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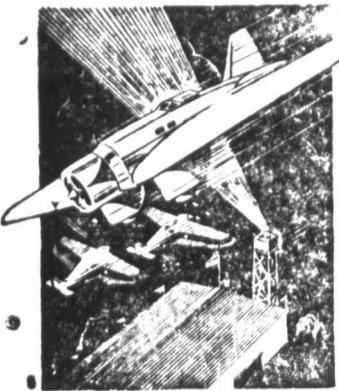
The Mitchell County News

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

VOLUME 13, NUMBER 25.

LORAIN, TEXAS, NOVEMBER 25, 1943

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BEAM

By J. W. King, Sr.

This community has much to be thankful for this Thanksgiving. Not only have we been blessed with material things, but our sons who have gone to war have been spared. Only one of our boys has been killed in action though quite a number have been on combat duty for a long time. Three have been taken prisoner but we can hope for their safe return after the war. To Mr. and Mrs. Henley the entire community extends sympathy in their loss. We feel that the entire community has suffered a loss because Henry was a part of the community.

From now until the war is ended the community must be prepared for more casualties as the war progresses. We hope that all can get through without being killed but war is a terrible thing. It respects no country, no community, no individual.

The best thing the community can do to hasten the end of the war is to buy all the Bonds we can, comply with the necessary war regulations, and produce all we can of everything we can to help the national cause.

SPEAKS TO LIONS

Rev. Charles Brinkley, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Colorado City was the principal speaker at the Lions Club meeting Tuesday. His subject was Thanksgiving. He was accompanied by Ed Williams, formerly Superintendent of schools here.

Dr. Johnson reported on the Lion zone meeting at Midland last Wednesday night. Dr. Johnson is zone chairman and he with Mrs. Johnson, Rev. and Mrs. Polnac, and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Bond attended the zone meeting.

Dr. Johnson also reported on correspondence he has had with the Texas and Pacific Railway with reference to buying additional land for the cemetery. A representative of the railroad is to be here within the next few weeks to discuss the matter.

FIRE DESTROYS HOME

Fire of undetermined origin last Thursday morning between twelve and three o'clock completely destroyed the farm home of P. H. Jones and family on the C. Hall place.

The house and all of its contents was a complete loss. Mr. Jones said he had no idea how the fire started, except that it originated in a clothes closet. He and his family returned home before twelve o'clock from a visit with a neighbor and had retired for the night when the fire awakened them.

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- Plex W. Reedy 172
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- Hobert L. May 14
- Cecil T. Clark 246
- Murray C. Carmoner 176
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- Thomas E. Green 1040
- Farnest Hardiman T. 797
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- Clarence M. Garrett W. 122
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- Melvin C. Sanders W. 126
- John W. King Jr. W. 129
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- Floyd E. Horton 165
- John M. Wood 609
- James B. Williams 764
- John F. Book 75
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Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Hall of China Grove visited Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt Britton at Stanton over the week end. Little Juecile Britton returned home with them after having spent a week here with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Price.

Mrs. Willard Groom of Lubbock spent from Wednesday until Sunday here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beights.

Dairy Farmers Receive Subsidy

During the first six days of November, 3,774 dairy farmers in 142 counties in Texas received \$118,783 in connection with the Dairy Feed Payment Program according to a statement released today at College Station, Texas, by Fred Rennels, Assistant State AAA Administrator.

Since the date for filing an application with respect to October sales began on November 1, speed with which the dairy feed program is being handled was indicated by Rennel's statement. Payments are being made to eligible producers who file an application for payment, with the County AAA committee in the county in which the eligible dairy products are produced, during the month of November and during the month of January with respect to November and December sales.

It had been reported that many producers of dairy products were operating at a loss. Especially was this true in cases in which a high percentage of feed had to be purchased and where labor costs have risen sharply. In order to offset a part of the increased cost of dairy production, the government recently announced the Dairy Feed Payment Program for the last quarter of 1943.

Drafts are being issued by the County AAA Committee direct to the producers presenting satisfactory evidence of sales. Milk statements or sales receipts issued by cooperatives, dairies, creameries, and others showing the amount of whole milk or butterfat purchased and the names of the seller and buyer will be considered satisfactory evidence of sales. If a producer is unable to furnish written evidence of sales, his certification of the amount sold, the number of cows milked, the amount of feed used and the customers served will be accepted as sufficient if such certification is consistent with the county committee's knowledge of the producer's business.

Producers are urged to make application for Dairy Feed Payment covering October sales of dairy products, as soon as possible. The closing date for filing such applications is November 30, 1943.

HAROLD BENNETT IS HONORED FRIDAY

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Griffin was the scene Friday evening for a party honoring SKIC Harold Bennett, who is here from Farragut, Idaho.

Yuletide decorations were used for house decorations. The dining table was centered with a large bowl of Christmas candies which was passed as refreshments. Candles were placed at the dining room the center of attraction was a Christmas tree which held gifts for Harold who is due to be in foreign service by the time Christmas season arrives.

During the evening oldtime and popular music was enjoyed, all of the group taking part in the singing.

Those present were Messrs. and Mmes. Joe Bennett, Alvie Bennett, Clyde Smith, Melvin Blair, Frank Crownover, Bill Thompson, Charlie Thompson, Floyd Griffin, K. L. Taylor, Tom Bennett, James Bennett, Harold Bennett, C. E. Smith, Mmes. Lucile Mohon, Cora Hall, Tommie Long, Lily Bennett, and Miss Annie Jarratt.

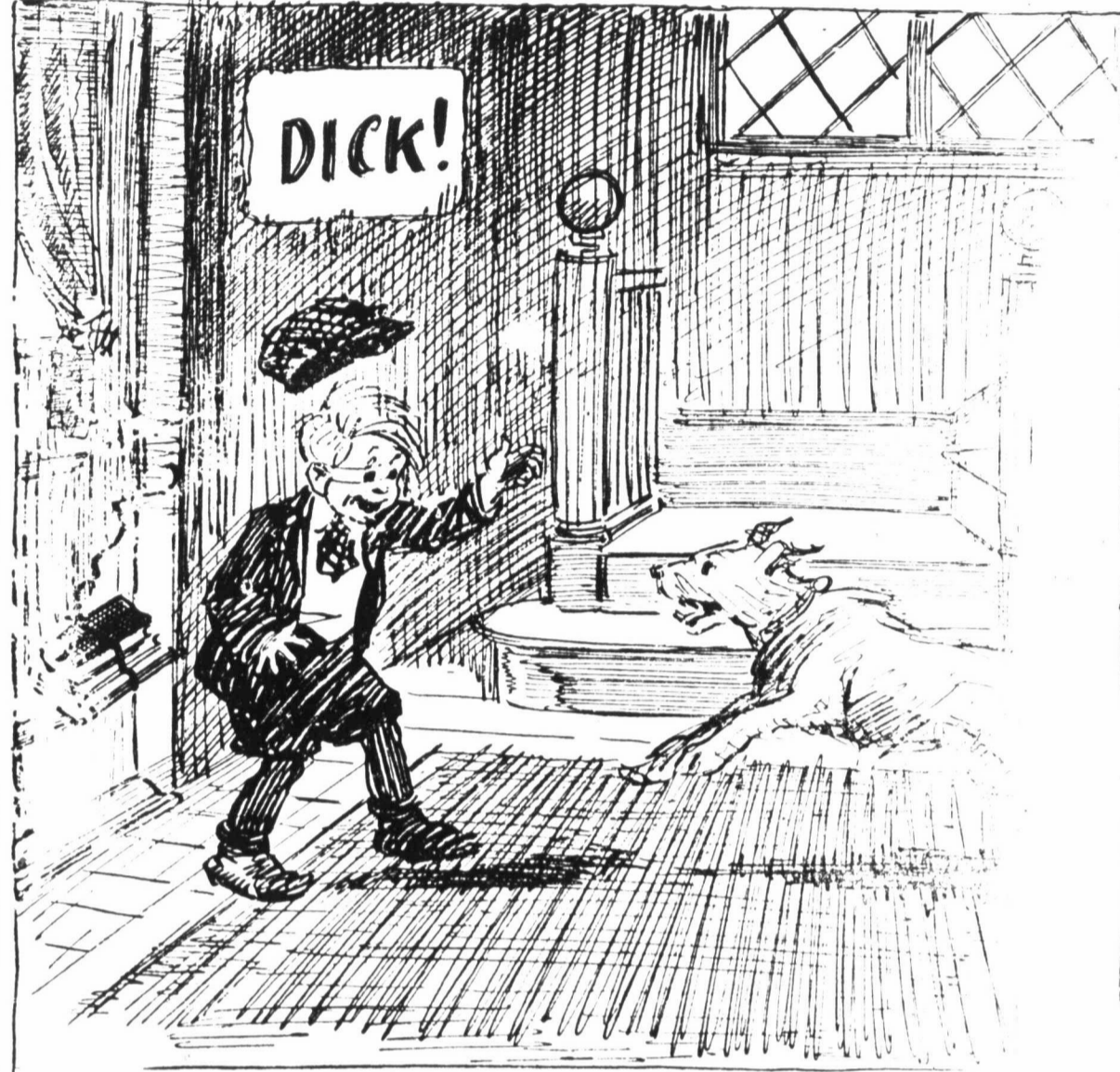
Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Henderson and N. L. Henderson visited relatives in Comanche Sunday, Mr. N. L. Henderson remained and will visit there this week.

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Marvin and Margie Mantooth of Abilene spent the week end here with Mrs. Glenn Mantooth.

Supreme Moments of Life.

By PERCY CROSBY



When your stolen dog returns just as you have given up all hope of ever seeing him again

Red Cross Calls For Clothes

The American Red Cross has issued a call for many kinds of clothes for men, women and children. A drive for the articles started Monday, November 22, and will continue for two weeks. Clean rags are also wanted.

Boxes have been placed at the Mahon and Coon grocery stores and Thornhill's dry goods store in which you may leave your donations.

Articles of clothing not wanted are listed as follows: Men and boys: hats, caps, shoes, leather gloves, neckties, garters, rubbers, overshoes, galoshes, slippers, collars, suspenders, belts, snats, leather leggings, rubber coats, rubber boots, masquerade costumes; infants: shoes, rubbers, overshoes, diapers; women and girls: hats, caps, shoes, brassieres, leather gloves, girdles, rubbers, overshoes, galoshes, slippers, corsets, garter belts, garters, belts, veils, leather leggings, rubber coats, rubber boots, masquerade costumes.

Most any kind of clothes and blankets except those named above will be accepted.

Mrs. Ada Pierce of Abilene visited relatives here Monday.

Conservation Checks Here

The AAA office in Colorado City announced Monday that 88 Conservation checks totaling \$8,620.76 had been received on 50 applications in the county.

The checks will be mailed direct to the producer after a deduction of 3.10 percent has been taken out for expenses of the conservation work in county.

MRS. CASWELL HONORED

A group of Baptist ladies entertained with a gift shower honoring Mrs. Noah Caswell Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. A. Polnac.

Party rooms were decorated with fall flowers.

Mrs. Polnac greeted guests and ushered them into the dining room where Mrs. Edwin Hallmark presided over the punch bowl.

Mrs. Otis Peterson registered gifts in the pink and blue brides book which was made and presented to the bride by Mrs. Edwin Hallmark.

Forty-three guests were registered.

Florence Johnston of Hollywood, California, visited Mrs. Hubert Thomas a few hours Saturday.

Town and Farm In Wartime

RATION REMINDER

Gasoline—In 17 east coast states A-8 coupons are good through February 8. In states outside the east coast area A-9 coupons are good through January 21.

