

The Mitchell County News

Published Weekly in the Interest of Lorraine and Mitchell County

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

VOLUME 9, NUMBER 9

LORRAINE, TEXAS, JULY 12, 1939

Subscription Price \$1.00 per Year

BREVITIES

A Breeders Show is planned for all breeders of live stock in connection with the Lorraine Community Fair to be held this fall.

Edward F. Brown, now confined to his bed from recent surgery, will miss the State F. F. A. meet to be held at Temple July 20-22 which will be the first for him to miss since he began teaching vocational agriculture.

Miss Nell Mewshaw left Thursday for Ridge Crest, North Carolina to attend the Baptist Sunday School encampment to be held there. She will also attend the Baptist World Alliance at Atlanta, Georgia. A visit with her brother in Brunswick, Georgia, before returning is also in her itinerary.

Word was received by Mayor J. C. Hall from S. J. Treadway, District Engineer, State Highway Department, Austin, that it is the intentions of the department to proceed with the installation of the traffic light in the very near future.

Mayor Hall quoted them as saying, "Bids have been received and referred to our Austin office for its approval. As soon as they are approved, we expect to issue a Work Order for the commencement of their construction."

A nine foot skull of a prehistoric shovel-jawed mastodon—the second unearthed in the same site—has been discovered in a Bee county water hole.

The shovel-mouthed mastodon, an early form of the elephant, was about the same size as his descendant of today.

It is believed the newly discovered skull is the largest found.

Information was received here this week that the location for a test well on the six-thousand acre lease recently contracted would be made within the next few days.

LONE STAR STRING BAND TO PLAY AT THE HUB

Through recent arrangements the Lone Star String Band will entertain with a musical program at the Hub Theatre Friday night. Their program will be in addition to the regular movie program with no additional charges.

The program will be amplified to the streets through a speaker system so if you care not to go inside you are invited to hear this concert.

LIBRARY

Mrs. Haseltine Reddin.

Starting Tuesday July 18, there will be a meeting of all the grammar school boys and girls who would be interested in reading books or having stories read to them. They will meet in the library every Tuesday morning from 9:00 to 10:00 o'clock. Also each Thursday starting July 20 the high school pupils and adults of the community who are interested in book reviews and the actual reading of books will meet from 2:30 to 3:30.

The purpose of these book review hours is to get the interest done if you do not visit our library and read our books. We urge every one who is interested to be present on the days mentioned above. The library is in bad need of some good reading magazines so if you have some back numbers that you do not plan to keep please do not destroy them. Donate them to the library for future use.

Vocational Students Buy Registered Hogs

Six registered Hampshire hogs were purchased by local F. F. A. boys from R. H. Freidrich Bare Creek Ranch near Kerrville, Texas, and brought here recently by Edward F. Brown, vocational agriculture teacher of Lorraine High School.

Of the six bought five are weaning pigs and one bred gilt.

Conducting Revival



GLEN L. WALLACE

Evangelist Glen L. Wallace of Cleburne, Texas, among the most able ministers of the Church of Christ, will begin a revival meeting at the tabernacle Friday evening of this week. Services will be held both morning and evening for ten days.

The public is invited to hear Mr. Wallace in his series of sermons.

Methodist Revival Opens August 4th

The summer revival of the Methodist Church will begin on Friday night of August 4th and will close on Sunday night of August 13th, running for ten days. The pastor, Rev. Shewbert, will do the preaching.

Members of the church will be used in various places in carrying on the revival. No outside help will be used this year. Every one is asked to remember this date and plan now to attend the services.

Court House Notes

Marriage Licenses Issued

C. B. Henze and Miss Beulah Pitman, Robstown, Texas; Porter Richardson and Miss Lettisha Crabtree, Colorado City; Walter White and Miss Maude Conaway, Colorado City.

Transfers in Real Estate

Colorado National Bank to D. M. Mize, Lots 1 to 6 in Block 11 and Lots 1, 2 and 3, in Block 15, Newcom's South-side Ad. to Colorado, \$200; R. T. Manuel to E. B. Willbanks, Lots 12 and part of Lot 11, in Block 190, Colorado, \$198.50; Clyde Porter to T. J. Riden, S. E. 1/4 Sec. 50, Blk. 25, T. & P. Ry. Co. surveys, \$100.00; Gladys Roney Morris et vir to F. P. Roney, N 1/2 Sec. 58 and S 1/2 Sec. 59, Blk. 26, T. & P. Ry. Co. surveys, \$1.00 and other considerations; Southern Investment Co. to J. Lionberger Davis, 86 acres out of Sec. 44, Block 25, T. & P. Ry. Co. surveys, \$10.00; Bankers Life Co. to J. C. Hall, 400 acres out of Sec. 36, Blk. 25, T. & P. Ry. Co. surveys, \$5,750.00.

New Cars Registered

L. E. Gressett, Chev. Sedan; R. F. Lee, Ford Sedan; J. B. Mahon, Oldsmobile Sedan; C. B. Webb, Studebaker Coupe; J. C. Richardson, Studebaker Coupe; Tom Morrison, Jr., Ford Coupe; A. C. Coburn, Ford Coupe; The Nat. Geophysical Co., Chev. Truck; H. Posey, Chevrolet Truck; J. F. Quinney, Chev. Pickup; Emmett Erwin, Ford Pickup.

Bobby Leggott Drowns When Boat Capsized in Houston Bayou

Wayland Roberts to State F.F.A. Meet

Wayland Roberts, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, will represent Lorraine at the State F. F. A. Convention to be held at Temple July 20-22.

Wayland is to try out for F. F. A. Band as snare drummer and if successful will accompany band to the National Meet to be held in Kansas City with all expenses paid.

While in Temple accommodations and meals will be furnished.

Edward F. Brown, vocational agriculture teacher, is unable to accompany Wayland due to his confinement to bed from recent surgery.

More Rain Falls in this Vicinity

A slow drizzling rain was falling Lorraine Thursday amounting to approximately fifteen hundredths of an inch with a low temperature of 67 degrees. Cloudy weather with northeasterly winds has prevailed for the past three days.

Crop prospects are exceedingly good in this immediate vicinity with prospects assured for a bumper feed crop now that rains are falling on the young feed and refreshing older grain just as it is in the bloom.

However, the cool and rainy weather increases the cotton insect fear for the cotton farmers. This is just the kind of weather in which the insects do their worst damage. Latest reports from the Sweetwater Cotton Oil Company are that their entomologist, J. R. McCann, is working day and night assisting farmers of this area in the control of such cotton pests as the fleahopper and boll weevil.

TO LUBBOCK

Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Martin went to Lubbock Sunday.

See Joe E. Brown in "The Gladiator", showing at the Hub.

Cotton Laboratory Requested for West Texas

Washington—Request for a Cotton Ginning and Fiber Laboratory for West Texas was brought directly to Secretary Wallace of the Department of Agriculture by a committee of Texas Congressmen on Saturday. Those conferring with the Secretary were Representatives George Mahon of Colorado, Ed Gossett of Wichita Falls, and Bob Poage of Waco, composing a Committee appointed by the Texas Delegation several weeks ago to cooperate with the State-Wide Cotton Committee of Texas in sponsoring the Laboratory for the western cotton area.

The work sought for West Texas would be done in cooperation with the Department of Agriculture's Cotton Ginning and fiber Laboratory now existing at Stoneville, Mississippi. The Laboratory was established in 1930 and has done considerable valuable work in the improvement of cotton fiber and ginning methods in areas characterized by damp atmospheric conditions. It was pointed out to Secretary Wallace that an altogether different situation exists in the western cotton area where atmospheric conditions are dry and often result in static electricity, which is a serious handicap in the operations of gins and at the same time is a serious fire hazard. The Texas Extension Service has estimated that gins in the West Texas area lose an average of four days per month during the ginning season from this cause, and also that 59 out of 3,498 gins in Texas burned last year.

