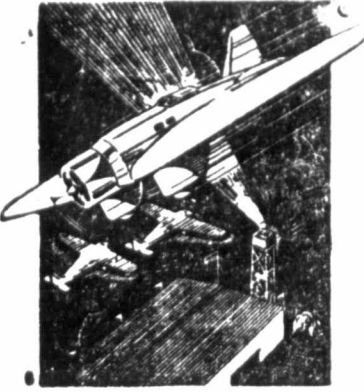




BEAM

By J. W. King, Sr.

As we see it there can be very little argument against a swimming pool for Loraine. Quite a lot of people commented favorably on our editorial of last week on this subject and we plan to continue our campaign until something is done about it.

We have a City Park of about two city blocks that has never been developed or taken care of. The Boy Scouts did set out some trees around it a few years ago with the idea of making a beauty spot and play ground but that is as far as the project got.

Here is an idea that I have on the subject: Our town ought to have a memorial of some kind to the men and women from this community who have served in the armed forces during this war. What would make a more permanent or suitable memorial than a beautiful little park and play ground? In the park could be a swimming pool, soft ball field, play equipment for small children and several other things that would pay this community big dividends in child welfare.

If you would like to see a memorial of this kind talk to your friends and neighbors about it, talk to the city officials, and maybe something can be done about it.

This city ought to have a real clean-up campaign. I have never seen as much filth in any one place in my life. For the past several years we have had only half-hearted cleanups and filth has accumulated until it is a disgrace to civilized people. I am ashamed of the situation and if I were a member of the official family of the city I would certainly try to do something about it. There is no excuse for the city remaining as dirty as it is.

SWING OF SOUTHWEST FARM MARKETS

Steady to firm prices prevailed for most southwest farm products in pre-Easter trading, the War Food Administration reports. Grains and cotton maintained a steady to strong trend except for a slight recession on sorghums which brought \$2.11 per cwt. at Fort Worth and Texas common rate points at the end of the week. No. 1 Hard ordinary wheat realized the ceiling of \$1.75 1/2 per bushel, bulk, in carlots. Cotton futures closed at 22.03 cents a pound for the May option at New York.

Cattle markets were decidedly irregular. Houston and San Antonio reported steady to strong prices, while Oklahoma City, Denver and Wichita had slow to fairly active trade at steady to weak prices. Beef steers and yearlings were steady to 25 cents lower at Fort Worth, while cows were strong to 25 cents higher. Bulls weak, calves and stockers firm. The week's top on steers was \$16.25 at Fort Worth and \$16.50 at Denver. At the end of the period medium grade cows throughout the Southwest sold as high as \$11 to \$11.50 per cwt. Hogs maintained a fully steady trend under active trading, and top butchers and sows continued to bring ceiling levels.

Texas sheep and lamb markets were steady to strong. Old crop woolled lambs reached \$15.75 in Fort Worth, while springers made \$15.50 and shorn lambs \$14 per cwt. San Antonio quoted good spring lambs at \$14 and common grades at \$11 to \$12. A note of weakness crept into the Oklahoma City market as more new crop lambs were received but top offerings brought \$15.50 to \$15.75. Denver quoted choice offerings as high as \$16 on a freight paid basis with trucked in woolled lambs around \$15.25 to \$15.50. New crop wools met a slow demand, which was accentuated by the meat shortage. Prices worked lower in line with reduced ceiling levels but otherwise were very firm. Most poultry movements through authorized dealers with reported sales.

Mr. and Mrs. Tony Snyder and children of Coahoma spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Wilkerson.

Mrs. Christine Britton has accepted a position in the Hutchins and Hall drug store while her husband, Gene Britton, is serving in the army.



The Mitchell County News



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

VOLUME 14 NUMBER 46

LORAIN, TEXAS, APRIL 5, 1945

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Dairy Industry Seeks Post War Markets

Fort Worth, Texas, April 2—The Texas Dairy Industry has become a unit in a nation-wide program of advertising and research aimed at creating a post-war market for 10 to 15 billion pounds of milk now being produced annually above pre-war levels.

Action came with the formation of the American Dairy Association of Texas, following a series of sectional meetings in Fort Worth, Lubbock and San Antonio. These were attended by key representatives of all branches of the dairy industry in the state. Harvey T. Smith of Fort Worth was elected President of the newly formed organization; J. B. Snider of Waco, Vice President; D. T. Simons of Fort Worth, Treasurer; Joe Owens of Denison, Secretary. These with R. S. Plummer of Sulphur Springs constitute the Executive Committee of the organization. Twenty-eight men chosen from Texas producers, manufacturers and educational institutions will constitute a Board of Directors for the state-wide organization.

Smith, speaking for the organization, gives as the principal objectives of the promotional program:

"Wide spread fear that dairy markets will be hard hit when the Government halts its heavy buying of dairy foods for war purposes while national milk production is at an all time peak—119 billion pounds a year—some 15 percent above pre-war levels. Growing realization that no industry can expect unlimited financial support from a Government burdened with a war swollen debt approaching 300 billion dollars."

It is an effort, Smith said, to meet a business problem on a business basis and meet an economic crisis before it arises. A program like this is essential and vital to the dairy industry as it faces keen tough and vigorous post-war competition, which demands a discovery of new ways and means of selling. The program is spearheaded by newspaper advertising, supplemented by other means of promotion, and backed by a program of scientific research on which the American Dairy Association has invested \$100,000 to date. Farmers pay for their own ADA advertising research program through voluntary deductions from their milk or cream checks at the rate of 1c per pound of butterfat which they market June 1 to 15 each year. Averaging only around 10c per cow, the payments grow into a fund large enough to wage an effective business campaign coast to coast throughout each year.

J. P. FRY DIED SUDDENLY IN COLORADO WEDNESDAY

J. P. Fry, who farmed south of Loraine for several years until he sold his farm and moved to Colorado City about two years ago, died suddenly in a grocery store there while shopping Wednesday.

Details of funeral arrangements had not been learned here at press time.

Miss Iris Riden and Mrs. N. I. Retter Jr. of Fort Worth spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Riden.

Mrs. Pearson Mieras and Mrs. Harley Mearse visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hardin and family in Andrews Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Frank Corbell and baby of Lubbock and Miss Mary Kent of Crane spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Leach.

College students home for the holidays were Mary Love Walker, Louise Hallmark, Roy Hall and Elvis Lee of Texas Tech, Gypsy Ted McCollum of ACC, Mrs. Annibel Long, Mrs. Fay McCollum, Laticia Bassham, and Lela Lefevre of Scoggins Beauty School, Margie Hughes of Jolly Beauty School, Reta Beights and her room mate Beth Arnett, Gloria Martin, Alma Lee, Wanda Mae Smith and June Trott of McMurry, and Lucille Martin and Rena Louise Taylor of Hardin-Simmons University.

Mayor, 2 Aldermen Returned To Office

J. C. Hall was re-elected Mayor of Loraine and K. L. Taylor and G. B. Tarrt were re-elected aldermen in the City election held Tuesday. Frank Crownover was elected as a new member to the City Council.

Other candidates were J. W. King and Ira Coffee for mayor, J. L. Pratt, T. J. Green, Percy Bond and J. H. Neill for alderman.

Only 84 votes were cast.

MRS. CARLOCK HOSTS CLUB

Mrs. J. H. Carlock entertained the Forty-two club at her home West of Loraine last Wednesday.

The afternoon was spent playing 42 and sewing. A refreshment plate was served to Mrs. G. A. Hutchins, S. E. Brown, Homer Smith, O. K. Morgan, Frank Belights, John Marshall, Kenneth Day, Lily Bennett, Glen Coon, T. F. Finley, Alonzo Phillips, O. I. Griffin, Frank Johnson, J. D. McDonald, Percy Bond and Waggoner.

MCGEE-WARD

Miss Estelle Ward and Pfc. Prentiss McGee were united in marriage March 31, by the Justice of the Peace at Belton, Texas.

The bride wore a powder blue dress with white accessories. For something borrowed she wore a string of pearls.

Mrs. McGee is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Chamness of Loraine. She is a 1943 graduate of Lisbon, Louisiana, high school. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McGee of Hico, Louisiana.

Those attending the wedding were Mrs. Ruth Walker and son, Mrs. Glen Chamness, Cpl. Russell Haney and Pfc. and Mrs. Elton Goodman.

The couple will reside at Temple, Texas, where Pfc. McGee is stationed at the McCloskey Hospital.

J. F. DUNCAN DIED HERE

J. F. Duncan, pioneer farmer of the Roscoe community, died in the Johnson Hospital here Tuesday morning. He had suffered a stroke of paralysis two weeks ago and had been in the hospital here since that time.

Mrs. Ruby Robertson returned last Friday after spending two weeks with relatives in Midland, Stanton and Colorado City.

Doris Meadows of Fort Worth spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Meadows.

Mrs. Bill David of Pioneer, Texas, visited Mrs. Kenneth Day last week.

Mrs. Clyde Smith carried Wanda Smith and Gloria Martin back to school at McMurry College Monday.

Pvt. and Mrs. T. A. Hart and Maxine Roberts of Big Spring spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bennett visited Mr. and Mrs. Olen Griffith in Big Spring Sunday afternoon.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Templeton for dinner Easter Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. John Pendergrass and Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Templeton of Sweetwater, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Templeton of Colorado City, Mr. and Mrs. Varnell Templeton and sons, and Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Griffin and daughter of Loraine. In the afternoon the children enjoyed an Easter egg hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pritchett and daughter and Mrs. David Collier and daughter of Odessa visited Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Collier and Mrs. H. A. Peterson over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Phillips and Loneta visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ace Phillips in Colorado City Sunday evening.

Lucian Currington, who is in the Merchant Marines, and Mrs. Virgil R. Currington of Roscoe visited Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Leggett Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shultz spent Sunday with their son Lt. Leo Shultz and family in Big Spring.

Dr. Richardson President H. S. U.

Ablene, April 2—Dr. Rupert N. Richardson, affiliated with Hardin-Simmons University since 1907 and Chairman of its Department of History since 1917, has been elected president of the institution. Announcement of his selection was made by J. D. Sandefer, Jr., of Breckenridge, Chairman of the Board of Trustees.

Dr. Richardson has been Acting President since June, 1943, when Dr. W. R. White resigned to become Editorial Secretary of the Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention.



DR. R. N. RICHARDSON

Dr. Richardson served as Dean of Students from 1926 to 1928; as Vice President from 1928 to 1938; as Executive Vice-President to the late J. D. Sandefer, for 32 years president of Hardin-Simmons University, from 1938 to 1940; and as Acting President in 1940 for a short time prior to Dr. White's term.

SACRED MUSIC RECITAL

Mrs. W. R. Martin will present her voice and piano pupils in recital of religious music at the Methodist Church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock, April 8. The public is cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harris of Fort Worth spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Blair and family. They went from here to Kermit to visit their son and family.

Bettie Ann Fulmer of Morris, Texas, spent the week end with Lucille Martin.

Many Do Not Have Drivers Licenses

Austin, April 2—Approximately 250,000 persons driving motor vehicles in Texas do not have valid operators' licenses, Director Homer Garrison of the Department of Public Safety said today.

This isn't a deliberate, wholesale violation of the law, Garrison observed. It's simply the result of drivers failing to observe the expiration dates of their licenses.

J. B. Draper, chief of the Drivers License Division, reported that sporadic renewals create a difficult labor situation in that division, and urged motorists to check the date stamped on their licenses. Ordinary operators' licenses expire two years from date of issue; chauffeurs' and commercial operators' licenses, one year from date of issue.

Application blanks are available at Drivers License and Highway Patrol offices, courthouses, and some city halls, fire stations, and service stations.