Fuel Oil—Period 1 coupons are good through January 3. Period 2 coupons become good Nov. 30.

Sugar—Stamp No. 29 in Book Four is good for 5 pounds thru January 15, 1944.

Shoes—Stamp No. 18 in Book One good for 1 pair. Stamp No. 1 on the "Airplane" sheet in Book Three good for 1 pair.

Meats, Fats—Brown stamps G, H, J, and K good through Dec. 4. Brown stamp L is good through January 1, 1944. Brown stamp M becomes good November 28 and remains good through January 1, 1944.

Processed Foods—Green stamps A, B, and C in book four, good through December 20.

Lift Pork, Lard Restrictions—Restrictions on the number of pounds of pork and lard made from home-slaughtered hogs that can be sold or given by a farmer to people not living on his farm

have been lifted from November 17 to February 17, 1944. The War Food Administration lifted the restrictions to help handle the slaughter and distribution of this year's record hog supply. Farmers are asked to find out from their market agency or processor whether their hogs can be handled before sending them to market.

Byrnes Urges "Save Paper"—Urging a greater drive to conserve and salvage paper, James F. Byrnes, Director War Mobilization, said, "The war needs for paper and paperboard are greater than our present ability to produce. The shipment of bombs and shells depends upon paper bands and containers. Rations, blood plasma, medicines, bullets—all find their way to the fighting fronts in paper containers. We must all curtail all unnecessary use and then get all waste paper to local salvage committees or local charitable organizations and thence to the mills at once. Every scrap of paper that you can save and turn in will help."

Henry Henley Killed In Italy



Word was received Tuesday morning by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Henley that their son Henry Henley had been killed in action on Nov. 6.

He had been in North Africa but supposedly was with the 5th Army in Italy.

Loraine was shocked Tuesday when word arrived that the first native son had died in action on the Italian front. So far this community has been fortunate in not losing a man in combat, except the three prisoners of war, the two Ragain boys and Harold Britton. Quite a number of the boys have seen active duty but have come through.

Text of the message from the War Department follows:

The Secretary of War desires me to express his deep regret that your son Private First Class Henry J. Henley was killed in action in Italy on the 6th of November. Letter follows.

Ulio the Adjutant General

REV. SHEWBERT SPOKE AT METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. J. E. Shewbert of Sweetwater spoke at the Methodist Church here Monday evening in the interest of the \$1,750,000 endowment and building fund campaign for McMurry College.

Over 500 speakers from Texas, New Mexico, and Oklahoma will participate in this "speakers campaign" in the Methodist churches of the Northwest Texas and New Mexico conferences during the week of Nov. 11-21.

Rev. Shewbert spoke on the subject: "Methodism in the Field of Higher Education, the Importance of Producing a Leadership for the Methodist Church of the Future, McMurry College and its Place in the Religious Life of West Texas and New Mexico."

Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Shewbert and children were guests in the Floyd Richey home Monday evening. Rev. Shewbert spoke at the Methodist Church Monday night in the interest of the building fund for McMurry College.

The advertising in this paper—the paper—READ the Ads and makes it possible for you to get patronize the advertisers.

Former Resident Died At Gorman

Funeral services for Johnny Marshall Templeton, 75, pioneer resident of Sterling, Mitchell, and DeWitt counties, who died in a Gorman hospital November 19, were held at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the Harbort Funeral Home at Gorman.

Those attending the service were Rev. J. E. Shewbert of Stephenville and A. R. Lawrence of Gorman.

Mr. Templeton was born December 22, 1868, at Athens, in Mitchell County. He was married to Mrs. Rosa Bell McGee in 1893. The couple celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on March 23, with all their children present.

He moved to Loraine in 1907 and Mr. Templeton played an important part in the building of the town. He is the last of those who lived in the town of Loraine.

Mr. Templeton moved from Gorman to Abilene in 1922, where he resided until his death and was buried in the Gorman cemetery.

He had been ill always on his last days until six weeks ago. He had been in the Gorman hospital for a few days before he died.

Survivors are his wife, four daughters, Mrs. R. C. Nunn of Bryan, Lillian Hendrick of San Antonio, Mrs. C. E. Hall of Abilene, and Mrs. R. E. Miller of Miami Beach, Florida, and two sons, Cecil of Canada, and Bob of Miles.

Eight grandchildren, two great grandchildren, one brother and one sister also survive.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church at four o'clock Saturday afternoon for G. W. Hendrick, 70, who died at his home here November 17, of a heart attack.

Officiating at the service were Rev. E. C. Raney, Rev. John Price and Rev. H. A. Polnac.

Mr. Hendrick was born in Nashville, Tennessee, in February 1873. He was married to Maybell Skinner in 1903, who preceded him in death in 1900. To this union three children were born, Clarence, who died in 1939, Lelah Nunn of Bryan, and Cecil of Canada.

On November 4, 1934 he married Miss Willa Mays. They moved to Loraine in 1929 where Mr. Hendrick was engaged in the furniture business until 1930, when he established the undertaking business which he had operated since that time.

Mr. Hendrick served as Mayor of Loraine at the time the sewer and gas systems were installed, and also served as treasurer of the school board.

He had been in ill health the past year but was taken with a heart attack Wednesday night about an hour after retiring, and lived only a few minutes.

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NOV 25 1943

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Nazis Wreck Northern Italian Ports To Hamper Future Allied Operations; United Nations Formulate Relief Plan; U. S. Issues Current Casualty Figures

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.



Allied Pact—Seated around conference table from left to right, U. S. Secretary of State Cordell Hull; Russian Foreign Commissar Vyacheslav Molotov, and British Foreign Minister Anthony Eden, sign historic pact in Moscow, calling for League of Nations to preserve postwar peace. Said Hull: "We agreed upon a broad, basic program of international co-operation. The program contemplates the hastening of victory... the preservation of peace, and the promotion of human welfare..."

ITALY: Destroy Ports

Italy's northern ports of Leghorn and Pescara were blocked by Nazi demolition squads to render them useless to the Allies for future operations, or in the event Gen. Dwight Eisenhower attempted landings above Rome to trap elements of five German divisions holding out in the mountainous country to the south. Principal action in Italy centered on the Fifth army front, where Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark's mixed British and U. S. forces were edging forward at the mountain passes at Mignano, to gain the long, level valley leading to Rome. Once General Clark's warriors burst through at Mignano, they still will have to buck elaborate Nazi mountain fortresses farther up the valley at Cassino, which stands some 60 miles from Rome. Because Allied troops must clamber up rugged slopes in the face of entrenched enemy machine gunners and mortars, and U. S. artillery must rake whole mountain sides to clear out Nazi pits, progress necessarily is slow.

Fit Italy Into War

To get Italy functioning on the side of the Allies, Gen. Dwight Eisenhower established a control commission headed by Maj. Gen. Kenyon Joyce, formerly of the 9th service command. Purpose of the commission will be to fit the country's agriculture and industry into Allied war plans, and to regulate Italian governmental administration. To prevent any political party from establishing its hold over the country through military force, the commission will control Italy's revived fighting services. Advising the commission will be the U. S., British, Russian and French committee on Mediterranean affairs, and Greece and Jugoslavia will be included later.

WORLD RELIEF: Allied Plans

Assembling in the east room of the White House, representatives from 44 United Nations signed an agreement for the relief and rehabilitation of Europe, with each country providing supplies to the limit of its capacity. Of the 46 million tons of food, seed, fuel, clothing, raw materials, machinery and medical supplies that will be needed for European relief during the six months following the war, the U. S. will furnish nearly 9 1/2 million tons, Great Britain 3 1/2 million tons, Europe 29 million tons, and other regions 4 million tons. Congress will appropriate the funds for American participation. Slated for appointment as director general of the relief and rehabilitation administration was former Governor Herbert Lehman of New York. Purpose of the administration is to tide over distressed people of reconquered areas until they can put their factories and land back into production.

CROPS: Weather Helps

Profiting from favorable weather, the 1943 corn crop was estimated at 3 billion, 85 million bushels by the department of agriculture on the basis of conditions November 1. This compared with last year's record crop of 3 billion, 175 million bushels. With October weather good and without widespread frosts, the large acreage of late corn reached maturity in Iowa, Missouri, northwestern Ohio, and parts of Michigan and Indiana. Checking summer droughts, rains perked up late corn in the South Central states. Record yields were in prospect for the Northwest. Other crop estimates for 1943: Wheat, 835,816,000 bushels; oats, 1,148,692,000; barley, 330,212,000; rye, 33,314,000; flaxseed, 51,486,000; soy beans, 206,017,000; rice, 69,019,000; potatoes, 409,092,000; sugar beets, 7,239,000 tons, and peanuts, 2,881,955,000 pounds—record highs for rice, potatoes and peanuts.

Hogs Crowd Markets

Chicago's sprawling stockyards teemed with over 60,000 live hogs after a high three-day shipment of 128,500 head, which compared with 85,552 for the previous week and 66,418 for the same period of 1942. As a result, packers paid the "floor" of \$13.75 for only the heavier weights out of the 200 to 275 pound range on which the government has pledged price support. Packers obtained many bargains in classes for which no "floor" has been constructed. So called "floor" prices were high on the flooded market, equalling the lowest tops since last December.

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC: At Japs' Rear

Pursuing his policy of pinching off Japanese strongholds in the Southwest Pacific by cutting off their communications, Gen. Douglas MacArthur has established U. S. forces to the rear of the enemy's important forward base of Buna on Bougainville island in the Solomons. With U. S. marines and doughboys standing astride the Japs' communication lines leading to Buna, they were in position to strike against the enemy supplies, and his main body from the rear. Bougainville is the Japs' last important holding in the Solomons, and apparently they were determined to take advantage of the wild nature of the humid, tropical isle for another long, delaying action.

U. S. CASUALTIES: Total 120,967

U. S. casualties totaled 120,967 for almost two years of war, with the army reporting 89,648, and the navy 31,317. Of the army casualties, 12,841 were killed, 30,263 wounded, 23,952 missing and 22,592 prisoners. Since the landing at Salerno, September 9, the U. S. suffered 8,556 casualties in Italy, with 1,295 killed, 4,764 wounded and 2,497 missing. Of the navy casualties, 12,548 are dead, 5,542 wounded, 8,999 missing, and 4,228 prisoners. Of the nearly 7,700,000 men in the army, about 2,500,000 men will be serving abroad by the end of the year.



Washington, D. C. GOOD WORD ON EGGS

If you like eggs—fried, scrambled, or Easter—this may interest you. The high price of eggs will soon come tumbling down. This Humpty-Dumpty event will be brought about by the sale of five million cases of government eggs. War Food administration, responding to the prodding of critics, admits that it was putting too many eggs in one basket, for military and Lend-Lease requirements, at the expense of civilian requirements. Release of this tremendous quantity of eggs won't alarm the housewife, but worries War Food experts because it might discourage production for next year. Meantime, War Food and OPA are rowing over the price to be paid for these five million cases of cold storage eggs. WFA officials, protecting the producers, want a higher price for cold storage eggs than fresh eggs. OPA, thinking of the housewife, says: "This is the first time we ever heard that eggs become more valuable as they get older!"

But War Food stands firm on the principle that the old eggs should bring more money. Their reason is that the old eggs were stored by dealers who were playing the usual seasonal game of holding for a rise in price, without realizing that the government was going to step in and take over at the fixed price. In other words, War Food experts are trying to hand dealers some of the speculative profit they might have gotten, while OPA—trying to protect the consumer—wants to hold the price down. The inside government egg debate is still raging.