The greater benefit from experimentation under such a project would be expected from the improvement in the cotton fiber, thus enabling the individual farmer to benefit directly from the higher price value of better staples. Importance of improved ginning methods was stressed as a necessary part of the cotton improvement campaign sponsored by the Department of Agriculture through one variety cotton communities, etc. The Department has estimated that cotton staple last year was increased 1-32 of an inch, which added approximately three million dollars to the farmer's income through increased staple value. The Committee urged Secretary Wallace to give special consideration to the proposed Laboratory as a means of bringing greater benefits of the cotton improvement campaign to the farmers of the western cotton area.

Several weeks ago various conferences were held with Department of Agriculture officials by members of the Texas Delegation Committee of Texas, including Hon. Burris Jackson of Hillsboro, Chairman, and Professor Earl Heard, Head of the Textile Department of Texas Technological College. The meeting with Secretary Wallace Saturday was for the purpose of emphasizing directly to him the need for the project and urging his recommendation.

Cotton Flea Hopper Does Damage Quickly

By J. R. McCann, Entomologist, Sweetwater Cotton Oil Company

Each year the Cotton Flea Hopper destroys a large percent of the cotton crop. Due to his size and the nature of his damage he is seldom noticed until it is too late to fight back at him. A few Flea Hoppers have been found in every field examined this season with heavy damages in some. The Cotton Flea Hopper is one of the more serious pests of the cotton plants. If your cotton fails to set squares it is time to start looking for this pest.

The Flea Hopper is a small insect about one-eighth inch long, pale greenish or grayish, thickly dotted above with brownish spots, and with two characteristic black marks near the tip of each wing. The nymphs or young are wingless and greenish in color.

The hopper winters in the egg

stage, the eggs being inserted singly under the bark of stems of many kinds of weeds and sometimes cotton. The eggs begin hatching in the early spring and the young insect emerges ready to start feeding. As the life-cycle from egg to egg stage takes only from two to four weeks there is a chance of from 6-12 generations annually.

The Cotton Flea Hopper feeds mostly on the tender parts of the plants, especially the terminal buds and on small squares. The most serious damage is to the very small squares, which often die when they are no longer than a pinhead. The injured squares turn brown or black and eventually falls from the plant. The blasted squares are so small that they are frequently overlooked and the failure of the plants to bloom is sometimes erroneously attributed to weather or other

Large Crowd Attend Lorraine Picnic

The people of this area gathered into Lorraine from all directions Tuesday evening to enjoy the street weiner roast sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce. An estimated crowd of 3,000 participated.

Miss Lock of the F. S. A., M. A. Stinson, supervisor of the F. S. A. in this county, Mayor J. C. Hall and Alonzo Phillips spoke on the advantages of a cheese and frozen food locker plant of the type the Lorraine Cooperative Association is installing in Lorraine. Mr. Sullivan, of the Baker Ice Machine Company of Texas was called to Kansas City at the last moment and was unable to attend. However the fresh corn furnished by his company arrived in time for the supper and was deliciously prepared in an open kettle. The 240 ears were placed in a frozen food locker, similar to the kind being installed in Lorraine, about a year ago and on arrival here Tuesday from the state of Washington each ear was frozen solid, cleaned and ready for cooking.

FARM TENANT LOAN DEADLINE IS JULY 20

The 33 day period during which the Mitchell county Farm Security Administration will receive applications from farm tenants who wish to borrow money to buy their own farms expires July 20, according to M. A. Stinson, FSA supervisor.

Mr. Stinson said that a limited number of these loans would be made during the next fiscal year and urged that applications be made at once by those eligible for the loans. Application blanks may be had at his office, located Court House, Colorado City.

"There are now 7 farmers in the county who are working their own farm which they bought with FSA loans," he said. These farmers were chosen from a group of applicants by the county Tenant-Purchase committee.

Loans are made repayable over a 40-year period and at three percent interest. There are funds for only a few loans and preference is given to farmers who have adequate livestock and farming equipment.

Mr. Stinson added that he had been informed that this form of farm tenant assistance would be extended to other counties in the state in addition to the 58 Texas counties in which it is already operating. He stated, however, no loans will be made unless land could be bought at its reasonable value for farming purposes.

IN ALLBRIGHT HOME

Visitors in the O. E. Allbright home last week were Oscar Allbright and baby, Bob Peterson, and Maurine Robertson, all from Odessa, Mrs. Allbright from Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. Robertson of Valley View.

ATTEND WORKERS MEETING

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stewart attended the workers conference at the Union Baptist Church west of Snyder Tuesday.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Potential Enemies Help Reich Build Powerful War Machine; 'Neutrality' Looks Like Myth

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

INTERNATIONAL:

Armaments

What constitutes absolute "neutrality" in wartime has never made itself quite clear. Superficial neutrality under the U. S. law bans sale of arms and munitions—"lethal weapons"—yet under the amendment of Ohio's Rep. John M. Vorys such indispensable war-making equipment as trucks and commercial airplanes may be sent abroad. Early July, when the neutrality bill was making its way through congress, found the agriculture department proposing government subsidized export of cotton in a program whose chief beneficiaries would be aggressive Germany and Japan, both of whom need cotton to stuff into their ammunition.

But U. S. participation in dictator rearmament is only part of the picture. Though France has just banned shipment of scrap iron to Germany, though Britain's new ministry of supply will have the right



SCRAP IRON SHRAPNEL
British steel, British deaths?

to ban such shipments, profit-conscious democracies and dictatorships have no moral compunctions about such things; scrap iron or any other material of Mars is sold abroad to the highest bidder until domestic rearmament demands that it be kept at home. Samples:

Last month Britain's liberal Lord Davies told how scrap iron and steel exports from the United Kingdom to the Reich rose from 4,500 tons in July, 1938, to 17,000 tons in August, 21,000 tons in September (month of the Munich crisis) and 23,000 tons in December.

France gave Germany 350 tons of pig iron last August when the Czech crisis was just rising, gave her 19,000 tons in September when the crisis was at its peak, and 75,000 tons in November. In March, when Germany took Bohemia, Moravia and Slovakia, France still had no compunctions, selling the Reich 67,000 tons.

Still more revealing are Germany's 1938 foreign trade statistics, showing that 1,059,800 tons of Germany's total 1,146,027 tons of 1938 scrap iron came from Belgium, Luxembourg, France, Great Britain, Holland and the U. S., all potential enemies. In March, 1939, the same countries contributed 161,344 tons, which would make 1,361,123 tons if the same import level were maintained throughout the year. From the U. S. in 1938 came 462,782 tons; in March, 1939, came 20,175 tons.

HEADLINERS

DR. JAMES MONROE SMITH

Nine years ago the traveling president of Louisiana State University arrived at Baton Rouge in a Model T Ford and a 35-cent haircut. Late in June when he left for Canada, two New Orleans banks and one at Baton Rouge said he had \$500,000 of their funds. The university missed \$118,000 in good bonds.

A follower of the late Huey P. Long, who set out to build Louisiana State as revenge against Tulane, where he had been denied an honorary degree, Dr. Smith earned his doctorate at Columbia university teachers college, New York, in 1927. Meanwhile he served 10 years (1920-30) as dean of education at Little Southwest Louisiana institute.