ATTEND LION MEETING

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bond, Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Johnson, Glen Coon, Gilbert Parish, August Hackedfield and E. O. Leggett attended a District meeting of Lions Clubs at Wink Monday night. The occasion was the official visitation of the President of Lions International.

ANNIE ARMSTRONG CIRCLE

The Annie Armstrong Circle met with Mrs. Roy Linder Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock with 7 members present.

Mrs. D. W. Haralson led the Bible lesson from the first eight chapters of Genesis.

Ladies were urged to bring eggs to Thornhill store for the Orphan Home.

Next Monday the Circles will meet in a joint meeting at the basement. On April 16 this Circle will meet with Mrs. Loyd Wiggins and the Bible study leader will bring the lesson completing the book of Genesis.

The hostess served cookies and cakes.

Sudan Grass Seed raised from State Certified seed, clear of Johnson grass, 1b 7c at Paris Yarbrough's stations in Colorado City and Roscoe, J. B. Mahon Gro. and T. J. Green Gro. in Loraine, Henry Yarbrough. 3tp

Earlene Jester spent the week end with her parents in Tahoko.

College Comedy Senior Class Play

The case will be selected and rehearsals will begin right away for the forthcoming local production of "College Daze," the new, three act comedy, royalty play hit by John Rand, which the senior class, under the direction of Mrs. Henri Gay Ison, Sponsor, and Principal L. B. Pippen, Co-sponsor, by arrangement with Samuel French of New York, will soon put on.

"College Daze" is described as "a hilarious comedy of modern college life." The author has in the past attained a widespread reputation for ability in the portrayal of youth in America, and "College Daze," since its opening in New York, has received the distinction of being one of his best hits.

The setting of the play is colorful, a college coffee shop, that of Ma Mitchell, an official off the campus club. The cast includes six young men and an equal number of young women; the tentative date of presentation has been marked on the office calendar as April 26.

WILLIAMS RITES

Funeral services were held at Granbury Saturday for James David Williams, 69, who died at the Colorado City hospital Friday. Mr. Williams is survived by six children, including Dr. J. D. Williams Jr. of Colorado City, and Mrs. Bobby Latwood of Granbury. Mrs. Latwood before her marriage taught school for a number of years in the Loraine school system.

KIDD HOME BURNS

The home of Mrs. Lee Kidd burned with most of the household furnishings on Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. Mrs. Kidd was alone at the time of the fire and help arrived so late that only the living room suite was saved. The fire caught from a gas heater in the bath room.

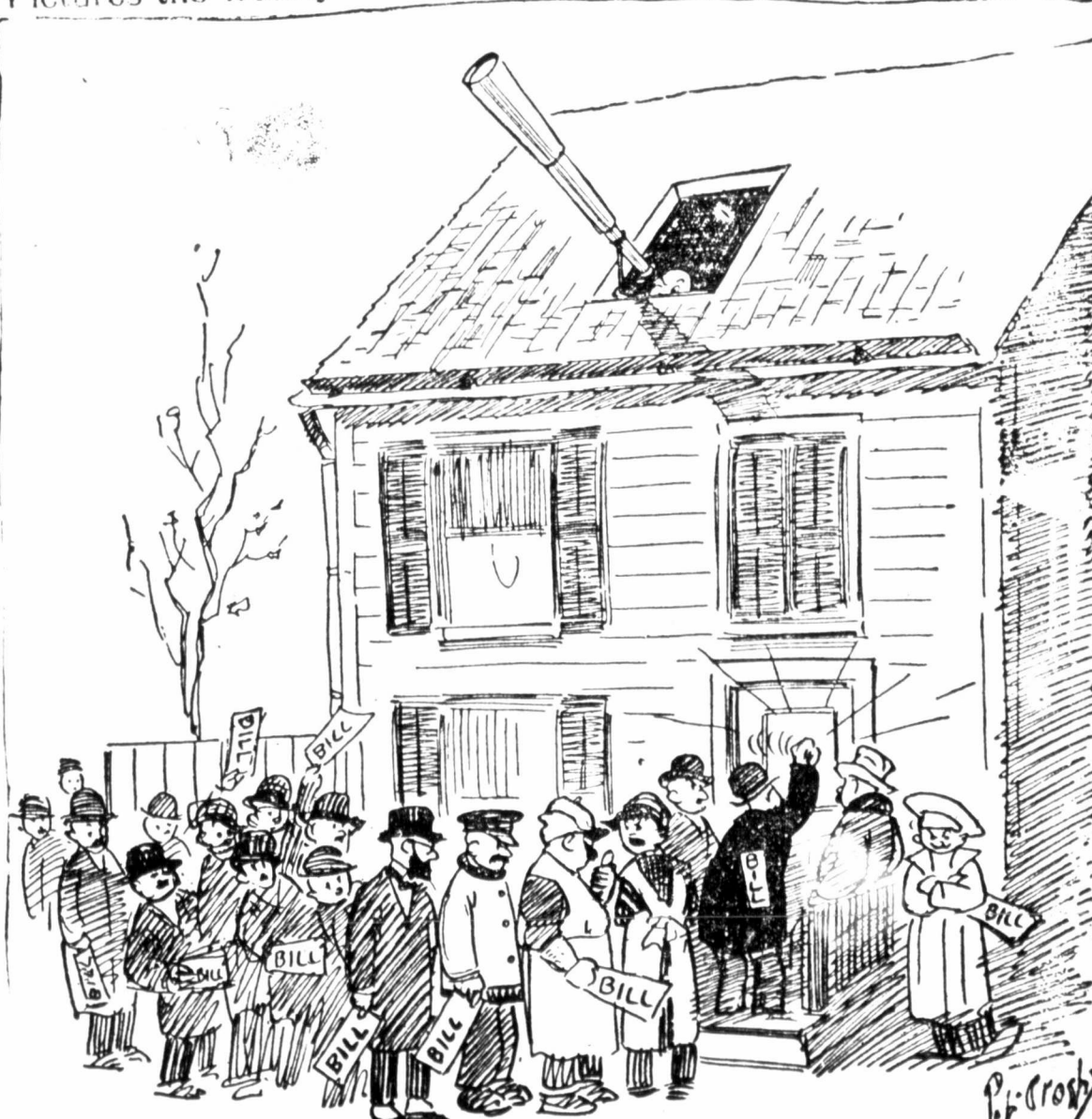
COLORED SCHOOL TO PLAY TWO GAMES BASKETBALL

Next Monday night, April 9, the colored school children will present at the high school gym, two basketball games, a girls team and a boys team. The opposition will be Colorado City teams.

All white people are invited to attend the games and see four of the best colored teams in West Texas perform. Admission will be 15 and 30 cents.

Pictures the Weekly Movies Never Got.

By PERCY GROSS



The Home of the Man who is trying to get in touch with another world.

Scouts To Pick Up Paper April 14th

The Scouts thank all who helped in the last paper pick-up. 2280 pounds of paper was turned in for the last two pickups. At a Troop meeting Monday night it was decided to pick up paper again on April 14th, and the last one to be on April 28th. Save your waste paper. If you want a Scout to get it on his medal phone a Scout you know. If you live in the country bring it in to the Ben Smith building, just South of the Lions Club, and leave it on the sidewalk. The building is not open, and the Scouts will thank you. Several of the boys have already reached or are near the 1000 pound mark. The Troop needs 3676 pounds to complete their quota for a medal.

WILSON FAMILY REUNION

After attending Easter services at their respective churches Sunday the following persons gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Butler for their annual Easter get-together. Messrs and Mrs. T. C. Wilson and family, Dan Butler, Marshall Bruce and Merlyn, Marvin Martin and family, Mrs. H. B. Wilson, Mrs. Clyde C. Wilson, and son, Mrs. S. H. Hart, all of Loraine, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Elliott and daughter Shirley, Mrs. Chas. Godwin and baby, Mrs. Wilbur Saunders, Mrs. Billy Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Edison Wilson and baby, and Louise Hart of Colorado City, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Wilson and son Dudley, Dan Segar, Miss Betty Lee, and Miss Fay Olden of Sweetwater.

A most delicious chicken dinner with all the trimmings was served at the noon hour. In the afternoon Mrs. Clyde Smith and Wanda and Mrs. Wiley Walker and Mary Love called. All had a lovely time and hope they are invited to this lovely home by these charming hostesses and their lovely little daughter, Kenny Sue again in the near future.

In the afternoon the little folk enjoyed an Easter egg hunt on the lawn.

—By one present.

LOTTIE MOON CIRCLE

Mrs. Price Hall was hostess to the members of the Lottie Moon Circle Monday evening at 8:30.

Mrs. Jones brought the devotional and a program was given from the Royal Service Book by Mrs. D. W. Haralson, Mrs. Roy Baird, Mrs. Price Hall, and Mrs. Pauline Smiley.

Mrs. L. G. Baker was elected Bible leader for this circle.

Next Monday the circle will meet at the basement with the other circles for a business meeting.

Ladies are urged to bring eggs for the Orphan Home and leave them at Thornhill's store. After the lesson and business the hostess served refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Wiggins accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. Davis of Big Spring, made a trip to Carlsbad Caverns week.

Doris Mahoney of Abilene is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Mahoney.

Mrs. Ada Edwards and Miss Ruth Edwards of Colorado City visited Mrs. J. M. Meek Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sipes of Colorado City were guests in the Richard Phillips home Sunday.

Guests in the home of Rev. and Mrs. Howard Jones Sunday were his father, Hugh Jones, and his sister, Mrs. Pate and husband, Major Roy H. Pate, all of Mineral Wells.

Mrs. Clarence Williams of Tahoko spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Elliott.

Mrs. Billie Wald and baby Karen of Big Spring spent Sunday here with her mother, Mrs. Uman Parker.

Ann Bollinger of Abilene spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Ruth Smalligan.

Mrs. Narrell is visiting her daughter in Clyde.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Allies Close on Ruhr Valley; Japs Gird for U. S. Invasion; Forecast Cut in Grain Acreage

Released by Western Newspaper Union. — When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.



Indicative of high cost of taking Iwo Jima is this marine graveyard on the island, with row upon row of little white crosses. Approximately 4,000 Americans were killed in the struggle.

EUROPE:

Ruhr Target

To 60-year-old Field Marshal Albert Kesselring went the hapless job of assuming supreme command of German armies in the west as U. S. and British forces closed on the vital Ruhr valley after having conquered the coal and iron rich Saar basin to the southwest.

In picking Kesselring to try to hold the sagging German front in the west, Hitler chose an ardent Nazi, who gained notice through his development of strong defensive lines in Italy. Trusted by the Nazis to stand fast in the face of the overwhelming Allied onslaught, Kesselring succeeded Field Marshal Von Rundstedt, who was relieved of his command following reports that he had failed to negotiate an armistice with General Eisenhower.

As Kesselring took over the German command, his hard-pressed forces faced the Canadian 1st, British 2nd and U. S. 9th armies on the western border of the Ruhr, while the U. S. 1st army built up strength for a drive to the south of the vital industrial valley from its Remagen bridgehead.

Following a tremendous concerted aerial bombardment aimed at softening up the enemy's rear areas, these four Allied armies stood ready to strike to the east of the Rhine and break into the open German plains on the high road to Berlin. Farther to the south, the U. S. 3rd and 7th armies, having cleaned out the Saar, drew up against the forested mountain country to the east of the Rhine in this sector.

Double Trouble
Thus, while Kesselring had his hands full trying to hold the Allied armies off from the open northern plains, German commanders in the east experienced equal difficulty meeting the Russian onslaught over the other end of the level northern country in the east. From Stettin southward, the Reds menaced the serried defenses of Berlin while the Nazis still talked about a last ditch fight behind concrete pillboxes, bunkers, tank-traps and irrigated flat land.

