

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

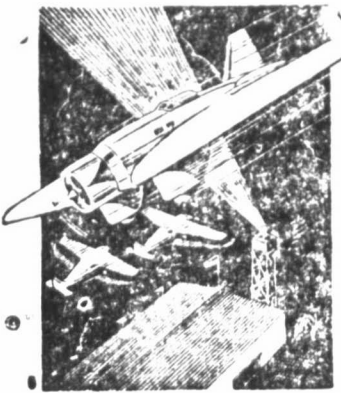
The Mitchell County News

The Mirror Through Which The Public Views The Community As It Is Week by Week

VOLUME 13, NUMBER 21.

LORAIN, TEXAS, OCTOBER 23, 1943.

Subscription Price \$1.50 per year



BEAM

By J. W. King, Sr.

Locals

Mrs. Charlie Marth, Jr. spent the week end with Miss Charlie Jo Russell in Merkel.

Margaret Bennett underwent minor operation for her throat last week in a Marlin hospital.

Mrs. Reese Hayes of Olney is here this week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hock.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Wimberley and Mrs. Ola Sanderson were business visitors in Abilene Monday.

Mrs. Frank Johnson is visiting her mother, Mrs. Nannie Baker, in Abilene this week.

Ethel Claire Raney, senior in the State University, arrived Wednesday and will visit several days here with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Raney.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Marshall and baby of Abilene, and Kenneth Long of Pecos, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Porter Sunday. Mrs. Long and children, who had visited in the Porter home last week, returned to their home in McKinney Monday, and Mr. Long to Pecos where he is working at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall DeGarmo of Plainview visited her mother Mrs. J. E. Reeder last Thursday. Mrs. Reeder returned with them and will visit there for a month.

Mrs. Dennis Cranfill returned to her home in San Diego, Calif., last Wednesday after spending ten days here with her mother Mrs. J. H. Neill.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Roberts and sons moved Tuesday to Artesia, New Mexico, where they will make their home.

Mrs. R. K. Thornhill, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Thornhill, and Mr. and Mrs. Kelley Treadway and daughter left Sunday for Waco, where they will spend a few days on business.

J. H. Neill made a business trip to Dallas Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Long and Mrs. Tommie Long and children visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hodges in Roscoe Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Thomas and daughter Annabell of Dublin spent the week end here with Mrs. Hubert Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howell of Abilene spent the week end here with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howell and Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Simmons.

J. K. Mahon spent the week end in Weatherford, and he and Mrs. Mahon, who had been there several weeks in the interest of her health, returned home Monday.

BOND PURCHASERS

Bond purchasers the past week at the First State Bank were: Dorothy Schwimmer, K. L. Taylor, Mrs. Oleta Horton, Harry Hallmark, S. E. Hallmark.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Bennett of Colorado City attended church here at the Methodist Church and visited with relatives Sunday.

Mrs. Phyllis Hallmark and daughter of San Diego, California, are here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Hallmark.

Floyd Griffin, who was hurt in a car wreck two weeks ago, has been carried from the Johnson Hospital to his home.

Doris Meadows of Ft. Worth visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Meadows over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Butler and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Butler and daughter visited Doris Butler in Abilene Sunday.

Doris Mahoney of Hardin Simmons visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Mahoney over the week end.

War Fund Half Raised

The local quota of \$900 for the United War Funds drive was half raised last Saturday. The committee will again be on the street next Saturday to finish the job.

Only one call for funds for any of the organizations for war relief will be made a year, and the organizations are all represented except the Red Cross which will have its drive next spring. One contribution now will relieve you of any further responsibility until next spring. Make yours a liberal contribution.

Dorothy Schwimmer celebrated her fifteenth birthday Tuesday. Her parents gave her a U. S. War Bond as a present.

Mrs. J. W. Sherrell is visiting and attending to business in Opolin, Texas, this week.

Mrs. E. C. Raney is spending two weeks here from Pep where she teaches. The school has turned out there for cotton picking.

Mrs. Willie Mae Thompson of Fort Worth spent the week end here with her mother, Mrs. A. B. Smith.

Pvt. and Mrs. T. A. Hart of Big Spring visited in the S. H. Hart home over the week end.

Virgil Henderson has accepted a position at Avenger Field and assumed duties there last week.

Mrs. Eugene Meeks of Capitan, New Mexico, visited Mrs. Sallie Clement last week.

BILLIE RAY HONORED

Mrs. Tom Ray entertained with a birthday party Saturday afternoon, honoring her son Billie on his seventh birthday.

The guests arrived at three o'clock and from then until five there was not a dull moment.

Each little guest was asked to name his favorite game. After each game had been played to everyone's satisfaction, guests were invited into the dining room where the white birthday cake with seven pink candles centered the dining table.

After singing happy birthday to Billy and making wishes for many more happy birthdays, candles were blown out.

Refreshments of cookies and hot chocolate topped with whipped cream were served.

Favors were harvest moon cookies and all-day suckers dressed in Halloween costume.

Billy received many nice gifts and after each gift had been opened and admired the guests departed.

Those present were Barbara Ann Swafford, Angie Lou Adams Wayne and Bobbie Reddin, Bobbie Onita Mote, James Earl Montgomery, Norris and Mary Elizabeth Crowner, Wendell Banks, Richey, Linda and Glenda Cary, Howard Bryant, Jackie Richey and the honored guest.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. James and daughter Elaine visited Sgt. and Mrs. Robert James in Lubbock over the week end and attended the L. A. A. F. and Texas Tech football game which was played at Tech stadium Saturday night. Robert played with the Army team.

Three Rooms and Bath.



Two Thousand Get Ration Books

2,335 people were issued Ration Book Four by the local teachers last Thursday and Friday, but quite a number failed to register. Those who did not get their books will have to go before the ration board and apply, and perhaps have to wait a spell before they get their books.

BIRTHDAY HONOREE

J. E. Reddin was honored on his 61st birthday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. T. A. Smith, last Sunday. Those present for the birthday dinner were Mr. and Mrs. Eddis McRacken, and son of Abilene, Mr. and Mrs. Buddie Blair and daughters Mr. and Mrs. Albert Martin and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Reddin and George Reddin and the hosts.

S. J. D. Hallman left this week for Gladewater where he will visit in the home of his daughter and family.

BIRTHDAY HONOREE

Mrs. A. B. Smith entertained Sunday honoring Clyde Smith on his birthday. Dinner guests were Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Walker, Mrs. Dora Hamilton, Mrs. Willie Mae Thompson, of Ft. Worth, and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith, Wanda and Douglas.

Loraine Plays Baird Here

An added attraction at the foot ball game Friday night will be the presentation of the Baird Sweetheart and colorful formations by the band and pep squad. The performance will be staged between halves.

The Bulldogs will tangle with the Baird Bears for the first conference game on home soil. The teams are expected to be more evenly matched than the former two conference tilts and the game should be a good one.

The Bulldogs lost their second conference game to the Rotan Yellowhammers last Friday night 41 to 6.

Visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hoover Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Rogers and children of Colorado City. Mr. and Mrs. Merle Hoover and son of Denver City, Mrs. Pleasant Crenshaw and son of Wichita Falls, S. Sgt. Kenneth Hoover of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ringener and children of Big Spring, Pvt. Louis Wheeler of Los Angeles, California, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hughes and family, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hoover and son, and N. O. Caswell, of Loraine.

Mrs. Letha Rogers of Sweetwater visited her aunt Mrs. G. H. Richardson Sunday.

Raneys Host Church Officials

Rev. and Mrs. Raney gave their annual dinner Wednesday night to honor the officials of the church. The ladies assisted by bringing the vegetables, salads and pie for the occasion. Baked chicken, dressing, giblet gravy, hot rolls and coffee completed the menu.

A long table set buffet style was centered with a bowl of cream roses. Guests found their places after self service at a long table centered with a bowl of red roses.

Following the dinner the pastor made some fitting remarks of appreciation of the services rendered by officials during the year. Other numbers on the program were: Piano solo, Mrs. K. L. Taylor; Finances in full, John Mahon; Vocal solo, Mrs. W. R. Martin, accompanied by Mrs. Taylor; McMurry College, Dr. Bruce Johnson; Highlights of yone work, Mrs. W. L. Hester; Womens Society of Christian Service, Mrs. S. A. Martin; Reading, Mrs. Bruce Johnson; Round table discussion.

Following the program Mesdames E. C. Raney, W. R. Martin and Arlie Martin directed some special talent games that proved to be highly entertaining.

The guests departed after expressing appreciation for the evening of inspiration and fun.

About thirty guests were present for the occasion.

Annual School Carnival Opens Here Saturday

LOCAL CIRCLE

The local circle met Monday afternoon with Mrs. Harold Martin, with Mrs. Martin Dobbs assistant hostess.

The president, Mrs. S. A. Martin, presided at the business session. Mrs. J. G. Bruce gave the devotional and prayer.

In the business session the treasurer reported \$250 worth of bonds bought.

The social service report was 12 bouquets, 14 trays, 5 bundles of clothing, 25 magazines, and 17 sick visits.

After the business session a social hour was enjoyed and a refreshment plate was served to Mmes. J. D. McDonald, Floyd Richey, J. M. Bruce, Bennett Blair, K. L. Taylor, J. B. Mahon, E. C. Raney, G. A. Hutchins, Marvin Martin, Clyde Smith, B. F. McGowan, and S. A. Martin.

Dimis Layfield has recently been given a medical discharge from the Navy after serving 11 months. He received his boot training at San Diego, California. The intended Aviation Ordnance school at Norman, Okla. He was then stationed at Norfolk, Virginia, before going aboard the aircraft carrier the U. S. S. Yorktown where he served in the Atlantic for some time. He would have received the rating of 2nd Class Pilot Officer in August if he could have remained in the Navy.

Dimis will return to the Douglas Aircraft plant at Los Angeles where he was employed before going into the Navy.

NORTH CHAMPION

B. J. Phillips is on the last list this week.

Mrs. Claude Garrett visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Claxton last week.

Arthur Yarbrough, who has been staying with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gren, returned to his home at Munday Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Prescott of Colorado and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Prescott spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Claxton.

We are glad to have Mrs. Emily Bird to move back to our community.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Hallman and son James, Mr. and Mrs. Harlie Owen and Harlie Darrell, Tom Graham and Roy Phillips all were Sunday visitors in the J. C. Gren home.

We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Layfield and family who are moving to California this week. We hope they enjoy living there.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Bauman Home Demonstration Club will meet with Mrs. Percy Bond Tuesday, November 2, at two o'clock. All the ladies are invited.

Reporter

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Polnac and children of DeLeon and Mrs. Preston Cantrell and baby of Ft. Logan, Colorado, visited in the home of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Polnac over the week end. Mrs. Cantrell and baby remained until Wednesday.

Proceeds from the high school carnival this year will go toward building a concrete tennis court on the school grounds, according to R. M. Wood, superintendent. Need for such a court has been felt for a long time and now we have an opportunity to have a little fun and at the same time provide the money with which to build the court.

The carnival will be held at the Lions Club building and will start at 3:00 o'clock Saturday afternoon. All kinds of carnival games and such will be found operated by various classes of the school. Climax of the day will come at the midnight show at the Lorex Theatre, proceeds of which will go to the school. But the thrill of the day for the winners are announced for the King and Queen contest. Announcement will be made at the theatre just before the show starts.

CLASSIFICATIONS

Herman M. Parsons 1166	1A
Edgar E. Baumann W-50	1A
Isaac Elder, Jr. W-107	1A
Thomas R. Fitchett W-115A	1A
Charles W. Lawrence 125	3AH
Home R. Lucas 688	3AH
Conaway W. Lechart 533	3AH
Hugo Hartfield 970	3AH
Henry H. Salley 1292	3AH
Joe Battles 1481	2B
Q. B. Livingston 789	1C
Ray E. Griffin 1184	1C
Clarence Boggs W-12A	1C
Owen L. Montgomery W-91	1C
Mervin Campbell W-196	2C
Clifton Lee 1235	4B
Arthur H. Jones 1477	4B

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Layfield and children, Mrs. Layfield and Mrs. Layfield, are in Los Angeles, California, where they will make their home.

Methodist Church

The Fourth Quarterly conference held last Monday night re-elected all the old officials at the instance of the nominating committee composed of five members for the nomination of officials for next year.

The pastor, wife and Misses Meba Arian and Jeanne Martin attended the Sweetwater District Youth Fellowship meeting at Colorado City Methodist Church Tuesday night. These meetings used to be quarterly just for the Senior youth but the Senior Youth attendance has been reduced so much that the Intermediates are included among them now. Some of the churches had no representatives at all due to the fact that they were not functioning and others did not have their pastor with them. Several of the younger pastors were not there and the blackwell group that boasts so much of their accomplishments were absent.

