Tyler County Booster

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VOLUME XXIII — WOODVILLE, TYLER COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1942 — Number [illegible]

THINK'MBOBBIES

● You have all heard the story about "Pigs is Pigs" and just this could be the outcome of a case where a government postoffice is not a chicken hatchery.

It all happened at the local postoffice early this week. A consignment of baby chicks arrived from a mail order concern, prepaid and without the familiar C.O.D. notation—not an unusual event in itself because daily just such consignments arrive and are delivered

But there was a hitch attached to this shipment in that it was consigned to a party unknown in these parts. In fact, as with all small cities, Woodville postal authorities are familiar with every resident, new or old, in the entire county and the name appearing on the box of baby chicks was new, unknown and otherwise just not a resident of the county.

Now, chicks are not like dresses or shoes or plow points as they are living things and can stand their shipping box only so many days. So the postmaster got busy and notified proper authorities about the shipment and asked for advise as what to do.

In the mean time helpful citizens suggested turning the postoffice into a hatchery for the duration and of breeding fancy fat poultry as a side line to selling savings stamps and bonds; another suggested them as easter presents or that in truth they were consigned to the Easter bunny who would claim them in due time.

And another queer quirk of the postal laws does not allow feeding of fowls consigned in shipment. So our postal authorities had to wait on customers and listen to calls of mail intermingled with calls for food from the lusty throats of a hundred or so baby chicks.

Later: Word was finally received by the postmaster to offer the biddies to the highest bidder. Being such special and notorious biddies the bidding at public auction was very "pert" and Jesse L. Dunn became the owner for 10c per chick. And so ends what could have been a new Woodville industry.

● Eight more boys are due to leave Tyler county next week for the U. S. army. The steady stream of Tyler county youth goes forth to preserve the "American way of life" . . . to camp for a few short months then to distant battle fronts where they will each do their part to wipe from the earth the cruel war mongers who through their own greed for power are attempting conquer of the entire world.

● And are you doing your part by buying war bonds or stamps and using only two pounds of sugar per person per week"

● Easter may come back to its original meaning before the advertising artists commercialized it all. We speak of the Christian side and not the "new duds" side. Perhaps not yet this year but by next year the "smart" dressed person will be the one who economized by renewing an old garment to conserve for soldiers and for allies who need clothing of any kind.

● Congressman Dies and the vice president are all tangled up in a squabble over prolonging the work of the now famous Dies committee. It seems that some such committee is certainly needed more now than every before judging by the recent disclosure that Standard oil are accused of causing our rubber shortage by giving synthetic rubber formulas to the Nazis.

● People are somewhat like bees. There's them that work and them that live off the work of them that work. Now, if you question this, just come down to our office and watch at "that hand-out place" across the street. There's certainly no criticism of them that run it but there surely is of some of them that get it and the government that sanctions such in these times of war.

● Only April Fool's joke we had pulled on us was by some of our advertisers.

● Tyler county lost its only motorcycle this year. Last year one was registered in the county but this year nary a cyclist called for plates.

● The jittery automotive men can again take a deep breath upon learning that car registration is right up to last year and the old busses will call for repairs right on through for another 12 months.

● Its a shame that the government must force us to help win the war. So many did so little about turning in their collapsible tooth paste and other tubes that Uncle Same is now making it a requirement.

● Now, the next car tag purchase comes the first of July—a '43 government sticker.

—V—

FIRE WEDNESDAY

Churches Urge Attendance at All Easter Sunday Services

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET STARTS AFFAIRS FOR GRADS

Festivities leading to graduation at the Woodville high school start this Friday evening when the members of the senior class will be the guests of the junior class at the annual Junior-Senior banquet.

The "banquet" will be a dinner dance at the high school gymnasium starting at eight o'clock. *Ninety invitations were* sent out by the juniors to the semi-formal affair.

DON'T ASK SOLDIERS QUESTIONS IS WARNING

Don't ask soldiers where they are going, citizens are warned in a communication from the eighth corps area headquarters by Staff Sgt. Virgil C. Hobbs, in charge of the Beaumont military district.

Officers and enlisted men and civilians have been talking too much and asking too many questions, with the result that vital information is getting into enemy hands, the communication from the war department states.

The pastors of all Woodville churches are making a special effort to urge attendance by every individual at services next Sunday morning.

Easter day—the day of resurrection—should mean as much to the christian as any day, local pastors point out, and special effort should be made to give honor by worshiping in some church.

This year even above other years when christianity itself is on the battle *front against paganism*, people of a free nation should gather together, local pastors stated.

Sermon topics or special Easter services of local churches are given below:

At the Baptist Church

Rev. J. C. Boyd, pastor of the First Baptist Church says: "It would seem that there are unusnual reasons who every one should be in religious services this Easster Sunday. Easter naturally turns the minds of all Christian people towards Christ, the Savior of the world. His resurrection brings hope to the hearts of all people. It is now, as never before, the Christian mind in striving for those things that would inspire hope and confidence The church of Woodville should be filled to overflowing Sunday morning with devout worshippers. We especially invite you to come."

Christian Church

Topic at the morning services at 11:00 a. m. is "The Immortal Christ."

At the evening services at 8:00 p. m. is "The Great Certainty".

Methodist Church
Rev. W. W. Hardt, Pastor

Sunday school	10 a. m.
Morning Worship	11:00 a. m.
Youth Fellowship	7:30 p. m.
Evening service	8:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH
J. C. BOYD, Pastor

Sunday School	10:00 a.m.
Preaching Service	11:00 a.m.
Training Union	7:30 p.m.
Preaching Service	8:30 p.m.

Christian Church
Tom Minyard, Pastor

Bible School	9:45 a. m.
Church Services	11.00 a. m.
Christian Endeavor	7:00 p. m.
Church Services	8:00 p. m.

You are cordially invited to attend these services.

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SPECIAL SERVICES AT CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Tonight at 8:00 o'clock Rev. T. A. Minyard will bring the fourth lesson in the pre-Easter services with the subject "Service Above Self." The members of the Rotary Club have been named as special guests but everyone who is interested is urged to come.

Following Rev. Minyard's sermon, a group of young people from the Methodist church under the direction of Mrs. R. B. Alexander and Mrs. W. W. Hardt, will give a short pageant entitled "The Challenge of the Cross," preparatory to the union communion service which will follow.

All day services commemorating Good Friday will begin at 11 o'clock tomorrow, Friday, morning at the Christian church. The subject will be "Fellowship in His Suffering."

Members of the Baptist and Methodist congregations have a part on the program and everyone is invited to attend.

These services are to be held in the fellowship room and light refreshments will be served at noon.

Tomorrow night closes the pre-Easter services when Rev. Minyards brings the last of his messages at 8:00 p. m. His subject will be " The Timid Friend." These inspirational meetings have been in progress all week and have been well attended.

—V—

OUR WEEKLY JOLT

Those who are coming in for "relief" supplies all have their new 1942 license tags we notice. Nope, we can't afford ours yet.

—V—

STUDENTS ROTARY GUESTS

College students home for the Easter holidays will be the guests of the Woodville Rotary club in its regular meeting tonight.

—V—

REMARKABLE REMARKS

Commissioner Hopson: "I'll bet Woodville never saw a better behaved nor sober group at any veteran's convention than was had here Sunday."

—V—

COLORED MAN JAILED FOR STEALING FEED

Sheriff Harvey Phillips placed a colored man of the Hollister community under arrest this week for stealing feed from the Precher Polk barn at Hillister last week.

—V—

FIRST AID THURSDAY

The first aid class composed of firemen, air raid wardens and [illegible] will [illegible]

Auto Registration Equals That of Last Year Here

MUST BRING OLD TUBE TO BUY TOOTH PASTE NOW

Without more than daily press notice the federal government made it compulsory Tuesday for all purchasers of tooth paste, shaving creams, salves, etc., put up in collapsible metal tubes to turn in a used tube every time purchase of a new tube is made.

A maximum $10,000 fine and a year's imprisonment face the merchant in any and all stores if sale of tooth past, shaving cream, or such other articles in collapsible metal tubes are sold without receiving a used tube in exchang.

The provision, first of its kind makes retailers responsible for the trade-in. Purchaser will not be required to exchange a used tube of the same type but any used tube.

—V—

GRADE SCHOOL SCHOLASTIC CONTEST THIS FRIDAY

Pupils of the Woodville grade school will compete, class against class, in a scholastic contest Friday afternoon of this week. It is said winning groups in some contests will go to Beaumont to enter a similar district contest soon.

Tyler countians are going to ride just as much this year as last according to reports from County Assessor-Collector Ecsa Walker's office. At official car registration closing time Tuesday evening the total registration was only four under last year in spite of the fact that no new cars were registered this year.

This year 1287 vehicles were registered as of March 31 and last year 1291 on the corresponding date.

Comparison of the two years show:

	1942	1941
Passenger cars	825	865
Farm Vehicles	203	168
Trucks	259	257
Motorcycles	0	1

The entire "force" in the assessor-collector's office stayed until past ten o'clock Tuesday night issuing tags to late comers and another thriving business was had all day Wednesday, April 1.

No Tags Next Year

Although the registration fees will be the same next year, the federal government has placed a ban on new car plates. A metal fastener will be issued to be put on the old plate. Motorists are warned to preserve their plates for they too, like tires, must last for the duration.

Two County Men Elected To Veteran Posts Here

In the joint convention of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars held in Woodville last Sunday at which over 200 attended, two Tyler county men were honored with district posts in their respective organizations. P. L. Majors was made district vice commander of the American Legion and W. H. Gilchrist was named officer of the day by the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

Judge J. M. Combs of Beaumont spoke on "Our Part in the Present War" in which he declared that the current World war will take a decisive turn in the next three months and whichever side gains the advantage will stand the best chance of winning the war. He pointed out, however, that the war may and probably will continue for years.

He stated that all communities should provide for study of the problems facing the country and the individual communities and that this is no time to quarrel among ourselves and no time to be whining because we cannot obtain razor blades or tires.

He said that we must put our hearts and our hands and our brains to work toward the defeat of our foe, for we each have a great part to play regardless of our individual walks in life.

Two Port Arthur men, N. F. Stamper of the American Legion and C. J. Chaney of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, were elected second district commanders of their respective organizations in the afternoon meetings, held in separate sessions.

Mrs. B. J. George, past president of the Legion Auxiliary in Beaumont, was elected second district committeewoman in the auxiliary convention. The V. F. W. auxiliary did not elect officers.

Mr. Majors was elected as the Legion district vice-commander. Howard Walker, Lufkin, was the former commander.

Commander Walker was elected delegate of the district to the national convention in New Orleans this fall with Ed Easters of Beaumont, alternate.

In the V. F. W. session Mr. Chaney was elected to succeed A. G. Guy of Kirbyville as commander. Other officers elected were A. W. Kester of Port Arthur as senior vice commander; W. C. Douglas, Beaumont, junior vice-commander; Curtis Hayes of Port Arthur, chaplain; W. H. Gilchrist of Colmesneil, officer of the day, and C. E. Keamerling of Lufkin quartermaster..

The V. F. W. voted to hold their next convention in Lufkin in May.

Mrs. George was named district committeewoman to succeed Mrs. Z. K. Kerr of Lufkin.

In the Legion auxiliary meeting, the Lufkin unit advanced the colors, Mrs. Roy Flournoy of Sour Lake gave the invocation and Mrs. T. E. Strong of Beaumont, with Mrs. George as piano accompanist, led the singing. Mrs. A. P. Little gave the welcome address and Mrs. Bertram Menefee of Lufkin the response.

The colors were advanced by the color guards of the Port Arthur Legion and V. F. W. posts. Major Gilchrist welcomed the delegates and N. O. Burneman of Newton responded. The invocation was given by Rev. J. C. Boyd.

The noon lunch, served by the P.-T. A. was attended by about 175 and was reported to be exceptionally fine. Mrs. G. G. Lennard presented a program.

Commanders Pitts and Hopson of the two veteran groups of Woodville are being congratulated with other officers of the two organizations, on presenting such a fine program and convention in general to the two groups.

—V—

TESTING COWS FOR T. B. IN TYLER COUNTY

County Agricultural Agent Hyde announces that Traxton Sexton is in the county and will [illegible]

—JUST—

Browsing Around

Rev. Hardt examining a boy's air rifle . . . **Leon Martin** earnestly explaining away hopes of an applicant for a new tire . . . **Ecsa Walker** and clerks in the mad rush of last minute auto license purchasers . . . **Pitts** and **Hopson**, the local veteran commanders extending the hand of welcome to early comers at the convention . . . **Rev. Boyd** busily engrossed with books and papers on the seat beneath that spreading tree behind his church house . . . **Sheriff Phillips** hustling around collecting court records to be ready for the session's start next Monday . . . **Little Ceda Earl Triplett** inquiring if one of those "hot" Boosters is off the press yet . . . **Miss Odessa Gardner** getting all ready for graduation in voice with **Mrs. Lennard** . . . **Dr. Shivers** telling **Lige Rushing** a joke and Lige returning the compliment . . . **T. C. Rock** limping but we didn't learn why . . . **Preacher Mills** trying to induce a prospect to use his oils up by the postoffice . . . **J. Wood Fain** earnestly engaged in a marble game with junior by the theatre building, and for keeps . . . **and Attorney Mooney** with two listners cornered on court house steps telling about the one that didn't get away in Louisiana

W. L. Tucker stopping in at the shop Wednesday [illegible]

REV. H. DEWITT TUCKER

who is to be the preacher for the Revival Services which have been announced to begin at the Woodville Methodist church on Sunday, April 19.

The Rev. Mr. Tucker is quite well known to many people in Woodville and Tyler county. He is the nephew of Mr. Britton Best and of Mrs. Zula Harrison, and spent several years of his youth here.

In recent years he has held pastorates in ElPaso, Texas and in Missouri. At present he is associated with the leading church in Columbia, Missouri the city in which the University of Missouri is located.

He has been quite successful as an evangelist and a good revival is expected. All people of Woodville and vicinity are cordially invited to hear him.

—V—

ANOTHER GROUP CALLED BY UNCLE SAM FOR ARMY

We have learned that another group of eight Tyler countians will leave next week for the U. S. army, consignees from the local draft board. One member, who had already enlisted, will help make up the 8-man quota.

Those called:

William R. Hatton, Woodville
Arthur H. Gibson, Woodville
George L. Miller, Woodville
Waller L. Tolar, Warren.
James L. Tolar, Hillister
Willie Eugene Hoffman, Warren
Grady M. Ayres, Doucette.

The two Tolar boys are brothers although they have different postoffice addresses. Last week's Booster carried a story about the brothers being the last of five from one family in this county to be called to service.

Willie E. Hoffman has already enlisted.

—V—

ANOTHER SNAPPY COURT SESSION HELD MONDAY

Another "snappy" session of District court was held Monday of this week when Judge Thomas B. Coe waded through the docket placed for citation this week in one day.

Most important of the cases coming before the court was that of Lucinda Sheffield, et al versus the Houston Oil Co., et al. Attorneys for the defense asked dismissal on the grounds of improper handling of publication notice in the trial, it is said. The judge will give his decision this Friday it was further stated. The case involves some 200 individuals and involved, according to the citation one million dollars.

Court will again convene Monday when several civil cases are on the docket, it is said.

—V—

ONLY 424 BALES COTTON PRODUCED IN TYLER IN '41

According to Anna L. Powell, special agent for cotton ginning reports in Tyler county, 424 bales of cotton were ginner in this county from the 1941 crop.

This is said to be the very lowest number of bales ginned in the cotton history of the county. In 1940 there were 1369 bales ginned.

—V—

LARRY J. FISHER RETURNS TO JOB IN BROWNSVILLE

Larry J. Fisher was in Beaumont recently in the course of a visit from Brownsville, where he is engaged as organist for the El Jardin hotel.

Mr. Fisher has been doing advertising photography in the Rio Grande valley, with headquarters in Edinburg, since November, it was also said he was in Old Mexico.

Mr. Fisher for more than a decade was prominent in Beaumont musical circles. After several years as a theatre organist he taught accordion and organized several bands. He has done photography for a number of years.

—V—

W. L. TUCKER HONORED WITH BIG PICNIC DINNER

W. L. Tucker, living on the place on which he settled over fifty years ago, celebrated his 78th birthday with a party given by 30 or more friends and relatives Sunday.

Mr. Tucker's son Arthur, and Mrs. Arthur Tucker and two of their children, of Silsbee and his two daughters, Mrs. Ernest Pedigo and Mrs. John T. Walker, of Woodville, formed the group [illegible]

Tyler Countian Loses Life in Sinking of Tanker by a Sub

ASPHALT WORK TO START ON LIVINGSTON HIGHWAY

Notice is given in this issue of The Booster for asphalt surfaced treatment "from the Polk county line to interesections with U. S. 287 and 69 in Woodville" in sections. Other letting is for like construction from the Neches river bridge to Silsbee and from Jasper to Kirbyville and the Buna Loop.

Date set for the letting is April 10th.

L. H. WILLIAMS INJURED IN CAR CRASH

L. H. Williams, formerly of Woodville, was in an accident on March 24 in Houston. Mr. Williams was returning to Houston from the Irish Bend Islands where he is employed by the Houston Ship Building Corp., when his car was struck by another car from a side road. Mr. Williams was taken to the *Parkview hospital*.