Though massed in the greatest strength before Berlin, the Reds also exerted considerable pressure to the south, seeking to batter their way through the mountain masses in Upper Silesia to enter Czechoslovakia, smashing at German defenses in western Hungary in an effort to reach Austria.

S. SAVINGS: Billions
wartime economy restriction of supply of civilian goods, and income at peak levels, Americans continued to pour billions of dollars into savings, the Securities and Exchange commission reported.

With Americans putting away nearly 25 per cent of their incomes in cash, bank deposits and government securities within the last two and one-half years, total holdings of these assets reached 148 billion dollars at the end of 1944.

In saving 40 billion dollars last year, 10 times as much as in 1940, Americans amassed an additional 17 billions in cash and bank deposits; 15 billions in government bonds; 3½ billions in insurance, and 900 millions in savings and loans associations.

CITY EMPLOYEES
The 852,000 employees of the nation's cities and towns draw a monthly payroll of \$122,000,000, the International City Managers association reported. Despite the decline in number of employees, however, the total payroll has shown a steady advance during the last two years.

Accompanying the general decline in number of municipal employees was a general increase in length of the regular, or normal work-week for city hall personnel, though much occurred in the smaller cities.

PACIFIC:

Fear Invasion

Making no bones about their fear of an invasion of their homeland, the Japanese government moved feverishly to prepare the country for the eventuality, while at the same time pushing efforts to organize occupied China against a thrust from U. S. forces.

Her predicament underlined by the U. S.'s gradual advance toward the homeland, and the destructive aerial raids on her great urban centers, Japan's leaders called for the establishment of virtual martial law in the country, permitting expropriation of land and demolition of buildings for defense purposes.

Though high military authorities believe that Japan, like Germany, will not be lamed out of the war because of the decentralization of her industry, U. S. attacks have cut into some of the enemy's productive capacity, besides causing serious civilian dislocations. Already, almost half of Tokyo's civilian population has been evacuated, it was said.

Besides impairing the home effort, such raids as the recent carrier plane attacks on the Japs' great inner naval base in the Inland sea bounded by the home islands of Honshu, Kyushu and Shikoku serve not only to cripple the enemy fleet but also damage important repair and anchorage facilities.

Although the Japs feel that any direct assault on the homeland would give them the advantage of short supply lines and land bases from which to develop counter-measures, they are looking worriedly to the Chinese coast, where they believe the U. S. might drive ashore to set up invasion bases.

Thus, high military authorities presume, the enemy will continue to play for time in such outlying battle zones as the Philippines and Burma to permit further development of Chinese resources and additions to the 500,000 Chinese troops reportedly fighting for them so as to be better able to meet an invasion of that country.

CROP ACREAGE: To Drop
Because of a decrease in hog numbers in their own lots, an expected drop in demand for feed grains and a switchover to crops with lower labor requirements, farmers will put fewer acres to important grain in 1945, the U. S. department of agriculture reported.

Basing its report on farmers' declarations of intentions, the USDA said that corn acreage would be down 3 per cent under 1944, barley 14 per cent, and soybeans 2½ per cent. As exceptions, wheat acreage was expected to increase 4½ per cent and oats 8 per cent.

In addition, the USDA's reports on acreages for other crops showed general decreases from last year, with increases forecast only for sugar beets, flaxseed, tobacco and rice.

With the weather generally favorable, finances ample and seed and feed plentiful, chief obstacles to 1945 production lie in manpower and machinery shortages, the USDA declared. Indicated acreages in declarations of intentions might be notably changed through the year, the USDA said, in accordance with influences in weather, price fluctuations, manpower, finances and the effect of the report itself on farmers' plans.

Staples Output . . .
Wool production declined along with sheep numbers in the United States in 1944 with production, both shorn and pulled, estimated at 418,004,000 pounds compared with 449,578,000 pounds produced in 1943. Average local market prices in 1944 were 42.4 cents per pound, however, compared with 41.6 cents per pound in 1943. Number of sheep shorn is estimated at 9 per cent less than 1943 or 44,324,000 head.

FOOD:

Overseas Demands

The food situation continued to occupy the country's attention, with the conviction growing that Americans will have to give their belts a long pull inward to help feed distressed civilians in liberated countries.

But if the food situation took the spotlight in the U. S., it also aroused interest in Britain, where Prime Minister Churchill told the house of commons that the country only had less than 6 million tons of food in reserve instead of the 700 million suggested by some quarters in America. Some of it was being used to feed needy Europeans, he said.

Following President Roosevelt's statement that it was only decent for Americans to share some of their food supplies with hungry Europeans, and reports that the army's share of meat would be increased 4 per cent during the next three months to help feed people in the war zones while U. S. civilians' would be slashed 12 per cent, it was announced that the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation administration (UNRRA) would require about 800 million pounds of food from this country during April, May and June.

Food other than meat composes UNRRA's largest claim on U. S. stocks, with calls for meat amounting to 1 out of every 350 pounds of the nation's civilian supply, it was said. Deliveries of grain, flour and other cereal products top the list, with meat and fat and then beans and peas, milk and sugar in order.

Of UNRRA's total requirements of 1,876,000,000 pounds of food for the next three months, the U. S. is expected to furnish 42 per cent, with Canada supplying 38 per cent and other United Nations the rest.

May Cut Draft Calls

With the services expected to be built up to full strength by July, 1945, monthly draft calls thereafter may be cut from the present 135,000 to 93,000 to furnish replacements, President Roosevelt revealed.

At the same time, a congressional committee was told that although draft calls would be reduced after Germany's defeat, young men will continue to be inducted during the Japanese war to replace discharged vets.

Previously, selective service announced that some 145,000 men from 18 to 29 years of age in the steel, transportation, mining and synthetic rubber industry would be deferred as essential workers, breaking the former policy of exempting only about 30 per cent in any field. As a result, older men in the 30 to 37 age group will have to be inducted to make up the difference, it was said.

POLIO:

Kenny's Problem

Unable to enlist the support of the nation's medical leaders for his treatment of infantile paralysis, Australia's Sister Elizabeth Kenny announced her decision to leave this country if congress failed to look into the difficulties that have beset her since her arrival here.

Although Sister Kenny's decision to leave the country came upon the heels of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis' refusal of a request for \$204,000 for the Kenny institute in Minneapolis, Minn., she said that money was no object, since the people of the latter city already had raised \$400,000 for her work and undoubtedly could double the figure.

Rather, she said, her decision to leave was prompted by the medical profession's failure to provide assistance for further research into her theory of treatment. Without such research, she declared, her presence here was no longer necessary since others have been trained in her present methods.

MIDNIGHT CURFEW: New York in Line

Having enjoyed an extra hour of night frolicking for a few days, New York's milling merry-makers found themselves out on the streets at midnight again, following the amusement owners' decision not to take advantage of Mayor La Guardia's one hour extension of the government's 12 a. m. curfew, imposed to conserve fuel and manpower.

First accepting La Guardia's one hour reprieve in the face of widespread criticism, the amusement owners' own hands were forced when both the army and navy ordered their personnel to leave the nightclubs at midnight in obedience to the government regulation.

Before the New Yorkers decided to close their doors, War Mobilization Director Jones said it was impossible for the government to enforce the midnight curfew, since it lacked the police necessary.

SHIP EGGS BY AIR

More than 5,000 hatching eggs have been shipped successfully by airplane from the United States to tropical American countries to develop poultry industries as part of an inter-American food-growing program.

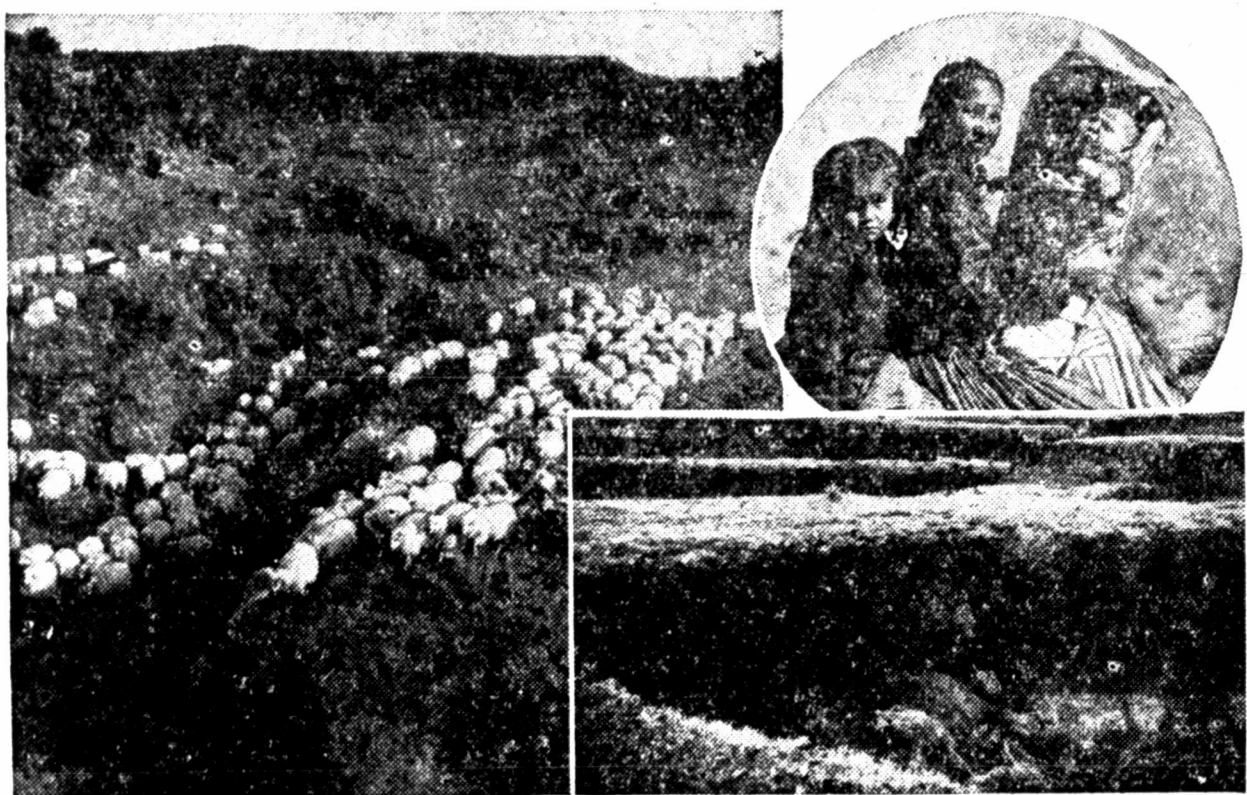
The University of Maryland previously had demonstrated the practicability of shipping eggs by plane within the United States and its aid and that of the U. S. department of agriculture was enlisted for the experiment.

Children at Home Aboard Coast Guard Transports



Troop transports now consider the nursery as a "must." Thousands of refugees, repatriates and babies of U. S. servicemen are being brought to the United States aboard the U. S. coast-guard-manned troop transports, moving east from the Orient and west from Europe. Most of the children are bewildered but soon receive reassurance from Red Cross workers and members of the ships' crew.

Navajo 'Dust Bowl' Brings Disaster to Indians



Economic disaster for 55,000 Indians is rapidly taking form in the rugged mesas of the Navajo country in Arizona and New Mexico. A million or more sheep are the direct cause of the potential blight. The real problem of the Indian Office is the overpopulation of Indians upon comparatively unproductive, deteriorated lands.

Man-Eating Tigers in Burma



Cpl. G. A. McCrary, Centralia, Ill., combat military police, and Carol Hagerman, Kansas City, Mo., Red Cross worker, shown with the 250-pound man-eating tiger killed by the couple in Burma. Servicemen and women on the Burma front have organized several successful tiger hunts in this war theater during the last year.

