beans .23

4 POUNDS C. R. C's.
Pinto Beans .27

3 POUNDS WHITE SWAN
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KRAFT'S LONGHORN
Cheese lb .27

Pure Pork Sausage lb .28

LUNCH MEAT
PicklePimiento lb .39

Weiners Skinless lb .25

EAT FRESH HOME-KILLED MEAT AND LET THE BOYS HAVE THE BACON.—WE HAVE PLENTY OF GOOD MEATS.

Everything MUST Please

J. B. Mahon

Grocery & Market Phone 50

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HERE'S HAPPY RELIEF

If you suffer from backaches resulting from fatigue or exposure . . . if sore muscles or a stiff neck have got you laid up . . . SORETONE is what you need. It is a medicinal, analgesic solution developed in the famous laboratories of McKesson & Robbins in Bridgeport, Conn.

SORETONE acts fast—gives soothing relief right where relief is needed—speeds the superficial blood flow to the affected area. Also helps to prevent infection. Not an animal preparation—made for human beings. Wonderful, also, for sore, tired feet, and for relieving itch of Athlete's Foot. MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED.

SORETONE
FOR ATHLETE'S FOOT • MUSCULAR PAINS

...K RELIEF FROM
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STOMACH ULCERS
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Must Help or it Will Cost You Nothing
Over two million bottles of the WILLARD TREATMENT have been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers due to Excess Acid—Poor Digestion, Sour or Upset Stomach, Gassiness, Heartburn, Sleeplessness, etc., due to Excess Acid. Sold on 15 days' trial! Ask for "Willard's Message" which fully explains this treatment—free—at

Hutchins & Hall Drugs

If you're a heartsick wife—mother—or sweetheart . . . you'd do a lot to give that boy a better chance to get back safe. Well then . . . do it!

SOMEONE'S LIFE IS IN YOUR HANDS!

ROUND up your scrap metal—it's needed to make steel. Steel for armor plate to protect him from bombs and bullets. Steel for weapons to help him do the job that must be done before he can come home again.

You don't want production figures. It's enough to know that 50% of all new steel is made of scrap—that our steel mills now have only enough scrap in sight to last another 30 days *at the most!*

What happens after that depends on all of us. If production falls and you've not done your part, will you rest easy?

Next week we're starting a collection drive—to build the biggest stockpile of scrap metal you've ever seen. Then when the mills need it, we'll have it—because you came through . . . for *his* sake!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Watch this paper for details of the big scrap drive and what you must do to help

NEWSPAPERS' UNITED SCRAP METAL DRIVE

This space contributed by The Mitchell County News

IMPRINTED CHRISTMAS CARDS

Select your Christmas Cards early while stocks are complete.

Box of 50 beautiful cards, assorted, your name printed on them $2.25
(No order accepted for less than 25 cards where name printed on is desired)

Box of 12 Religious series, unprinted 50c
(Single Card 5c)

The Mitchell County News

ACHING-STIFF SORE MUSCLES

For PROMPT relief—rub on Musterole! Massage with this wonderful "COUNTER-IRRITANT" actually brings fresh warm blood to aching muscles to help break up painful local congestion. Better than an old-fashioned mustard plaster! In 3 strengths.

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Your newspaper's printing plant is the finest in town. It is fully equipped to handle your printing needs at the lowest prices.

WE CAN DO THE JOB

The Mitchell County News

Gems of Thought

REMEMBER that every drop of rain that falls bears into the bosom of the earth a quality of beautiful fertility.—G. H. Lewes.

Oh, fear not in a world like this,
And thou shalt know ere long,
Know how sublime a thing it is
To suffer and be strong.
—LONGFELLOW.

It is better to say: "This one thing I do," than to say: "These forty things I dabble in."—Washington Gladden.

The mind of the scholar, if he would save it large and liberal, should come in contact with other minds. —Longfellow.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, with Ease for Stomach, too

When constipation brings on discomfort after meals, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin for perfect ease to your stomach in taking. For years, many Doctors have given pepsin preparations in their prescriptions to make medicine more agreeable to a touchy stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin, as directed on label or as your doctor advises, and feel world's better. Get genuine Dr. Caldwell's.

Seize the Hour

The golden opportunity is never offered twice; seize then the hour when fortune smiles and duty points the way.—Old play.

YOU CAN'T BUY ASPIRIN

that can do more for you than St. Joseph Aspirin. Why pay more? Why accept less than the St. Joseph quality guarantee? World's largest seller at 10c, 36 tablets 20c, 100 for 35c. Get St. Joseph Aspirin.

Fortune's Whim

Fortune pays sometimes for the intensity of her favors by the shortness of their duration.—Baltasar Gracian.

CALLOUSES

To relieve painful callouses, burning or tenderness on bottom of feet and remove callouses—get these thin, soothing, cushioning pads.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Failing Merit

Unsuccessful merit will never have many followers, though admirers may be found.—Zimmerman.