Dr. Smith's disappearance climaxed a stormy career, a feature of which was his censorship of the school newspaper in 1934 to protect Huey Long from criticism. It is now reported that he raised his salary from \$12,000 to \$18,000 a year without the supervisory board's knowledge. Lush with oil and gas revenues from the state, busily spending money on an amazing building program, the university voted bond issues on which signatures were allegedly forged to secure the money with which Dr. Smith is said to have traded in more than 1,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Other import figures for Germany:

	1930	1937	1938
Sweden	6,725,432	9,083,751	8,992,331
France	2,779,868	5,739,513	5,356,121
Spain	1,834,880	310,540	1,062,561
Copper Ore (tons)			
G. Britain	20,121	60,061	32,953
France	2,779,868	5,739,513	5,356,121
Belgium	64,970	66,752	53,710
Manganese Ore (tons)			
U. S. S. R.	173,653	61,336	60,924
Brit. India	78,353	121,318	17,226
Australia	53,668		
S. Africa		290,679	268,044
Nickel Ore (tons)			
Brit. India	2,711	3,593	60
Greece	8,639		
Canada	99	13,250	13,366

Most logical deduction is that the next World War may find British, French, Canadian, Belgian—and possibly U. S.—troops dying of wounds inflicted by armaments made of metal from their own homelands.

MEDICINE:

Cancer

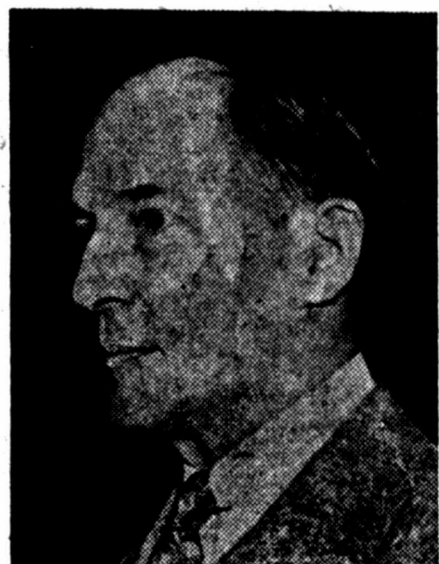
Standard treatment, but no sure cure for cancer is 200-volt X-ray treatment. Ten years ago Dr. Albert Soiland of Los Angeles began experimenting on animal and plant tissues with half-million volt X-rays, finding no visible difference in the biological effectiveness of the heavier ray. Only obvious result was that higher voltage penetrated deeper, with less burning of skin. Clinically, Dr. Soiland found something else. Reporting at Oslo, Norway, to the Northern Society for Medical Radiology, he said hundreds of cancers have been cured by the heavier ray after the 200-volt charge had failed. His conclusion: "A biological difference in action must exist if the final analysis is drawn from observations based on clinical facts."

PHILIPPINES:

No Fears

World economists have long enumerated reasons why Japan should want the nearby Philippine islands, which even now are undergoing an orderly withdrawal from U. S. supervision. But never have military strategists told why Japan should not want the Philippines, moreover why such a conquest would be militarily and financially impossible.

Such, however, is the opinion of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, former U. S. chief of staff and now military adviser to the Philippines. Asked point blank for his opinion, General MacArthur admitted there were "so many imponderables involved I



GENERAL MacARTHUR
No prophet, but he has opinions.

would be a fool to play the part of a prophet," yet offered an opinion based on "broad basic facts." The opinion:

Such a war must be brought to the Philippines, would cost more than \$5,000,000,000 and 500,000 men, would risk almost certain foreign intervention by a powerful fleet, and might not then insure concentration of superior forces at any vital Philippine area.

Whether Japan even covets the islands is doubtful to the general. Puzzled over such popular beliefs, he told reporters such ownership would actually be a strategic weakness to Japan, splitting the empire militarily into two parts separated by broad oceans and with Chinese enemies between the two parts.

POLITICS:

Invitation

Soon each major political party must choose its 1940 convention site. Though both groups look favorably on Chicago, no city of state could frame so flowery an invitation as that received by Democratic Chairman James A. Farley from the California legislature:

"Whereas, California is an ideal state which to hold such a convention because of its adequate convention facilities... unsurpassed cuisine... best entertainment in the world... most equable spring climate... unexcelled vacation attractions... magnificent lakes... friendly, loyal people... foremost and most progressive state in the greatest nation on earth, now therefore, be it

Resolved: That the assembly and senate of the state of California memorialize the national Democratic committee... to designate a major city in the state of California as a place where the 1940 Democratic national convention shall be held."

TERRITORIES:

Paradox

As a newspaper and magazine editor Dr. Ernest H. Gruening became an opponent of "big-stick" policies, a foe of U. S. colonial acquisition and general all-around irreconcilable anti-imperialist. But time found him entering the interior department to head the division of territories and island possessions, which heretofore maintained jurisdiction over Hawaii and other

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Two Great National Policies Line Up Queer Combinations

President's Control of Money and Neutrality Legislation Bring About Political Mix-Up; Roosevelt Assumes Takes It on the Chin.

BRUCKART

Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Stabilization fund, also an emergency proposition. There is \$2,000,000,000 in that fund and it is managed by the treasury which seeks, by purchase or sale of foreign currencies, to maintain some even relationship between American and foreign money. It has worked well. It will be continued, without a doubt, and it certainly should be. As a piece of constructive money machinery, it shines like the millions of dollars of unneeded and useless silver that has been purchased by subsidy payments. The stabilization fund is the thing that prevents Wall Street speculation in currencies, not the President's power to devalue the dollar. But because Mr. Roosevelt insisted on all of the powers being continued beyond June 30, of this year, the whole thing went smash. Thus was necessitated new legislation to get even the good parts of the program.

Roosevelt Takes Command Of Situation; Program Flops

Mention ought to be made of how the whole program crashed, or was tossed out. When the Republicans and the Democrats and New Dealers from silver states made their deal, it appeared that Mr. Roosevelt would be satisfied to continue to buy silver from American producers and to operate the stabilization fund. But he wasn't. He rushed to Washington from his Hyde Park, N. Y., estate and took command. The bill which the senate had subjected to emasculation under the strange-bed fellow combination originated in the house. It has to be sent back to the house, therefore, to have the amendments considered. That meant a conference between special delegations from the house and the senate, and here was where Mr. Roosevelt got busy. He directed the house delegation to refuse the senate amendments, and the senate conference delegation, headed up by Majority Leader Barkley, another equally fervent New Dealer, Senator Wagner of New York, and a sometimes New Dealer, Byrnes of South Carolina, yielded to the demands of the administration.

That circumstance is not unusual in legislative affairs. But it was thought the senate coalition of Republicans and silverite senators would be able to force some sort of a compromise. That did not happen. All of the senators who had sold their votes for a higher price for silver turned tail and ran. They left the Republicans holding the bag. Which would have been very bad for the Republicans, except that all of this happened during the day of June 30, and the powers involved were to expire at midnight, that night, by limitation in the law itself.

The Republicans were pretty sore about the situation. They had the element of time on their side, however, and so they engaged in "legitimate discussion" of the amendments, of the perfidy of the silverite senators, of Mr. Roosevelt's reasons and other things, until after the witching hour of midnight. The whole thing ended on a sour note.

Voting Usually Reflects Sentiment of the People

So the circumstances as we have seen fail to do credit either to the President, or the senate Republicans or the senate New Dealers. It was a pretty low grade of politics, but it disclosed one thing: there is rather large representation in the house and the senate which has lagging confidence in Mr. Roosevelt. Now pursuing that further, I have noted the usual voting of house and senate rather reflects the sentiment throughout the country.

