

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

Nazi Counter Drive in Kharkov Area Wins Back Part of Russ Winter Gains; Wallace Warns of Future War Menace; Allies Tighten Ring on Rommel Armies

(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.)

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NORTH AFRICA:

Rommel Rages

Like a wild animal in a cage, Marshal Rommel had struck out at the forces hemming in his 250,000 army in Tunisia. His principal offensive had been a heavy thrust at Gen. Sir Bernard Montgomery's British Eighth army before the strategic Mareth line in Southern Tunisia.

But the wary Englishman had anticipated the German move and his deadly artillery fire had repelled repeated Nazi attacks with "very heavy losses."

Rommel, a master of tank warfare, had attempted to break through the British lines with his heavy mechanized equipment, but when he was forced to withdraw wrecked German tanks were strewn over the battlefield.

In the north the British First army had regained the initiative and was pressing the enemy, while on the central front the American forces were moving steadily to hem the Axis in.

DRAFT:

Plan to Save Farmers

Plans of the administration to take the pressure of the draft off the nation's shortage pool of farm labor apparently contemplate the induction of unmarried men over 38 or those in that age group without dependents. This, at least, was the interpretation of Washington observers concerning orders by the War Manpower commission to the selective service to reclassify such men 1A beginning May 1.

The Manpower commission's action followed the announcement of a four-point plan for the deferment of essential farm labor. It came at a moment, too, when the congressional farm bloc had launched a drive to clarify the farm labor confusion.

Local draft boards were under orders hereafter to place no more men in Class 4-H and to reclassify out of 4-H into 1-A all such men now deferred because over the military age limit. At the same time draft boards were ordered to begin reclassification immediately of all men over 38 who may become eligible for class 2-C or 3-C because connected with farm work.

U. S.-RUSSIA:

Need More 'Trust'

Although the storm over Ambassador-Admiral William H. Standley's complaint concerning Russia's failure to inform its people fully about the great extent of American aid had subsided and future lend-lease shipments on an ever-bigger scale were assured, the need for greater mutual confidence between the two Allies continued.

This need was stressed by Vice President Henry A. Wallace in a speech which coincidentally enough was delivered at the time Standley's statement was made public. Mr. Wallace had stressed the fact that a third World War might result unless the western democracies and Russia reach a satisfactory understanding.

"War will be probable in case we doublecross Russia," Wallace said.



VICE PRESIDENT WALLACE
... beware World War III.

"Such a war would be inevitable if Russia should again embrace the Trotskyist idea of fomenting world revolution, or if British interests should again be sympathetic to anti-Russian activity in Germany and other countries."

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

CHICAGO: With an abundance of billing and cooling, 5,000 fast-flying doves were drafted in Chicago for the army, reducing the city's peacetime pigeon population by one-sixth. The war first drafted a big group of racing pigeons from the city a year ago. These traditional symbols of peace were reported in action from Bataan to Britain, according to a report received here.

RUSSIA:

Nazis Uncoil

Three reasons were cited by military observers for the initial success of the sudden German counter-offensive west of Rostov and south of Kharkov which in its early stages had swept forward 100 miles and resulted in the capture of eight key cities in the Donetz basin which had been taken earlier by the Soviets in their great winter drive.

One reason was the use by the Nazis of 25 fresh divisions. Twelve of these had been rushed from western Europe and the others replenished after previous action. A second reason was the draining of troops from this southern sector by the Russians to supply momentum to their drive on Orel and Vyazma to the north. The third was the superiority of Axis supply lines and communications in the Donetz area.

The serious extent of these early German successes was evident in the fact that Russian official communiques had admitted the loss of the cities the Germans had claimed. Russ reports disclosed that the German move had actually started late in February.

The setback in the south had not prevented the Russians from continuing their drive on Vyazma. Red communiques had reported the capture of Tiomkino.

FOOD SUPPLY:

Nutrition Level Dips

That the food situation in the United States is rapidly bringing the American people down to the Canadian and British level of nutrition was the opinion voiced by Secretary of Agriculture Claude Wickard.

Mr. Wickard likewise disclosed that the amount of food available for civilians "is going to be something



CLAUDE WICKARD
... more vegetables, less meat.

less than it is at the present time," in testimony before the senate appropriations committee.

Because of the increasing demand for proteins and fats — including meat, dairy products and some oil crops — from our military forces and our Allies, Mr. Wickard said the American people will probably have to live more on vegetable fats and proteins than they formerly did. "We have about reached the place now where we cannot expand our meat production any more," he said, "because we are not going to have enough of the basic element — feed — to support much more increase."

LABOR MANHUNT:

French Fight Nazis

Adolf Hitler's desperate need for manpower had caused the Nazi to put more than usual pressure on the collaborative Laval regime for more French workers.

The German demand had been for 400,000 men. When Nazi soldiers abetted by the Vichy government set out to meet this goal, the trouble started.

Street fighting, guerrilla tactics and sabotage were the French Patriots' answer to this effort to bolster Germany's waning manpower resources. Reports received by the Fighting French in London indicated that in a single 72-hour uprising, more than 350 German soldiers had been killed.

Swift and cruel were the reprisals taken for this insubordination. But the repressive measures only served to fan the flames of French hatred against the German conquerors.



Washington, D. C.

ENDING ABSENTEEISM

Undersecretary of War Patterson's labor advisers have a one-point program for ending absenteeism in war plants. Here is the one point: Communities should adjust themselves to the hours of the factories. Stores, banks, doctors, lawyers, plus other services should be available not merely for one shift of workers but for all shifts.

At present workers on the swing shift, beginning at midnight, find themselves out of gear with the life of the community. The greatest absenteeism is among workers on the odd shifts, and can be attributed to indifference to winning the war but to the inconvenience of trying to live and buy food and get Johnny to the doctor, while the swing shift turns night into day.

Absenteeism is higher among women than men, which may mean nothing more than trouble with the ration board. A woman will take a day off from the factory because she has to register for canned foods, or because a child is sick in the family, or because she hasn't had time to buy a new dress at the store.

Remedy for this is nothing less than two or three shifts on the part of the services that serve the workers. The ration board, it is suggested, should come to the factory.

In many cases, war department advisers say, absenteeism is caused not by loafing but by overwork. In certain machine-tool areas, such as New England, men have been working 50 and 56 hours a week for years. They are simply exhausted.

Incidentally, this factor is the principal cause of absenteeism in Germany, where workers are worn down by unremitting labor and long hours.

Note: There is little sympathy in Undersecretary Patterson's office for the Rickenbacker crusade against labor. It is regarded as useless and unsound to try to appeal to workers over their leaders.

NO RUSSIAN HURRAHS

American observers in Russia report that the public is not throwing its red cap in the air over current military successes. The reaction is not much different, in fact, from the reaction to losses.

"The mood of the Russian people," says one report, "hasn't changed much since last summer when they were being driven back to the Volga. Nor has it changed much from the years of peace."

It is explained that Russians have become accustomed to tumult and personal danger. For 25 years they have lived in an atmosphere of revolution, purges, and starvation. War has brought no sudden shock to them as to us.

Even in the face of the terrific losses Russia has suffered in this war, the losses forced upon Russia by her own government ten years ago remain almost unsurpassed. When the Soviet government was imposing on the people, the unwelcome system of collective farming, farmers were denied seed for planting, and a vast number of people, estimated between two and five million, starved to death.

The Russians are stolid, taking defeat or victory in their stride.

SPANISH DAGGER AT U. S. BACK

Here is the lowdown on the visit of Franco's special representative, ex-Spanish Foreign Minister Beigbeder, to this country.

Franco's regular representative, Ambassador Juan Cardenas, has been sending him what he wanted to hear, rather than the truth about the way the American people have put their hearts into the war. Cardenas has emphasized the clash of personalities and inefficiency of war production which get into the headlines but is not the general rule.

When U. S. officials learned of this, they conceived the idea of bringing a special Franco envoy to the U. S. A. to get the real picture. Actually it was the war department, not the state department, which hatched the inspiration and which is taking him on a tour of war plants and army posts to drink in the real spirit of the war effort.

Note: Many high-up officials here believe Franco is an opportunist who, regardless of pledges, will jump whichever way he sees the war is going in the spring. He could, if he wished, plunge a dagger into the back of U. S. forces in North Africa. Beigbeder has a background of friendship for the United States.

CAPITAL CHAFF

It is said of Woodrow Wilson that he was a professor surrounded by politicians, and that FDR is a politician surrounded by professors.

It is said of Madame Chiang Kai-shek's huge reception that it outcavied the Baruch party for Mrs. Harry Hopkins.

Captain Eddie Rickenbacker is making it clear to friends that he has no presidential ambitions despite the fact that Gerald K. Smith is hurrying for him. Incidentally most people don't know it, but Rickenbacker saw the hand-writing on the wall as far as isolation is concerned and resigned from the America First committee on January 16, 1941, nearly one year before Pearl Harbor.

Want a Jeep Fast? Use Glider



The air borne aviation engineers of the army air force give a demonstration of how they transport heavy pieces of mechanized equipment in the fastest possible time through the use of gliders and transport planes, at Westover Field, Mass. Here, with the nose of the glider hinged open, and a crew of four men raising the tail so that the nose will contact the ground, the jeep is driven into the fuselage for the flight.

Wounded Arabs Treated on Tunisian Front



Member of an Allied medical corps administers first aid to fallen Arabs wounded by German guns during a successful raid on German-Italian stronghold of De Sene, Tunisia. Tanks and half-tracks predominated in the Allied attack.