We found there again what the youth think and what their program is. Mr. Lutrick, the speaker for the hour, a Tech man and Conference leader for the Youth spoke from his literature published by our church, declaring the need for world peace and the part the Methodist Church should have in this. Also how the Bishop's Crusade for World Peace is leading in this work.

He made an appeal to all Youth to begin now to buy and read all this material that the church issues and be ready to have an opinion worthy of consideration at the proper time.

Sunday morning we shall preach on Baptism of Holy Ghost. Mrs. W. R. Martin will sing, "In the Holy Temple" at night the church hour will be 7:30 and she will sing, "Resurrection." These two songs are requested of her at this time. There are two great songs of the church and as Bishop A. Frank Smith once said we shall never get much further along in Christ in life until we turn back to the songs of the church and learn how to sing them. Get any good church song book and note how many of the songs of Charles Wesley are in it. This is one of the factors which went into the great power and extent of the Wesleyan revival.

We shall be glad to see you at church Sunday for all the services.

"We Are Buying War Bonds—Are You?"



Sgt. Carl Funk, 26, Cincinnati, lost his right eye and sustained a fractured left knee in Sicily. He has been buying War Bonds regularly. He will return to civil life as soon as he is discharged from Halloran Hospital, N. Y.



Pvt. Irwin Levinson, Baltimore, was struck by shrapnel in the left shoulder at Palermo. The fingers of his left hand are paralyzed. When his father asked if he needed anything, his son replied: "Buy War Bonds." His father bought \$1,500 worth.



Pvt. Thomas Dellarossa, Trenton, N. J., 18th Infantry Patrol, was wounded by shrapnel at El Guitar, Africa, and now must wear a special brace for his left knee. He won the Purple Heart. He buys War Bonds regularly and urges you to.



Pvt. Donat Cartier, Derry, N. H., suffered a fracture of the leg above the knee in Sicily when struck by an 88 mm. shell. He was held prisoner for two days by the Germans, traveling in a tank. He is a regular purchaser of War Bonds.



Pvt. William E. Morris, Long Beach, Cal., is above draft age but has seen three years of service. He lost his left leg below the knee in Tunisia. He wears the Purple Heart and Good Conduct Ribbon and continues his War Bond purchases.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Jap Forces Smashed in Sea and Air As Allies Pound Main Supply Bases; Germans Fall Back to Massico Ridge; Higher Dependency Allotments Fixed

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.



U. S. army engineers clear path through ruins of a large town in southern Italy, where bitter fighting has raged along the road to Rome. Picture shows streets piled high with rubble, against a background of blackened and hollow buildings, stripped to skeletons by bombings.

ITALY: Tough Going

Rooted from their Volturno river line, the Nazis fell back on prepared positions along the Massico ridge, 2,500 feet high.

Following their usual tactics, the Germans were expected to hold out until the Allies take the time to concentrate superior numbers along the different points in the mountains to overpower the rugged outposts.

When driven from Massico ridge, the Nazis were expected to retire to the Garigliano river, some eight miles distant. Behind the Garigliano river, it was thought they might make a stand in the mountains, which dip almost into the sea in this sector.

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC: New Fight

Following Gen. Douglas MacArthur's grand strategy of crippling the position of the enemy in a certain area by knocking out the main base from which it operates, Allied aircraft pounded the big Jap supply center of Rabaul on New Britain island.

Once the feeder point for Jap troops in the central areas of the Solomons and New Guinea, Rabaul has lost much of its strategic importance with the enemy's surrender of these territories. But it still is being used to supply the Japs in the northern areas of the Solomons and New Guinea, and as a base for enemy shipping and aircraft, can endanger any Allied move northward.

Concentrating on Rabaul, Allied bombers sank more than 100 vessels lying in the harbor, and destroyed more than 200 aircraft.

Striking close to Japan's home waters, U. S. S-boats have sunk 98 more enemy merchant ships, to bring to 460 the total bagged.

DRAFT: Propose New Allotments

Wives of American servicemen would continue to receive \$50 monthly from the government, but payments for support of children would be raised to \$30 for the first child and \$20 for all others, according to new dependency allotments established in congressional bills.

Under the present system, wives receive \$50 monthly, but only \$12 is paid for the first child and \$10 for every other one. The new allotments also would boost payments in most cases to collateral dependents, such as parents, grandchildren, brothers or sisters. Payment to one parent for child support, for instance, would be \$50 monthly instead of the current rate of \$37.

Under the new bills, regular dependency allowances would be paid to the husbands and children of the WACs or WAVES, if they relied on them for chief support. The government would make the whole of the first monthly payment, instead of waiting for the soldier's contribution of \$22, and payments would be expanded to include the top three enlisted grades in addition to the present four lowest.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

ARMS: The United States is supplying arms, equipment and food to 32 fronts, the senate naval committee reveals. Some, it was said, are as much as "17,000 miles from the point of origin."

SPAIN: Exiled Spanish Loyalists will form a "government in exile" possibly in Mexico, according to a statement by Diego Barrio, ex-president of the republic.

FIRE: Losses resulting from fires during September were the largest for any September since 1932, and 29 per cent higher than the same month last year, the National Board of Fire Underwriters announce. Losses amounted to \$26,488,000.

WRITER: Paris newspapers report the death of Romain Rolland, 75, a French writer and winner of the Nobel peace award.



Washington, D. C.

AXIS MORALE IS CRACKING

Military reports that have leaked out of Germany in the past two or three weeks indicate quite definitely that Nazi morale is cracking. These reports, through channels which cannot be revealed, were quite definite even before Propaganda Minister Goebbels delivered his give-away speech warning that saboteurs on the home front would be beheaded.

Reports also are definite that the German army no longer has the reserves, no longer has the fighting backbone for a long war. Resentment against Hitler boils beneath the surface in the German army. German soldiers will keep on fighting, and are toughly trained, desperately hitting adversaries. But their heart isn't in it anymore.

All these factors, plus powerful wall-to-wall reports by the Allies, have created an atmosphere in which anything might happen. It is an atmosphere not unlike that which existed in the autumn of 1918. There are those in high places who think the war in Europe might be over anytime this winter, depending entirely on Nazi morale.

But in Asia the war is moving at a snail's pace. In Burma, though the rains are already over, nothing has happened. Many observers think that nothing will happen until late this winter, and that the real drive through Burma toward South China will be reserved for a year from now—the fall of 1944.

WILL ROGERS IN LONDON
Congressman Will Rogers of California, son of the cowboy humorist, came back from London singing the praises of American-British co-operation in England.

American troops, which he described as the new "Army of Occupation," live off the fat of the land and are treated royally by the British. There is nothing too good for them. Only trouble is they occasionally take a girl away from a British Tommy.

Will's father was a frequent visitor in London, and everyone remembered him. So it was like old home week for the young congressman from California.

BRITISH IDLE OIL
Maine's eagle-eyed Senator Brewster met Gen. B. B. Somervell, chief of the army's service forces on the Pacific island of Fiji, immediately tackled him on the dynamite-laden, all-important question of why the U. S. was supplying nearly 70 per cent of all Allied oil, though we have only 25 per cent of the world's oil reserves.

"Right around the Persian Gulf," reminded Senator Brewster, "the British have oil refineries and limitless quantities of oil. Why don't we get more oil out of the Near East instead of hauling it all the way from Texas?"

"We are rushing refining equipment to Arabia as quickly as we can," replied General Somervell.

"Yes," countered the senator from Maine, "but why use precious shipping space carting refining equipment half way around the world when the British already have a refinery at the Gulf of Persia. The manager of the Anglo-Persian oil company told us that his refinery could produce 60 per cent more oil. Why not put it to work instead of exhausting our own oil reserves?"

"Furthermore," Brewster continued, "the crude oil from Persian wells is so good that it can be pumped right into ships as bunker oil without refining. If we don't get busy and use it, we'll wake up after the war to find the United States with no oil left, and dependent on the British Empire."

...

CABOOSE SLEEPERS
Cornfed Senator Ed Johnson of Colorado got his start as a railroad telegrapher, still proudly carries a union card. So he was well qualified to preside over the War Mobilization committee when A. F. Whitney, president of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, testified on manpower and other railroad problems.

Whitney objected to the policy of some railroads in refusing to let train crews sleep in idle cabooses. Trainmen away from home frequently can't get hotel accommodations, but railroad officials argue that it is unsanitary and also dangerous for them to sleep in "cabs," which sometimes have to be switched.

"When I was a working trainman, we always lived in our cabooses," Whitney said, "not because rooms were not available at hotels but because it was more convenient."

"Many's the time I have slept in cabooses myself," reminisced Johnson.

...

MERRY-GO-ROUND
American doughboys in Iran have found a good way to dodge U. S. military police and get out of camp at night. They take advantage of the Mohammedan custom of veiling their women, and slip on a full-length, cover-all veil which Iranian women wear from head to toe. Military police have been instructed to protect Iranian women and prevent all flirting, so they don't dare stop a veiled figure to ask her (or him) to lower the veil, and see whether an American doughboy is behind it.

Italian Scenes Preceding New War Declaration



Thirty-five days after surrendering to the Allies, Italy declared war on her former Axis partner, Germany. Marshal Pietro Badoglio announced the declaration and said that German ferocity had "surpassed every limit of human imagination" at Naples. In picture above, British anti-aircraft units are shown covering the arrival of troops near the Chiunsi pass, gateway to that city. Inset: After the fall of Naples, Italians mobbed a car carrying three fascist generals who had been in charge of defenses there. The generals had co-operated with the Germans and required Allied protection from the angry Italian masses.

Yankees in Germany Fare Better Than Civilians



A visiting delegate of the War Prisoners Aid of the YMCA made these photographs of captured American soldiers at a German prison camp southeast of Berlin. The prison camp fare plus weekly 1½ pound food packages from the American Red Cross give the interned Yankees a better diet than that of German civilians. Top left: Prisoners receive Red Cross food parcels. Bottom left: American prisoners lined up before the mess hall. Some wear British uniforms because theirs were worn out or destroyed in battle. Right: Henry Soderberg, Swedish YMCA representative, talks with a leader of American prisoners.

Polio Victim and His Family



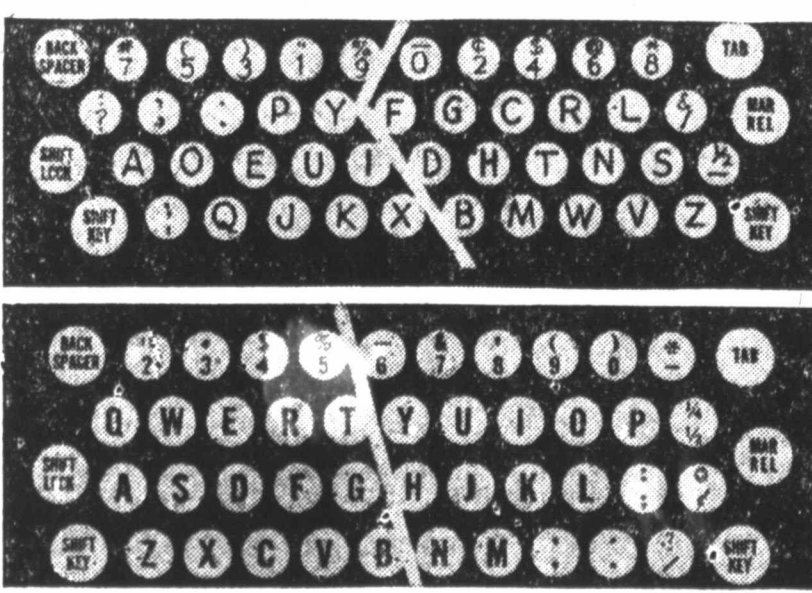
Fred B. Snite, who has spent the last seven years of his life in an iron lung fighting infantile paralysis, is shown with his wife and two children as they left Chicago, Ill., bound for Florida.

Indian WAVE



Seaman Second Class Carolyn White Bear, first full-blooded Indian to be graduated from the U. S. naval training school in New York, shows her identification card to a shore patrolman.

Old and New Typewriter Keyboards



Top: New typewriter keyboard designed by Lieut. Comdr. August Dvorak compared with the old keyboard at bottom. The new arrangement gives the right hand more work and is designed to increase speed. White lines separate the work done by each hand on the old and new keyboards.

Jail or Deportation?



Stanley Mocarsky of Hartford, Conn., who was given the alternative of a jail sentence or leaving the U. S. forever when he told a federal judge that he refused to fight for this country.



The Private Papers Of a Cub Reporter:

The Cafe Society Uptown proprietor, who is so proud of the murals there, said to Mike Romanoff: "Prince, who did the decoration of your restaurant on the coast?" "Decorated?" replied Mike. "I am the decoration!" "Yes, I know that," was the retort delightful, "but who did the interior that pales into insignificance when you are not around to give it a glow?"