No Fish Shortage at Wauconda



This is the sight, and the smell, that greeted residents around Slocum Lake, Wauconda, Ill., when the ice went out. More than 100 tons of dead fish were washed ashore when the ice melted. Unfit for food, their only use will be as fertilizer, a shortage of which exists in many sections of the nation. Despite their condition they can be used.

Beethoven Standing



After the symphony of war had thundered through his home town of Bonn, Germany, most of the city was left in ruins, but the statue honoring Ludwig Van Beethoven, one of the great composers, still stands in a salute to the town square.

Child Oscar Award



Margaret O'Brien is shown with the "Oscar statuette," presented her by Bob Hope, for the best child movie actress of 1944. This is the first year she has been included in movie hall of fame.



New York Picture Postcards:

Crowds rushing away from the Main Stem after curfew as if it were a pal who could no longer do any favors. . . . An all-night beanery's electric eye peering into the early ayem darkness—showing that one part of the town has insomnia. . . . A ballet of spring breezes dancing through the streets. . . . The parks' trees sprouting tiny buds clenched like a baby's fist. . . . Tips of skyscrapers providing exclamation points for the city's exciting scenic story. . . . Torch-carriers suffering from high-blond pressure, attempting to kill a headache with a hangover. . . . The sign in a bar: "Time Tells on a Man—Especially a Good Time." . . . The warm poetry of Broadway friendship which can turn into the cold prose of enmity overnight. . . . An interesting and disheartening phenomenon. . . . Dawn coming out into the sky to put the stars to sleep.

Among the town's little heroes: Civilian defense workers who are still carrying on their duties. . . . Gigantic fingers of silence gripping the city at dawn. So quiet you can hear the click of traffic lights as they switch colors. . . . The touching goodbyes between soldiers and their loved ones at depots. "I'll write you every day, honey!" . . . Sabbath morning church-bellouquence which seems to fit the silence rather than break it. . . . A scoop of afternoon sun being served on a platter of whipped cream clouds. . . . Broadwayites clogging all-night cafeterias—sipping coffee while nibbling on a side-dish of conversation. . . . Rockefeller Center gal guides who are more arresting than any of the sights they point out.

Regal Fifth Ave. shopwindows crowned with luxuries—a fitting tribute for the Queen of Big Town streets. . . . The hams who are walking showcases for their own personalities. . . . Garments arrayed on 10th Ave. clothes lines swaying to the tune of breezes humming by. . . . The sky coated with glowing twilight, exhibiting a visual wink which brings out the smile in anybody's spirit. . . . The enameled self-assurance of Main Stem movie ushers who have all the dignity of generals. . . . Hushed conversations which cushion the velvety atmosphere of the sumptuous Music Hall lounge. . . . A gay wind holding on tight to the dress of a chorine as it goes around her curves.

Comely Travelers' Aid ladies who greet strangers with a bouquet of bright smiles. . . . The Hudson River cob-webbed with streaks of moonlight—a view that tattoos itself into your memory. . . . Sunrise tinting the sky with a Paradise of colors as the world hands people its most priceless gift: A new day. . . . The theater's best-dressed man: The ticket collector—garbed in a tux. . . . A rustle of silk heralding the approach of first-nighters coming down the aisle and leaving a trail of perfume. . . . The Empire State Building at noon—colophonized with sunshine. . . . Midtown canyons at dawn filled to the brim with hush. . . . The smell-binding aroma of roasting coffee tickling nostrils as you ride over the Brooklyn Bridge.

Mountains of clouds cruising over the city and making mammoth buildings insignificant. . . . Headlines on newstands gleaming with bright war news which lights up the dimout. . . . The Flying Fortress whizzing over the Statue of Liberty and dipping its wings in a salute to the grand lady who carries a torch for Uncle Sam.

Train announcers' voices yawning out their remarks as if they wished they were elsewhere. . . . Workers gulping a quick breakfast of orange juice, coffee and doughnuts—like bitter medicine they didn't want to taste. . . . Broadwayites straining talk through their cigars as they stand on street corners tossing away precious minutes they can never hope to retrieve. . . . Movie stars rushing around town conveyed by a fleet of press agents.

The slanty penmanship of rain scribbling its unruly signature on window panes. . . . Darkened skyscrapers putting shadows on stilts as they stand guard over the street all through the night.

Cool, clear nights when you can even see baby stars staying out all night. . . . Agonized cries of foghorns along the waterfront sandpaping the hush of the night.

The lady garbed in a flowing white gown who strolls along 5th Ave. distributing religious pamphlets. A decade ago she was a well-known actress. . . . Mobs rushing (where ciggies are being sold) it was a gold rush. . . . Swankies chin deep in mink lolling in swanky eateries where they turn the private lives of friends inside out. . . . The hackraticos of cabbies jeeping their way through traffic. . . . Table-sitting orators in cafes trying to breathe the life of an idea into a mouthful of dead words.

Thursday, April 5, 1945

THE MITCHELL COUNTY NEWS

Ernie Pyle With the Navy:

Lots of Men Needed to Keep Aircraft Carriers Going

Life Aboard Ship Monotonous, But Preferable to Foxhole

By Ernie Pyle

IN THE WESTERN PACIFIC.—The men aboard an aircraft carrier could be divided, for purposes of clarity, into three groups.

There are the fliers, both officer-pilots and enlisted radio-men and gunners, who actually fly in combat. They do nothing but fly, and study, and prepare to fly.

Then there are the men who maintain the fliers. The air officers, the mechanics, and myriads of plane handlers who shift and push and handle the planes a dozen times a day around the deck.

These men are ordinarily known as "Airdales," but the term isn't much used on the ship. Usually they just call them "plane-pushers."

And third is the ship's crew—the deck hands, engineers, signalmen, cooks, plumbers and barbers. They run the ship, just as though it were any ship in the navy.

The fliers aren't looked upon as Gods by the rest of the crew, but they are respected. Hardly a man on the crew would trade places with them. They've seen enough crash-landings on deck to know what the fliers go through.

But there is a feeling—a slight one—between the ship's regular crew and the air maintenance crew. The feeling is on the part of the ship's crew. They feel that the plane-handlers think they're prima donnas.

They say to you "Them Airdales is the ones that get all the glory. Nobody ever hears about us. All we do is keep the damn ship going."

It is these "plane-pushers" who make the flight deck of an aircraft carrier look as gay and wildly colorful as a Walt Disney cartoon. For they dress in bright colors.

They wear cloth helmets and sweaters that are blue, green, red, yellow, white or brown. They make the flight deck look like a flower garden in June.

This colorful gear isn't just a whim. Each color identifies a special type of workman, so they can be picked out quickly and sent on hurried tasks.

Red is the gasoline and fire-fighting detail. Blue is for the guys who just push the planes around. Brown is for plane captains and mechanics. White stands for radiomen and the engineering bosses. Yellow is for the plane directors.

Yellow is what a pilot looks for the moment he gets on deck. For the plane directors guide him as though they were leading a blind man. They use a sign language with their hands that is the same all over the navy, and by obeying their signs explicitly, the pilot can taxi his plane within two inches of another one without ever looking at it.

Comfortable Quarters Enjoyed by Crew

All the pilots and ship's officers live in "officers' country" in the forward part of the ship. They live in comfortable cabins, housing from one to four men.

The crew lives in compartments. They are of all shapes and sizes. Some hold as little as half a dozen men. Others are big and house a hundred men.

The navy doesn't use hammocks anymore. Every man has a bed. It is called a "rack." It's merely a tubular framework, with wire springs stretched across it. It is attached to the wall by hinges, and is folded up against the wall in the daytime.

The "racks" aren't let down till about seven in the evening (except for men standing regular watch who must sleep in the daytime).

A light carrier, such as mine, has only about a third as many planes as the big carriers, and less than half the crew, but it does exactly the same kind of work.

Of the three types of carriers in the navy, ours has the narrowest flight deck of all. It's so narrow that when planes take off they use the left side of the deck, in order that their right wingtip won't come too close to the "island" as they pass.

Our pilots and crew are quite

like a destroyer. It just plows. You feel it should be carrying a bod, rather than wearing a red sash.

Yet a carrier is a ferocious thing, and out of its heritage of action has grown its nobility. I believe that today every navy in the world has as its No. 1 priority, the destruction of enemy carriers. That's a precarious honor indeed, but it's a mighty proud one.



Ernie Pyle

proud that we have the narrowest flight deck in existence. They're proud they can even hit the damn thing.

It's easy to get acquainted aboard a naval vessel.

The sailors are just as friendly as the soldiers I'd known on the other side. Furthermore, they're so delighted to see a stranger and have somebody new to talk to, that they aren't a bit standoffish.

They're all sick to death of the isolation and monotony of the vast Pacific. I believe they talk more about wanting to go home than even the soldiers in Europe.

Their lives really are empty lives. They have their work, and their movies, and their mail, and that's just about all they do have. And nothing to look forward to.

They never see anybody but themselves, and that gets mighty old. They sail and sail, and never arrive anywhere. They've not even seen a native village for a year.

Three times they've been to remote, lifeless sandbars in the Pacific, and have been allowed to go ashore for a few hours and sit under palm trees and drink three cans of beer. That's all.

Finds Eats Aboard

Best of the War

Yet they do live well. Their food—the best I've run into in this war. They have steaks and ice cream—they probably eat better than they would at home.

They take baths daily, and the laundry washes their clothes. Their quarters are crowded, but each man has a bunk with mattress and sheets, and a private locker to keep his stuff in. They work hard, but their hours are regular.

The boys ask you a thousand times how this compares with the other side. I can only answer that this is much better. They seem to expect you to say that, but they are a little disappointed too.

They say "But it's tough to be away from home for more than a year, and never see anything but water and an occasional atoll." And I say yes I know it is, but there are boys who have been in Europe more than three years, and have slept on the ground a good part of that time. And they say yes, they guess in contrast their lives are pretty good.

Seaman Paul Begley looks at his wartime life philosophically. He is a farm boy from Rogersville, Tenn. He talks a lot in a soft voice that is southern clear through. He's one of the plane-pushers on the flight deck. "I can stand this monotony all right," he says. "The point with us is that we've got a pretty good chance of living through this. Think of the marines who have to take the beaches, and the infantry in Germany. I can stand a lot of monotony if I know my chances are pretty good for coming out of it alive."

But others yell their heads off about their lot, and feel they're being persecuted by being kept out of America a year. I've heard some boys say "I'd trade this for a foxhole any day." You just have to keep your mouth shut to a remark like that.

At least 50 per cent of the sailors' conversation, when talking to a newcomer like myself, is about three things:

The terrible typhoon they went through off the Philippines; the times they were hit by Jap bombs; and their desire to get back to America.

The typhoon was awful. Many thought they would go the same way as the three destroyers that capsized. This ship is inclined to roll badly anyhow. Today she still has immense dents in her smokestacks where they smashed the water when she rolled that far over. A lot of experienced people were seasick during that storm.

Very few of the boys have developed any real love for the sea—the kind that will draw them back to it for a lifetime. Some of course will come back if things get tough after the war. But mostly they are temporary sailors, and the sea is not in their blood.

Carriers Belie Their Clumsy Appearance

An aircraft carrier is a noble thing. It lacks almost everything that seems to denote nobility, yet deep nobility is there.

A carrier has no noise. It has no grace. It is top-heavy and lopsided. It has the lines of a well-fed cow.

It doesn't cut through the water like a cruiser, knifing romantically along. It doesn't dance and cavort

like a destroyer. It just plows. You feel it should be carrying a bod, rather than wearing a red sash.

Yet a carrier is a ferocious thing, and out of its heritage of action has grown its nobility. I believe that today every navy in the world has as its No. 1 priority, the destruction of enemy carriers. That's a precarious honor indeed, but it's a mighty proud one.