Two Camera 'Shots' in New Guinea



A Jap Zero plane, shot down near Giropa Point in New Guinea, is shown in picture at top. Lieut. Col. Edward Schmidt, of Manitowoc, Wis., stands by the plane. Below: Coconut grove near Buna Mission in New Guinea, showing how trees were shredded by bullets and shells. Native carrier in foreground has an American army canteen hung on his belt.

Mme. Chiang 'Captures' New York



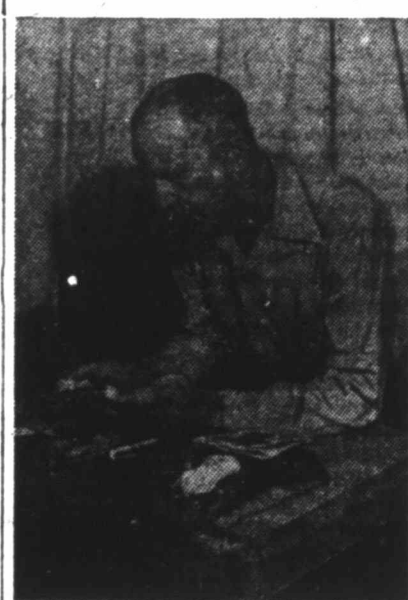
Adel Lieu and Florence Chu "say it with flowers" as they greet Madame Chiang Kai-shek on her arrival to make a tour of New York city. Mayor and Mrs. La Guardia extend the official welcome of the city to the distinguished guest. China's first lady, despite a recent illness, undertook a campaign of public appearance more strenuous than many a robust politician might be expected to endure.

Off to the Wars



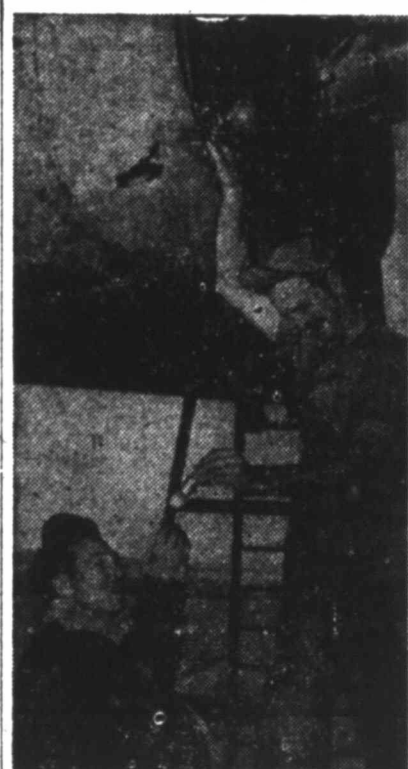
Stephen T. Early, secretary to President Roosevelt, is here shown bidding a fatherly farewell to his son, Stephen Jr., who has reported to the army for service. The elder Early served as an officer in the first World war.

Kits for Castaways



Earl Roman, fishing editor of a Florida newspaper, is shown with two of the fishing kits designed as part of the equipment of the rubber rafts carried on military and naval planes. The small kit, worn like a vest, is intended for small rafts. The large one in the can be hoisted in for larger rafts and lifeboats. Kits are for use to catch fish that would supply food for castaways. They were tested off the Florida keys.

Came Through O. K.



Technical Sgt. Alexander S. Bennett, of Fort Meade, Fla., stands on a barrel to study a piece of anti-aircraft gun metal which ripped the oil line of the motor of a Liberator bomber while the plane was bombing a target in Sicily from a base in Malta. Bennett, the plane's engineer, is talking to Staff Sgt. Frank J. Mickus, tail gunner, who hails from Chicago. They're on their Maltese airfield.

'Baby' Colonel



Col. Clinton D. Vincent, 25, one of the youngest colonels in the army. He is the youngest in the China-Burma-India theater of operations, where he is executive officer to Gen. Chennault's China air task force.

Man About Town:

President Roosevelt's pledge to Mme. Chiang Kai-shek (to rush full-scale aid to China) will be evident immediately after Gen. MacArthur confers with General Wavell. The cue for the finishing touches on the United Nations' offensive on Japan . . . Wendell Willkie is hob-nobbing with New Dealers in the hope that FDR may not run (which is unlikely) and that a runaway Democratic convention may nominate an anti-FDR, anti-New Deal candidate . . . The price of 4th Term support for Roosevelt (by the anti-New Deal Demos) will be the jilting of Henry A. Wallace as Vice President on the nat'l ticket . . . Dissident Southern Demos are boosting Jimmy Byrnes and Sen. Bankhead . . . The lads in the State Dep't, who have just been unmasked as the ones sending oil to Spain, are the same who kept sending scrap iron to Japan.

General C. R. Smith (of American Airlines) is on the verge of becoming head man of The Ferry Command . . . One of the newspapers is quietly checking the draft status of all known gamblers (big shots and small fry) since Washington classed them as non-essentials (something of an understatement) and ruled that all the 3As must be 1As . . . Don't be surprised if the WAACs are sent home from foreign duty. Gen. Eisenhower's biggest "problem" . . . Coal mining people hear that John Lewis will succeed in staging a 35-hour week by April 30.

Reporter Tom O'Connor, covering a speech by Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker at the Waldorf last week, wrote in PM: "Apparently attracted by the success of such word-coinage as globaloney, Rickenbacker contributed the word scummunist to the thesaurus of Luce talk" . . . Look, mister reporter: A guy gets a little bored having his word-style called "cheap Broadwayese" in one place and in another place credited to heroes as contributions to the war effort . . . The last time scummunist appeared in this column was at least two years ago.

Laugh of the Week in Washington: A Northern Senator hired a secretary . . . It is customary to engage one from the State that elected the incumbent . . . When anyone asked this doll where she hailed from, they were convulsed when she said: "Ah cums fum Mahblehaid, Massachusetts, suh!"

P.S.: She has another job now, noney-chile.

Harper's is bringing out a Victory edition of "Sabotage," the best-seller, at half-price, to reach the widest possible public . . . When a pal told the Stork Club owner he intended calling the joyn't "Sherman's Saloon," the reply was: "Noboo!" ever called me Mr. Billingsley until I opened a saloon" . . . Lieuts. Nat Benchley and John McLain are wearing the latest navy campaign ribbon, showing service in the South Atlantic area . . . Shades of the Revolution: Top songs with the Lorgnette Set at the St. Regis Maissonette Room are the Chetnik Song and the Soviet Cavalry anthem

Private Papers
Of a Cub Reporter:

"The British correspondents in the U. S.," wires H. Hutchinson, chairman of their committee, "regret that you should have given publicity to the draft-dodging slur implied by your comment in the column. I am sure you were not aware of the fact that nearly every British correspondent now here either came after the war began or has been home since and that all came here with authorization of appropriate military authorities. All gave pledges to return whenever called. I hope you will set the record straight for the benefit of readers and British newsmen here."

Secretary of Interior Harold Ickes' definition of a Liberal: "The word is hard to define; it represents an attitude, a state of mind, rather than a specific philosophy. Liberalism is an ideal which goes under various labels. Sometimes liberals call themselves Progressives, sometimes Democrats, sometimes Republicans, sometimes Populists. It does not matter. The label is nothing—the point of view is everything. But however we describe a liberal we generally recognize him by his deeds or words. A man's fundamental, long-range attitude towards life and the world fixes him permanently in the esteem and opinion of his fellow-men."

Bob Hope's Little Linda and her school-chum, Carol Thomas, daughter of film producer Bill Thomas, were being driven to school by Mrs. Hope, who still is uttering over the little girls' repartee. "My father," said Miss Hope, "went to the studio." "My father went to the studio, too," said Carol. "Yes," said La Hope, "but my daddy makes pictures!" "No," corrected Miss Thomas, "my daddy makes the pictures. Your daddy only works in them."



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ACE IN THE HOLE

by JACKSON GREGORY

THE STORY SO FAR: Ann Lee and Cole Cody, beneficiaries under two identical wills of Old Bill Cole, sought to discover who had fired the fatal bullet at Old Bill. Suspicion centered around Rance Waldron, who was living at the ranch when Ann and Cody arrived. Doc Joe and the Judge, commissioned by Old Bill to carry out his last wishes, were returning to town from the ranch (each with a will for safekeeping) when they were held up by a masked bandit whom they recognized as Rance Waldron. To divert suspicion Rance then killed his accomplice, Tom Gough. Cal Roundtree, foreman of the ranch, learned meanwhile that Doc Joe still lived.

CHAPTER XVII

Doc Joe pulled up the chair close to the bed and spoke softly, thrilling his voice down to a near-whisper.

"For one thing, I ain't dead now, never was and don't intend to be for a spell yet," he said. "Get that in your head, Cal. Don't go thinking ghosts."

"You don't look anything like what I might suppose a ghost would look," Cal said curly. "Now, let's get after this: What in the name of blazes you been playing dead for?"

"For a spell, I had to," said Doc Joe. "If I hadn't, Rance Waldron would have killed me sure, like he did the Judge and Tom Gough. He nipped me side of the head." He put his finger gingerly to a bit of taped gauze over his temple. "It sort of dazed me. I lay on my side and saw him step over to the Judge. He shot the Judge between the horns before I could wiggle a finger. Then he looked at me. Maybe I sort of fainted a minute; I don't quite know or recollect. I was scared enough to faint anyhow. He came back dragging Tom Gough. He shot Gough twice and rode away. I tried to get up. I got dizzy and sure did faint for good. When I woke up and the boys hauled us into town, I was out cold. They thought I was dead. Me, I got to thinking. I let 'em keep on thinking so. Nobody knows but Doc Evans; you and him, now, Cal. And you're both going to keep your mouths shut until I give the word."