I think this lack of confidence in Mr. Roosevelt is further shown by the long drawn-out battle over what powers the President should have in dealing with international problems. Mr. Roosevelt has asked for rights that would let him designate "war zones," and would permit him to order Americans away from them. He has sought to obtain legislative authority to sell arms and munitions if they are sold for cash and carried away from our shores by boats of the purchasing nation.

Some of the things he has sought seem to me to be reasonable, but the house has not thought so, and I expect the senate will have many words to say about them also. There is so much stalling and maneuvering and efforts to save political faces that certain conclusions are inescapable. I referred to the lack of confidence in Mr. Roosevelt displayed in several ways. It is perhaps more manifest with respect to the neutrality question than in any other way. Indeed, it has been gaudied around Capitol hallways for a couple of months that congress will not adjourn as long as international crises are popping around like firecrackers. That, of course, is an exaggeration; but it is not exaggeration to say that a considerable number of senators and representatives do not want to leave Mr. Roosevelt an entirely free hand in international dealing.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for July 16

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

REHOBAM: A MAN WHO MADE A FOOLISH CHOICE

LESSON TEXT—1 Kings 12:1-4, 12-17, 20. GOLDEN TEXT—A man's pride shall bring him low.—Proverbs 29:23.

"He did evil because he prepared not his heart to seek the Lord"—this is the divine epitome of the life of Rehoboam as given in II Chronicles 12:14.

Life is full of choices, and the decisions we make determine our destiny both in this life and in the life to come. Since the great issues of our life may hinge on the simplest of choices, it is obvious that we need guidance at every point and in every moment of life. The counsel of men, the right impulses which are born of good breeding, the light of knowledge—all these may help us to make right choices. But since there is only One who has all the power to make His decisions effective, it is obviously folly of the highest degree to do without His holy guidance, especially since God is willing to give it without money and without price even to the humblest believer.

Men and women, let us not follow the foolishness of Rehoboam. Let us seek first God's kingdom and His righteousness, and then we are assured that everything else shall be added unto us (Matt. 6:33).

The picture before us is astonishingly up-to-date. People were crying for relief from tax burdens. One group of leaders counseled moderation; another group, said in effect, tax them all you can and keep on spending. The king, who in a monarchy had the final decree in his power, replied to the plea of the people with the 900 B. C. equivalent of our modern slang expression, "Oh, yeah!" and the ten tribes promptly revolted.

I. A Reasonable Request (vv. 1-5).

Governments exist for the people, not the people for the government. Political leaders seem to forget this axiom and begin to rule as though they need not listen to the reasonable pleas of the people. Tax burdens rise, regimentation of the life of the nation takes place, and sooner or later the people rise to overthrow the government. It happened in Rome, it was back of the French Revolution, it brought an uprising of the serfs of Russia, it can and will happen elsewhere if men who rule do not listen to reason.

Rehoboam made at least one wise decision—to wait three days before speaking and to seek counsel. He needed this, for having been brought up in the palace of Solomon, without proper training for his place as king, he was quite unable to make immediate answer to their request. Incidentally, we note that much of the folly of Rehoboam is chargeable to the neglect of his father to rear him properly. May that terrible thing never be said about you and me regarding our children.

II. An Unreasonable Refusal (vv. 12-15).

The picture of the two groups of advisers is a most graphic one and should afford the teacher an excellent opportunity to show young people especially, how important it is to heed the counsel of their elders. Even so youth stands today at the fork of the road. Let us in all kindness, love, and tact seek to help them choose the right way.

III. The Inevitable Revolt (vv. 16, 17, 20).

The people, long submissive and apparently servile, ultimately come to the point where they think, and when they do, dictatorial rulers tumble from their self-made thrones. Would that the people of the earth realized the power which they have and that they would use it for the glory of God. Rehoboam felt the power of the people who revolted, others have followed him, for it is still true in the world that the rulers "do evil" because "they prepare not their hearts to seek the Lord."

Rehoboam, who had awaited the arrival of this crucial hour in anticipation of taking his place as the king of the ten tribes, was ready, and was at once chosen as the leader of those who withdrew from the rule of the house of David. Rehoboam's sin brought this about, but it was also in the counsel of God (v. 15). As Alexander MacLaren expresses it, "... the historian draws back the curtain. On earth stand the insolent king and numerous people, each driving at their ends, and neither free of sin and sinners. A stormy sea of people, without thought of God, rages below, and above sits the Lord, working His great purpose by men's sin. That divine control does not in the least affect the freedom or the responsibility of the actors. Rehoboam's disregard of the people's terms was a thing brought about of the Lord, but it was Rehoboam's sin upon the least."

Cool, Easy Frocks For Midsummer Use

DO YOU go in—or rather out—for active sports? Then there's a place in your life for the pretty play frock (1767) with short tennis skirt, sunback, and bright bands of braid. A little short-sleeved jacket and head kerchief are included in your easy pattern. In pique, gingham or chambray, it will make your vacation smarter and gayer.

Cool Daytime Frock.

Are you looking for something cool, becoming and different for daytime? Then 1778 is just what



you want! A square-necked, youthful basque frock, with circular skirt, upped sleeves and a tiny waistline. It will look summery and refreshing even on the hottest day, with your big hat and white shoes. For this, choose silk print, linen, gingham or lawn.

The Patterns.

1767 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 5½ yards of 35 inch material without nap. 2½ yards of braid.

1778 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 35 inch material with short sleeves. 1¾ yards of trimming.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

Constipation Relief That Also Pepsin-izes Stomach

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Syrup to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach relief, while the Laxative Syrup moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your drugstore today!

Reacts With Fools Anger may glance into the wise man's breast, but only in the bosom of fools doth it rest.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 45), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men. The world about her fades, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more love life, less deep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist eating. It cures nervous and digestive troubles that often accompany change of life. **WELL-WORKED TREATING!**

To Spend Wisely A fool may make money, but it takes a wise man to spend it.

Bloodshot eyes

are relieved in one day by Leonard's Golden Eye Lotion. No other eye remedy in the world so cooling, healing and strengthening for weak eyes.

LEONARD'S GOLDEN EYE LOTION
MAKES WEAK EYES STRONG
New Dispensing Bottle—30 cents
At Dr. Leonard's & Co. Inc., New Rochelle, N. Y.

San Undecid The sun passes over fifth and is not defiled.



The DIM LANTERN

By TEMPLE BAILEY

© PENN PUBLISHING COMPANY—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER III—Continued

"It doesn't do any good to call him names, Uncle Fred."

"I think you must look upon it as a great escape, Edith."

"Escape from what?"

"Unhappiness."

"Do you think I can ever escape from the thought of this?" The strong sweep of her arm seemed to indicate her bridal finery.

He sat in unhappy silence, and suddenly she laughed. "I might have known when he kept sending me orchids. When a man loves a woman he knows the things she likes."

It was then that Towne made his mistake. "You ought to thank your lucky stars—"

She blazed out at him, "Uncle Fred, if you say anything more like 'at—it's utterly idiotic. But you won't face facts. Your generation never does. I'm not in the least thankful. I'm simply furious."

There was an hysterical note in her voice, but he was unconscious of the tension. She was not taking it in the least as he wished she might. She should have wept on his shoulder. Melted to tears he might have soothed her. But there were no tears in those blue eyes.

She trod on her flowers as she left the car. Looking straight ahead of her she ascended the steps. Within everything was in readiness for the wedding festivities. The stairway was terraced with hydrangeas, pink and white and blue. In the drawing-room were rose garlands with floating ribbons. And there was a vista of the dining-room—with the caterer's men already at their posts.