Thunderhead

MARY O'HARA

W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY THUS FAR: Flicka's colt, long overdue, is born. Ken McLaughlin, her 12-year-old owner, brings her in from the range to the warm barn. The foal is white, and evidently a throwback to the Albino, a wild stallion that is Flicka's grandsire. Ken, who had hoped that his colt would develop into a racer, is troubled when he realizes that it has so many wild characteristics in its nature. Next morning there are guests for breakfast. Colonel Harris has brought his mare to be bred with the Goose Bar stallion, Banner. Charles Sargent, a millionaire horse breeder, asks the colonel why he didn't choose his Appalachian as sire. The colonel replies that he wants his colt to become a tough cavalry horse.

CHAPTER IV

"But think what you charge as a stud fee," said the Colonel. "Two hundred and fifty bucks! That's too much for a poor soldier."

"What I charge is one thing and what I get is another," growled Charley, rolling and lighting a cigarette.

"Run out, Ken," ordered his father, "and tell the sergeant to drive up to the stables and put the mare in the little east corral. She can wait there until I get Banner in."

"Gee!" exclaimed Howard. "Getting Banner in!"

Ken went out and saw a car and trailer, two uniformed men in the front seat and a blanketed mare in the trailer. He gave the message and returned to the dining room.

"Besides," Colonel Harris was saying, "your Appalachian is as pampered and petted and sheltered as a movie star, with his special pasture and meadows and feed and stables for every sort of weather and season—he don't have to think any more—everybody thinks for him."

"Pampered!" roared Charley indignantly. "Pampered so that he produces one winner after the other! Country Squire, who won at Tia Juana in 1934! Spinnaker Boom, who won the handicap last year at Santa Anita, and a filly—Coquette—in the two-year-old class."

"I know, I know all that," said Colonel Harris. "He's a good stud for racing stock. But this fellow of Rob's here—Banner—that's the sort of fellow for my money, thinks for himself, takes care of his mares on the range in all sorts of weather, knows what Rob is thinking and doing a mile away—lives like a robber baron up there in the hills with his harem—"

"Talk about robber barons," said Rob. "Remember that stallion they called the Albino? There was a robber baron for you—reigned like a king, no one to think for him! Robbed, pillaged, helped himself to whatever he wanted—"

"What became of him anyway?" asked Colonel Harris. "Haven't heard anything about him for years."

"I'll wager he's around somewhere, lusty and wicked as ever, with a band of mares picked from all over the state," said Rob. "And the finest! He sure knew how to pick 'em! You know, we had him in a corral once."

"Pity someone didn't have sense enough to keep him," said Charley. "If I'd been there—"

"If you'd been there," said Rob sarcastically, "it might have been you he ran down and damn near killed instead of me."

"Hurt you any?" asked Colonel Harris. Rob leaned forward and parted the black hair on one temple. A short white scar showed. "I dodged him at the last minute, but he left me a keepsake—one of his front hoofs."

"Gee—ee—ee—" said Ken.

"And I'll never forget the look of his eyes," continued Rob. "I saw them close—too close—a wicked eye."

"What kind of an eye, dad?"

"An eye like Rocket's. Charley, remember that fast black mare I had that you almost bought?"

"You mean, that I bought and you almost delivered," corrected Charley.

Rob grinned and turned to Mort Harris to explain. "I bought this mare from me for five hundred dollars provided I could deliver her safe and sound. She was a hellion, one of the colts out of my mare Gypsy, sired by the Albino—and she had that same wild, wicked eye of his with the white ring around it—well, I got her in the truck but when we went under the sign out there by the highway, she reared up and brained herself against it."

"And you've heard about my Mohawk," roared Charley, "out of Stole-Away by Appalachian—won everything there was to win at Saginaw Falls two years ago! I tell you, Mort, Appalachian—"

Hearing this, Howard and Ken looked at each other, Ken blank and disconcerted, and Howard making fantastic faces of alarm and concern. He mouthed silently, "When are you going to tell?" And Ken mouthed savagely back, "Shut up!"

The boys saw their mother's eyes upon them and stopped their face-making.

Ken was very thoughtful. The morning was going to be crowded with excitement. Bringing Banner in. Breeding the Colonel's mare. He began to feel worried. Events always got themselves tangled around you so that things came out wrong. Perhaps it would be better to save his surprise until all this other stuff was over.

Rob added, "And you're right in wanting a sorrel, Mort. A sorrel's the hardest of all to break and train, but when you've done it, you've got a horse." He pushed his chair back.

"What about you fellows riding out with me to get Banner and the mares?"

"The mares?" repeated Harris. "Why bring in the mares? Banner's the one we want."

Rob looked at him, an odd quizzical gleam in his eye, and Charley Sargent drawled, "You don't really understand our western broncs, Mort. They're so damn affectionate."

At last Banner, on one of his wide circles, caught the unmistakable scent of his master, halted, swung around, and headed for the approaching horsemen, but wide of them and behind, so that, as Rob kept glancing backwards and to the sides, well knowing what to expect, he suddenly saw the stallion in pursuit of them, coming more sedately now, cautiously, with his high springing trot and his steady eye fixed on them.

He was full of questions and looked to Rob for the answers. What was up? Was he to bring the mares in? Was the band to be moved to another pasture? Or was it to be just an exhibition?

The men drew rein and turned to meet him. Both Sargent and Harris had seen the horse on former occasions, but it was impossible not to feel excitement and to respond with altered expressions as the intelligent animal drew near, taking in the group with pricked ears and an investigating curiosity.

Rob had often wondered how the stallion read his thoughts. Possibly by the swing and tilt of his body as he rode. Close observation will disclose how continuously the body, by a hundred little movements, indicates thoughts and intentions. Or possibly, it was by the direction of his glances. To a certain extent, of course, by his words and the tone of his voice and definite signals.

"Look at him!" exclaimed Charley Sargent. "The son-of-a-gun!"

"Some horse," said Harris. "Come up behind us—"

Rob said, "His mares are probably back yonder." He gestured over his shoulder. "No oats for you today, old boy—"

Banner knew that already. There were never oats when his master came a-horseback—only when he came in the automobile. Rob added, "Where's your family?"

and, turning slowly, caught sight of the band of mares a mile away. He touched spur to his horse.

"There they are! Want to see them, Mort?"

"I sure do."

They cantered over the range, the stallion following, running in half circles around them, crowding close, sniffing at each of the horses.

As they drew rein near the band of mares, Charley's gelding swung around to face Banner and they spoke—half-sneal, half-grunt. Both of them reared and suddenly Charley was having trouble in keeping his seat as the two began a playful fight, striking at each other with their forefeet, nipping over the head, trying for the neck.

"They're old friends," said Rob, grinning.

Charley leaned out and made a swing at the stallion. "Get away with you, you brute!"

Banner gave a great start and bounded away but in a few seconds was back again, this time sniffing at the mare. Harris rode, sidling up to her, crowding close. Suddenly he lunged at her.

Colonel Harris drew her away and shouted at the stallion. Banner circled, came back with head low, snaking along the grass, and Rob and Charley grinned, pulled up their horses, and watched.

The mare was receiving commands from two quarters. From her rider, who held her forcibly back and commanded her to cease her play with the stallion and to stand still—from Banner, whose single lung had been enough to tell her what he wanted, and who now followed it up by nipping her hind legs.

Frightened and helpless, she obeyed the stallion. In vain Colonel Harris tugged on the reins. In another second, Banner had forced her into a gallop, driving her straight into his band of mares. Rob and Charley followed slowly, broad grins on their faces.

"You wouldn't think that a man who had spent his life on horseback would be apt to get a brand new ridin' experience, but it looks to me like that's what's goin' to happen to Mort," said Sargent jocosely. "I'm just as glad I'm not on that mare!"

rock. This was the highest point for miles around. From here his long-range eyes could see the farthest moving speck and his razor-keen sense of smell catch and identify all that was on the wind. He went up the steep sides without variation of pace or action, the long smooth muscles under his shining coat rippling effortlessly.

He stood on the peak, forefeet planted on the topmost spur of rock, his body sloping down. He lifted and swung his head, but he didn't get the scent. He went down again and began circling, nose pointed straight up, tall high and pluming over his haunches. Above him the deep blue sky bent low and the solid white cumulus clouds hurried across it as if they were squeezed between earth and sky.

The mares and colts grazed placidly.

The movement of a stallion's head when he is searching the wind is something to see—never still a moment. Swinging, lifting high, higher—even straight up to the sky, the nostrils wide and pulsing. He covers the ground at a swift, effortless trot or canter, always in a circle, so that he misses no inch of the field of scent.

At last Banner, on one of his wide circles, caught the unmistakable scent of his master, halted, swung around, and headed for the approaching horsemen, but wide of them and behind, so that, as Rob kept glancing backwards and to the sides, well knowing what to expect, he suddenly saw the stallion in pursuit of them, coming more sedately now, cautiously, with his high springing trot and his steady eye fixed on them.

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Dress and Hat for Tot

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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

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In Advance	

Letter To Service Men

Lt. Armonda Baumann and a friend from San Angelo spent the Easter holidays with Mrs. F. H. Baumann.

Parents heard this week that Ray Furlow had landed in Scotland.

Pvt. Forest Meadows spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Meadows. Forest has recently been transferred from Denver, Colorado, to Roswell, New Mexico.

A/S Forest Faulkenberry of Pecos spent the Easter holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Faulkenberry.

Lt. and Mrs. A. G. Furlow, Jr. of San Antonio are here spending a 15 day furlough with their parents.

Lt. and Mrs. William Simmons of Waco spent the week end with their parents. Winfred Simmons accompanied them and will remain here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Simmons. He will

report for a physical check-up after three months.

Those leaving recently for the service are Raymond Nix, Freddie Rankin, M. D. Hall, Gene Britton and Jack Compton were put in the army and sent to Fort Sam Houston for assignment. T. D. Hendricks and Gerald Compton got the navy and were sent to San Diego to begin training. Gerald wrote his parents that he was really happy to get the navy and not the army. He had received his induction all right because he now had his G. I. haircut.

Word was received here this week by Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Vandyke that Earnest Eddy, in the Marines, was killed on Iwo Jima March 7. Mrs. Eddy, the former Dixie Vandyke, is working in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Richards of Abilene received the message this week that their son, Sgt. H. V. Richards Jr. was killed in action in Germany on February 23. Parents received a message last week that their son was missing. Sgt. Richards was in the 9th Army.

Cpl. and Mrs. Willard Groom of Lubbock are spending a 15 day furlough with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beights, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Groom in Abilene.

Flight Officer Harold Jones is here from Lincoln, Nebraska, spending his furlough with his mother, Mrs. Nora Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Nunn received the message last week that their son, Pfc. Thomas Nunn had been wounded in action on March 14. Thomas was serving in General Patton's 3rd Army in Germany.

Veteran of South Pacific
Receives Discharge From Navy
1st Class Petty Officer Calvin Ward, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Chamness, has received an honorable discharge from the Navy after serving for five years.

Calvin served on an aircraft carrier, the U. S. S. Enterprise, until 1944 when he was hospitalized. Other than his campaign ribbons Calvin has stars representing ten major battles in which he took part. He also has received the Presidential Citation which his group won for bravery in action, and one silver star.

For the present he will assist his father in his garage and machine shop.

Calvin has five brothers and two brothers-in-law in the service.

Professional Directory

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At prices you can afford to pay.
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For Embalming or Ambulance
Service Telephone—
MRS. ROY BAIRD
At 107 or 65

If You Want To
BUY, SELL OR TRADE
See

J. C. Hall

Notary Public in Office

ice.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Price received word that Roy had landed in India.

Mrs. Howard Bynum left Tuesday for Jackson, North Carolina, to visit her husband who is in a Marine base there.

Alsace, March 17, 1945
Loraine Lions Club,
Dear Sirs: Just a note of thanks for the Christmas Card which I received yesterday.

