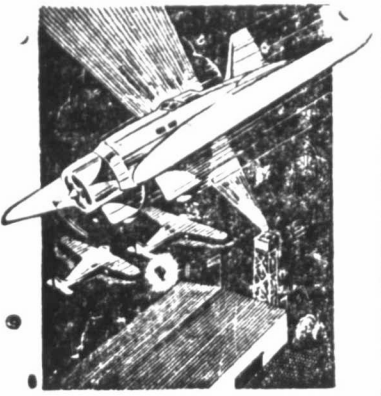




BEAM

By J. W. King, Sr.

We think it can hardly be said that the Loraine community did not do its part in the Third War Loan Drive. People of this community have purchased about \$90,000 worth of Bonds which is not bad at all. There are some perhaps who have not done all they could do but I believe they are relatively few. Those who haven't done what they could should reflect just a little on the sacrifices our boys are making.

What sacrifice have we made comparable to those boys who have lost their legs, their arms—their lives in the living hell of the battle fields? As farmers we are enjoying our highest income peak. As workers in the plants and factories, we have reached our highest wage level. We are thousands of miles from the danger zone, yet these dollars will be as deadly to the enemy as bullets fired on the front lines. These dollars of ours must be fighting dollars in the form of War Bonds if we do our patriotic duty in this Third War Loan.

If you could but see the long rows of maimed, broken young men in our army and navy hospitals, if you could but see the rows of crosses on foreign soil—if you could but feel for one moment the living hell of the fox holes in the jungles, the raid of lead on an Italian battle field, the lurching, slippery, heaving deck of a war ship during a fight to the death—if we could but watch the advance of one of our divisions under deadly machine gun fire—American boys—may be your boy—sacrificing all for your safety and for the preservation of everything we hold dear in this community. Then perhaps, you would sacrifice everything in the way of material comforts and lend your money to your government for these War Bonds.

MRS. WILEY WALKER HONORED ON BIRTHDAY

Mrs. Wiley Walker was the surprised honoree last Sunday when a group gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Smith for an all day together on her birthday.

At the noon hour a covered dish dinner was served buffet style to Messrs. and Mmes. S. H. Hart, Wiley Walker and daughter Jean, and Dorothy Jean Hart, Homer Hart, Chester Hart and son Merle, J. I. Owens and son Buddie, Kenneth Butler and daughter Kennie Sue, Bruce Hart and children of Colorado City, Ewell Coles and daughter of Westbrook, and Mrs. Jewel Richter of Sweetwater.

BAPTIST W. M. U.

The ladies of the Baptist church will meet at their regular time Sunday evening before the church hour. At this time Mrs. D. W. Haralson will give a report of the Stewardship book "Our Lord and Ours" by P. E. Burroughs. This book will be completed on the next Sunday. All ladies are urged to attend these two meetings and hear this report.

MRS. KUCK GAME HOSTESS

Mrs. E. P. Kuck was hostess for the Game Club last Wednesday when they met in her home and played 42.

A refreshment plate of fruit cake and punch was served to Mmes. Glen Coon, S. E. Brown, Oden Griffin, D. E. Gunn, Bruce Johnson, Alonzo Phillips, Frank Johnson, Tom Finley, Lily Bennett, G. A. Hutchins, W. L. Hester, Clyde Smith, J. D. McDonald, and K. L. Taylor, and two guests, Mrs. Chancil Gunn and Mrs. J. F. Wilcox.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ray and family have bought the home of Mrs. J. L. Meadows and moved there last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Shultz and children of Odessa visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shultz over the week end.

Mrs. Jim Johnson left Monday for Dennison where she will visit several days in the home of her daughter.

Dr. Reagan of Lubbock visited here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Shultz moved last week to their home they purchased a short time ago from S. J. D. Hallman.



The Mitchell County News

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

VOLUME 13, NUMBER 17.

LORAIN, TEXAS, SEPTEMBER 30, 1943.

Subscription Price \$1.50 per year

Gift Shower Compliments Recent Bride

A Nautical theme was featured in decorations and favors when Mrs. Glenn Mantooth, the former Helen Bennett, was complimented with a gift shower Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. K. L. Taylor. Co-hostesses with Mrs. Taylor were Mrs. Harry Smith and Mrs. Carl Stanley of Sweetwater, and Mrs. Earnest Hall of Colorado City.

Fall flowers were used in party rooms for decorations and guests were greeted and presented with miniature U. S. flags as favors by Mrs. Taylor.

The dining room table was centered with crystal bowl of orange punch with flower arrangement of orange marigolds and ferns bordering the crystal centerpiece. Mrs. Stanley and Mrs. Smith presided at the punch bowl.

The program included readings by Mrs. Bruce Johnson, Mrs. H. E. Thomas, and Mrs. K. L. Taylor. Mrs. W. R. Martin sang "Always and Sunday, Monday and Always."

The gifts were cleverly presented by having the honoree christen the miniature U. S. ship breaking the bag of red, white and blue confetti. The ship was filled with a precious cargo of beautiful gifts. The bride expressed her appreciation to her friends for the lovely gifts.

Mrs. Earnest Hall of Colorado City presided at the bride's registry where 136 gifts were registered in the beautiful white bride's book which was made and presented by Mrs. Glen Coon.

THE COAST GUARD WANTS SEVENTEEN YEAR OLD MEN FROM LORAIN TO ENLIST

You've paused in front of the posters... you've seen yourself in the picture in that glorious blue of the Coast Guard. And your chin lifted a little, just thinking about it.

For you want to serve your country. With all your heart you want to serve... to be in this war... not a bystander. It's pride. It's patriotism. It's something that breathing the free air of democracy has put into you.

If you can meet the requirements there is a place waiting for you in the United States Coast Guard. Write or come in to the United States Coast Guard Recruiting Office, Room 215, P. O. Box 1142, Lubbock, Texas. A free booklet about the Coast Guard will be sent to you on request.

MARRIED

On Wednesday afternoon, September 29, at the Loraine Methodist parsonage Rev. E. C. Roney united in marriage Pvt. Eriberto Valdez of Loraine, and Susie Alvarez of Colorado City.

The groom, a member of the Quartermaster Corps stationed at Pampa, Texas, has lived all his life with his father at the Linam farm north of Loraine.

The bride has lived the past twelve years with her parents in and near Colorado City. After his furlough of a few days expire they will go to Pampa to make their home.

The groom's father and Mr. Clyde Linam were present for the wedding.

The bride wore a blue coat suit with accessories to match.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Walker attended the funeral of his cousin Bob Walker in Snyder Sunday.

Mrs. C. T. Beights left for Sioux Falls, S. D., Monday after receiving the message of the death of her sister's husband there.

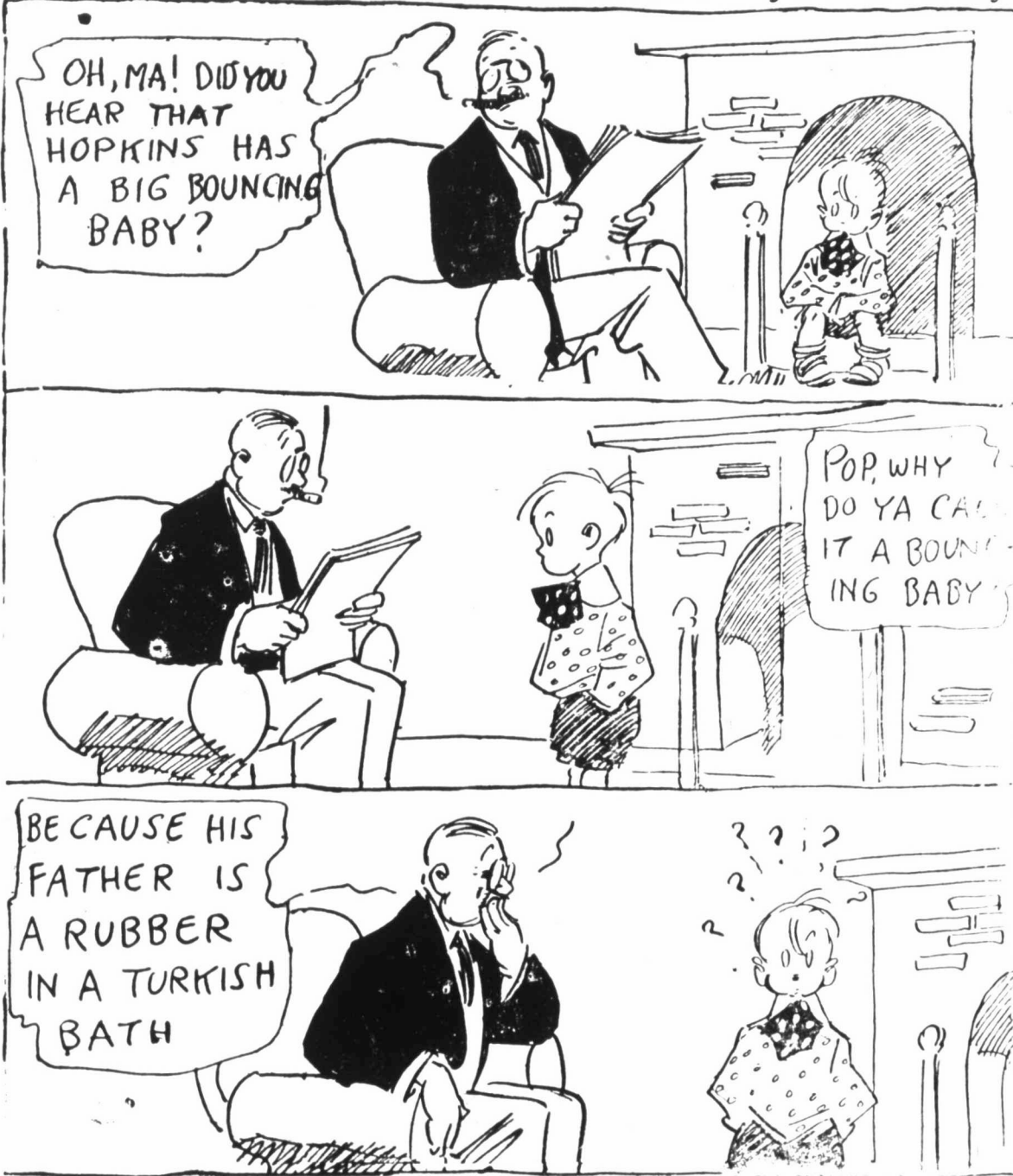
Mrs. Paul Geron and baby visited relatives in Sweetwater last week.

Ruby Jo Marshall and her room mate from McMurry College spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, Mrs. Ruby Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cook attended the funeral of Mrs. Horace Cook in Sweetwater last Friday.

By PERCY CROSBY

When There's a Boy in the Family.



Barron--Woods

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Barron are announcing the marriage of their daughter, Billie Jean, to Naval Cadet L. J. Woods.

The marriage took place September 25, at 6 P. M. in the chapel of the San Marcos Navigation School, with Chaplain E. W. Elrod reading the ceremony.

The bride was dressed in a beige suit with light and navy blue accessories. She is a graduate of Abilene high school and attended McMurry College three and a half years. At the time he enlisted in the Army he was employed by Consolidated Aircraft in San Diego, California.

The couple will make their home at the present at 204 Matthews Street in San Marcos.

LOCAL CIRCLE

The Local Circle met Monday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Clyde Smith with Mrs. Wiley Walker as co-hostess.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Arlie Martin. Prayer was offered by Mrs. T. C. Wilson. Mrs. J. D. McDonald gave the devotional using "Prayer" as her subject.

Since it was a social meeting games were played, turning back the time to early school days, with Mrs. Arlie Martin the teacher. All had a most enjoyable time.

All ladies are urged to attend these meetings. A refreshment plate of spiced tea and cake was served to 17 members.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Abscher of Roscoe were guests in the home of Mrs. Tommie Long Sunday.

Billie Jean McCollum and Billie June Linam, students in Business College in Abilene, spent the week end here with their parents.

McMurry College students at home for the week end with their parents were Eleanor Green, Bryan Mahon, Ruby Jo Marshall, Betty Trott, Gloria Martin, and Reta Beights.

Pfc. Leon Duke of San Diego, California, is spending this week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Duke.

Rain Delays Cotton Picking

A light rain which fell through Saturday, Sunday and Monday probably amounted to a quarter of an inch. The moisture was fine on gardens and pastures but delayed cotton picking for several days.

Clouds remained until noon on Tuesday when the sky cleared. Wednesday morning it was solid cloudy again and threatening to rain any minute.

FAMILY GET TOGETHER

The home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. West was the scene Sunday for a family get-together. Those present were Mrs. W. S. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bell of Gladewater, Lt. and Mrs. William Simmons of Colorado Springs, Colorado, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd House and children of Pauls Valley, Oklahoma, Mrs. Armon West of Big Spring, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. West and daughters.

Mrs. G. C. Farris and Tom Farris of Coahoma visited Mrs. Maud Farris here Monday.

Cotton Ginning Report

To Thursday of this week the four Loraine gins had turned out a total of 2,054 bales of cotton. Very little has been ginned the past week due to the light rain.

COTTON REPORT FOR THE COUNTY

Census report shows that 2840 bales of cotton were ginned in Mitchell County from the crop of 1943 prior to September 16, as compared with 1,016 bales for the crop of 1942.

THREE HONORED

Mrs. Virgil Walker entertained Monday night honoring Mrs. Wiley Walker, Mrs. Bruce Johnson and Mrs. Jack Walker who all had birthdays this month.