MINOR BURNS Quick application of comforting Resinol gives prompt relief from fiery throbbing. Its oily base soothes parched skin.

RESINOL

In Excess

Excess of sorrow laughs, excess of joy weeps.—William Blake.

"Black Leaf 40" KILLS LICE

OUR "Cap-Brush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" GO MUCH FARTHER

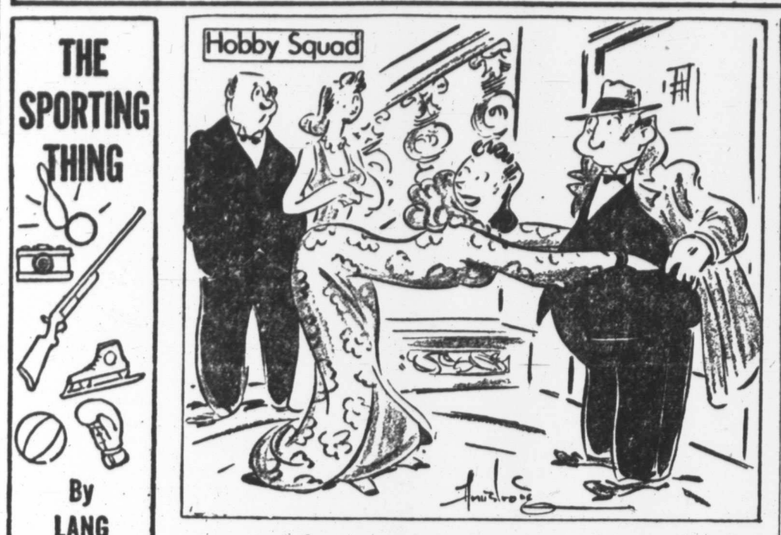
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TO RELIEVE MISERY OF **COLDS** quickly use **666** LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS



Fun for the Whole Family

THE SPORTING THING



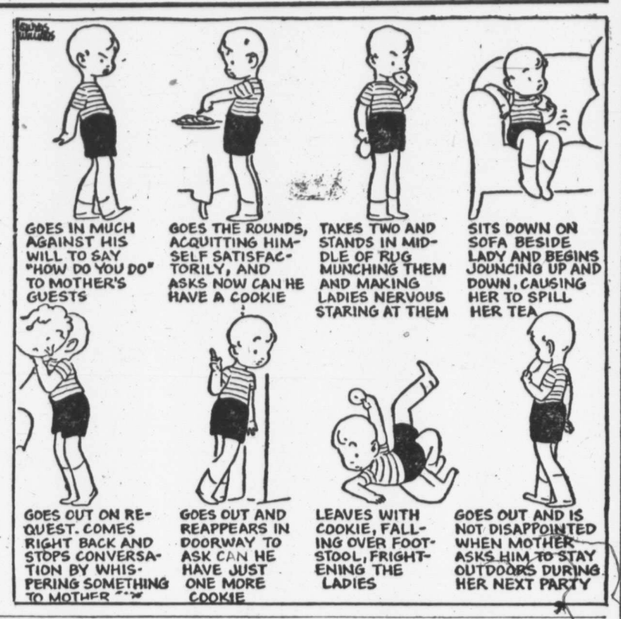
"I frisk him everywhere we go—to make sure he didn't bring his wood-carving tools!"

By LANG ARMSTRONG

Tea Party



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



LALA PALOOZA —Another Budget Doesn't Balance

By RUBE GOLDBERG



REG'LAR FELLERS—Specialty Job

By GENE BYRNES



SPARKY WATTS

By BOODY ROGERS



RAISING KANE—The Pup Gets a Name

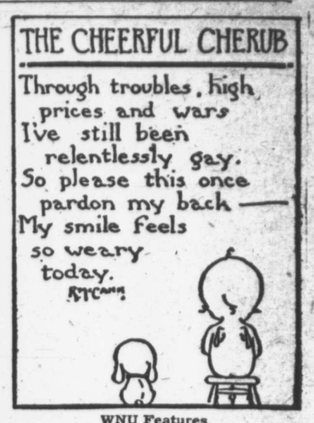
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THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



WNU Features.

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

CREOMULSION

for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Begets Delinquencies

Every unpunished delinquency has a family of delinquencies.—Herbert Spencer.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve miseries with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action aids healing by killing germs it touches. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. Let Vital in cleansing is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

Short-Lived Friend

The shortest lived friend is sometimes the one approached for help.

Gas on Stomach

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back

When excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicines known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bell-ans Tablets. No laxative. Bell-ans brings comfort in a jiffy or double your money back on return of bottle to us. 25c at all druggists.