Betty Smith, whose first novel, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn," is a best seller, will soon be a grandmaw, and she's practically a girl herself. Last Laff Dept: A West Coast biggie withdrew his 25 per cent interest in "Laugh Time," the hit, at the last moment. The show is making nothing but money.

When Mountbatten was in Washington recently they say he had a session with Admiral King, who graciously said: "If there is anything you want, you may have it. Just name it." The Admiral, of course, was speaking of ships, etc. Mountbatten replied: "There's just one request. I hope you will grant me a favor." "What is it?" asked Admiral King. "I would like," said His Lordship, "a top button from your tunic." King seemed puzzled. Mountbatten continued: "You see, I have General Arnold's wings and General Marshall's top button, and I am certain that with yours we will have good luck. Nothing, sir, can they happen to us."

"Salt Lake City, Utah, Oct. 3: Walter Winchell, New York City: Thought probably the politicians in Washington who are endeavoring to speak for the young men of America would be interested in the following resolution: Whereas: We the Utah State Junior Chamber of Commerce represent a cross section of the young married men of draft age in Utah. And Whereas we fully realize our responsibilities to our country in this time of war.

"And Whereas: Acts and statements made by misinformed persons have created the false impression that draft age fathers wish special consideration from the selective service system on a dependency basis notwithstanding military requirements. Be it resolved: By the Utah State Junior Chamber of Commerce, in State Board meeting assembled this third day of October, 1943, that we urge the defeat of all legislation which attempts to defer heads of families on the basis of dependency only and reaffirm the fact that we have been and are ready and willing to answer the call to arms if and when we are summoned.—Pres., Provo Jr. C. of C., Provo, Utah."

Now that children no longer automatically become American citizens when their parents are naturalized, the 11-year-old daughter of Gerhart Seger, former member of the Reichstag, was up before the immigration and naturalization examiner. The child, who has lived most of her 11 years in the U. S., was asked the usual questions: "Have you ever been a member of the German-American Bund?" "Do you favor anarchy?" et cetera.

The child looked a little confused for a moment and then, smiling, said: "Oh, a quiz program!" Whereupon the examiner stamped her papers and replied: "You don't want to become an American—you are one!"

...

The Eyebrow Raiser of the Week:

Common Sense magazine's editor appeals for subscriptions from Americans to "repair any damage" we may do to Tokyo and Berlin. Editor A. M. Bingham says a group of vigorous thinkers and famous writers will contribute articles to that end. They include: Pearl Buck, Stuart Chase, Thomas Mann, Quincy Howe, Lin Yu-tang and John Haynes Holmes. "Tokyo may soon be destroyed," says Mr. Bingham. "The world's third largest city will not be pocked with areas of destruction like stone and steel-built London and Berlin. It will be literally gutted and 7,000,000 human beings will be homeless. To rebuild Tokyo, however, and Berlin and Essen. . . will require real statesmanship and an application of genuine democracy. Are you ready to help do it, or shall we crucify democracy on the cross of hate?"

We just want to know one thing before we send in our check. . . What kind of monument will mark the spot in Tokyo where our fliers were beheaded?

Next to the war, the problems of the nation's "Harlems" are uppermost in the President's mind. And some of the Washington big guns, who consider it a small problem, will soon find it one of their own largest headaches. . . England will accept the Beveridge Plan after the war. . . One for Ripley: While they are commonplace in Good Housekeeping, Ladies' Home Journal and the Satevepost, etc., True Confessions may does not allow articles about suicides or divorces between its covers.

CARIBBEAN CONSPIRACY

by BRENDA CONRAD

THE STORY SO FAR: Anne Heywood, beautiful daughter of a wealthy New York newspaper publisher, goes to Puerto Rico on an assignment for her father's paper. Also on the island are Pete Wilcox, a reporter on her father's paper, now a U. S. Army intelligence officer; Miguel Valera, a Puerto Rican educated in the United States who is a secret U. S. agent; Richard Taussig, an engineer whose identity as a German agent is suspected but not yet proved; and Russell Porter, a young American engineer, and his wife, Sue. When Mr. Taussig learns that Anne suspects him he arranges, with the help of Miguel's uncle, Diego Gongaro, to dispose of her. They are driving to the Valera plantation.

CHAPTER XIII

They turned into a long shady lane of mango trees running to the mill yards and got out of the car. Except for Graciela, who stayed where she was with a light shroud of distaste for the dirt and heat and dust.

They crossed the littered yard into the run-down wooden building. It was long and narrow, with a high-pitched roof. The deafening roar of machinery made it impossible for Anne to hear what they were saying. She followed the foreman and Diego Gongaro across the sticky dirty floor to the middle of the room, under the great vats built almost to the roofline. Mr. Taussig came behind them. Gongaro took her arm. He pointed to the steep narrow steps leading up to a catwalk at the top of the progressive succession of refining units. Anne looked up at it dizzily.

"Do you mean we have to go up there?" she shouted, trying to make him hear her above the din and roar of crushing wheels and rollers. He nodded.

The dark flower opened inside her again. It was like the dream. "I can't go," she thought desperately. "I can't."

She turned to look at Mr. Taussig. He was smiling at her. He knew she was afraid. She could see it in the cold blue eyes, unsmiling through the concentric circles of his thick lenses.

She started toward the stairs.

Pete could not have said he smelled a rat when all he could smell was the pleasant odor of fresh bread across the inner court from the Army bakery under the General's office. It was a combination of a lot of things too intangible to put his finger on.

Then he'd thought the heck with it and gone back to his work. He got up, went to the water cooler and came back again half a dozen times, unable to settle down to anything. He got up again, got the file on Miguel Valera and the file on Diego Gongaro and went through them both. He took the Brooklyn saloon-keeper's letter out of his desk and read it for the fiftieth time.

"You let somebody like that man over there come down here and show him the works," he remembered Anne saying. If she could say that after her pointed question about Taussig the day she came, it must mean she was on to something. If she was, and Gus was right, Taussig probably knew it.

Finally it was too much. He reached for the phone.

"Get me Senior Alvaro Valera," he said. He hesitated, and added, "Or Senior Miguel Valera if his father isn't there."

He waited impatiently.

"I'm sorry, Captain Wilcox," the operator said at last. "Both Don Alvaro and Senior Miguel Valera have gone to Ponce for the day. Senior Diego Gongaro has taken some Americans out to the plantation. He has just left."

Pete put the phone down. It was all perfectly open and above board, on the face of it. Only one thing bothered him. It was cockeyed too, but it stuck in his mind. Why hadn't Miguel taken her out to the Central himself?

He got up abruptly and went into Colonel Fletcher's office.

He looked at his speedometer now. Four kilometers and he'd be there. He hadn't any clearer idea now what was compelling him to risk his car and his neck to get out there than he had before he started. All he knew was that some sixth sense he had that said he'd let him down as a reporter was in operation again, and that got out there he must.

He groaned suddenly. A small engine whistled and steamed across the road in front of him. Behind it, jangling and clanking, came a long train of cars loaded with cane. He jammed on the brake and came to a stop. The train came to a stop too. Heaven only knew how long it would stand there before it moved a foot or two and stopped again while they unloaded up ahead. What was time in an industry that still used oxen?

He let his brake out and backed into the path at the edge of the road, got out and hurried along the side of the track. It was the shortest way to the mill anyway. If the train crew thought he was crazy it would probably merely confirm an idea they already had about North American mainlanders. He quickened his pace. He could see a shiny black limousine in the millyard, a girl sitting in it, her head bent forward a little. It wasn't Anne. The golden thing that passed for a head on her never drooped forward that way. It was the girl who'd been at the dock with Don Alvaro.

The sound of the machinery inside the mill drowned out the noise of the jolting cane cars. Pete noticed that the pleasant overtones of molasses a little distance from the mill was not so pleasant close to it. He passed the crane lifting bundles of cane into the hopper. Two peons standing there taking a sample stalk from each car, ticketing it to be tested for sugar content, glanced at him curiously and went on with their work. Pete ran inside. The shed was hot and dirty, and full of violent unseen motion and deafening noise. Men tending the grinding machines turned their heads to look at him, looked silently at each other and went back to their work. He went on, faster, across the cement floor toward the center of the long building. Anne was nowhere in sight.

A man was coming in from the laboratory with a test tube of dark liquid in his hand. He glanced around at Pete, startled at seeing a uniformed Army officer on the floor, and waited with a questioning worried expression on his face.

Pete stopped. "Senior Diego Gongaro y los Americanos. Donde?" he demanded.

For a moment the man looked blank. Then his face broke into a smile. He nodded, looked up and raised his free hand.

"Up there," he said in English. Pete looked up. Anne's slim white figure was outlined above the immense oozing tanks fifty feet above him.



She was clinging to the hand rail—

him. It looked a hundred just then, and the walk she was on the breadth of a tightrope. A single iron hand rail was all that protected her from the long drop to the cement floor on his side, and God only knew what on the other.

Diego Gongaro was in front of her, Mr. Richard Taussig a yard behind her. She was clinging to the hand rail, leaning forward a little, looking down into some roaring, grinding hell on the other side. Mr. Taussig glanced behind him along the catwalk, and moved a little closer to her. There was something in his dual movement that split into Pete's consciousness like an electric shock. He made a leap forward. The stairway was steep as a ladder and sticky with the silt and syrup flung up from the vats, and he cleared it faster than he had ever done anything in his life. Then he could feel the narrow iron walk vibrate under his feet.

Mr. Taussig turned sharply. Something happened to his face. For a second there was something unspeakably terrible in it. It was gone instantly. The white smiling mask that took its place was inscrutably enigmatic. He stepped back a little. Anne hadn't turned. She was staring down into the grinders, watching the cane come up and go down, caught between the great rollers. There was a look on her face that Pete had never seen there before, and that he wouldn't have known if he hadn't known every mood and movement of it far better than he knew his own. She was scared, petrified with fear. Her hand clinging to the guard rail was white, the knuckles small shiny beads of ivory.

Pete Wilcox wriggled past Mr. Taussig on the two-foot walk and gripped her arm. He felt her body give and sway a little and saw her eyes close.

"You poor little devil," he thought, with a sharp acid tightening at the back of his tongue.

Diego Gongaro, absorbed in something the foreman was trying to shout at him, turned around. He gave an abrupt start.

"Hope you don't mind if I come along," Pete shouted.

"Delighted!" Diego Gongaro shouted back. There was something more than delight in his face. Pete saw him take out his handkerchief and mop the perspiration off his face.

The expression of relief on it was unmistakable. "I'm glad you've come," he shouted.

Anne got into Pete's car and sat perfectly still, her eyes closed for a moment, before she reached down and shook the dust out of first one shoe and then the other. They had walked down from the mill yard, leaving the others back there talking to the foreman.

"You mean you told them a story about having to get me back right away to see the General?" she asked when Pete got in beside her.

"It was all I could think of, just off-hand. I thought some explanation was needed . . . for leaving this down here on the wrong side of the tracks, and barging in and dragging you off. I don't think it was convincing, frankly."

He was thinking of the single glance that passed between Taussig and Diego Gongaro as they came out of the refinery, and he was still trying to fit the whole thing together. It didn't make sense, actually. It couldn't possibly be what he'd thought as he dashed up those steps.

He looked at Anne sitting in a little heap beside him. She was absolutely all in.

She took off her hat and tried to smile.

"I don't know why I was so scared," she said apologetically. "I suppose it was the roar and the heat, and being up so high on that catwalk . . . not being a cat myself."

She took a deep breath and got her lipstick out of her bag.

"I really don't know what I'd have done if you hadn't come. I think I'd have fallen. I kept knowing I was going to. It was horrible, really."

Pete reached down and squeezed her hand tightly for a moment, not saying anything.

"In fact, Pete, I don't know what I'd ever do without you anyway," she said. She smiled wanly. "Every time I get myself in a mess."

Her voice trailed off.

"Why don't you marry me, Annie," he said when she didn't go on. "Or have I said that too many times? Just for a bodyguard. I'd live out in the dog house, and you could just send me a bone once in a while."

Anne shook her head.

"I can't, Pete. I don't know why, exactly. Sometimes I wish I could, but . . . Oh, I don't know what's the matter with me. I'm such a mess. When I'm with you I don't want to be with anybody else. When I'm in a jam it's always you . . ."

She stopped again.

"Why don't you tell me all about it, old girl? What's up?"

He wanted to ask her about Taussig, but not just then.

"We were good friends before I fell in love with you," he went on. "I'd like to stay that way. Why don't you just get it all off your chest—Is it Valera? You know I'd rather you'd be perfectly honest about it. Even if it hurts a little."

"He's not in love with me, if that's what you mean," Anne said slowly. He glanced at her sideways. She apparently believed it.

"I don't know what happened to me. It's just so different."