"Rance Waldron is downstairs right now," said Cal, stubborn and eager. "He killed the Judge, you say. And you saw him? And it's almost a dead certainty that either him or his hired hand, Tom Gough, potted old Early Bill!"

"Shut up and sit down and keep your shirt tail tucked in! Now, listen. The Judge and me, we had those two wills that old jackass Bill Cole drew up. And Mr. Rance Waldron's got 'em now."

And now Cal Roundtree, telling this to Cole Cody as the two jogged along, came to a halt. Then he began to swear explosively. And in the end, grown quiet after his struggle with himself, he muttered disgustedly.

"Cody, I don't know which end I'm standing on. There's something I know that I got to keep under my hat, like I been doing; I almost blew my top off and let the cat jump with old Doc Joe; I'm near doing the same thing with you."

"Why not, Cal?" said Cody quietly. "You and I haven't known each other all summer, but—what's on your mind, old timer?"

"No," Cal growled. "Let me be. Let me go on now and tell you the rest that I can; what old Doc Joe has got in his mind. He says Rance Waldron is smart like a whole herd of foxes; he says, now, Waldron won't destroy those wills right off; he says Waldron will play safe, and hide 'em darn good, where the devil himself can't find 'em, until he sees for sure which way the wind blows. What he says, is this: Waldron will try to gobble the King Cole Ranch and anything else left hanging. If he makes a go of it, he'll burn the papers. If there's any slip-up along the trail, well then, with the two wills in his war bag, he can dick."

After a long while Cody asked, "What does Doc Joe plan? How long is he going to play dead?"

That started Cal Roundtree off again. But he got himself in hand ultimately and explained some part of Doc Joe's plan.

"Late tonight the other doc, Parke Evans, will find a paper in Doc's room, signed by Doc Joe himself, dated a couple of years ago, saying when he's dead he yearns to be packed up and shipped back to his boyhood's home which is in dear old Tennessee!" Cal spat far into space.

"So Doc Evans will pack him in a box, and haul him off with him tomorrow, going back to Rim Rock, and to the railroad at Christmas Forks. They'll ship some sort of a bundle and Doc Joe will hide out for a spell with Doc Evans. Later he'll get a chance to creep back this-way by the dark of the moon. Meantime we're to watch and wait for Rance Waldron to be making his play."

Arrived at the ranch they unsaddled, cared for their horses and said good-night. Cal to turn in at the bunk house and no doubt till his bottle to a long gurgie, Cole Cody hastening up the slope to the ranch house.

In the starlit patio he came upon Fortrio lounging on a bench, waiting for him. Fortrio's glowing cigarette described a quick, small arc in the gloom as Fortrio came to his feet.

"I'll see you in the morning, Fortrio—" "But wait!" exclaimed Fortrio excitedly.

"What the deuce is it?" muttered Cody, stooping to see better. "Not a dead cat, is it? Somebody's old black tom—A hat!"

Cody led the way into the living room; while he was lighting a lamp Fortrio explained how his persistence had brought him to his discovery. From the place where the man had hidden when he shot Early Bill, Fortrio on horseback had ridden a score of times, following each time a slightly different path, thinking. Now if it was me, and I was riding like the wind, I'd go this way; thinking. And I would get rid of that hat my pronto. And he had looked at all the possible hiding places, had looked even for signs of a small hot fire. And then at last his keen eyes had seen a stick, a small dead pine limb, its end sticking out from under a sizable boulder!

Aha! He had it! For how could a stick get itself shoved under a rock like that? If a man had moved that rock now, and had been in a hurry setting it back, and in a hurry to ride on, he might with a careless boot have kicked that stick where it got caught under the stone! Fortrio sweated over the boulder, moving it—and found the hat.

Yes, there was a bullet hole drilled through it. There was more. There was everything; Cole Cody could only regret that its message

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Aha! He had it! For how could a stick get itself shoved under a rock like that? If a man had moved that rock now, and had been in a hurry setting it back, and in a hurry to ride on, he might with a careless boot have kicked that stick where it got caught under the stone! Fortrio sweated over the boulder, moving it—and found the hat.

Yes, there was a bullet hole drilled through it. There was more. There was everything; Cole Cody could only regret that its message

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Why Not Make Over Clothes You Were About to Discard

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



IN THE days before the war you might have relegated your old wool, cotton and silk dresses to the rag-bag, but at this urgent moment, knowing as we all do that the armed forces are of necessity making increasingly heavy demands on all textiles, patriotic women will be glad to invest in a yard more of new fabric that will put a discarded dress back into circulation.

This does not mean that your reclaimed clothes must wear a pathetic "made-over" look. Not in the least. Just know that you can do a professional job of dressmaking and achieve new 1943 smartness, for you no longer need let inexperience in cutting and fitting keep you from making clothes that will bring a thrill of patriotic satisfaction every time you wear them. You can plan and work every commensurate with the remodeling possibilities in a dress. In the instance of the gown pictured, it was decided that new sleeves and a yoke would revive the bodice, and that the skirt would achieve a new-this-season look by bringing it around to the front and giving it a slight full-

ness. Also, the moth-eaten front turned to the back could be seamed in gore fashion to eliminate the holes. The skirt also could be given a petglo look with slot pockets accented with the contrast material. The next step was to select a pattern that would guide in making these changes, also to buy the yard of contrast material for yoke and sleeves.

Cut your yoke and sleeves out of the new fabric according to the pattern only after you have made pattern adjustments on your own dress form. Pin and fit the skirt pieces also on the plastic form. Then place the slot pockets in position. There's only the stitching left to do, always remembering that painstaking pressing as you go along is one secret of success in turning out a perfect sewing job.

And now for a few extra suggestions for giving any dress that needs an up-lift in the way of "the touch that tells." Note the little sketches here and there in the picture. Beginning at the upper left corner, here is a simple dress that has been glamorized for after-five gala wear by giving it a deep U-shaped neckline enlivened with four-inch wide lace ruffling (tinted to match the fabric of the dress), repeating the lace about the short sleeves. Next, below, an unmanageable neckline has been given a pleated jabot, the outlining of the elongated waistline with matching ruffling adding a final note of chic. A good way to dramatize a low neckline is to ruffle it with a narrow edging of eyeleted embroidery as sketched in the lower left corner. The real stroke of genius is in the unique ruffling being carried down the center top seam of the kimono sleeves. The concluding sketch shows a square-cut neckline, prettified with a soft double ruffle across the front. There's a real thrill in the unusual way the ruffling is sewed into the sleeve and shoulder seam.

Released by Western Newspaper Union

Suede Jacket



Here is a fetching costume for town or country. It's South American in its coloring. The skirt is an angora and cashmere mixture of navy, light blue and red, with a blue overplaid. The jacket is red suede, and worn with sports skirts it will be smart the entire summer through. The jacket is lined with the plaid of the dress. The red bag, shoes and gloves tune to the smartly styled hat which flaunts large exotic red poppies.

Here's a Grand Way To Make a New Hat

Here is a lightening accessory gesture. A wisp of a colorful veil, two short haps, a single large flower or a cluster of blossoms and presto! milady has a beautiful evening chapeau. Here's how.

Supposing your color scheme is fuchsia red, your hairdress is pompadour-high. You bring the veil over your face, you draw both ends of the yard length up to the top of your head at the back. You anchor it there with one of the pins.

Now as you stand at your mirror you find just the strategic point where the flower flatters most in among the brightly veiled ends. Position the big poppy or rose or cluster of fuchsia toned blossoms firmly right there. The ensemble will be perfect if you add a corsage of matching flowers to your simple black frock and wear fuchsia colored gloves.

White Scarf Prepares the Fashion-Wise for Spring

All signs point to a big scarf season. More white than ever is the report on scarfs. The demand is attributed to the prospect of dimouts in coast towns and where war activities are going on. The advice to "wear white at night" is being taken seriously in many communities. From the esthetic point of view women take delight in the flattering square head-scarfs. Sequin and flower-bedecked versions are ever so popular. This season a revival of lace scarfs is being staged, although these are essentially for evening wear. They are shown in squares, triangles and the long panel type, in Chantilly laces, black and all colors.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



Bolero Frock.

SIMPLE but so attractive is this bolero frock which will be worn more and more as the weather gets warmer. Right now, worn with bolero, it has a casual spring-time look. Comes summer, worn without bolero, it can be put to good use as a sun-tanner.

Pattern No. 8207 is in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 12 ensemble takes 4 yards 35-inch material.

Household Hints

Used brooms can be made stiff and clean by dipping them in a pail of boiling soda water, and drying them in the sun. If the broom is sprayed or sprinkled occasionally with a little kerosene, it gathers the dust much better.

Do not mix new milk with old, except when it is to be used immediately.

Rub over the inside of a cushion with hard soap before you fill it. Then the points of the feathers will not come through.

It will help keep your shoes if you put them on shoe trees or stuff the toes with paper when they are not being worn. Always wipe them dry of moisture and dirt after exposure.

Here's a hint for the workshop: In filing a saw, first smoke the teeth with a lighted candle. This will make it easy to see the fresh filing and to hold the file at the right angle for the job.

Children's Shoes should be plenty large when bought—but not large enough to slip around and rub the feet. When they get too small, they should be passed on to some one else, if they are not worn out, for wearing too-small shoes when a child may cause serious foot trouble all through later life.