Except for these men, a maid or two—and a detective to keep his eye on things, the house was empty. Everybody had gone to the wedding, and presently everybody would come back. The house would be stripped, the flowers would fade, the caterers would carry away the wasted food.

Edith stopped at the foot of the stairs. "How did they announce it at the church?"

"That it had been postponed. It was the only thing to do at the moment. Of course there will be newspaper men. We'll have to make up a story—"

"We'll do nothing of the kind. Tell them the truth, Uncle Fred. That I'm not—wanted. That I was kept—waiting at the church. Like the heroine in a movie."

She stood on the steps above him, looking down. She was as white as her dress.

"I don't want to see anybody. I don't mind losing Del. He doesn't count. He isn't worth it. But can you imagine that any man—any man, Uncle Fred, could have kept me—waiting?"

The thing that Frederick Towne got out of his niece's flight was this. "She wouldn't let anybody sympathize with her. Simply locked the door of her room, and in the morning she was gone. It has added immeasurably to the gossip."

His listeners had, however, weighed him in the balance of understanding and sympathy, and had found him wanting. The youth in them sided with Edith. But none of this showed in their manner. They were polite and hospitable to the last. Frederick ushered out into the storm by Baldy, still saw Jane like a bird, warm in her nest.

By morning the violence of the storm had spent itself. But it was still bitterly cold. The snow was blue beneath the leaden sky. The chickens, denied their accustomed promenade, ate and drank and went to sleep again in the strange dusk. Merryman and the kitten having poked their noses into the frigid atmosphere withdrew to the snug haven of a basket beneath the kitchen stove. Sophy sent word that her rheumatism was worse, and that she could not come over. Jane, surveying the accumulated piles of dishes, felt a sense of unusual depression. While Frederick Towne had talked last night she had caught a glimpse of his world—the great house—six servants—gay girls in the glamour of good clothes, young men who matched the girls, money to meet every emergency—a world in which nobody had to wash dishes—or make soup out of Sunday's roast.

She was absorbed a bit, however, by the announcement that her brother had decided to stay home from the office.

"I'll have a try at that magazine cover—"

Her spirits rose. "Wouldn't it be utterly perfect if you got the prize—?"

"Not much chance. The thing I need is a good model—"

"And I won't do?" with some wistfulness.

They had talked of it before. Baldy refused to see possibilities in Jane. "Since you bobbed your hair, you're too modern—" She was, rather, medieval, with her straight-cut frocks and her straight-cut locks. But she was a figure so familiar that she called to appeal to his imagination.

"Editors like 'em modern, don't they?"

But his thoughts had winged themselves to that other woman whom his fancy painted in a thousand poses.

"If Edith Towne were here—I'd put her on a marble bench beside a sapphire sea."

"I'll bet you couldn't get an editor in the world to look at it. Sapphire seas and classic ladies are a million years behind the times—"

"They are never behind the times—"

Jane shrugged, and changed the subject. "Darling—if you'll put your mind to mundane things for a moment. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving Day, the Follettes are to dine with us, and we haven't any turkey."

"Why haven't we?"

"You were to get it when you went to town, and now you're not going—"

"I am not—not for all the turkeys in the world. We can have roast chickens. That's simple enough, Janey."

"It may seem simple to you. But who's going to cut off their heads?"

THE STORY SO FAR

Young, pretty Jane Barnes, who lived with her brother, Baldwin, in Sherwood Park, near Washington, was not particularly impressed when she read that rich, attractive Edith Towne had been left at the altar by Delafield Simms, wealthy New Yorker. However, she still mused over it when she met Evans Follette, a young neighbor, whom the war had left completely discouraged and despondent. Evans had always loved Jane. That morning Baldwin Barnes, on his way to work in Washington, offered assistance to a tall, lovely girl in distress. Later he found a bag she had left in the car, containing a diamond ring on which was inscribed "Del to Edith—Forever." He knew then that his passenger had been Edith Towne. That night he discussed the matter with Jane, and they called her uncle, worldly, sophisticated Frederick Towne. He visited them at their home, delighted with Jane's simplicity. He told them Edith's story. Because her uncle desired it, Edith Towne had accepted Delafield Simms, whom she liked but did not love.

"Sophy," said Baldy. Having killed Germans in France he refused further slaughter.

"Sophy has the rheumatism—"

"Oh, well, we can feast our souls—"

Young Baldwin's mood was one of exaltation.

Jane leaned back in her chair and looked at him. "Your perfectly poetic solution may satisfy you, but it won't feed the Follettes."

With some irritation, therefore, he promised, if all else failed, to himself decapitate the fowls. "But your mind, Jane, never soars above food—"

Jane, with her chin in her hands, considered this. "A woman," she said, "who keeps house for a poet—must anchor herself to something. Perhaps I'm like a captive balloon—if you cut the cable, I'll shoot straight up to the skies—"

She liked that thought of herself, and smiled over it, after Baldy had left her. She wondered if the cable would ever be cut. If the captive balloon would ever soar.

So she went about her simple tasks, putting the bone on to boil for soup, preparing the vegetables for it—wondering what she would have for dessert—with all his scorn of domestic details, Baldy was apt to be fastidious about his sweets—and coming finally to her sweeping and dusting in the front part of the house.

The telephone rang and she answered it. Evans was at the other end of the wire.

"Mother wants to speak to you."

Mrs. Follette asked if she might change her plans for Thanksgiving. "Will you and your brother dine with us, instead of our coming to you? Our New York cousins find that they have the day free, unexpectedly. They had been asked to a house party in Virginia, but their hostess has had to postpone it on account of illness."

"Is it going to be very grand? I haven't a thing to wear."

"Don't be foolish, Jane. You always look like a lady."

"Thank you, Mrs. Follette." Jane hoped that she didn't look as some ladies look. But there were, of course, others. It was well for her at the moment, that Mrs. Follette could not see her eyes.

"And I thought," went on the unconscious matron, "that if you were not too busy, you might go with Evans to the grove and get some greens. I'd like the house to look attractive. Is the snow too deep?"

"Not a bit. When will he come?"

"You'd better arrange with him. Here he is."

Evans' voice was the only unchanged thing about him. The sound of it at long distance always brought the old days back to Jane.

"After lunch?" he asked.

"Give me time to dress."

"Three?"

"Yes."

When luncheon was over, Jane went upstairs to get into out-of-door clothes. At the foot of the stairs she had a glimpse of herself in the hall mirror. She wore a one-piece lilac cotton frock—with a small square apron, and an infinitesimal bib. It was a nice-looking little frock, but she had had it for a million years. That was the way with all her clothes. The suit she was going to put on had been dyed. It had been white in its first incarnation. It was now brown. There was no telling its chromatic future.

She heard steps on the porch, and turned to open the door for Evans.

But it was not Evans. Briggs, Frederick Towne's chauffeur, stood there with a box in his arms. "Mr. Towne's compliments," he said, "and shall I set it in the hall?"

"Oh, yes, thank you." Her surprise brought the quick color to her cheeks. She watched him go back down the terrace, and enter the car, then she opened the box.

Beneath clouds of white tissue paper she came upon a long, low basket, heaped with grapes and tangerines, peaches and pomegranates. Tucked in between the fruits were shelled nuts in fluted paper cases, gleaming sweets in small glass jars, candied pineapples and cherries, bunches of fat raisins, stuffed dates and prunes.

Jane talked to the empty air. "How dear of him—"

The white tissue paper fell in drifts about her as she lifted the basket from the box.

There was a little note tied to the handle.

"Dear Miss Barnes:

"I can't tell you how much I enjoyed your hospitality last night—"

and you were good to listen to me with so much sympathy. I am hoping that you'll let me come again and talk about Edith. May I? And here's a bit of color for your Thanksgiving feast."