His car is a total loss.

Wilbur E. Sawyer, of Spurger, lost his life along with the six other Jefferson county men in the sinking by U-boat of an American oil tanker in Atlantic coastal waters off North Carolina Thursday of last week.

Mr. Sawyer is survived by his parents, Mrms Ed Sawyer of the Spurger community; three sisters Misses Ann, Dove and Jim Sawyer of Beaumont, telephone company employees and a brother, Tom Sawyer of Vidor. He had been going to sea about a year.

Fifteen minutes after the sinking of the tanker, planes of the Atlantic patrol roared over the debris, and a destroyer was on hand with depth charges 45 minutes later, survivors said, and sowed bombs over a large area. The undersea raider had pumped three torpedoes into the tanker's vitals. Nine men were killed by the explosions and fire, one perished because he would not jump from his life raft before it drifted into blazing oil, and another was killed when hurled against a davit.

According to the daily press fire broke out on the bridge immediately after the first torpedo struck. The flames enveloped the whole bridge. Oil on the water caught fire. One boat was launched with eight men in it. Four life rafts were launched. All four of them drifted into the flames. There were seven on one raft. All jumped except one who could not swim. He drifted into the blazing oil.

It is not know here just how Mr. Sawyer lost his life.

—V—

Mrs. Tom Connally of Port Arthur spent a short time in Woodville Tuesday.

Boy Scout Finance Drive To be Made Here Friday

Residents of Woodville will be invited to become sustaining members of the Boy Scouts of America in a special drive this Friday instigated by the Woodville steering committee of which C. E. Smith was recently made chairman.

Jiggs Kenneson is the local scoutmaster and has worked hard with the troop and asked for little financial assistance.

Forty workers will take part in the drive which was preceded by letters delivered by scouts to 140 Woodville people Tuesday of this week.

The group will first meet for breakfast to be served by the ladies of the Christian church in the church basement at 7 o'clock Friday morning. At this breakfast plans for the drive will be outlined and at 8 o'clock the group will start in the drive proper, Chairman Smith said.

A report of results will be made at 5 o'clock in the evening.

Scouts do a good turn each day and receive nothing in return. The boys do not expect to receive anything for these courtesies, and Woodville citizens are called upon to do their good turn by joining as a sustaining member of Scouting. The money donated this way will extend Scouting to many more boys.

Scouting is for all boys of every race, creed and social circumstances. The investment in dollars, will yield its results in the years to come in this and other communities.

The local troop is affiliated with and a part of the Trinity-Neches area council of which Jos. J. Vincent, Jr., is president and on which Woodville business men serve. Eleven counties comprise the council.

REMARKABLE REMARKS

Nancy Carolyn Ogden, 18-month old daughter of Mrms Tom Ogden: "Mamma, wead Booster".

—V—

MORE RECAP TIRES NOW AVAILABLE

Tyler county received the following quota on tires and tubes for the month of April, according to W. L. Martin, clerk: Passenger quotas, Tires 7; Retreads, 24; and Tubes 15.

Truck and Bus quotas, Tires 32; Retreads 29; Tubes 30.

A great many people can qualify for retreaded or recapped tires who are not eligible for new tires. "Retreading" is defined as the process of reconditioning a tire where all of the original tread rubber is removed from the worn tire down to the fabric and new rubber applied to the tread surface and side walls. "Top Capping" means the application of new rubber to the tread surface only, after buffing off the old tread, while a "full cap" involves the application of new rubber to the tread surface and shoulders as well.

Each retreaded or recapped tire sold must be accompanied by a statement to the purchaser reciting whether the tire has been retreaded, top capped, or full capped; the market price of camelback used; and the depth of the nonskid tread at the center of the tire after completion of retreading or recapping.

The Office of Price Administrator has set a ceiling price on retreaded or recapped tires. Persons may use their present tires, if suitable, for the "carcass" in this retreading process, or they may purchase a tire which has already been retreaded or recapped, trading their old tires in. Application blanks may be obtained at the Local Rationing Board Clerk W. L. Martin.

—V—

WARREN COUPLE OBSERVE GOLDEN WEDDING

Mrms J. S. Moore, of Warren, held open house at their home on the occasion of the anniversary of their 50th year of wedded life.

Their six daughters and one son were all home for the occasion.

Their daughters are Mrs. Vernon Stephens and Mrs. Alvin Sim of Beaumont, Mrs. Clyde Boley of Silsbee, Mrs. Leo Yeagin of Honey Island, Mrs. Sadie Pate of Village Mills and Mrs. Jesse Whiddon of Warren. Basil Moore of Liberty is their only son. They have 23 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Moore are native Texans and have spent most of their lives either in Hardin or Tyler counties. Mr. Moore is engaged in farming.

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NOTICE TO KNITTERS

Mrs. Clark Hightower, chairman of knitting for Red Cross in Tyler county, asks that all who have navy sweaters try to have them in within the next week.

—V—

MT. CARMEL H. D. CLUB

The Women's Home Demonstration club of Mt. Carmel met at the home of Mrs. L. F. Davis with six members present. The meeting was called [illegible]

Chamber of Commerce Meeting Widely Attended

Tyler countians were given many reasons to be proud of the Woodville Volunteer Fire department and also alert to fire hazards following the open public meeting of the Chamber of Commerce at the court house Friday night of last week.

Judge Bradford Pickett, speaker for the occasion, used the topic of fire departments and fire savings. The judge pointed out the money saved in insurance in Woodville by the work of the local fire department. He stressed the needs of the department which included uniforms and insurance. and also some new fire hose. He also stated that the small shoulder extinguishers were needed for fighting attic and grass fires.

Firemen given attendance awards for better than 85 per cent attendance at drills for the year 1941 were: J. P. Miller, Floyd Dean, Carey Lee Cruse, Thomas Miller and J. O. Best. Although the award was just a certificate of attendance yet it was promised that something of a greater monetary value had been ordered and would be given when they arrived.

Members of a proposed auxiliary department for Chesters were present and discussion of such an auxiliary was entered into.

The program arranged for the occasion was carried out which included a report of activity of the department by Otis Best; needs of the department by Chief Miller; and activities in other communities by a representative from each.

President C. E. Smith of the Chamber of Commerce named County Judge Lou Cruse as chairman of the next program to be given in three months. Judge Cruse's topic will be defense and he has already started work on lining up an interest program involving all departments of defense in Tyler county.

Resolution Passed

Be it resolved that our Tyler County Chamber of Commerce encourage our people in being more co-operative in all our war endeavors. That we support whole heartedly our officers from the President of the United States down to our volunteer, unpaid, local rationing board.

That, since our government has deemed it necessary to ration such articles as tires, automobiles, typerwriters, sugar and no doubt will find it necessary in the near future to ration many, many other articles and has set up rationing boards in our respective counties to interpret the rules and regulations pertaining to this rationing, we here and now resolve:

1st, That we believe that this rationing is necessary.

2nd, That we are perplexed that our people are so indifferent about the great dangers confronting us.

3rd, That we will stand by the president in any move he makes to find and install capable men for the terrific job ahead.

4th, That we [illegible]

5th, That we request that the $700,000,000 cash subsidies appropriation for the use of farmers in limiting acreage of wheat, cotton, corn and tobacco be used in encouraging the production of these products and include more sugar growers, dairymen, fruit growers, vegetable raisers and other necessary products.

6th, That we write our senators and congressmen more often.

7th, That during war times we recognize that it's necessary to substitute service for private gain as a war incentive, that all groups must be mobilized as soldiers are mobilized in service.

8th, Let's not let it be said of us in Tyler county that we did too little too late.

9th, That we believe there will probably be no lack of basic foods essential to proper nutrition during the war, but there will undoubtedly be shortages of many items and each one of us should help keep unfounded rumors from getting started, that cause hoarding.

10th, It's up to all of us to sell our people faith, hope and confidence—to spike grumbling and calamnity-howling with optimism and assurance.

11th, That we should all fight against overbuying. Discourage it by setting an example in our own purchasing. Discourage it among our acquaintances because that is the cause of shortages.

12th, We must continue to include the priceless ingredient of morale in every contact we have with out neighbors daily, making ourselves a constant source of truth, courage and inspiration.

13th, Let's back our boys and our rationing board 100%.

14th, Let's win the war before we do another selfish thing.

Paul Powell, J. E. Wheat and E. W. Tubbs drew up the resolution.

—V—

CHILD PAINFULLY BURNED

The youngest child of Mrms Lee Penry was painfully burned Monday morning. Screaming the child attracted Mrs. Penry's attention and she rushed to the living room to find the child standing on a piece of burning paper. Fortunately the child's clothing had no more than caught on fire when Mrs. Penry reached him or the burns would have been much more serious.

—V—

SCHOOL AND CITY ELECTIONS WITHIN WEEK

Voters will go to the polls within the next week for elections this Saturday [illegible] city election in Woodville Tuesday.

No qualified [illegible] have their names on the trustee ballot in Woodville this Saturday but [illegible] county voters will [illegible] ballots with [illegible]

TYLER COUNTY BOOSTER

Published Weekly at Woodville

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
(Payable in Advance)

One Year, Out of County	$2.00
Nine Months	$1.65
Six Months	$1.10
One Year, in Tyler County	$1.50
Nine Months	$1.20
Six Months	85c

Display Advertising rates made known on application at the office

Obituaries, Cards of Thanks and all like matter that is not strictly news will be charged two (2) cents a word, payable in advance
Reader Notices, 10c a line

Communications to Booster must be signed by writer, or will not be printed.

Classified Advertisements take the following rate: 2 cents a word for the first insertion and 2 cents a word for additional insertion. Minimum charge of 35 cents each All classified ads are CASH IN ADVANCE.

J. H. WILLARD, Editor-Owner
MRS J. H. WILLARD, Adv Mngr

Member
TEXAS GULF COAST
Press Association

WE CAN'T help but mentioning again the way Woodville did herself proud in that clean-up campaign last week. Never saw a town where every last citizen entered a campaign with such zest. Due credit to the FFA boys under Mr. Sullivan from the high school for their work on the vacant lots in town. Those vacant lots can spoil the looks of the entire town too. And we truly did hear many of the visitors here Sunday remark about the beauty of Woodville and how clean the town is kept.

—o—

TWO TYLER countians by right of calling this county 'home" have lost their lives in this war and neither of them were in our fighting forces. Both were of the merchant marine. But the deaths were just as much shock to Tyler countians as though they had been numbered in our fighting forces. It also brings to note the fact that we are all engaged in this war and that the life of a civilian is as much at stake and in danger as the life of a soldier. These two knew there was danger in their task and that they could protect their lives but they did not shirk their jobs. This is a fine example for all of us. We have jobs to do, are called upon to do others daily, little jobs that seem unimportant to some of us, such as doing without large quantities of sugar, but it is a part and we should meet it willingly. There are no military honors for civilian casualties but there can be the highest honor by we folks classed as civilians; perhaps not in words of prase but in acts against the aggressor nations that can end only with a victory for the right. All honor to these Tyler county civilians who did not have a weapon nor a chance to fight back.

—o—

THIS WILL be a long-winded editorial but we ask that you read every line. Fifteen Nazi propaganda objectives in the United States are disclosed in a documented pamphlet entitled: "Divide and Conquer", released today by the U. S. Office of Facts. The pamphlet describes German propaganda methods in Europe and warns that the United States is now being subjected to a "total barrage of the Nazi strategy of terror."

For the first time the government lists the Nazi propaganda objectives by stating 'Hitler wants us to believe that:

Democracy is dying.

Our armed forces are weak.

The 'New Order' is inevitable.

We are lost in the Pacific.

Our West Coast is in such grave danger there is no point in fighting on.

The British are decadent, and 'sold us a bill of goods.'

The cost of the war will bankrupt the nation.

Civilian sacrifices will be more than we can bear.

Stalin is getting too strong, and Bolshevism will sweep over Europe.

Our leaders are incompetent, our government incapable of waging war.

Aid to our allies must stop.

Our real peril is the Japanese, and we must join Germany to stamp out the 'Yellow Peril.'

We must bring all our troops and weapons back to the United States, and defend only our own shores.

The Chinese and the British will make a separate peace with Japan and Germany.

American democracy will be lost during the war.

"To spread these and other lies, Hitler will pull every trick in his black bag. But Americans will not be fooled."

"Divide and Conquer" warns, however, that Hitler's strategy will follow no set pattern. One lie will be pursued today, another tomorrow. But always his overall aim will be the same: to drive us from our allies by making us distrust them; to create confusion within the United States; to divert us from the war against the Axis to

Rail oddities

pletely documentary, listing its source for each statement of fact. The pamphlet is illustrated.

Short wave broadcasts from enemy and controlled countries, rumors; enemy agents and innocent dupes are used by the Nazis, according to the pamphlet. "Hitler is trying to set capital against labor, white against negro, Catholic against Protestant, Christian against Jew," the pamphlet warns. "He knows that prejudice, in any form, plays his game."

For several years before Pearl Harbor, Hitler propaganda in this country attempted to paralyze our thinking—to give the impression that the war was none of our business; that no one would dare to attack us; that our two oceans would protect us; that, anyway, Hitler had no interest in the Western Hemisphere; that if we would only refrain from doing anything Hitler didn't like, Hitler would leave us alone; that anyone who warned us that Hitler meant what he said was a warmonger; that anyone urging us to gain time for our own defense was helping those who were already opposing Hitler was trying to lead us into war.

The pamphlet concludes: "We know that Hitler, who acts like a terror, is really the most frightened man on earth. The upraised arm, the shouting voice, the mighty blaster, all make a mortal dread of the weapon that makes men free: the truth. We are armed with the truth, and we will crush the tyrant."

—V—

STIGER NOTES

Everyone is invited to attend Easter services at Stiger church.

There will be an Easter egg hunt in the Henry Cobb pasture Sunday. Come and bring a basket of eggs at 3 o'clock.

Lester Wigley is home for a few days from Velasco.

Mr. Slocum has been home a few days.

J. H. Foxworth and brother were visitors in the Fred Wigley home Sunday.

Mr. Tabor of Colmesneil was a visitor in the Fred Wigley home Saturday.

Mrs. Darley and children are back with her sister. Mrms Carrout spent Saturday and Sunday at Emilee.

Tom Sergin has gone to see his mother who is ill.

—V—

MT. CARMEL

Mrms A. N. Owens visited T. R. Crumpler in Lufkin last week.

Most of the school children that have been having the measles have returned to school.

Mrms James Stofford of Colmesneil visited in this community Friday.

Mrms Oral Riley visited in the Jack Manyard home.

Those from Jasper county visiting in the L. F. Davis home Sunday were Mrs. Annie May, Arvie Lee Byerely and Jeanie Ralph.

Darrell Davis, the son of C. H. Davis is having an attack of malaria and is at home from school.

Mrms Beevis Wood and children of Emilee visited the parents, Mrms L. F. Davis.

Mrms A. N. Owens went to Woodville on business Saturday. They also went to visit the parent Mrs. Ida Tatum Sunday. Aunt Ida and Ira Tatum are visiting Mrms A. N. Owens this week.

Mrs. Alice Davis is recovering nicely.

Aunt Eli Kelly of the Holly Fork community is visiting with friends and relatives here this week.

Mrms Gay of Rockland visited Mrs. McAllister Sunday.

D. L. Owens has moved to Dallas to live with his daughter Mae Sanders.

Mrms L. B. Owens of DeQuincey, La., visited their aunt, Mrs. M. E. Owens.

HILLISTER

Mrms J. N. Fuller are happy to have with them this week their son, Austin, who is stationed at Camp Barkley near Abilene.

Mrs. J. P. Tolar was called to the bedside of a cousin, Mrs. Wesley W. York in Beaumont Friday. Mrs. York passed away Sunday. Mrms Tolar and Mrs. J. L. Bullock attended the funeral Monday afternoon.

Mrms Charles Norton, Mrs. Smith and Miss Margie Anne Smith of Nederland visited over the week end in the O. A. Norton home.

Mrs. Fred Gipson and son, Jummie, are spending the week with Mrms G. D. Currie. On Monday, Mrs. Geo. Hayes of Woodville visited Mrms Currie.

Mrms W. B. Holt and Mrs. W. G. Haynes visited in the Walter Williams home near Warren Sunday evening.

Mrms J. R. Matthews of Warren visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Misses Eva Dell and Pauline Weeks visited Mrs. H. A. Norton last week.

Mrms Harry Reidinger of Village Mills, visited Mrms E. Gardner Sunday.

Mrms A. Oakum of Hopewell community spent Sunday with Mrms F. Rebbe.

Mrms Lester Rhodes and son of Port Arthur visited Mrms J. H. Lazenby last week.

Mesdames J. Massart and Lee Neal were in Beaumont Saturday afternoon.

Mrms Bill Holt of Honey Island visited here Saturday.

Mrms W. Peeples spent the week end in Groveton.

Mrs. W. M. Maddox was in Beaumont Friday.

Mrms E. Gardner were in New Hope community last week to see Mrs. Wright, who is very ill.

Mrms J. T. Bradberry of Warren visited friends here last week.