Use Oro-Sol EYE DROPS

FIRST AID TO SORE or IRRITATED EYES

AT ALL DRUGSTORES — 25c & 50c

Road to Glory

The path of duty is the way of glory.—Tennyson.

TWIN-AID for SMALL CUTS and BURNS

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE LIQUID AND POWDER



BUY A DEFENSE BOND Today!

Apply both for best results:

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Insist on the ORIGINAL!

COOLING SOOTHING ANTISEPTIC DRESSING

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YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM **HOT FLASHES**

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizziness, distress of "irregularities", are weak, nervous, irritable, blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—the best-known medicine you can buy today that's made *especially for women.*

Pinkham's Compound has helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is *worth trying!*

WNU—L 40—42

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

Try *Doan's Pills. Doan's* help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body waste. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. *Ask your neighbor!*

DOAN'S PILLS

Things to do



7379

CROCHETED mainly in double crochet this set, done in Shetland Floss, has stripes of dainty contrasting white flowers. They're embroidered on in lazy-daisy stitch. A new mother will be proud to own this set.

* * *

Pattern 7379 contains directions for set; illustrations of stitches; materials needed. Send your order to:

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82 Eighth Ave. New York

Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern

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Be sure to get trademarked "Sunkist" Oranges! You'll prefer their fine flavor—*and be helped by their vitamins!*

Oranges contain vitamins A, B_1 and G; calcium, and other essential minerals.

They're the richest practical source of vitamin C. Few foods have much. It's easily lost in cooking. Yet you need an abundance *daily*, as you do not *store* it! Buy oranges in quantities. They're good keepers!

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California Oranges

Copr., 1942, California Fruit Growers Exchange

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● There was a time in America when there were no set prices. Each merchant charged what he thought "the traffic would bear." Advertising came to the rescue of the consumer. It led the way to the established prices you pay when you buy anything today.

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 October 11

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LOYALTY TO CHRIST

LESSON TEXT—Mark 2:14-17; John 6:66-69; Philippians 3:7-11.

GOLDEN TEXT—What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.—Philippians 3:7.

Loyalty is undoubtedly one of the finest traits of mankind. Because of its strength, its fidelity to duty, etc., shrewd men have learned to play upon man's loyalty, making it serve evil and ignoble ends. Unworthy causes, having thus gained the interest of man by fair means or foul, have demanded blind loyalty. Even in the carrying out of crime there has been the suggestion that there is some kind of a code of honor, a loyalty among thieves.

All this does not change the fact that there is a high and holy impulse in man to stand true to the right; and in the Christian, to be found ever loyal to the Christ, whose we are and whom we serve. Faith in Christ (our lesson of last week) is rightly followed by loyalty to Him. It manifests itself in three ways.

I. Following Christ (Mark 2:14-17).

Without obedience there is no use talking about loyalty. When Jesus said: "Follow me," Matthew (Levi) arose and followed. He was a sinner (v. 17), a man of the despised calling of tax-gatherer (v. 14), but he was ready for the call of Jesus.

Notice also that following Christ carries with it the privilege and obligation (it is both) of making Him known to our friends. Matthew did not wait until he had made a new circle of friends and then invite them to a feast. He celebrated his entrance upon the new life of faith by a friendly and effective testimony before his friends who were publicans and sinners.

Notice the words of Jesus in verse 17. It is not good people, satisfied in their own self-righteousness, who get to heaven. It is sinners, saved by grace, who will there magnify the Saviour's name.

II. Faithfulness to Christ (John 6:66-69).

It is one thing to begin, but quite another to persevere in well doing. Jesus had been doing many miracles and a host of followers had flocked to Him. He had not only done great deeds, but had spoken beautiful words about the Fatherhood of God, the power of the Holy Spirit, etc. He had fed the five thousand, and they liked that too.

But now He had talked about a broken body, about partaking of His flesh and His blood, and they did not like it. This reached too deeply into the necessity for a personal spiritual experience, and one that spoke of sacrifice, and many of the disciples "walked no more with him" (v. 66).

How perfect a picture of the "religious experience" of multitudes of men and women in our day.

The true disciple, however, stands truest in just such an hour. "We believe," said Peter, and he spoke better than ever before in his life. "We don't understand everything (that's the thought back of "To whom shall we go?"), but we believe, and we will stand fast." Blessed word of loyalty!

Observe that Peter and his brethren recognized Christ as the "Holy One of God," that is, God's Son in a unique and intimate sense, One close to and participating in the holiness of God. Loyalty will not hold on any lesser concept of Christ. There is no incentive to real service and sacrifice in the watered-out religious faith of the modernistic liberal!

III. Forsaking All for Christ (Phil. 3:7-11).

There were a number of things in the life of Paul as a natural man of which he was justifiably proud, but which in the light of his relationship to Christ paled into insignificance. The best this world can offer looks like rubbish (v. 8)—which it really is—when one catches a glimpse of Jesus Christ.