"Maybe that's it, Annie," Pete said.

"I don't mean that. Or maybe I do and don't know it. Anyway, I'll get over it, I guess, when I get back home."

"You'll let me know, won't you? Just so you don't do anything crazy, like marrying the guy. That's all I'm really afraid of."

"Why?"

"The old ego in the first place." He grinned sardonically. "It wouldn't work in the second."

"Why not?"

He slowed down and looked at her. "No stuff, Anne," he said. "You wouldn't marry—"

"I think I would . . . if he asked me. Which he hasn't and isn't likely to. I don't see why not."

"I do," Pete said curtly. "A hell of a lot of reasons why not. It works all right the other way around. The girls get a break when they get an American husband. But not vice versa. The whole setup is different. Their customs—"

"I know," Anne said calmly. "Language, customs, tradition, tastes. I've heard that before. From both Miguel and his father. And I think it's a lot of rot, personally."

"Then you're stupider than you look, beautiful," Pete said. "I suppose you're going to tell me Love Conquers All, next. You've been to too many movies, sweetie."

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

IS THE plow the arch-villain in the tragedy of soil erosion that costs American agriculture two billion dollars a year through the loss of precious nitrogen, phosphorus and potash from the nation's farms? Or is it one of mankind's traditional benefactors? Will the plow eventually become an obsolete implement and a museum piece, or will it continue to be one of farming's main reliances?

Americans, especially farmers, who have learned to "revere the plow" and who read the book "Plowman's Folly" written by Edward H. Faulkner and published recently by the University of Oklahoma Press, or who saw articles in the newspapers based upon that book, no doubt were startled when Mr. Faulkner told them that the plow was an enemy rather than a friend of agriculture. But the old saying about there being "two sides to every question" has proved true again, for no less an authority than Dr. William A. Albrecht, head of the soils department of the University of Missouri, now comes forward to defend the plow and to offer a rebuttal to Mr. Faulkner's charges against it.

Dr. Albrecht both agrees and disagrees with the author of "Plowman's Folly." He acknowledges that farmers in the silt loam soil areas of the United States have, in the past, plowed too much. As a result, the heavy rainfall in these regions has washed away priceless soil. But the question, "to plow or not to plow," cannot be answered "yes" or "no" nor is it safe to make hasty generalizations in any other respect while dealing with this subject. The crux of the whole question lies in the soil and climatic conditions of the geographical region involved.

"We need to plow less on some soils and, conversely, we need to plow more—and deeper—on others," asserts Dr. Albrecht. "We need to learn that the differences in degree of soil development according to climatic differences are factors in determining how important the plow is."

In "Plowman's Folly," Mr. Faulkner charged that the moldboard plow "now in use on farms throughout the civilized world is the least satisfactory implement for the preparation of the land for the production of crops . . . The truth is that no one has ever advanced a scientific reason for plowing." Moreover, he says that the plow is responsible for "all the erosion, the sour soils, the mounting floods, the lowering water tables, the vanishing wild life, the compact and impervious soil surfaces" that have harassed American farmers for a generation.

And there the University of Missouri scientist disagrees. He holds that even though the average farmer can't give a scientific answer to the question "Why plow?", the men of science can provide plenty of valid reasons for doing so. High on his list of reasons is the fact that this practice supplies the soil with oxygen which helps transform its chemical components into usable plant food for growing crops.

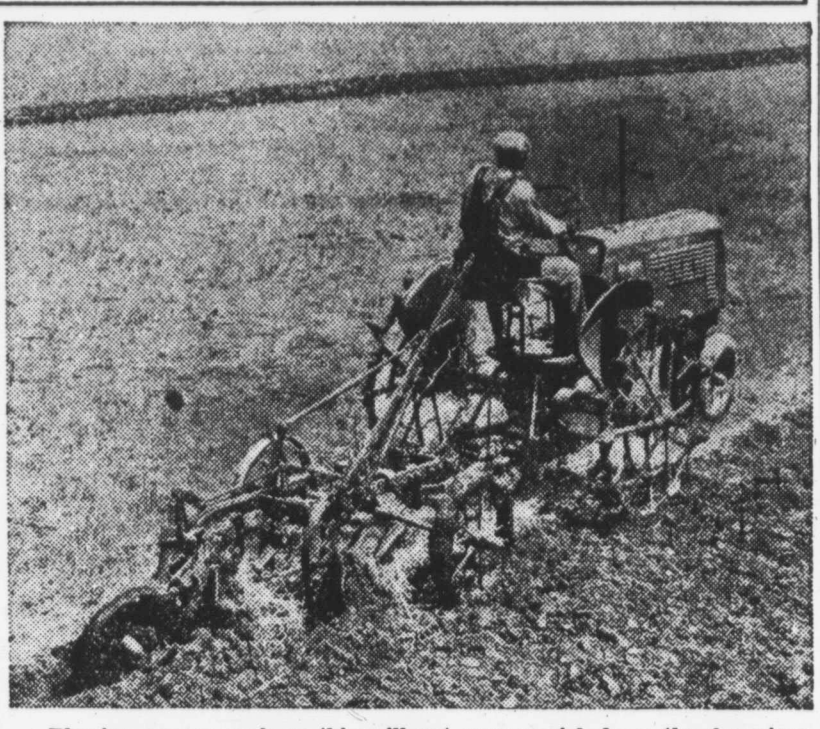
Aerating the Soil.

"Any microbiologist will testify that plowing aerates the soil," he says. "As a consequence of the change of atmosphere in the soil and because of the stirring by the moldboard plow, there is new life."

"The soil is a factory in which energy is expended. Tons of carbon are being burned to form carbon dioxide. Sulphur is oxidized into sulphur dioxide. Ammonia is changed to nitrate. Other similar combustions are taking place."

"A 40-acre corn field under maximum growing activity in July burns an amount of carbon equal to the coal used in running a 40-horsepower steam engine in order to form carbon dioxide. Can anyone deny the necessity of air for such a performance? Surely no one would close the draft by refusing to plow and thus destroy such crop producing power."

"This burning business in the soil by means of oxygen from the air must go on, if the plant nutrients tied up in chemical combination with carbon are to be released for repeated use by other plants that follow. Were this performance not proceeding in the soil, life on the globe would soon become extinct. The soil's productive power would



Plowing scenes such as this will not soon vanish from the American scene, says a noted agronomist who refutes the charges in a recently published book that the plow is the enemy of agriculture.

soon be expended. As a result, the soil could offer nothing and no growth could occur."

Plowing has the further scientific value of helping the soil supply a larger amount of soluble nitrogen for growing crops than would otherwise be available, according to Dr. Albrecht. Studies of the nitrate supply in soil planted to corn forcefully support this finding.

Tests were made on three adjoining plots planted to corn. One plot was unplowed. The second was plowed. The third was both plowed and cultivated. The soluble nitrogen supply in the plot that was plowed and cultivated was at least 30 per cent greater than in the unplowed tract. In the plowed tract it was between 25 and 30 per cent greater.

"Crop yields correspond to the level of these nitrate supplies," says Dr. Albrecht. "The farmer may not know that these higher levels of nitrate are responsible for his improved crop yield. Nor may he understand that they are the result of his making the soil 'turn turtle' with his plow. He simply plows ahead of the corn to get a better crop. His inability to point out the underlying scientific channels through which the effects of plowing are transmitted to the crop, does not put the plow into bad repute in his eyes."

"Surely the hundreds of thousands of corn producers will not suddenly discard so ancient an implement merely because they cannot call to



DR. WILLIAM A. ALBRECHT

their aid scientific evidence, when someone concludes for them that the plow is the cause of increased erosion and other devastation that is so easily associated with it."

Villains of Erosion.

To Mr. Faulkner's charge that plowing is solely responsible for erosion, Dr. Albrecht counters with the assertion that the real villains are continuous cropping and the steady removal of plant food elements year after year without any effort to replenish the soil's resources of nitrogen, phosphorus and potash.

"It is true that plowing and cropping a soil year after year bring with them declining crop yields," he says. "For these one might readily pounce upon the plow as the culprit in the case. But the fact is that declining crop yields have other causes than merely the plowing operation. They cannot be explained away by the simple belief that the explosive separation of the soil mass wrecks all capillary connections temporarily; and that 'the organic

matter sandwiched in further extends the period of sterility of the soil due to dryness.' Crops are not declining or failing because plowing is drying out the soil.

"The forces that turn plowed land into bare, eroded fields are not the mold-board plow and the horses or tractor that pull it. They are the continued removal of soil fertility with little or no return of needed plant foods. Plowing is not the cause of the depletion of the fertility supply. Depletion occurs because of the fertility removed when the crop is hauled off to market. The plow is not the exploiter; rather it is the farmer. The plow is merely the tool that facilitates his exploitation at a faster rate and over more acres than before the plow was given him. The plow has helped him feed many of us too far removed from the land to appreciate its exploitation."

In urging that the plow be junked as an agricultural implement, Mr. Faulkner's book advocated the use of the disc harrow as a means of producing more and better crops, because it would incorporate crop residues, green manures and organic matter into the top soil. To this suggestion Dr. Albrecht had the following to say:

"The author of 'Plowman's Folly' condemns the plow because it inverts completely the upper portion of the soil profile. In its place, however, he advocates the use of the disk harrow which carries out a similar process, differing only in degree."

To Mr. Faulkner's contention that crop residues or organic matter from plants allowed to grow of their own accord should be incorporated into the top soil without the addition of manure, lime or other fertilizers, Dr. Albrecht replies:

"Such a proposal does not take into account differences in vegetation in type or quality. Weeds or forest trees as ancient as the sequoias are taken on a par in the 'Plowman's Folly' thesis with legumes as soil rejuvenating agencies. The author cites 'every wooded country' as a perfect example of soil maintenance, but neglects to mention the low level of fertility and the difficulty involved in maintaining life."

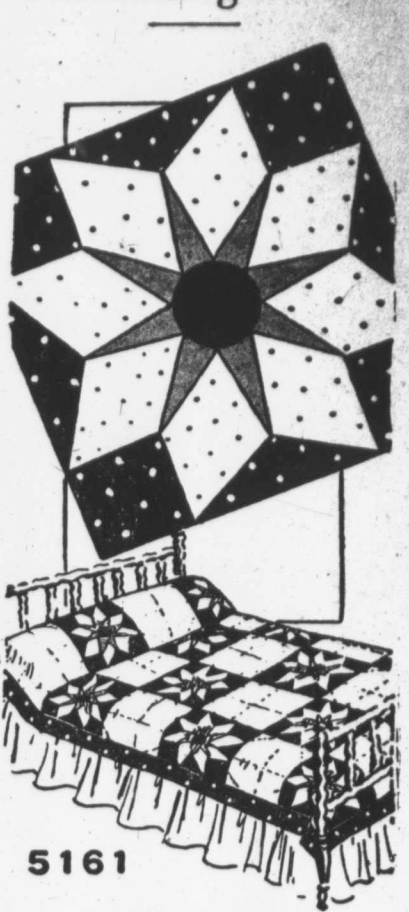
Mr. Faulkner's belief, that the prevalence of wild life on the western plains was due to the fact that this region was unplowed, comes in for some critical analysis, also. Dr. Albrecht points out that the unplowed wooded areas of New England which our Puritan ancestors first settled, supported only a few wild turkeys and squirrels.

In further refutation of the contention in "Plowman's Folly" that "principles which are valid in the forest are valid in the field," Dr. Albrecht asserts:

"In view of the fact that the soils differ as widely as they do under forest and under prairie, we surely cannot subscribe to the belief that all 'principles valid for the forest are valid for the fields.'"

Summarizing his views on the entire subject, Dr. Albrecht concludes: "The indictment of the plow by the book 'Plowman's Folly' will not stand against the facts of science nor the judgment of experienced farmers. This publication will fall far short of helping us to realize that 'the Garden of Eden, almost literally, lies under our feet almost anywhere on earth we care to step,' provided we allow vegetation to grow and cling to the disk harrow as a means of turning it under rather than to the mold-board plow."

Sunflower Quilt Is Fascinating to Make



5161

Sunflower Quilt
THE "Sunflower" is one of the easiest of the quilt designs to make—the diamond-shaped pieces are easy to cut and a block works up quickly. Use brown-flecked percales, tiny patterned cream and yellow calicoes, grass-green and yellow-green cottons. Do the center in vivid yellow. Quilt has 12 pieced blocks, each 14 inches square—12 plain blocks.

To obtain cutting patterns for the Sunflower Quilt (Pattern No. 5161) complete piecing and finishing directions, amounts of all materials specified, send 16 cents in coins, your name and address and the pattern number.

HOME NEEDLEWORK Chicago, 530 South Wells St.