"Gratefully always,

"Frederick Towne."

Jane stood staring down at the friendly words. It didn't seem with in reason that Frederick Towne meant that he wanted to come to see her. And she really hadn't listened with sympathy. But—oh, of course, he could come. And it was heavenly to have a thing like this happen on a day like this.

As she straightened up with the basket in her hands, she saw herself again in the long mirror—a slender figure in green—bobbed black hair—golden and purple fruits. She gasped and gazed again. There was Baldy's picture ready to his hand—November! Against a background of gray—that glowing figure—Baldy could idealize her—make the wind blow her skirts a bit—give her a fluttering ribbon or two, a glorified loveliness.

She sought him in his studio. "I've got something to show you, darling-dear."

He was moody. "Don't interrupt me, Jane."

She rumbled up his hair, which he hated. "Mr. Towne sent us some fruit, Baldy, and this." She held out the note to him.

He read it. "He doesn't say a word about me."

"No, he doesn't," her eyes were dancing. "Baldy, it's your little sister, Jane."

"You didn't do a thing but sit there and knit—"

"Perhaps he liked to see me—knitting—"

Baldy passed this over in puzzled silence.

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

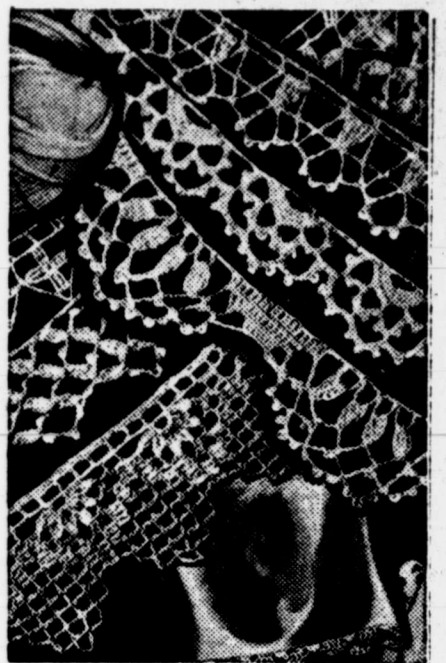
"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

"Where's the fruit?"

Crocheted Edgings For Every Purpose



You'll want to crochet these edgings—they're all different widths—since they lend themselves to so many uses. Some are suitable for round doilies. Pattern 2002 contains directions for making edgings; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

"In the house."

He rose. "I'll go in with you—" He felt out of sorts, discouraged. The morning had been spent in sketching vague outlines—a sweep of fair hair under a blue hat—described feet in shoes with shining buckles—a bag that hung in the air without hands. At intervals he had stood up and looked out at the blank snow and the dull sky. The room was warm enough, but he shivered. He suffered vicariously for Edith Towne. He had hoped that she might telephone. He had stayed home really for that.

"I have spent three hours doing nothing," he said, as he shut the door behind him; "not much encouragement in that."

"I have a model for you."

"Where?"

"I'll show you."

He followed her in, full of curiosity.

She showed him the fruit, then picked up the basket. "Look in the mirror, not at me," she commanded.

Reflected there in the clear glass, so still that she seemed fixed to paint, Baldy really gave for the first time an artist's eye to the possibilities of his little sister. In the midst of all that crashing color—

"Gosh," he cried, "you're good looking!"

His air of utter astonishment was too much for Jane. She set the basket on the steps, and laughed until she cried.

"I don't see anything funny," he told her.

"Well, you wouldn't, darling." She wiped her eyes with her little handkerchief, and sat up. "I am just dropping a tear for the ugly duckling."

"Have I made you feel like that?"

"Sometimes."

Their lighted-up eyes met, and suddenly he leaned down and touched her cheek—a swift caress.

"You're a little bit of all right, Janey," which was great praise from Baldy.

CHAPTER IV

Mrs. Follette had been born in Maryland with a tradition of aristocratic blood. It was this tradition which had upheld her through years of poverty after the Civil war. A close scanning of the family tree might have disclosed ancestors who had worked with their hands. But these, Mrs. Follette's family had chosen to ignore in favor of one grandfather who had held Colonial office, and who had since been magnified into a personage.

Mr. Follette, during his lifetime had walked a mile each morning to take the train at Sherwood Park and had walked back a mile each night, until at last he had tired of two peripatetic miles a day, and of eight hours at his desk, and of eternally putting on his dinner coat when there was no one to see, and like old Baldwin Barnes, he had laid him down with a will.

At his death all income stopped and Mrs. Follette had found herself on a somewhat lonely peak of exclusiveness. She could not afford to go with her richer neighbors, and she refused to consider Sherwood seriously. Now and then, however, she accepted invitations from old friends, and in return offered such simple hospitality as she could afford without self-consciousness.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Archeologists Trace Man by Annual Tree Rings

The story of a thousand years of pre-history in the high watershed of the San Juan river has been dated by archeologists of the Carnegie institution of Washington by means of patient examination of annual tree rings preserved in the wood of ancient and long demolished dwellings, writes Thomas R. Henry in the Washington Star.

This region was the cradle of the great Pueblo culture, one of the greatest achieved in the New world, remnants of which persist in the Southwest today. By means of the tree-ring calendar the archeologists have been able to establish the following tentative dates, according to a report presented to trustees of the institution:

First occupancy—Just prior to 300 A. D.

First pottery making—About 475 A. D.

Invasion and conquest by an alien people—About 800 A. D.

The Golden age of Pueblo culture—From 1050 to 1275 A. D.

Abandonment of the region—About 1300.

The first settlers, the Carnegie archeologists found, were short people with long skulls, who camped in the open, but occasionally constructed flimsy, single-room huts of sticks and mud. Their only clothing consisted of loin cloths, sandals and shoulder wraps of fur-wrapped cord. They apparently were typical savages, delighting in color. Their bodies were richly adorned with beads

and shell pendants. They had not yet learned the use of the bow and arrow. Instead they hurled darts with a more primitive instrument, the spear thrower.

These were the Basket Makers. They were, for the most part, hunters, and skillfully fashioned spear points from the hard quartz. Around their camps they cultivated some corn and pumpkins. Slowly they evolved toward a sort of civilization, presumably brought about by their increasing dependence on agriculture. Beans were added to their basic crops. The villages tended to become more permanent. The brush hut gave way for a single-room dwelling made of posts heavily coated with mud. They learned the use of the bow and how to make pots out of clay.

Push and Pull

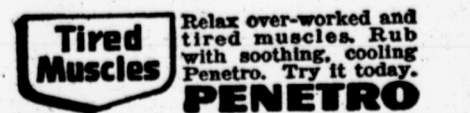
A sad story comes from Victoria, British Columbia—the story of a two-tailed goldfish which was found splashing aimlessly in a park pool, never getting anywhere because one tail tried to propel him forward and the other tried to drive him backward.

We have a fellow-feeling for that goldfish. This world, it seems to us, is full of people who, between the pull of progress and the push of longing to retreat to what seemed simpler times and ways, are getting nowhere in their little pools.—New York World-Telegram.

The path of the hand; men seek it in what is remote.—Japanese.



Escaped Deeds
Youth once gone is gone. Deeds, let escape, are never to be done.—Robert Browning.



Fragments of Joy
The pathway of life for nearly everyone is strewn with fragments of joy.