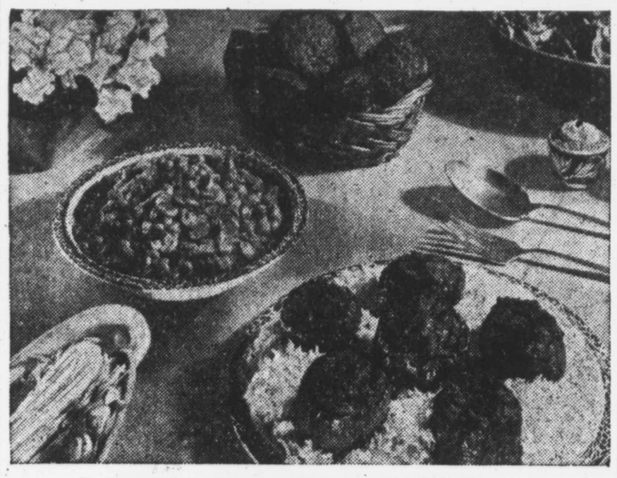
Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace.

However, that experience of Paul's was only the beginning of a life of devotion to the Lord, which is expressed in words the depth of which we cannot fully plumb. What does it mean to know "the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings, being made comfortable unto his death"? We do not fully know, but certain we are that it speaks of a fellowship with Christ that is very deep and intimate; a life of power, because He lives in and works through the believer; a sharing with Him of the hatred and bitterness of the world, yes, of death, if need be, for Him, in the assurance of resurrection.

This is an "all out" Christian experience, nothing held back, nothing thought to be too difficult or trying—everything gladly given in unstinted love and devotion to Christ. Now the Christian church is languishing for the want of those who will forsake all to follow Him in complete faithfulness.

Household News

by Lynn Chambers



Success for Dinner—Savory Stuffed Peppers
(See Recipes Below.)

Flavor's the Thing

Ever notice how ever-so-good foods run in combinations of three flavors? There's the steak, french fried potatoes and pie combination. Or, you can have fried chicken, gravy and biscuits as a threesome.



At one time or another you've all tried lamb chop, peas and mint jelly combination, or a melted cheese, toasted bread and grilled tomatoes plate luncheon.

Now other foods are joining the victory parade and new dishes are joining hands at the table to blitz their way to food fame. The nutrition rule which is rapidly gaining popularity is the one which says that if you miss one food combination at one meal, you must pick it up at another meal so you'll get all the energy units you need these busy days.

That's why today I'm offering you combinations of food which contain nutrients easy to miss if you're not careful. Take iron, for instance.

Iron is a mineral that has a big job to do for your system. It sees to it that your energies don't lag and guards against anemia and general digestive disturbances.

Biggest job of all that iron does is to see that your body gets all the oxygen it needs by making enough red blood cells to go through that 7,000-mile long circulatory system that will replenish with oxygen and carry off the poisonous carbon dioxide which is another word for the oxygen after you finished using it.

Now the thing about iron is that it's difficult to find it in a great many foods. You can see how important it is because you need it every day. You'll find iron in eggs, whole wheat cereals and oatmeal, for instance. Suppose you skip these things at breakfast. That means you've got to pick up iron in one of the other two meals, for instance, by having some iron-rich food like liver, heart, oysters, greens, dried fruits. Do you follow?

That's why today I'm including several iron-rich foods so you will be sure not to miss a day without having something with iron.

Browned Oysters.
(Serves 6)
1 quart oysters
4 tablespoons butter
1½ tablespoons flour
Juice of 1 lemon
Salt, pepper
Worcestershire sauce

Remove oysters from juice and drain. Dredge in flour and brown in 2 tablespoons butter. Remove from pan and set aside. Make a brown sauce by blending remaining butter with flour. Add juice from cooked oysters, lemon juice and sauce. Pour over oysters and serve.



This Week's Menu
*Baked Stuffed Peppers
with *Tomato Sauce
Molded Fruit Salad
Bread and Butter Sandwiches
Pears Baked in Honey
Beverage
*Recipe Given

Here's a recipe suitable for lunch or dinner, made delicious and healthful by iron-rich molasses:

***Baked Stuffed Peppers.**
(Serves 6)
6 large green peppers
1 pound chopped beef
2 cups bread crumbs
3 tablespoons minced onion
1 cup canned tomatoes
2 tablespoons pure, dark molasses
2 tablespoons melted butter
½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper

Remove seeds and membranes of peppers and parboil in salted water 10 minutes. Combine all remaining ingredients in order given. Stuff peppers with mixture and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) 40 to 45 minutes. Try serving this with:



***Tomato Sauce.**
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
1 No. 2 can tomatoes
2 large onions, sliced
3 cooked carrots, diced
¼ cup pure, dark molasses
1 can green peas, drained
1 green pepper, diced
½ teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper

Saute onions and pepper in butter. Push to one side of pan and mix flour with butter. Add tomatoes, molasses, and seasonings and cook, stirring until thickened. Add carrots and peas. Cook about 5 minutes.