The evening was spent playing 42. Refreshments of hot chocolate, and tea cookies were served to Messrs. and Mmes. Bruce Johnson, Wiley Walker, Jack Walker, Alphonzo Dunnahoo, and Russell Cope.

Mrs. Emma Green of Eastland visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Walker last week.

YOUR MONEY OR HIS LIFE!



Bulldogs Win Opening Game

The Loraine Bulldogs under the leadership of Coach Polnac won an easy victory over the Hermleigh Cardinals in their opening game of the season 25 to 0. Though the opposition was light the Bulldogs were more impressive, both from the standpoint of team work and ability than any team we have seen on the field as Loraine Bulldogs for several years. Coach Polnac has a beautiful backfield in Hackfeld, Richardson, Simmons, Givens and McGowan. In the line such stalwarts as Narrell and Taylor are destined to be a thorn in the sides of opposing teams this year. Several other lighter boys also showed up well in the line.

The Bulldogs made 14 first downs to the visitor's 2.

The real test of the stuff the team is made of will come Friday night when the Bulldogs tangle with the Colorado Wolves on the local grid at 8:30. The Wolves were anything but impressive last week when they bowed to the Roscoe Ploxyboys to the tune of 26 to 6. Though that is no criterion of things that may happen Friday night when they meet the Bulldogs, rivals of many years standing.

The Loraine-Colorado game is always an outstanding event in both towns and this year should be no exception. If you miss this game you will probably miss the hardest fought contest of the year.

SCHOOL BOARD OFFERS DISCOUNT ON TAXES

The Board of Trustees of the Loraine Independent School District are offering a discount of five per cent on current taxes if paid during the month of October. The school needs some money right at this time and the board makes this offer in order to get some money in now. No discount is offered on delinquent taxes.

GAME CLUB

Dr. and Mrs. Bruce Johnson were hosts for the game club in their home Tuesday evening. Progressive 42 was played and a refreshment plate of hot chocolate and cake squares was served to Messrs. and Mmes. R. M. Wood, W. R. Martin, R. B. Cope, W. W. Martin, M. A. Dunnahoo, Wiley Walker, Bob Martin of Abilene, and Mrs. W. F. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chancil Gunn and daughter of Houston are here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Gunn.

C. W. Groom is a patient in the Johnson Hospital this week.

Mrs. Jeff Rankin and baby of Ralls, Texas, left Tuesday after spending several days here in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Rankin. Her husband is in the paratroop division in foreign service.

Mrs. J. L. Meadows and daughter Mrs. C. E. Myzell returned to their home in Anaque after spending several days here on business. Mrs. Meadows sold her home to Tom Ray and returned with her daughter to make her home.

BOND PURCHASERS

The following persons purchased War Bonds from the First State Bank during the past week: James Donald Barron, W. M. Teeters, Calvin Forbes, Mrs. Naomi Forbes, Mrs. Maud A. Long, W. H. Long, F. P. Brame, Chas. R. Green, Carl Price, W. J. Jones, Charles W. Spikes, Miss Gladys Spikes, Mrs. Ollie Hart, Miss Adine Howell, Mrs. J. H. Neill, Mrs. Hazel Pratt, Wilard Pratt, Mrs. Rena Wheeler, Jim S. Martin, Mrs. Evelyn Horton, Oden I. Griffin, Wayne M. Griffin, Miss Frances Belle Griffin, Raymond Wheeler, H. B. Linam, Mrs. Elaine G. Bailey, Miss Gaylene Taylor, Luke Finley, John A. Wiman, Mrs. Allie Taylor, Dexter Taylor, Milton Kidd, Ira Coffee, Mrs. Ruby Dunnahoo, Moody Richardson, Thomas J. Riden, Sgt. Carlos L. Smith, Mrs. E. P. Kuck, Mrs. Nannie Hallmark, H. J. Mearse, Glen Coon, (See Bond Purchasers Page 5)

Bond Rally Sells Many Bonds

A large and enthusiastic audience attended the Bond Rally in front of the cheese plant Wednesday night and bought Bonds to the tune of \$17,000 worth in purchase value.

Announcement was made on Thursday morning that Mitchell County had exceeded its quota of \$521,700.00 by about \$1,000.

The Bombardier School Band from Big Spring furnished the musical entertainment while Cpl. Tucker furnished the comedy and announced the numbers on the program.

Lt. Ourhouse made the address and sold Bonds. He substituted for Major Wheeler who had been called to Lubbock and could not be here.

The audience thoroughly enjoyed the entire program and came through with liberal purchases of Bonds. Lt. Ourhouse promised that anyone who purchased a thousand dollar Bond would be given the privilege of putting a message on a 4-ton block buster bomb and several responded. Quite a number of \$500 Bonds were sold along with numerous smaller ones. The total amounted to \$17,000 and people were still buying Bonds Thursday morning.

The Loraine Lions Club arranged the program and its president, Rev. Horon A. Polnac, was master of ceremonies.

MRS. HAROLD MARTIN HOSTS CLASS MEET

The Willing Workers Sunday school class met with Mrs. Harold Martin on Thursday in a business meeting.

Opening the program for the afternoon was a reading of "Wonderful Wagon" by Mrs. Martin who used "The Bible" as her subject.

At the business meeting Mrs. Percy Bond was elected president of the class, Mrs. K. L. Taylor, treasurer, Mrs. Clyde Smith, secretary, and Mrs. Wiley Walker, reporter.

A sandwich plate was served to Mmes. Lily Bennett, Clyde Smith, Drew Givens, Percy Bond, Floyd Coffee and Martin Dobbs.

FORMER LORAIN WOMAN DIES

Mrs. Horace Cook, 63, died at her home in Sweetwater last Thursday after a long illness.

Mrs. Cook was a resident of Loraine and in this community for many years.

The funeral was conducted from the Sweetwater Methodist Church Friday afternoon.

She is survived by her husband and two daughters, Mrs. Pat Kelsey, San Angelo, and Mrs. Clyde Halsted, Sweetwater.

SOIL CONSERVATION DISTRICT TO ELECT

An election will be held at the Champion Baptist Church on October 5, 1943, at 8:30 P. M. for the purpose of electing a Supervisor for the Mitchell County Soil Conservation District. This District has 5 zones and Nolan County is in Zone 3. This zone includes all the Champion Creek watershed from the Mayneal highway West to the Bauman road in Mitchell County, and South to the Coke County line.

All land owners in this zone are entitled to vote in this election. The election will be conducted on Convention style.

J. H. T. Johnson, Supervisor Zone 3.

Coast Guard Johnnie Frazier and Mrs. Frazier of Galveston visited her father A. E. Jarratt from Thursday until Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Dickenson and Miss Lillie Nelson returned Monday after visiting their brother, Allen Nelson and Mrs. Nelson in Purnam. Mrs. Dickenson also made a business trip to Denton while away.

One Year Ago In Loraine

Funeral services were held for Mrs. E. B. Compton, for Reuben S. Lambert, and for Mrs. W. A. Clements, 77, mother of Mrs. J. T. Daugherty.

SEP 30 1943

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Allied Armies Start Drive to North Against Fortified Nazi Lines in Italy; Jap Key Base at Rabaul Is Encircled; Farm Groups Dissent on Subsidy Plans

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



Shown scanning skies for re-appearance of strafing Messerschmitts, this American anti-aircraft crew aided in valiant defense of beachhead established by U. S. troops at Salerno in bloody fighting.

ITALY:

Yanks on Offense

Their bases firmly established on the beaches of Salerno after eight days of bloody battle, Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark's Fifth Army went onto the offensive and drove Nazi panzer units back into the hills rising inland.

As the Germans retreated, General Clark's Doughboys made contact with Gen. Bernard Montgomery's British Eighth Army, charging northward from the toe of the Italian boot. Together, the two armies prepared to swing against the series of mountainous defenses erected by the Nazis to wear down the Allies before they reach the main enemy lines in the Po valley.

Although the Allies were first pounded by 88-mm. guns when they landed on the sandy beach, and harassed by German armored units before they could organize strongly for attack, their position was gradually strengthened by a constant stream of reinforcements. Clouds of Allied planes roared overhead to break German battle formations, and 16-inch naval guns poured explosives into the hills from which enemy batteries caused such havoc on the beaches earlier.

Losses in Sicily

Despite the Allies' whirlwind 38-day campaign in Sicily, they suffered material losses ranging up to 54 per cent, Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau declared in support of the current 15 billion dollar bond drive.

According to Morgenthau, operations in Sicily cost 13 per cent of all 155-mm. howitzers landed; 46 per cent of all 57-mm. guns; 13 per cent of all guns employed; 8 per cent of all medium tanks and 7 per cent of all light tanks; 54 per cent of the carriers for the 37-mm. guns; 36 per cent of the carriers for the 75-mm. guns, and 22 per cent of the carriers for the 105-mm. guns.

"In Sicily we met only a small fraction of the opposition we are getting from the Germans now in Italy," he said.

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC: Big Base Encircled

With Allied troops in command of the Solomons and firmly closing their grip on New Guinea, the great Japanese naval and air base of Rabaul has been encircled and neutralized as an advance post for action in the Southwest Pacific.

Hardly had General MacArthur's troops closed the noose before a big naval battle was reported in the area between New Guinea and the Solomons, thus indicating that the Allies were moving swiftly to capitalize on their position.

With Allied bombers faced with shorter runs and therefore enabled to carry heavier loads to the big base, and with the U. S. fleet ready to spring into action from neighboring waters, the encirclement of Rabaul removes the Japs' immediate threat to Australasia. At one time the Japs threatened to overrun the entire region.

JAPS:

Woo Subjects

In an effort to enlist the active support of the 700 million Asiatics already under her heel, Japan has promised them self-government, taken scrupulous care to respect their religions, invited their young students and leaders to Tokyo, where they have been entertained by the emperor, and exchanged technicians with them.



Premier Tojo

According to diplomatic advices, the program has had its effect. With the assistance of the natives, the Japs are getting bauxite for aluminum from Burma; iron from North China and Manchuria; oil from Java and Borneo; copper, tin and manganese from the Philippines and foodstuffs from Thailand. In addition, the wily Japs are installing factories in the conquered countries.

Under Tojo's leadership, it was said, the Japs are ready to sacrifice five million men to beat the Allies. They expect the war to be long, but consider present action in the South Pacific as merely outpost skirmishes.

WHISKY:

No Production

Because of a boost of 20 per cent in the estimated requirements of industrial alcohol for the newly established synthetic rubber industry, distilleries will not be allowed to switch to whisky production for the rest of the year. Previously, distilleries nourished hopes of being given two weeks to build up dwindling stocks of whisky and blends.

The decision to place greater reliance on alcohol for synthetic rubber than on petroleum resulted from conclusions that use of the latter would interfere with the aviation gasoline program. Furthermore, it was said, the government objected to the diversion of grain to whisky at a time when it was trying to maintain the nation's food standards.

This Excuses Everybody

As chairman of the house ways and means committee, Rep. Robert Doughton presided over congress' shaping of the present income tax.

Recently, Doughton summoned the committee to a night session to see whether something couldn't be done to simplify the filing of returns.

Doughton, it seems, had to get a "tax expert" to make out his own form!

HOME DELIVERIES:

Cut Oct. 11

To assure continuation of motor transportation against wartime shortages of fuel, replacement parts, equipment, tires and manpower, Director of Defense Transportation Joseph B. Eastman ordered curtailment of retail and wholesale merchandise deliveries.

Effective October 11, milk deliveries to homes will be limited to four times a week; meats, fruits, vegetables, fish and bread to three times; and dry groceries, laundry and dry cleaning to two times. Permission was given for delivery of ice every day.

Wholesale deliveries will be cut to six times weekly for bread, bakery products, cream, milk, dairy products and repair parts; five times for meats, eggs, fruits, vegetables, fish, live plants; laundry, dry cleaning and cut flowers; and once for alcoholic beverages, wines and bottled malt beverages.

RUSSIA:

Oil Hopes Blasted

Once set up as the cornerstone of the Nazis' drive for the Caucasus oil, Novorossiisk was abandoned by them as the Germans pulled back to the Dnieper river for a last ditch stand in Russia.

The German withdrawal along the whole front to the Dnieper was regular, with the Nazis within 100 miles of the broad, curving river, from Bryansk in the north to Loozovaya in the south. Only along the coast of the Sea of Azov were the Germans any distance from the Dnieper, and here it was believed they were holding deeper defenses to permit their troops in the Crimea to pull out.

Every indication pointed to the Germans' use of the Dnieper as their last strong natural defense in Russia. If the Reds cracked the Dnieper, the Germans would have no suitable defensive terrain left, but would have to fall back on the Dniester river, in Europe itself.

MEXICO:

Tourist Boom

"American tourists are crowding Mexico and buying up everything from gin and electrical appliances to bobby pins and elastic," it is reported.

The people of Mexico are not feeling the war as acutely as are the people of the United States as rationing has not gone into effect there. There is plenty of everything, it is said, but Americans are buying much of the surplus goods. American money is welcome.

Finale of Italian-Allied Fighting



Gen. G. Castellano, chief of staff to General Ambrosio of Italy, is pictured as he signed the military armistice between Italian and Allied forces at advance headquarters of the Allied forces in Sicily. Witnessing the historic signing are Italian Foreign Minister Montecari, and Maj. Gen. W. B. Smith of the United States. Brig. Gen. W. D. Strong, representing England, was also present but out of range of the camera.—Telephone photo.