Whatever you burn this winter—oil or coal—it is still going to be cold. The public has the impression that it is only coal which is short now. Actually, oil is even shorter, rationed for this winter being based on a 39 per cent cut below pre-war consumption. The fuel situation is so bad that OPA experts several months ago recommended coupon rationing of coal. A warm debate followed between OPA and the Solid Fuel Coordinator, in which Ickes, supported by the coal industry, opposed rationing. But OPA experts believed coal would be short this winter and, during the summer, laid plans for coupon rationing. In August, they were all ready to go to press with millions of coupon books.

Finally, however, the coal co-ordinator vetoed the plan. Now it is too late to impose coupon rationing—partly because there is not sufficient time to print the coupons and give out instructions to local boards; also because some coal is already supposed to be distributed—inequitably—to consumers. Thus we shall have to rely on "dealer rationing." This does not limit consumption—only strings out the supply in dribbles, making a greater delivery task without decreasing consumption. The public believes that oil is plentiful compared with coal, and OPA is now besieged with applications for reconversion from coal to oil. These applications are being resisted, since the impression of abundance of oil is merely an illusion.

One thing not discussed at the Moscow conference was rubber tires. If the question had been raised, Russia would have been told that tires on Lend-Lease will have to be reduced sharply. Reason is that U. S. trucks and buses are wearing their tires down to the fabric, and Jesse Jones' long ballyhooed synthetic tires are falling behind schedule. There is plenty of new rubber, but a dire jag in tire production. Meanwhile, bus and truck transportation has never been more vital. Last year inter-city buses carried more passengers than the railroads (680 million compared with 669 million), though they travelled fewer miles. If they are crippled, the weight would be thrown back on the already struggling railroads. Also, many places would be without transportation, since 54,000 communities have no rail service. The army, OPA, ODT and the rubber director's office are putting their heads together to find a way out. One solution will be a reduction of tires shipped on Lend-Lease. Russia alone was promised 500,000 this year, in addition to 2,000,000 already delivered.

Washington is plagued with an excess of traffic lights. One, near the senate wing of the capitol, is green all the time, thus serving no purpose except to confuse the public. Gen. "Wild Bill" Donovan drives a midsize "Standard" car, made in England. It sells for \$800 new, but the general bought it for \$1,000 second hand. State department learns that one of the most distressing shortages in France is in ordinary household needles.

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Wounded American Prisoners Reach Allied Port



Repatriated from prison camps in Germany, wounded American fighters are shown as they reached Allied port at Leith, Scotland. Left: One of the first Americans to be brought ashore was Sergt. John Gardner. Right: Many of these men are fliers who fell into German hands when their crafts were downed.

Coastguardsmen's Wives Keep House in Pacific



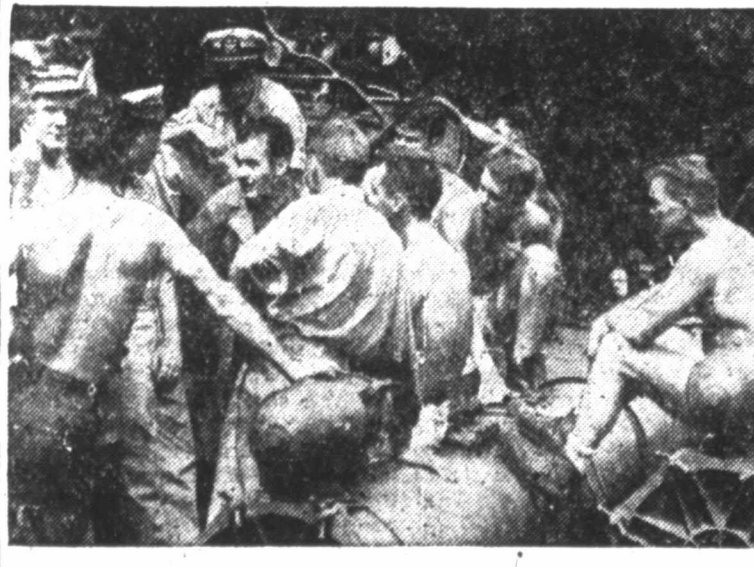
On the Farallon Islands, 32 miles from the coast of San Francisco, five wives of coastguardsmen keep house for their husbands. Their only means of transportation to the mainland is the weekly trip of the light-house service ship. Left: Warrant Radio Electrician George B. Warwick (right) and Chief Motor Machinist's Mate Frank Barnett, first and second in command respectively. Top Right: Wives of the coastguardsmen are (left to right) Mrs. Maxine Smith, Mrs. Betty Barnett, Mrs. Gloria Dunn, Mrs. Sara Hewett, Mrs. Betty Barnes, and Mrs. Eileen Spears. Mrs. Barnett has a little daughter with whom she lives on the mainland. Bottom Right: Rabbits abound on the Farallon Islands.

Children Give Thanks for Deliverance Godfather Gen. Smuts



Although the words are not uttered in English they could readily be understood by a casual observer as these Polish refugee children say grace at a camp in Santa Anita, Calif. They are some of the 300 Polish refugee children who are on their way to Mexico where they will remain for the duration as wards of the Polish government in exile.

Morning After the Night Before



The morning after a night raid on Japanese objectives in the South Pacific, members of a patrol torpedo boat crew discuss the battle. This picture was made at a concealed base in New Guinea where the "Green Dragons," as the Japs call the PT boats, hide out between forays. The men are leaning on a torpedo tube.

Photogenic WAC



Judged the most photogenic WAC in the army air forces west of the Mississippi, Mary Lou Ferguson, 26, has been named "Poster Girl." Her picture will be used for recruiting.



About New York:

What looks like a palace at Park Ave., and 51st is merely the oppty Racquet and Tennis Clubhouse... There is a Park Ave. penthouse that has a garden with a 30-foot waterfall... Radio City's studios are built like boxes within boxes, separate rooms within rooms, raised from the building floors by steel springs covered with felt in order to improve acoustics. Imagine going through all that trouble for soap operas... The Music Hall Rockettes can live comfortably without ever leaving the theater. They work there, can eat in its restaurants, and have a luxurious dormitory atop the theater to sleep in... Talk about tact. At one Park Ave. place, the headwaiter never bows to a patron, if he is with a woman not his wife.

Thirty-two years after Columbus discovered America the strip of land now known as Manhattan was discovered by Giovanni da Verrazano. There isn't even a street named after him... What many sightseers think is romantic and picturesque in Chinatown are merely rundown tenements. The city's worst slums are located there... Our fighting Mayor LaGuardia has installed a punching bag in one of the City Hall rooms... Only six cities in Germany contain more Germans than Yorkville... Many of the Oriental herbs sold for high prices in exclusive food shops are grown in Staten Island... If you want a whiff of old New York, go to the Murray Hill Hotel.

Ten times as many people visit New York during a year as live in the metropolis... As far as earthquakes are concerned, the Big City is the safest part of the world... Only 4,000 of the 18,000 Chinese in New York live in Chinatown... This gives you an idea how cosmopolitan our burg is: It has three Arabic daily newspapers... The Chinese maintain a school for their children in Mott St... The merriest locale in town is the Puerto Rican section of Harlem on Saturday night... There are laws regulating the shape of our skyscrapers... The opening of the Brooklyn Bridge was celebrated as a national holiday. For twelve years, while the bridge was being built, the chief engineer had lain partially paralyzed. The first lady to drive across it was his wife, who acted as his intermediary.

The Herman Goering award is presented monthly to a member of the American Air Force in England... It is given to the Yank who contributes most to the German war effort. It is a large iron cross (12 by 12 inches) worn around the neck... The RAF has a similar prize—published each week in its paper—a parody on an official seal. Recently it was awarded to the crew of a large bomber, returned from a mission... It seems they couldn't make their radio work properly on the way home. The gas was almost gone and finally they were forced down in what they thought was Holland. Upon landing, they immediately set fire to their bomber, stayed with it until it lit up the black night... Then they ran like anything for what they thought was the nearest house, praying that the tenants were sympathizers. It was the saloon around the corner from their base!

One of the most important stories of the war (how the surrender of the Italian fleet was achieved by a radio engineer of the Overseas Branch of the OWI) was ignored or buried by most newspapers. Not one of them even mentioned his name. He is Robert Morris Pierce of Cleveland, Ohio, attached to the Army's Psychological Warfare branch, of which OWI is an important part... Here is how it was done... When Italy surrendered, a message was prepared for broadcast to the Italian fleet... It is doubtful if the fleet would hear it—because the Italian Navy had a strict taboo on listening to our broadcasts... Pierce solved the problem by working all night to shift the big transmitter to the international distress signal band to which ships of all nations listen... The message was broadcast every 15 minutes for several hours... When the Italian fleet steamed into Malta (as a result of the broadcast) Admiral Sir Andrew Brown Cunningham, Allied Naval Force Commander, said: "Tell General McClure they've accomplished in one day with propaganda what I've been trying to do for three years with the Navy."

Groucho Marx told Artur Rubinstein that Southern California was becoming the home of musical greats. Rachmaninoff, Menuhin, Iturbi, Rubinstein, Heifetz, all of whom played at the H'wood Bowl. The maestro said when the season ended he was in the foyer of the Philharmonic and heard two dowagers discussing music. "How was the season at the Bowl?" one asked. "Quite good," was the answer, "considering that we had nothing but local talent."

HIGHLIGHTS... in the week's news

TIGERS: The Detroit Tigers baseball club will go to Evansville, Ind., for their spring training period. COAL: The emergency regulations on delivery of soft coal have been relaxed, Secretary Ickes announced. As modified, the rules state that a dealer cannot sell coal to a customer who has 30 days supply on hand. RAISE: With the new increase allowed by the War Labor board, test pilot inspectors will earn about \$410 a month. A \$4 an hour bonus was allowed for this extremely hazardous work. DIAMOND: A 530 carat diamond, "probably the eighth largest ever found," has been dug up in Sierra Leone, British colony on the west coast of Africa.

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THE STORY SO beautiful daughter to like on an ass... New newspaper p... York newspaper p... paper. Also on the... one, a reporter c... saw a U. S. Arm... Miguel Valera, a... in the United State... agent; Richard... whose identity as... suspected but not... bare Porter, a you... and his wife, Sus... Taussig some val... her mistake, she... help. Anne agree... who thinks she has...

The little hills were like small and brick-red ice the landscape. winding and cur... sweeping lanes o... lovely. It must... Anne thought, w... scarlet with bloo... "Where are we... Mr. Taussig thi... "I think Or shall we surp... We are going... tion, Miss Heyw... gero said.

The road was fr... now. She kept t... it would be cal... blond sunburnt b... But she didn't d... climbing, the tire... went around hai... steep banks on o... bare cuts on the... of the hill where... a power plant an... his guide book a... on the back cover... take a pencil out... of a circle on the... She straightened u... idea dawning in h... The map was no... her book. The isl... of it was not the... same color. It wa... and detailed and... page, while hers... tangle in the midd... She settled back... ing Diego Gongar... face. It was in th... thing she'd felt on... sugar mill. It was... On the left the ba... a field of cane to... of pasture land... few cows grazin... rounded a sharp c... yellow and black... in the pasture, she... ed wasp. She sa... The road curved... came up to a faded... with a broad arch... They drove throug... and pulled up at... stucco also, with... the upstairs windo... and heavily shutter... "Here we are," G... handed her out ont... in front of the doo... into the car and pic... kerchief. "Is th... norita?" "Thanks," she sa... doing that."