An occasional application of oil will keep leather in chairs and suitcases from cracking.

Young Frock.

IT IS called the wedge—the interesting double line treatment of the smart new frock we show today—which starts at your shoulders and ends in jaunty slash pockets in the dirndl skirt. Outline it with blanket stitch—and watch it—narrow inches away from your waistline!

Pattern No. 8337 is made for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 12, short sleeves, requires 3 1/2 yards 35-inch material. Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
530 South Wells St. Chicago.
Room 1958
Enclose 20 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

MOROLINE PETROLEUM JELLY FOR MINOR BURNS CUTS

Lamentations The man who wastes today lamenting yesterday will waste tomorrow lamenting today.—Philip M. Raskin.

WANTED Sorghum Syrup (OR SORGHUM MOLASSES)

Write, telling us how much you have to sell and price. Write today. A postcard will do.

BOX 237, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Cereals Save

★ TIME ★ WORK
★ FUEL ★ OTHER FOODS

The SELF-STARTER Breakfast

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

The Original

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are re-stored to WHOLE GRAIN NUTRITIVE VALUES of Thiamin, (Vitamin B₁), Nicotin and Iron.

NOTICE!

EFFECTIVE APRIL 1, 1943

We Will Resume Our Old Banking Hours

9:00 A. M. to 12:00 Noon

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

First State Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM AND
FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATIONA TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY
OF THOMAS JEFFERSON
DAVIS BY HIS DAUGHTERS

Below is a tribute to Thomas Jefferson Davis, an early day resident of this section, who died in California recently. Mr. Davis will be remembered by the old timers of Lorraine.

Thomas Jefferson Davis was born near Raleigh, North Carolina, July 21, 1859. He was of sturdy Scotch-English stock, the third of six children. Throughout his life he was a student of history and had a remarkable memory for dates and the detail of historical events. He distinctly remembered much about the Civil War and the tribulations of the Old South during and following the close of the war. The family plantation was in the wake of Sherman's Army and was depleted by hungry soldiers. For a number of days thereafter the family lived on hardtack alone.

In 1871 the immediate Davis family, along with a party of some fifty relatives and friends decided to go to Texas. They went by boat to Galveston, Texas. There were no railroad connections at Galveston, so the few wagons and ox-teams available were used for hauling their supplies and the entire party of men, women and children walked the remaining two hundred or more miles to their destination. When streams were to be crossed the men rolled up their trousers and carried the women and children across on their backs.

The little colony settled on the rich blacklands of the San Marcos River bottom. Times were hard and food was so scarce that they lived the first winter on buffalo meat without salt. But their settlement prospered and other emigrants came into the valley.

After some years our grandfather Davis died after a long illness. Since the two older brothers were married and had homes of their own, our father assumed the responsibility of the farm and the care of his mother and three younger children.

In school my father studied hard and made the most of his meager opportunities. An early interest in gardening was fostered by his mother who had the "green thumb" for growing things. He was an agriculturist by both circumstance and choice and had a high conception of the dignity of his work. He had an unusual knowledge of weather, soil conditions, and plant growth. There was always some experiment in progress in his garden, which he watched with scientific interest, and several irrigation

inventions were the development of his original ideas. He never tried to capitalize on any of his inventions but happily passed them on to his neighbors.

On February 22, 1885, he married Kate O'Neill, a pretty young school teacher from Mississippi who had come into the valley. The blood of the pioneer was strong in our father's veins and he wanted to go west. He lived for four years after his marriage on the San Marcos farm. There he and our mother and their three-year-old daughter, Winnie, embarked for West Texas. After a time they bought a half-section of land in Mitchell County, near Colorado City, and settled upon it. In the meantime, another daughter, Lillian, was born.

On the newly acquired and a small three-room house was built which stood bravely against the howling winds and the sands of West Texas. Shortly after the new home was established, mother's sister was widowed. She and her three children and our maternal grandmother came to live in the home. There was no thought of "not enough room" what they had they shared. A few years later when a neighbor died and left eight children, two of the orphan boys were brought into our home to be cared for. Always throughout his life our father was particularly kind to widows and orphans. Many a needy family was invited to come to the garden and take what was needed.

Soon after the little house was built on the West Texas farm, my mother was chosen to teach school. She taught the first country school in Mitchell County while my father broke and planted an orchard and a garden. He proved to be a doubling country-side that West Texas soil was fertile and would produce bountifully if water were available. He drilled three hundred feet for water and built surface tanks for irrigation purposes. He put up a "U. S. Windmill" which was not only the life-vein of the farm but served as a weathervane and a barometer of the storms.

It was not easy sledding and the debt for the land was a shadow on our hearths. One year it looked as if it would not be possible to meet the taxes and the land payment, but that year my father and mother carefully prepared an exhibit of farm and orchard produce to send to the Dallas Fair. The exhibit won the prize and the prize money met the land payment.

Slow-moving wagon trains brought more people to settle on the sandy plains. The orchard blossomed and fruited. There

were plums, peaches, apples and a single apricot tree which one year bore fruit. People brought their children from miles distant to see and taste the fruit which they had never seen before, and were given a generous share. The Texas and Pacific Railroad took pictures of the orchard and the blackberry patches and used them to advertise what West Texas might become.

The land was so level and the air so clear that one could see for long distances, and a familiar picture was our father walking down to the "Big Gate" to meet some traveler he had sighted from afar, to greet that traveler hospitably, insist that he come to the house, eat a meal and, if late, spend the night.

There were good years and bad on the farm. Father, always interested in irrigation, talked and read ceaselessly of California. He made several trips out here, and finally bought a home in Yucaipa in 1919. Later he bought a place at Carlsbad, California, where he lived until shortly before his death. Our mother died in 1930 and he was restless and lonely after her passing. His health was poor but he still worked in his garden, still planned to grow potatoes and beans and fruit, still talked of pioneering gardens in the desert valleys. "The world is going to be hungry," he often said. "Someone must feed the people."

Father was a truly religious man and early united with the Methodist Episcopal Church South, of which he remained a consistent member and attendant. In the early days in West Texas he was active in the organization of church and school. He was superintendent of the first Sunday school organized at Lorraine, Texas. The Methodist "circuit rider" minister came to preach every two or three months. Preaching was an event to which the small community looked forward. The home of "Brother Davis" was the preacher's home and the finest hams and the fattest chickens were saved for his coming.

Father had few vanities; he was possessed of a forthright, blunt honesty that made all who knew him aware of his sincerity. Not an easy life, but a good life characterized by courageous, persistent effort in the face of adversity, a deep sense of responsibility for the welfare and the betterment of mankind. He was a patriot and an American in the truest sense of the word. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. Winnie Zeller of Carlsbad, California, and a sixteen-year-old grandson, Marshall Lauren Miles.

Baptist Church Notes

By Mrs. D. W. Haralson
"This is the greatest thing the Lord ever required of his children—to witness."

Our Sunday school lesson was "The secret of Greatness." True greatness is in being something rather than in having something. True greatness is in giving rather than in getting; in service rather than in selfishness. The secret in greatness lies in Love, Humility, Service and Fellowship with God. Someone has said that no smile is so beautiful as the one that struggles through tears. If we only use our sorrows and troubles aright we can soften and enrich our natures as well as the lives of others.

More and more we realize that "Life is made up of little things, in which smiles and kindnesses and small obligations, are what win the heart and secure comfort."

Have you had a kindness shown? Pass it on. Twas not given for you alone—pass it on. Let it travel down the years. Let it wipe another's tears 'til in heaven the deed appears, pass it on.

Sunday morning our pastor preached on "For there is no difference." The scripture used was Romans 3:2. "For there is no difference, all have sinned and come short of the Glory of God." There is no difference in the fact of sin, but there is a difference in the degree of sin. There is no difference in God's love for us all. Sin cannot keep God's love back from us, but it keeps God's blessings from us. Faith is more than believing. It is trusting and daring to put into action that which we believe.

Three bonds were reported Sunday. Bro. Polnac's class, Bro. Riden's class, and Bro. Newton's. Keep the fine work going.

Six or seven memberships for the One Hundred Thousand Club were announced.

The men made plans to help Everett Henderson put up his land Tuesday. We are glad to say that Mr. Henderson is improving from his recent operation.

The W. M. U. president announced that Mrs. Bertha Barber of Abilene will teach the chapter on Indians in our mission book. "They need not go away," next Sunday night at the W. M. U. time. Mrs. Barber has had some personal experience in teaching the Indians in Arizona. All of the women, men and young people

OUR BOYS
IN SERVICE

Santa Monica, California—Pvt. Kenneth D. Hestes, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hestes of Lorraine, Texas, has graduated from an intensive course in aviation mechanics at Douglas Aircraft Factory School, Santa Monica, California, and now is prepared to blast the Axis. This is one of the many schools in the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command which trains the specialist technicians who maintain our bomber and fighter planes in perfect combat condition. He now is eligible to become crew chief on a bomber and to win a rating as corporal or sergeant.

Before entering the school, he was trained at one of the basic training centers of the Air Forces Technical Training Command and learned to fight the Axis with other things besides the tools of his trade. Men trained by the Command are versed in the art of protection and offense as well as repair.

Missing in Action

Mrs. J. C. Forbus has received word from the War Department that her son, Pvt. J. C. Forbus, has been missing since February 19. Just before she received the notice she received a letter from her son written in North Africa. Dear Mother and all: I am OK. Hope you all the same. I haven't heard from home since I left the good old States. I get blue at times. Things are going pretty good so far and so good I hope it will keep going that way so we can all come back home.