A few drops IF YOUR NOSE "CLOSES UP" TONIGHT
Put 3-purpose VA-TRO-NOL up each nostril. It (1) shrinks swollen membranes, (2) soothes irritation, (3) relieves transient nasal congestion . . . and brings greater breathing comfort. Follow the complete directions in folder. **VICKS VA-TRO-NOL**

Height of Dust Storms
Dust storms have been recorded as reaching to a height of three miles in the United States.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE
acne pimples, bumps (blackheads), and ugly broken-out skin. Millions relieve misery with simple home treatment. Goes to work at once. Direct action aids healing, works the antiseptic way. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee. 4¢ Vital in cleansing is good soap. Enjoy famous Black and White Skin Soap daily.

WANTED: Sales Representative
Man or woman, to call on merchants in your vicinity—offering service urgently needed by every small business. Full or part-time proposition. Sales experience helpful but not essential. Unlimited opportunities; excellent earnings. Write—P. O. Box 721 — Dallas, Texas

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

In the 45 years between 1889 and 1934, the output of rubber produced by the Far East plantations jumped from half a ton to 98 per cent of the world's supply — 1934 shipments were 1,000,000 tons. The first official record, that for 1899, shows that four tons of rubber were produced from 4000 acres under cultivation.

The greatest enemies to the long life of natural rubber are sunlight, heat, oils, greases and solvents. The ultra-violet rays of the sun penetrate the surface of rubber, causing it to oxidize; heat causes deterioration, and oils develop swelling and softening, making the rubber more susceptible to damage.

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

Plowing Is Useful in Keeping Up Fertility of Old Forest Lands

In expanding upon the statement above concerning soil differences in forest and field, Dr. Albrecht has this to say about soil conditions in the forested Atlantic seacoast: "When the forest soils which the Puritans found were cleared of their trees and cultivated, they were soon abandoned as agricultural land by the pioneers who were willing to face the hazardous movement westward in search of fertile land. These facts have not commonly been related

to the low rate and low quantity of nutrient delivery by those soils of the lime, the phosphorus, the nitrogen and other chemical elements needed to make nourishing vegetation for the building of healthy animal and human bodies.

"Soils which had come down to the low fertility delivery represented by the forest level of vegetation before man plowed them, offer so little for animal body-building that the plow must stir them and they must re-

ceive every possible help to encourage rapid release of the essential mineral nutrients from the meager stock of organic matter within them. Such soils will produce a woody vegetation—whether tree or farm crop—unless they are plowed and stirred to increase the rate of decomposition within the soil of residues of plant generations gone before, or are treated by fertility boosters in the form of chemical fertilizers and other manures."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Mitchell County News

Published in the interest of Loraine and its trade territory
Published Weekly on Thursday

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

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

Advertising Rate: Local readers ten cents per line. Classified advertising, 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 publisher.

Subscription Rate		
In Mitchell and Adjoining Counties		
One Year	\$1.50	Six Months .75c
	Three Months .40c	
Outside Mitchell and Adjoining Counties		
One Year	\$2.00	Six Months \$1.00
	Three Months .60c	
In Advance		

Letter To Service Men

Hello Soldiers:

Not long ago we were enduring the hot weather and couldn't remember just how nice it can be in cooler weather, and now those cooler days have come again and they are certainly welcome.

Those home for visits the past week were S. Sgt. Kenneth Hoover of Amarillo, who left Monday after spending two weeks here with his parents. Kenneth had just returned from Philadelphia, where he took a course in instrument flying at the Bendix Instrument Co. Pvt. Louis Wheeler is here visiting his wife, the former Katherine Hoover, on a

ten day furlough. Wayland Roberts got to come home for one day last week. He is taking a course in school in Amarillo before entering cadet training.

T. A. Hart and Bob Looney were here for the week end from the Bombardier School in Big Springs. Felix Walker was here from Childress for a few days.

Roy Price has been sent from Sheppard Field to Camp San Anita in Arcadia, California, where he will begin a course in some special work.

Those who have received promotions are Leland Hamilton, who is now a seaman first class.

Reserve District No. 11
State No. 321

REPORT OF CONDITION OF

First State Bank

of Loraine, Texas, at the close of business October 18, 1943, a State banking institution organized and operating under the banking laws of this State and a member of the Federal Reserve System. Published in accordance with a call made by the State Banking Authorities and by the Federal Reserve Bank of this District.

ASSETS	
1. Loans and discounts (including \$155.14 overdrafts)	\$235,327.12
2. United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	67,700.00
3. Obligations of States and political subdivisions	3,993.50
4. Corporate stocks (including \$1,200.00 stock of Federal Reserve bank)	1,200.00
5. Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	\$227,967.10
6. Bank premises owned \$5,500.00, furniture and fixtures \$300.00	5,800.00
(Bank premises owned are subject to No liens not assumed by bank)	
7. Other assets	33.60
12. TOTAL ASSETS	\$42,021.32

LIABILITIES	
13. Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	447,830.31
14. Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	41,102.15
15. Deposits of States and political subdivisions	9,832.92
16. Other deposits (certified and officers' checks, etc.)	1,299.73
17. TOTAL DEPOSITS	\$500,065.11
18. TOTAL LIABILITIES (not including subordinated obligations shown below)	500,065.11

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	
19. Capital	30,000.00
20. Surplus	5,000.00
21. Undivided profits	6,956.21
22. TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	41,956.21
23. TOTAL LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	\$42,021.32

This bank's capital consists of common stock with total par value of \$30,000.00.

MEMORANDA

31. Pledged assets (and securities loaned) (book value):	
(a) U. S. Government obligations, direct and guaranteed pledged to secure deposits and other liabilities	40,000.00
(b) TOTAL	40,000.00
32. Secured and preferred liabilities:	
(a) Deposits secured by pledged assets pursuant to requirements of law	39,240.11
(b) Deposits preferred under provisions of law but not secured by pledge of assets	1,862.04
(c) TOTAL	41,102.15

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:
J. C. Hall, S. M. Hallmark, O. W. Baumann, directors.



OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

Somewhere in England 10-4-43

Dear Mr. King:

I'm wondering if you could possibly send me the paper. I can't get any news out of these English newspapers, and as we get papers from different parts of the U. S. wonder if you could stick a Star-Telegram in every once in a while, say on Sunday and if possible send them by air mail. I'll see you are paid what ever postage that is necessary. Will appreciate it very much.

I've seen some very pretty country here in England, Ireland and Scotland, but in comparison with West Texas, I'll take the sand any time. In fact with I could see some sandy country in comparison to this sticky clay and cold damp climate. I'll bet the knights put a stove in the seat of their armor and let the draft carry the smoke up to their collar and helmet, how else they kept warm I can't figure out, and I

Leland has been on a ship somewhere in the Pacific, but says he gets his Loraine paper regularly. And L. J. Burdine, who is somewhere in England, has been promoted to Corporal.

Mrs. Al Simmons came in last week from Colorado Springs, where she has been the past few months with Al. Al left there for overseas duty last week. Of course the destination is unknown until word is received from him. So we will miss him flying around here occasionally in the P-38. Over there he probably won't give the people that he flies over such a thrill as he did all of the home town folk. But we know that they will soon be aware of his presence and will wish that he were back home.

Parents heard from M. D. Cheek this week and they are guessing that he is in Hawaii as he said he had seen Bo Brians and that is where Bo has been. He said that he and Charlie sailed together, now wasn't that a break for both of them, and then land and get to see Bo. That is luck, as so many of you never have the luck to run across friends from home.

George Mahoney writes home that he is fine and getting lots to eat; that he is out of cigarette lighter flints and to send some if they can find them here.

Hester Finley writes home from Fresno, California, about the beautiful country there, and what an ideal place it is, cool nights and warm days. Palm trees and every kind of fruit. He had gone with a group to the Sequoia National Forest fire, helped fight a big forest fire, which ruined about 300 square miles of forest. Hester said he never felt better in his life, that he weighs 175 pounds, and he said if he didn't learn anything else at school that he had learned a lot just meeting people, and that one thing he was never going to do was to gripe about anything when he got out.

Mr. and Mrs. James visited with Robert and wife in Lubbock last week end and attended the football game between the L. A. A. F. and Texas Tech, which was played at Tech stadium. Robert played wing back. The final score was in favor of the L. A. A. F's.

Our boys are to play Baird at Johnson Field here Friday night. Here's hoping for them to win a game.

Lt. Truitt Barber has finished his work in the school in Rhode Island and now will be stationed in Corpus Christi. Chaplain Per-

Mrs. Carl Stanley and son of Sweetwater spent Sunday and Monday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Land.

don't think red flannels were in style at that time either.

Up to this time I have very little cause to complain as I think we have better chow than we did back in the States, and I can't get enough to eat. I am always hungry and sweating the chow line. We can't do like we did in the States, slip into town and eat a nice big steak or any of the things that we like to eat so well. I think the people at home should consider themselves very fortunate in having plenty of everything to eat. Almost everything. Just to show you how it goes, I was recently talking to an English officer and he told me his little son almost 4 years old had never seen a real orange or banana, and I get a kick out of giving the limeys chewing gum. They want to chew it and then swallow it. Say they can't see why you just want to chew and chew it, doesn't get you anywhere.

Best regards to all you good people.

Respectfully yours,
Sgt. Carlos L. Smith

Editor's note—Sure, Carlos I will send you the paper, and will also slip in a Star-Telegram now and then. We make a special rate to men in the service of \$1 a year, just half the price to civilians, because we want to do that much for you boys.

To the Draft Dodgers

Almost every day I hear over the radio and read in the newspaper where fathers are going to be drafted. I came into the Army 16 months ago, for I knew our country was at war and I'm wanting to fight for my country and loved ones at home, and when I came in there were a few fathers in the Army, and many have come in since. It looks bad

ry Barber has been promoted to Captain. He is still somewhere in Sicily.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston had two more letters from Ray, who they are right sure, is somewhere in Sicily. Ray said they had to go to the creek to take their bath and on their way back the other day they dug some yams and were going back to camp and cook them.

Everything and everybody continue about the same in the home town. We just hope that all of you are getting along as well as we at home are. The best of luck to you all.

A MOM.



Serving War Industries
is NOW my
Biggest Job!

Wheels of Industry, turning machinery that must continually produce vast quantities of war equipment and material, depend upon electricity. Without an adequate and dependable supply of electricity, the country's huge war production program would collapse. Electricity's major job now is serving war industries.

In civilian life, electricity also aids the war effort. In homes, on the farm, in stores, shops, offices and elsewhere, electricity brings savings, conveniences, comforts, cleanliness and safety, which are so important in maintaining home-front morale.

Ample Power for Essential Needs

Because of foresight and planning there is available adequate electric power capacity to meet essential war and civilian needs in the territory we serve. The war loads have grown and have required the use of our reserve equipment and the operation of the older and higher production cost units, but every demand has been met and no industry hampered or delayed for want of electric service. Bringing unforeseen eventualities, we believe we can continue to meet all such needs for electricity throughout the duration.

Your Government Asks You to Conserve for Victory

The electric industry, along with coal, petroleum, natural and manufactured gas, water, communications and transportation industries, has been requested by the Government to promote a voluntary conservation program throughout the entire United States for the purpose of reducing directly or indirectly the demands for materials, fuel, transportation and manpower which are so vital to the war effort. J. A. Krug, Director of the Office of War Utilities of the War Production Board, stated on July 24, 1943: "In the electric utility, the installed generating capacity, together with capacity now under construction, is ample to meet all foreseeable electric needs. But it is essential to save the use of electricity wherever possible so as to reduce directly or indirectly, the demands for materials, fuel transportation and manpower."

We are co-operating in this program and request our customers to use electricity wisely. Use all the electricity you need in normal living, but turn off lights, radios and appliances when not in use.

You are NOT asked to do without—
You ARE asked NOT TO WASTE!

TEAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY
A. L. McSPALDEN, Manager

to me to see these fathers in when these young men are still out, with no children. I got my furlough in May, and it was very surprising to me to see so many young men that were still at home. Now you young draft dodgers, what are you going to do? Let your fathers win this war. I know that some of you got married, thought maybe your draft board forgot about you and you think I am married now. Some of you cooked up lovely tales of some kind to tell your board.

Now you young fellow draft dodgers do you think you are winning this war. I did not think we had this kind of people in our country. Now come on boys don't let our fathers have to fight this war. I was at a camp base training, and it was full of some of the dearest old fathers and of course there were some young men. One of the men said to me, "Pvt. how long have you been in the army?" I said 16 months and I like it fine. He said he had only been in two weeks and was about to cry. He said he had five children back home and no mother for them. Now draft dodgers help win this war, and let our country be free again and stop these dear mothers with breaking hearts. I've had this on my chest for a long time.

Pvt. Odelle E. Nowlin

Pvt. Walter Onken Writes

Parents of Trip In India

Below is a letter written by Pvt. Walter Onken to his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Onken of Winters. He is a nephew of Mrs. August Hackfeld of Loraine.