"I know," Diego... She understood t... had some meaning... what, let it go... "The house is you... ish say, Miss Hey... said. He followed her... er. The irony in b... out a sharp warni... her head. "Upstairs, pleas... wood," Diego Gon... opened a double do... the stairs. "There is your s... wood," Taussig sa... the plane lying in... Anne waited. She... now. It was as if... sounded, and she w... nerve poised and ke... "Please—sit do... wood."

His whole in-ton... posture of his bod... exactly as if he'd... zan. She sigh, Fra... thought of him that... sat down. Gongar... gallery and stood... behind his back twi... ly. Through the c... balustrade Anne... crossing the field... was their chauffeur... by his cap and the... head. She looked back... was pulling open t... brief case. She wa... he took out a sm... natic and put it o... him. She wasn't fr... to her with a bur... like joy that she was... "Go on, Mr. Taus... "Airplanes themsel... er news. Perhaps y... "That plane is ne... wood," he said curtly... soon see."

The khaki-colored... ed the steep road... long fingers of light... the dark. The sharp... sprang into relief... the blackness as the... skirted high naked... them the valleys were...

CARIBBEAN CONSPIRACY

by BRENDA CONRAD

THE STORY SO FAR: Anne Heywood, beautiful daughter of a wealthy New York newspaper publisher, goes to Puerto Rico on an assignment for her father's paper. Also on the island are Pete Wilcox, a reporter on her father's paper, now a U. S. Army intelligence officer; Miguel Valera, a Puerto Rican educated in the United States who is a secret U. S. agent; Richard Taussig, an engineer whose identity as a German agent is suspected but not proved; and Russell Porter, a young American engineer, and his wife, Sue, who has given Mr. Taussig some valuable plans. Realizing her mistake, Sue has come to Anne for help. Anne agrees to meet Mr. Taussig, who thinks she has them.

CHAPTER XVII

The little hills along the horizon were like small conical clips of green and brick-red ice cream dotted over the landscape. The narrow road, winding and curving between the sweeping lanes of flamboyants was lovely. It must be very beautiful, Anne thought, when the trees were scarlet with bloom.

"Where are we going?" she asked. "Mr. Taussig turned back with a smile. 'I think we might tell her. Or shall we surprise her?'" "We are going to a coffee plantation, Miss Heywood," Diego Gongoro said.

The road was full of Army trucks now. She kept thinking how easy it would be to call out to one of the blond sunburnt boys at the wheel. But she didn't do it. Then they were climbing, the tires shrieking as they went around hairpin curves with steep banks on one side and scarred bare cuts on the other, in the face of the hill where they'd widened the road. Below them was a river and a power plant. Mr. Taussig opened his guide book and unfolded the map on the back cover. Anne saw him take a pencil out of his pocket, make a circle on the map and fold it again.

She straightened up a little, a sudden idea dawning in her mind. The map was not like the one in her book. The island in the center of it was not the same size, or the same color. It was more elaborate and detailed and took up most of the page, while hers was a small rectangle in the middle of a lot of ocean.

She settled back in the corner feeling Diego Gongoro's eyes on her face. It was in the car again, the thing she'd felt on the way to the sugar mill. It was danger. On the left the bank sloped across a field of cane to a narrow valley of pasture land. She could see a few cows grazing, and as they rounded a sharp curve she saw a yellow and black airplane sprawled in the pasture, like a great grounded wasp. She sat quietly waiting.

The road curved again, and they came up to a faded blue stucco wall with a broad archway in the center. They drove through open iron gates, and pulled up at the house, blue stucco also, with dark balconies at the upstairs windows, closed tight and heavily shuttered.

"Here we are," Gongoro said. He handed her out onto the marble slab in front of the door, then reached into the car and picked up her handkerchief. "Is this yours, Senorita?" "Thanks," she said. "I'm always doing that."

"I know," Diego Gongoro said. She understood that the remark had some meaning, but not knowing what, let it go. "The house is yours, as the Spanish say, Miss Heywood," Taussig said. He followed her into the cool foyer. The irony in his voice tapped out a sharp warning in the back of her head.

keted with mist as dense as white snow. Pete Wilcox sat behind the driver and the soldier with him, perched up in the topless vehicle built for speed over rough terrain and not for looks. He hung on with one hand and held the ear phone of the two-way radio to his ears. The first message had come through as they passed the barracks at Cayay. "Calling P.J.W. Calling P.J.W." Then the code. Their car was leaving the Granada. He was waiting impatiently. "Acting on Information Received," as they put it in G 2, it wasn't the first time since he'd left San Juan at 4:45 that the ghostly doubt had come to him that information received might have been cooked up especially to get him out here.

He waited. "Calling P.J.W. Calling P.J.W." the soft monotonous voice said in his ear. Their car was passing Fort Buchanan. He looked at the spot on his map that was supposed to be their destination, and settled back, grim-faced and hard-eyed. They had begun to descend the other side of Cordillera. The scout car swayed from side to side around the hairpin curves. The soldier in front of him was pale green but not actively sick . . . yet.

"This about it, sir?" he called back over his shoulder. The bank dropped down below them in a tropical jungle, lush and green and dense. "We want an iron gate on the right," Pete said. "Okay, sir."

They made another sharp turn. "That it, sir?" Pete saw it at the same time, set in a ten-foot hedge on the back cover. Anne saw him take a pencil out of his pocket, make a circle on the map and fold it again.

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Suddenly he straightened up at a new sound in the stillness of the green mountain top, dropped his cigarette, put his foot on it and waited, his face grim and his jaw tight. Miguel Valera was coming up the mule track.

He came into the clearing and stopped. For a moment the two of them stood looking at each other with steady appraisal. Miguel Valera came forward. "We're going to start down," he said. "We can get there before they do. If you don't mind doing as I tell you, there ought not to be any trouble. We have plenty of time."

"Before we go," Pete said quietly, "I'd like to know where you stand in this business." "At the moment my chief interest is Miss Heywood," Valera answered evenly. "The rest of it is up to you. I'd like to keep out of sight if possible, for reasons of my own. If I can't, Okay. Are you ready?"

Pete looked at him for an instant. "All set," he said. They crossed a ravine and started up a rounding slope. "What about your people?" Pete asked. "The peons?" "Yes."

"They're all right. The common people have an idea what democracy means, even out here." The road ahead of them was lined with royal palms. A man came riding out of an archway in the blue stucco wall. He nodded at Miguel and set off down the road. They crossed the dirt compound and entered the house.

"Upstairs," Miguel said. "I don't get your part in all this," Pete said. "Whose side are you on?" "My people's," Miguel said calmly. "That depends on your point of view, doesn't it?"

"I think not.—Be quiet. They're coming." Pete looked at him in the half-dark. It could still be a trap. "—It is a story, Miss Heywood," Mr. Taussig said, "that I should not have told you if you'd minded your own business. Perhaps I should be as concise as possible, because time is precious."

Anne crossed her knees and leaned back in her chair. "There is not much point in your taking notes, since unfortunately you will not be able to write the story. I'm telling it to you to keep my end of the bargain, and because there is a little writing I'm going to ask you to do.—And please, Miss Heywood, don't be so detached. It's annoying. If you think this is a joke, you are quite wrong."

"I'm just interested, Mr. Taussig. She spoke calmly. It was the fatalism of the end of the road. It was even a pleasure to be able to make him angry. He recovered from his annoyance. "You may remember the five gentlemen you spied on under the courtyard stairs night before last," he said. "If you had not left your handkerchief there we might not have realized how stupid you were being."

"—He doesn't know Miguel was there," Anne thought. "It was stupid," she said. "The gentlemen—three of whom are with you today—feel that something must be done to save their work. For your . . . story, our work is simply to render the Gibraltar of America hors de combat when the signal is given." He tapped his brief case. "The plans are simple and very carefully organized. I regret there isn't time to go into them in detail. I think I hear the motor of our plane being tuned up. We have a skeleton organization, however, that will function. The plane you see out there, for instance, serves a dual purpose. It brings money, and it brings ammunition. Both are downstairs in the storage rooms we passed, under a couple of feet of coffee beans—which, since the market is so bad, Don Alvaro wisely refuses to sell."

That Picture on the Calendar on Your Wall Is the Most Widely Known—Also the Most Profitable—Form of 'Art' in America Today

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Released by Western Newspaper Union

YOU gaze upon one there on the walls of your home or your office every day and you enjoy looking at it. Chances are that you never give a second thought to that picture on the calendar any more than you do to any other familiar object in your daily life. But the truth is that when you look at a calendar picture you're looking at the most widely-known and most popular form of "art" in America today.

For "calendar art" is truly the "art of the people" and it is seen and enjoyed every year by more people than have seen or enjoyed the combined output of all the "Great Masters" in history. Moreover, it's the most profitable form of art because the art-calendar business is estimated at \$20,000,000 annually and that has been going on for a number of years.

Who selects these pictures that adorn our calendars? (Certainly, not the grocer or hardware merchant, or insurance agent, or some other business man or institution which provides us with a new calendar at the beginning of every year.) How do they know what subjects will be appealing and draw the eye to the picture (and incidentally to the advertising message that's usually just below it)?

Well, the answer to those, and many other interesting questions which suggest themselves when you begin investigating the subject of calendar art, can best be answered if you pay a visit to one of the "Big Six" art calendar companies—Brown and Bigelow of St. Paul, Minn., the Osborne company of Clifton, N. J.; the Shaw-Barton company of Coshocton, Ohio; the Thomas D. Murphy company of Red Oak, Iowa; the Gerlach-Barklow company of Joliet, Ill., and the Kemper-Thomas company of Cincinnati, Ohio. Talk to the officials of one of these companies—Brown and Bigelow, the



This is one of Andrew Loomis' paintings of the Dionne Quintuplets which, appearing on a Brown and Bigelow calendar, have made them America's favorite "pin-up girls" for the last nine years.

who live up in Canada—the famous Dionne Quintuplets. Moreover, they've held that honor for the last nine years and it's doubtful if any Hollywood star or curvaceous Powers model will ever displace them since it seems that the plain people of America have, both figuratively and literally, pinned their devotion to Annette, Cecile, Yvonne, Emilie and Marie Dionne, whose childish charms have been displayed the length and breadth of this land in paintings by Artist Andrew Loomis on Brown and Bigelow calendars. By actual count calendars bearing the picture of the Quints have sold into the tens of millions!

What is true of this picture is true to almost as great an extent of pictures produced by other artists mentioned above. For they have produced pictures in every field—landscapes, portraits, "leg art" and nudes, also some of the best known sporting pictures in the world. Undoubtedly the average American knows the baby pictures of Maud Towsey Fangel better than the "Boy With the Fire" of Manet, and the Norman Rockwell "Boy Scout" better than the "Blue Boy" of Gainsborough. He has become better acquainted with the landscapes of Maxfield Parrish, and feels closer to his famous blues and purples than to the landscapes of Turner and Corot.

And from daily glances in his office and on his living room walls, the average American who hunts and fishes (and there are 15 million more of him) has come to know and love pictures like Frank Hoffman's "At Bay," one of the outstanding calendar pictures in the Brown and Bigelow catalogue, better than any of Rosa Bonheur's masterpieces. No, the average American may not be tremendously art-conscious, but he likes pictures and knows what he likes. Moreover, you'll find what he likes hanging in his office, home, garage, work room, and places of recreation.