Mesdames J. M. Swearingen and W. M. Maddox were Woodville visitors Monday.

Mrms J. H. Lazenby spent Sunday in the New Hope community with Mrs. Lazenby's father, J. T. Read.

Mrms J. M. Phillips and O. B. Crumpler attended the Old Harp singing convention at Pineville Sunday.

Mrms Carl Biggers and daughter, Carline, also Mrs. Will Biggers of Lufkin visited Mrms J. M. Lewis Monday.

Mrs. Leon Rogers of Call came Friday and she and her sister Mrs. Tom Stott went on to Livingston to see the mother, Mrs. Satterwhite who is ill.

Mrs. Barney Riley and son are in Chester this week visiting, while Mr. Riley is working in Boyce, La.

Mrms S. L. Phillips of Pure Oil station visited Mrms J. P. Phillips Saturday.

The N. T. Whiddon family visited Mrms I. V. Miller at Town Bluff Sunday.

Everybody is invited to attend the Sunrise Easter service to be held at the church Sunday at 6 a. m.

J. T. Read of the New Hope community visited the daughter, Mrs. J. H. Lazenby, Tuesday.

TOWN BLUFF AND ANTIOCH

About fifty relatives and friends assembled at the home of Walter L. Tucker last Sunday on the occasion of the celebration of his 78th birthday. Mr. Tucker is a lifelong resident of the Town Bluff community. Friends from the entire Southeast Texas section were present and enjoyed the day. At the noon hour a picnic dinner was served.

Mr. Tucker has long been one of the leaders in the Town Bluff community and recognized as one of the best farmers in the county. In addition to activities in his community, he has in years past been prominently identified with county affairs. He served as county commissioner of Tyler county for several years and has been a leader in the progress and development of this county.

Among those present were his children, A. L. Tucker of Silsbee, Leo Tucker, of Beaumont, Mrs. John T. Walker, of Town Bluff, and Mrs. A. E. Pedigo, of Woodville, as well as members of their families.

John Hamilton and niece, Jesse Boyett, were in town Friday.

Mrms Austin Ogden were in Woodville Friday.

T. H. Barlow transacted business in Woodville Monday.

J. M. Lansby was in Woodville Thursday.

Mrs. Lessie Griffin and son spent the week end with her mother in Emilee.

Farmers of the community are taking advantage of the pretty weather to start crops and other spring work.

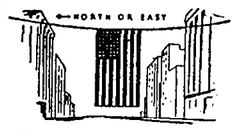
SPRING FLIGHT

Flag Etiquette

● When displayed with a group of other flags, the American flag should be at the center or at the highest point of the group.

● When displayed on a staff projecting from a building, the field of blue should go close to the peak of the staff unless the flag is being flown at half-staff.

● Never display the American flag with the union down except as a signal of distress.



● When displayed over a street between two buildings, the American flag should be suspended vertically with the union to the north in an east and west street, or to the east in a north and south street.

● When used in connection with the unveiling of a statue or monument, the flag should be prominently featured but should never be used as a covering for a statue.

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SHE LOVED A SPY

by SYLVIA TAYLOR

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THE STORY SO FAR: Joan Leland, secretary to importer Arthur Milford, is discharged by him and refused any explanation. She takes a similar post with handsome Karl Miller, proprietor of a night club who pays her generously for unusual late hours of work. He gets her sister Sybil a new job and Joan falls in love with him. His club manager, Paul Sherman, warns her about Karl, but refuses to give any reason, and later rescues her from the unwanted lovemaking of Eric Strom, Karl's business partner. Sybil suspects Karl's motives but Joan defends him. They board a freighter-ship, apparently as a lark, and as they leave, Joan notices that Paul Sherman had followed them. She remains silent about this. Later Karl sends Joan with a package to the freighter captain. Paul follows, again warns her. One night before Christmas Eric arrives suddenly and Karl asks Joan to leave the office.

Now continue with the story.

But it was Eric Strom who lay upon the floor. There was a gun beside his hand.

CHAPTER VIII

The club was crowded with a gay holiday group. Joan went into the bar and took her place on a tall stool.

"Something to drink, Miss Leland?" one of the attendants asked.

"No, thank you," Joan said, "I'm waiting for Mr. Miller." She looked at her watch. Exactly ten o'clock. She hoped Karl would not be long. She was jealous of each moment he spent with anyone else.

She was so deep in her own thoughts that she did not hear Paul Sherman until he spoke a second time.

"Fancy finding you here," he was saying as he caught her attention.

"I'm waiting for Karl."

Paul smiled ruefully, "I might have known it."

"Are we going through this again?" Joan asked. "It's Christmas time, Paul. I'm happy and I don't want to quarrel with anyone."

Paul's brown eyes twinkled. "Even me?"

"Even you," she said firmly. "Let's call a truce, shall we?"

"It's a deal. And to prove it, how about a dance with me?"

She hesitated, but Paul pulled her to her feet.

"I won't take no for an answer. Even Karl can't begrudge me one dance."

Paul was an excellent dancer and Joan was relieved that he seemed resigned to the situation. She really wanted to be friends with everyone, to share her happiness with the whole world.

There was pity in Paul Sherman's brown eyes but Joan did not see it. As light as a feather, she danced in his arms. Over her head Paul's serious face belied his gay attempt at bantering conversation.

"You have the cutest turned-up nose," he informed her. "But it doesn't suit the rest of you."

"That's a dubious compliment," Joan smiled.

"Your nose gives you away for just what you are, a cute kid! Paul laughed and so did she. Cute kid! Karl called her beautiful, glamorous, exciting—Paul Sherman thought she was just a cute kid. It proved how much more sophisticated Karl was. Yet if she had never met Karl she would have been fond of Paul. He was young, good-looking and intelligent. Karl, however, had so much more to offer. He had lived. He was experienced. There was a mystery about him that set him apart from all others. There was even a subtle fascination about his guttural accent. Karl represented power and strength. Karl . . .

"I'm still here," Paul reminded her, breaking into her dream.

"Sorry," Joan admitted. "I'd almost forgotten."

The orchestra filed out for an intermission.

"I think I'll go back to the office," Joan said. "Karl said he'd send for me in ten minutes and it's been much longer than that. Eric Strom is there."

"Eric Strom!"

"That's right. And Karl didn't seem too pleased about it."

"I wouldn't advise you to go back then," Paul said, frowning.

"I'm worried," she confessed, "about Karl."

"Karl can take care of himself," Paul said, lighting a cigarette.

But Joan felt a sudden inner compulsion. "I'm going anyway," she told Paul. He made a step as if to detain her, then apparently reversing his decision, walked to the bar.

Joan hurried down the long corridor exactly as she had done so many times before. But fear hastened her footsteps, fear for Karl. She did not trust Eric Strom. She had been alarmed by his expression.

"If anything happens to Karl . . ." she thought.

As she reached the door she heard the two men arguing violently. Then there was a shot followed by a crash.

"Karl!" Joan screamed, flinging open the door.

But it was Eric Strom who lay upon the floor. There was a gun beside his hand.

Her eyes sought Karl's fearfully. "He killed himself?" she faltered.

Karl shut the door. "Pick up that gun!" he commanded.

Shuddering, Joan obeyed, placing it upon the desk.

"Karl!" She ran to him, seizing his arm, staring into his face, which had no glint of emotion in it. "Darling, you didn't kill him?"

Her green eyes were pleading from a chalk-white face. "Karl! Karl! Answer me! You didn't . . . You couldn't . . . Why that would be Murder!"

on his desk. "Some people might call it that," he said without a trace of excitement.

* * *

Joan leaned weakly against the desk. She was beyond fear, beyond tears. There was a terrible silence in the office, a heavy dreadful silence. A silence intensified by Karl Miller's face, narrowed eyes, hard mouth. A silence made more tense by the stillness of Eric Strom's body upon the floor. Joan's mind slowly tried to put together the pieces of this horrible picture. Karl had shot Eric—killed him. Beyond that she knew nothing.

Her hand reached for the telephone. "I'm going to call the police!"

Karl seized her arm with a violence that almost jerked it from its socket. "You will do nothing of the kind!"

She stared at him. Was this the Karl Miller she knew? Was this hard-faced man the one who had held her tenderly and murmured "liebchen"?

Someone was pounding at the office door. Karl had locked it. Paul Sherman's voice came distinctly through the opaque glass panel. "Joan! What's going on in there? Let me in!"

Karl walked to the door and opened it. "There has been an unfortunate accident," he said calmly.

Paul's expression did not change. "What happened?"

Karl Miller smiled a little as he regarded his white-faced manager.

"Joan was perfectly justified. Eric has tried to annoy her before. You can testify to that yourself."

"Just what are you driving at?" Paul demanded.

Joan tried to speak but her lips would not move. What was Karl saying? What did he mean?

"Joan shot Eric," Karl Miller stated.

His words were like an electric shock. "I didn't! Karl, you know I didn't! You did it yourself! You shot him!"

She ran to Paul and clutched his arm. "Paul, you believe me, don't you?"

Paul Sherman did not answer. He did not even look at her.

"Your fingerprints are on the gun," Karl said.

"But you told me to pick it up." She could not believe her ears. Karl, the man she loved and trusted, had turned against her, accusing her of a murder he had committed. It was like some fantastic nightmare.

"I have no wish to turn you over to the police, Joan. We will forget about this little matter. No one need know what has happened."

Rage blazed in her green eyes. "But I haven't done anything. I'm not afraid to go to the police! And I'm going to tell them the whole story.

She was not speaking to the Karl Miller she had loved. This man was a stranger.

"You will not go to the police!" His voice cut like a whip.

Paul Sherman stared straight ahead of him, seeming to see or hear nothing.

"I will!" Joan cried hysterically, turning towards the door.

Karl's powerful arm stopped her and forced her roughly into a chair. "There are two reasons why you will not. The first—if you do I will testify that you shot Eric, and Paul will back me up."

Her pleading eyes turned to Paul He would not fail her.

But he said coolly, "I'm afraid that's right."

"But you can't! It isn't true! Karl, why are you doing this? Paul! Help me! I don't understand."

"Eric," Karl went on, "tried to double-cross me. You may observe for yourself what has happened to him. That is the second reason that you will do nothing."

Joan clutched the arms of her chair for support. She compressed her lips in a desperate attempt to control her emotions.

Karl Miller advanced towards her. "And if you double-cross me you will

"You wouldn't dare!" Joan said but the sightless eyes of Eric Strom refuted the statement.

She covered her face with her hands and wept.

It couldn't be true. That wasn't Karl, her Karl! He must be driven by desperation to turn against her. It was some horrible mistake. In a moment it would be over. He would explain everything and hold her in his arms again.

But Karl was saying, "You know nothing! You will tell no one what has occurred here tonight. We will go on as if nothing has happened."

She wanted to laugh wildly, hysterically, "Go on as if nothing had happened"?

Karl wrapped the pistol in a handkerchief, put it in the safe, then motioned to Paul. "Give me a hand." Together they carried the lifeless Eric Strom from the office. Joan could hear them descending the fire escape, outside the back of the building. What would they do with Eric? The noise from the orchestra must have prevented the sound of the shot from disturbing the Club guests.

Joan stared at the telephone. She was alone. It would be easy to call the police—but she was afraid. She was afraid of the look in Karl Miller's eyes. There had been ruthless determination in those eyes. And in the safe lay the gun that had killed Eric. A gun bearing her fingerprints. Paul had said he would testify in support of Karl. What chance would Joan Leland have? The evidence was conclusively against her. What was behind this murder? Why Karl's attitude, Paul's sudden change of front?

She had no idea how long it was before Karl returned. He was alone.

"Let us understand each other," he said, sitting down at his desk. "It would be most unfortunate if I were to become involved with the police. I am not an American citizen."

"You are a German?" Joan asked dully.

"Naturally, as is everyone else associated with me here at the club."

"Paul, too?"

"Of course, Paul, too." Karl Miller smiled as he leaned towards her. "You see we are engaged in certain activities which are necessarily very private."

Then at last Joan knew the truth. This was a spy ring. It must be. That explained everything — those mysterious letters to Mexico, Karl's reticence. The Club Elite was only a blind. But why was Karl telling her this?"

"I trust you now," Karl said with a wry smile. "You are in much too deep to get out. Not only would you be held for murder, but you are implicated just as much as the rest of us. You recall the portfolio you delivered to the freighter?"

She stared at him without answering.

"That envelope contained very valuable information. Information enough to convict you on many counts. You were seen delivering that envelope by several people. One of them happened to be Paul Sherman."

Little by little Joan Leland's confused brain began to see the picture. And she knew that what Karl said was true. She was in too deep to get out. But she must get out. She could not, would not continue to have anything to do with Karl Miller now that she knew the truth. A spy! So this was the mystery that she had once considered romantic and attractive! She looked at him now with loathing.

But Karl put a hand over hers. "Be sensible, Joan. You're hysterical at the moment but you'll be all right. You have nothing to worry about. I'm very fond of you. Is there any reason we should not go on . . ."

The girl leaped to her feet. "I hate you, Karl Miller! And no matter what you say, I'm going to tell you!"

His hands were on her

Karl seemed amused at her outburst. Once she had cherished that tender look. Now it was loathesome to her. With the madness of despair, she struck him full in the mouth.

Karl stepped back and his face was white with rage. "You little fool! Do you think it's as easy as that? Don't you know you'll be followed from the moment you leave this office? You will be driven to work every day by Paul Sherman. If you make a false move you will meet with—an unfortunate accident. Shall we call it that?"

Silence. "There must be some way," Joan thought, "but what?" She would tell Sybil! Sybil would know what to do. Until then it would be best to pretend to Karl that he had won. He must believe that she was frightened.

"It seems that all the cards are in your hands," she admitted.

"Very clever of you to realize it."

Joan wondered if she could really deceive Karl. Even if she were followed home, he would have no way of knowing what she told Sybil. She could tell Sybil to go to the police—yet Karl might have them both followed. Joan could not believe that Karl would take any chances.

"I'm going home," she said wearily, "straight home. You needn't worry about my going to the police tonight."

"I am not in the least worried," Karl said calmly. "You are young and beautiful, and I am sure that you are not yet ready to die."

She looked at him and for a moment she longed to see that other Karl . . . the Karl she had loved. Tears stung in her eyes. How could she have been so blind? A reckless, adventure-loving girl, laughing at Fate, moving blithely towards her own destruction. She had held open, eager arms to life, welcomed anything that was "exciting and different." But Sybil had been the wise one.

"You can't trust any man," Joan thought bitterly. Even Paul Sherman, who had warned her about Karl, was involved in the spy ring. He had warned her about Karl but he was no better.

"You didn't have to go so far, did you, Karl?" Joan asked now. "You didn't have to pretend to love me, did you?"

"You are very charming," Karl said, bowing.

"And you are very clever, but if you hadn't asked me to marry you . . ."

"That proved my sincerity?"

"Yes. Although I'm ashamed to admit it."

"Perhaps it would interest you to know that I already have a wife . . ." then he added smoothly, "in my own country."

• • •

This was the final blow. Karl's announcement that he had a wife in Germany came as a complete shock to Joan Leland. She had attached so much importance to his desire to marry her that it had never occurred to her he should be insincere.

"If you are ready to go home," Karl suggested, "I will drive you."

"Very well," Joan answered expressionlessly.

"There must be some way," Joan thought desperately as she sat silently by Karl Miller's side. She could telephone the police from her apartment. Karl would have no way of knowing about that—until it was too late. Sybil could go to the authorities. Surely there was no way that Karl could follow both girls day and night, trace every phone call. Comforted by the thought of Sybil's wise advice, Joan felt more confidence in the situation.

"I will see you tomorrow as usual," Karl was saying. "Paul will drive you to work after this. You understand?"

"I understand perfectly."

For a moment they stared at each other. Sweethearts an hour ago. Now enemies forever. Swiftly Joan turned and ran up the steps.

In the living room she was greeted with darkness and silence. She switched on one small lamp and called, "Sybil, where are you?"

But only her own voice sounded in the high-ceilinged rooms. Strange that Sybil should not be home yet. Apparently she had not returned from work. Joan ran into the bedroom. It was undisturbed. In the kitchen there were no signs that Sybil had eaten her dinner. And then on the kitchen table Joan saw an envelope. Tearing it open, she found a note in Sybil's handwriting "I'll be back soon. Something terrible has happened . . ."

A cold chill of premonition swept Joan. Instantly her mind leaped to Karl Miller. Had he suspected her plan of enlisting Sybil's aid? But how could he? And why would Sybil say, "I'll be back soon"? Surely it could not be so "terrible."

"I'm just nervous," Joan told herself.

She tried to light the fire but it refused to burn and smouldered out, leaving the room in dismal silence. Clasping her hands, Joan walked around the room. "I've got to talk to someone," she thought hysterically. "I can't stand this any longer."

But as she drew back the window curtain she saw Karl Miller's car

Tearing it open she found a note in Sybil's handwriting. "I'll be back soon. Something terrible has happened."

still in front of the apartment. If she left, he would surely follow her. The telephone! She ran across the room and seized it from its place on the table. With a trembling finger she dialed the operator. The silence of a completely dead wire was too obvious to be mistaken.

She was seized then by absolute panic. She must get out of here—but how?