It makes a fellow feel pretty proud to know that someone remembers all of us G. I.'s at a time like Christmas.

The card was a little late in catching up with me, but thanks ever so much, and good luck to you men in the Lions Club.

Yours very truly,
Mason T. Richburg
P. S. O yes, tell Mr. King that the home town paper is coming through nicely.

March 6, 1945
Somewhere in the Philippines
Dear Sirs:

Just a few lines to thank you for the nice Xmas card which you sent me. I appreciated it a great deal. Thanks a million.

I am now somewhere in the Philippines. It isn't a bed of roses by no means, but taking all in all it could be a lot worse. For a time after we came here our mail, coming and going, was very poor, but now thanks to everyone it is coming in pretty nice.

Mail call means an awful lot to the fellows over here. Myself if it was a debate between chow call and mail call, well needless to say I think chow would just have to wait a bit.

Well this is about all I can say only that I thank you a great deal.
Yours,
Pfc. T. J. Moore

Amarillo Army Air Field, Amarillo, Texas.—Marshall Bruce Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Bruce of Loraine, Texas, has completed his course of studies as an Electrical Mechanic in this Army Air Forces Technical Training School and is rated an Electrical Specialist.

His graduation from this technical school now fits him for electrical trouble shooting while in flight. When qualified as a gunner he will become a crew member of a heavy bombardment organization. As a fully qualified crew member Gunner and Electrical Specialist he will help the Army Air Forces carry the war to the enemies' homelands.



It Pleases Us To Please You

We look upon a Drug Store as a Service Institution and endeavor to conduct our business with that idea in mind.

It pleases us to know that many of our customers rely upon our recommendations for drug items and upon us for every service a modern up-to-date drug store should render.

Hutchins and Hall Drugs

Prescription Druggists

In addition to completion of the schedule of academic and practical studies as an aviation mechanic, he has been thoroughly drilled in military tactics and defense and a course of physical training that has conditioned him to meet all requirements of an American soldier.

Bruce completed 35 missions in the European Theater of Operations and is credited with the destruction of one German plane.

41 Soldiers Win Bronze Stars

With the 90th Infantry Division in Luxembourg—Twenty-five officers, five warrant officers, and 81 enlisted men were recently awarded the Bronze Star Medal for exceptionally meritorious achievements against the enemy in France by the Commanding General of the 90th Infantry Division.

After smashing deep into the Siegfried defenses in Germany's Saar Basin, the Division was ordered to new positions in the Ardennes salient where it figured prominently in the liquidation of the bulge at Bastogne.

Today, the "Fighting 90th" is again smashing at the German west wall.

Pfc. W. I. Morris of Loraine is a member of the 90th Division.

Pvt. James B. Ward of Loraine returned to the States in January 1945 after serving 24 months in the Southwest Pacific. On 31 March, 1945, he reported to the Army Ground and Service Forces Redistribution Station, Fort Sam Houston, Texas. During the period of less than two weeks, while waiting reassignment, returns

are quartered at magnificent Fort Sam Houston, one of the Army's most historical posts, where many "non-GI" improvements in quarters and other facilities have been provided for the returnee's rest and relaxation. A wide program of entertainment, athletics, and amusements is offered all returnees as he will have every opportunity for a little fun, relaxation, and rest. The required processing takes no more than a few hours of their day, and all other time is the soldier's own to relax and take things easy. The processing consists of a complete physical examination and all back records and pay are brought up to date. Returnees are then interviewed so as to reassign them in jobs where the Army can reap the fullest benefits from their combat experience and qualifications.

The Redistribution Station is one of the installations recently set up by the Army Service Forces, Headquarters, Eighth Service Command.

Pvt. Ward saw combat in New Guinea and Dutch New Guinea. He wears the Good Conduct and Asiatic-Pacific campaign ribbons. His wife is Mrs. Mary Ward of Menard, Texas. He recently spent his 21 day furlough at Loraine with his wife and parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Chamness.

Word has been received here that Jack McAnally, who is stationed in the Philippine Islands, has been promoted from Private First Class to Sergeant. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McAnally.



Picture of a
man Enjoying
HIS OWN HOME

And His Home Town Paper

Mr. Merchant

Your Ad

Will Be Read

If It Is In

Your Home Town Newspaper

SUBSCRIBERS BUY THEIR HOME PAPER TO GET A L L THE NEWS OF THE COMMUNITY. THEY DO NOT GET A L L OF THE NEWS UNLESS YOUR ADVERTISEMENT—STORE NEWS—IS IN THE PAPER.

YOU ARE CHEATING YOURSELF AND YOUR CUSTOMERS WHEN YOU FAIL TO ADVERTISE YOUR LINE OF BUSINESS.

WE WILL BE GLAD TO ASSIST YOU IN PLANNING YOUR ADVERTISING. WE HAVE UP TO THE MINUTE ILLUSTRATIONS AND SUGGESTIONS.

THE MITCHELL COUNTY NEWS



GARDEN FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES ARE SO NICE, CRISP AND PALATABLE IT MAKES YOU WISH YOU COULD SERVE THEM TO YOUR FAMILY ALL THE YEAR.

YOU CAN

BY QUICK FREEZING AND STORING IN YOUR LOCKER YOUR FRUITS AND VEGETABLES WILL KEEP AT THE SAME DEGREE OF FRESHNESS THEY WERE WHEN YOU PUT THEM IN THE LOCKER. YOU CAN SERVE THEM NEXT WINTER LONG AFTER THE GARDEN SEASON HAS PASSED—AND THE ORIGINAL FRESHNESS AND GOODNESS WILL REMAIN IN THEM UNTIL SERVED.

IF YOU ARE NOT FAMILIAR WITH METHODS USED IN PREPARING FRUITS AND VEGETABLES FOR STORAGE WE SHALL BE GLAD TO OFFER ANY ASSISTANCE WE CAN, OR YOUR COUNTY HOME AGENT WILL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU.

Loraine Cooperative Ass'n.

Phone 124

August B. Hackfeld, Mgr.

Loraine, Texas

The Mastiff

Editor in chief.....Emma Jean Walker
Associate Editor.....Norma Lee Jean
Sports Editor.....Laverne Henderson
Class Editors.....Freshmen:
Eloise Preston; Sophomore: Jane Coffee; Junior: Wanda Wheeler; Senior: Billie Jean Stewart.
Faculty Advisor.....Mrs. H. G. Ison

Play Practice Begins Soon

Freckles, and blistered faces are a common attraction today. Most of us are "heap big red faces," but did we have fun? All day picnics are really the life for us Seniors, especially when we have a pretty sunny day to just stroll around, wade in the water and ride horses. For most of us we really enjoyed the day and most of the "fools" were there to celebrate even if the celebration is a day late. Jimmie Merket, however, had a very close shave yesterday when a rattlesnake struck at him and made a few prints in his shoes. The saying is that a rattlesnake is always a gentleman and rattles before he strikes and I guess it was a good thing that that held true. Jimmie, did that make you nervous?

Our play books came last week and we are all hoping that we

get a part. "College Daze" is the title and with that title you can look forward to three acts of laughs and good entertainment.

We have been hearing so much about the Junior and Senior banquet that we can hardly wait for April 5 to come. It is such fun to hear all the secrets that the Juniors have tried to keep from us, but we know how they feel. We had to put up with the same thing last year.

Since school is almost out and we are all beginning to realize that we had just better get busy and work a few Plane Geometry problems, fill out our chemistry notebook and etc. That "etc." means every thing in general, including our new English notebook.

Sophomore News

Everything has settled down to a quiet little hum, now that the five days of doing as you pleased has ceased. From all accounts the Sophomores had quite a time. Some seemed to have enjoyed the carefree life so much that they decided to try it a while longer, anyway there were quite a few empty seats Tuesday morning.

One of our Sophomore girls acquired a job as a "soda jerk" at the Martin Drug. More power

to her, we say. Maybe one of these days she'll be able to use all this "drugstore knowledge."

The majority of the Sophomore girls are waiting patiently for the Junior-Senior banquet. They all are rushing around trying to get their costumes etc. located. This is one of the things that they have been looking forward to all year and now that the time is here they can hardly wait!

School is coming closer and closer to the end all time. Next week is six-week exam week and then all that will be left is the final and "fatal" test. Here's hoping the Sophs. pull thru with flying colors.

Junior Banquet Thursday Night

With a few sore feet and some lame legs most of the people made it back to school this morning. If you don't understand just ask a few people what they did Monday and you might receive a reasonable answer. An all-day picnic isn't good for some people such as Jo when she fell off the horse.

Well, the great day has just about arrived!! If you know what we mean. Thursday night is the night for our Junior-Senior Banquet. It is to be in the Gypsy theme. We hope the Seniors enjoy it as much as they did their banquet last year.

Last week we picked the girls we wanted to serve. They are: LaRue May, Tommy Jean Riden, June Taylor, Norma Lee Jean, Isla Jean Bruce, Mattlyn Manning, Mary Jo Bond, Myra Nell Thomas, Janell Henderson, Marie Preston, Doris Hildebrand, and Dorothy Duke.

The Lorraine girls' tennis champion is a Junior. Mildred won last year and she won again this year. Seems as if the Junior class really produces good athletic girls, because the volleyball team is composed of Junior girls, too.

All-School Picnic

Although it was a day late, we had a picnic yesterday, and believe it or not it was an all-school picnic. The buses ran their regular routes and carried the school children down to pecan grove. Then there were some buses at the school ground to take the town "kids" there, also.

When all of us arrived at pecan grove the high school "kids" went to one side of the creek, and the grammar school to the other side. For the high school two volleyball nets were put up, and a game of baseball was started. Believe me there are some pretty good volleyball and baseball players in this high school.

When 12:30 rolled around everyone was ready to eat. So all of the lunches were spread together and the school furnished the lemonade. We really enjoyed that!

After lunch everyone set out to explore the creek and it's surroundings. Some even went horse back riding and others went wading in the creek. All enjoyed this except Jo, Billie Jean, and Myra Nell when they found out someone had hidden their shoes. They were finally found, and the expeditions continued.

By 2:30 everyone was tired and ready to go home; so the buses took us home about 2:45. A very good time was had by all, even though some blistered and others found more freckles than usual on their faces.

Acid Indigestion

What many Doctors do for it: When excess stomach acid causes gas, sour stomach or heartburn, doctors prescribe the fastest-acting medicines known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in *En-ar-co* Tablets. Try *En-ar-co* yourself, at first sign of distress. They neutralize acid, relieve gas, and bring comfort very quickly—yet are not a laxative! Only 25¢. At drug stores. If your very first trial doesn't prove *En-ar-co* better, return bottle to us and get double your money back.

FEEL PEPPY! RELIEVE THAT AWFUL BACKACHE
DUE TO FATIGUE AND EXPOSURE
Feel like stepping out again by relieving that backache (due to fatigue and exposure). Just rub on some *En-ar-co* and instantly it begins its four-fold work of helping soothe that back. Pleasant. 60¢ and \$1.40 per drug store. Caution: Use only as directed. National Remedy Co., N. Y. C.

EN-AR-CO

Try Hot Water Plus After Meals For Acid indigestion

If the thousands of unfortunate people who suffer from so-called dyspepsia, acid indigestion, food fermentation, sour stomach distress brought on by excess acid would try drinking slowly after each upsetting meal half a glass of real hot water containing one spoonful of Neutracid they can usually get amazingly quick relief in a very few minutes.