And he can hardly wait till his bank, grocery, gas, or tire company, or other concern with whom he does business, or doesn't, sends him a calendar with his favorite artist's picture on it. Whether it's a nude or revealing bit of anatomy by Rolf Armstrong or Zoe Mozart, or a more artistic landscape by Maxfield Parrish, a tragic-comic situation painted in his inimitable fashion by Norman Rockwell, or a hunting scene by Frank Hoffman, each of these artists has his fans, and as soon as the calendar is brought in by the postman, it is unwrapped, and the plain American or his Missus hangs it up at the time-honored spot on the wall.

The subjects they like run from the Dionne Quintuplets to historical scenes such as Columbus Discovering America or Washington Crossing the Delaware. If you think the present "pin-up" craze is big, remember back to the days when practically every American home either hung "September Morn'" on the wall, or fought bitterly about the propriety and even morality of having it there.

But the favorite subject, according to a Brown and Bigelow survey, has always been the landscape. The scene must be a homely, comfortable and comforting one—not the noisy, over-colored, flashy, modern art. However, the outstanding favorite of the average American, a favorite that has held its leadership for nine years, are the calendars picturing the Quints. Andrew Loomis' drawings of Canada's chief peacetime industry have sold into

the millions each year; 2½ million at their peak, in 1936, and never less than a million a year.

Girl calendars, nudes, leggy pictures, what is known to the newspaper man as "cheeseecake," are next in popularity. Men like nudes best, and steel companies and tire companies send these to their men customers, garagemen, contractors, mechanics, etc. But a close runner up is the plain picture of a wholesome American girl, the clean-cut type of young girl of about 17. These are favorites with storekeepers, small town banks, beauty parlors, etc. A more sophisticated type is chosen by city shops, florists, milliners, and laundry and dry cleaning places.

Besides the Quints, who are the essence of human interest, the human interest scenes go biggest in the average home—pictures like Norman Rockwell's, and the etchings of a boy and his dog. Religious pictures, which had waned somewhat in popularity, have spurred recently, undoubtedly due to the war. And the subject that is always sure of its popularity is the outdoor scene. Even the busiest of executives like them hanging in the office because it gives them a chance to relax for a moment by imagining themselves in the wide open spaces.

Back in the decade from 1920 to 1930, the mother and child theme in calendar art was a popular one but it has fallen off somewhat in the last 10 years. Just why, no one knows. Calendar makers will tell you that the idea is "fundamentally sound" and the only explanation they have is that no artist recently has drawn a mother-child picture with exactly the right idea and technique. Similarly, ship pictures—especially the



Boy meets girl (in an automobile) was a favorite calendar art theme around 1912.

biggest of the "Big Six," for instance—and you'll learn that they have experts whose business it is to "keep their ears to the ground" and find out what kind of picture Mr. and Mrs. America like best on their calendars.

They get that kind of picture from American artists who are outstanding in the field of illustration—from Maxfield Parrish, Norman Rockwell, Lawson Wood, Rolf Armstrong, Anton Otto Fischer, Frank Hoffman, N. C. Wyeth and Maud Towsey Fangel—and a few months later the art calendar companies's giant presses are turning out full-color or black-and-white reproductions of their paintings to adorn calendars which will hang in millions of homes and offices throughout the United States.

Calendars Have Grown to a \$20,000,000 Business in 55 Years

The American public has been "pin-up-minded" for many years—since shortly after the close of another war, the conflict of 1861-65, when some unknown but enterprising genius had the idea of combining a calendar and a sales message. It wasn't until 1888, however, that E. B. Osborne, "the daddy of the modern advertising calendar," not only brought advertising to the calendar on a nation-wide scale but also brought profits into the picture as

well. Osborne was smart enough to see the pictorial possibilities in the new and beautiful county court house built in Montgomery, Iowa. He drew a picture of it, attached a calendar to it and then went out and sold the idea of printing their names on the calendar to 22 advertisers. This calendar was sold widely throughout the Hawkeye state and that started the modern calendar industry which has now grown into a \$20,000,000 a year business.

Calendars are made in every conceivable size and shape—from the smallest which will fit into the vest pocket to the "jumbos," 29 by 42 inches in size, which will cover a large blank wall. These "jumbos" go well in rural areas where wall space isn't at such a premium as it is in small apartments and small business offices in the congested metropolitan areas. Here the average size calendar is only 16 by 33 inches in size.

Cheery Pinafore for A Lucky Little Girl



WHAT a lucky girl to own this pinafore! It took very little of Mother's time to do this simple pattern and this easy stitchery. There are motifs for two pinafores . . . or use them on nursery linens or some top's clothes or bibs.

Pattern 7638 contains a transfer pattern of a motif 6 by 10 inches and six motifs averaging 3 by 4 inches; complete directions for pinafore.

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

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept. 564 W. Randolph St. Chicago 90, Ill. Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern No. Name Address

Mace Used to Impress Unruly House Members

The mace, or symbol of authority, of the speaker of the house of representatives stands in a pedestal at his right hand during every session, says Collier's. When a member ignores the order of the speaker to be silent and resume his seat, the speaker reminds one and all of his position and power by having the mace carried around the room.

COLDS' COUGHING

—in grandma's day was often treated with medicated mutton suet to relieve colds' coughing and muscle aches. Now mothers just rub on Penetro. Modern medication in a base containing old-fashioned mutton suet. Penetro works 2 ways (1) Vaporizes (2) Stimulates circulation, where rubbed on. Stainless. Get Penetro.

Largest and Smallest

The world's largest living creature, the whale, is many billion times as heavy as the world's smallest, a tiny kind of germ.

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

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

AT FIRST SIGN OF A COLD USE 666

666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

TWIN-AID for SMALL CUTS and BURNS

CAMPHO-PHENIQUE LIQUID AND POWDER

Apply both for best results. Small cuts and burns, scratches, abrasions, sun-burns, insect bites. Use powder in open blisters, small cracks between toes. Buy a Defense Bond Today!

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

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The Mitchell County News

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

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

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

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

Subscription Rate

Table with subscription rates for one year and one year in advance, including local and outside Mitchell and adjoining counties.

Letter To Service Men

Dear Soldiers:

Sad news came to our home town today when Mr. and Mrs. George Henley were notified that their son Henry, had been killed in action on November 6, in the fighting in Italy. This news coming back from the war front shouldn't be a surprise to us when we read of the battles that are being fought there, but this was a sad message for the parents to accept. Deep sympathy from all of our home town goes to these parents who have lost their only son when he made the supreme sacrifice for his country. Just one day before the message arrived they had a letter from Henry which was written November 1, saying that he hoped to be seeing them soon. Then the cruel message of his death. We trust that we will renew our every effort in our work and the buying of bonds and stamps and all that is possible for us to do here at home to hasten the day when the war will be over before other par-

ents will be receiving such messages of their sons. Home the past week are Lt. Armando Baumann who arrived Saturday from Thomasville, Ga., and will be here visiting until Friday. Cpl. Alberta Sherrell of Rapid City, S. D., and Pvt. Pauline Sherrell of San Antonio are here on a fifteen day furlough. T. A. Hart of Big Spring visited here this week from Childress. Mrs. Twaine Price received a telegram that her husband had landed safely overseas. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas received a message Sunday that Carl had landed safely in England. Joyce Hilderbrand is somewhere in the Pacific, having sailed recently on the U. S. S. Lexington. Bert Hill writes Mr. and Mrs. Richey that he was to leave the 9th of November for sea duty. Bert received his basic navy training at San Diego, Calif. Rex Beights S 2C is in gunner school at San Diego, Calif., and Void Beights SM 1C is also in San Diego, stationed at the harbor entrance control post. Raymond Price has completed his basic training and has been sent to Turner Field where he will have advanced training as Army Cadet. Wayland Bennett has completed his radio course at Scott

Field, Ill. He will be transferred soon to a gunnery school. Windell Mayes wrote that he couldn't tell where he is or where he had been, and didn't know where he was going and if he did he couldn't tell where, but he did know this to be a fact that he with two other boys went to the beach for a swim the other day and thought they hid their clothes, but when they came out their clothes were missing. They finally found their clothes but their bill folds were missing and he was \$40 poorer than he was before the swim. Too bad Windell. We always thought twenty-five cents was a fair price for a swim back in our country. Windell said he was getting his Loraine paper now and was enjoying news from the home town. Armond Shultz has passed Cadet exams and is now awaiting to be called.

Hugh Elliott writes Mrs. Ison of his work in the Coast Guard. Hugh is stationed in a lighthouse now. Said he watched 4 hours and was off eight hours, and he gets twenty-four hours liberty every four days, and a twelve hour liberty every three days. Hugh said he likes his work fine. He is about 400 yards from the ocean. The tower where he stands watch is 180 feet high. Sounds very interesting.

In a Navy paper published at the Navy training center in Memphis, Tenn., is a very interesting piece telling of the amazing mileage covered by Navy boys in the water in the last 8 months. They quote Lt. M. A. Baumgarten, officer in charge of swimming at NATTC; that the total distance covered by sailor swimmers in the three pools at NATTC during the past eight months is approximately 50 times around the world. Lt. Baumgarten says it is a good idea not only to be a fair swimmer but to be an excellent swimmer. Frequently the ability to swim only a few feet has saved men lives.

The very best of luck to you all. As parents here at home await word from over there from you who are in the fighting we trust that no other sad word will come to any parents here. Keep in mind as the opportunity comes for you to attend divine services may you take that opportunity though some of you are situated where you cant attend, as Eldridge said their situation had been. Just know that true worship is where God is. And God is to be found wherever one humbles himself before Him.



OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

Dear Judge: Received your Christmas card yesterday and was really glad to get it. I sure wish that it would be possible for me to peep in on one of your S. S. lessons. I have told quite a few boys about that fishing trip you took all us boys on—Remember couldn't hardly sleep at night for eggs flying. Judge I'm getting along O.K. I have seen the beginning and ending of action, but now all is very quiet, in fact entirely too quiet to suit me. Just wish we could get on the ball once more but guess the best thing to do is be content to hold what we have. Tell all the boys hello there in "greasy corner" and for them to make a greasy spot for me. Write me a nice long letter and I will try to answer it. Gene Roberts

Lions Club, Loraine, Texas. Dear "Clubs": Received your Christmas card yesterday and was very glad to get it. Little things like that mean a lot out here. When I looked down that long list of

Advertisement for 'FEMALE WEAKNESS' and 'BRONCHIAL COUGHS!' featuring a woman's portrait and text about health benefits.

Pauline Sherrell of San Antonio, and Alberta Sherrell of Rapid City, Iowa, both members of the WAC's, are home until Nov. 29th with their father J. W. Sherrell.

Mrs. J. A. Merket returned Monday from San Antonio, where she spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. Mary Walls. Mrs. Walls came home with her for a visit at home.

COTTON QUIZ advertisement featuring an airplane illustration and text about propeller housing.

HOW FAMOUS QUINTUPLETS advertisement featuring a group of five children's faces.

MUSTEROLE advertisement for relief of chest colds, featuring a bottle illustration.

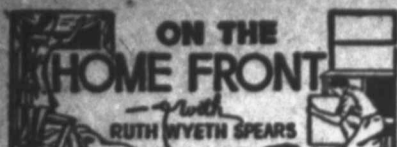
Sherwin-Williams Paint advertisement listing wall paper, pipe fittings, and well supplies.

NOTICE! advertisement from The Dallas Morning News regarding banking hours and subscription information.

BE CAREFREE, TOO! advertisement for Woods Laundry, featuring a woman's face and laundry services.

Large advertisement for 'Cure Your Meat Here' by Loraine Cooperative Ass'n, including ration book information and curing services.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including 'Editor in Assistant', 'Sports Editor', and 'Introduces'.