There was a fire escape on the side of the building that opened off the kitchen.

"Karl couldn't see me there," Joan said aloud, and the sound of her own voice frightened her.

It was then that she heard something, like the creaking of a board. It seemed to come from the kitchen. Joan stood still. She was afraid to move.

Her hand felt for the switch and the living room was flooded with light.

"That's better," she thought, and went into the bedroom to put on her hat and coat. Against the window-pane slow rain had begun to fall. Joan looked out a front window again. Karl was still there! The fire escape was her only chance. The apartment was on the second floor and there was a good drop to the ground, but a small garden made it safe to jump.

"I can make it," Joan said. "I must!"

She reached the kitchen where Sybil's note still lay upon the table. The shade was drawn over the kitchen window. Joan advanced towards it and stretched out her hand when another sound came from without—the unmistakable sound of footsteps upon the iron staircase.

There was a soft tapping upon the window. With a frightened gesture, Joan touched the shade and it flew to the top. She looked out but could see no one. Then she heard a voice: "Joan! Open the window."

It was Paul Sherman! Joan drew back and as she did so Paul's head appeared. Had Karl sent him to get her? She shrank against the wall of the kitchen, watching his pleading gestures for admittance. Then she saw that the window was unlocked. Paul could easily open it himself. He saw the change of expression on her face, and caught its meaning.

A moment later he was in the kitchen with the window locked behind him.

Paul looked sharply at her. "Sit down," he ordered. "You look like a ghost. Have you any whiskey?"

"There's some brandy in the kitchen," Joan said. Her teeth were chattering. She was shaking so she could scarcely talk.

Paul found the bottle and returned with it to the living room. He held a small glass to her lips. "Drink this!" he commanded.

The sweet liquor burned her throat but it warmed her.

Paul was bending over the fireplace stirring the logs, adding paper and kindling until the fire glowed with a bright blaze.

She watched him in silence until he had finished.

"Now listen to me, Joan and listen carefully."

Her green eyes regarded him with loathing. "Spies! But you can't get away with it. You can't keep me from going to the police! You're very clever, aren't you? Talking against Karl while you're just as bad!"

Her voice had risen hysterically. "Be quiet!" Paul ordered. "Do you want Karl to come in here?"

"What do I care?" Tears streamed down the white face and she buried her face in her hands.

"Will you listen to me for one minute?" Paul Sherman said in a low voice.

She did not reply.

"My name is not Paul Sherman." She sobbed, "What's that to me?"

He took her nervous hands and held them tightly in his own. "It's true I speak German. My grandmother was German. But I am Paul O'Malley of the Federal Bureau of Investigation—the FBI."

Silence. The fire crackled and the rain poured against the windows.

"The FBI?" Joan repeated.

"That's right. We've suspected Karl Miller of subversive activities for a long time but we haven't been able to get conclusive evidence. I still haven't got enough to convict him. He's too clever for that, though I believe he trusts me. One reason is that I speak his language."

"But why didn't you tell me? Why didn't you warn me?"

He smiled ruefully. "This is government business, Joan. I'm risking my neck by revealing my identity to you. If Karl finds out who I am, you know what will happen. I had to pretend to agree with him tonight."

"You mean pretend to believe that I shot Eric?"

"That's it. Now Karl will be sure of me. He doesn't know that I am here now. I came ahead of you from the club and I've been waiting for you to come home."

Joan wiped her eyes. "I tried to telephone the police. The phone is disconnected."

Paul lit a cigarette. "I know. I did it myself. Karl's orders."

Joan shuddered and fresh tears filled her eyes. "Oh, what a fool I've been! But I loved him so much! I didn't know things like this really happened. I thought all the spy talk was just propaganda. What shall I do now? What can I do?"

"Do you know about Karl's wife?"

Color flooded her pale cheeks. "Yes. He told me tonight after you left the club. He seemed very amused by the whole situation."

"I wanted to tell you, Joan, but I didn't dare take the chance of Karl's finding out that I'd double-crossed him. You understand. This business is more important than either of us."

Suddenly Joan rose crying. "And Sybil! Paul, Sybil's not here! She left a note saying that something terrible had happened . . . I'm afraid! Karl . . ."

Paul glanced at his watch. "Almost one o'clock."

"Paul!" She seized his arm. "Do you think that Karl would . . ."

He shook his head. "I don't know. I don't honestly know. But I have a plan. Listen carefully . . ."

• • •

Joan and Paul sat quietly together on the couch before the blazing fire and she listened as Paul told about the spy ring and the part he wanted her to play in the future.

"I want you to stick it out, Joan, to go on working for Karl. Let him think you're afraid to go to the authorities. He must have confidence in his own power if we are ever going to get at the bottom of this."

The girl was silent.

"It's our only chance," Paul said kindly. "I know how difficult it will be for you but if you went to the authorities now, nothing could be proved. I haven't any conclusive evidence against Karl yet. And he'd certainly involve you in Eric's murder."

"All right, Paul," she said with sudden decision. "I'll do it."

He patted her arm. "Good girl! Karl's sure to give himself away especially since he now thinks that he can trust me. Of course you understand you are not to reveal my identity to anyone, even your sister."

"Sybil! Paul, what are we going to do about Sybil?"

"I don't know. But I can't see what Karl would have against her. It doesn't add up."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

H&H CASH SYSTEM

WOODVILLE, TEXAS

EXTRA SPECIAL FOOD VALUES FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY, MONDAY, APRIL 3rd, 4th and 6th

Good POTATOES	10 lbs. 28c	Hope Chest FLOUR	48 lb. sack $1.79

RAMSEY'S SPECIAL COFFEE, 1 lb. pkg. 25c

Clabber Girl BAKING POWDER	32-oz. can 19c	Creamy Crustene	3-lb. pkg. .63
Pure Lard 4 lbs.	63c	FRUITS - VEGETABLES	
Teco Coffee 5 lb. bag	89c	Fresh Lettuce Head	6c
Salt 3 boxes	10c	Good Yams 10 lbs.	25c
Salad Dressing or Spread, quart	29c	Green Cabbage Pound	3c
Potted Meat 4 cans	19c	Grapefruit 3 for	10c
Corn or Peas, No. 2 cans 2 cans for	19c	Delicious Apples Dozen	29c
Phillip's Peas, No. 2 cans 2 cans for	25c	Large Texas Oranges, dozen	25c

MARKET DEPARTMENT

All Meat Wieners	Pound 20c	Ends of Bacon	pound 15c
Decker's Iowana Sliced Bacon, lb.	33c	Steak or Roast, lb.	25c
Large Bologna, lb.	18c	Fresh Stew Meat Pound	19c
Country Roll Butter, lb	40c	Oleo Pound	19c

FLOUR		FEED	
Hope Chest, 24 lb. sk.	89c	Red Top—State Tag Cane	100-lb sx. 1.95
Hacker's Best, 48 lb. sk.	$1.69	Maize 100 lb. sack	$1.59
Hacker's Best, 24 lb. sk.	85c	JO-MIL LAY MASH	
Mary Sue, 48 lb. sk.	$1.59	Sweet-Feed 100 lbs.	$1.19
Mary Sue, 24 lb. sk.	82c		

See us for Barb & Fencing Wire; Field & Garden Seeds

EMILEE

Miss Johnnie Lee Hanks spent the week end with Miss Willie Belle Wood in Woodville.

Mrms Garnet Griffith and son visited Mrms A. L. Sheffield on Sunday.

Mrms Hudson Bean visited the J. L. Hanks family Saturday.

Mrs. Clifton Shepherd and children visited in Emilee Saturday.

Mrms Bevis Wood and children visited the parents Mrms Lewis Davis of Mt. Carmel Sunday.

Those who are on the sick list this week were, Mrs. Sherman Melvin, and Mrs. Jack Weaver and son.

Mrms Oscar Peace of Rockland, visited Mrs. Minnie Weaver on Sunday.

Mrms Paul Weaver and Lonel [illegible]

tained the young folks with a party on Saturday night.

Walker Johnston is home from the army on a furlough.

Mrms Lee Hanks were in Woodville Saturday.

Mrms Allen Johnston were in Woodville Saturday.

Mrms C. C. Weaver and daughter were in Woodville Saturday.

—v—

PLEASANT HILL

Mrms Eddie Faircloth and children of Antioch were visiting Mrms J. B. Crosby Sunday.

Wallace Odom of Port Arthur is spending a few days visiting with his parents, Mrms H. B. Odom.

Mrms Jung Sawyer and daughter visited Mrms Joel Sawyer Sunday.

Mrms Sammie Payne were Woodville shoppers Saturday.

Miss Vera Crosby visited in the Ben Singletary home this week end.

Mrms Tom Sawyer and son of Beaumont visited A. R. McDonald Sunday.

Mrms G. E. Odom and small children of Daisetta are visiting in the home of Mrms H. B. Odom.

Mrs. Emma Sawyer visited in the G. K. Mott home Sunday.

Herbert Height has secured employment in the ship yard at Beaumont.

Mrs. Jennie Odom of Spurger is visiting her daughter here.

A group of young people from this community attended B. T. U. at Antioch Sunday night.

BEECH CREEK

visited her father J. B. Collier and brother Frank on Sunday of last week. Lavar Collier returned home with her.

Mrms Bruce Jordan were business callers in Woodville Monday.

Mrms Fred Dean of Spurger spent Sunday of last week in the home of Mrms Cecil Ratcliff.

Miss Annie Lee Harval of Fred spent Thursday night with Misses Lucy B. and Cora Jordan.

Mrms W. A. Sheffield, Mrms C. C. Ratcliff and Rev. J. G. Ratcliff were in Woodville Wednesday on business.

Bob Brisbin went to Port Arthur Sunday of last week. On Monday he signed for the navy when he finishes school May 15.

Friends and relatives are sorry to learn that Mrs. A. A. Mock is sick. Her grandson, Weldon Mock of Beaumont came to see her this week.

Mrms I. W. Tanton, Mrms Ruth Brisbin and daughter Miss Esther were county seat visitors on Wednesday.

Dick Jordan of Louisiana was home for the week end.

B. O. Jordan and Leo Jordan of Beaumont came home this week end, returning Sunday.

C. C. Ratcliff made a trip to Woodville Saturday.

Friends and relatives of Mrms Edd Sawyer and family were made to bow their heads in sorrow and grief for their son, Wilbur Sawyer, who was on one of the ships that went down, March 16. He was the first from our community that gave his life for our freedom. Love and sympathy for the bereaved family.

CHEROKEE - DIES

Mrms Percell Durham are the proud parents of a new daughter which arrived last Thursday, March 26. The name for her chosen by the parents was Evelyn Juanita.

Word has reached here that Mrms Leon Cruse of Colmesneil welcomed a baby son last Thursday.

Mrs. H. C. Gibson came and spent several days last week with Mrms Percell Durham and daughter.

Fain Durham attended the party in the home of Mrms H. C. Gibson of Sunny Dell Saturday night.

Mrms Fred Platt and daughters of Beaumont visited Mrs Nellie Hollomon and family during the week end.

Miss Betty Jane Dean of Woodville visited Miss Patsy Cruse on Friday night.

The Friday night singing was well attended by [illegible] good singer [illegible] Friday [illegible]

[illegible] Mrms Bill Chambliss of Woodville.

The next convention will be at Harmony, May 10, skipping May 3 due to the Junior-Senior banquet.

We would like to correct a mistake which we made last week for Elza Lee Oates is employed at Vanderbilt instead of Jasper.

Miss Lillie Pearl Belt of Chester visited Miss Louise Durham Sunday.

Mrms Jessie Durham of Cypress Creek and Mrs. Milton Durham of Pennington visited Mrs. L. H. Durham Sunday.

—v—

BEECH CREEK HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

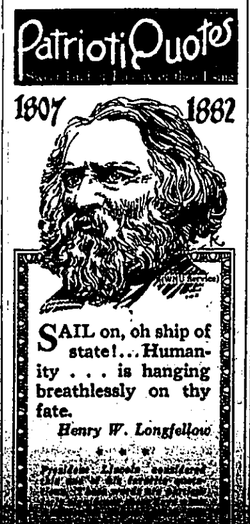
Beech Creek Home Demonstration club met Tuesday, March 24, in the home of Mrs. Carrie Jordan with seven members present, president presiding.

Our honored guest, Mrs. Fanye Tungate, gave demonstrations on finishing favors and woodworks. Also hooked rugs were presented to the club and many were enthused over them.

Our next meeting will be with Mrs. Lalie Jordan, April 13, program, continue rug making. This spring weather makes us want to get something done so come and make these meetings worth while.

—Contributed.

—v—



immunization from typhoid fever is being given throughout the county by Dr. Alvin Waller, county health officer.

Due to the present emergency it should be considered a part in civilian defense for every man, woman, and child to be vaccinated and immunized against as many diseases as possible, Dr. Waller said. Illness of any member of the family tends to decrease war production due to the amount of money and time spent on the sick person, the doctor continued. The great expansion of our armed forces will, of necessity, call a large number of our doctors and nurses into military service, leaving the civilian population with only the minimum of medical facilities. So it behooves us all to prepare ourselves to stay well. Any kind of epidemic at this time would seriously disrupt the war effort, the doctor said.

By continuing the usual clinics offered in the schools each year, the Tyler Health Unit will, at the same time, be keeping in line with the Presidents proclamation of Child Health Day, May 1st in which the president urges every child over 9 months of age be vaccinated and immunized.

The charge is 25c for those able to pay.

Adults are urged to avail themselves of this opportunity as well as children. To those who took the required three last year only one is required this year to complete the immunization for another year.

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IF IT'S WORTH SELLING IT'S WORTH ADVERTISING

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Booster is authorized to announce the following candidates for public office in Tyler County, subject to the Democratic Primaries in July.

For Tax Assessor-Collector:
ECSA D. WALKER
(Re-Election)
J. W. (JIMBO) HARRISON

For County School Superintendent
OSCAR A. RILEY
(Re-Election)

For County Clerk:
CROSS DANIELS
(Re-Election)

For County Treasurer:
LANDON RISINGER
(Re-Election)
J. R. MC COMBS

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 1:
C. M. (FATTY) DAVIS, JR.
JOE W. PATE
(Re-Election)

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 2:
J. E. ASHWORTH

For Commissioner, Precinct No. 3:
W. C. CREWS
NATHAN DICKERSON

For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:
CLAUDE HICKS

All announcements will be cash at time of placing the same with The Booster. This rule applies to all.

Congress	$25.00
State Senator	15.00
District Judge	$15.00
County Judge	10.00
District Attorney	15.00
County Offices	10.00
County Commissioners	10.00
Justice of the Peace	5.00
Constable	5.00

CITY ELECTION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the Courthouse in the City of Woodville, Texas on the first Tuesday in April being the seventh day of said month 1942, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and two Commissioners for the ensueing term C. G. Shivers Judge and J. R. McCombs Associate Judge are hereby appointed to hold said election.

Watt Barclay, M. D., Mayor
S. P. Sims, Sr., Secretary.

CONTRACTORS' NOTICE OF TEXAS HIGHWAY CONSTRUCTION

Sealed proposals for constructing 36.616 miles of Asphalt Surfaced Treatment From W. end of Neches River Bridge to Silsbee; From Jasper to Kirbyville and Buna Loop (Sections); From the Polk County Line to intersections with U. S. 287 and 69 in Woodville (Sections) on Highway Nos. U. S. 96, and U. S. 237, covered by Controls 65-5-21, 65-1, 2, and 10-9, 12, and 5, and 341-4-10, in Hardin, Jasper and Tyler Counties will be received at the Highway Department, Austin, until 9:00 A. M., April 10, 1942, and then publicly opened and read. The wage rates generally prevailing in this locality, which are listed below, shall apply as minimum wage rates for those employees employed and paid by the Contractor, on this project.

Title of "Laborer" or "Mechanic"	Prevailing Minimum Per Diem Wage (Based on 8 Hour Working Day)
Shovel or Crane Operator	$8.00
Mechanic	8.00
Roller, Tractor, or Blade Operator	4.00
Distributor Driver or Operator	4.00
Broom or Spreader Box Operator	4.00
Truck Driver (over 1½ tons)	4.00
Firemen	4.00
Weigher	4.00
Truck Driver (1½ tons & less)	3.20
Flagman	3.20
Unskilled Laborer	3.20
Watchman	2.80
Water Boy	2.40

Legal holiday work shall be paid for at the regular governing rates.

Plans and specifications available at the office of H. R. Pursifull, Jasper and W. E. Suter, Woodville, Engineers, Texas, and Highway Department, Austin. Usual rights reserved.

April 2 and 9 No. 17

WOULD YOU GIVE 1¢ A PENNY *to stop that headache?*

MOST people who use Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills say that one pill usually relieves their headaches. In the regular package, Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills cost one penny each. In the economy packages, one penny buys 1¼ pills.

Why Don't You Try Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills?

They taste good, act promptly, do not upset the stomach, contain no opiates or laxative medicines.

You may be miles away from a drug store when you are suffering from a *Headache, Neuralgia,* or *Muscular Aches and Pains.* Why not get a package of Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills today and be prepared for emergencies?

Regular Package, 25 Pills, 25¢
Economy Package, 125 Pills, $1.00

Read full directions in package.