Neutracid is not a laxative—it is soothing and comforting to the mucous membranes and very agreeable to take. Neutracid—a physician's formula can now be obtained at Hutchins and Hall or any first class drug store. (adv)

Introducing Another Senior

January 15, 1928 Emma Jean Walker got her first peek at the world and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Walker for their first peek at a beautiful bald-headed baby. Emilly, as most of her friends call her, grew and grew until she finally became five feet and two inches tall, a little blonde with big brown eyes, and very attractive! For three years Emilly was a baton twirler for the L. H. S. Band but the last three she has been snare drummer. In other activities she is Editor in Chief of the Mastiff this year, assistant Editor last year, assistant typist for the annual, and has been a member of the F. H. T. club for four years.

Our Sophomore year Emma Jean was class favorite, last year she was Carnival Queen and F. F. A. Sweetheart and this year she is Football Sweetheart.

Her favorites are day, Saturday, dish strawberries, color blue, sport football (as an observer), subject Texas History, actor Van Johnson, actress June Allyson, and vocalist Johnnie Johnson.

Emma Jean's ideal boy friend is six feet and one inch tall has red hair and green eyes and is in the Merchant Marines. I might add he effects her like Van Johnson effects most of us bobby sock girls.

Her ambition is to go to college at Texas Tech where she plans to start this summer. The Senior class wish you all the luck, Emma Jean.

Introducing a Senior Girl

August 27, 1928 Mr. and Mrs. Lester Webb became the proud parents of Mavis Marie Webb. Mavis grew up to be all of 5 feet two inches tall, has blue eyes, brown hair, and weighs 115 pounds. Mavis is the athletic type really goes for tennis and basketball, and played both forward and guard on the girls basketball team for her first three years in high school.

Mavis is active in other school activities too, she has been a member of the F. H. T. Club for four years and was chosen favorite of the F. H. T. 4 class this year. She has played a cornet in the band for 5 years, and was drum major this year. She really did a good job too! Mavis was also photographer on the annual staff.

Mavis's favorites are day Saturday, we don't know whether that's her date nite or just a relief from school. She just loves a great big juicy barbecued steak. Her favorite sport is basketball, subject shorthand, actor Van Johnson, Woo! Woo! actress June Allyson, color blue, and vocalist Bing Crosby.

As for ideal boy friend he is tall, brown haired, sea bee with beautiful blue eyes. He is really one grand guy.

Her ambition is to go to school at Texas Tech, and after that—well here's to a bright happy

future, Mavis. Lots of luck.

Women in your 40's



Do these symptoms Betray your Age?

Do you—like so many women between the ages of 38 and 52—suffer from hot flashes, nervous tension, irritability, are a bit blue at times—due to the functional "middle-age" period peculiar to women?

Then start at once—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. This great medicine HELPS NATURE. Taken regularly—it helps build up resistance against such "middle-age" distress. For almost a century—thousands upon thousands of women have reported benefits. Also grand stomachic tonic. Follow label directions.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

All Laxatives Are Not Alike

Folks—here's GREAT news for each and every one who needs a laxative "now and then." If you think for a minute that all laxatives are more or less alike you certainly have a real SURPRISE awaiting you when you take Kruschen Salts.

When you feel bloated, headachy and meanly sluggish—because you need a good cleaning out—what you then should try is KRUSCHEN SALTS. Kruschen gets to work fast—gives gentle, thorough satisfaction. That's why your first experience with Kruschen should positively delight you.

When you want relief you want it PRONTO. Kruschen, a true saline laxative, answers today's need TODAY. No wonder 245 MILLION bottles have been sold the world over to date.—So get Kruschen Salts from your druggist on the assurance that you must be actually overjoyed or you will receive DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK. Caution—use only as directed. Regulate the dose to suit your own requirements. Remember the name—KRUSCHEN SALTS.



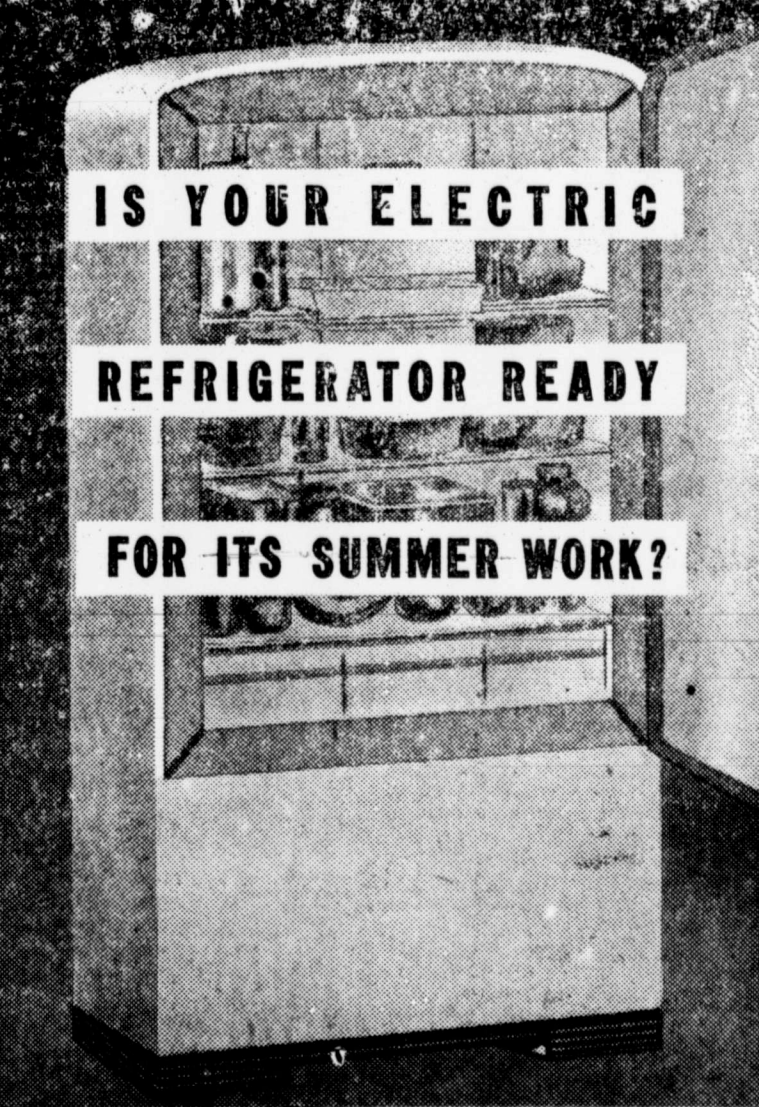
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Try this Easy Way to... CLEAN DENTAL PLATES

At last, a scientific way to clean dental plates and bridges REALLY clean. Just put your plate in a glass of water. Add a little quick acting Kleenite. With magic-like speed, discoloration, stains and denture odor vanish—the original clean brightness returns! It's easy, economical. Ask your druggist for Kleenite today.

KLEENITE the Brushless Way HUTCHINS & HALL DRUGS

Hot Weather Will Be Here SOON!



Don't wait until hot weather to have any needed work done on your electric refrigerator. Refrigerator servicemen are busy now, and will be extra busy as soon as those 100-degree days come along.

You'll save food and avoid possible inconvenience by attending to the service needs of your electric refrigerator now. Phone your refrigerator serviceman today.

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

A. L. McSPADDEN, Manager

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

Oil Filter Cartridges

FOR ALL MAKES OF TRACTORS AND CARS

SEE US FOR YOUR TRACTOR NEEDS

WALKER MOTOR CO.

Cpl. and Mrs. Willard Groom of Lubbock are spending the first of this week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beights. They will also visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Groom, in Abilene.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shultz Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Willie Shultz and family of Odessa, Lt. and Mrs. Leo Shultz and baby of Big Spring, and Mr. and Mrs. Dee Finch and son Billy.

Johnnie and Reba Merket spent the week end with relatives in Stanton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Pippin spent Easter holidays with their parents in Cisco and Moran.

MOOS OF THE MOMENT

BY UNCLE BOB

of the Kraft Dairy Farm Service



America's cows have good reason to feel all puffed up over their 1944 production record. But I hope they don't get really puffed up—by bloat.

I just want to drop a reminder that if you are using legume pasture there is danger of bloat when the cows are shifted from winter feeding to pasture.

When you turn cows out on alfalfa, sweet clover etc., it is best to let them graze only a short time, in the first few days on this forage, the extension people tell me. Also, feeding hay and grain in the barn before they go into the pasture will help reduce the danger of bloat.

Bloat can prove troublesome and nowadays no dairy farmer has time to give to special problems such as this. I hope you'll use extra care to prevent it.

Would you like to have some good, sound suggestions on how to save time and labor when you start making hay, together with some ideas on improving hay quality? The current issue of the Kraftman features an excellent article on haying which will give you some mighty worthwhile tips. Write Uncle Bob at 500 Peshtigo Court, Chicago 90, Ill., for a free copy of the March-April issue.



Here comes that "green Sudan" again. About this time last year I discussed the value of Sudan grass as an emergency pasture, to provide high grade forage in mid-summer, when your permanent pasture needs a rest.

Sudan grass has proved its value in many areas and the crop is worth consideration for 1945. A half-acre per cow will raise milk volume at a time when normally production declines because of hot, dry weather.

I had the privilege of working with the extension service in western Illinois last year on a soy-Sudan demonstration plot.

The dairy farmer who planted the combination got a sharp increase in milk production over the quantity produced when the cows were on bluegrass. He figured that in the first week alone he made a gain of \$50, by increased volume and through a

reduction in supplementary grain feeding.

The extension services recommend drilling Sudan but the seed may be broadcast with good results. If you use it with soybeans, the seeding rate suggested is 25 pounds of Sudan and one and one-half bushels of soybeans per acre. Sudan should be seeded as close to corn planting time as possible.

Seeded alone, up to 35 pounds of Sudan seed per acre is preferred. The rate depends somewhat on your type of land and the locality in which you live, so I suggest you get recommendations from your county agent and from the following booklets:

Circular 276, Extension Service, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo., Circular 321, Oklahoma A. & M., Stillwater, Okla., and Bulletin B-69, Texas A. & M., College Station, Tex.

Don't forget—let the Sudan grass reach at least 18 inches in height before you turn your cows into it.



One of my school teacher friends asked if I could help design a stall or something to fasten around each child's desk, to keep the youngsters from doing so much squirming. For some reason or other that reminded me that stanchions have proved a considerable aid in the milk barn.

Stanchions help keep cows quiet while they are being milked. One college made a test and proved that use of stanchions actually helped increase milk production.

Ready-made metal stanchions are best, of course. But if you're having trouble getting them, Missouri offers two simple designs for stanchions which you can make yourself. Detailed instructions will be found in Circular 491, Extension Service, University of Missouri, Columbia, Mo.

If you "plant" more War Bonds now, you'll reap a harvest of new equipment sometime in the future!

*NOTE: There usually is a 5c charge for pamphlets mailed to non-residents of a state, but possibly your own state has a free pamphlet on the same subject. Ask your county agent.

Uncle Bob

PUBLISHED NOW AND THEN BY THE

KRAFT CHEESE COMPANY



Mislaid Receipts

A checking Account protects you against the danger of mislaid receipts and the attendant possibility of having to pay the same bill twice.

For your convenience and safety, open a Checking Account NOW.

First State Bank

A HOME OWNED SERVICE INSTITUTION

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Bakery Treats For the Family!

Mity-Nice Enriched Bread

13c

Vitamin-rich substances restored to the flour in this bread make it a genuine health food!

MIGHTY-NICE BREAD is baked in Mitchell County and delivered FRESH to your Grocer every day.

CALL FOR IT BY NAME

Hardegree Bakery

Colorado City, Texas

A cartoon illustration of a man in a hat and vest holding a camera on a tripod, standing next to a horse. The horse is looking down at the ground. The background shows a house and a fence.

Kidneys Must Work Well-

For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste out from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, itchy or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong and you may suffer nagging uric acids, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's *Will*? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's still deems the function of the kidneys can help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOAN'S

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LOREX Theatre

Loraine, Texas

THURSDAY-FRIDAY

APRIL 5-6

In Our Time

Ida Lupino, Paul Henreid
Romance! Beauty!