THE Heavenly Blue morning glories bloom indoors the year around in this bathroom. The thought of such morning cheer should prompt a man to get out his key hole saw and cut out scallops for the top and bottom of a



box cabinet like the blue and white one in the sketch, and should start someone making applique towels and curtains. The mirror on the window sill is kept from sliding forward by a pair of firmly anchored spools painted to match the frame.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears has designed a pattern (No. 207) for all types of cut-out scallops to be used in wood or fabric. The handy man will be fascinated with the variety of things he can make with this pattern. The Morning Glory Pattern (No. 207) contains 10 designs. Send 15 cents for each pattern desired to:

MRS. RUTH WYRTH SPEARS, Bedford Hills, New York, Drawer 10. Enclose 15 cents for each pattern ordered. Name, Address.

St. Joseph ASPIRIN. 36 TABLETS 201 100 TABLETS 254. WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢.

'Focus Cats' The Focus Cats are pilots who carry no guns and whose specialty is photo reconnaissance in the European theater of operations.

SKIN IRRITATIONS OF EXTERNAL CAUSE. Use Black and White Ointment only as directed. 10c, 25c, 50c sizes. 25 years success. Money-back guarantee.

Lizards Drop Tails Many species of lizards are able to detach their tails when pursued, in order to distract the foe.

NEGLECTED COLDS INVITE SERIOUS DISEASE. Don't just ignore a cold! They're treacherous—tricky. Rest—avoid exposure. And for prompt, decisive relief from usual cold miseries, take Grove's Cold Tablets.

Glass Water Pipes Los Angeles boasts a war workers' dormitory equipped with glass water pipes.

Acid Indigestion. Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back. When excess stomach acid causes painful acid-footing, gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for relief—Bismarck-Bell's Acid-Neutralizer.

BABIES THRIVE ON SCOTT'S! BECAUSE IT'S RICH IN VITAL ELEMENTS! Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion helps build strong bones, sound teeth, and stamina; helps build resistance to colds. It's rich in natural A & D Vitamins* that may be lacking in the diet.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

SPARKY WATTS



By BOODY ROGERS

LALA PALOOZA —All Aboard for Coatsville!



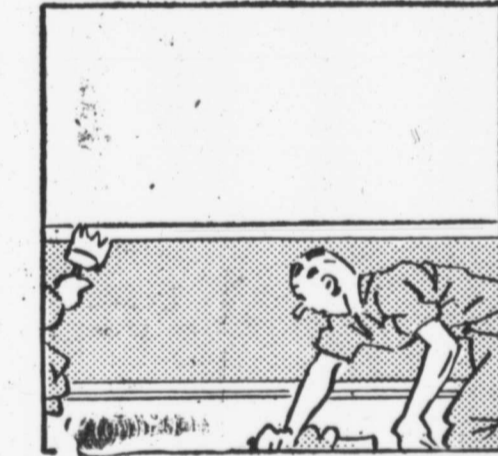
By RUBE GOLDBERG

REG'LAR FELLERS—Battery for Today



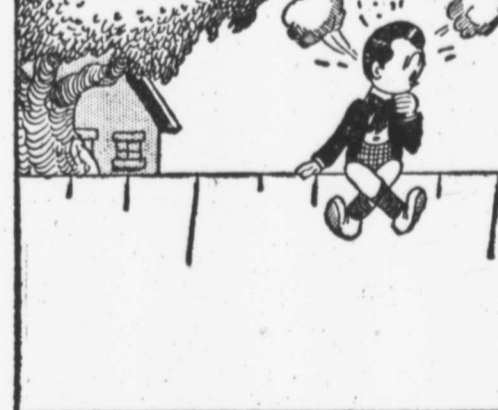
By GENE BYRNES

POP—Ceiling Zero.



By J. MILLAR WATT

RAISING KANE—Too Deep for Punky



By FRANK WEBB

CROSS TOWN By Roland Coe. Illustration of a man and a woman.

PRIVATE BUCK By Clyde Lewis. Illustration of a man and a woman.

Illustration of a man and a woman.

Illustration of a man and a woman.

Household Hints

The water in which meats and vegetables have been cooked will add flavor and nutriment value to a kettle of soup.

Unusual and colorful tie-backs for draperies can be assembled by using celluloid poultry rings, which are available in assorted colors.

Don't discard that worn umbrella. Remove the cloth or oiled-silk covering and hang the frame in the basement or utility room. It makes a dandy drier for baby's clothes and dish towels.

After polishing brass articles such as buttons and buckles, coat them with colorless nail polish to protect and preserve the luster. Colorless nail polish serves well to protect and waterproof bottle labels.

The next time you have a shade roller to wind, insert the flat metal end in a keyhole. Both hands will then be free to grip the roller and turn it.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

HOGS FOR SALE REGISTERED HEREFORD HOGS for sale, all ages, a few serviceable boars, red with white face and feet. HERBERT FISH - Swearington, Texas.

FOR SALE KeyStone Peanut Thresher complete with self-feeder, talling elevator and bagging attachment. One new McCormick Deering No. 10 steel cylinder corn sheller (all steel). Also one used No. 10 sheller in good condition, same as above, all complete with belts.

HOME BUYING BUYING A HOME? Our modern methods saves you time and money. BE WISE. Join this thrifty group of HOME BUYERS immediately. Our booklet shows you how. Complete cost \$1.

STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS REPAIR Your Stove, Oil Stove NOW. Every Kind or Make—White Parts Available. Ask Your Dealer to Order Form or Write A. B. BRAUER SUPPLY CO., 2100 Washington St., St. Louis, Mo.

Whales and Subs Aircraft of the Civil Air patrol guarding our coastal waters are required to report the sighting of whales as well as submarines so that surface vessels in the vicinity may be notified. In several cases under poor visibility whales have been mistaken for U-boats and torpedoed.

American War Prisoners Of the 5,000,000 war prisoners now interned by the Axis, only 24,500 are Americans, 6,000 of these being held in 18 German camps in four countries and 18,500 in 42 Japanese camps in seven countries.

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

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis. WNU-L 47-43

When Your Back Hurts And Your Strength and Energy Is Below Par. It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.

DOAN'S PILLS. The great lie is and one of Satan's falsehoods of liberalism (so-called) is a denial of Christianity (2) that if God will accept Him I will accept Him. The example, the membership of the Mast Him His place as mind here as a father of lies. Note that in v challenges His sin of Him of sin or of has ever been all challenge. The claims He as the Son of God is the world are plausible. If we deny make Jesus a liar, and it is later is the case.

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for November 28

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

TRUTHFULNESS AT ALL TIMES

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 20:16; 23:1, 7; Matthew 5:33-37; John 8:42-45. GOLDEN TEXT—Wherefore spitting away lying, speak every man truth with his neighbor; for we are members one of another.—Ephesians 4:25.

God hates all kinds of dishonesty—a fact which is emphasized by the additional commandment regarding truthfulness which is before us in this lesson.

God is truth, that is, the very essence of His nature is truth. In Him is no darkness at all (1 John 1:5). Lying or false witness therefore reveals a character opposite to God's. Hence we are not surprised to find in our lesson that Satan is a liar and the father of lies, and that liars are his children.

I. The Nature of a Lie (Exod. 20:16; 23:1, 7).

The commandment against false witness brings before us one form of lying—for it has to do with perjury, that is, the telling of an untruth in court.

This is one of the worst forms of lying, because it may result in the one against whom it is practiced losing his liberty, his life or his property. It may mean the destruction of his good reputation.

It is obvious, however, that the commandment covers all forms of lying, whether in business, in social contacts, in the home, or in the church. We might do well to consider what the Bible has to say about whisperers, talebearers, backbiters, and others (see Lev. 19:6; II Cor. 12:20). A man's reputation may be as easily ruined by a whispered lie over the back fence or the luncheon table as by formal perjury in the courtroom. "Thou shalt not bear false witness" at any time, anywhere, or in any way.

II. The Practice of Lying (Matt. 5:33-37).

The people of our Lord's day (and who can say that the custom has stopped) were in the habit of telling lies and then trying to make others believe them by an oath.

They would swear by heaven, or the throne of God, or some other sacred thing, and thus try to enforce their false word by some great authority.

The liar is always under necessity of doing something—perhaps telling another lie—to cover his falsehood. When his comfort or advantage seems to be endangered because he is not believed, he brings an oath to bear upon his statement.

Jesus taught the great virtue of simple living and simple speech. A plain "yes" or "no" is usually sufficient for the situation. Qualifying words are apt to lead us astray. The life of a Christian should be so true and above board that no oath should be needed to assure one of his sincerity and honesty.

Since not all are Christians, it is a necessity that men be placed under some kind of oath or affirmation in judicial matters. Hence we need not interpret this Scripture as forbidding an oath in court.

It may be well to say a word about swearing in general. It is all too common among men, women and children. No Christian should ever be guilty of it, or that which sounds like it, or need admonition and correction at that point.

III. The Source of All Lies (John 8:42-45).

The devil is a liar, and the father of lies. Liars are members of his family. Jesus said it, "Ye are of your father the devil."

Liars had better consider their "family tree" and see how they like their spiritual father. He is lustful, murderous, and there is no truth in him (v. 44). If you belong to that family you would not like to change families and be born again into God's family?

Sadly enough the constant lying of the world seems to have infected the minds and hearts of Christians. Instead of being cleansed from this worldly defilement they carry its awful tendencies into the church. Is it not too true that gossip (which is almost always lying), false witness, the tearing down of someone's good name, is all too common in the church?

The great lie within the church, and one of Satan's prize exhibits, is the falsehood of modern religious liberalism (so-called) which is essentially a denial of real New Testament Christianity. Jesus said (v. 42) that if God is our Father we will accept Him as the Christ. The one who speaks sweet words about the example, the manhood, the leadership of the Master and who denies Him His place as God is clearly in mind here as a follower of the father of lies.

Note that in verses 45-47 Jesus challenges His enemies to convict Him of sin or of falsehood. No one has ever been able to meet that challenge.

The claims He made for Himself as the Son of God and the Saviour of the world are plain and unmistakable. If we deny them we either make Jesus a liar, or we lie ourselves, and it is obvious that the latter is the case.

Kathleen Norris Says:

Two Letters From the Boys

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



Which of these letters did your soldier get?

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

A SOLDIER stationed in Guadalcanal sent me a letter from his wife this week. Another soldier, this one now in Sicily, also sent me a letter from his wife.

The first man merely wrote largely on the margin of the letter, "My gosh, this is certainly a swell rat-race to fight for!" The other soldier's note said: "Of course everyone can't have a wife like Margaret. But I'm sending you a typical letter to show you what we like to get, out here in hell. I cry over these, and I don't care who knows it. They arm me and my bomb-er. They make me feel that if I don't get back to her other fellows will get back to their homes and kids, because of what I'm doing. They make all this worth while."

This is the first letter. The writer is 23; she was married a year ago; her husband was in America for some months and had frequent home leaves; he went away in January. "Darling old Pete, awful heat here, I'll bet you don't have it any worse, no matter what you're up against. Nothing ever happens in this jay town; I don't see how your mother and father stand it. I drink long iced drinks all day long and take ten baths a day. Electric fan's out of order, nobody'll fix it if of course; nothing ever gets done, laundry takes ten days, shops won't deliver, and butter is worth its weight in gold. I beg Muller for a quarter of a pound and it lasts about a day when Willie's at home. It's awful about food, you get sick of red points, standing in line, and there are none in market today, Madam. I don't believe it's necessary, either. Why make everyone miserable just because there's a war on?"