Congress Hard at Work Again



Speaker of the House Sam Rayburn is shown, at left, just before he reconvened the house for the present session of the 78th congress. Right: Rep. Andrew J. May of New York, chairman of the house military affairs committee, who was expected to introduce a bill to ban the draft of fathers and to bring about the discharge of fathers already drafted.

Getting Ready for Trips to Battlefronts



Santa Claus is shown in Chicago's Merchandise Mart, as he packs up for his coming visit to American battlefronts of the world. Many of his gifts are now on the way to soldiers stationed overseas. November 1 is the deadline for mailing presents to overseas sailors, coastguardsmen and marines.

'One-Trip' World Series



Plans for a one-trip World Series were decided upon as final arrangements were made for the 1943 baseball classic. Pictured at the meeting are, left to right, standing, Charles McManus, secretary of the New York Yankees; Ford Frick, president of the National League; Sam Breadon, owner of the St. Louis Cardinals; and Baseball Commissioner K. M. Landis, seated.

Knock Out 5 Zeros



Gunner Charles Patton is congratulated by Gunner Marino Galluzzo (right) after they had downed five Jap Zero planes during a raid on Hankow. Galluzzo, who was on his first combat mission, accounted for two of the enemy planes.

Records on Wire



Marvin Camras, 27, of Chicago, with his device which records sound on steel wires as thin as human hairs. An eight-hour continuous program can be wound on a spool five inches in diameter and two inches wide. The device is already on naval ships and will soon be in mass production.

Queens of 1942-43



Jean Bartel, '19, of California, named "Miss America of 1943" is pictured in foreground with Joe Carroll Dennison, also of California, who received the title in 1942.

Demoted



Col. William T. Colman, as he testified during court martial proceedings against him. He was accused of shooting a Negro private, drunkenness, fraudulent transfers of enlisted men, and misappropriating government property. He was reduced to the rank of captain.



Notes of a City Slicker:

When Alexander Woolcott graduated from Hamilton College he never stopped talking about his alma mater.

So when the dramatic critic passed on, it was natural that his ashes be interred at Hamilton College Cemetery—with a few intimate friends and associates attending the services. . . . It rained hard for a whole day and night before the urn containing his ashes was lowered into the ground. . . . However, someone miscalculated. . . . The ribbons by which the urn was lowered proved two feet short. . . . And so the urn had to be dropped (into the hole partly filled with mud and water) and when it fell—all the mourners standing around the grave were splashed.

"Just like Alec!" said a bespattered pal. "To the last—a critic!"

Katrina Paxinou, one of the stars in "For Whom the Bell Tolls," is one of the world's bitterest Nazi-Fascist fighters. Katrina learned how to hate them before she left her native Greece.

You can't get a work of art out of Italy if you are not an Italian citizen, according to Billy Rose, an art collector himself. . . . A pal of his in Italy not long ago offered \$100,000 for a Rembrandt and was informed that he could take it with him by having a likeness of Mussolini painted over it. . . . The paint, it was explained, could easily be washed off without damaging the Rembrandt. . . . "If they see you with a picture of Il Duce," said the dealer, "they will not stop you."

And so the art lover paid the \$100,000 and had no trouble bringing the picture into the United States. . . . Where he easily washed away the painting of Mussolini to discover it was an oil of Mussolini!

We asked a movie director how some of them acquired great reputations. . . . He offered this example. . . . A famous character actor, in one of his early films, was doing a desert scene in which he was to portray a man dying of thirst. . . . The director tried to get the actor to register the proper emotion, but the terrible ham only managed to look farcical. . . . Finally, after repeated failure, the director gave up. . . . To get the idea across, however, he decided to photograph the actor's feet throughout the scene—showing him staggering along the desert—dropping one of his possessions after the other: First he dropped his pack, then his gun, and finally his canteen. . . . The critics voted that scene the outstanding one in the film!

Hecklers of the administration are having a field day with this one. . . . In Sicily, they'd have you believe, a peasant invited a comrade to his home for a feast. . . . After two bowls of soup, double offerings of entree and a three-inch American sirloin steak plus several ears of Indiana corn on the cob (loaded with Maryland butter), Idaho potatoes (with more butter) and Georgia watermelon and oodles of New York cream for their delicious Yankee Doodle coffee, the guest beamed his appreciation.

"Not yet!" interrupted the host. "Now comes dessert!"

"What kinda dessert? How can we eat any more?"

"Now comes Tootsie Rolls!" said the host.

"Tootsie Rolls?" asked the guest. "What's Tootsie Rolls?"

"Who knows?" shrugged the host. "Lend-Lease!"

The Magazines: Liberty scoops the field with a report alleging that New York school children and their lessons so exciting they hate going home when the bell rings. . . . I don't believe it. Newsweek states that the 4th year of the war produced only one great Allied general—Sir Harold Alexander. . . . Zats? How about Gen. Eisenhower, who may be FDR's running mate in the 1944 Presidential race? . . . Sumner Welles' typewriter ran away from him, judging by his text in Coronet. Diplomatic jobs, he noted, are non-political and bring success if worked at hard enough. . . . Would he say that now? . . . In the SEP there is a nice, warm tale of the newspaper men covering the South Pacific. The biggest peril of the job, warns the author, is capital "I" poisoning. . . . H. Brubaker's best item in his New Yorker kidding: "The housing crisis in Washington is evidently worse than ever. Drew Pearson has had to move into the doghouse."

Lieut. Col. Elliott Roosevelt, enjoying a well-deserved furlough in the Stork Club the other night, was being congratulated by intimates. "You are thinner in the face," said a newspaper man, and then pointing to his ribbons, added, "but a lot heavier across the chest."

"The only decoration that really counts," was the reply, "is the Purple Heart Medal, which I wish I had!"

The Purple Heart is awarded only to the wounded. . . . Elliott's adventures cost him 43 pounds.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

ITALIAN CROPS: Italy is believed to have harvested more wheat this year than she ever did, even before the war, but most of it will probably fall to the German army, say department of agriculture spokesmen. They think the crop may have amounted to 280 million bushels. Indicating that looting of food supplies is taking place, is a report by way of Stockholm.

"PAY DAY": Farm soils working overtime to meet the war's vast production quotas can be restored if farmers will earmark part of their present war bond purchases for peacetime soil rebuilding projects, including the use of nitrogen, phosphorus and potash, according to a statement by the Middle West Soil Improvement committee made recently.



THE STORY SO beautiful daughter York newspaper p to Rice on an ass paper. Also on the out, a reporter / new U. S. Army Miguel Valera, a in the United Stat part to an army c called; Richard a whose identity a suspected but not Fetter, a young / his wife, Sue, Wal of San Juan, Am being followed. Miguel Valera.

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Washington, D. C.

INDIA AND U. S.

Despite the Churchill visit and the impending campaign in Burma, conditions inside India still remain one more spot where Anglo-American relations, frank and friendly as they are, could stand some cleaning up.

All of the President's special advisers have brought home more or less the same reports. They include: Laughlin Currie, member of the White House staff; ex-Under Secretary of War Louis Johnson; Special Ambassador Billy Phillips. Latest evidence of Indian sore spots is a report to Leo Crowley, new Economic Warfare administrator from his New Delhi representative, John Fischer, who writes:

"The government of India, the British army, and many Indian businessmen view the opening of an OEW (Economic Warfare) office here with frank and deep-rooted suspicion. This suspicion is not directed at us alone; it falls on all American representatives in India.

"The American Mission was established here in 1941 in the face of considerable reluctance on the part of the government of India. (Previously the United States had not been permitted even a consulate in New Delhi.) The OWI, OSS and even lend-lease representatives have told us that they have been received here with open misgivings—and in the case of the first two agencies, sometimes with hostility. Before our arrival, the government of India raised a number of questions regarding our mission with the American Mission.

"We have reason to believe that our movements have been under close observation, both here and in England, and that surveillance is likely to continue.

Reasons for Coolness.

"There seem to be two main reasons for this attitude," Fischer reported to Crowley.

"1. The fear that American representatives may send to Washington, through channels not subject to British censorship, information concerning the internal situation in India. This, the government of India seems to believe, might stimulate American sympathy for the Nationalist movement and criticism of the government's ineffective administrative techniques.

"2. Fear of American post-war commercial competition. This concern seems to be shared alike by the British and many large Indian businessmen. It has been so pronounced that the mission thought it expedient, shortly before our arrival, to assure the government that OEW activity in India is in no way concerned with trade promotion.

"To offset the cool attitude of the government of India, the American Mission has received with a helpfulness and kindness which has exceeded expectations. . . . we are confident that despite all this we can manage fairly well."

TO RELAX RATIONING OF FARM MACHINERY

Agricultural officials have been closeted for several days working on an announcement which will be good news to farmers. They are planning to relax the rationing of farm machinery.

Relaxation will take two forms. One will be to permit farm machinery companies more latitude in distributing their products to different parts of the country. The other will be to take certain machines definitely off the ration list.

Although plans are not quite complete, it is probable that most farm machinery will be unrationed from now on except tractors, combines, hay bangers, beet lifters and similar mechanized equipment. In general, tractor implements will be taken off the list, though tractors will stay on.

It will still be necessary for farmers to go to their ration boards to get permission to buy certain farm machinery, but this will be only for the purpose of making sure that they are legitimate farmers and really need the equipment. The old system of strict rationing on most farm machinery will go by the boards.

Hitherto, farm implement companies have been required to distribute their products equally throughout the United States, so that some counties where little wheat is raised have received as many binders as counties in the middle of the wheat belt. Or in some cases, too much corn machinery has been sent to counties where little corn is raised, while corn belt counties have been slighted.

The new order will permit farm implement companies to use more discretion in order to avoid inefficient distribution.

CAPITAL CHAFF

While congressional solons were away, the house-cleaners have been busy. All the paintings on Sighseers' Row have been cleaned, statues have been given a much-needed bath, and the subways leading to the senate and house office buildings are resplendent with a fresh coat of paint.

Looking at the hefty girth of Sen. Edwin C. Johnson of Colorado, who tips the beam above 225 pounds, you would never guess that he eats only one meal a day.

Marine Fliers Triumph Over Perils of Air and Sea; Combat Correspondents Recount Tales of Heroism

Sergeant Survives After 32 Days on Barren Islands

For 72 days he was "missing in action." His comrades in a marine corps flying unit in the Guadalcanal area had long given up hope of seeing him again. But Sergeant Bill Coffeen came back. Shaggy and lean, he stepped out of a navy rescue plane. He told of surviving storms, blistering sun and infection and living for 32 days on a coconut diet. The last 40 days he was missing, friendly natives cared for him.

Today Staff Sgt. William I. Coffeen Jr., 23, whose parents live at 5348 North Lotus street, Chicago, Ill., is at a naval base hospital being treated for malaria and malnutrition.

"I got off on the wrong foot that morning of April 13 and ended up the same way," began Coffeen. "My plane barely missed the treetops as I took off from Henderson Field. A guide light at the end of the strip blinded me. We were to escort navy torpedo bombers on a mission.

"Within sight of land between Kolombangara and Choiseul islands, I suddenly noticed my engine smoking. My oil line was leaking. "Losing altitude rapidly and fearing the motor would explode, I decided to bail out.

"I seemed that I hit the water just a few seconds after my parachute opened.

"I pulled the cord on my life jacket, but it failed to inflate. It had been punctured. I pulled my rubber raft out and inflated it. The paddle was missing.

"The water was calm, but 30 minutes later a storm hit. High waves tossed my small rubber raft about like a toothpick, and overturned it. Into the water went all of my medical supplies and emergency rations. All I had left was the clothing I was wearing, and my hunting knife and pistol.

"After I righted the raft I started paddling with my hands. I still was in sight of land. In mid-afternoon I heard the familiar drone of our fighter plane motors—it was my flight returning from the strike on which I had set out that morning.

"Several of the planes flew low and almost directly over me. I fired five shots from my pistol and waved the white raft sail, but they failed to see me.

"I started paddling with my hands toward land. On the way, sharks swished by the raft.

Reaches Small Island.

"I slept in a sitting position that night. Long before daybreak I started again for land. The sea was calm. Near sundown the second day out, I finally reached the shore of a small island. I was exhausted, hungry and thirsty. When I reached the beach of the coconut grove island I realized I made a grave mistake by tossing my shoes overboard after the storm. My socks were the only protection for my feet.

"I gathered two coconuts, cut holes in them with my knife, drank the juice, then broke them open and ate the meat. It was the first liquid and food I had had in nearly 48 hours.

"I stayed on this island three days. It was uninhabited and I knew I would die if I stayed there.

"Far away I could see a larger island and decided on the fifth day to strike out for it. I was growing weak from the coconut diet.

"After hand-paddling along the coast all that day with a blazing sun baking me, I made the next island at dusk. It was studded with coconut trees like the first island.

"Next morning I decided to try for another island. It took me all that day to reach it. It was the same story when I landed there—no food, no fresh water, no life.

"Arm and Foot Infected. "My left arm was swollen to twice its normal size overnight. My right foot was also infected. I realized blood poison was developing, so I cut open the source of infection with my knife, and bathed my arm in salt water for more than an hour. I was relieved somewhat and decided to move on. That morning I tried to drink coconut juice, but I just couldn't get it down.

"As I paddled along the shore I saw what appeared to be a red-roofed house near the end of the island. "The house proved a greater distance away than I had estimated; when night fell I still was several miles from it. But I had something to look forward to—and I slept better that night.