The letter was written September 15, and is given in part. "I certainly did have an interesting day the past Sunday. A few of us boys met a British sergeant and he was awfully nice. He invited us to spend a day with him and see a little of India which we had not seen before. So now I will ask you to make the same trip with me through the medium of a letter."

"Our little trip started at about 3:30 a. m. We are in a big (censored) truck, and it is a beautiful morning for a change, so we start to town to see the sights. First we visit a temple where they are having wedding ceremonies. It seems that Indians have a hell of a time getting married. It's not like dashing around the corner to the justice of the peace. The man that is being married brings a little kid (goat) and the priest proceeds to cut its head off. If the priest cuts the head off in one lick they are considered as being married, but if he fails, it's all off. Then the blood is taken to the feet of a god. Then a little is smeared on the forehead of the bride and groom."

They have a few other rites, too, but I can't tell them because it would be a little embarrassing.

"We leave this temple and load on the truck again and take off. As we drive through the town we see natives coming and going, where, I don't know, but they are always moving. That is, if they are not lying right in the street midst all the dogs, cow dung, and human filth. We see women plastering the walls of buildings with a mixture of soft cow dung and grass. They will leave this on the walls until the sun dries it and then they will use it for fuel. This preparation of fuel does not enhance the general smell of the place at all.

"We then go on to the Burning Ghot. As you know, people over here are not buried when they die, they are burned. We were fortunate enough to see bodies in all stages of the ceremony. I must admit it is a bit ghastly to see the skin on a person's skull shrinking, burning to a crisp, then the bones, and later nothing but the ashes. They then take the ashes and toss them in the river. The people are burned with their gold and silver ornaments on and naturally these melt, so the human ashes are sifted before they are thrown into the river to retrieve this precious metal. The kinkof then pay the priest to pray for the dead one to turn into a cow or monkey, never a dog which is the lowest of animals. This river they toss the ashes into is sacred and they think they are cured of all ills, physical or spiritual, if they bathe in it and can take my word for it, it is the dirtiest (censored) stream I've ever seen."

"We then eat dinner, with zest, mind you, despite the things we had just witnessed.

"That afternoon we visited a Rajah's palace. It was the most extravagant piece of architecture I've ever seen. It was built entirely of marble. All rooms were of different design and in them he had deep Persian rugs, statues, pictures and all kinds of art works worth a king's ransom."

"After that we went to another temple. The most magnificent, beautiful and priceless structure I've ever seen. It was built of marble, cut glass, gold, silver and precious gems. Gold is used in this temple as one at home would use wall paper. I only wish you could see it, words can't describe it. I have a picture of it which I will show you when I get back home.

"We saw several other Hindu temples and then went to a Mohammedan temple. It was as beautiful as the rest and we saw the people break an eleven-day fast immediately after sunset.

LITTELL'S LIQUID

An aid in relieving the itching that occasionally accompanies Minor Skin Irritations, Prickly Heat, Eczema, and the bites of Non-Poisonous Insects. Price 50¢.

HUTCHINS & HALL, DRUGS

Sherwin-Williams Paint

WALL PAPER

PIPE FITTINGS and WELL SUPPLIES

HIGGINBOTHAM BARTLETT CO.

ALBERT HISER

NOT CE!

Effective on and after November 1st, 1943, we will observe the following banking hours:

10:00 A. M. to 12:00 Noon

1:00 P. M. to 3:00 P. M.

Your Cooperation will be appreciated.

First State Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM AND
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION



BE CAREFREE, TOO!

Send Your Wash to Woods Laundry
*Sanitary
*Reliable
*Inexpensive

I'm always happy and Mom is, too, now that she does her laundry at Woods. They pick up and deliver three times a week now—so we stretch our clothes a little farther—but we don't mind for we know it's necessary.

Plenty of Boiling
Hot Water
CLAUDE WOODS
LAUNDRY

Christmas Cards

21 CARDS AND ENVELOPES IN BOX

\$1.00

5c EACH

A LOVELY ASSORTMENT

Uncle Sam says mail your cards in November to insure delivery by Christmas. Our stock is limited. Your Name printed on cards at \$1.25 per box.

THE MITCHELL COUNTY NEWS

The Mastiff

Edited by Students of Loraine High School

STAFF

Editor in ChiefLouella Bruce
 Assistant EditorEmma Jean Walker
 Sports Editor Bonnie Ruth West
 Society EditorLatrice Bassham
 Class Reporters:
 SeniorVida Mae Riden
 JuniorRamona Hock
 SophomoreDorothy Hallmark
 FreshmanJane Coffee
 Faculty Advisors.....Supt. R. M. Wood and Mrs. H. G. Ison.

School In General

Last Wednesday, October 20, we were entertained in assembly by the Sophomores. This program was made up of an impersonation of "Minnie Pearl", star of the radio show "The Grand Ole Opry", and some other sketches which were very funny. We were very pleased when we found that school was to be dismissed Thursday and Friday for O. P. A. registration. Several high school girls helped with

this work.

We are all looking forward to the annual Hallowe'en Carnival, October 30, where we hope to see all of you. One of the main events of this affair is the king and queen contest. The votes in this contest will be one cent each, and we hope all of you will be generous in your voting.

News in Sports

Our Bulldogs were defeated by the Rotan Yellowhammers last Friday night by a score of 41-13. The score came when Simmons ran 40 yards after receiving a pass from Hackfeld. The Bulldogs really made another score when Hackfeld got loose and went over the line, because "they said" he stepped on the line.

The Bulldogs play the Baird Bears this Friday night on Johnson Field. Everyone, come out and back our Bulldogs. They're not going to let you down this time!! (We hope).

Freshman News

I guess you, noticed that the Freshman didn't have any news last week, but we will try to have some from now on.

Now for the big news of the week. Introducing to you the future King and Queen of Loraine High School, Her Majesty—Betty Marth, and the King, Troy Moore. These are the Freshman candidates for the King and Queen contest. As you notice, we are expecting to win this contest and with your help we can do it. It takes only one penny for you to vote, so help us out.

We also want you to help us out with our booth at the Carnival. We don't know yet, but we think we are going to have the penny pitching board—(if we can take it away from the Sophomores.)

We're still having a little trouble with our General Math, but maybe we'll learn some day. We'll tell you all about the carnival next week, so you be waiting.

Junior News

The Juniors are feeling up to par and are really going to be busy this week. I guess you

know why. Well, in case you do not, it is because we have selected our Carnival King and Queen; and believe me, we are going to work very hard to support our candidates.

Now, we Juniors think that we have the best king and queen of the bunch, and they are none other than Emma Jean Walker, and Alfred Hackfeld. We will appreciate all of your votes, and the money will go for a good cause, meaning, that we are going to let the school have the money to build a concrete tennis court, which can also be used for a skating rink, for the children to use after school.

The Junior Class was well represented at the football game Friday night, and the boys played a good game. They just ran into a streak of hard luck. Better luck next time, boys.

You have probably heard that one of our honors came to us last Tuesday when we got to select our Senior rings. That was very good for our morale. Wasn't it, class?

Oh, Yes! We are all studying hard for our exams. It seems as though we are going to be doing double duty this week, but you

can depend on the juniors to come through with a good bit over average.

Well, I guess that is about all of the "highlights" and we will be looking for you all at the "Lions Club" to help us along. We will appreciate each and everything you can do for us.

Sophomore News

Well, we certainly started off with a bang this Monday morning. The school has decided to have a Hallowe'en Carnival on Saturday October 30. All the money will go towards building a concrete tennis court, so everyone be sure to help out as much as he can because; we really do need it.

We elected our candidates for King and Queen of the Carnival, and they are none other than that football hero, Don Narrell, and, that sweet little girl, Dorothy Jean Hallmark. We know they are the best candidates in the race and are certainly entitled to be Hallowe'en Carnival King and Queen. The votes are a penny a vote, so please remember us and give us some consideration when you start to vote.

This week is also six weeks exams; everyone is studying hard, I know, and we'll make good grades. Then someday we'll become Juniors.

We will also have a booth at the Carnival. We're not certain, but we think it will be "Pinching Pennies." So gather up all your pennies; then come and spend them with the Sophomores.

Senior Specials

Extra! Extra! Read all about it! We really do have something very very extra this week. Did your mother ever hear of something extra coming and she just couldn't wait to get in on the thing extra? That is the way you are going to be when you hear what the seniors have to tell you this week. Monday morning, we elected our King and Queen for the Hallowe'en Carnival for 1943.

Our King is none other than that cute little fast running Bulldog, Trent Simmons. The Queen, is the very attractive, pretty little Kathryn Honea. We feel sure we selected candidates that you all know, and you will be willing to give your vote towards electing the senior king and queen.

Maybe you would like a better description of our candidates. Kathryn is 5 feet, 3 inches tall and weighs 110 pounds. She has brown hair, blue eyes, olive complexion, and a personality that goes over with a bang. What else could one ask for a queen? Kathryn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Barney Honea.

Trent is 5 feet, 7 inches tall and weighs 140 pounds. He has dark hair, blue eyes, and is dark complexioned. Trent is one of those daring fast running Bulldogs with a smile for everyone. Now if you don't think we selected the best, please tell us what more you would want.

This week there is going to be some Seniors coming around asking you for a vote. Don't be a careless guy and say you don't

believe you want to vote. Do vote but be sure to ask if you are voting for the Seniors! See, this is our last year, and we really would like to win. Please give us a vote.

If you see Fay Bowlin and Bonnie Ruth West sticking up a poster and asking for a vote, please be generous and read and vote.

The Seniors hope to go spooking this week-end after the carnival, so if you see some spooks, just take a look and don't get too excited.

We found out last week our room mothers are Mrs. Henry Riden and Mrs. Virgil Walker. We are sure the cooperation will be great.

Last week we had another great thrill in our class. We selected our invitations. We think they are really pretty. In fact, they are very different from any anyone has ever had in Loraine. It seems that the patriotic theme stands out in everything.

Next Friday night we play our first conference game here. We know our bulldogs are going to win. You be sure and come to see our King, Trent, make a touchdown, and give him a vote.

This week there is more excitement happening than the carnival, are would you call it exciting? Our six week exams are Thursday and Friday. We can't decide how we are going to study and ask for votes at the same time. But, we will win out on the test and the contest. We have the will power, so we know we will.



5 Reasons

Why YOU Should

Subscribe

For Your Home
Town Newspaper

1. It carries All the Local News
2. It carries Exclusive news of men and women in the service from this territory.
3. It carries Exclusive school news.
4. It carries Exclusive Church news.
5. It carries world news and features both Local and National.

Reasons enough for the entire family to enjoy it every week.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

Because of the shortage of newsprint it may become necessary for us not to accept any new subscriptions.

WE CAN NOW accept all the new subscriptions we can get—and we would like to have more—

BUT we do not know when regulations may apply to our paper and confine us to our present subscription list—which is larger now than it has ever been.

IF you want your home paper—and you ought to have it—we suggest that you subscribe NOW.

BARGAIN DAYS ARE HERE!—Both the Star-Telegram and the Abilene Morning News have announced Bargain rates. On the Star-Telegram the rate for daily and Sunday is \$8.95, good only to present subscribers—no new subscriptions. (We must have the Renewal Certificate sent you by the Star-Telegram to send with your renewal—if you have no certificate we cannot renew your paper, so please save it when you receive it and bring it to us with your renewal.) On the Abilene Morning News the rate is \$8.45—new subscriptions can be accepted at present. For The Mitchell County News with either of the above add 75 cents—but for you to get that rate we must handle the renewal, or new, subscription for the daily. No other agent has the authority to accept subscriptions to The Mitchell County News at the above rate. If you want to save 75 cents let us have the renewal for your daily paper.

The Mitchell County News



Give

NATIONAL WAR FUND

To carry on a great work of human kindness around the world, the National War Fund must have your support. Your contribution will go to the U.S.O., War Prisoners' Aid, United Nations Service and many other international and local agencies approved by the President's War Relief Control Board. . . . Give so that more will live.

Plan Now Your

WINTER COMFORT

Lone Star Gas Service costs so little. But this is no reason why in these wartime days some thought shouldn't be given to its wise use. By planning ahead there are many little things you can do to eliminate waste and thereby get full benefit from the economy of whole house heating. The eight suggestions below are insignificant in themselves, but all together they add up to quite a saving over a period of months. But more important they mean the wise use of a fuel which is so important to Southwestern war industries.