Night Swims With Soldiers. "We all go swimming up by the bridge hot nights. There are plenty of enlisted men to go with us; some awfully nice, some fresh of course. Ned Smith's cousin is here, he is a peach. After we swim Mac runs us up to Jackson's; they've got a big open-air restaurant at the back now, with a band, and we dance.

"George had her baby, so she's tied down for the duration; her mother doesn't want to be left with it, and George's awfully mad. Silly to bring kids into this kind of a world, isn't it? Well, no news and no hair-do coming up so no more. Take care of yourself. We saw a great big salad bowl in 'Casablanca' and Jean said to bring her one when you come home. Love, Ethel."

"That is one wife's letter. Here is the other. "Dearest Keith; five o'clock, and that seems to be the hour when I miss you most. Your mother is usually upstairs then, resting before we get dinner; your father isn't home. I've had my long sleep after breakfast, and my bath, and don't have to report until seven. And this is the moment I let go, just a little, and need you. So here I am walking out into Sicily, among the big bomber hangars, and I'm asking for Captain Keith. Here I am, dear, putting my face up for you to kiss me, and taking just one moment of your time to say 'Everything's all right. We're working hard and praying hard and holding hard onto the future, when everything we've ever dreamed will come true.'"

"Well, first I'll tell you where I am and what I'm doing, and all the

THE ARMY'S GREATEST MORALE BUILDER

Mail from home has been labeled by morale officers as "The Army's Greatest Morale Builder." Knowing this, we should all flood the camps at home and abroad with letters to our soldiers, sailors and marines. But what kind of letter should we write? Certainly not one which will depict him and add to his burdens. Nor would a pollyanna meaningless series of phrases fill the bill. According to a recent survey of soldiers, they want to read down-to-earth letters about what's happening at home, social doings, sports, changes and the like, written in a cheerful but not silly manner.

gossip, and then I'll end with your birthday surprise. It may not reach you on your birthday, but it'll be somewhere near it, and it couldn't bring more love on any day, so there's no loss there.

"I'm sitting at the window in the big bay window in the upstairs hall. It's a wonderful hot still summer afternoon; the maple leaves don't stir; the flag at the Benton house hangs still. It's America in August, and Lord, Lord, Lord, what a good place to be!

Word Picture of Home Front.

"All along Lincoln Street children are riding bicycles and playing; women are watering gardens; men are coming home. A fruit cart goes by; pears and grapes and melons—Keith, if I could send you the whole thing! The 5:17 whistles, coming in; men pour down from the factory; busses go by. We're all working hard; your mother canning and Red Crossing way into the hot nights; your father putting in about 15 extra hours a week.

"Bob's called now; Frances is doing hard hours as a nurses' aid. Keith, the newspapers, the shop windows, the movies, the magazines are all filled with nothing but the war. Help. Work. Buy Bonds. Send things to the boys. It would inspire you; it does me; it does everybody. You tell me not to get tired, darling. But I want to get tired; I love it.

"The Houston boy went after all; Uncle Jim is back in, and so glad. Larry O'Connor isn't coming back, and your mother and I go over there every day or two. They're wonderful quiet and proud. Well they may be. Every month—every hour, shows us what we've got and what the rest of the world must have. Plenty, and work, and security, and not to be afraid. It's going to be a good world for America, after it's over. We love this crowded little apartment, we love rationing and saving, because it means all that. America and the American way.

Buys Farm for Postwar Home.

"And now for your surprise. You remember the place we saw that last day, when we picnicked up near the mill in Apple Valley? Remember the house in the orchard, with the barns and the two big oaks? Remember saying that it was only six miles from Factorytown, and that you were going to get a job there when the war ended? Well, Keith, I'm buying that house! For you and me, someday, and the children. And the yellow pup, of course, he's here with me now, wagging his tail when I speak to him. I'm not going to do a thing to 'Oakover'—I've named it 'Oakover'—until you get home. Then we'll pack a lunch and tackle it with brooms and hammers and make it the loveliest home you ever dreamed of.



WACS Sail for England

By Doris Fleenor

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with Woman's Home Companion.)

There were 650 American girls in the First WAC Separate Battalion with whom I sailed to Europe. As we boarded the transport, each girl wore a tin helmet, dress uniform, utility coat, pistol belt with first-aid packet and santeen, shoulder bag, mask. Shoulders bent under the heavy rousette—but hours of hiking had enured the girls to this burden.

Each WAC carried over her arm a heavy topcoat, hiding within its folds heaven knows what of last-minute impediments.

"Forward march!" Capt. Mary A. Hallaren, commanding the battalion, barked from the dock as she set off at the head of the column, carrying her full pack as easily as anyone in the ranks. WACs are on the average huskier than American girls used to be, but for a leader they have gone back to the Napoleonic tradition.

Once I asked Captain Hallaren her height. Her demure answer was: "You must be five feet to be a WAC."

Her troops call her Captain Peewee or Captain Five-by-Five. It has been suggested that Captain Hallaren's small size disarm men, helps her to get along with them so well. Though small myself, I've never noticed it makes any difference. Precise Rhythm.

The troops' backs looked grim as they swung along in precise soldierly rhythm that makes all men of officers jealous. Captain Hallaren never doubted that her troops would stand the test of the ocean voyage with its close quarters and possible hazard. Since March, she had been commanding her battalion, preparing it for its task. The troops gave her a shil-lalah to celebrate her appointment.

Her five companies were formed in obedience to a request for clerks, stenographers, telephone operators to serve with the air force. The average age of the auxiliaries is about 25. They are pretty, homely, fat, slim, blonde, brunette, Protestant, Catholic, Jewish—a cross section of America. Nearly all are high school graduates, a few are college graduates. The officers are drawn chiefly from colleges and the average age is 33.

Captain Hallaren is 36, comes from Lowell, Mass., and is a graduate of Massachusetts State Teachers college. She also studied at Harvard university. The fact that she had traveled for 15 summers in Europe, Latin America and the Near East—often with a pack on her back—was a help, she thinks, in preparing her for the job with the WACs.

Sunday services aboard ship were well attended by the WACs. Officers who censored their mail reported that the girls wrote their families that the services seemed like a link with home.

It was strange to realize that this transport of good-looking friendly people was actually a task force and as such a rich prize inviting to the enemy, that the sea was the haunt of killers who would destroy us instinctively as wolves tear dogs in the forest.

The transport was crowded to a point that no self-respecting sardine would tolerate. Each voyage is such a tremendous enterprise, so expensive to arrange, that it must pay off in manpower. Eighteen WACs slept in one cabin.

The approach of debarkation time was easy to recognize. An attractive young American, Captain Sherman, came aboard ship to welcome us with good news from Sicily, and gave us the first of the security lectures that began to bombard our ears with increasing frequency.

Step on British Soil.

The sun was in their faces when the WACs first stepped on British soil. The honor of being the very first went to Sergeant Rosekrans. In the train shed the Royal Scots Fusiliers' band struck up Sousa's "King Cotton" march. Then once again we were on a troop train.

The train moved and the WACs sped through a pleasant green countryside that may long be their home. After the train journey of several hours was over, the WACs shouldered their musettes and marched two miles to a replacement depot. A cheerful Baptist chaplain, C. G. Strippy of Wollaston, Mass., gave the girls their favorite hands-across-the-sea story. He told them about the recently arrived private, dizzy with orientation, who was asked by an officer how he liked the British. The private replied: "Sir, we like the British and the British like us, and them's orders."

The chaplain joked that yesterday was the first cheerful baggage detail he ever saw. He said he was admonished to look after their spiritual welfare and he was going to do it. "No matter what the odds."

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



1897 One Size. Pattern No. 1897 is in one size only. Body requires 3 1/2 yard 35-inch satin, 3/4 hank of wool for hair. Make costume of scraps.

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

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 530 South Wells St. Chicago. Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No. Size Name Address

Official Bobsled Run

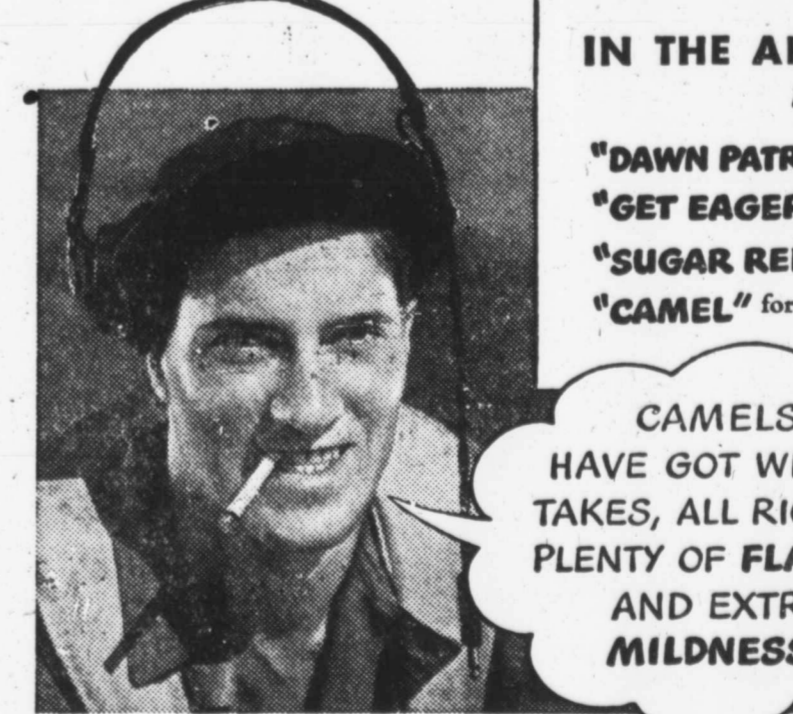
The Mt. Van Hoevenberg bobsled run at Lake Placid, New York, is the only one in this country built according to international specifications. It was constructed at a cost of \$200,000 to handle the bobsled races of the Olympic games held there in 1932. Incidentally, America won then as it did in Switzerland in 1928, when the sport was first included on the Olympic program.

ASK ME ANOTHER? A quiz with answers offering information on various subjects

- The Questions 1. "Speak softly and carry a big stick" was the motto of what famous man? 2. In what war did the Poles Kociusko and Pulaski command American troops? 3. Our planes flying in the stratosphere encounter what degree of coldness? 4. What is meant by a deckle-edged book? 5. What is gangue? 6. In what country is the kopeck a medium of exchange? 7. When did the Boston tea party take place? 8. A ship's kitchen is called what? 9. George Washington died at what age? 10. Which of the metals employed by man has been the most useful and also the most abundant?

- The Answers 1. Theodore Roosevelt. 2. Revolutionary war. 3. Downward from 67 degrees below zero. 4. One whose pages are rough, untrimmed. 5. Rocks in which valuable metals occur. 6. Russia. 7. The Boston tea party took place in 1773. 8. The galley. 9. Sixty-seven. 10. Iron.

When armored knights met, it was customary for each knight to raise the visor of his helmet as a means of identification. This gesture has come down through all armies in the form of the salute. Traditional, too, is the Army man's preference for Camel cigarettes. With men in the Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard, actual sales records in their service stores show that Camel is the favorite. It's one of the favorite gifts with service men. 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.