The following poem was sent to Mrs. Forbus by her son with the request that it be published in the local paper:

We will sing the Star Spangled banner

In the very grandest manner
On the day that we return across the sea.

But before, that time arrives
We will risk our very lives
In order that the whole world
will be free.

And it won't be very long 'till we
sing that fine old song.
By God's grace we will soon be
free.

Then when our job is done
and we've spiced the last foe's gun,
We'll be back to God's own land
and liberty.

May God be with you all.
Mrs. Forbus was made happy Monday night when the War Department called her to inform her that J. C. Forbus had returned to the U. S. camp after being missing for two days.

Harry Smith has received a medical discharge from the Army. Smith has been in the service three and a half years. All but six months of this time was spent in foreign service at Fort Kamehameha, Honolulu, Hawaii, in the 41st Battalion of the Coast Artillery and M. P. detachment. He was in the Pearl Harbor attack and served ten months there afterwards.

In September 1942 Smith was transferred to Letterman General Hospital in San Francisco, California. There he underwent a spinal operation as result of a back injury received in the line of duty in 1941. From California he was sent to Fitzsimons General Hospital at Denver, Colorado, where he was discharged.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith will continue to live in Denver, Colorado, where he is at work. Mrs. Smith was formerly Miss Lois Leaty of Lorraine.

Corp. Elton Adrian of Camp Berkeley spent the week end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Adrian.

Pfc. Bob J. Conroy of Big Spring visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Conroy, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McAnally have received word that their son, Pvt. Jack McAnally, is in a hospital supposedly in New Guinea. Jack has been in Australia for some time.

Pvt. J. C. Hall, Jr. of Goodfellow Field visited Mrs. Hall and Jimmie Saturday night and Sunday.

are invited to attend.
We have some very capable Cradle Roll workers. Bring your baby each Sunday morning. They will be in good hands.

The evening sermon was on "Sheep." The scripture was Ezekiel 34:1-6. "And they are scattered because they have no shepherd." It is the duty of every Christian to help his weaker brother. God's grace is sufficient for us, but we have neglected God's grace.

Lots remember the sick and bereaved in our church. "It isn't the thing you do dear, It's the thing you left undone." Which gives you a bit of heart ache.

At the setting of the sun,
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,

Below is a letter from Vera Preston, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ham Preston, that the folk in this territory will be glad to read.

Feb. 27, 1943
Dear Mother, Dad and Bud,
Well I guess you are wondering if I was ever going to write. Well for the past month it has been impossible for me to write. I wrote you that I had received the Christmas package. I received it while I was on Guadalcanal. I am really glad you sent what you did.

I can't tell you where I am right now but I am in an English speaking country and believe me I am glad to be here. I think that maybe we are to get furloughs.

I am going to try to send my watch home. I broke it and I can't get it fixed here so I will send it home. You can have it fixed and let Bobbie wear it.

I am sure glad that Bobbie is going to school. Just in case he decided to join some part of the armed forces, be sure he gets into the army and not the Marines. The army may be rough but they always have Marines in front of them. Of course that is the Marines duty. We are the first to fight and the last to come home. I am hoping the war will end in 1944. Then maybe I will come home in '44. Nobody knows how I would like to see the good old United States. The states are just like home. You never realize how much it means until you leave them. Well I know what they mean now.

I am really glad to be off the Solomon Islands. I saw a lot of action there and a lot of ups I have some souvenirs and I may get to send them home. Most of my time was spent in a foxhole. This fighting is nothing to be laughed at and believe me I know. I have done things that year ago I never dreamed I would do or would do. This is a time of kill or get killed.

One thing that really looks good is mail from home. I have been getting the papers but no letters since the Christmas packages. Well I have written about all I know so I will close for this time.

Answer soon. Lots of love,
Your son, Vern.

Sc Petty Officer James Loftis left Saturday for sea duty after spending a week here with his mother, Mrs. J. R. McBryde and other relatives.

The editor received a V-Mail letter from Pvt. Joe J. Graham who is stationed somewhere in England. The letter was dated March 2, 1943. It follows:

Mr. J. W. King,
Dear Sir:
I got the good old home town paper today, and was glad to read The News once more. The leave me OK and doing fine. I am in England somewhere at the present time.

Well I can't write very much news so will close.

The paper had lots of good news for me. I saw lots of names in there I would love to see. Well, Mr. King I am no hand to write, so, but thought would let you know that I still love good old Lorraine, ha.

Well goodbye and good luck to all the Lorraine folks. Tell all the people I know hello.

As ever, a friend,
Pvt. Joe J. Graham

Corp. Roy L. Beights of New Orleans, arrived Saturday for a visit here with brothers and sisters and their families. He also visited a sister, Mrs. W. R. McAfee, in Wichita Falls. Corp. Beights is a well known singer and voice instructor and people at the Methodist Church were given a treat Sunday morning when he sang "Wonderful Peace" with appropriate and direct comments on our hope for peace in our nation and the world today.

Corp. Beights will leave the last of this week for Los Angeles, California.

Pvt. Gene Baird of Big Spring visited his mother from Wednesday night until Sunday.

The flower you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts tonight."

S. S. CLASS PARTY
The Glad Girls S. S. class met Tuesday with Doris Maye Smiley with June Trift as co-hostess.

After the business session Faye Bowlin gave the devotional. A refreshment plate of cherry sherbert and cookies was served to Faye Rowlin, Doris Butler, Billie Jean McCollum, Ina Mae Haygood, Maxine Roberts, Margaret Jarra, Mrs. L. L. Jarratt, teacher, and the hostesses.

Mrs. Charles Spikes and son Jimmie of Monahans visited Mr. and Mrs. Claud Spikes over the week end.

TIRE
CHECK-UP

A tire out of balance wears 25% faster, makes driving difficult and dangerous. Why take chances? We are Official Tire Inspectors, so why not come in and have your tires checked today on our scientific equipment.

For
TRACTOR PARTS
And
REPAIRS.

See Us First!

We have a complete stock of Toledo and McQuay Norris Pistons and Sleeves for Farmall at prices you can't beat. Rings, Valves, Inserts, Gaskets, Magnetos, Carburetor parts for most model tractors.

—And you had better repair your car now as parts are not rationed. Our stock is as complete as you will find, so see us for parts or repairs.

G. B. TARTT AUTO SUPPLY

W. S. C. S. MEETING

The W. S. C. S. met at the church Monday afternoon. We had a very interesting afternoon. Mrs. Arlie Martin presented the following study. Mrs. Martin Dobbs gave the devotional reading the sermon on the mount in its entirety. Mrs. Lily Penner gave the progress of education in South America as God's neighbor. Mrs. Lester dismissed with prayer.

We are going to start our Bible study as soon as we can get our books. It is going to be very interesting. It's to be a book on Stewardship. We are very anxious to have a good class. We urge all the ladies of the church to take this study. Next Monday is fourth Monday, Local Circle day. We are to meet at the home of Mrs. W. L. Hester in an all day covered dish luncheon program.

We are to have our pledge service and also elect a delegate to the annual conference which meets in Lubbock April 5, 6, 7. Arrange your affairs so as to be able to attend these meetings. Come receive the blessings awaiting you.

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

**FEEL PEPPY!
RELIEVE THAT AWFUL
BACKACHE**

Due to fatigue and exposure. Feel like stepping out again by relieving that backache (due to fatigue and exposure). Just rub on some En-ar-co and instantly it begins its four-fold work of helping soothe that back. Pleasant. 60c and \$1.50 your drug-gist. Caution: Use only as directed. National Remedy Co., N. Y. C.

DR. HUMPHREYS RELIEF
for torture of both
**INTERNAL and EXTERNAL
PILES**

Costs Only 50c With FREE Pile Pipe—All Drug stores

Humphreys Ointment (Dr. P. Humphreys' formula, an entirely successful for nearly 75 years) promptly relieves intense itching, burning soreness with the very first applications. Its special FREE pile pipe enables you to easily get at internal piles, too. It actually spreads a protective soothing coating of Humphreys Ointment over the sore area and thus helps nature heal faster. So why suffer? Get Humphreys Ointment today!

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Notice to Butane Users

Plenty of Butane in Lorraine at the present price you are paying—Why call long distance when there is plenty of Butane in Mitchell County?

ALL BUSINESS APPRECIATED

OLEN MAYES

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Baby
Chicks

From
BLOOD TESTED
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CULLED FLOCKS

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YOUR NEWSPAPER HANDLING
YOUR JOB PRINTING

Because the actual printing of a newspaper is one of the most important jobs, considerable care is given to the selection of newspaper printing equipment. This care assures you of good printing when you have it done by your newspaper. It also assures you of rock-bottom prices because of the volume of printing done by your newspaper. You can't go wrong by letting us do your printing.

The
Mitchell County News

Timely Samplers to Beautify Your Home



TWO samplers—eloquent in thought, simple in execution—combine cross stitch with outline. Shield and bell are the dominant figures on one; on the other, the flag and eagle. Each is 8 by 10 in size, and both come on one transfer Z9477.

This pattern also brings outlines for the distinctive spear type hangers—these are cut from wood and painted. A cord of red or blue adds the final touch. Grand for gifts or your own use. The price of the transfer is 15 cents. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA Kansas City, Mo.
Box 166-W
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

EASY TO BUY

PURE ASPIRIN Quality Assured
Aspirin every day. You can't buy aspirin that can do more for you, so why pay more. World's largest seller at 10¢, 36 tablets, 20¢, 100 only 35¢. Get St. Joseph Aspirin.