Only Good Merchandise
Can Be Consistently Advertised
• BUY ADVERTISED GOODS •

The Mitchell County News

Published in the Interest of
Loraine and its trade territory.
Published Weekly on Thursday
J. W. King, Publisher
Hubert Day, Editor

Published in Loraine, Texas,
and entered as second-class mail
matter May 23, 1931, at the Post
Office at Loraine, Texas, under
the Act of Congress March 3,
1879.

Advertising Rates: Local readers
ten cents per line. Classified ad-
vertising, one cent per word each
insertion with a minimum charge
of 25 cents for first insertion.
Display advertising rates will be
furnished on application.

Any erroneous reflection upon
the character or reputation of
any person, firm or corporation,
which may occur in the columns
of The Mitchell County News
will be gladly corrected upon
being brought to the attention
of the publishers.

Subscription Rate: In Mitchell and Adjoining Counties

One Year \$1.00
Six Months 50c
Outside Mitchell and Adjoining
Counties
One Year \$1.50
Six Months 75c
In Advance

Member Texas Press Association

Farm News

By J. W. King, Jr.

Mr. B. F. McGowan owns one
hundred and sixty-four acres of
land situated a little more than
two miles west of Loraine adjoin-
ing the Texas and Pacific Rail-
road. One hundred and forty four
acres of his place are in cultiva-
tion and the remaining ten acres
forms some of the best pasture
land around Loraine. A small
creek runs through the pasture
and almost the year round good
grass is found in it.

Mr. McGowan and his son Ken-
neth have about sixteen acres of
extra good cotton which is now
more than a foot high and has
from eight to twelve squares on
each plant. A plot of ground ad-
joining the creek running through
their pasture has been planted in
cotton for the fifth time this year,
having been inundated by the
creek during recent heavy rains
west of town. In addition to six-
ty-five acres of cane and maize
they have two sudan patches
which are used as pasture for
livestock. Mr. McGowan works
his land with teams, having seven
horses and one mule. He has two
brood mares and a horse about
two months old. One of his
work horses is almost twenty
years old having been with his
place about six years before he
moved there fourteen years ago.

Mr. McGowan pastures his
three milch cows on sudan during
the summer and receives about
two gallons of milk a day from
each of his cows. His cows give
richer milk in the fall and winter,
however, when he feeds them, and
he sells from twelve to fourteen
pounds of cream a week during
these seasons. His flock of chick-
ens consists of seventy-five hens.
Part of the hens are Brown Leg-
horns, some are Rhode Island
Reds, and the rest are White Leg-
horns. He has between seventy-
five and a hundred little chick-
ens, the flock consisting of pedi-
greed Brown Leghorns and blood-
tested Brown Leghorns. He has
one full-blooded Poland China
brood sow which brought a litter
of eight pigs the eighteenth of
April. Four of the pigs will prob-
ably be kept for home consump-
tion. He is very well equipped to
raise and care for his livestock,
having a henhouse capable of ac-
commodating two hundred hens
and a good brooder house. Com-
mercial feed, as well as ground
maize is fed to his chickens.

Good farm equipment is a real
asset to any farmer, and Mr. Mc-
Gowan has every type of equip-
ment he needs and all of it is in
good shape. All of his land is ter-
raced and has been for quite a
while. The terraces are in good
shape and really protect his fields
from damaging erosion. Not a
single terrace broke in his entire
field during the recent heavy
rains on his place.

Mrs. McGowan and Kenneth
deserve credit for the fine garden
they have raised this year. This
has been an extraordinarily favor-
able year for a garden and they

have already harvested a good
crop of onions from their garden.
At the present time a variety of
vegetables such as cucumbers,
black-eyed peas, and tomatoes are
growing and will furnish plenty
of vegetables for canning. In ad-
dition to their garden they have a
good corn patch in the field
which is already furnishing roast-
ing ears. Mrs. McGowan cans
quite a lot of corn and blackber-
ries every year, having recently
used some blackberries canned
four years ago and some peaches
canned five years ago. Her peach
orchard has decreased to about
two trees now, a large number of
the trees having died a year or 2
ago. One of the remaining trees
has a fairly large amount of fruit
on the side which was protected
from a hailstorm which occurred
last spring. This year's late freeze
prevented a crop of apricots. For
the first time in several years a
wild plum thicket on the creek in
Mr. McGowan's pasture is loaded
with fruit. These plums will no
doubt make excellent canned
fruit.

Mr. and Mrs. McGowan have
a nice, modern farm home with
many conveniences such as built-
in kitchen cabinet, a new kero-
sene cooking range, and a radio.
Every room of their house except
one is sheetrocked. The proposed
rural electric power line will
probably be run by their farm
and this will add many other con-
veniences and comforts to their
home.

Baptist W. M. S.

The W. M. S. met in the base-
ment of the Baptist Church Mon-
day, July 10th for the monthly all
day meeting. Several were pres-
ent to enjoy a very good devo-
tional given by Mrs. Baker and
prayer. Mrs. Edd Small dedicated
a poem to the minister's wife.
Mrs. Baker read a poem written
by Mrs. Godfrey's son and the
last part was read by Mrs. Har-
rison on Soul Winning.

We had a very good report
from the various circles. The four
circles are studying different
books now. One "How to Pray".
The young married women are
starting on "What it Takes to
Make a Christian Home." To con-
clude the program for morning
several touching sentence prayers
were offered.

Everyone enjoyed luncheon of
various covered dishes and sand-
wiches.

Mrs. Jarratt had charge of the
program for the afternoon which
included:

1. The Devotional by Mrs. Hal
Bennett. "Our Greatest National
Need."
2. Prayer was offered by Mrs.
R. E. Bennett.
3. "Faith of our Fathers" was
sung by all.
4. "The Great Commission and
Home Missions by Mrs. Johnson.
5. "The Homeland—Mrs. Dan
Butler.

Followed by a sweet prayer by
Mrs. Edwin Hallmark Margaret
Jarratt played a piano solo.

Last part was rendered with
the piano playing softly "Our
Homeland for Christ" by Marg-
aret Jarratt, Gwendola Mearse and
Lula Mae Roberts.

Benediction—Mrs. Jarratt



Eat Eggs For Stamina

By RUTH J. COOPER, Home Economics Consultant
Breeder-Feeder Association

In a study of American diets,
representing a wide range of
conditions both rural and urban,
the amount spent for eggs was
5.5% of the total spent for food.
In comparison to the amount of
nutrition derived, this is too low
by half. We need about one egg
per day or approximately 30 doz-
en eggs per person per year, or
about 11% of the food budget.

Eggs are protective foods. Both
the yolk and white are rich
sources of protein. An average
egg of 70 calories contains about
60% of the protein in the white
and 40% in the yolk. Raw egg
yolk is easily digested but raw
egg white often causes digestive
disturbances. That is the reason
that egg white is cooked just
enough to coagulate the albumins,
for then it too, is easily digested.
Fat, and in general, the min-
erals in eggs are to be found in
the yolk. The most important
mineral is iron. While the amount
is small, it is constant and in a
very usable form. One egg fur-
nishes about one-tenth of the
daily iron requirement.

Eggs are a rich source of vita-
mins, containing all except "C".
This wealth alone would place
them in the protective foods class
without their other qualifications.
An egg is an egg whether it is
taken into the diet straight or in
combination. Eggs may be used
in any of the various methods of
cooking and with almost any
food. Egg and milk combinations
are nutritious and palatable. They
round out the protective diet and
are insurance against nutritional
deficiency.

CUSTARD

2 eggs or 4 yolks
2 tablespoons sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 cups milk (scalded)
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Whipped cream

Soft Custard: Beat eggs slight-
ly, add sugar, salt and gradually
add milk. Cover over low heat
either in a double boiler or very
low flame, stirring constantly, un-

til the custard coats the spoon. If
cooked beyond this stage, it will
curdle. Strain. Flavor and chill.
Serve with whipped cream.