IN THE ARMY AIR FORCES they say: "DAWN PATROLLING" for getting up before reveille "GET EAGER" for strive to do your best "SUGAR REPORT" for letter from a girl friend "CAMEL" for the favorite cigarette with men in the Army CAMELS HAVE GOT WHAT IT TAKES, ALL RIGHT—PLENTY OF FLAVOR AND EXTRA MILDNESS FIRST IN THE SERVICE With men in the Army, Navy, Marine Corps, and Coast Guard, the favorite cigarette is Camel. (Based on actual sales records.)

PERFECT GROOMING MOROLINE HAIR TONIC

Chafe Jumping Records Parachute jumping records have never yet been officially recognized and registered by either a civil or a governmental organization in this country.

Advertisement for Vicks Vapo-Rol, featuring a man's face and text: 'A few drops Relieve Misery of HEAD COLDS'.

President's Right The President of the United States may order the official recognition of a foreign government without recourse to congress.

Advertisement for False Teeth, featuring a woman's face and text: 'FALSE TEETH OWNERS CAN LOOK YOUNGER'.

BY WEARING YOUR PLATES EVERY DAY—HELD SHUG & COMFORTABLE THIS WAY Face-lines sag—wrinkles form—when plates remain unworn. Avoid this—hold plates firmly all day, every day with this "comfort-cushion," a dentist's formula.

Advertisement for Dr. Wernet's Powder, featuring a woman's face and text: 'Dr. Wernet's Powder RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER!'.

Signaling Pistol The Very pistol, used for signaling at sea, throws off light with the intensity of 20,000 candlepower.

Advertisement for Snappy Facts About Rubber, featuring a man's face and text: 'SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER'.

It was not until almost 300 years after Columbus that first commercial use was made of rubber. Native rubber articles—play balls, bowls, bottles, hats, caps and shoes—were brought to Spain and Portugal from various parts of Central and Northern South America years before the commercial merits of rubber were realized. A rapidly growing army of more than 500 rubber-growing specialists from the U. S. is now in the Amazon rubber district expediting the collection of crude rubber and conquering the leaf disease that has taken severe toll of the jungle trees.

Advertisement for B.F. Goodrich, featuring a tire and text: 'In war or peace B.F. Goodrich FIRST IN RUBBER'.

NOV 25 4 3

LOREX Theatre

Loraine, Texas

THURSDAY-FRIDAY
NOVEMBER 25-26

What's Lamour got that I ain't got? Samuel Goldwyn laughingly presents—

They Got Me Covered

With Bob Hope, Dorothy Lamour.

SATURDAY NIGHT ONLY
NOVEMBER 27

The Mysterious Doctor

John Loder, Eleanor Parker Short, Daffy Duckaroo
JUNIOR G-MEN OF THE AIR

NEWS on
SUNDAY and MONDAY
—and—
THURSDAY and FRIDAY

SUNDAY-MONDAY
NOVEMBER 28-29

1943's New Kind of Movie

The More The Merrier

With Jean Arthur, and Joel McCrea

TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY
NOV. 30-DEC. 1

2 Señoritas from Chicago

Jinx Falkenburg, Joan Davis

A scream of a team in a musical dream!

ADMISSION

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

Always Comfortable
And the Best In Entertainment

LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Taylor left Monday for Dallas where they will spend several days.

T. J. Newton left Tuesday to spend a few days with his son, Horace Newton and family, in Midland.

Mrs. E. C. McCollum returned Tuesday from Alba, Alabama, where she has visited her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Yates, the past ten days.

Well it's so—just received a shipment of watches. You will have to hurry. See them at Hutchins & Hall Drugs.

Classified Ads

COTTON SEED FOR SALE—Put in your order for pedigreed Prolific or Northern Star Lanicart now as the supply is limited. August B. Hackfeld. 3tp

For Sale—Fat Hogs. See B. A. Parker. 3tp

Wanted—A few more whole milk customers. Joe Tom Draper 2tp.

Lost—Small license plate No. EB3223. Finder please leave at News office. J. A. Merket. 1p

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

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

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

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

If it's kept in a Drug Store you will find it here. See Hutchins & Hall Drugs.

Mr. and Mrs. Gleata Route and Mrs. Nannie Baker of Abilene spent Saturday here with Mrs. Frank Johnson and Mrs. Lee Walker.

Dayton Bruce returned Friday after visiting his brother Pfc. Marshall Bruce, in Kessler Field, Mississippi.

Those attending a Harvest Day meeting at the First Methodist Church in Sweetwater Monday were Rev. and Mrs. John Price, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Palmer, J. M. Bruce, Otis Muns, Mrs. Arlie Martin, Mrs. W. L. Hester, Mrs. John Marshall, Mrs. G. A. Hutchins, Mrs. Percy Bond, Mrs. T. C. Wilson, and Mrs. Bennett Blair. Dr. Harold Cooke, president of McMurry, and Rev. J. P. Bartax, a returned Czechoslovakian missionary, spoke during the day. There were twenty-three churches in the Sweetwater district represented at the opening session.

Hospitalization for the entire family. See Dale Warren, Colorado Mutual Aid Ass'n. 2:25tf

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the help of our neighbors and friends in the loss of our household good by fire last Thursday morning. Your assistance is deeply appreciated. P. H. Jones and family

Sam Spikes and sons of Snyder visited his mother Mrs. J. E. Spikes and family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Muns, Mrs. J. S. Muns, Melba Mahon and Mrs. Ruby Robertson visited relatives in Midland Sunday. Mrs. Robertson remained there and will visit this week.

Hospitalization for the entire family. See Dale Warren, Colorado Mutual Aid Ass'n. 2:25tf

Mrs. Kenneth Muns and son left Tuesday for their home in San Francisco, California, after spending six weeks here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Parker.

AMERICAN HEROES

BY LEFF



When Richard Breckenridge's submarine made a hurried dive off Japan, a hatch jammed, but he ignored the order to abandon the rapidly flooding conning tower and remained behind, desperately trying to fasten it. By succeeding, he saved vital equipment for his submarine and became the first enlisted man in the submarine service to win the Navy Cross. He was willing to give his life. How much of your income will you invest in Payroll Savings?

U. S. Treasury Department

Laughing Around the World

With IRVIN S. COBB

The Book That Grandpa Took

By IRVIN S. COBB

A YOUNG lady is now engaged in newspaper work. But before she took up journalism she was assistant at a public library in Pittsburgh.



One day as she sat at her desk a sixteen year old girl approached her and told her that she had come to pay for a book which had been lost.

"What was the book?" asked the librarian. "It was Mr. Rex Beach's 'Going Some'. I took it out four weeks ago to read it but we had some trouble in our family and the book was lost and I'm afraid I can't return it, so, under the rules, I suppose I'll have to pay for it."

Judging by the girl's appearance, the librarian figured that she did not belong to a family in particularly affluent circumstances, so sympathy moved her to make further inquiry.

"I would suggest," she said, "that you make another search for the missing volume. Surely it must be somewhere around your home. Perhaps if you hunt again thoroughly you may find where it is."

"Oh, we know where it is," said the girl. "That's just the trouble."

"Where is it?"

"Well, you see, grandpa died."

"What has your grandfather's death to do with Mr. Rex Beach's 'Going Some'?"

"Well, Ma'am, after he was laid out in his coffin the undertaker used it to prop up grandpa's chin with. And everybody forgot about it until after the funeral was over. And so the book is out at the cemetery with grandpa."

(American News Features, Inc.)

Mrs. W. M. Mahoney spent the week end with Doris Mahoney at Hardin-Simmons, Abilene.

We are fast building up our line of gifts. Let us lay them back for you. Hutchins & Hall Drugs.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Baker are spending this week in Dallas. Mrs. Sallie Clement went as far as Cisco with them to visit relatives.

Jimmie Ferguson of Kermit visited his grandfather, J. T. Owens and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Butler and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hart visited in the Bruce Hart home in Colorado City Sunday.

Mrs. Irl Zellner of Roscoe attended the funeral of G. W. Hendrick here Saturday.

Jean Henderson spent Sunday in Abilene visiting friends.

Prepare Now

For Winter
With a
New Suit
See Our New
Winter
Samples

Before You Buy
Leggott's
Tailor Shop
And Laundry



DRESSES, crepe roman and novelty fabrics, powder blue, beige and aqua \$7.98

ROBE, chenille, newest style heavy yarn, long sleeves \$7.98

WAIST, multi color floral pattern, long and short sleeves \$2.98

SWEATERS, Sloppy Joe, pastel color, button front, 100% wool \$4.98

JACKETS, mens finger tip coat saateen lining, button front \$14.98

Fred B. Ison
Dry Goods

MARTINS MENS WEAR & CLEANER

Pete Mahoney of Pursley is here this week visiting in the W. M. Mahoney and Owen Leggett homes.

CARD OF THANKS

For all the loving deeds of thoughtfulness and kindness you have done for us in this our deepest sorrow, we thank you. Mrs. G. W. Hendrick and children.

Edward F. Brown left Tuesday for Kingsville, where his mother is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Marshall of Big Spring visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall over the week end and attended the funeral of G. W. Hendrick.

Mrs. Lily Bennett visited her son Byron Bennett in Lubbock Thursday.

Visitors in the home of Mrs. T. J. Coffee Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Coffee and family of Snyder, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Smith and son of Sweetwater, and Miss Mildred Coffee of Odessa.

Plenty to be
THANKFUL for!



WILL BE CLOSED ALL DAY THANKSGIVING DAY
Flour 48 lb \$2.35
STILL A GOOD PRICE

Crackers 2 lb35

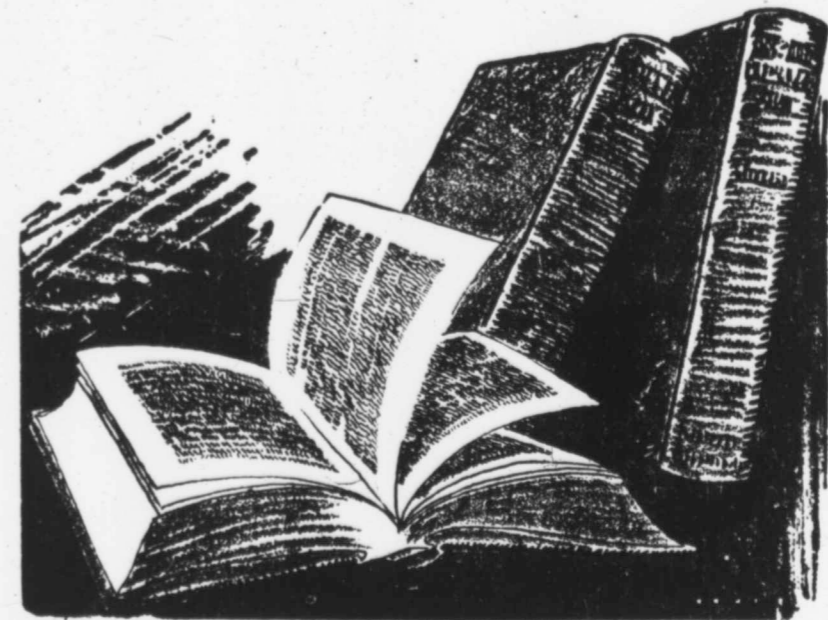
Peanut Butter 2 lb49

FOR GOOD MEATS SEE OUR MARKET

Chili in brick 1b35

City Gro. & Market
Phone 60

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...WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS



EVERY year this newspaper brings you at least three—sometimes more—of the finest stories in American fiction, in the form of serials which appear from week to week. Were you to buy these novels, from the pens of the highest paid writers of fiction in the world, they would cost you at least \$2 apiece in book form. Thus you get at least \$6 worth of top-notch fiction every year as only

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The
Mitchell County News