"I reached the beach near the house at mid-afternoon of the next day. I hid my raft in the bush and approached the building, fearful that it was occupied by Japs. I saw a sign that read 'Solomon Development Company, Sydney, Australia.' I soon learned that the building was part of an abandoned coconut plantation.

"I stayed at the plantation house five days. On the sixth day I gathered some limes and oranges and started traveling again. In the distance I could see the tip of a large island, with the peak of a mountain rising above the clouds. I decided to make this island my next objective.

"When I landed I soon found that I had made another bad move. I found no life; only cliffs and mountains. However, there was plenty of fresh water—my first in approximately 27 days.

"I finally decided that I would retrace my steps and try to make it back to the first island on which I landed. I started out the next morning and barely made it back to the plantation house. The infection in my hand had cleared, but my foot was swollen from infection.

"Prayed for Direction. "That night I planned what I decided would probably be my final attempt to contact life. I prayed to God Almighty to send me in the right direction. Tomorrow, I decided I'll make for the other side of the big island.

"Near dusk on the fourth day, as I had barely enough strength in my arms to paddle, a storm broke and gradually I was carried out to sea. The last I remember I started to scream, and then I passed out.

"I was told later that a high wind blew me into shore. When I regained consciousness I was in the arms of a native.

"You American or Jap? the native inquired in his best pidgin English.

"I'm American," I told him.

"American, you good," he replied.

"Those were the best words I believe I have ever heard in my life. I knew then that I had been rescued.

"I couldn't walk. My rescuer carried me to his hut not far from the beach. I asked the date and he told me it was May 15. When I told him I had been lost since April 13—32

(Editor's note: The following two stories were written by Combat Correspondents of the United States Marine Corps. Typical of the work of these fighting writers, the first was by Staff Sergeant William I. Coffeen Jr., as told to Staff Sergeant Harry Bolser. The second was written by Sergeant Pen T. Johnson.)

Gunner Attempts To Bring Home Crippled Bomber

"Twelve fighter pilots of my squadron had been out on a routine escort mission. We were sent to escort a group of marine dive bombers on a foray against the Jap-held airfield at Munda and were returning to Henderson on Guadalcanal."

Major R. L. Vroomer, U. S. M. C., was telling a group of fighter pilots about Sgt. Gilbert Henze, an 18-year-old gunner from State Center, Iowa. "Somehow in the fracas I got separated from my formation," went on the major. "As I headed homeward I received a radio warning that one of our dive bombers was in trouble.

"I found it a good mile south of me at about 5,000 feet. The pilot hanging half way out of the bomber's



Sergeant Gilbert Henze

cockpit, his helmet gone, his clothes ripped to shreds.

"I asked by radio, is your pilot alive?"

"I don't know sir," he answered, "we got hit by a burst of shrapnel about 20 minutes ago, and he has been that way ever since."

"Can you, or have you ever flown a plane?"

"No sir," he answered.

"Do you think that you can keep her level and follow my instructions?"

"Yes sir, I sure can try."

"The first thing I want you to do

is to release that 1,000 pound bomb."

Can't Release Bomb.

"I can't release it sir, it can only be done from the front cockpit."

"I peered anxiously ahead. Below and just visible lay the shore line of Guadalcanal. If we could make it I could signal for a crash boat or any kind of a boat and then if I could get the kid to follow my instructions I would try to bring him in by water. Then I heard the kid shout over his radio, 'My engine just sputtered then, sir. She must be out of gas.'

"That's the last word I heard over my radio for suddenly it too went dead.

"I could see the kid working frantically on the stick as the bomber went into a sickening glide.

"With my radio dead I frantically signaled for the kid to jump.

"If he saw me he failed to notice. Then I saw his head and shoulders emerge from the cockpit. I saw him clutching for his rip-cord. Suddenly I saw his body, parachute and all shoot upward as the trailing edge of the plane hit him. No man could live under such an impact.

"I followed the chute downward in tight circles. I could see a huge vent in the shrouds. The kid's body dangled from the harness.

"A few minutes later it hit the water with a splash.

"I brought my plane within a few feet of the water. As I passed over the spot where the kid had fallen all I could see was his yellow 'Mae West.'

"As I headed for home I prayed that the kid was unconscious when he hit, at least this would spare him any suffering before he drowned.

"I happened to be sitting by our radio a few days later. A flier had been picked up by some friendly natives. He was conscious when found, and though suffering from multiple wounds and fractures, had a better than 50-50 chance to survive.

"I learned later that the tail of the plane had severed his right leg below the knee."

(Editor's note: Sergeant Henze was returned to the States and died at the U. S. naval hospital, Mare Island, California. He was buried at Hillside cemetery, State Center, Iowa.)



Sergt. William I. Coffeen Jr.

days—he hardly believed me. He told me that while then could not live that long on the sea and in the jungle. The native was a converted Seventh Day Adventist. He had been taught English by missionaries.

"I felt stronger the next day. By the third day I was able to walk once more. They decided to take me in a canoe to their village, where I was given American food—canned meat and potatoes. On the second day in the village the infection in my foot was lanced.

"During my stay in the native village I was stricken with malaria. I was given 'quinine,' native name for quinine. My body was bathed in fresh water and lime. Within five days the fever disappeared. While with the natives I regained 20 of the 40 pounds I had lost. When I arrived at the native village I weighed about 115 pounds.

"On the 72nd day after I had parachuted into the sea, a navy rescue plane landed off shore near the native village."

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CARIBBEAN CONSPIRACY

by BRENDA CONRAD

THE STORY SO FAR: Anne Heywood, beautiful daughter of a wealthy New York newspaper publisher, goes to Puerto Rico on an assignment for her father's paper. Also on the island are Pete Wilcox, a reporter on her father's paper, now a U. S. Army intelligence officer; Miguel Valera, a Puerto Rican educated in the United States whose orders to report to an army camp were abruptly cancelled; Richard Taussig, an engineer whose identity as a German agent is suspected but not yet proved; and Russell Fetter, a young American engineer, and his wife, Sue. Walking through the streets of San Juan, Anne has a feeling she is being followed. Now she has just met Miguel Valera.

CHAPTER IX

Anne sipped the cool frosted daiquiri subtly blended with almond and rum that the waiter had put in front of them as soon as they sat down. "Miguel," she said suddenly. "How strong is the Falange here?"

He glanced at her calmly. "It's been disbanded. Why do you ask?"

"I was just wondering. Was your father a member of it?"

"Most of the Spanish people here were."

"Were you?"

"I'm not Spanish—I'm Puerto Rican," he said with a smile. "What would you like to eat? You'd better get used to Spanish food gradually. What about some chicken soup and an omelette? I don't want you to have a stomach ache—or to get fat."

Anne could not tell when she first became aware of the woman in the black dress on the other side of the street.

She was standing in front of a shop window, looking at them through the open arcade. Her eyes met Anne's now, and held them so intently that there was no possibility of being unaware of her any longer. It was not a hostile interest exactly, but it was not friendly in any sense. And most of the glances she'd met on the street had been very friendly indeed—heart-warmingly so, as a matter of fact.

"The people of Puerto Rico are extremely loyal to the United States," Miguel was saying. "Independence isn't a burning issue, not now. Statehood, or some kind of dominion status—"

"Miguel!" She interrupted him abruptly. "Who is that girl across the street?"

She realized at the same time that she didn't want to know, and that it was too late. He was turning around. Her heart died slowly. Why couldn't she have been a woman of the world? Or Laticia . . .

Pete Wilcox sat in the office of the Assistant Chief of Staff, G 2, at the General Headquarters of the Puerto Rican Department. He wondered what the shades of the cowed monks who had read their breviaries and told their beads along the cool interior galleries would think if they knew. It didn't look much like a monastery now, with the clerical force trooping out and the staff officers and uniformed soldiers closing up for the day. He looked at the clock. He was waiting for Colonel Fletcher to get back from a meeting with the local representative of the F. B. I.

He hadn't talked to Anne all day. She was out the three times he'd called. The message in front of him, that she'd meet him at the Granada at seven, was cold comfort, but it was comfort all the same. He couldn't get her out of his head.

He lit a cigarette and opened the paper folder stamped "SECRET." There were two new items to go in it. One was brought in at noon by a taxi-driver, the other later by a ragged urchin who sold papers and lottery tickets. The whole thing was a good collection for less than three days, Pete thought grimly. If it weren't for Anne. Her face was there in the folder, looking up at him, wide-eyed and wilful . . . and very precious.

"I'm going bats," he thought. He picked up the two sheets of cheap tablet paper. He was sick of all the spying ferrets, slinking around, reporting every move people made.

Pete lit a cigarette. He heard Colonel Fletcher's quick firm tread coming along the gallery. He put the cigarette down and started to get up.

"Sit down," Colonel Fletcher said. "Or bring that stuff and come in my office."

He hung up his sun helmet and put his swagger stick on the chair. "What about a couple of weeks' leave, while Miss Heywood is here, Wilcox?" he said. He sat down at his desk and looked up pleasantly. "There are plenty of us to carry on."

For an instant Pete's face brightened as if he were six and had been given a toy plane that flew. Then he shook his head.

"Thanks a lot, sir. I'd rather wait till later, if it's all right with you."

Just offhand he couldn't remember when he'd made a decision so totally opposed to his own best interests. If it hadn't been for the folder in his hand he wouldn't have made it. If he went on leave he would be out of touch with what was going on. If he stayed on the job, maybe he'd be able to soften the blow—keep her, maybe, from getting hurt.

Colonel Fletcher looked at him.

Anne settled comfortably down in the front seat of Pete's car and took a long relaxed breath.

"This is wonderful, Peter," she said.

And it was. It was the warm effortless feeling she always had when she was with him. She felt the same way when she came home after being away all summer, curling her feet up under her in front of a winter night in the country.

He grinned at her and gave her hand a little squeeze.

"What have you been doing all day?" he asked as soon as he could get his vocal cords straightened out. The way she got in a car, and the way she sat in the corner slightly facing him, with her knees crossed, as if she didn't care where they were going or if they went any place at all, was something he always waited for.

"I've been sight-seeing, and I went to the Country Club for a swing this afternoon."

"How's the story coming?"

"The story Hawley sent you down to write."

Anne looked up at him in surprise. "Did he tell you?"

"No. You did," Pete grinned. "I was pretty sure of it anyway."

"You're a pig, Captain Wilcox," Anne said. "As a matter of fact, I seem to have forgotten all about it. I'm glad you reminded me. Tell me about the Falange."

"There isn't any. And if there was, it's been written so many times it's corny. I'll find you a story. You spend your time at the Country Club. It's cooler, and pleasanter."

"And you used to be so nice," Anne said wearily.

She hadn't paid any attention to where they were going until Pete turned down a narrow street lined with cars, the sidewalks full of people standing aimlessly about. She realized suddenly that she was going to Malloquina again. A sharp unhappy feeling of not wanting to go there with Pete just then did something odd to her throat.

"You'll like this place," Pete said. A man on the sidewalk motioned him to an empty space and opened the door.

"Local touch for that old louse Hawley of The New York Chronicle, Miss Heywood," Pete remarked taking her arm. "You give these birds a nickel and they watch your car all night. If you don't they cut your tires, or so I'm told."

They were back again where she and Miguel had been with the girl watching them from across the street. The table they'd sat at was empty. Anne passed it quickly and went to one in the corner under the towering majolica vase. She sat down and glanced around so she wouldn't have to speak for a moment. It was funny how clear it had all been—clearer than the present moment by far. The nostalgic sentimentality called a Mexican girl was singing with the orchestra heightened it sharply for her. The room was pleasantly crowded, gay and noisy. That seemed to heighten it too.

Pete looked at her, worried. He'd thought she would like it, because he did. And she wasn't herself at all. He watched her eyes moving around the room, and saw them stop, darkening an instant as they reached the bar. He looked around. A man in a wrinkled white linen suit was standing there, his back to them. In the mirror Pete caught a glimpse of his face. He had seen them too, and turned to nod smilingly at Anne. His mouth reminded Pete of a barracuda, thin and cruel and fishy-white in the hard glare reflected from the spotlight on the chaise longue. His eyes were lost behind the thick lenses of his spectacles.

"That's your friend and shipmate the eminent plumber, isn't it?" he remarked.

"Sanitary engineer, Captain Wilcox," Anne retorted lightly. "And tourist extraordinary."

She sipped her almond-flavored daiquiri. "What do we eat?"

"Poella," Pete said. "It's everything they have in the sea with a shell on it, mixed up with rice and beans and stuff. And a lobster cocktail. This is the first place I've ever had all the lobster I could eat."

"What about Maine?"

"I've never been to Maine."

Mr. Taussig had moved around to the end of the bar and was watching them. Pete could see him reflected in the mirrored pillar under the clock.

"Tell me about Taussig, Anne," he said.

"I thought you knew everything—that's what you told me."

"Then she does know something," Pete thought. Maybe it wasn't Valera after all.

"I saw your friend Miguel at the meeting last night," he remarked. He said it casually, to see how she'd take it, but he hadn't expected her to take it the way she did.

She looked at him blankly, her lips parted a little, the color receding from her face. She put her glass down.

"Miguel—at the Falange? Are you sure, Pete?"

"It's not the Falange," he said. "It's the Sociedad del Amigos del Estados Unidos."

"But you said last night—"

"I was just being funny."