WHY SHOULD I GET ANY OTHER A B D VITAMINS BUT GROVE'S

And he's right! No need to pay big money when GROVE'S A B and D Vitamins cost only 25¢ for over two weeks' supply. They are also even more economical—only \$1.00 for over 10 weeks' supply. Each capsule supplies your daily protective requirements of essential Vitamins A and D plus famous B₁. Unit for unit you can't get finer quality. Potency—quality guaranteed! Today start taking GROVE'S Vitamins!

GROVE'S A B D VITAMINS
BY MAKERS OF BROMO QUININE COLD TABLETS

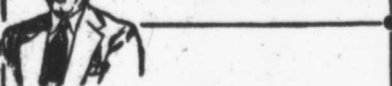
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STANDS BETWEEN COLD MISERY and YOU

When colds start—spread cooling Mentholatum inside nostrils. Instantly it releases vapor "Mentholations" that start a vital reaction:

- 1) They thin out thick mucus;
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- 3) Help reduce swollen passages;
- 4) Stimulate nasal blood supply. Every breath brings quick relief! Jars 30¢.

SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Akron, Ohio had its beginning as the WORLD'S RUBBER CAMPUS. TURNING CAPITAL IN 1870 when its first rubber plant was started by Dr. B. F. Goodrich.

The switching of Dakar, French West Africa, to the side of the United Nations meant the establishment for the Allies of an important port and the shipment of crude rubber, among other important was essential.

Attesting the demand's answer to the war time shortage of gasoline, is serving to stop up the collection of rubber in the war-torn jungles of Brazil. Here is a case of a synthetic product being used to stimulate the gathering of a natural product that is rapidly being replaced by synthetics in the United States.

Ordinary tires are now cured in molds at factories in 40 to 60 minutes. Before organic accelerators were developed by B. F. Goodrich it took about five hours to vulcanize a tire.

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

Improved Uniform SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for March 21

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

OUR LORD'S INTERCESSORY PRAYER

LESSON TEXT—John 17:1-6, 18-26. GOLDEN TEXT—"Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are."—John 17:11.

There are some times and places so sacred that one is instinctively hushed into reverent devotion. When Christ prayed in holy intercession (as recorded in John 17) on the night before His suffering His disciples must have been lifted into the very presence of the Eternal One. It was a holy experience.

He prayed for Himself, but even more did He pray for His believing followers. To know that someone is praying for us is indeed an anchor in a time of storm, a strong help in the hour of conflict or of service for Christ.

But to know that the Master prayed for you and me—that is enough to send us, like the disciples of old, out to face an unbelieving world in His conquering name. He prayed for Himself—and He prayed for me!

I. He Prayed for Himself (vv. 1-6). He looked up and said: "Father," and then He was ready to pray. So close was He to God that there was just this simple recognition of their communion. In Christ are we not as close as He?

What did Jesus ask for Himself? At first thought it seems a little unusual that He asked:

- 1. For Recognition of His Divine Glory (vv. 1-5).

Why would He who had just given the disciples an example of and an admonition to humility desire to have His glory manifested? Be sure it was not a matter of selfish pride. He had finished His work (for He counted redemption as complete throughout His prayer), and now the glory which He laid down when He came to earth (Phil. 2:6-8) was to be resumed.

He wants man to see Him now not only as the compassionate Son of man, but the glorious Son of God, able to save. It is right that the glory of Christ should be magnified and recognized by the whole creation. He is worthy!

- 2. For the Manifestation of His Grace (vv. 6-8).

The Father had given Christ the heart devotion of those who believed in Him. Note that their faith rested on the name of God (v. 6), and upon His Word which had come to them and to us through Christ.

He recognized their position and standing in Him and established it before God and man. He then prayed for them (read vv. 9-17) that they might be kept in an evil world as a testimony to the grace and power of God in the human heart.

This leads to His intercession for all believers.

- II. He Prayed for All Believers (vv. 18-22).

Christians are not simply the avowed adherents to a particular form of belief, they are "sent" ones. As the Father sent Him into the world, "even so send I them into the world," said Christ.

Christ has gone to be with the Father, but He has left those who believe in Him as His witnesses, His representatives. For this they need holiness. He prayed:

- 1. For Their Consecration (vv. 18, 19).

For their sakes He consecrated Himself. Surely if He needed it, we do far more. It is not only His will for us, but His prayer. How wonderfully that prayer was answered we see as we look back over the intervening 19 centuries, from His immediate disciples on through the martyrs, the missionary pioneers of all ages, the faithful preachers and teachers of the gospel, yes and "livers" of the gospel too. He knew, He prayed, God answered. Are you in that blessed host of consecrated believers?

- 2. For Their Unity and Glory (vv. 20-26).

There is a refreshing simplicity about the Christian faith which is utterly different from all the complications which man has prepared and superimposed upon it. Essentially it is a matter of God having sent His Son into the world to be the Redeemer of men. He and the Father are one, and He and His followers are one, and so we are all one. We who today believe are included (read vv. 20-23).

This is an inward unity of the Spirit, not an outward union of organizations. The answer to our difficulty is not the dissolution of denominations (although there do seem to be far too many subdivisions, too), but the uniting of all groups in a oneness of love and devotion to Christ, and a united emphasis on the gospel.

There is something more here. This unity puts Christ's followers into the place where His glory may be revealed in and upon them. It is His prayer that we should behold in our Saviour the glory which God had given Him because He loved Him before the foundation of the world.

Kathleen Norris Says: Keep Your Husband by Losing Him

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



"On two separate occasions Harry hasn't troubled to notify Mabelle that he isn't coming home to dinner, but has gone on from the restaurant to dance."

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

WHEN the Browns were first married they were really poor. Harry Brown made \$22.50 a week, and was glad enough to get it. That was in 1930. Mabelle Brown managed thrifty in three small rooms, and when little June was born she did everything for the baby, too. She went to a hospital ward to save money, she washed dishes and dishes and went without pretty clothes. Before she had been married two years Harry had lost his job and little Peter had added himself to the family.

Mabelle Brown never lost heart. They moved in with her father and mother, and she managed to keep the doubled household so comfortable that when better times came they hated to part, and the Browns stayed on. Mabelle's father died, leaving her mother the house, and there they all still are living. There is plenty of money now; Harry works from eight to four every day for twice as much money as he ever made before, and besides that he is often kept until seven or eight o'clock at night for overtime work.

The trouble is, this money has expanded Harry's ideas to such an extent that he has lost interest in his home. Often, if he is kept late, he goes to a night-club with some of his associates, and dines there, sitting for hours over the table, laughing and talking. Girls go to these places and strike up acquaintance with the men. On two separate occasions Harry hasn't troubled to notify Mabelle that he isn't coming home to dinner, but has gone on from the restaurant to dance with these girls. He has never been very late in returning.

"Harry always apologizes," she says. "He says he was tired, hungry, he just didn't think. 'You have your nice little dinner all ready,' he says, 'and I'm afraid I'll make you mad if I say I'd rather stay downtown.' When I ask him WHY he'd rather stay downtown than come home to the children, whom he really adores, he answers that oh, you get kind of demoralized, and the other fellows are doing it, and it just seems the easiest way."

Gets So Frightened.

"I get so frightened sometimes, afraid that I will lose him. Is this the beginning of a more serious separation? Perhaps I ought to say that my mother is quite different from most mothers-in-law. She is strong, quiet, amusing, wonderful with the children, who think there is no one like 'Gam.' Harry really loves her. They work crossword puzzles, agree politically, follow radio serials together, and when she was ill five years ago, no son could have been more frightened than Harry was. When Harry doesn't show up for dinner she usually isn't aware of it, for she is on the hospital kitchen staff and is over there from four until about nine every night. If she does suspect it she doesn't make any comment. But to be alone with the children, watching the clock, putting dishes back in the oven, wondering whether to start dinner or to wait, seems to break me down. All the time, in my mind, I am arguing with Harry, and that isn't healthy for anyone. On the other hand, I don't want to be a nagger, or a shrew, or suspicious, or spying, and I can't seem to see what is the sensible course. But you must have had this problem before, and perhaps you can help me."

BE INDEPENDENT

Unfortunately, the surest way to lose a man is to try too hard to keep him. So Kathleen Norris advises "Mabelle Brown" to try living her own life for a change instead of waiting in fear and trembling for her husband to call and say he won't be home for dinner or, worse yet, to arrive home late at night without having called at all. An independent attitude can be carried too far, but Mrs. Brown will find that making her home a happy place will do more to keep her husband there than all the tears in the world.

If I could, Mabelle, it would be by telling you what I have told thousands of women in the course of the last 15 years. It is that YOU are a person, yourself, not part of Harry. No matter how deep the love between a man and his wife, or how heart-filling the intimacy of the marriage tie, the dear sharing of home and hearth and the love of children, no marriage can be happy unless the wife has within herself the elements that make her independent of her husband, and of every other human being. To pour all your devotion into your love for a child or for a man, is to jeopardize your own happiness forever. To watch and worry, wondering if he caught the five-ten 'bus—no, but he may be on the five-forty—no, well, then he won't be here until half-past six, is to take the very course that will lessen his devotion, and accomplish the thing you dread.

Insist That He Telephone.