DR. MILES ANTI-PAIN PILLS

About . . .

YOUR JOB PRINTING

With a modern automatic press, the Booster is far better equipped to turn out modern job printing than most "exclusive" job printing concerns in this entire section and

At Lower Prices

Let the Booster boost your profits with savings on your printing requirements.

Phone 91

And a representative will call

Yellow Front FOOD MARKET

CASH & CARRY
WOODVILLE, TEXAS

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY, SATURDAY, MONDAY
APRIL 3rd, 4th and 6th

PINTOS 4 lbs. 25c

Peas, Western Gold, 3 No. 2 cans	25c	Raisins, 2 lb. pkg.	21c
Pork & Beans, Western Gold, 4 No. 1 cans	25c	Soap, Yellow 7 bars	25c
Hominy, 3 No. 2½ cans	25c	Soap Flakes, Quick Flakes, large box	23c
Peaches, Val Vita, 2 No. 1 cans	25c	Stringless Beans, Ketts Kettle, 2 No. 2 cans	25c

SALT, 4 bxs. 10c

Salad Dressing, 1 quart jar	25c	Spaghetti, RRanch Style, 2 No. 300 cans	19c
CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER 32 oz. can	19c	Corn, Libby's White or Golden, 2 No. 303 cans	23c
		Post Toasties, Genuine, 6 oz. pkg., 3 for	17c
		Jello, Any Flavor 2 boxes	15c
		Pleezing Complexion Soap, 3 bars	14c

Dole's Pineapple 47 oz. can
Juice 35c

Ocean Star Sweet 2 No. 2 cans
Peas 29c

Carnation 6 small, 3 large
Milk 25c

MARKET SPECIALS

Oleo, Nu-Maid 1 Pound	19c	Swift's Veal STEAK, lb.	23c
		Sugar Cured Squares Pound	Lb.

Chilli 22c Bacon 23c

Spuds 29c

Mustard, Prepared, 1 quart jar	12c
Catsup, Libbys Fancy 14 oz. bottle	15c

PURE 4 lb. ctn.
Lard 59c

Pineapple, Tri-Test, 8 oz. can	10c

GOLD MEDAL 3 boxes
SPAGHETTI MACARONI or 25c

Crackers, Excel, 2 lb. box	20c
Cabbage, 2 lbs.	5c

Curtis Grapefruit 3 No. 2 cans
Juice 25c

Peas, Famous Star Lady Cream, 3 No. 1 cans	27c
Coffee, Wamba, Glass Free, 1 lb. can	33c
Tamales, Thrift, 2 No. 2 cans	25c
Toilet Tissue, Delsey's 3 rolls	25c
Peaches, Libby's No. 2½ can	23c
Prunes, Ideal, 2 lb. box	25c
Oats, Gold Medal, with Tumbler, 12 oz. box	9c

FLOUR

Robin Hood 48-lb. sack	$1.95
Robin Hood 24-lb. sack	$1.00
Pretty Maid 48-lb. sack	$1.85
Pretty Maid 24-lb. sack	95c
Sweet Sue 48-lb. sack	$1.75
Sweet Sue 24-lb. sack	90c

We Reserve the Right to Limit All Sales

TEXAS DEFENSE GUARDS TAKE RIFLE PRACTICE

The regular weekly meeting of the Texas Defense Guard was held at the football field Tuesday night.

Prior to drill Captain Wheat called a meeting of all commissioned and non commissioned officers at his office for the discussion of plans for the night's drill.

The drill which was divided in two parts began with each squad given individual instruction in preparatory exercises for proper firing of the U. S. rifle, caliber 30, M1917, "Enfield" which included the following: Care & Cleaning of rifle, sighting bar operation, sighting and aiming with rifle, shot group exercises, blackening sights, use of gun sling, taking up slack, holding of breath, positions, trigger squeeze, bolt operation, sight changes.

For the second part of the evening's drill, targets were set up at proper distances, sights blackened, box rests were set up and each man was given exercises in short range shot groups and triangles. The firing was executed from a prone position. A few of the men made perfect bull's eyes, and most of them made very good scores. The company appreciates the efforts of Sergeant J. C. Boyd in setting up these targets.

At the next period men will practice long range shot groups which will probably be held on rifle range in the field.

The company wants to express its thanks to Private Austin Fuller, now stationed at Camp Barkley near Abilene, for his instruction given the company in the practice period on firing the rifle.

We are always glad to have any of our boys serving in the regular army, and who are home on furlough, visit us and help us in any way they can.

—Contributed

—V—

AAA TELLS OF PEANUT PLANS FOR TYLER COUNTY

War is making new demands of the farm program and the farm program is meeting those demands, L. D. Hatton, chairman of Tyler county AAA committee said this week.

The new peanut goal for Tyler county farmers in the Food for Freedom program is 6,959 acres, while the new state goal is 1,056,000 acres, or approximately 300 percent of the 1941 acreage.

One of the newest AAA amendments, Mr. Hatton said, specifies that acreage from which peanuts are harvested for oil purposes and followed by an approved cover crop next fall will qualify as erosion-resisting under the new program. However, only one-half of the erosion-resisting acreage requirement may be met by this practice, Mr. Hatton said.

Under AAA regulations, cooperators in Tyler county must devote at least 25 percent of their cropland to specified erosion-resisting crops or land uses.

In explaining how the new amendment applies, the AAA official said that if a farmer needs 20 acres to meet his erosion-resisting acreage requirement, he may meet one-half of the requirement, or ten acres, by planting 10 acres of peanuts for oil, provided he follows with an approved cover crop next fall following harvest. The remaining 10 acres in the erosion-resisting acreage requirement would have to be met by planting other approved crops or by carrying out other approved practices.

—V—

CHESTER FOOTBALL MEN START SPRING PRACTICE

The Chester Yellow Jackets began their spring football practice with 28 boys reporting to Coach Green, Monday of this week. The boys elected Alton Foxworth, and Aubrey Bradley, both backfield candidates, as co-captains for the coming year.

The outlook for the '42 season is fairly bright with the return of seven lettermen. The team will probably be the lightest to represent the Jackets, but will have more speed and deception. Coach Green's biggest problem will be to find replacements at center, and guard and tackle. With the loss of such men as Bailey McCommon, Robert Rowe, Ross Martin, Joe Byrd Norren, Richard Kelley and George Hales, practically all of the "beef" is gone.

The backfield will be picked from the following boys: O. Z. Foxworth, Billy Kelley, James and Carlton Parrish, Calvin Wheeler, Byron McKnight, Alton Foxworth, Buford Hughes, and Aubrey Bradley. The boys vieing for the line positions are: Simon Morrison, Archie Pickett, David Hark, Walton Phillips, Edward Walling, Cary Tolar, Eugene Handley, Billy McAlister, Donald Peters, Thurman Gulley, Hohn Handley, Lawrence Toney, Hollis Gibbs, Robert Louis Fairchilds, J. B. Bolton, Everett Neal, Dan McAnully, Robert McCommon and J. B. Vinson.

—V—

"TABLE SERVICE" SUBJECT AT READING CLUB MEETING

"Table Service" was the topic carried out in demonstration at the meeting of the Reading Club Wednesday evening of last week. Twenty-eight members andfriends enjoyed this occasion.

This meeting was in the form of a banquet served by the ladies of the Christian church in their basement. Mrs. Carlton Young and Mrs. Milton Davis as co-leaders.

Mrs. Young gave a demonstrative talk on the formal dinner. Her table was covered with white damask with pink remuncull center pice and appropriate silver and China.

Mrs. Davis' discussion was on the casual dinner and her table was with white cloth, blue stemware, center piece of blue cornflowers. Other tables were of gay colors.

Miss Denny Frances Wisenbaker gave several vocal numbers with Mrs. [illegible]

MR. & MRS. MARCUS TOLAR
of the New Hope Community
Are Invited to See
"SERGEANT YORK"
Sunday or Monday
April 5th or 6th
Courtesy of
TYLER COUNTY BOOSTER

REGULAR MEETING OF P.-T. A. WEDNESDAY

The regular meeting of the P.-T. A. for the month of April will be held next Wednesday afternoon at 4:15 p. m., in the grammar school auditorium. All members and friends interested in this work are urged to be present.

The meeting will open with mass singing of "Beautiful Texas" under the direction of Miss Look with the invocation brought by Mrs. G. G. Lennard, after which the business of the day will be taken up.

On the program is Dr. Alvin Waller of the county health unit who will conduct the forum with "Health Habits as Developed in Home, School, and Community," as the subject. This is a timely subject as much is being done to insure our nation's health in the defense program.

The members of the county health unit, all doctors and all nurses in the county are named as honor guests of the day.

—V—

WOMEN'S STUDY CLUB NEWS OF INTEREST

The Women's Study club met last Tuesday in the home of Mrs. Lee Hensley. The president, Mrs. Martha Hewitt was in the chair during the business session. It was voted to sponsor a home nursing defense course upon presentation of the project by Mrs. Alvin Waller, county chairman of home nursing. Mrs. J. E. Wheat, building chairman, announced that "Macbeth" will be given here on April 17 by the Baylor University Theatre group. There will be an afternoon performance particularly for school children and an evening performance.

A challenging program was given by Mrs. Powell, program chairman for the afternoon, who discussed "The Kind of Peace for which We Are Working." She was assisted by Mrs. T. J. Risinger who led a round table discussion and outlined in terse, forceful fashion the elements of "A Just Peace."

—V—

GULF OIL STATION

Mrs. C. A. Watts returned from Laurel, Miss., Saturday where she has been spending the past two weeks visiting relatives.

Miss Jean David is expected home today from Denton where she is attending college.

Mrs. R. P. Stubblefield spent two weeks in Paris visiting her parents Mrms A. N. Eubanks, recently.

Mrms A. D. Dietrich spent the week end in Daisetta and their daughter, Mrs. L. H. Vinson, returned home with them.

Mrs. Robert Burch and two sons, of Nacogdoches, are visiting her parents Mrms W. H. Vinson. Mrs. Vinson is ill at this writing.

Mrms John Pope spent Wednesday in Lufkin.

Mrms Glen Cox have moved to Powderly where Mr. Cox will work for Gulf Pipeline.

Mrms C. E. McKnight spent last Thursday in Beaumont.

—V—

CARRIE SHELBY, COLORED

Carrie Shelby, colored, wife of Manuel Shelby, colored, died of a heart attack at her Woodville home at [illegible]

Little Local Entries
About the goings and comings here

A meeting of the mothers of Girl Scouts was held last Thursday afternoon at which time a new troop committee was selected as follows: Mrs. R. L. Strickel, chairman, Mrs. Esca Walker, Mrs. B. V. Ferguson, and Mrs. Watt Barclay. Plans for the promotion of scouting were made and all the mothers pledged themselves to whatever service they could give.

Mrms L. H. Jennings and Mrs. R. P. Stubblefield of Gulf Pump station were in Woodville Tuesday.

Loy Shillings was in Houston Tuesday where he attended a banquet given by the Magnolia company at the Rice hotel.

Private Austin Fuller of Camp Barkley, Abilene, has been visiting his parents Mrms Nathaniel Fuller in Hillister and friends in Woodville.

Guests in the home of Mrms Tom Ogden Sunday were Mrs. Ogden's mother, Mrs. N. E. Neal; a sister and husband, Mrms F. C. Puddy; and an aunt, Mrs. V. M. Wise, all of Port Arthur.

The Men's Bible class of the Methodist church held their regular social meeting at the home of C. V. Phillips, Thursday night of last week with twelve present.

The members of the W. S. C. S. enjoyed their regular meeting in the home of Mrs. Clarence Shivers this week.

The Susannah class of the Methodist church are sending a box to Miss Virginia Holt in the week. This class has adopted Virginia as their "special interest" in the home and send her a box twice each year.

Among the many from this county who attended the Hardin county singing convention at Providence last Sunday were Mrms Charlie Dean, Mrms Bill Chambers and children, Charlie Morgan, Marie Lansdy, Dorothy Anderson, Jewel Taylor and Bonnie Jordan. All reported a grand time.

B. V. Ferguson was a Beaumont caller last Saturday.

Mrms F. C. Hill spent last week end with relatives in Lufkin.

Mrms Joe Tucker of Yorktown are visiting Mr. Tucker's sister, Mrs. Opal Rhodes.

Paul Powell Jr., is arriving from Georgetown University for the Easter holidays.

John Hickman, of S.H.S.T.C., Huntsville, and Miss Mary Frances Hickman of Orange will spend the Easter vacation with their mother, Mrs. John C. Davis.

Mrs. R. C. Mitchell and Miss Gunter of Silsbee stopped for a short visit with Mrms Jay Kelley on Wednesday.

W. B. Irwin, who for the past two years has been an instructor in the high school here has resigned his position here and has accepted work at the Pennsylvania Ship Yards office in Beaumont. He left last Saturday morning to begin his new duties but Mrs. Irwin and son will remain here until school is out.

Y. G. Stanley of Port Arthur visited his family here over the week end.

Mrs. Joe Edwards and Miss Mary Alma Wright and Miss Katherine Stanley visited in Beaumont and Port Arthur Friday of last week.

J. C. Shepherd spent Monday in Beaumont.

Mesdames Hardy and Coenig of Jasper and W. H. Clay of Orange were Woodville visitors Monday.

Mrs. T. J. Strong of Beaumont was in Woodville Sunday attending the American Legion-V. F. W. convention and visiting friends.

Word was received during this week by the family of Curly Smith in which he asked in particular for letters from friends. His address is, Clifford B. Smith, M. M. 2c, Palmyra Islands, N. A. S. T. H.

Miss Lela Kincaid and Mrs. J. D. Brown drove to Austin Friday morning and Mrs. Brown's son, J. D. Jr., who has been ill, returned with them for an over Easter visit in the parental home.

Miss Audrey Ruth Smith arrives home today from S. F. A., Nacogdoches, for the Easter vacation with her parents Atty. and Mrs. C. E. Smith.

Carter B. Fuller, of Marshall, W. P. A. district director, was in town Tuesday attending to business matters.

Mrs. W. D. Sholars moved to the residence of Mrs. Mooney on Tuesday where she will make her home.

Mrs. Maude Moore of Beaumont is visiting her sister Mrs. C. M. Davis.

Mrms John Hensarling are announcing the birth of a daughter last Friday.

Miss Dorthy Fay Paschall is arriving today from S. F. A., in Nacogdoches to spend the Easter holidays with her parents Mrms Norman Paschall.

Mrs. Jim Willis spent last week end in Nacogdoches with her daughter, Miss Mozelle, who is atending college at S. F. A.

Mrs. Nettie Johnson, who makes her home with her daughter, Mrs. Leroy Davis, left this week for an extended visit in Dallas.

The Misses Mary Louise Hughes and Frances Rock came yesterday to spend the Easter holidays with their parents here.

Mesdames Clyde Phillips, R. E. Pennington, A. E. Pedigo and Miss Lucy Jane Nellius are in College Station and Bryan to attend special Easter services being held at A&M college and Allen Academy this week end.

Miss Annie Lois Boyd, who is attending college at Denton, came yesterday to spend the Easter vacation with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Boyd.

The Misses Willie Hu[illegible] Zana Roberts [illegible]

Mrms A. E. Fortney of Crosby, were visitors Monday in the home of Atty. and Mrs. C. E. Smith.

Mrms Charley Pool of Jasper were here last Wednesday to see his brother, Central, who is in the local hospital following an operation for appendicitis. It was errenously reported that it was Bower Pool instead of Central who had the operation.

Mrs. Lillian Mabry of Port Arthur visited Mrms Hartzog at their country home near Doucette last week.

Mesdames Carlton Young and Preacher Mills were Beaumont shoppers yesterday.

Friends of Mrs. J. Wood Fain will be sorry to learn that she is again confined to her bed by illness.

Mrms Lee Hensley and son, Lee R., were in Houston on Saturday of last week. Judge J. E. Wheat accompanied them to Houston and went on to Austin to attend the annual Roundup of Texas University.

Mrms Forrest Pate took their daughter, Miss Dorothy, who had been here for a weeks vacation, back to Houston Saturday to resume her training at Hermann hospital.

Mrms W. C. Leak and children of Houston will spend this week end with Mrms Forrest Pate and family.

Mrs. J. E. Doss of Livingston and niece, Maurine Davis, of Shreveport, were in Woodville, Tuesday, on business and calling on friends.

Bronson Earl Walker, who had an operation for appendicitis recently is able to be out again.

Mrms R. A. Cruse are expecting their son, Jiggs, home for the Easter holidays from Cumberland University, Lebanon, Tennessee.

Little Miss Jane Hinson of Lufkin is spending the week in the home of her grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Cruse.

Mrs. A. E. Percy of Lufkin spent several days in town this week while Mr. Percy was away on a business trip to Waterloo, Iowa. Mrs. C. E. Smith accompanied her to Beaumont to shop yesterday.

Mrms J. C. Lee, who have been living near Dallas, have returned to Woodville to make their home.

Mrms T. C. Rock drove to Batson Sunday to bring Mrs. O. T. Craver, mother of Mrs. Rock, home after a visit with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Rogers. Mrs. Rogers returned with them for a visit and to attend the pre-Easter services at the Christian church.