The Mitchell County News

Published in the interest of Loraine and its trade territory
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J. W. King, Editor and Publisher
Mrs. Roy Baird, Society Editor

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Letter To Service Men

Hello Soldiers:

Well soldiers it seems that home folk are not hearing from you who are over in the fighting fronts as often lately and the boys here in the camps are not getting to come home as often as the folks back at home wish them to. We know that over there you are no having an opportunity to write, and we are just hoping that there will soon be a let-up in the fighting so that you will be able to write home again and we can hear that you are all safe. Here this week are Pvt. James and Pvt. Marvin Beights. James

is stationed at Camp Wallace and Marvin is from Camp Fannin at Tyler, Texas. They are leaving Friday and will spend a few days visiting their brother, Harvey Beights, Jr. in Dallas before returning to their camps. Leon Duke, a Marine, and stationed in California, is spending this week here with his parents. S/2C Elton Young arrived this week from California for a visit here with his wife and baby. Pfc. Billie Parker, who has been stationed at Ellington Field, Houston, has received a medical discharge from the Army and re-

turned home this week.

Charlie Marth, Jr., S/2C, arrived from his Navy base in California last Tuesday for a weeks visit here. Charlie and Allene Hallmark surprised their friends when they were married Wednesday. Charlie thinks when he returns he will leave for foreign service.

Truman Nix left Monday for service in the Navy Sea-Bees. A. J. Barron was dismissed from the hospital last week after spending the past five weeks there suffering from pneumonia. A. J. is stationed in Camp Butner, N. C.

Lt. William Simmons and wife visited their parents last week. Al is stationed in Colorado Springs, Colorado but he expects to be sent to foreign service soon.

A number of you who were in North Africa have been moved out, however some can't tell just where you are. Ray tried it but the censor didn't let it come through. Johnnie Walker, James Jarratt, Troy Jones, and others we are sure have left Africa or have gone into other parts of Africa, and perhaps some of you are in Sicily or Italy.

James happened to some hard luck not long ago when an Arab stepped into his tent one night about 3 A. M. and grabbed his clothes and barracks bag and ran. James said by the time he could get out from under his mosquito netting to chase him he had disappeared, but that he dropped the bag, but got away with his clothes and 80 dollars in cash and 30 dollars in cashiers checks.

Edward Baumann has been transferred from Florida to a camp in Minnesota. Edward is a mechanic in the Army Air Force.

He told his grandmother to send his saxophone to him so he may be transferring or perhaps just wants his horn to play for a time.

Mrs. Thomas heard from Hubert last week, the first letter in five weeks. Hubert has been on a ship and had landed on an island and mailed the letter. New in Navy boot training out

in California are Atwood Sheffield and Rex Beights. Good luck to you all.

A Mom

SUB-DEB CLUB

Sub-Deb Club members met in the home of Mrs. Bruce Johnson their sponsor, on Monday evening and elected officers for another year. Officers elected were

President, Doris Mae Smiley, vice president, Quida Adams, secretary-treasurer, Mara Lee Coffee, reporter, Latrice Bassham. New pledges elected were Emma Jean Walker, Melba Mahon, Billie Jean Stewart, Mavis Webb, and Ramona Hock.

Plans were made for a future meeting to initiate the new pledges.

Other members of the club are Nettie Fae Martin, Frances Rhoda, Wanda Jean Henderson, Wan-

da Fae Richey, Wanda Smith, and Bonnie Ruth West.



Olivia de HAVILLAND
star of the Warner Bros. picture, "Strawberry Blonde," recommends Calox Tooth Powder for teeth that shine.

Professional Directory

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COLORADO CITY ABSTRACT CO.

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At prices you can afford to pay.
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GENERAL INSURANCE

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

Free Book Tells of Home Treatment that Must Help or it Will Cost You Nothing
TREATMENT has been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers due to Excess Acid—Poor Digestion, Sour or Upset Stomach, Gasiness, Heartburn, Sleeplessness, etc., due to Excess Acid. Sold on 15 days' trial! Ask for "Willard's Message" which fully explains this treatment—free—at

HUTCHINS & HALL DRUGS

DON'T LET CONSTIPATION SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish—when you feel irritable, headachy—do as millions of folks do. Chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. FEEN-A-MINT looks and tastes like your favorite gum—you'll like its fresh mint flavor. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT at bedtime—taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, effective relief. You'll feel like a million again. A generous family supply of FEEN-A-MINT costs only 10¢.



10¢
FEEN-A-MINT

If You Suffer Distress From Monthly FEMALE WEAKNESS With Its Cranky, Nervous Feelings



If at such times you suffer from cramps, backache, headache, weak, nervous, blue feelings—due to functional monthly disturbances—Start at once—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. It's famous not only to help relieve monthly pain but also accompanying tired, nervous feelings of this nature. This is because of its soothing effect on one of WOMAN'S MOST IMPORTANT ORGANS. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such symptoms. Follow label directions! Worth trying! e LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

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HIGGINBOTHAM BARTLETT CO.

ALBERT HISER

Why Endorse It?

Why do we ask you to endorse a check by writing your name on the back of it when presenting it for payment? It's plain business.

It is to show that you received the money. When you give the other fellow your check, we ask him to endorse it when obtaining the money on it. Eventually this paid check comes back to you and acts as a receipt. Endorsing a check is not a mere formality. It protects you as well as the bank.

First State Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM AND
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION.



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IN OUR NEWLY AIR
CONDITIONED
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The best equipment available, and our best efforts to serve you.

Wet or Dry Wash and
Finish Work a Specialty!

We Deliver

Ever, one's Patronage Appreciated

Claude Woods Laundry

A COMPLETE NEWSPAPER

No longer need you go further than the pages of your home newspaper to find complete newspaper coverage of local and national events . . or for entertaining comics and special features. Each week we carry complete local news coverage as well as terse comment on state and national affairs and feature articles by America's foremost artists and writers.

News of Local Happenings

Births . . Marriages . . Parties . . Visitors . . Vacations . . Civic Meetings . . Clubs . . School News . . Sale and transfer of property . . New or remodeled businesses . . Deaths . . Editorial assistance for all civic improvements—all this and much more make up our local sections each week.

Our Feature Department

As a part of our continuous efforts to give you the best possible paper, we are including informative and entertaining features by leading American artists, authors and newspapermen each week. Read and enjoy them as a part of your home paper. They are nationally known and the best in their line.

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Enclosed please find \$..... for which you may enter my subscription, New

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Yours sincerely,

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SEND SAMPLE COPIES

Because I feel that the following persons will be interested in subscribing to their home paper, I herewith submit their name and address, and ask that you send them sample copies for a couple weeks.

Signed.....

Name.....

Address.....

Name.....

Address.....

OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

(The following is a letter written by Alvie Redden S2-c, San Diego, Calif., to his father, J. E. Redden. The Redden family formerly lived here.)

To My Dad On
Father's Day, 1943

Dear Dad:
All these years you have been even more than a very fine and dear father to me. You have also been an old pal who would joke and laugh and play with me as any good buddy does. Yes, you and I have spent many pleasant hours together. Do you remember the days when I was just a tot that was always wanting to follow you, and one day you let me go burn cornstalks for you and I got on fire? Then later years I remember especially the times we hitched the mules to the old wagon and started out for the woodlands to spend a rather wintery day falling the timber, and we would get so cold

on the way down that we would have to walk alongside the wagon to keep warm. Those good meals that mother had prepared surely tasted good at noon too. In recent years I readily recall the many pleasant hours we spent in the fields hoeing the crops and gathering them. Do you remember one day when we were hoeing cotton and an old dog ran up beside me and started a big fuss and I of course thought it would have been so much fun if it had only been you that the dog sighted first? Besides all the pleasantness of home all these years, I am now to recall the most recent of the years when you and mother came to live with me at the school campus at Samnorwood. I had only started fulfilling a great ambition of life—of having you live with me in your old days, but our peace of home and country was disturbed by a terrible war and I answered

a call to its uniform and service of my country for the finer things of this world—our homes and a real democracy. We have been separated as far as being together in the home is concerned, but in mind and memories and love we have been very closely associated all these months.

Dad, my most important message to you on Father's Day is that whatever I am or whatever I may be in this world I wish to assure you that at the base of all my success and happiness lies those principles of the real way to live that you taught me—those principles of honesty, love and admiration that you gave me when I was in the process of forming my character and philosophy as it is today. In my future development you can be assured that those fine principles will always be stamped in my mind most vividly. Yes, you and mother have been so patient and dear to us, and it is to a most dear dad and mother that I wish to give my flowers to while they live as well as in eternal life.

Dad, I want to say also that you have not only been an inspiration to your family, but I so sincerely feel that you have inspired anyone that has ever

known you. You have especially inspired those who strongly desire to follow in the footsteps of Christ. Your ideas of the teachings of Christ are genuine to me, and I cannot help but feel that God is more than pleased with them. Your way of greeting your fellowman always calls his attention to you, which has made many of the most genuine friends for you as well as many admirers. You have such a gentle way with everyone.

I thank God this day for a father like you and I owe you the greatest respect, love and admiration that can be given a dad. It is my greatest pleasure to try to be a real son to a real dad. I may fall short of many good intentions but I will keep trying.

May you share the many blessings from God that have been yours in the past. Let's pray that we will be reunited here on earth in a sweet home, again if it be God's will and if not let's pray that we can always have the consolation as we now have of meeting in heaven where we will find more love and happiness than any physical being has ever been able to conceive.

Your youngest son, Alvie

Waco, Texas, Sept. 13—Among the trainees in the Army Specialized Training Program at Baylor University Wilson T. Butler, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Butler of Lorraine, has been named a temporary officer by the Commandant, Colonel Ralph H. Durkee, Infantry.

Officers in the unit of 400 pre-engineers are rotated each week so that every man will be given an opportunity for leadership, according to Colonel Durkee. The trainees in the program fill all the offices in the Battalion, and as a man shows ability he is advanced by the Commandant to a higher office.

Trainee Butler will serve in the capacity of platoon guide this week, according to the Commandant's announcement.

Dear Mr. King:

How is everything in the old home town. Hope everyone is fine and well. I am fine and well and think of the home town and all my friends often.

Mr. King, would you please change the address on my paper. I enjoy receiving the paper very much. It helps the boys in the service to keep up with each other and also happenings at home.

Give my regards to everyone. Sincerely,
Harold Bennett.

BOND PURCHASES

Charlie F. Neel, Lovd P. Brame, Mrs. Daisy Muns, Robert Mote, Bobbie Mote, Charles C. Finley, Mrs. Mary Ethel Bruce, J. Malcolm Bruce, Mrs. Gracie B. Leggett, Mrs. Chester Beights, Joe Dean Hall, First Baptist Church, Colorado Mutual Aid Ass'n.

Hubert Meadows, S. E. Meadows, Mrs. Hannah P. Coffee, Mrs. Zina Schwimmer, Atwood Sheffield, Mrs. Pearl Groom, C. W. Groom, Earl Hallmark, Mrs. May Hallmark, Mrs. Annie Muns, R. H. Phillips, Charlie G. Smith, Mrs. Ida Pearl Dickenson, D. E. Gunn, Oren Richardson, S. B. Watlington, W. E. Anglin, John W. King, Mrs. Effie L. King, Tommy C. Jones, G. F. Wilcox, Homer Hart, Miss Barbara Small, Henry C. Doss, Elmer Martin, A. W. Johnson, J. A. Shepherd, Mateo Arrellano, Lewis Haggerton, Mrs. Martin Dobbs, Travis Hallmark, Mrs. Avilene Hallmark, Harry Hallmark, Wright Hock, Stanton Hutchins, G. A. Hutchins, W. E. Wimberley, Hugh W. Hallmark, Mrs. Thelma Richardson, Mrs. Lora B. Smith, Homer H. Smith, Carlos L. Smith, John W. Sherrell, Mrs. Florence Walker, Thomas J. Newton, Mrs. Bernice Hallmark, Miss Isla Jean Bruce, Miss Anna J. Bruce, Miss Louella Z. Bruce, E. Owen Leggett, Max Berman, Leonard Coleway.

Mrs. Leona Adkins left Wednesday for Pueblo, Colorado, to join her husband who is stationed there in the Air Force.

Corp. and Mrs. Tom Ray, Jr. of Seattle, Washington, arrived Wednesday for a visit here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Ray.

READY S. S. CLASS

Mrs. H. A. Polnac was hostess for the Ready S. S. class Wednesday afternoon when they met in a business and social meeting. The devotion was given by Mrs. Roy Linder. The theme of the program for the afternoon was "Home". Those who had parts on the program were Mrs. Tommie Horton and Mrs. Garland Cary.

A committee was appointed to elect new officers for the following year. A refreshment plate of chicken sandwiches, potato chips, pickles, cookies and hot chocolate was served to Mmes. Hugh Whittacre, Bud Shephard, Tommie Horton, Garland Cary, John Horton, Roy Linder, and Delmar Haralson.

Mrs. Roy Baird visited in Houston last week end.

FOR VICTORY

BACK THE ATTACK

Buy An Extra \$100 War Bond During 3RD WAR LOAN

3rd WAR LOAN

Buy More Bonds

3rd War Loan

BUY AN EXTRA \$100 BOND

The Mastiff

STAFF

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Assistant Editor...Emma Jean Walker
Sports Editor Bonnie Ruth West
Society Editor Latrice Bassham
Class Reporters:
Senior...Vida Mae Riden
Junior...Ramona Hock
Sophomore...Dorothy Hallmark
Freshman...Jane Coffee
Faculty Advisors...Supt. R. M. Wood and Mrs. H. G. Ison.