NEWS and SHORT

SUNDAY-MONDAY

APRIL 8-9

The Very Thought Of You

Dennis Morgan, Eleanor
Parker
NEWS and SHORT

TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY

APRIL 10-11

Seven Days Ashore

Alan Carney, Marcy McGuire
A trio of heroes on a skylark-
ing leave!Second Feature—
UNWRITTEN CODE
Tom Neal, Ann Savage

SATURDAY

APRIL 7

Frontier Law

Tex Ritter, Fuzzy Knight

SHORT

THURSDAY-FRIDAY

APRIL 12-13

This Is The Life

Donald O'Connor, Peggy Ryan
It's leap year's leapiest love
meet
NEWS and SHORT

Always Comfortable
And the Best In Entertainment

LOCALS

Hospitalization for the entire
family. See Dale Warren, Colo-
rado Mutual Aid Ass'n. 2-25tfC. C. Thompson and Mrs. Floyd
Griffin carried Charles Lee Grif-
fin to Lubbock Wednesday to go
through the clinic.Hospitalization for the entire
family. See Dale Warren, Colo-
rado Mutual Aid Ass'n. 2-25tfMr. and Mrs. Bertram Gray of
San Angelo and Mrs. Clara Cif-
fers of Austin visited their moth-
er, Mrs. W. J. Coon, Sunday. Mr.
and Mrs. Lee Dorn of Colorado
City were guests of Mrs. Coon
Monday.

RED & WHITE

Flour 50 lb Sack 2.60
25 lb Sack 1.35

Raisins Seedless 4 lb .58
Fancy

BLUE RIBBON

Spaghetti lb .18

RED & WHITE

Apricots No 2 1-2 .34

EATWELL BRAND

Sardines No 1 Tall .13

OUR FAVORITE

NO POINTS

Sauce 14 oz .28

CALIFORNIA JUMBO

Olives 10 oz .37

SLICED

Beets Kumers lb 4 oz .16

UNCLE WILLIAMS

Beans lb 3 oz .17

Spinach Hargis lb 2 oz .16

Meat Cooked no bone lb .50

Glen Coon
Grocery & Market
Phone 198
RED & WHITE STORE

Classified Ads

For Sale—Leather upholstered
divan. Dan Butler. 1tpFor Sale—Good milch cows.
H. L. Leach, Route 2. 2tpI am now agent for Harford
Frocks. See materials and styles
before you order. Mrs. C. E.
Elliott. 1tpFor Service—Poland China
male hog. For Sale, Northern
Star and Western Prolific cotton
seed. Lester Webb. 1pWanted—White woman to keep
house for small family about
April 1st, living quarters furn-
ished. Write salary wanted, age,
etc., long time job. Box 97, Mid-
land, Texas. 3tpNOTICE—There are some dishes
here that we cannot identify.
Will those who have dishes here
please call and we will return
them. Ted and LaVaden Miles.We want your used furniture
and stoves. We pay cash or take
them in trade. Loraine Furniture
Co.Mrs. J. H. Day of Abilene and
Captain James Day of Hobbs,
New Mexico, were guests Tues-
day night of Mrs. Kenneth Day
and Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall.T. A. McGee of Abilene was a
business visitor in Loraine Tues-
day.Mrs. K. L. Taylor and Mrs.
Russell Cope were visitors in
Abilene Friday.A group gathered at the Thomp-
son ranch south of Colorado City
Sunday and enjoyed a picnic din-
ner and in the afternoon the
children enjoyed an Easter egg
hunt. Those present were Mr. and
Mrs. James Bennett and Derrill,
Mrs. Annibel Long and sons, Mrs.
Cora Hall, Mr. and Mrs. K. L.
Taylor, and Mr. and Mrs. Floyd
Griffin and children of Loraine,
Mrs. O. E. Stevenson and Mrs.
Rhodes of Colorado City, Mr. and
Mrs. Sam Thompson, Mr. and
Mrs. Bill Thompson and sons,
and the hosts, Mr. and Mrs. T. R.
Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. C. C.
Thompson.Mrs. Royce Mahon and baby
arrived last week from Chicopee,
Mass., and are visiting her par-
ents in Colorado City, and Mr.
and Mrs. J. B. Mahon.Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Looney of
Crane are here this week visiting
her mother, Mrs. Lee Kidd.Mrs. N. J. Brians and Mr. and
Mrs. F. N. Kelley and daughter
Marvlyn spent the Easter holi-
days with Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis
Moore and family in Weatherford.

SPRING SPECIALS

COATS, ladies three-quarter
length, quality fleece tailored
collar, two open pockets, red
and beige \$8.98DRESSES new style french crepe
and novelty rayon fabrics, cir-
cular and gored skirts \$5.98BLOUSES, lustrous fancy rayon,
tailored collar, short puff sleeves
four button front \$3.98SKIRTS, spun rayon, wide waist
band of self material, semi-
Dunelm, smooth flowing fit \$2.98SHIRT, Terrace Club plaid sport
shirt, long sleeves, high quality
spun rayon \$4.98TROUSERS, Keen-Built high
quality wool and rayon, drape
and plain model, blue, and
brown \$5.49HATS, Davis San An Junior,
three inch brim, 7x quality,
genuine fur felt \$10.00

Fred B. Ison
Dry Goods

AMERICAN HEROES

by JULIAN OLLENDORFF



WHEN Nazi planes strafed the SS Samuel Parker,
setting fire to its cargo of high explosives and aviation gasoline, during
unloading operations at a Sicily beachhead, Fred A. Anderson, able
seaman, dropped into the hold and extinguished the blaze in the
ammunition. Then he went into another hold and put out fires in the
gasoline. He was awarded the Merchant Marine Distinguished Service
Medal. War Bonds helped supply the gas, munitions and fire
extinguishers.

U. S. Treasury Department

Baptist Church Notes

"Let us run with patience the
race that is set before us looking
unto Jesus the author and finish-
er of our faith." Heb. 12:1-2.Judy and Joe Brown gave a
bond Sunday through the Begin-
ners Department, and the Men's
Bible class also presented bonds
to the building fund Sunday."Keep ye the faith and still be
brave. From his tomb that Easter
day, the stone of death was roll-
ed away. The soul lives beyond
the grave, death is but rest from
pain and strife the gate to life"—
E. A. Guest.All men are invited to meet at
the Brotherhood meeting at the
basement of the church Friday
night at 8:30.Prayer meeting was held and
conference after the prayer serv-
ice at the basement Wednesday
night.The Chinese Relief offering
was \$10 Sunday."Let's Go On" "If the Christ
who died had stopped at the cross
His work had been incomplete;
If the Christ who was buried had
stayed in the tomb He had only
known defeat, but the way of the
cross never stops at the cross,
and the way of the tomb leads
on to victorious grace in the
heavenly place where the risen
Lord has gone.""Nations die of moral cancer
as did the civilization of ancient
history, and that disease is eat-
ing at the heart of America to-
day as never before."Loraine Allen of Big Spring
spent the week end with her sis-
ter, Mrs. Jim Rutledge and fam-
ily.Winfred Simmons accompani-
ed his sister, Mrs. J. W. Howell,
to her home in Abilene Sunday
and spent the first of the week.Mrs. Pierson Mieras of Tacoma
Washington, is here visiting her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harley
Mease.Mrs. G. A. Gann of Colorado
City spent Wednesday with her
daughters, Mrs. Ed Small and
Mrs. Price Hall.Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams
attended a union singing at An-
son Sunday.Mrs. W. R. Martin and Mrs.
Lily Bennett, Patsy and Peggy
Beaty, Patsy Green, Bobbie Lin-
der and Reagin Martin attended
the Easter Choral Club Cantata
at the First Methodist Church in
Colorado City Sunday night.Mrs. Clyde C. Wilson and little
son Clyde C. Jr. spent last week
in Sweetwater visiting Mr. and
Mrs. Dewey Wilson.Mrs. Royal James of Lubbock
spent Easter Sunday with Mr.
and Mrs. W. F. James.Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Mahoney of
Odessa and George W. Wimpken
of Hermleigh visited Mrs. Ruth
Smalligan and baby Friday.

Methodist Church

John W. Price, Pastor

We desire to thank all who
had a part in our Revival just
closed. While visible results were
not as we had hoped for, we do
feel some good was done.Church School at 10 o'clock
each Sunday morning and a wel-
come to all not now attending
elsewhere. We are still working
for 200 in Sunday School.Morning worship at 11 o'clock
with the pastor bringing the
message.Youth Fellowship at 8:00 Sun-
day evening, with evening wor-
ship service at 8:30.Prayer Meeting each Wednes-
day night at 8:30.Our District Conference meets
at Stanton on Thursday, April 12
Young People's district meeting
at Big Spring Tuesday, April 10.Mrs. Eldon Mahon of Abilene
spent the week end with Mr. and
Mrs. J. B. Mahon and family.Mrs. Lee Kidd, Mrs. Noble
Chastain and Miss Myrtle Fritch
of Sweetwater visited in the
home of Mr. and Mrs. K. P.
Looney in Crane over the week
end.Miss Daisy Brown spent the
week end with relatives in Abi-
lene.Miss Louise Jarratt spent the
week end with her parents in
Stephenville.

NEW

Spring

Patterns for
SUITS

are here

Get Your Order In Early

Leggott's
Tailor Shop
And Laundry

Water! Water! Water!

SOFT AS RAIN WATER

Our Softener Is Renewed to Give You Whiter Washes with
Less Soap. Try it and you'll come back.OPA has granted us permission to do WET or DRY Wash
Or you may do your own. Call on us for service.

Claud Woods Laundry

MARTINS MENS WEAR & CLEANER

Mrs. Malcolm Bruce visited
her brother, Herman Richards,
and Mrs. Richards in Abilene the
first of the week.Mrs. L. W. Rhodes spent Sun-
day and Monday in Andrews
visiting her sister, Mrs. Virgil
Brooks, and Mr. Brooks and son
Barry.Mrs. Emmitt Richardson of
Midland visited her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Young Hester, Tuesday.

TRUSTEE ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that an
election will be held at the Lions
Club building in Loraine, on Sat-
urday, April 7, for the purpose
of electing one trustee for the
Lone Star School District.Board of Trustees
Lone Star School DistrictMrs. R. E. Bennett and Earl
Jackson of Lubbock were busi-
ness visitors the first of this
week.

Phone 60 Our Prices Phone 60

Flour Texas 55 lb 1.20
Lily 20 lb 2.25

Coffee any Brand lb .35

HI-FLYER

Crackers 2 lb .25

Peanut Butter 2 lb .42

Spry 3 lb jar .73

Mackerel tall can .18

KC 50 oz jar .39

Oats any brand box .35

Matches carton Big Diamond .30

Honey 2 lb Star .60

Spinach No. 2 can Alma brand .15

For Good Meats See Our Store

City Gro. & Market
Phone 60

Egg Mash Big C 3.40
Sur Profit 3.60

WE HAVE JUST UNLOADED A NEW CARLOAD OF
CHICKEN FEED OF ALL KINDS—ALL IN LOVELY
PRINT SACKS. COME AND SEE US FOR YOUR CHICK
STARTER, GROWING MASH, SCRATCH AND EGG MASH.

DEL MONT BEAM STYLE

Corn No 2 .17

BORDEN'S PLAIN FLAVOR

Malted Milk Jar .35

FOR DISHES

Hylo Giant Size .65

HI FLXER

Crackers 2 lb .30

MAGNOLIA

Coffee 3 lb Jar 1.05

SWAN BRAND

Paper Napkins Pkg .10

J. B. Mahon

Grocery & Market Phone 50

GMC Trucks & Pickups

EVERYTHING MUST PLEASE