Baked Custard: Combine as for
Soft Custard. Strain and flavor.
Pour into custard cups and set
cups in a pan of water to the
depth of about one inch. Bake in
a moderate oven (325 degrees F.)
until a knife inserted in the center
comes out clean, about 35 min-
utes. Serve with whipped cream.

EGGS POACHED IN CREAM
1 egg
1 tablespoon cream
Salt and Pepper
Toast
Butter a custard cup and add
cream. Break egg into cup, sprinkle
with salt and pepper and bake
in moderate oven (325 degrees F.)
until egg is set. Serve on buttered
toast.

CREAMED EGGS

3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
1 1/2 cups milk
4 hard-cooked eggs
Paprika
1/2 teaspoon salt
Melt butter, blend in flour, salt
and gradually add milk; cook un-
til thick, stirring to prevent lump-
ing. Slice eggs, combine with
white sauce and turn into serving
dish. Sprinkle top with paprika.

Goldenrod Eggs are a variation
of Creamed Eggs. Dice the egg
whites and add to the cream
sauce; pour over buttered toast.
Press the egg yolks through sieve
and sprinkle over all.

MERINGUES OR KISSES
2 egg whites
1/4 teaspoon salt
2-3 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 cup pecans, coconut, etc.
Beat eggs to a stiff foam, add
salt and gradually, the sugar.
Beat until stiff. Add flavoring
and fold in the nuts, coconut or
whatever fruit is desired. Drop on
a cookie sheet and bake in a mod-
erate oven (350 degrees F.) about
12 minutes or until delicately
browned.

Mrs. Godfrey urged that we all
pray at nine o'clock each morn-
ing. Each circle is to have prayer
meeting starting Tuesday before
our meeting Friday night at four
o'clock each afternoon. Every-
body is invited to attend.

Methodist Church

J. E. Shewbert, pastor
Our church program continues
to move right along with many
taking an active part, even
though it has been warm and
some have been out of town from

A good number came out for
the Sunday School picnic held at
Colorado on Thursday of last
week. A good time was had by all.
I am sure and my the good eats
we did have. There are certainly
some fine cooks around these
parts.

A good crowd with many vis-
itors was out for the morning
service last Sunday night to wit-
ness the religious play, "The
Case of David Wellman." The
pastor appreciates each one that

REPORT OF CONDITION OF

FIRST STATE BANK

of Loraine, Texas, a member of the Federal Reserve System, at the
close of business on June 30, 1939, published in accordance with a
call made by the Federal Reserve bank of this district pursuant to
the provisions of the Federal Reserve Act.

ASSETS	
Loans and discounts (including \$387.01 overdrafts)	110,554.00
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	1,400.00
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	5,496.02
Corporate stocks (including \$1650.00 stock of Federal Reserve bank)	1,650.00
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	50,491.06
Bank premises owned \$9,500.00, furniture and fixtures \$1,400.00	10,900.00
Other assets	13.00
TOTAL ASSETS	180,504.08

LIABILITIES	
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	114,071.07
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	7,272.38
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	5,051.83
Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	349.25
TOTAL DEPOSITS	126,744.53
TOTAL LIABILITIES (not including subordinated obligations shown below)	126,744.53

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	
Capital	50,000.00
Undivided profits	3,759.55
TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	53,759.55
TOTAL LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	180,504.08
This bank's capital consists of \$20,000.00 of capital notes and debentures; and common stock with total par value of \$30,000.00. Subordinated obligations: (a) Unpaid dividends on preferred stock and unpaid interest on capital notes and debentures, accrued to end of last dividend or interest period, not included in liabilities or reserves above	
	525.48

I, K. L. Taylor, Vice President and Cashier, of the above named
bank, hereby certify that the above statement is true to the best
of my knowledge and belief.

K. L. TAYLOR

CORRECT—ATTEST:

O. W. Baumann
J. C. Hall
T. R. Bennett, Directors

had anything to do with this play
and believes those people who
came were greatly helped. We
were made to realize once again
the horrors of war, its injustices
and what the church is up a-
gainst in ridding the world of
this great sin.

The pastor will be in the pul-
pit again next Sunday morning.
Come out. Remember our schedule
of beginning of church at 10:50
and letting you out at 11:45. We
have been missing some of you so
plan to be with us for both S. S.
and church next Sunday.

A good group of Loraine young
people with Mrs. Shewbert to the
District Young Peoples meeting
at Big Spring last Saturday and
Sunday. Let each person do all he
can for the young peoples work.
(Come and bring some with you
next Sunday. Remember the Sab-
bath day to "keep it holy".

S. S. at 9:45 P. M. Preaching
at 10:50 A. M. Leagues at 7:30 P.
M.

FROM HUBBARD

Miss Bessie Currington, of Hub-
bard, Texas, arrived in Loraine
Wednesday for a visit with her
sister, Mrs. Owen Leggett.

Professional Directory

LORAIN

J. A. CROSBY
Notary Public
At The News Office
Let me do your Notary
Public Work

G. W. Hendrick

FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Efficient, Courteous Service
Loraine, Texas

W. L. HESTER, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon

Office Phone 67
Residence Phone 120

GEORGE W. OUTLAW

Attorney at Law
General Practice
Tex. Bank & Trust Co. Bldg.
Sweetwater, Texas.

COLORADO

Dr. R. D. Bridgford
DENTIST
X-Ray

Office in Root Building
Colorado, Texas
Phone 484, Res. Phone 522-J
Calls Answered Day or Night

STONEHAM ABSTRACT CO.

Abstracts of Land Titles
Office in Court House
Colorado, Texas

J. P. Majors

Mitchell County's Oldest
Jeweler and Optometrist
Quality Watch Repairs
And
Correctly Fitted Glasses
At prices you can afford to
pay.
Visit our store when in
COLORADO

Sinclairize for Summer

Change your oil to Sinclair
for summer driving.
Our Vacuum Cleaned with
each Grease Job. Bring
yours in today!

W. P. Mayes

Sinclair Service Station

For Summer Driving

Use

Gulf Products
Washing & Greasing
ROBERT BRUCE

CHAMPION NEWS

There is no news of importance
to report, as health continues
good, and nearly everybody have
their crops about cleaned out,
feed crops are beginning to need
some rain, but cotton seems to be
doing fine.

Quite a number of our people
attended the weiner roast at Lo-
raine Tuesday night, and report
a nice time, however, some ap-
peared a little sleepy the next
morning.

C. E. Green visited in our
neighborhood last Sunday.

GLEANERS

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs.
Bill Honea entertained the Glean-
ers S. S. Class in her home. She
was assisted by Mrs. Annie Price.
Our class song, "Blessed Assur-
ance", was led by Mrs. Honea and
we were led in prayer by Mrs.
Price.

After a short business session
we took up the study of the last
six chapters of 1st Samuel. This
was given in a very impressive
way by our study leader, Mrs. J.
G. Bruce.

Those to have chapters next
time are Messers Wilson, Mar-
shall, Shewbert, Land and Price.
Refreshments of cream and
cake were served.

We were very glad to have Mrs.
Piguet from California to visit
our class.

IT'S TOPS IN HANDLING OF L. C. L. FREIGHT



FREE PICK-UP
AND DELIVERY

Have you tried our Fast, Frequent Train-
Truck L. C. L. Service lately?

We feature Overnight Service with morning
delivery. It's Tops in handling L. C. L. freight.

For Further Information, Please Contact Our Agent
MR. A. J. Graham Phone 153

TRAVEL
and
SHIP Via