But insist that he telephone you when he cannot get home for dinner, adding cheerfully "that is, if you're so tired, dear, it seems easier to stay downtown." Dine with the children promptly afterward, always helping them with homework. Busy yourself with letters or a book or sewing or any one of a score of absorbing occupations, taking the children on free nights to early movies. Slip across the street to the hospital and lend Mother a hand; compose poetry; make up crossword puzzles; take up your old piano practice—all those things that sound so dull in prospect are completely fascinating once you get into them. They may well provide a real rival to Harry's amusements in the night club with the little vagrant girls.

Has the Real Thing.

After all, Harry has the real thing, the deep affection of his wife, the little hot meal cooked especially for him, the children to get into his lap and tell him their news, his own chair and lamp, and it will be an unusual thing if he is shallow and unfeeling enough to ignore them very long. These are disturbed times for our minds as well as our bodies, and for our souls, too; and Harry is feeling the release of a new kind of work, higher pay, exciting conversations and the envy all men out of uniform—being men, which is to say being in many ways still small boys—feel for men in uniform.

If, when he telephones at six o'clock that he can't get home, you answer amiably, "Well, have a good time. I'll save the liver and bacon for tomorrow, and the children and I will go over and have dinner with Mother. It's a glorious night, and they love the hospital cafeteria. And Harry, don't miss that article about the Wilsons in the 'News' tonight. Don't be too late and get yourself all tired!"



BURMA

By Daniel De Luce

(WNU Feature—Through special arrangement with Collier's Weekly)

Greatest reservoir of fighting manpower to whip the Japanese lies in free, unoccupied China. For five years the Chinese soldier has proved himself every bit as courageous and clever as his Japanese enemy. He has hung on in the face of discouraging odds, lacking modern weapons and an air force.

Angle - American arsenals should eventually be able to furnish him with these new arms and give him the support of a combined armada of airplanes.

However, "the day" is indefinite. In 1943? Perhaps longer. There is a lot of spade work to be done, for a great Allied offensive on the Asiatic continent.

It is required chiefly in Burma. And it is being planned right now by Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, General Wavell and General Stilwell.

Allies Need Burma.

The transfer of a thousand bombers and a thousand fighting planes from America to China could be made in seven days. But once having got the air fleet to China, the Allies would be little better off than before, unless they had Burma. For the air force would need fuel—not a few thousand gallons flown laboriously over the Himalayas, but many thousands tons.

And where is the oil for the future planes of China? In Burma. "Oh," you say, "weren't the Burma fields scorched by the British? Or was that just another newspaper story?"

Yes, the Burma fields were scorched, thoroughly scorched. At the moment they're useless. But listen to the man who did the scorching.

"If the Japanese brought in 15,000 specialists and 50,000 tons of equipment and machinery, they could get Burma producing again within a few months. But they have neither the specialists nor the equipment. We have both. We can have the wells flowing—and when we recapture Burma."

Scorching of Burma.

For the story of the scorching of Burma, let's begin looking into a little red cloth-covered notebook which this itinerant war correspondent bought in Mandalay for ten annas, before the ships were bombed and burned down on Good Friday last year. I had it in a sweaty pocket of my khaki shirt when I leaped through Yenang-tuang, oil capital of Burma, on Thursday, April 16, 1942. Yenang-tuang in Burmese, means "stream of the smelly waters." Some centuries ago, silk-skirted natives scooped up the pungent black liquid and burned it in crude lamps at home.

Came the white man. In the last 60 years thousands of derricks sprang up on the drab hills. Burma oil, a million tons every 12 months, began lighting many a lamp in greater Asia.

Then came the Jap. He was about 30 miles south of the oil capital and pressing hard last April when I walked into the main oil-field headquarters and met a lean, hard, eagle-nosed English civilian loading his .38 army revolver.

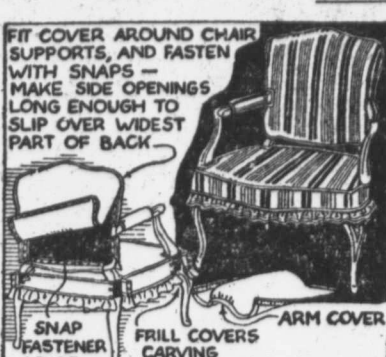
He was Walter L. Forster of the Shell Oil company at Cairo. He had supervised the demolition of the Rangoon refineries the previous month, then calmly departed and was now in central Burma to finish similar assignments here. At work or play, Forster likes dynamite. Knowing his specialty, the British government had sent him late in 1941 to Russia, to advise the Soviet engineers in their program of scorching the earth. He quickly decided that the Russians knew more than he did, but he stayed to learn their methods, and visited secret areas of the Caucasus.

He remarked afterwards that the Reds had carried out factory wreckings in one day that Anglo-American experts had forecast might take six months. "But I wish the Russians could have seen our job at Rangoon," he mused. "Smoke up to 15,000 feet. Vapor up to 19,000 feet. Not a drop of oil left for the Japs, nor a piece of workable machinery."

After Rangoon was gone, Forster tackled the pipe line which had run more than 300 miles down-country from the Burma oil fields. He plugged the pipe with cement at river crossings, smashed the section pumps, wrecked bridges. Then he turned to the oil fields.

The last job, he said, was blowing up the big powerhouse. "I've got 6,300 gallons of oil in drums stored above the transformers," he said. "Got oil piped in here to the main room, too. And the jets will turn on after the explosion. Nice fire we're cooking up!"

Slip Covers for an Unusual Chair That You May Desire to Protect



enough. In the finished cover either bindings or facings may be used for irregular edges.

NOTE—This chair is from Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book 3, which also contains directions for smart new curtains; and numerous things to make from odds and ends, as well as new materials. To get copy of Book 3 send name and address with 15 cents in coins to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS Bedford Hills New York

Drawer 10

Enclose 15 cents for Book No. 3.

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FRED MACMURRAY
"One star of the Paramount picture, 'One Night in Lisbon,' a shining smile. Many Hollywood stars rely on Calox Tooth Powder to keep their teeth really clean—really sparkling."

Keep the Trouble Borrow trouble for yourself, it's that's your nature, but don't lend it to your neighbors.—Kipling.

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PENETRO
For colds, coughs, nasal congestion, muscle aches, get Penetro—modern medication in a mutton suet base. 25¢, double supply 35¢.

Proud Mind Ambition is the mind's immortality.—Davenport.

A-1 WAR FOOD
Vitamin B₁ Iron Energy
This type of food is among those recommended under the National Nutrition Program.
Here's a basic War food with the 3 important nutritional requirements—lasting nourishment, important natural vitamins and minerals, and low cost.
A rich, thrifty, natural source of important Vitamin B₁, Usable Iron and Energy. Serve it tomorrow and often!
NATIONAL 3-MINUTE OATS
A NATURAL WHOLE GRAIN CEREAL.

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ARMY AIR FORCE
they say:
"STOOGING" for cruising
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FOR EXTRA MILDNESS AND RICH FLAVOR —ME FOR CAMELS EVERY TIME! THEY'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES!
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Loraine, Texas

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
MARCH 19-20

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DON'T MISS!

SAT. Midnite & SUN. Matinee
MARCH 20-21

A Yank At Eton

With—
Mickey Rooney and Freddie Bartholomew

ALSO—
PARANOURT NEWS

March 27-28
SWAN EWEKTHEARTS

MONDAY & TUESDAY
MARCH 22-23

My Sister Eileen

With—
Roland Russel, Brian Aherne
Also—

MARCH OF TIME

WED. & THURS.
MARCH 24-25

A Hunting We Will Go

With—
Laurel and Hardy
A Mystery Comedy
ALSO—
UNIVERSAL NEWS

FRIDAY, SATURDAY
MARCH 26-27

Daring Young Man

With—
JOE E. BROWN

Always Comfortable
And the Best In Entertainment

LOCALS

NOTICE FARMERS! Let us serve your wants in taking care of your stock and poultry. We have a full stock of better known remedies.

HUTCHINS & HALL DRUGS

L. H. S. Senior Play "My Mother-In-Law" gymnasium March 23. Help the Red Cross

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Sawyer over the week end were Mrs. Draper's sister, Mrs. T. E. Willis and Miss Alice Brown of Abilene.

Mrs. C. A. Land visited in the home of her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Homan in Big Spring over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Homan are the proud parents of a baby girl whom they have named Margaret Ann.

Classified Ads

Stray—Black white-face calf at my place. J. M. Bruce. 27c

For Sale—Weaning pigs. Frank Crowmover. 11c

For Sale—Qualla first year cotton seed, kept pure at gin. James Bennett. 31p

Feed Grinding—Bundle, stuff, you unload it, per 100 lbs. 20c. Heads, you unload it, per 100 lb. 15c. W. R. Woods. 21p

For Sale—6-room house with bath, on 4 lots, \$700 cash. If interested see Gus McGee. 158 N 3rd St., Abilene. 31p

Want to buy 500-chick brooder. Call at Mitchell County News. 3c

Strayed—Blood Bay horse, 5 years old, no blemishes, weigh about 1050 pounds. Finder notify Wade Preston, Loraine. 11p

Lost—Jewelry Elgin yellow gold man's pocket watch with initials C. H. M. Reward. Bob Horton. 11p

Lost—Female Boston Bulldog, wearing harness. Answers to name of Poochie. Bob Horton. 11p

V-Mail Stationery, 20 sheets 15c. 2 packages 25c. The Mitchell County News.

New Shipment Typewriter and adding machine ribbons. The Mitchell County News.