When you talk about the mineral, iodine, you might as well ask about the I.Q., for this is the mineral that directly affects mental alertness. In addition to that, iodine prevents simple goiter and also affects how you tip the scales.

Rich in iodine are seafoods, so make a point of including them in your menu often. For example:

Shrimp Casserole.
(Serves 6)
3 cups ½-inch bread cubes
2 cans shrimp
1½ cups grated cheese
3 eggs, slightly beaten
2 cups milk
¼ teaspoon salt
Pepper
Paprika

Place layer of bread cubes, shrimp and cheese in casserole. Repeat until all are used. Combine beaten eggs with milk, and add seasonings. Pour over mixture in casserole. Bake in a moderate (325-degree) oven about 45 minutes.

In addition to containing iodine, shrimps also have about 17 other valuable minerals. Then, combining the curly pink shrimp with milk and butter, you have a real health-giving dish that's good to eat besides, as this:

Shrimp Soup.
(Serves 6)
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
Salt, pepper
¼ teaspoon celery salt
1 quart milk
1 can shrimp
Few drops tabasco sauce

Combine melted butter and flour. Add seasonings, then stir in milk gradually. Drain shrimp, add liquid to white sauce mixture and cook stirring constantly until thickened slightly. Break shrimp into small pieces and add with tabasco sauce. Heat. Serve at once.

Lynn Chambers can give you expert advice on your household and food problems. Write her at Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Desplaines street, Chicago, Illinois. Please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for your reply.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lynn Says:

Survey Notes: A nutritional survey by a large firm reveals the following interesting bits of information: that we are the best fed country in the world, but as a whole do not know enough about eating as wisely as we should.

Of the 11,582 interviews made, it is found that about 27.7 per cent of the families are eating more protective foods than two years ago. Marked increases were made in the consumption of citrus fruits.

Most women like to cook, it goes on to tell, three out of four in the first thousand like to cook, 11.6 per cent like to cook occasionally, and about 10.6 per cent "not at all."

Families are fed—at least 66 per cent of those interviewed—what women think are good for them. Then 58.5 per cent are fed what the family likes. Cost of food affects 42.19 per cent, and variety influences 28.2 per cent.



Bombing Raids on Malta

By Robert St. John

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with American Magazine)

Over and over we have heard about the thousands of bombing raids on the island of Malta. Recently I spent a couple of days with a British seaman who lived for months under the daily blast of Nazi fury on this brave little Mediterranean island. I give you his story as he gave it to me:

Sure, I can tell you about Malta. Tell you things you'll hardly believe. Things which even seem fantastic to me now that I am away from that little island which has suffered so much for so long.

I lived in Malta for months during the worst of the raids. I lived through hundreds of bombing attacks. I lived through enough to realize that these islanders are about the bravest people in the whole world.

You know already of the thousands of flights the Nazi bombers have made over Malta. You know of the tons of explosives they have dropped on that island, which is little longer than Manhattan. What I want to tell you is about how the little people of Malta live on, despite this epitome of Nazi fury—proving one thing to the world, proving that tough people can get as used to bombs as a man in New York or Chicago can get used to street noises and traffic hazards.

Each Raid Shelter Has an Altar.

Malta is honeycombed with air raid shelters, and each shelter has an altar, with a great crucifix hanging on the wall. Each morning the deeply religious Maltese deck the crucifixes with freshly picked flowers.

I have often seen women and children during the early morning raids stopping to gather such flowers before taking shelter. One of the last things each family does before leaving home is to make sure that a picture of Christ is securely fastened to the front door. If, when they return after the raid, the home is a heap of rubble, the owners generally are convinced it is because the picture came loose.

My favorite air raid shelter was one which is about five stories down in the earth. It used to be an underground railroad, and extends miles into the suburbs. Thousands of people are down there. It could be a permanent home for enough families to populate a whole village.

Down there, while hell breaks loose overhead, young couples hold hands and talk of love, babies are born, school teachers hold classes, old men and women get ill and die.

When the Maltese lose their homes in bombings, they take what they are able to salvage down into this labyrinthine shelter and set up housekeeping for the duration. It isn't the most pleasant place in the world to live. But life goes on.

It is not uncommon to see 10 or 12 children asleep in one huge bed down there. The Maltese have incredibly large families.

As a raid gets under way, the low murmur of voices fills the cave. The Maltese don't just move their lips when they pray—they let the words out softly, like cooing pigeons. It's a warming, comforting sound by comparison with the terrifying noises of war from above.