Mrs. W. D. Sholars returned Sunday after a weeks visit in Houston with her daughter, Mrs. Paul Griffin.

Mrms W. F. Head returned on Sunday from Center where Mr. Head has been in the hospital for treatment. He is reported to be better but will be unable to work for some time.

Mrms Loy Shillings were in Beaumont Friday. Mrs. Shillings spent the time with her mother who is now living there.

—V—

HERMAN McQUEEN KILLED

Funeral services for Herman McQueen, 20 all-district high school football star in 1940, who died Friday night in a car crash near Jasper, were held Sunday afternoon at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stone McQueen, of Woodville, is a brother of Herman.

Three other Jasper men were injured in the crash. H. B. Lively, 30, suffered a back and possible internal injuries, Murphy Lively, 28, suffered a compound fracture of his left arm, and Walter Williams, 20, body bruises.

Herman McQueen is the son of Mrms George McQueen of Jasper. He died of a fractured skull.

He was captain of the Jasper [illegible] a sister, Mrs. [illegible] Jasper, and five brothers, [illegible] of Jasper, Paul of Texas City, Stone of Woodville, A. K. of Shreveport, La., and Leon of Beaumont.

—V—

SALLEE CLUB MEETS

The Sallee Business Women's Circle met with Sherrie Hamerly last Thursday, March 26 at 8 o'clock with 10 members present.

Lovely refreshment were served.

YOUNG'S
Phon 49 PHARMACY Phon 49

For Easter . . .

Mllady can find those many little "extras" that make her Easter complete by a visit to Young's . . .

"BARBARA GOULD" . . .
creations in simplified aids to beauty . . . many items you just must see . . .

"SHULTON" . . .
Early American Soap for toilet and bath . . . pleasingly fragrant

"SKYLARK" . . .
Perfume by Barbara Gould . . . fragrance that urges you to new adventures . . .

"JEWELITE" . . .
Brush and Comb Sets by Prophy-lac-tic . . . in sapphire blue and crystal.

AND DON'T FORGET THE
Soldier Boy
would enjoy one of those Sheaffer pens . . . and for cheerful letters to those boys write them on Eaton's fine stationery in colors . . . and with ink to blend . . . then speed them on their way with one of our "Via Air Mail" stickers.

Easter Greetings . . .

. . . At that season when women bloom forth as all lovely things do . . . In Spring . . . we are proud of the small part we had in adding to the beauty of mllady's Coiffure . . . the beauty of her complexion . . . and the daintiness of her hands.

. . . As we greet you on Easter, we want to thank you heartily for the consideration tendered us in times passed . . .

—THE—
Beauty Cottage
—PHONE 108—

FAIN

TONIGHT, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
George Bernard Shaw's
"MAJOR BARBARA"
—with—
Wendy Hiller

SATURDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT
Don "Red" Barry in
"TWO GUN SHERIFF"

SATURDAY PREVUE SUNDAY AND MONDAY
GARY COOPER in
"SERGEANT YORK"
NOTICE: Prices on "Sergeant York" will be 11c and 55c.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
—BARGAIN NIGHTS—
"MOUNTAIN MOONLIGHT"
—with—
Weaver Brothers and Elviry

THURSDAY NIGHT
"UNHOLY PARTNERS"
—with—
Edward G. Robinson
Edward Arnold and Laraine Day

Saturday Matinee Begins at 1:30
Sunday Matinee at 2:30

UNCLE JAKE SEZ

Copyright 1927 by Oswin K. King

Washington, March 24. (P) References to weather during broadcasts of baseball games and other events were prohibited today by the office of censorship.

If weather forces cancellation, announcers must simply state that the game has been cancelled and not describe the cause.

The office of censorship recently notified newspapers they could state a game had been canceled "because of weather" but could not describe the type of weather.

WELL, there ya air, fans. 'Course th' only thing what'll stop a baisball gaim is rain or a cyclone but, I guess th' censor figgers th' Japs an' Huns don't know that. I bin in Texas quite a spell an' I ain't ever seen it snow in Texas in July an' August yit.

- - o o o o o

I wud bet that 99 outta every 100 double-crossers in Tokio knows that if a baisball gaim is called off in Texas in th' fifth innin' it is rainin' in th' town where it wus called off. But, th' radio announcer can't talk 'bout that.

- - o o o o o - -

So, this summer we'll probablie heer sumthin' like this cumin' outta our radios:

Well, fans, th' umpires has gathered at th' plate t' confer with th' managers an' in a fue minutes th' gaim will be under way. One o th' umpires is now scrapeun' sum mud off home plate.

- o o o o o - -

Th' gaim has bin halted at th' start o' th' fifth inning. We'd like t' tell ya why but th' censor won't let us. Th' gaim has bin halted fer ten minutes now an' a gang o' fans over in th' rightfield bleachers has started t' sing, "It Ain't Gonna No More, No More." We'd like t' tell what ain't "gonna no more, no more," but we want t' co operate with Uncle Sam an' win this war.

- - o o o o o - -

Fans in both bleachers air now holdin' nuespapers over their heads an' sum thoughtful customers have rained umbrellas. Members o' both teams air huddled under th' roofs o' th' players benches wattin' fer ya know what. Honest, folks, I'd like t' tell ya what kind o' weather we is havein' here but owners o' baisball clubs wanta show Roosevelt they 'preciate what he has dune fer baisball an' we promised th' censor if it cuts an' dogs we wudn't say innything 'bout it.

- - o o o o o —

I jist herd Charlie Jordan, our announcer, hummin' "Singing in th' ." Both umpires cum out an' looked up at th' sky. I'd love t' tell ya what I think they is lookin' at th' sky for but, you know us—we gotta war t' win. Innyhow, I figger umpires air lookin' at th' sky half th' time they is 'spozed to be keepin' their eyes on th' ball.

- - o o o o o —

George Schepps, president o' th' ball club, jist cum in th' press box an' sed he wus glad they had insurance. Water wus drippin' off his hat as he took his slicker off an' set his umbrella in th' corner. He wanted t' buy us a Coca-Cola but we told him we'd take a check on it. It's bin twinty minutes now since th' gaim was halted an' they is no sign th' contest will be resumed very soon.

- - o o o o o —

It wud please me very much t' tell you why we ain't played in th' last twinty minutes but, we all has got t' back up Doug MacArthur an' we is glad we kin do our bit here t'night. Frum th' press box we kin see th' Trinity River an', boy' is she risein'. I wudn't be 'sprized if she ain't way out o' her banks by mornin'. After this war is wun an' Old Glory will agin fly frum th' flagpole on Wake Island I'll tell you fans what maiks a river git out o' its banks.

- - o o o o o —

Th' umpires has cum out agin an' looked int' th' sky. One fan jist hollered at th' umps an' sed—"Whattaya see up there, Ole In th' Face?" That was th' naim o' a famous Indian chief, as you probablie know. Th' Indians wus a great race. I wish time wud allow me t' tell ya more 'bout them.

- - o o o o o —

Well, folks, th' gaim has bin called off b'cause o' . It wus also announced one part o' th' tikit what is known as th' check wud be good for the gaim t'morrow night.

- - o o o o o —

We must go now. We hope we didn't fergit t' close th' winders t' our auto. If we did we'll have t' set on a wet seat all th' way back t' town.

- - o o o o o —

Good night. Don't fergit t' buy defense bonds an' keep yer trap closed 'bou th' wenther.

This Column is Brought to You EACH Week Through the Courtesy of
J. E. Gardner
DISTRIBUTER
Woodville, Texas

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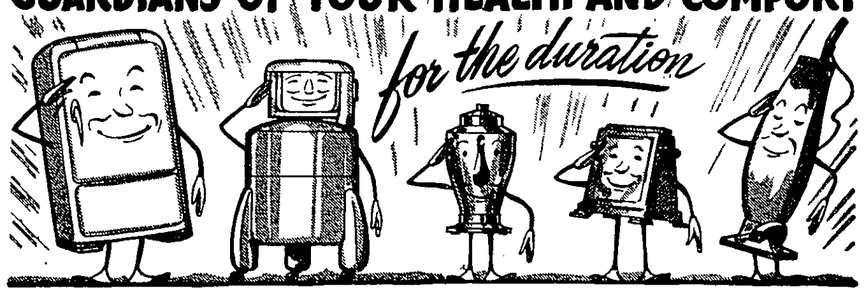
for the duration



For Thrifty
ELECTRICAL LIVING

- Use all of your appliances, but learn to do it with economy.
- Keep your appliances in first class working order.
- Replace worn-out, wasteful appliances with

Adequate Care Will Make Them Last Longer and Serve You Better

You need the help and savings your electrical appliances give you more than ever now, so take good care of them and make them last as long as possible. By conserving your electrical equipment, you not only do yourself a good turn but you help the war effort by saving vital metals for national defense.

To get the most out of your appliances, follow manufacturers' instructions on their use and care. Proper maintenance assures lasting service. If any of your appliances are not operating as they should, have them checked by a competent serviceman.

Often an inexpensive part or a minor adjustment will make an old appliance as good as new.

We'll gladly help you with your appliance repair and upkeep problems. Consult us if you need advice on correct methods of cleaning, oiling or otherwise caring for your appliances, or if you need help in the way of an appliance check-up. See us, too, when you need to replace time-worn appliances that have outlived their usefulness. We maintain an adequate stock of first quality electrical merchandise and we're here to serve you.

COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE

MAGAZINE SECTION

Tyler County Booster

A First Class Publication Entered as Second Class Matter. A Weekly Newspaper Boosting Tyler County and Woodville. Printed in Woodville, U. S. A.

VOLUME XXIII. WOODVILLE, TYLER COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1942. NUMBER 15.

NOTABLE NEWS EVENTS IN PICTURES

BIG PROBLEM, BIG ANSWER—When tire rationing took effect at Randolph, Vt., rural mailman Perkins had his answer ready. Old plane tires, purchased from airline, are bulky but useful.

FOR AUSTRALIA'S DEFENSE—Almost ready to take their places at defense points on Australian soil, these grim-looking 3.7-inch anti-aircraft guns undergo last-minute inspection at an armament plant, "somewhere in Australia."

SUIT FOR SPRING—One of the most popular models this spring will be cardigan styled two-toned wool suits, like this one. Brown skirt is slightly gored and 26-inch length tan jacket is piped with matching brown.

MINIATURE CHURCHILL—Three-year-old Juan Franco went over big with a crowd at San Juan, Puerto Rico, when he appeared as Winston Churchill, during annual Ponce de Leon carnival. He's just 35 inches tall.

ALL SET—That the West Coast is awake to the fact that America is in a war and is daily girding for eventualities is evidenced above as Drew Terramore, 12, gets used to the feel of a gas mask at Menlo Park, California.

FOR SHIPWRECKED SAILORS—Being demonstrated in Los Angeles, this rubberized semi-inflated water-tight suit can keep its occupant warm and afloat indefinitely. Takes two minutes to don.

SCOUTS MAKE READY—Trained and ready for emergency service, crack Boy Scout signal units practice transmission of messages from New York skyscraper. They can send 30 letters a minute.

CITED FOR VALOR—U. S. Army Air Corps Major Lewis C. Hobbs, above of Houston, Texas, is one of the American officers decorated by the Philippine government for valor in action.

BURMA'S INDIAN TROOPS—Indian troops with bayoneted rifles, engage in maneuvers near Mandalay, while awaiting Jap assault against Burma. These men are crack jungle fighters. Many others are in action against Japanese.

SOMETHING NEW—The U. S. Army is testing this new type parachute, with an eye toward adopting it for the service. Cone in the middle is designed to lessen the shock of the opening jolt and to slow the speed of descent. It's pictured billowing to the wind in trials at Reno, Nevada.

Notorious Stampeders of the Longhorn Trails

By J. FRANK DOBIE
(From his book, "The Longhorns").

LONGHORN cattlemen themselves sometimes got hold of a herd that distinguished itself for anything but orderly trailing. In the spring of 1873 Dunn Houston and Major George W. Littlefield sent Jim Towns to Columbus, Texas, on the lower Colorado river, to receive 3,150 steers they had bought from Shanghai Pierce and Stafford Brothers. Some of the steers were notorious trail stampeders.

After he had received the herd, Bob Stafford said to him, "Young man, you'll never on earth get 'em out of the country. Why, by gracious, we've sold and delivered these old scalawags so many times that we are actually ashamed to look at them. They get away from everybody who tries to drive them off. You never saw such critters for running, and when they hit a thicket they are gone."

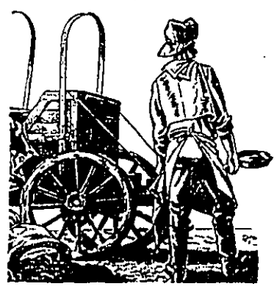
"Well," Towns answered, "I've got some mighty good men to handle them. They are contracted to the Indian Agency at Fort Sill, Okla., and I don't see anything else to do but deliver them."

"All right, young man," Stafford said, "go ahead. But you'd better have your life insured and get all you can on your men. These cattle will run over you before you have gone a hundred miles."

"As insurance companies would not risk the lives of cowboys in these days and as no cowboy wanted insurance anyhow," Towns said, "I did not follow Stafford's advice. We drove the cattle as hard as we could the first day, and that night we milled 'em around and around so as to tire 'em out.

A Barking Dog Stampedes Herd

"It was on a Sunday morning when we neared the Webberville crossing on the Colorado river. Webberville, in Travis county, was just a wide place in the road. A seedy farmer riding an old plow mare wearing a blind bridle offered to pilot us through the bottom. We had to go down a lane made by picket fences that enclosed some fields, and as we got opposite one of the houses a dog rushed out barking. Hell broke loose right there. Those steers all jumped at once, and as the lane was too narrow for the whole herd to run forward in, a lot of them broke through the fences into the fields. The old farmer was in front. He had a pair of rawhide hobbles that he was using for a quirt and the way he lashed those steers was a sight worth seeing. He finally managed to get out of the way before he was trampled to death. When the run was over, I offered to pay him for his piloting if he would go on across the river. He said no, he ought to have been at church instead of trying to make a dollar on Sunday. He was convinced that our trouble was a kind of judgment on him and us too for breaking the Sabbath day, and he sure wasn't going to invite further 'visitation.'



The chuck wagon and cook.

Irate Citizens Collect Damage

"About the time we got the herd milling, here came a posse of citizens with a deputy. The deputy said I had simply ruined the fields and that he was going to put me in jail and take charge of the herd. I told him that maybe he could jail me but that before he took charge of the herd he'd have to put up a big bond. He had not thought about that. I finally paid a $20 gold piece for damages.'

"But I was not through with that Webberville bunch. When we counted the cattle, we were sixty or seventy short. I felt confident that some of the citizens had cut them off in the brush. With two hands I went back and struck the trail. We found our steers in a pen. Maybe it was a good thing we saw nobody around. We took the steers.

"The herd got the habit of running every night about eleven o'clock. A herd will acquire a habit that way, just like a person waking up at a certain hour. As it was a dry year and waterings were scarce, the cattle were often feverish. We could find water for the horses where there wasn't enough for the herd, but our horses suffered just the same.

"As we were approaching Red river, Dunn Houston caught up with us. He had heard about the stampede at Webberville and was mighty uneasy. I had no more than quieted his fears when the thirsty steers sniffed water. They stampeded and scattered for miles up and down the river. Finally we got them together and across into the Indian Nation. Here we struck another dry stretch. The wind was from the south, and after we had gone about twenty miles the cattle either scented the water behind or else remembered it. Anyway they turned back. We simply could not hold them.

"They jumped over a bluff that the horses could not go down."

Overdose of Paregoric

"Some of them ran that whole twenty miles. They jumped over a bluff that the horses couldn't go down, recrossed Red river, and banked up under the opposite bluff. The men had to pull off their clothes, swim over, and scare the crazy animals back to the north side. The water was strongly impregnated with gyp, or alkali. Dunn Houston swallowed so much of it that by dark he was in agony with cramps. I thought he would die. I made a poultice out of the ashes of buffalo chips and applied it to his abdomen, but it seemed to do no good. Then I remembered a dugout several miles off that I had ridden past during the day. A squaw man lived there. I rode to this place and asked for medicine. The man said he had some paregoric and brought out a bottle about half full. I ran my horse all the way back to camp. I thought that if the directions were right about a little of the stuff doing good, all of it would do better, and Dunn was mighty bad off; so I poured the whole bottle down his throat. Very soon he was asleep and didn't wake up for about 24 hours. The next day he sent a rider to Fort Sill with word that we would deliver the cattle on time.

"Colonel Hunter of the Indian Agency was on hand to receive them. There were a number of three-year-old steers in the herd, and as these brought $4 a head less than the aged steers, the stuff had to be classified. Colonel Hunter savied cows a bit, and he had a pocket full of cigars that he was liberal with, but he wore a linen duster and did not look like a cowman. Also he was a Northerner and had much to learn about longhorns.

"After the last steer was counted, I rode up to him and said: 'Colonel, I want to tell you something about this herd. They are a bad lot. We received 'em a-running, we have driven 'em clear across Texas a-running, and you can see for yourself that we delivered 'em a-running. Unless you post your men and ring-herd them (keep them going in a circle) tonight, they will be a-running at eleven o'clock.'