HOW TO USE GAS WISELY FOR HOUSE HEATING

1. Avoid overheating. Keep the house temperature around 72 degrees.
2. Keep all heating equipment in good operating condition; keep it clean and free from all dust particles.
3. Flame on radiant-type room heaters should not be allowed to flick out top of radiants.
4. If you have a gas heater in your fireplace, seal the flue to the extent that the room heat will not go up the chimney, yet leave sufficient space for venting heater.
5. See that windows and doors lock tightly; if possible they should be weather-stripped.
6. Where unvented equipment is used, a small opening at the top of the window is recommended to help reduce "wall sweating." Window openings should be no wider than necessary for an ample flow of fresh air, otherwise they become heat wasters.
7. At night when windows are open in bedrooms, shut off rest of house to prevent temperatures from dropping so low that more fuel will be needed to build up warmth during the morning hours.
8. When properly used, insulation can reduce consumption of heating gas 20 to 25 per cent in one-story houses and 15 to 20 per cent in two-story houses of standard type construction. Insulation materials are plentiful.

Gas Floor Furnaces are available for you who can qualify under WPB ruling. Gas room heaters are rationed by OPA. Let us help you in making out necessary application forms.



LONE STAR GAS COMPANY

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

FEATHERS WANTED

FEATHERS OLD OR NEW—WANTED. Two Prices. 41 Years Satisfactory Dealing. Ship Express or Write. FELLOW HRS. CO., 2219 Cole Street, St. Louis, Mo.

USED CARS

CAR DEALERS

SPECIAL ATTENTION

230 Good Used Cars Sold at our Dealers Auction Every Tuesday, Radio or Shine. The Time to Buy is Now. The Place to Buy is Here. BEN FISHEL AUTO AUCTION CO. CAIRO ILLINOIS

STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS

REPAIR Your Stove, Oil Stove NOW

Every Kind or Make—While Parts Are Available. Ask Your Dealer to Order From or Write. A. E. BRADY SUPPLY CO., 2140 Washington St., St. Louis, Mo.

CATTLE FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fine registered Hereford bulls, heifers and cows. Prices reasonable. SINGLETON FARMS, Midlothian, Texas.

REGISTERED HOGS

Registered big, medium type Poland Chins, Duroc Jersey pigs. Satisfactory money back. George Scheenberg, Somerville, Texas.

FARM FOR SALE

For Sale—50-acre farm with house, near Jourdanton, Texas; \$2,000; cash \$1,450.00, balance payable through Land Bank loan. Write FRED W. HOFFMANN, P. O. Box 1407, Shreveport, La.

Marriageable Daughter

A plate placed over the door of a house in Egypt is a sign that the family living there have a daughter of marriage age.

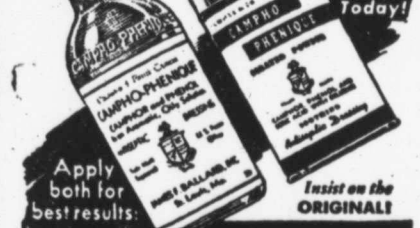
St. Joseph
ASPIRIN
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢
36 FOR 20¢ 100 FOR 35¢

Wages in Washington
The average salary of the 280,000 government employees in Washington today is about \$47.75 a week.

TWIN-AID for SMALL CUTS and BURNS

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE

LIQUID AND POWDER



Small cuts and burns, scratches, abrasions, non-poisonous insect bites, use powder on open blisters, small cracks between toes.

James F. Ballard, Inc., St. Louis, Mo.

AT FIRST SIGN OF A

COLD 666

USE 666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

One Party in Mexico

Mexico has only one official government party, the P.R.M., or Partido Revolucionario Mexicano.

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

If you suffer from hot flashes, weak, nervous, cranky feelings, are a bit blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period peculiar to women—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such distress. It helps nature! Also a fine stomachic tonic. Follow label directions.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

WNU-L 43-43

FALSE TEETH OWNERS CAN LOOK YOUNGER

BY WEARING YOUR PLATES EVERY DAY—HELD SNUG & COMFORTABLE THIS WAY

Face-lines sag—wrinkles form—when plates remain unworn. Avoid this—hold plates firmly all day, every day with this "comfort-cushion," a dentist's formula.

1. Dr. Wernett's Powder dries teeth, solid foods, avoid wear, avoid loss of plates. Helps prevent sore gums.

2. World's largest-selling plate powder.

3. Economical; small amount lasts longer.

4. Pure and harmless—pleasant tasting.

All drug stores—30¢. Money back if not delighted.

Dr. Wernett's Powder

RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER!



WAR ON ALL FRONTS

A SERIES OF SPECIAL ARTICLES BY THE LEADING WAR CORRESPONDENTS

Paratrooper Over Italy

By Frank Herkness

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with The American Magazine.)

We jumped at midnight. For 30 minutes the jump door had been open, and the lieutenant, our jump master, had been standing there looking out into the moonlight and waiting for the red-light flash which meant to stand up and hook on chutes.

We had been flying a long time—much longer than actually needed to come from the African camp to Sicily. But, to throw the enemy off, we did not fly there directly.

Maybe there will never be such a night again. I've heard that 2,000 planes and 4,000 boats took part in the invasion, and I can believe it. The sky around us was filled with cargo transport planes, all loaded with paratroops, all heading for the same place, like a billion bees.

All of us were excited. For exactly one year and three days we'd been training for this, our first battle action. Three days before, we'd celebrated the anniversary by killing three beef cattle for dinner. And now the target was a few minutes ahead of us. We passed over the Sicilian coast and knew it wouldn't be long now.

The red light flashed. All of us stood up, fastened our chutes to the jump cable, and waited. Waited for what seemed hours for the green jump signal from the pilot. The plane was rocking from side to side, much worse than it ever did in the 15 practice jumps we'd made—I still don't know why.

Directly ahead and behind us we could see faintly glowing green lights—formation lights of planes ahead and behind.

Lieutenant Disappears. The pilot's light suddenly flashed. Officers always jump first. The lieutenant yelled, "Let's go!" and leaped out into the moonlight. We never saw him again.

We followed him instantly. The plane emptied in ten seconds. I was the last to jump. The plane seemed to be going unusually fast. My chute snapped open, with a terrific jerk, and my carbine disappeared. So the only weapon I had was a long trench knife.

I should have been able to see all the other chutes in our party, but I could only see one, and realized something had gone wrong. Plans called for us to be dropped at 600 feet, with the plane slowed down to almost stalling speed—about 100 miles an hour. This was so we would spend less vulnerable time floating down, and also so we would be close together when we hit. As it turned out, we were dropped at full speed—almost 200 miles an hour—and from 1,500 feet. That's why I could see only one other chute. I kept my eyes glued on it and pulled at my shrouds to follow it.

I landed hard but safe in an orchard. The rest of the boys landed nearby. Comparing notes, we were convinced that we had been dropped in a comparatively strange country, nowhere near our target area. Actually, we were at least 50 miles off—some time I'd like to know why.

This was all orchard country, which seemed dotted with enemy troops, forcing us to move carefully. There was spasmodic firing everywhere, but we managed to avoid the enemy. We spotted the main road and headed for it. We had crept along it about 500 yards when we were challenged. It was another American, posted there in the bushes to lead anybody to a nearby farmhouse which was being used as an assembly point and first-aid station. We went in.

From prisoners we learned that we had landed a few miles from Avola, a coastal town which the British even then were attacking. There was a little hill about 200 yards from the farmhouse where, as soon as it got light, we could see the whole scene. I'll never forget it. British landings being made against airplane and artillery opposition. We could help those boys by hitting the enemy in the rear. That's what we did. Maybe it was a good thing we did more valuable work than we would have done if we had been dropped right on the bull's eye.

From the hilltop, as far as I could see, British ships were lying just offshore, with lines of little boats moving back and forth, bringing in more British Tommies. They were getting plenty of enemy attention. From the hills, Italian artillery was going full blast. Shells and bombs were bursting among the ships, but the little boats kept coming anyway.

It was about eight in the morning when we reached Avola and it took us until 2:30 in the afternoon to advance a little more than a mile toward the town square.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Can't You Hear the Bugle Calling?

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



The wives of service men, when without small children or other inescapable responsibilities at home, go into the WAC in droves.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

IS IT just possible that you are missing an opportunity that is right at your door today? Is it just possible that some day in the future you are going to look back at these sad, terrible, glorious war years and ask yourself "What on earth was I thinking about that I didn't get into the WAC?"

AMERICA CALLS
Our nation needs women between the ages of 21 and 44 to increase the strength of the Women's Army Corps. Besides the gratification of directly serving to preserve America, the women of the WAC enjoy these benefits: Training which will prepare a young woman for a postwar job. Good pay. Many non-commissioned officers make \$138 a month. No living expenses, yet the best food and clothing that the world's richest nation can provide. Medical care. WACs receive army medical care which means meticulous attention to health and physical fitness. Such organizations as the WAC are proof of women's role in national and world events.

Officers and the girl soldiers, are perhaps the most fun of all. If you have any special gifts along these lines you may get, through your enlistment, a chance at an audience that won't forget you after the war. If you're ill, even to the slightest sniffle, the shining bright well-equipped hospital and its staff take charge of you.

WACs Permitted to Marry.
What are some of the questions you want to ask? Yes, you can make-up and curl your hair, so long as the latter clears your uniform collar. Yes, as an army wife your allotment goes on. Yes, you can fall in love and marry, while in the service. You can go to army dances and find out what real rushing can be. You'll be invited to Service Club parties.

In short, you'll live on the terms of which all girls dream—or at least did dream when I was a girl, more than 40 years ago. Terms of healthy activity, regulated work, interest, excitement, companionship, fun. And you'll have a chance to learn whatever you want to learn—which I never did. You'll learn to swim, to drive cars, to decode messages, to project movies, to cook, to work in the pharmacy, library, hospital. Very high government officials have WACs as stenographers and secretaries now, in Washington. The men these thousands of girls replace are at the fighting fronts.

Women working today in essential war industries, factories and farms, are doing a magnificent job. But leave that work to the wives, mothers, older women who can't qualify as WACs. They're being better paid than you will be, certainly, but lots of that pay goes for things about which you won't have to worry, marketing, transportation, clothes, rent, house-cleaning, domestic help. And much of it isn't progressive; riveting won't be so much in demand after the war. But what you get will be always like money in the bank. The right to call America truly your country, the country for which you fought in the greatest of all the wars. The right to talk to your returning men on their own terms; no, you didn't sit at home and grieve. You got into uniform, perhaps to be sent overseas, perhaps to work here in the home camps, but always beside your soldier, always sharing with him the greatest experience of your lives.

This may be the last war. We pray it will be, and we are taking steps, in the new enlightened, quickened day of air-roads and radio information, to make sure that it will be. Before you settle down to the home-making and child-bearing that are the happiest and most worthwhile things in life for a woman, grasp this chance. It may not come your way again.

guidance, education, experience, to carry them into entirely changed and widened and bettered lives after the war.

Opportunities for Wives Without Special Ties.

The wives of service men, when without small children or other inescapable responsibilities at home, go into the WACs in droves. There is no better way to fill the lonesome time of waiting. Busy, healthy, well-paid, allotted to the special work and the special niche for which you are most fitted, you can write to your beloved soldier on equal terms. You'll have your stories of camp life, the top sergeant, the drill, the companion soldiers of your company, to match his stories. And as nothing but the service interests him now, your gossip will be a thousand times more alive to him than were the old letters, the lonesome letters, filled with news of the tomato preserving and the buying of a fall hat.

I said up there "well paid." You start at \$50 a month; as a "non-com" you may make that \$138 very soon. The WACs haven't been in existence much more than a year, and many a woman is getting that now. But that isn't all. You have no living expenses. You get comfortable rooms, bathrooms, recreation rooms. You get the finest food the richest nation in the world can afford for anyone; the very best of everything, and plenty of it. You get your clothing from the well-made, soft-to-the-touch underthings to your uniforms, your cap and topcoat. There is no smarter uniform in the world than yours will be, and it is carefully and individually fitted to you. You get laundry work service, and you have access to electric irons for extra touches; you get amusement—the highest-paid entertainers in the country are making incessant rounds of the camps, the finest movies come your way. And the home-made camp theatricals, by the men sol-

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 31

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

BIBLE TEACHINGS ON ABSTINENCE (International Temperance Sunday)

LESSON TEXT—Leviticus 10:1, 2, 8-11; Proverbs 31:4, 5; Luke 1:13-16. GOLDEN TEXT—Beware, I pray thee, and drink no wine nor strong drink.—Judges 13:4.

Total abstinence from all alcoholic liquors is the only sensible and effective policy for Christian people. Some, who want to use alcohol themselves, like to stress the Bible's teaching of temperance. They point to the use of wine on the part of people in biblical times, although they fail to note that more often than not it was non-alcoholic. (See "The Bible and Wine," published by Loizeaux Brothers.)

Another thing they ignore is that we live in a different day with a mechanized society, when alcoholic beverages are offered through high pressure advertising and in highly distilled and potent form.