Now the planes are coming closer. Deep in the earth we can hear guns—guns all over the island, blasting away at what the natives call "those insects up in the sky."

Now the roar of Nazi planes diving at their targets. Now the greater roar of our own planes going after them. Then the noise the bombs make when they hit.

It all gradually builds up into a crescendo which shakes the earth. Yes, literally makes this underground cave of ours tremble. The whole island seems to be rocking on its heels.

We hold onto the ground. I remember wondering if Malta might not break up into little pieces and vanish below the water. But seldom is anyone killed in the island's shelters. That is the main difference between London and Malta. Everyone has a feeling of security in Malta, because you can be certain that wherever you go on the island it is only a short run to the nearest shelter.

Now someone runs into the shelter shouting the Maltese words for "dogfight." The men and women stop praying. They turn the children over to the old people, who remain behind. They rush above ground. They stand, heedless of danger, in the debris-filled streets, their eyes flashing as they watch the Spitfires and Hitler's planes fighting it out just over their heads.

They cheer and clap their hands like children when an enemy crashes in flames to earth.

As the dogfight ends, the Maltese hurry out to see the damage.

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IN TOWN and in country, at home and in the office this is a dress which is "tops" for style and comfort. Larger figures will particularly like the full-cut bodice and the six-gore skirt which fits with such admirable smoothness. We suggest it for gabardines, flannels, new rayon weaves.

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Healthy babies have been born 65 days before and 50 days after the full term, the difference between these extreme cases being almost four months.

MOROLINE PETROLEUM JELLY 5¢ FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS

Diamond Within Diamond

A curiosity in the gem world is a diamond with another one crystallized around it. In most of the known cases, the two stones differed in both color and crystal formation.

ALL-BRAN FUDGE SQUARES—BEST YOU EVER TASTED!

Every mother in the land will want to bake these scrumptious cookies. Children will demolish a plate of them in a wink. Grown-ups rave about their "different" taste and new crunchy texture. They're made, of course, with the famous cereal, Kellogg's All-Bran.

KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN FUDGE SQUARES

3 squares unsweetened chocolate	1 cup sugar
½ cup butter	⅔ cup flour
2 eggs	½ cup All-Bran
	½ cup nutmeats
	1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Melt chocolate over hot water and add butter. Beat eggs well, add sugar and beat until light and fluffy. Add melted chocolate and butter. Stir in flour, All-Bran, chopped nutmeats and flavoring. Pour into greased pan, making a layer about one-third inch thick. Bake in moderate oven (375°F.) about 20 minutes. Yield: Sixteen 2-inch squares (8 x 8 inch pan).

Chris—I am sorry. I didn't mean it. I was just scared. Read **Yesterday's Romance** in November Personal Romances and you'll know what I mean.—It's on sale now.—Adv.

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Get quick relief the famous Penetro Nose Drop 2-drop way. Helps open up cold stuffed nose. Generous sizes, 25c and 50c. Use only as directed.



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● Heaps of nutritious biscuits, waffles and quick bread, on the tables of nutrition-conscious housewives everywhere pay tribute to grandmother's baking day secret, "Be sure of results, be proud of results, with Clabber Girl."

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CLABBER GIRL
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"BUBBLE DANCING" for dish-washing
"HASH MARK" for service stripe
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"CAMEL" for their favorite cigarette

● With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records in Post Exchanges and Canteens.)



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When this supply is gone we do not know whether we can get any more or not—see about yours now.

Walker Motor Co.

J. Wiley Walker Jack Walker

Laughing Around the World

With IRVIN S. COBB

The Stranger in the House

By IRVIN S. COBB

THIS little incident dates back a good many years, when a certain well-known publisher of New York was somewhat younger than he is at present. His only daughter, now a charming young matron



with a baby of her own, had just passed her fourth birthday. Let us call her Clara, which is not her real name.

Since before his marriage, the gentleman in question had worn a beard. The little girl, of course, had never seen her father except with a mustache and whiskered chops.

One Saturday night, moved by a whim, he told the barber to give him a clean shave. Then he went home and to bed. Next morning early little Clara came from the nursery to kiss her parents. The mother was awake; her daddy still snoozed.

The child was in the act of kissing her mother, when her gaze fell upon the smooth face on the pillow in the adjacent bed. Her eyes widened with astonishment.

Leaving her mother's side, the little thing tip-toed across the room and subjected the countenance of the sleeper to a puzzled stare. Then she crept back again to where the wife was.

"Mother, dear," she said in an awed whisper, "who is the strange gentleman?"

(American News Features, Inc.)

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,

Of The Mitchell County News published weekly at Loraine, Texas, for October 1, 1942.