If you have a son or husband in the service get a beautiful service flag to display in your home. The flag is 8 by 12 inches guaranteed washable, a blue star for each person in service, not a print but a heavy woven material \$1.00 each at The News office.

NOTICE FARMERS! Let us serve your wants in taking care of your stock and poultry. We have a full stock of better known remedies.

HUTCHINS & HALL DRUGS

Mrs. F. C. Checkel left Sunday for her home in Vivian, Louisiana, after spending a month here with her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Martin.

Mrs. Joe Tom Draper spent last week visiting in the home of her brother, Rev. Jorden Chaney, in Snyder.

"My Mother-In-Law" 1943 Senior play, L. H. S. Gym. March 23.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

An election is hereby ordered to be held on Tuesday, April 6th, 1943, at the City Hall in Loraine, Texas, for the purpose of electing three aldermen and a mayor to serve for a term of two years. Done by order of the City Council, Loraine, Texas, this 24th day of February, 1943.

J. C. Hall, Mayor

Attest:
S. B. Watlington, City Sec'y.

NOTICE FARMERS! Let us serve your wants in taking care of your stock and poultry. We have a full stock of better known remedies.

HUTCHINS & HALL DRUGS

Mr. and Mrs. John Clark of Lubbock and Mr. and Mrs. Grady Clark of Colorado City visited Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Richey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coot Walker visited his brother and family in Rising Star over the week end.

Mrs. Alfred Richey and Mrs. Russell Cope visited their daughters Wanda Fae and Mary Frances in Abilene Friday.

Wanda Richey of Abilene visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Richey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hamilton have received word that their son Corp. Harris Hamilton, has had a promotion to Sergeant.

Mrs. M. E. Doyle of Champion is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. Coon, this week.

Mrs. Elmer Johnson and son Harold visited her mother in Dublin over the week end.

Reta Beights of McMurry College, Abilene, spent the week end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Beights.

Monette Miles returned to Big Spring Monday night after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Miles, the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Jennings, Mrs. Jasper Doyle and Mrs. J. C. Forbus Jr. of Big Spring spent the week end visiting with Mrs. Naomi and Calvin Forbus. They returned home Monday.

Mrs. H. B. Wilson visited Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Wilson in Sweetwater over the week end.

Major and Mrs. June Yates and daughter of Brownwood visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Furlow over the week end.

Mrs. Roy Edgar and daughter returned to their home in Dallas Tuesday after a two weeks visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Martin.

NOTICE FARMERS! Let us serve your wants in taking care of your stock and poultry. We have a full stock of better known remedies.

HUTCHINS & HALL DRUGS

CUSTOM TAILORING FOR LONGER WEAR

M. BORN
SUITS
for
LADIES

with
"Man-Tailored
Smartness"

\$35

Born styles definitely head the parade—they're designed and tailored by the same skilled craftsmen who have made our clothes for men style leaders from coast to coast. You'll like the wide variety of rich new fabrics. You'll like the values too. See them.

Leggotts
Tailor Shop
And Laundry

MARTINS MENS WEAR & CLEANER

New Runic Hats, Dress Shoes, Wolverine Work Shoes.
Jaysen Shirts, TruVal Shirts, Ties, Sox, Underwear.
Mens and Boys JACKETS and COATS.

We Appreciate Your Business

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Richardson and son of Big Spring, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hallmark and L. P. Henderson made a business trip to Lampasas over the week end.

Wimberly Butler of Fort Stockton is visiting in the homes of Dan Butler and A. G. Furlow this week.

Dinner guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Furlow Sunday were Wimberly Butler of Ft. Stockton, Major and Mrs. June Yates and daughter of Brownwood, and Mr. and Mrs. Ian Butler and daughter Doris.

Mrs. W. W. Martin left Saturday for Midland after receiving a message of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. L. J. Purdine there. Mr. Martin spent Sunday there. Mrs. Martin remained for a few days.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wimberly Sunday were Mrs. S. D. Wimberly and Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Wimberly of Midland, Mrs. Custis Cook and little son Sammie of Odessa, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Wimberly of Loraine, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Lee, Dolse and Joice Lee, and Mrs. Paul Geron of Bauman.

Leon Duke of A. and M. College visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Duke, from Thursday until Saturday.

Mrs. Cora Curb of Merkel spent from Friday until Monday visiting Mrs. Roy Baird.

Leland Hamilton, Leon Duke Pvt. Gene Faird, and 3c Petty Officer James Loftis visited friends at McMurry College in Abilene Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Linder and children of Snyder were visiting in Loraine Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mahon and family and Mrs. Royce Mahon visited Pvt. Royce Mahon in Mineral Wells Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Guan visited their daughter, Mrs. Al Bodine and family, in Midland over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Derryberry visited their son Pvt. Billy Derryberry in Mineral Wells Saturday.

Mrs. J. M. Bruce left Monday for Crano after receiving a message of the death of her brother there.

See "My Mother-In-Law", help the Red Cross, 1943 Senior play.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Williams and sons were guests in the John Marshall home here Sunday and attended church at the Methodist church.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Roberts Sunday were S. J. D. Hallman and Uncle Jeffson.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stewart and daughter Janice are moving to the Marshall Bruce farm south of Loraine this week. Mr. Stewart has been employed at Pace Bros. in Sweetwater.

Kenneth Bowlin of Hemmich is visiting Mrs. W. R. Bowlin and family here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sison and daughter LeWanda left for Abilene Saturday after receiving a message of the death of Mr. Sison's niece there.

G. H. Hoover left Tuesday for Fort Worth on business.

Mrs. Charlie Taylor of Cross Plains was a business visitor in Loraine Tuesday.

C. A. Hughes left Tuesday for Dublin where he will visit his father, W. A. Hughes.

Pvt. and Mrs. Pleasant Crenshaw and son Joe of Wichita Falls visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Hoover Tuesday. They went from here to San Angelo to visit his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Crenshaw.

MRS. PHILLIPS HOSTESS
A St. Patrick theme was carried out in house decorations and tallies when Mrs. Alonzo Phillips entertained the Play club Wednesday afternoon.
The afternoon was spent playing 42, and a new member, Mrs. Tom Finley, was welcomed.
A sandwich plate was served to Mrs. S. E. Brown, Frank Johnson Glen Coon, W. L. Hester, Clyde Smith, Oden Griffin, D. E. Gurn, Tom Finley, and a welcome guest Mrs. A. R. Lawrence.

We Print Anything
from business cards to the bound catalog. Whatever it may be in printing consult us first.

THE MITCHELL COUNTY NEWS

Does Loraine Have Good Markets For Crops And Livestock

Principal Crops and Livestock	Good Markets In Loraine		Service Available In Loraine		Suggested Improvements
	Yes	No	Yes	No	
Cotton:					
Maize:					
Wheat:					
Peanuts:					
Sorghums:					
Fresh Vegetables:					
Milk, Cream and Eggs:					
Major Items Bought:					
By Farmers:					
Tractors:					
Trucks:					
Replacement Parts:					
Implements:					
Hardware:					
Furniture:					

The above questionnaire is sponsored by the Loraine Lions Club in an effort to determine how it may help our community to better serve you. Your individual answers to these questionnaires are wanted for that is the only way you can help the Lions Club to help you and the entire community. Do not depend upon your neighbor to answer the questions, do so yourself and either mail or bring them to J. W. King who is chairman of the Lions committee. If you sign your name, which you may do if you care to, it will be kept in strict confidence.

Mrs. Patsy Yarbrough visited her mother in Sweetwater Monday. J. L. Bird left Friday for Bowie Texas, where he will visit his son and family.

TEXAS STATELESS 512

Grapefruit doz. .35

CHASE & SANBORN dated

Coffee 1 lb .35

Stamp No. 25

Certified Planting Seed

P. Milo Maize lb

Hegari .04

Texas Milo 1-2

Martin combine Maize .05

Hickory King Corn .05

COLORADO

Spuds 10 lbs nice .39

ALL SIZES

Peanut Butter qt. .52

CANADIAN BIG 5

100 lb. sack

Egg Mash \$3.10

ROLLED ROAST 11.35 Fresh PORK CHOPS 3.35

Parkway MARGERINE .27 Loin or T-Bone Steak 3.35

EVERYTHING MUST PLEASE

J. B. Mahon

Grocery & Market Phone 50

H. E. Thomas

Phone 198

RED & WHITE STORE

RED & WHITE

Flour 48 lb 2.25

GOBLIN 8 Points
Pork & Beans can .08

KUNEKS 11 Points
Corn No. 303 can .13

16 Points
Pineapple No. 2 can .25

Oats 3 lb pkg. Mothers .30

CRISCO 3 lb tin .75

EMERALD

Cooking Oil gal. \$1.69

SIZE 96

Grapefruit dozen .45

Chick Starter 100 lb \$3.80

Just Good Food



Once you eat at Best-Yet Cafe it becomes a habit. You just can't resist the good food!

Lunch, Dinners—35c to 60c

Best-Yet Cafe



FROCKS, "Goth of Gold, 50 Square Print, fast color \$1.69

SLACKS, Misses Rayon Poplin. Man tailored, notch lapel \$7.49

DRESSES, Rayon Gaberdine Sailor collar, gore skirt \$4.98

HOSE, Lady Fairfax full fashioned first quality 45 gauge \$1.19

HATS, Men's Cedarbrook bound edge, Seal and Willow \$2.98

SHIRTS, Terrace Club Sport-Wear small and medium \$1.49

SHOES Friedman-Shelby Misses Sport Oxfords \$2.98

Fred B. Ison
Dry Goods