School In General

The opening of this school year we had 135 pupils enrolled in High School and 248 pupils enrolled in grammar school. We have a number of new teachers in our school system. We are glad to welcome Mr. R. M. Wood, our new superintendent. In High School we have Coach Polnac, Mrs. Inez Cope and Mrs. Adah Haralson. In grammar school we have Mrs. R. M. Wood and Mrs. Parks Bryant.

We are starting this school year off nicely winning our first football game against Hermleigh. The Band is working hard learning new tunes with the help of our Band Director, Mr. Harold Martin. The Pep Squad is practicing new yells with their leader, Mrs. Earlene Falkenberry.

We are looking forward to winning the next football game against the Colorado Wolves whom Roscoe defeated last Friday night.

Sophomore News
This week has really been a busy one for all the Sophs, getting their schedules fixed. One thing we're all proud of is we won't be called "Green Fish" any longer.

As yet we haven't organized our class, but we intend to do that this week. We have two sponsors this year of whom everyone is proud. Mrs. Adah Haralson is our sponsor, and Miss Edith Wilkerson, our co-sponsor. We know that we're all going to get along perfectly this year.

Our class is already well represented. One of the biggest men on the football team is in our class—none other than Don Narrell. We're proud of him, and all the rest that play on our team.

Willie Mae Rankin was elected pep leader from our class. That makes us feel even prouder.

We're all sorry to lose Minnie Bell Haygood. She's moving to that awful place called Colorado City. At any rate we hope she's happy, and we are going to miss her a lot.

Freshman News

Well, another school year has started, and a new bunch of Freshmen have entered high school. Now we understand why Freshmen are called "Green Fish." It was really a scramble for classes the first few days, but maybe we will soon learn. We really believe we will like high school.

The Home Ec girls will soon be cooking and serving breakfast as well as anyone. We don't know about the Agriculture boys though.

Well, you'll hear more from the Fish next week, so be patient.

Junior News

If you have seen some happy faces lately, it is those Juniors back in school and really liking it! With two of the best sponsors in school, Mr. Ed F. Brown and Bro. Huron A. Polnac, Sr.; we are really happy, and looking forward to just lots of fun and studying this year.

Say, did you notice our good representation in the band and pep squad, and football team? Alfred Hackfeld is one of the captains, and made the first two touchdowns in the game Thursday night. We are proud of you, Alfred, and all the rest of the boys, backing you, and knowing

you will do your best.

Sports Notes

A large crowd, Pep Squad yelling, band playing, and the first game of the seasons started off with a bang! The Lorraine Bulldogs started off on the right foot it seems, if they will only continue right in step. Let me tell you, we are counting on them to keep on this way. The Bulldogs beat Hermleigh Thursday night, 25-0. The captains were elected last Wednesday at skull practice. We have three captains this year. They are "Preacher" Richardson, Alfred Hackfeld and Lennis Ray McCollum. We think our football team has some good captains, and we know they'll lead the Bulldogs to victory.

The Bulldogs play Colorado City Friday night. We're counting on them to win this game, and we want them to know we will be for them, win or lose! But we think it'll be O. R.

Everyone be sure to see the Bulldogs play Friday night, and back them up! There was a large crowd last Thursday night, so let's have it the same way this time. Let's see you at the football game.

Senior News

Hello everyone! Join the Seniors for this short nine months, and enjoy with us our thrills, entertainments, and general pleasures of being a Senior, through the Senior news in the Mastiff.

Our class is composed of thirty two students, with Mrs. H. G. Ison and Mr. R. M. Wood as our sponsors. We think we have one of the best senior classes that the Lorraine school has ever had. We are going to do our best to prove to the student body, faculty, and public, that we can take whatever problem that may come before us and try solving it in the right way.

We are sorry to say that a few of the boys are unable to be with us, as they were caught in the draft. We miss them very much, but may the very best of luck come their way.

Our class has not as yet been organized. We do plan to get organized this week some time though.

The thrill of a Senior, we hope, will come to the 1943-44 Seniors this week. Mr. Wood has ordered our rings, and they should be here almost any time.

Nearly every one of us is taking part in the school activities and endeavors that help make our school a better one. We have eleven boys on the football team. There are several in the band. The girls are taking Physical Education in the Gymnasium the last period. Everyone has something to do.

I think we have a good start in our studies. In English we have already written an outline; in bookkeeping we have taken an inventory and found out how much we are worth; in Civics, we have memorized the preamble to the Constitution. The subjects are all very interesting, and if we put anything at all into them, we will get something out of them.

It thrills us to know that the paper staff is composed mostly of seniors. We think we can give you a good worthwhile paper which you will enjoy reading. The seniors do not want to take over everything and not give the other students a chance to help, but this being our last year, we do want to make it the best of our twelve years.

In the near future the seniors will be introduced to you; so you may soon get acquainted with each individual and know all better.

Until next week, thanks for reading and please be looking for our happenings each week.

Acid Indigestion

Relieved in 5 minutes or double your money back

When excess stomach acid causes indigestion, heartburn, sour gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicines known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bell-and-How's. No laxative. Bell-and-How's brings comfort in 5 or 10 or double your money back on return of bottle or 25¢ at all drug stores.

THE OLD RELIABLE

If you need a good laxative or cathartic to relieve headache, biliousness, or that lazy tired feeling when due to temporary constipation, ask for and be sure you get

HERBINE
HUTCHINS & HALL, DRUGS

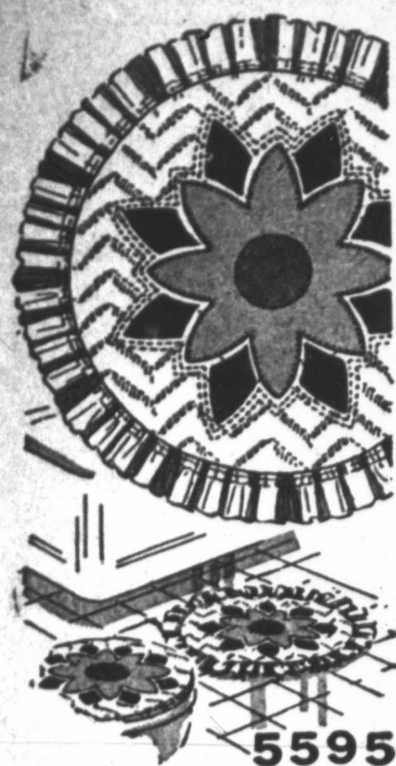
Town and Farm In Wartime

RATION REMINDER
Gasoline—In 17 states of eastern shortage area A-6 coupons are now good. In states outside the eastern shortage area A-8 coupons are now good.
Fuel Oil—Period 5 coupons in old rations are good through September 30. Period 1 coupons in new rations are good through December.
Sugar—Stamp No. 14 good for 5 pounds through October. Nos.

15 and 16 good for 5 pounds each for home canning through October 31.
Shoes—Stamp No. 18 good for 1 pair. Validity has been extended indefinitely.
Meats/Fats—Red stamps X, Y and Z good through October 30. Brown stamp D becomes good October 2 and remains good through October 30.
Processed Foods—Blue stamps U, V and W expire October 20,

The Mitchell County News

Things to do



5595

A PATCHWORK bathmat, seat cover and tied-on bathstool cover made of yellow, pink and green flower patchwork—narrow striped material is used for the ruffle. Stool cover is 15 inches across—rug is 24 inches. Make the flower design of scrap materials. Do the quilting designs on your sewing machine. Set makes a colorful, inexpensive gift.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Pattern No. 5595 is 15 cents, plus one cent to cover cost of mailing. Send your order, together with your name, address and pattern number to:

HOME NEEDLEWORK Chicago, 539 South Wells St.

NO ASPIRIN

can do more for you, so why pay more? World's largest seller at 10¢ 36 tablets 20¢, 100 for only 35¢. Get St. Joseph Aspirin.

Talkative Parrots
Parrots have been known to have vocabularies of 250 words, bird experts say.

END CONSTIPATION THIS NATURAL WAY!

Millions now take Simple Fresh Fruit Drink instead of Harsh Laxatives!

It's lemon and water. Yes!—just the juice of 1 Sunkist Lemon in a glass of water—first thing on arising.

Taken first thing in the morning, this wholesome drink stimulates bowel action in a natural way—assures most people of prompt, normal elimination.

Why not change to this healthful habit? Lemon and water is good for you. Lemons are among the richest sources of vitamin C, which combats fatigue, helps you resist colds and infections. They also supply B, and P. They alkalize, aid appetite and digestion. Lemon and water has a fresh tang, too—clears the mouth, wakes you up!

Try this grand wake-up drink 10 mornings. See if it doesn't help you! Use California Sunkist Lemons.

Get Your War Bonds ★ To Help Ax the Axis

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER

Fifty-three per cent of the cars on highways continue to waste rubber, for officials report that that number continues to be driven over 35 mph. A year ago 91 per cent of the cars traveled faster than the rubber conservation limit.

Kok-Sagyz, rubber-bearing Russian dandelion, was planted and grown in 100 different test localities in the U. S. last year. The S. F. Goodrich Company is aiding in this experiment.

If your tires show undue wear at the center of the tread, it is a signal that you are over-inflating. This is as much a rubber waster as underinflation.

Forney Shaw

In war or peace

B.F. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

SPARKY WATTS



By BOODY ROGERS



LALA PALOOZA—Right Through Center



By RUBE GOLDBERG



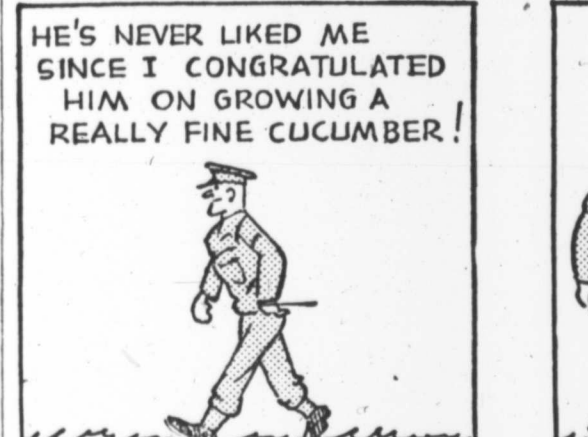
REG'AR FELLERS—High-Priced Stuff



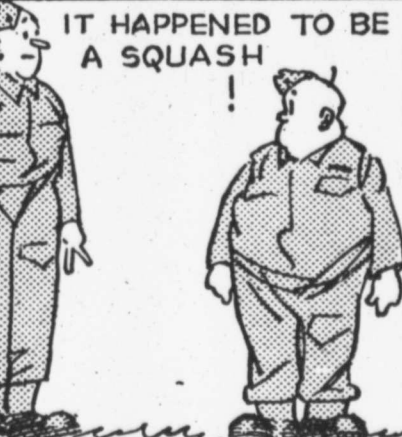
By GENE BYRNES



POP—Victory Gardener



By J. MILLAR WATT



RAISING KANE—He's Important Now



By FRANK WEBB



CROSS TOWN

By Roland Coe



He can't tell his father or me apart—but he knows the difference between a Liberator bomber and a Flying Fortress!

PRIVATE BUCK

By Clyde Lewis

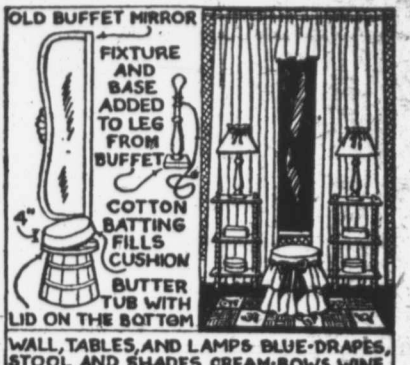


"G'wan, take those oranges over to the shipyard where they belong. Can't you read?"

ON THE HOME FRONT

RUTH WYETH SPEARS

A LONG mirror with a table at each side makes an ideal place to dress. Here you have it with the old mirror from the buffet described recently. The mirror is turned end-wise and the irregularities of the frame covered with cream colored curtains of un-



bleached muslin hung from a rod attached to the picture molding. But that is not the last of the old buffet. The turned legs are here made into lamps. The base of each is a square piece of one-inch lumber which is screwed through the center to the largest end of the leg piece. An electric fixture such as is often used in candle sticks is then inserted in a hole bored in the other end. The lamp shades and the butter-tub stool are covered with the cream colored muslin.

NOTE—The complete story of the old buffet and how its various parts were used is in BOOK 7 of the series offered with these articles. Directions for making a spool table similar to those illustrated are in BOOK 5. Also the directions for the rug illustrated are in BOOK 5. Booklets are 15 cents each. Send your order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 15 cents for each book desired.
Name
Address

When you hear a Marine called a "Leatherneck," it has nothing to do with the epidemics of his neck. Years ago the Marine uniform was equipped with a high stiff leather collar. From that time on, "Leatherneck" has been the word for a Marine. The word for his favorite cigarette is "Camel"—the favorite cigarette also of men in the Army, Navy, and Coast Guard. (Based on actual sales records from service men's stores.) And though there are Post Office restrictions on packages to overseas Army men, you can still send Camels to soldiers in the U. S., and to men in the Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard wherever they are.—Adv.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE

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

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Ask your dealer for

PAZO's

Relieves pain

Millions of people

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SPARS
table at
an ideal
have it
the buffet
mirror is
regularly
with of un-

Trap Lures, Electrocutes And Disposes of Rats
Probably the most intricate rat-trap ever invented is now available for use in large buildings, such as warehouses, factories and hotels, says Collier's. About the size of a trunk, with two "stories," many compartments and two traps, this device automatically lures, traps, electrocutes and disposes of each rat in a few seconds and then resets itself, through a complicated electrical mechanism which includes photoelectric cells.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

WANTED TO BUY
WANTED - Moderately priced tourist car or improved small tract land on good highway near town. C. S. GREEN, 404 Wickard, Orange, Texas.