State of Texas,
County of Mitchell

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. W. King, who, having beeen duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of The Mitchell County News and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor, and Business Managers are: J. W. King, Loraine, Texas.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

J. W. King, Loraine, Texas

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: Mrs. Ellen Kidd, Loraine, Texas; W. S. Wimberley, Seminole, Texas.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

J. W. KING,
Editor, Owner and Publisher

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of October 1942.

J. C. Hall, Notary Public
Mitchell County, Texas

(My commission expires June 1943)

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New Fall Hats, Fortune Dress Shoes, Wolverine Work Shoe, Jayson Shirts, Ties, Sox, Underwear, Scott's Level Best Khaki and Twills for men.

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For Sale—Five burner New Perfection Cook Stove, Living Room suite, Bedroom suite, and Coleman oil heater. E. M. Mahoney. 2tp

For Sale—Gas range and Frigidaire. See them at Dr. Hesters. 3tc.

For Sale—Windmill and tower, and pipe, galvanized tank and tower. Joe Bennett. 2tp

Wanted—100,000 rats to kill with Ray's Rat Killer, guaranteed Sells for $1.00. Also a liquid rat killer. Hutchins and Hall Drugs 17to30p

LOCALS

Mrs. Waldron and Mrs. Curtis Waldron are visiting their son and husband Curtis Waldron in the state of Colorado this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Armon Duke of San Diego, California, are here for a two weeks visit in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Duke.

Edward Baumann left last week for San Diego, California, where he had his call for induction into the army.

Six o'clock dinner guests in the home of Mrs. Annie Taylor Tuesday were Mrs. Marion Mahon and Miss Christine Thomas.

Buddie Akins of Wills Point is here this week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Akins.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Garland Cary October 7, a girl whom they have named Golda Lenora.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Baumann and family and Walter Baumann of Inadale were guests of Mrs. F. H. Baumann Sunday.

Mrs. Jim Wheeler of Sweetwater visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Akins, Sunday.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Wilson Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Elliott and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Edison Wilson and Mrs. Charles Godwin of Colorado City, and Mrs. H. B. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Butler of Loraine.

H. E. Thomas

Phone 198

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48 POUNDS FLAKY BAKE
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4 OUNCE PACKAGE DROMEDARY
DATES .12

Methodist Church

Last Sunday was our World-wide Communion Service but due to the local arrangement we had our promotion day instead. All the pastors reporting at Colorado City last Monday at a meeting of the Sweetwater District said they had the service with a good offering.

We shall have this service next Sunday, hoping we get the needed additional cups for our services of this kind. We shall have a roll call of all our members in the service in recognition of their service for us and the nation. The needs of the world are greater today than ever before for there are more people involved in this carnage and it is more disasterous and destructive. And the church does not propose to let down our boys and men in their sacrifice. This offering does not go to nor shall we be granted credit on any of the regular Benevolent funds.

This money will be divided three ways: 1. To the local parish work. 2. Oversea relief, and 3. Our own Methodist boys in the service. There is no overhead to this and no possibility of misappropriation of funds as our bishops and their workers are on the field and see that the money is rightly disbursed.

A person does not have to be a member of the Methodist church to have a part in this "Fellowship of Suffering" offering, as it is called. A dollar is worth a dollar without regard to whose it is.

We had a good Promotion Day service last Sunday showing what our workers are doing and many expressions of high appreciation were heard. Let us faint not in well doing.

Our church school begins at 10:15 and church at 11:15. The evening hours are: Youth and Mission Study at 7:55 and church at 8:25. The absence of one is always noted and the absence of twenty is more noted. Notoriety is something many people like but this is one kind we should try to avoid.

A Christian Is:

A mind through which Christ thinks, a heart through which Christ loves, a voice through which Christ speaks, a hand through which Christ helps.

Thinking, loving, speaking, and helping can be done in a great way in your class and at church each service that is held.

Remember Fourth Quarterly Conference Tuesdsay, October 20

Baptist Church Notes

165 attended S. S. Sunday and with everything moving in harmony, improvements are fast making their appearance in the primary and cradle roll departments with a new linoleum on the vestibule floor and a pastor's study is one that's convenient, comfortable and tidy, and the building fund has reached the $450, with a $1000 goal to be attained by January 1st.

The morning message was "Faith" an outstanding subject with the scripture "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God." Stating that there were three classes of people, those who please themselves, those who please their fellowman, and those who please God. Which class are you in? You are certainly not pleasing anyone but yourselves when you remain at home either Sunday morning or evening.

Rev. Vernon Shaw, pastor of the First Baptist Church filled the pulpit Sunday evening, portraying the parable of Christ, the disciples and the lad with the five loaves and two fishes. Urging Baptists to have compassion for the lost multitudes. Explaining the campaign that is under way to promote the cause of Christianity. Asking Baptists to do the best they can with what they have and surrender that to God, in so doing you will enlarge your capacities to do grater things.