What we are most interested in is what the Bible teaches about the matter. We note that—

Abstinence Is Necessary I. For Spiritual Obedience (Lev. 10:1, 2, 8-11).

In the religious life of a nation one expects the leaders to set the example for the people to follow. Two things we may rightly demand of those who serve the nation in its religious life: (1) a vision of God and obedience to that vision in life and service, and (2) the exercise of sound, God-guided judgment in the affairs of the people.

But note what happens when the prophet and the priest turn to wine and strong drink. They err in vision (Isa. 28:7). That is, they have no clear concepts of divine truth, and lead the people into error. Further, we see that "they stumble in judgment."

To every true servant of God comes repeatedly the opportunity and the need of rendering judgment, that is, of advising and counseling those to whom he ministers. If his mind is befuddled by the use of alcohol (or, for that matter, by any other kind of worldly indulgence) he will "stumble," and cause his people to stumble.

A sad incident is related in Leviticus 10:1, 2, of the sons of Aaron. We are not told directly that they were intoxicated, but it is implied in the fact that there is an immediate injunction against the use of wine by the priests (Lev. 10:8-11).

II. For National Order (Prov. 31:4, 5).

It is a notorious fact that the liquor interests strongly influence the political life of a nation. (See "The Wrecking of the 18th Amendment," by Ernest Gordon.)

While political leaders may make sanctimonious protestation that government agencies are not influenced by the liquor interests, it is common knowledge even to those who are slightly informed that the two are closely associated.

The result of that unholy alliance is rightly described in Proverbs 31:4—"They . . . forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted." Much of the sad disorder in the body politic is traceable directly to the door of the makers and sellers of alcoholic beverages.

It is a depressing and disturbing thing when the leaders of a nation are known to lean on alcoholic stimulants—the broken reed on which man can only be pierced. The destructive influence of their example can be imagined.

III. For Personal Usefulness (Luke 11:33-36).

John was to be born into a life of such blessed usefulness to God and man that he was to be a "joy and gladness" to his parents, "great in the sight of the Lord," and instrumental in turning "many of the children of Israel . . . to the Lord."

Such a life is worthy of emulation on the part of every young man and woman. What is the secret of it? Undoubtedly, fine Christian parentage had much to do with it.

Other elements also entered in, such as rearing and training, but of great importance was the fact (v. 15) that he was not to be driven by the false stimulants of this world, but by the infilling of the Holy Spirit of God. No "wine nor strong drink," but being "filled with the Holy Ghost"—there, young people, is the secret of a happy and useful life.

Note that John was to be "great in the sight of the Lord" (v. 15)—nothing finer or more distinctive could be said about a man. That greatness simply could not exist along with indulgence in "wine nor strong drink." Being filled with the Spirit precludes the use of intoxicants.

Let us bear that in mind when we are tempted to be led astray by the smooth arguments of those who talk "temperance" as a ground for indulgence. Our boys and girls—yes, our men and women—need a constant warning against the evils of alcoholic liquor. (See "Alcohol," a Deceiver, Depraver and Destroyer, published by Moody Press, Chicago.)

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1871

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1871-B is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39-inch material for the jumper and 1 3/4 yards for the blouse.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., 530 South Wells St., Chicago

Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.

Pattern No. Size

Name

Address

1835

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1835-B designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 14 (32) gown requires 4 1/4 yards 35-inch material, bed jacket 1 1/4 yards.

School Belle

A CLASSIC for the school-girl with the set-in belt and ample pockets will make her eyes sparkle even more brightly, getting her off to a perfect start.

Rapid Flashlight

A new portable photographic flashlight, using a mercury lamp about the size of a cigarette, goes on and off in one millionth of a second, and it can "freeze" the action of a wheel making 70,000 revolutions a minute, says Collier's. While the life of this lamp is only one second, it will provide a million flashes or the number used in 10 years by 20 busy newspaper photographers.

Creomulsion

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

DOROTHY LAMOUR speaking:

Star of "RIDING HIGH," a Paramount Production



"Hollywood knows a girl's teeth should sparkle."

"I depend on CALOX for my daily care."

Calox was created by a dentist for persons who want utmost brilliance consistent with utmost gentleness. Look for these features:

1. Scrupulous cleansing. Your teeth have a notably clean feel after using Calox.

2. Unexcelled efficiency. Calox gently, cleans away surface stains, loosens mucin plaque.

3. Especially lustrous polishing.

4. No mouth-puckering, medicine taste. Contains no strong ingredients. Even children like the cool, clean flavor.

5. Made by McKesson & Robbins, Bridgeport, Conn.—a laboratory with over 100 years' experience in making fine drugs.

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

Calox

TOOTH POWDER

LOREX Theatre

Loraine, Texas

THURSDAY-FRIDAY
OCTOBER 28-29

The Amazing Mrs. Holliday

With Deanna Durbin

The picture you'll cheer!
Deanna's first in a year!

SATURDAY NIGHT ONLY
OCTOBER 30

Love and Death or Life as a Fugitive:
Charles Boyer in

Algiers

With Sigrid Gurie and Hedy Lamarr.

NEWS on

SUNDAY and MONDAY

—and—

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

SUNDAY-MONDAY
OCTOBER 31 NOV. 1

Pittsburg

With Marlene Dietrich, Randolph Scott, John Wayne.

Also Short—
YANKEE DOODLE SWING SHIFT

TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY
NOVEMBER 2-3

This Time we are the Invaders

One of Our Aircraft Is Missing

With Godfrey Tearle and Eric Portman.

Also WAR SHORT

ADMISSION

ADULTS 30c

CHILDREN 6 to 12 15c

12 and Over 30c

(Tax Included)

Always Comfortable
And the Best In Entertainment

LOCALS

Quick Ed. We got it, 39¢, \$1.50 and \$2.50 Hutchins & Hall Drugs

N. L. Crownover of Fort Worth spent Sunday night here with his family who are staying at present with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ray.

Dr. Salsbury's Preparations. We have a complete stock. Hutchins & Hall Drugs.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Henderson and daughters spent Sunday in Snyder visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Gage and son of Sweetwater visited in the Floyd Griffin home Sunday.

Classified Ads

For Sale—12 full blood white Bardock roosters, \$1.00 each. Mrs. Naomi Forbus. 2tp

For Sale—Coal heater, radio, and washing machine. Mrs. O. E. Albright. 1tp

If you want a magazine of any kind we would be glad to take your subscription. We represent the largest magazine agency in the country. Also take subscriptions to any daily newspaper circulating here. The Mitchell County News.

Attractive combination rates offered on daily newspapers in combination with The Mitchell County News.

Wanted—will pay cash for second hand furniture and stoves. G. K. Baker Second Hand Store.

We want your used furniture and stoves. We pay cash or take them in trade. Loraine Furniture Co.

Baptist Church Notes

Mrs. D. W. Haralson "Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend, thou hideous when thou show'st thee in a child thou the sea monster. How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child." Shakespeare, King Lear.

Our lesson Sunday was Responsibility to parents. The golden text was: "Children, obey your parents, in the Lord; for this is right." God's laws concerning parents are not restricted to Christmas. Respect for and service to parents is a basic law of life. Christians do have a greater responsibility because being a Christian increases every responsibility of life.

We should honor our parents. "Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." We should provide for their material needs. Certainly we would be ungrateful if we do not care for the needs of those who have done so much for us. We should obey our parents in the Lord, for this

QUICK RELIEF FROM Symptoms of Distress Arising from STOMACH ULCERS DUE TO EXCESS ACID

Free Book Tells of Home Treatment that Must Help or it Will Cost You Nothing. Over two million bottles of the WILLARD TREATMENT have been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers due to Excess Acid—Poor Digestion, Sour or Upset Stomach, Gasiness, 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

MARTINS MENS WEAR & CLEANER

is right. As long as the desires of our parents meet with the will of God we are to obey them. Our chief responsibility to our parents is to love them. If we love them, we shall provide for them, and shall obey and honor them. The greatest need of many parents is more understanding and love from their children. "Parents provoke not your children unto wrath."

While dying for the sins of the world Jesus took time to give his mother into the hands of John, the beloved disciple. Al mothers faith. Thomas Edison's teacher called young Thomas a blockhead. The mother went the next day with Thomas to school and said, "Teacher I know this boy better than you do. I know that some day he is going to do something big and fine for the world." Thomas Edison resolved that with such faith he would really do something great. He did.

When Mrs. J. Sterling died, her husband, who was president Cleveland's secretary of Agriculture, placed on the tombstone "Caroline French, wife of J. Sterling Morton, and mother of Joy, Paul, and Mark Morton. Then he took his children out to the grave and said, "If any of you boys ever does anything that would cause your mother grief alive, I will chisel your name off that stone." The names are still there.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crownover presented a bond to the church Sunday.

Let's all help in the United War Fund. It includes eighteen worthy causes. Our boys in service are included. Our pastor preached on God's condemnation on sin Sunday morning. The text was taken from John 3:36 "He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life, and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him." We try to smooth out our faults, but God says we should confess our sins. We are refusing to enthroned God in our hearts. Our thoughts are law and vain.

We need to pray more. Prayer is the source of Christian power. Paul says we are putting pleasures on the throne and God is dethroned. We are worshipping

the creature rather than the creator. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, whatsoever a man sows that shall he also reap." There are mothers and mothers. About the only time the modern mother puts her foot down is when the traffic light turns green." —St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Doris Mae Smiley and Mara Lee Coffee spent the week end in Abilene visiting the girls who are in school there.

Earl Jackson and Mrs. E. E. Bennett of Lubbock arrived Wednesday and will spend a week here attending to business. They report that Avery Lynn is much improved and will soon be able to resume his school work.

Miss Edith Mae Woodard of Tucumcari, New Mexico, visited her sister, Mrs. J. W. King, on Wednesday.

Local Girl in Radio Program Gypsy Ted McCollum will play with the A. C. C. Orchestra Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. The program will be broadcast from KRBC, Abilene.

C. E. Elliott came in Saturday from San Diego, California, where he has been working.

Mrs. Marion Rhodes and daughter of Corpus Christi arrived Friday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Green, and Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Rhodes.

Phone 60 SPECIALS Phone 60

Flour Texas 25 lb 1.19
Lily 48 lb 2.29

(Buy Now Before we are compelled to raise prices)

Pure Lard 4 Lb Limit 2 69

Coffee Folgers Lb 35

Cocoa Mother Lb 15

Spuds No 1 10 Lb 45

K C Special 50 Oz Jar 39

Pork & eBans Lb 14 P 9

Syrup Good Selection

Bathroom Tissue Roll 5

Smoked Jowls Lb 20

Dry Salt Lb 25

YOUR LAST CHANCE—No. 14, 15 and 16 Sugar Stamps
Expire October 31st.

BROWN STAMPS C, D, E and F EXPIRE OCTOBER 30

FOR GOOD JUICY STEAKS SEE OUR MARKET

City Gro. & Market
Phone 60

NO. 2 1/2 CAN 21 POINTS
Pears Nancy Hank 25

BOTTLE NO POINTS
Apple Juice Qt 29

GREEN RIDGE 16 POINTS
English Peas 2 Cans 25

BLUE BONNETT
Salad Dressing Pt 25

NEW CROP PECANS
SHELLED OR IN THE HULL

HEINZ
Rice Flakes Box 10

PURE MEAT
Chili Home Made Lb 38

Mustard Full Qt 15

J. B. Mahon
Grocery & Market Phone 50
EVERYTHING MUST PLEASE

Flour Red & White 50 lbs \$2.35

TOMATO SAUCE 3 POINTS
Spaghetti Dinner 29

Pimientos 20

Cocoa 1 Lb 19

Salmon 12 Points 26

Liver Loaf 12 Oz 5 P 30

Honey 2 Lb Jar 58

Lard 4 lbs Pure .78

Glen Coon
Grocery & Market

Phone 198
RED & WHITE STORE

Notice!

EFFECTIVE MONDAY

Owing to O. P. A. ruling we will be forced to make delivery only THREE DAYS a week which will be—
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY

Claude Woods Laundry

Leggott Laundry
and Tailor Shop

Order Your Overhaul Now

We are trying our level best to give you—and the other farmers in this territory—the kind of service that will keep tractors and cars in tip-top running order.

You can help us—and at the same time help yourself—by telling us now what work you will need this year and when we may expect to get the tractor or car.

If your tractor or car needs an overhaul this year, order it early. Some kinds of parts take much longer to get than they used to.

ROBERT MOTE bought the Garage business from Tarrt July 1st. See him for all labor bills made on or after July 1st.

SEE TARRT FOR PARTS
SEE MOTE FOR REPAIRS

Robert Mote Garage
G. B. TARRT AUTO SUPPLY

Prepare

Now

For Winter

With a

New Suit

See Our New
Winter
Samples

Before You Buy

Leggotts
Tailor Shop
And Laundry