CATTLE FOR SALE
HIGH-BRED REGISTERED JERSEY cow, good disposition; also 12 registered and grade heifers, 5 to 18 months old. Sold from heavy producers. NAT WANCE, Mineola, Texas.

OPPORTUNITY
BEST FUTURE TODAY - LEARN BEAUTY CULTURE. Can earn \$30 to \$50 a week. Write FIELD'S BEAUTY SCHOOL, 4921 Ross, Dallas, Texas.

FEATHERS WANTED
FEATHERS OLD OR NEW - WANTED. Top Prices. 41 Years Satisfactory Dealing. Ship Express or Write. WILLOW MFG. CO., 2219 Cole Street, St. Louis, Mo.

STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS
REPAIR Your Stove, Oil Stove FURNACE or BOILER NOW
Every Kind or Make - While Parts Are Available. Ask Your Dealer to Order. Write to: G. G. BRADY SUPPLY CO., 2100 Washington St., St. Louis, Mo.

HELP WANTED
TEXTILE OPERATORS - Are Needed by Textile Industry. We will pay good salaries to men or women who have experience as textile operators. We are also employing inexperienced people for third shift operation at a good starting salary. Work 40 hours per week in an essential war industry now and your job will continue as long as you want.

FIRESTONE COTTON MILLS
3800 McCurt St. (Old Cleburne Rd.), Dallas. Persons now operating under contract will not be considered.

FOR SALE

2 shallow wells of water never been dry, can easily have 10, 12 or 15 more by simply digging a few holes in the ground - and with these wells go 17 acres of rich bottom land in a good state of cultivation. Terraced, fenced, a small pasture, orchard, garden, concrete cellar, pecan trees, berries, grapes, shrubbery and flowers. A big 6-room house with 3 porches, hall and fire place. With this house you can be independent and live at home. PRICED TO SELL.

S. O. DYER
Box 704 Olney, Texas

Sea Barnacle
The barnacle is a sea animal, a bit smaller than a man's thumb.

Ask your doctor about PAZO for PILES
Relieves pain and soreness
Millions of people suffering from simple Piles, have found prompt relief with PAZO ointment. Here's why: First, PAZO ointment soothes inflamed areas - relieves pain and itching. Second, PAZO ointment lubricates hardened, dried parts - helps prevent cracking and soreness. Third, PAZO ointment tends to reduce swelling and check bleeding. Fourth, it's easy to use. PAZO ointment's perforated Pile Pipe makes application simple, thorough. Your doctor can tell you about PAZO ointment.
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For You To Feel Well
24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter 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, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer aching backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling. Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and 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 PILLS

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for October 3

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JESUS AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

LESSON TEXT - Matthew 5:17-20; 19:16-22; John 5:39, 40.
GOLDEN TEXT - Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets; I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill. - Matthew 5:17.

With this lesson we begin a series of studies which should be of unusual value, a consideration of the Ten Commandments in the light of the teachings of Jesus, and other related New Testament passages.

It is appropriate to point out that, far from being outmoded, the Ten Commandments are really the basis of all moral law. They need a diligent restudy and re-emphasis in our day of disregard of moral standards.

As interpreted by the Lord Jesus and applied to our daily living, the truth of these commandments should be brought home to every boy and girl, man and woman in our Bible schools.

We learn here that our Lord did not come to set aside or destroy the law, but to fulfill it in the most complete way. But the gospel takes us a step beyond the law, and it is a great step, for we follow the One who is greater than the law.

I. Built on the Law (Matt. 5:17-20).

The law of God is eternal, never to be abrogated, never set aside. Christ Himself, although we might properly say that He was in reality the Lawgiver and thus had power and authority over the law, indicated His purpose in coming to be that of giving the law its full meaning, not of destroying it. One could wish that those who profess to be His servants might have the same measure of regard for God's law. If they did, they obviously would not be so ready to ignore it, so quick to change it or explain it away, and far more ready to accept with their Master every "jot and tittle," that is, even the minutest detail of His Word.

Recognizing Christ as the fulfillment of the law should prepare one to manifest obedience to every moral precept through His grace.

II. More Than the Law (Matt. 19:16-22).

Obedience to the commandments brings a man up to the very entrance upon life, but to enter in, he must have more than the "things" of the law; he must have the Person who is "the Door" to eternal life.

The young man who came to Christ was rich. His mind was obsessed with things. He had made it his business to observe the law, and had done well (v. 20), but his soul was not satisfied. He thought one more "thing" to do would accomplish his purpose.

The general attitude of the man was commendable. He sensed his lack of the vital something which would remake his life. He came to the right one - the Lord Jesus - with his question.

His failure to go beyond the things of the law to a faith in Christ, however, showed that he loved his possessions more than he desired to follow the Lord.

Those in our day who are trying to please God and gain eternal blessedness by works, by doing things and keeping commandments, need to recognize that in Christianity we have the One who is more than the law. They need to look away from things to be done, to the great thing that was done once and for all on Calvary.

III. Greater Than the Law (John 5:39, 40).

The Scriptures are great because they bear witness to the Christ who can give life. But obviously the One to whom they bear witness is greater than they are.

Paul speaks of the law as a "schoolmaster to bring us to Christ" (Gal. 3:24). The picture is literally of a servant charged with bringing the child to school where he may learn the truth. So the law convicts man of sin, makes him conscious of his own utter inability to meet God's requirements, and makes him ready to turn to Christ in faith and repentance (Rom. 3:20).

These men of our Lord's time were very religious. They spent much of their time searching the Scriptures that they might find eternal life. But most of them failed to understand that the life they sought was in the One who stood before them - Jesus of Nazareth - and not in the letter of the law.

This has a vital bearing on the proper study of the lessons of this quarter. "The time has passed when men might seek life in the Scriptures apart from Jesus. Now that Jesus has come, life can be found only if the Scriptures lead one to Jesus."

"If our study of the Scriptures does not bring us to Christ, then it is vain indeed. For that reason we cannot study the Ten Commandments without turning constantly to Jesus as the One greater than the law" (Lesson Commentary).

Kathleen Norris Says: The Despairing Bride

Bell Syndicate - WNU Features.



He went off to camp and Louis came home. When we met again it was to have the knowledge that my marriage was a mistake grow daily stronger.

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"YOU have never received a letter from a more despairing heart than mine," writes Marie Porter, from a great war industries center in Michigan. "I have so completely wrecked my life, and my chances of happiness in life, that if we were face to face I could not tell you my story. But I can write it, and ask for advice, and I know you will save me if you can. Many times I have thought of ending it all, but although I have not prayed for years, I was raised in an atmosphere of strict religious belief and I hesitate to kill myself - it seems to me a grave sin. And I have not actually sinned, foolish and weak as I certainly am. I was 18 in June."

"Seven months ago, working as a riveter, I met a young man who was destined to leave for the army last July. We fell in love and were married. I have no family, and his is in Oregon, where they have asked me to come and stay. Louis is a fine man, quiet, and without any educational or cultural advantages; his first letters were somewhat of a shock to me, for although he is 28, he writes like a boy of ten. But we thought ourselves in love and would not wait to try our affection by delay or absence."

"After he left I met another man, a different type. This man is vital, amusing, successful and popular. He is far better educated than Louis. When I met him I did not tell him I was married; it seemed a joke then. It was at a service dance; he supposed me to be even younger than I am, and as the few girls I knew didn't know anything of my private life, he suspected nothing. We went about together after that, always, may I say, with strict propriety, and presently discovered ourselves to be really in love. This was quite different from the first affair; it caused me as much misery as joy, and I knew no one ever would mean to me what Jack did. He went off to camp and Louis came home. When we met again it was to have the knowledge that my marriage was a mistake grow daily stronger. The frantic distress this caused me, you may imagine; Louis suspected nothing and was completely happy; we spent every hour of his leave together. He was being sent to Africa immediately afterward. I did not have the courage to tell him of my feeling for Jack, but when Jack in turn came home he persuaded me to write the absolute truth to Louis; that I had been foolish to marry so young and so hastily, and that I wanted him to set me free. I wrote quite a long letter, making it as gentle and affectionate as I could, and Jack and I began to plan our marriage."

Baby to Complicate Situation.

Two weeks ago a dreadful suspicion was confirmed by an old kind doctor who is here at the plant; I am going to have a baby. I know nothing of babies, I have never had anything to do with one, and I am sick with nervousness and horror at the mere idea. My letter to Louis is on its way, may not reach him for weeks, and Jack has gone, gone without one word of good-by, disgusted with me, and no wonder! Having no home and no family I do not know which way to turn; I can go on working until after Christmas - then what? Divorced from Louis, with a baby to support; what can I do? I think and think, and my head spins around, and I feel ill and giddy most of the time. Jack's consternation when I told him left no doubt of what he feels: he

WARTIME DILEMMA

She is married to a soldier with very little educational background. During his absence she met another young man whom she felt was more her type. She wrote to her husband asking him to set her free. But soon afterward she discovered she was going to be a mother. The second man has gone to camp disgusted that she did not break from her husband sooner. Her letter is on the way, and so is the baby. At 18 the girl is so upset she feels on the verge of suicide. She asks Kathleen Norris' advice and gets it.

said that I should have told Louis the minute he got home, and all this could not have happened. Please advise me and save me from despair."

Poor little 18-year-old, you have certainly made a sad mess of your life so far! But 18 is not very old, in fact, twice 18 is not very old, and you have time ahead to grow wiser and build up to happiness and self-respect again out of this wreckage.

The first consideration now is your baby, and if you don't realize that today I can assure you that you will realize it in March, when you have the little creature in your arms. Since Louis is the father, and Louis loves you, the best first step is to write Louis the truth. That you met Jack, liked Jack, liked him even to the point of considering marrying him, and that it was under that particular emotional stress that you wrote Louis to ask a divorce.

Write Husband About Plans.

Go on to say that everything is changed now. A new responsibility has come. There is going to be a child. And for that child's sake you are never going to see Jack again, you are going to live quietly, planning for the baby in the spring, and waiting for Louis to come home. Say that you are sorry, and hope he will destroy your letter and forget it; remind him that you are very young, and confused by the exciting conditions in which you are living in war time.

He will write you forgivingly, I'm sure. If you can possibly go to his parents early in the new year, I would do so. And if you do go to the farm, and it sounds a comfortable place, make them love you; set yourself to winning them, and to being a good wife and mother.

As for loving Jack; you are no more sure of that than you were of loving Louis only a few months ago. At 18 you are hardly sure of any emotional reaction, let alone two love affairs. You have plunged much too young into the realities of life, and life revenges itself upon you by presenting you with its most poignant reality; that of motherhood. Nothing matters now except that you fit yourself to meet this challenge as worthily, cheerfully, normally as you can. You are making a high salary, put aside something every week for your expenses when the baby comes; look about you for some place where you can board, and perhaps board the baby, too, and go on working afterward.

Girl Must Grow Up.

If Louis writes you coldly, indignant at your vacillations, as well he may, face that situation, too. In other words, try to grow up and be a woman, rather than a bewildered child stumbling from one mistake to another. Don't say anything more about a divorce, should Louis angrily agree to one. Instead write him cheerful letters about yourself, about his parents and his home, and eventually about the baby, and let all serious decisions wait until he comes home again.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1766 Party Frock
YOU'LL look so charming and feel so cool in this lovely frock with eyelet embroidered yoke. Perfect junior fashion.
Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1766-B designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Corresponding bust measurements 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Size 13 (31), short sleeves, requires 3 1/4 yards 30-inch material; 3/4 yard eyelet embroidery.

1821 Matched Ensemble
BUILD your fall wardrobe around a jumper and jacket! This princess cut jumper fits with flattering, slim lines; the jacket is shaped to minimize your waist-line.
Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1821-B is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Corresponding bust measurements 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38. Size 12 (30) ensemble, with long sleeves, requires 4 1/4 yards 30-inch material.
Send your order to:
SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

ASK ME ANOTHER?

A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

- The Questions**
1. What war was being fought when the "Star Spangled Banner" was written?
 2. The name Euclid calls to mind the science of what?
 3. Do radio waves pass through a wire as electrical waves do or not?
 4. When Lincoln was re-elected President in 1864, who was his opponent?
 5. A garrulous person is one who does what?
 6. What does the infantryman's full personal equipment weigh?

Dispute Soon Settled, Apparently Satisfactorily

The strong man rode out on horseback to challenge a farmer whose great strength had gained him a reputation. He entered the farmyard, tied up his horse, and approached the farmer. "Hey," he said, "I've heard a lot about you, and I've come a long way to see which is the better man." Without answering, the farmer seized the intruder, hurled him bodily into the road. When the loser had somewhat recovered his breath, the farmer growled, "Anything more?" "Perhaps you'll be good enough to throw me my horse," was the reply.

To Prosper and Live

To live, to work, to help and to be helped, to learn sympathy through suffering, to learn faith by perplexity, to reach truth through wonder, - behold; this is what it is to prosper, this is what it is to live! - Phillips Brooks.

Household Hints

A cloth dampened with vinegar or coal oil and rubbed over the windows before washing, will remove the smoky look.