Stampeded by the Clock

"'Young man,' Colonel Hunter replied, 'I have bought and handled more Texas cattle than you ever saw. My men will take care of them all right. Here are a few more cigars for your good intentions.'

"That night when Dunn Houston went to bed, he said to me: 'Jim, wake me up at eleven o'clock. I want to hear those steers run at some other fellow's expense.'

"Sure enough, exactly at eleven p. m., I shook Dunn and told him that hell was popping. The last we heard of those old mossy-horns, they were still a-running."

There were times when the same mob fear that made a herd run without reason or letup would make them balk, refuse to pass. On the plains a black furrow plowed through the sea of grass has been known to turn a herd of lumbering buffaloes and to act as a wing-fence for veering mustangs towards a corral. One trail outfit spent two days trying to get their cattle across a railroad track. The worst obstacles were water and the lack of it.

The sunlight on a river often had to be just so, before cattle would take it. They were averse to entering water with the sun in their eyes. If it was so wide that they could not plainly see the opposite shore, they might refuse to cross under all conditions.

Daylight runs were common, though generally easier to handle than the night runs and less dangerous to man and beast. However, they could be serious.

Afraid of Prairie Chickens

One year a Millet herd, upon crossing the Wichita river of the Indian Territory, found all the grass burned off except that upon a tongue of land protected between two creeks. Apparently all the prairie chickens in the country had come to this unburned sod; they were there by the thousands. The three thousand steers got their fill on the grass among the prairie chickens, bedded down and spent the night sleeping. But about daybreak next morning when the birds began to whirr up like quail, the cattle tore out over the rough country in every direction. Several were killed and about a hundred got away.

In the seventies some of the northbound herds of Central Texas passed through Stephenville, in Erath county. It wasn't much of a village, and a few fenced-in fields made going around it inconvenient. There were six or seven log cabins, with shed rooms of rawhide lumber, strung along the trail and out from it. The central and largest structure served as a courthouse. It had a gallery covered with boards made of pin oak. Uusually a group of cowboys were congregated here, but the dogs of the village far outnumbered both inhabitants and visitors. Dog fights furnished the chief amusement. The sheriff owned a large parrot that habitually perched on the roof of the courthouse gallery. It had picked up a considerable vocabulary from the cowboys, including profanity. Its favorite expression was "Ye-oh, sic 'em!" which usually started a dog fight.

Herd Wrecks Stephenville

One day a herd was stringing through town, shying but keeping the middle of the road, when the parrot flapped his wings, gave a cowboy yell, and screeched "Ye-oh, sic 'em!" In a second all the dogs in town charged the steers. They stampeded, knocked down all the galleries, including the one the parrot was perched on, rammed through the sheds, and even demolished some of the shacks. Stephenville looked as if a cyclone had struck it.

How far would cattle run if not checked, especially when they got a good start in the night? Generally, not so far as the fiction writers take them. In 1888 Tex Crosse was standing guard on the Pecos river. The advance wind of an approaching storm blew his hat off. It went rolling over the backs of two or three steers. It would have rolled over more if there had been any backs left. After a run that lasted only a few minutes, the whole herd circled back to the exact point of starting.

(Continued on Page 4, column 5)

BIG BEND
The Last Texas Frontier

By WILLIAM ULLMAN
Condensed from New York Sun

THE Big Bend area includes the last great wilderness of Texas. It is a semi-arid plain, verging on desert, through which a group of mountain ranges, principally the Chisos, have been thrust. These are the northernmost spur of the Rockies and attain an altitude of almost 8,000 feet. Some of the landscapes which reward the venturer into this land of nature in the raw are unforgettably stirring in their wondrous sweep, hundreds of miles being sometimes visible to the naked eye and containing all manner of geological and achaeological curiosities.

The heart of the Big Bend is approximately 260 miles west of San Antonio, 290 miles southwest of Fort Worth and 220 miles southeast of El Paso. Paved highways lead to within a few miles of it.

One of the most dramatic features of the area is the Rio Grande River which in its tortuous course cuts through three steep-walled canyons, the Santa Helena, the Mariscal and the Boquillas and meanders over the flat plains between. Exploration of the canyons is high adventure which only the hardiest now may essay with any degree of safety.

The Big Bend country is extremely important from an archaeological standpoint, being one where perishable arti-facts have been found preserved in dry caves through the centuries. Collections of ancient sandals, matting, wooden implements of various kinds, baskets and cooking utensils gathered from the caverns in the Chisos mountains bear silent witness to civilization of which little else is known and which existed more than a thousand years ago.

Visited by Spanish Adventurers

It is surmised that three or four centuries ago Spanish adventurers seeking the elusive El Dorado, and Spanish friars striving for the salvation of men's souls, found their way into this mysterious land. Certainly, the area was crossed many times after 1700, during the Spanish occupation of Texas. Ninety years ago W. H. Emory invaded the region to establish the Rio Grande boundary between the United States and Mexico, and the principal peak of the Chisos mountains is named in his honor. In the great days of the range cattle industry cattlemen settled along the border and grazed their herds in and near Big Bend.

But the region is still one of the most isloated parts of the Southwest.

The Big Bend is a land of astonishing contrasts. The desert is interrupted by mountain masses; the streams alternately wander over broad flood plains and plunge through narrow canyons. The present desert area is part of a great ocean. Fragments of fossil trees, millions of years old, are found in its forests today.

The geologic story told by Big Bend does not go back to the remote beginnings of the earth's history, some scientists tell us, but is concerned chiefly with only the last 100,000,000 years, or about one-fifth of the known history of the earth. The tale begins at the time ancient reptiles were leaving the sea to abide on land.

Scientists have compared the physical aspects of the Big Bend to those of a great city built of stone and brick and then wrecked by an earthquake. Perhaps order once prevailed there, they explain, but some mighty force wrecked the area, shook it down, turned it over, blew it up, and set it afire. Evidence that all this happened exists on every hand, making the land an outstanding example of earth-wreckage.

An Isolated Land

The result is that the Big Bend is isolated not only from the outside world, but from within as well. Though the region has been "known" for centuries it is doubtful whether any single individual — conquistador, missionary, cattleman, game warden or bandit—has seen it all. If any one has, the experience left him inarticulate.

Chisos mountain peaks of Big Bend.

It was the earth-wreck in some remote past that made the Rio Grande bend in this region in such an unusual way. The Spaniards called it the Rio Bravo del Norte—Brave River of the North. Later it became known as the Rio Grande but it might well have been called the Patient river, for by patience it did something no other big Western stream has ever done—it made its way eastward across or through the Rocky

(Continued on Page 5, column 2)

Munitions from Sea Water

By PERRY GITBENS
Condensed from Science News Letter

MAGNESIUM, the light weight durable metal, has leaped from insignifiance into wartime importance. It is now produced from sea water on the Texas Gulf coast.

In 1918 we produced a paltry 284,000 pounds; this year we will make 125,000,000 pounds. Eventually plants now built or building will yield 400,000,000 pounds annually. No other metal ever reached such heights so quickly. And, strange to say, a large proportion of our magnesium is drawn from the sea.

Once a laboratory curiosity costing $5 a pound, magnesium owes its new importance in warfare to its hot temper and its lightness of spirit. As powder, chips or shavings, it ignites almost as easily as gasoline and burns with a dazzling blue-white flame that water cannot quench. In solid form, as bars or sheets or castings (which can't be ignited with a blowtorch), it's the world's lightest metal.

In all-out war, millions of pounds of magnesium are needed for "military pyrotechnics"—star shells, signal flares, incendiary bombs, flash bombs for night photographs—as well as for the tracer bullets in every fifth cartridge of machine-gun belts, and for naval, artillery and anti-aircraft tracer shells.

Still more millions of pounds are needed for airplanes. The 180 pounds of magnesium that go into an airplane engine do the work of 270 pounds of aluminum, ex-lightweight champion of metals. In a four-motor bomber the saving is 360 pounds—the weight of two men in the crew, or 360 pounds of extra bomb load, or an extra barrel of gasoline.

Used Mostly in Motors

Magnesium is too scarce yet to use anywhere but in motors. Plane makers are anxious to use it for landing gear, pedals, fuselage and even wing coverings — almost everywhere that aluminum is now used.

The Germans are way ahead of us in the use of magnesium. Before 1914 we bought from them what little we needed, mostly for photographic purposes. After the last war they had plenty of it, a by-product of their big potash industry. They were short of copper and other metals which had to be imported, so they had strong incentive to see what could be done with magnesium. Our observers knew they had achieved some success, but not until the British shot down a couple of Messerschmitts was the full extent of German development appreciated.

Then we got busy. We wanted great quantities of magnesium quickly. There is plenty of it, for it is the third most common element in the earth's crust. But it is never found pure. It is too unstable to live alone.

So pure magnesium has to be divorced, with difficulty, from its affinities. There was only one domestic producer, the Dow Chemical Company, which for years had been extracting such vital chemicals as bromine, chlorine, and calcium and sodium salts from its brine wells in Michigan. When World War I cut off imports of magnesium, Dow undertook to supply our army's needs, and in 1915 produced the first ingot from its salt wells.

Magnesium in Industry

The military fireworks over, Dow patiently experimented and evangelized for the use of magnesium in industry. The nozzle of your vacuum cleaner is probably made of magnesium, though you've supposed it to be aluminum. So is the pressure cooker in your kitchen—surely you have noticed how light it is for all its bulk. And so are parts of your typewriter. But until this war started the Dow Company could make much more than it could sell.

To meet the new demand, Dow kicked up its Michigan production from 7,000,000 pounds to 18,000,000 pounds a year—about all the old wells could stand. As lease-lend needs increased it began prospecting the possibilities of the greatest, the most accessible, the inexhaustible deposit—the sea.

Scientists have calculated that there are 5,700,000 tons of magnesium in every cubic mile of sea water. If such figures make the head swim, think of a bathtub full of sea water. It would produce about a quarter of a pound of metallic magnesium.

Ocean mining was nothing new to Dow. Years ago it started mining bromine (for ethyl gasoline) out of the sea. Cheap fuel, plentiful power, and lots of lime were needed. Also needed was a spot where the ocean water used couldn't flow back again to be used a second time, thus diluting the intake.

After a careful survey Dow found a site on the Gulf Coast of Texas. The plant is an engineer's dream. Sea water—300,000,000 gallons a day—is pumped in from one side of a

(Continued on Page 5, column 4)

CURRENT COMMENT

By A STAFF EDITOR

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Average Working Hours

IN the United States the average work week, including overtime, for the entire country, as determined by a survey recently completed by the American Institute of Public Opinion, is approximately 54 hours a week. This is based on a cross-section of all full-time employed persons, including employers, skilled, semi-skilled and unskilled workers, farmers, professional men, etc.

The list follows:

	Average Hours Work a Week
Doctors	75
Farmers	62
Lawyers	54
Employers (incl. small business men and shop owners)	61
Household servants	58
Traveling salesmen	55
Janitors	62
Clerks, mostly store clerks	52
Industrial workers in defense plants, including overtime, less than	50

Because the survey was conducted in winter months, the average work week shown for farmers is lower than what it would be during the spring, summer and autumn seasons.

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General MacArthur's Appointment

"Whatever way you look at it, militarily or psychologically, the appointment of General MacArthur to supreme command in the Southwest Pacific, with headquarters in Australia, is as nearly perfect as things come in this life," said D'Witt McKenzie, war analyst for United Press.

"The appearance of this world's most famous active soldier on the scene already has inspired Australia and the Allies in general with new confidence as regards the operations against the conquering Japanese. He has the military skill and leadership which are so essential at this critical juncture in the Battle of the Pacific.

"MacArthur has the knack of stirring the imaginations of men mightily, and there is small doubt that just as his appointment has given Allied morale a lift, so will it have a depressing effect on the enemy. You will not forget that Gen. Masahara Homma, Japanese commander in the Philippines, committed hara-kiri because MacArthur had him licked at Bataan.

"The great danger is that because of his fame MacArthur will be expected to perform magic, and that when he doesn't there will be disappointment. Therefore we shall do well to recognize that, great soldier though he is, he is no magician, and that the task before him is titanic. It would be too much not to expect further Allied reverses in the Battle of the Pacific though while we may look for these, we do have a right to believe that our cause is in grand hands."

Japan Has Worries

While Japan has succeeded thus far in waging a Blizkrieg in the Pacific, it is considered that she has got herself in a difficult position. Having penetrated Malaya and gone southward as far as New Guinea, she must try to hold the territory she has conquered. This involves maintenance of long supply routes by sea. The British and American navy know from bitter experience how extremely difficult it is to maintain long supply routes.

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Scrap

All over the Southwest the drive goes on for gathering scrap. Japan had pretty well cleaned out our junk yards of scrap. But there is yet plenty of scrap if we will gather it from the back yards, the alleys and the farms.

Scrap is useful, a steel man explains, because it is steel, to start with, and because it is cheaper than pig iron. Melt it up with pig iron and you get your new steel quicker. There will be steel as long as the pig-iron supply holds out, but without scrap it will take longer to make and cost more.

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Less Sugar, Better Teeth

Sugar rationing may be just what the country needs, the Public Education Department of the American Dental Association said.

Dr. Lon W. Morrey, director of the association, said that if the United States' per capita sugar consumption was "drastically cut over a considerable period of time" there would be a sharp reduction in tooth decay. He pointed out that almost 50 per cent of eligible fighting men rejected by the army were suffering from bad teeth, in many cases decayed.

He called for a campaign of "preventive dentistry" among parents, restricting the child's consumption of sweet foods and nurturing "a generation of teeth that last."

Dr. Morrey based his conclusion on experiments on the diet of orphans and Eskimos. Children in orphanages were observed by University of Michigan researchers, who found that groups receiving a low sugar diet suffered less tooth decay.

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Armored Soldiers

Soldiers are carried into battle by motor-driven vehicles. Hence armor, once objected to because of its weight, is now considered more seriously. According to the London correspondent of the Journal of the American Medical Association, British authorities are testing a new type of body armor made from a new light metal. Plates for the chest and abdomen weigh no more than two pounds. Firing tests have been carried out with rifle, tommy gun, machine-gun and shrapnel splinters. This body armor shows protective resistance against high power rifles.

The Peanut

The peanut has enlisted for the duration. Once it served chiefly as an aid to circus-going. Now it is a many-purpose vegetable. It promises oil for soap, ointments and butter substitute, glycerine for explosive, protein for the diet. If palm oil from overseas is cut off and meat runs short, the peanut will stand by. American farmers raise 750,000 tons of peanuts a year. The government, with a war on its hands, asks them to double that production. The peanut is as much at home in China, India and Senegal as in America. Its name in Africa is "nguba," hence its down-South nickname "goober."

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Helium to Weld Planes

Helium, the non-inflammable gas used to keep aloft submarine-spotting blimps, will speed the production of war planes, according to a patent (No. 2,274,631) granted to Russell Meredith of Los Angeles.

Used in a new welding torch and method developed by Northrop Aircraft, Inc., of Hawthorne, Calif., helium welding will, it is claimed, eliminate the more cumbersome and time-consuming riveting procedure to fasten plane parts together. The extent of riveting can be seen in the fact that some large planes require hundreds of thousands of rivets in their construction.

The helium method of welding makes possible the welding of inflammable metals, like magnesium. Magnesium, due to its extreme lightness, is being used more and more in airplane construction. However, when used in the form of sheets, as skins for wings, fuselage and other parts of the plane, the sheets have been riveted together because welding by the ordinary techniques would ignite the metal.

"I have found," said the inventor, "that when the magnesium is blanketed with a covering of helium, the ignitions of the magnesium will not occur." The weld produced is said to be about equal in strength to magnesium metal itself adjacent to the weld.

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Japanese Snipers

Equipment taken from captured Japanese snipers has proved surprisingly complete. It enables each man to fight independently for from two weeks to a month behind enemy lines, if he can get a minimum of food and water from the countryside.

Equipment of this type apparently made Japanese infiltration tactics possible in the Malaya Peninsula.

A sniper sent on such a mission carries a gas mask, a green combination mosquito net-camouflage hood covering his helmet, head and shoulders, a green, corded net to camouflage the rest of his body and a black wire eye screen to protect him from sun glare.

He also carries a coil of rope for miscellaneous uses, including climbing trees and tying himself to trunks and branches to prevent the rifle's recoil from dislodging him. Then he has a five-inch-long sack of rice, a small bag of hardtack, a half pound of hard candy, a package of concentrated food, a can of field rations, a small can of coffee and vitamin pills.

Besides those articles he carries a can of chlorine to purify water, a mess kit, a canteen, an antidote for mustard gas, quinine, stomach pills, gauze pads, roll and triangular bandages, spare socks, gloves, a toothbrush and a flashlight.

The medical supplies are packed in a nest of wicker baskets and in the gas mask.

Despite the number of articles, the packs are far from bulky.

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Food Shipped to Britain

Total value of all food and other farm products sent to Britain during 1941 was $367,000,000. Total value of dairy products and eggs was $114,000,000; meat, fish and fowl, $90,000,000; fruits, vegetables and nuts, $39,000,000; lard, fats and oils, $26,000,000; grain and cereal products $18,000,000. Non-foodstuffs, including cotton, tobacco, vegetable seeds and naval stores, were valued at $77,000,000.