If it's better school supplies you want get Masterpiece and Blue Horse. We have them at Hutchins and Hall Drugs. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. William Martin were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ham Preston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Walker and daughter of Big Epring visited in the Coot Walker home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stanley and son of Midland visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Land Sunday. Mrs. Stanley and son remained for a weeks visit here.

Mrs. Bill Davis of Dallas is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Givens this week.

Mrs. Winston Wilson of Brownwood visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Richburg, from Wednesday until Saturday.

Ladies New Fall Hats

Coupon

Clip this Coupon and bring it to our store—it is worth $1.00 on any hat that sells for $2.98

Or 50c on any hat that sells for $1.98

Thornhill Dry Goods

"The Friendly Store On The Corner"

Will Rogers' Humorous Story

By WILL ROGERS

A JOKE about Chicago now is pretty near as common as a joke about a Scotchman. Well, most of the Chicago jokes are a bit more



common. And it seems that the real reason why folks josh Scotchmen and Chicago is that they are both great successes.

A sheriff in a country town in Indiana captured a burglar that broke into a house in his town. The papers had a story about the brave sheriff, and the folks in the little town were all rushing downtown to buy their clothes for the trial. The town was pretty important when, all of a sudden there comes a telegram from the Chief of Police of Chicago.

"We're sending two cops after that guy you caught," says the message.

"What for?" replied the sheriff, mighty miffed.

"We want him in Chicago. He's a burglar," is the answer.

But the sheriff wasn't satisfied. He wires back, "Ain't you got enough of them yet in Chicago? Can't you afford to let us borrow this little one until we get him tried?"

(American News Features, Inc.)

Let It Rain!



All decked out in a combination rain-and-top-coat this young lady can well afford to say, "Let it rain!" Smart for campus wear this fall, the coat and hat is made of cotton poplin with water-tight seams.

Methodist Senior S. S. Class

Since Sunday was the beginning of a new year, the Senior Sunday School Class met and elected new officers. They are as follows: Merrill Martin, president; Forrest Meadows, vice-president; Eleanor Green, secretary-treasurer; and Billie True Linam, reporter. All of the officers want to make this a very successful year and urge every member to come. About 15 members were present last Sunday.

Mrs. Lily Bennett is our teacher, and a very able one. We all know that she will be a great help to us, and teach us many things. In our lesson Sunday (Acts 16, 13-15, "Lord I Believe") she explained to us about the love of God, peace in God, and taking advantages of the freedom of religion.

"We as Americans have the special benefits of Christian life but few of us have the personal faith."

Again we want to urge everyone to come because we know you will enjoy and benefit by it.

—Reporter

Glen Barnes of Merkel spent the week end here in the home of Mrs. Roy Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts of Coahoma visited in the Page Henderson home Saturday.

We have Carbolenium and Dip in barrels. We can sell it cheaper. Save some by bringing your jug. Hutchins and Hall Drugs. adv.

Values for SMART SHOPPERS

JACKETS, Sport for Misses Rayon, Wool, mannish style Lustrous finish $5.98

COATS, Lawrence tweed, inset pocket, Princes style, flared skirt $14.98

SWEATERS, ladies coat sweaters Military style, brown, navy Dubonnet $2.98

COATS, mens heavy capeskin, Single breasted, leather buttons Irridescent rayon lining $15.98

BOOTS, Justin Longhorn, new narrow square toe $12.95

SHOES, mens oxfords by Friedman-Shelby, antique and collegiate, brown, black $4.98

HATS, by Davis, 50 years of satisfaction, fur felt xxxxx quality $5.98

Fred B. Ison Dry Goods

Mrs. Roy Edgar, Jr. and daughter of Dallas are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Martin this week.

Mrs. C. A. Land and daughter Lorene are visiting Mrs. Land's daughter in Tulsa, Oklahoma, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bryan and granddaughter Bradna Robertson of Colorado City visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Carlton and family at Rising Star Sunday. They also visited in Pottsville and Hico before returning home.

Fine Quality Tailoring



At economical prices. Fashions and fabrics for every occasion, tailored strictly to measure. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Leggotts Tailor Shop And Laundry

LOREX THEATRE

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
OCTOBER 9—10
"TEN GENTLEMEN FROM WEST POINT"
With Geo. Montgomery and Maureen O'Hara
—also—
Serial GANG BUSTERS

SUNDAY MATINEE MONDAY & TUESDAY
OCTOBER 11—12—13
"JUKE GIRL"
With Ann Sheridan, and Ronald Reagan
—also—
PARAMOUNT NEWS

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
OCTOBER 14—15
Is Bargain Night
15c to all
(Tax Included)
"DR. BROADWAY"
? ? ?
—also—
UNIVERSAL NEWS

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
OCTOBER 16—17
"CAUGHT IN THE DRAFT"
With Bob Hope—
A Grand Comedy
—also—
GANG BUSTERS