Store berries, grapes and other delicate fruits unwashed in a cold place.

Common table salt is the best cleanser for a milk strainer. Rub both sides of the strainer vigorously with the salt.

Handle fruits and vegetables gently. Do not bruise.

Soft water, or rain water, should be used in the cooling system of a tractor if possible, say agricultural engineers. Hard water will cause lime deposits on the walls of the water jackets and in the cylinder head, and also in the radiator. These deposits hinder the transfer of heat and may cause serious overheating of the engine.

A bit of wax rubbed on the bottoms of rockers, will prevent them marking even the glossiest of floors.

After butchering and cooking all the bone meat, there is always much greasy broth left. This can be canned. It is fine for seasoning beans, greens, cabbage or other foods. Save the broth for a day or two, then put in pint jars in a hot-water bath. Boil for 20 or 30 minutes.

PERFECT GROOMING MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

Oldest Assembly
The parliamentary assembly of Iceland is 1,013 years old, the oldest in the world.

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Put a few drops of Va-tro-nol up each nostril at the very first sniffle or sneeze. Its quick action aids Nature's defenses against colds. Follow VICKS directions in folder. **VA-TRO-NOL**

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There are but 19 letters in the Burmese alphabet.

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Premium costs are divided into easy-to-pay semiannual payments.

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YOU CAN'T BEAT CAMELS FOR RICH TASTE AND EXTRA MILDNESS

IN THE NAVY
they say: "SACK" for bed
"BOOT CAMP" for training station
"SOOJEE" for water mixed with soap powder
"CAMEL" for the favorite cigarette with men in the Navy

FIRST IN THE SERVICE

The favorite cigarette with men in the Navy, the Army, the Marines, and the Coast Guard is Camel. (Based on actual sales records.)

CAMEL

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Loraine, Texas

SATURDAY NIGHT ONLY
SEPTEMBER 2

Frankenstein Meets The Wolf Man

Also Short—
JUTE BOX JAMBOREE
And—
JUNIOR G-MEN OF THE AIR

SUNDAY—MONDAY
SEPTEMBER 3-4

Keeper of The Flame

With Spencer Tracy, and
Katherine Hepburn.

Also—
BAH WILDERNESS
MARCH OF TIME

NEWS on

SUNDAY and MONDAY

—and—

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY
SEPTEMBER 5-6

Somewhere In France

A Man No Enemy Could Bring
To His Knees—
With Constance Cummings,
Robert Morley and others.

THURSDAY—FRIDAY
SEPTEMBER 7-8

Pride of the Yankees

With Gary Cooper
The Life of Lou Gehrig
The intimate story of a great
public hero.

ADMISSION

AFTER OCTOBER 1st:

ADULTS 30c
CHILDREN 6 to 12 15c
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(Tax Included)

Always Comfortable
And the Best In Entertainment

LOCALS

Quick Eid. We got it, 69¢, \$1.50
and \$2.50 Hutchins & Hall Drugs

Mrs. Henry Smaligan and
Cora Beth Mahoney of San Diego,
California, arrived last Thursday
and are visiting relatives and
friends here this week.

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

Mrs. Ullman Parker and daughter
Mrs. Weiden Walden of Houston
arrived Wednesday and plan to
make their home here.

Mrs. W. M. Mahoney visited
over the week end with her son
Cortis Mahoney and wife and
baby in Big Spring.

Classified Ads

For Sale—Team of horses and
leather harness; single row cul-
tivator; single row planter; 3-
section harrow; 1 wood cook
stove; 150 New Hampshire Red
hens and pullets; Kitchen cabi-
net.
J. R. Layfield 2p

Large beautiful Dahlias, 25
cents and 50 cents per dozen.
Miss Annie Fine. 1tp

For Sale—80 acres of land 2
miles north of town. W. E. San-
ders. 1tp

Strayed—from my farm a
fawn colored Jersey heifer.
When she left she had a sales
tag on her hip. Dr. W. L. Hester.

Lost—Between my home and
town a wagon sheet. Finder
please notify Henry Beights for
liberal reward. 1c

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hamilton
and Mrs. John Horton were busi-
ness visitors in Abilene Tuesday.

Mrs. Twain Price and Mrs.
Merle Santanich of Texarkana,
arrived Friday for a visit here
with Mrs. Price's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Dee Finch. Sgt. Price
and 1st Sgt. Santanich left last
week for foreign service.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Howell of
Abilene spent the week end here
with his parents, Mr. and Mrs.
Henry Howell, and visiting his
sister Emma Lou Howell, who is
seriously ill.

Boyd House of Pauls Valley,
Oklahoma, spent the week end
here in the home of Mrs. W. S.
Thomas. Mrs. House and children
returned with him after spending
several weeks here with her
mother.

Mrs. C. F. Mantooth, Sr. and
daughter Margie and Mrs. Calvin
Mantooth of Abilene visited in
the Joe Bennett home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Bennett
and Mrs. W. C. Jacobs visited
relatives in Sweetwater Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Richey and
Mr. and Mrs. John Horton visit-
ed in Coahoma Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bell of
Gladewater spent the week end
here with her mother Mrs. W. S.
Thomas.

COTTON CLICKS
FOR FALL



\$2.98

Cotton favorite for Indian
summer. Fall too! Striped,
button-front classic—wonder-
ful for school—for
home too! One of a big
group of new Fall cotton
in Virginia Hart dresses.

Fred B. Ison
Dry Goods

Baptist Church Notes

Mrs. D. W. Haralson
If you ever find happiness by
hunting for it you will find it as
the old woman did her lost spec-
tacles, safe on her nose all the
time.—Josh Billings.

Our Sunday School lesson was
"Our part in the making of our
nation." We may be just one but
we are one. Everyone of us
should and may be important
factors in the making of our na-
tion.

In the building of a nation a
consciousness of God is an im-
portant factor. If we want our
nation to be conscious of God
and his contributions to our
nation, then we as individuals
must love him and be obedient
to him.

Over and over Moses warned
the people of Israel against for-
getting God. After they entered
the promised land the future
welfare of their nation depended
on their remembering God and
what he had done to make their
nation. This is also true of our
nation today, the future welfare
of our nation, the United States
of America, depends upon our
remembering God and what he
has done to make us a nation.

We as individuals can and
must demonstrate in our lives
the Christian spirit. We should
remember that God will not and
cannot shower his blessings upon
our nation except as our nation
honors him by living in accord-
ance with his laws.

Any nation that forgets God
and disobeys his commandments
is sowing seeds of its own decay
and destruction.

We can help strengthen our
basic institutions. A nation can-
not be strong without strong
healthy social institutions. These
are the home, church, and school.
The home is the most basic of
them all. A child spends the most
impressible years of his life
in the home. The home is a more
important educational institution
than the school. The school
largely builds on what the home
has already done.

The effectiveness of the church
program depends a great deal on
what the home is doing and has
already done.

So the question, what can I
contribute to the making of our
nation? Strengthen the home of
which we are now a member and
lay carefully and sound the
foundations of our homes to be.
The nation is not sounder than
its homes.

The happy, healthy nation is
one whose institutions are sound.
Let us work and pray that this
may be true of our great nation.

May we always be able to sing
with love and devotion, "My
country 'tis of thee, Sweet land
of liberty, of thee I sing."

Bonds were given to the church
Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. S. M.
Hallmark, Mrs. Thornhill's class,
Bert Sheppard's class, Bro. Pol-
nac's class, and Mrs. Haralson's
class. The church bought three
Bonds last Sunday.

The Primary Department is
enjoying some new chairs which
were donated by Mr. and Mrs.
Edwin Hallmark. The whole
church appreciates this good
work.

We are fortunate to have Mrs.
Hubert Thomas take charge of
the Training Union and Fellow-
ship hour for our young people.
Mrs. Thomas is also the new
superintendent of the Inter-
mediate Department in Sunday
School.

The pastor preached on "Spir-
itual Suicide." It is worse for a
man to take his spiritual life
than to take his own physical
life. The rich young ruler came
to Jesus at a time when he could
have been saved. His soul and
his life would have both been
saved. "Remember thy creator in
the days of thy youth." A child
saved means a life saved.

The rich young ruler came to
the right source. Jesus loved his
soul, but the man went away
sorrowfully. The man had a good
moral standing in the commu-
nity. He had social prestige. He
had great possessions. He had
kept the commandments but this
did not give him salvation.

Jesus gave this young man a
new conception of the cross. He
tried to get him to lay up for
himself treasures in heaven.
Christ wants a man to give all.
This young man said, "I will give
my life, but I will keep my money."
He went away from Jesus.
He committed spiritual suicide.
"My Spirit shall not always
strive with man."

Remember the Orphans Home
box and the Chinese Relief offer-
ing next Sunday. "I was hungry
and ye fed me, I was naked and
ye clothed me. In as much as ye
have done it unto one of the
least of these my brethren ye
have done it unto me."

Mrs. J. J. Land visited her
daughter Mrs. Carl Stanley and
family in Sweetwater Sunday.

Mrs. Lewis Wheeler left Wed-
nesday for DeRider, Louisiana,
to join her husband, who is sta-
tioned there. Mrs. Wheeler has
visited the past few weeks here
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
G. H. Hoover.

Methodist Church

As we Methodist approach the
end of the year we are thinking
of the successful finishing and
looking at what we have done
and this also lays a foundation
for the outlook for another year.
Our finances are generally a long
hard drag but as one man said
recently we have gotten a better
way of working this and it is
much easier. This different meth-
od is to begin to pay at the first
of the year and pay some all
throughout the year. We have
preached some on the different
Benevolent funds of the church
and simply reminded the people
of the needs and our share in
this work and they have been
constantly contributing, so that
we are in a pretty good condition
now but we call again not to stop
in sight of the goal.

We told the District Superin-
tendent Sunday night that we
felt sure this place would pay
out in full.

You who missed church last
Sunday night missed a fine ser-
mon, an old truth presented to a
great extent in a little different
way that made a heart appeal to
all.

The program that was arrang-
ed for last Sunday was not given
at the morning hour so it was
delayed until next Sunday. You
who are on the program be there
next Sunday and be ready for
full performance.

Copied sentence sermons: "It
is possible to build a crooked
wall out of straight brick." "We
cannot worship a God of truth
and neglect anything that is
true." "God never loses patience
with a man who keeps on trying."
"It makes little difference who
has preached if the people are
convinced that God has spoken."
"A great many people think they
are defending the Bible when they
are only arguing for their own
private opinion." Really the
Bible does not need any defense.
"A man is known by the confi-
dence he keeps."

Methodists may take courage
of its spending for World Service
for August this year, the amount
was \$240,892.28 which was \$105,-
690.34 more than was spent last
year in the same period. In the
first three months of this year
there was an increase of 29.11%.
Our church, and we rather sus-
pect that others are doing so,
has been increasing their contri-
butions all along in spite of the
many calls for money for non-
church work. We should do so
for more money is being made
now and all costs of church work
are higher unless it is with the
salaries of some workers. There
should be increases as most
church workers belong to that
white collar group that Gabriel
Heater talks about who have had
to increase tax payments with
no increase in income. Of course
this was remedied some with the
change in taxes July First.
We shall expect to see you at
church and church school Sun-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brewer
visited in the home of Mrs. Frank
Brewer, also a brother who is in
the Navy from North Africa.

Elton Young, who is in Navy
training at San Diego, California
is expected home Wednesday
night for a few days with his
wife and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Forbus and
daughter spent the week in the
home of Mrs. Naomi Forbus and
family.

We Need Your Business

BUT—

SPEND YOUR EXTRA

MONEY FOR WAR

BONDS ALL

THROUGH SEPTEMBER

Buy Bonds Here

Leggotts
Tailor Shop
And Laundry

Specials For Week End

Rolled Oats White Swan .19

Folgers Coffee lb .35

KC in glass jar .45

Pork & Beans all size cans

Dried Fruits ??

Syrup white and brown if you buy both

Jello and Puddings .08

Bologna pure meat lb .30

For More Specials See Our Store

NOTICE! we will be closed all day Saturday,
October 9, for Jewish holiday—open 7:30 P. M.

City Gro. & Market
Phone 60

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Hender-
son were business visitors in Big
Spring Wednesday.

James J. Whitley of Waco
spent the night Monday with
Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Mahoney.

Mrs. S. S. Woodard and daugh-
ter Miss Evaline of Roscoe visit-
ed their daughter and sister Mrs.
J. W. King Tuesday.

Mrs. Bruce Johnson, Mrs. E.
P. Kuck and Mrs. Frank Johnson
were Sweetwater visitors Mon-
day.

Mrs. Joe Bennett and daugh-
ter Mrs. Glenn Mantooth visited
relatives in Abilene Tuesday.

Truman Nix left Monday from
Colorado City for training in the
Navy Sea-Bees.

MARTINS MENS WEAR
& CLEANER

Chili pure meat pound .38
home made blocks

Made from First Grade Meat

Grey Shorts 100 lb sk 2.55
good grade

Notebooks Loose Leaf .10
each

Yams 3 pounds .25
nice ones

Corn Flakes 3 boxes .25
White Swan

Fresh Grapenut Wheat Meal

Grapenut Flakes .11

Dried Peaches lb .30

ROBIN HOOD guaranteed to please, 2 glasses free 24 lbs.

Flour 1.39

J. B. Mahon
Grocery & Market Phone 50

EVERYTHING MUST PLEASE

Glen Coon
Grocery & Market

Phone 198
RED & WHITE STORE