The biggest cheese sandwich the world has ever dreamed of could have been made from the amount sent to Britain—91,033,833 pounds.

Nearly 300,000,000 eggs in the shell were shipped. This averages six eggs for every man, woman and child in Britain. Over 85,000,000 pounds of canned fish were shipped, or the equivalent of two pounds for everybody in the island. America sent a little more than a pound of beans for every Briton—53,639,000 pounds in all.

The very fact that so much has been actually landed and delivered to the British authorities shows that the "Battle of the Atlantic" has not gone against the United Nations. The ships have gone through despite all the Nazi submarines, surface raiders and bombing seaplanes could do.

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Successful Treasure Hunt

In the first months of World War II the 13,415-ton liner Niagara plied back and forth over a regular route that took her home from Auckland, New Zealand, to Vancouver, B. C. While on the first leg of her northward voyage in June, 1940, she struck a mine and sank, twenty-eight miles off New Zealand's shore. The ship's 203 crew members and 146 passengers were all saved. Not so were 295 pine boxes containing £2,500,000 (approximately $10,000,000) in gold bullion bars, held fast in the Niagara's hold as she plunged 438 feet to the bottom of the Pacific Ocean.

The lure of the metal buried under the sea was strong. In December, 1940, salvagers came to the scene of the sinking, equipped with diving bell, grappling hooks and explosives to shatter the submerged hulk and regain its treasure. It took two months of searching in mine-infested waters to find the wreck, two years of diving and blasting to pierce the Niagara's decks and strong room. Recently the salvaging operation was reported a success; 94 per cent of the gold had been recovered. Observers described a triumph of teamwork and courage against tremendous natural obstacles—swirling currents, gales and storms that made diving hazardous.

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Plight of France

The mounting agony of France in unoccupied as well as in occupied territory, is revealed in private letters to this country. Conditions in the occupied sections are told by visitors who cross into the unoccupied section, where they are more safely written down.

In Marseille, as well as in Paris, the food situation has grown so much worse than last winter that the French will eat almost anything. Even on a casual stroll during the non-curfew hours the impoverished population invariably carries a rolled-up sack in the hope of picking up something usable to put in it. Some of the food substitutes that have been improvised out of materials never before eaten, have caused much illness and, in some cases, death.

It is not only the food supply that is falling. There is really nothing to be had of the most usual objects — paper, nails, wool, knitting needles, pots, glasses, empty bottles. In a general way, there are no more containers. Everything is sold in bulk and you must work out some way to carry it home.

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Australia Girds

The stretch of flatland that forms the northern part of the continent of Australia is one of the world's most sparsely populated areas. On boundless plains three times the size of Texas live a few thousand people scattered on vast ranches and in small, widely separated towns. The area's chief pre-occupations are cattle-raising and peanut-growing, but there are also plantations of rice, cotton and tobacco, mines of gold, wolframite and mica. The population, 7,000,000, is a conglomerate. There are descendants of English pioneers, immigrants from China, Japan and Malaya, aborigines whose ancestry traces back to the early days of man.

Most of the 7,000,000 population live along the sea coast. They are a patriotic people and will give the Japs a good beating even if they lose. But with General MacArthur at the head of their armed forces the Australians confidentally believe they can lick the Japs.

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Dried Milk

After making all the butter and ice cream that we need and after we have delivered vast quantities of milk and cream in bottles and cartons at kitchen doors, we still have over twenty-two billion quarts of milk to dispose a day. Most of this surplus is fed to hogs and poultry. Hence, the appeal of Carlos C. Van Leer, Jr., of Washington, D. C., through the American Chemical Society, for a wider and more rational utilization of milk in these days of war. If he had his way he would dry our surplus milk. Reduced to powder it would go far toward meeting the food problem of Great Britain and the United States, he says.

Dried milk is nothing new. Large amounts are used in the tropics and by bakers.

In the drying process, milk is sprayed as a fine mist, whirled in a warm chamber and trapped as a fine powder. There is no doubt that the process destroys some vitamins. These can be added later.

What makes powdered milk so attractive are its concentrated form and its keeping qualities. A quart of separated milk reduced to powder weighs about three ounces, fills three-quarters of a teacup and keeps month in a moisture-proof bag.

Roughly one pound of milk powder makes five quarts of reconstituted milk.

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Plastics

The plastics industry, particularly has made tremendous strides in the last year. Its products have become so valuable as a substitute for critical metal of all types. Nylon bristles have replaced imported pig bristles, imported rattan for furniture and upholstery must now give way to a far superior plastic product, collapsible plastic tubes have been developed to replace tin tubes; plastic-lined cans are due to come on the shelves of the nation in the near future.

The effort to make the United States self-contained has been pressed in all directions; the most menial product has not been overlooked.

The longer the present war lasts, the more intense will be the effort to develop substitutes either in this country or in this hemisphere for products imported from across both oceans and the more self-contained the United States shall become the better for its people.

They profess that they know God, but in works they deny him, being abominable, and disobedient, and unto every good work reprobate. Titus 1.16.

TICKLERS . . . . . By Moyer

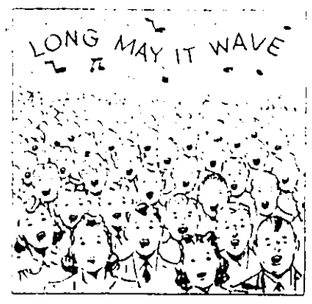
"Boy, are you lucky! Now you don't have to worry about tire rationing."

Grass Root Reveries

By JOE GANDY
Winnsboro, Texas.

(Copyright, 1942, by the Southwest Magazine Co.)

WE have made it to spring after a long winter of discontent. Nobody likes winter except polar bears and makers of flu remedies. April will cheer us up with its pretty blossoms and singing birds. Birds start the day with song—a good example we might follow—for we need to do a little more singing and a little less sighing. The best song to sing is the Star-Spangled Banner. If we sing it with fervor, have faith in its immortal words, no power on earth can conquer us.



"If we have faith in its immortal words no power on earth can conquer us."

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If we ever lick the Japs we gotta stop wrangling over how many hours we shall work and how many extra dollars we shall get for working over time. Working hours in defense plants are mighty precious at this time—they mean more planes, tanks, guns. Our work week is 40 hours with extra pay for working over 40 hours. The Japs work 60 hours a week, the Germans 70 hours a week, with no pay for overtime and no strikes in defense plants. Victory or defeat depends on how great an effort all of our people—not part of our people—put behind the defense program.

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When I studied geography in school such places as Java, Borneo and Burma were as remote as the milky way. Our class in geography believed these countries were inhabited only by cannibal tribes. I remember we used to sing a song about the wild man from Borneo. No one ever dreamed that great land and naval battles would be fought for possession of these isolated countries that later became rich by growing rubber trees and digging oil wells. The story of rubber development in the Netherlands East Indies reads like a romance. No rubber producing trees had ever grown on these islands. One day an Englishman gathered some wild rubber trees that grew along the banks of the Amazon river, in South America, and transplanted them to Java. The trees thrived, and eventually great rubber plantations covered Java and other Malay Peninsula islands, which for years have supplied the United States with 80 per cent of its rubber. We could have done likewise—could have gathered the wild rubber trees in the Amazon valley and planted them in Brazil and other South American countries. But we "didn't have time for a little thing like that." So we now are paying the price for short-sightedness and laziness. We muffed a swell chance to lead the world in rubber production.

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A man obtained a divorce because his wife fed him too much white loaf bread and crackers. Before marriage the man had been used to eating cornbread and biscuits. In granting the divorce, the judge said no wife should expect a husband to have a good disposition, be healthy, and do without cornbread and biscuits. This is a warning to girls who marry and can't bake good cornbread and biscuits, especially good cornbread. Life would be a delusion without hot cornbread doused in plenty of butter. That man has lived in vain who never ate cornpone, turnip greens and sowbelly, washed down with home-churned buttermilk.

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Rubber rationing is turning back history. I know a man who has broken a yoke of oxen to the plow and is getting the job done as well as though he had a fine pair of mules or a tractor. The patient and slow-plodding ox played a heroic part in civilizing the West. At one time ox-teams hauled all the freight from Southeastern points to Texas and Oklahoma. Only oxen could pull loaded wagons through swamps and across deep-rutted trails. Unhonored and unsung, somebody should write a great epic about the faithful ox.

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Congressmen are being bombarded by letters and telegrams from folks back home. The folks are aroused and demand legislative action to speed up the defense program. The Senate more than the House, the folks say, needs waking up. It seems the Senate has a habit of pigeon-holding bills passed by the House. The Smith anti-strike bill, to stop strikes in defense plants, and passed by the House three months ago, got into a Senate pigeonhole and was forgotten either accidentally or on purpose. Records of the Department of Labor show 5,328 strikes in the defense period beginning July, 1940, and ending November, 1941, with a loss of at least 26,000,000 man-work days. Those 26,000,000 work days would have built many more thousands of airplanes and tanks.

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Rationing of food may soon be followed by rationing of clothes. Already men's spring suits will have but one pair of pants. Most of the flaps and frills that go with sport suits will be banned to save cloth. Same for the belts and pleats in the back of men's coats. Long coat-tails, so stylish in the past, will be cut down. This will make tall men look short and short men look tall. Girls who fall in love with tall, handsome men had better look twice or they might fall for a sawed-off somebody. Double-breasted coats, which heretofore have wasted a lot of perfectly good cloth, are likely to go out for the duration.

BRIEF TEXAS NEWS--from Over the State

TWO DOGS INHERIT $20,000 ESTATE

E. B. Stuart, a recluse who died near Houston, left his entire estate, $20,000, to two favorite hunting dogs, "Big Boy" and "Snapper."

SECOND DESTROYER LAUNCHED

The U. S. Ship Charles Ausburne was launched at Consolidated's shipyards, in Orange, the second destroyer to slide into the Sabine river in two weeks.

WATCHMEN ON THE JOB

Rev. Theo. H. Evers, pastor of Zion Lutheran Church, El Paso, in announcing lenten services for Wednesday evenings also announced: "Watchmen will be stationed to protect your tires."

1,800,000 ACRES RESTOCKED WITH GAME

The Texas Game Department has announced that approximately 1,800,000 acres of Texas land soon will have been restocked with deer, turkey, antelope and beaver.

SELLS AUTO, BUYS 5 BIKES

According to L. A. Fultz, Dallas store manager, an autoist drove into Dallas with his wife and three sons, sold the auto and bought five bicycles. Then all five of the family rode back home on the new bicycles.

MONTHLY BILL FOR COSMETICS

Taxes collected for eight months for cosmetics by the State Comptroller Department reveals that Texas women spent $675,000 each month for beauty preparations—a total of $5,400,000 for the eight months.

READS OWN OBITUARY

Ruben Zumwalt, a Kerrville youth at the Pearl Harbor naval base, wrote home that he enjoyed reading his obituary after an official report from Washington informed his parents that he was killed in the December 7th Japanese attack.

PRAYERS FOR NATION'S SAFETY

Hillsboro, (Hill county), will pray officially each day for the nation's safety. The city council has designated 8 a. m., each Monday, beginning March 2, for a moment of silent prayer. The fire siren will inform the citizenship of the time. This custom is being observed in other Texas cities.

MEAT CONSUMPTION PER CAPITA

Each Texan eats an average of 72 pounds of meat a year, according to the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research. Beef is the largest meat item. Bacon is second, with an average of 17 pounds consumed annually per capita.

FIRST COMMANDO UNIT

The first commando unit to be organized in any United States college is at North Texas Agricultural College, Arlington. The 150-boy-unit expects to get rough with the Japanese for they are studying jujitso offense and defense.

AVIATION CADETS USE POWDER PUFFS

Waco Tribune: "Randolph Field aviation cadets have found that powder puffs, with neat, round holes cut in their centers, make nice padding for radio headsets, relieving pressure on the ears during long hours of flying and excluding noise from plane engines."

OLDEST VETERAN DIES IN CONFEDERATE HOME

George Washington Morris, oldest veteran in the Confederate Home for Men, at Austin, died recently. Mr. Morris celebrated his 100th birthday August 1, 1941, with a dinner for 48 which included "part" of his direct descendants. He served in Company B, 16th Texas Infantry.

11 PLUS 9 EQUALS ONE GOOD SOLDIER

Two boys who appeared before the Wichita Falls draft board were asked by Clerk Wade Starnes if they weren't "kind of young."

"I'm 11, my buddy is 9," said one of the boys. "That makes us 20 years old. We thought that was old enough to make one good soldier."

NO MORE SILK FLAGS

Rayon, wool and cotton largely have replaced the use of silk in the manufacture of fine flags, said Hugh J. Campbell, of Dallas, owner of a local flag business. "It's a good thing, too," declared Campbell, "for rayon, wool and cotton all will outlast silk and we don't have to depend upon Japan for our patriotic banners."

MOST ABSENT-MINDED MAN

Bonham Favorite: "The most absent-minded man of all times is Henry Williams, negro, of Austin. Thieves had been stealing Henry's chickens, so he rigged up a shotgun with trigger attached to a string on his hen-house gate. Forgetting all about the contraption, he opened the gate and was astounded when the gun discharged a load of small shot into both legs. He is expected to recover."

OPERATION REMOVES PENCIL

Surgeons operated successfully to remove a 6-inch pencil from the abdomen of Tillman Jackson, Corpus Christi electrician, swallowed 19 years ago.

BOND-A-MONTH CLUB

Hale county residents launched what they believe to be the first Bond-a-Month Club in the United States with 300 charter members. Each member is committed to buy a defense bond each month.

PECULIAR DIVORCE SUIT

In District Judge McCalla's court, Houston, a wife filed suit for a divorce from her husband on the complaint that he had not taken a bath since they were married, 6 years ago. The judge granted the divorce.

O'HENRY LANDMARK TORN DOWN

Workmen have torn down the old First National Bank building in Austin, where in the early 1890's Will S. Porter later to become one of the world's greatest short story writers under the name of O'Henry, was a teller. The building was cleared to make way for a modern structure.

TWO MOTHERS REPORT 10 SONS EACH REGISTERED

Mrs. E. H. Steed, of Childress, (Childress county), and Mrs. James Ross, of Pecos, (Pecos county), report ten sons each registered for service in the army.

PRODUCES 85 PER CENT OF AVIATION GASOLINE

Texas now is producing between 80 and 90 per cent of all the crude oil in the United States suited for the production of aviation gasoline, a recent press dispatch from Washington said.

750,000 WORK IN CIVILIAN DEFENSE

More than 750,000 Texans are now engaged in some phase of civilian defense work, R. Smith, of San Antonio, regional director for the Office of Civilian Defense, said. "I am happy to say that there are very few blank spots in Texas. The caliber of leadership has been high, in general, and Texans have responded amazingly well," Smith declared.

CHAMPION RED CROSS KNITTER

Grandma Warren, age 77, of Palestine, (Anderson county), completed knitting in March her 101st men's sweater since the local Red Cross started its knitting program for the British in the summer of 1940. "It usually requires three and a half days to completely knit a man's sweater, including the sleeves and neck," she said.

NEED NO URGING

Texans will need no urging to comply with a Presidential request to reduce speeds and conserve automobile tires on highways, said Gov. Coke R. Stevenson.

ONLY 109 CONFEDERATE PENSIONERS

The State is now paying pensions to only 109 Confederate veterans. A few more veterans of the War Between the States may be left in Texas but they are not drawing pensions.

FHA REPORTS RECORD BUSINESS

The Federal Housing Administration's business in Texas for the first seven weeks of 1942 averaged close to $3,000,000 weekly, according to applications made to the four FHA district insuring offices in the State, P. S. Luttrell, State production manager, said.

14,000 IN INSANE ASYLUMS

"There are 14,000 individuals in insane asylums in the State of Texas, and there are 760 waiting in jails over the State to be sent to institutions for the insane," said Dr. Louis Barbato, superintendent of the State Hospital for the Insane at San Antonio.

"DON'T LET HIM DOWN"—Deserving of the "best we've got," a Doughboy of 1942 is depicted in the above production-drive poster, as depending on home output for survival in the field of action.

VAGRANT HAD $3,000 IN LIQUID ASSETS

J. W. Snow, age 69, died in a Fort Worth hospital a charity patient. Salvation Army officials traced $3,000 in bank deposits and building and loan stock from papers found in the lining of his ragged vest. He had no relatives.

SISTERS REUNITED AFTER 65 YEARS

Mrs. B. B. Askew, age 80, and her sister, Mrs. George W. Myers, age 78, of Gainesville, were reunited after a separation of sixty-five years. During that time neither knew of the other's whereabouts, although they had lived not more than 25 miles apart for 50 years.

WAR HEALTH PROGRAM

A program to make Texans physically fit to work or fight for victory in the war is announced by Dr. George W. Cox, State health officer. Attention will be given school groups, industrial workers and the public in general. Physical fitness clubs will be promoted in schools by the interscholastic league under local supervision, he said.

JEFFERSON WOMAN HONORED BY NAVY

Mrs. Evelyn Sims, of Jefferson, (Marion county), one of the few mothers of the nation who have five sons in the navy, has been notified by Secretary Knox that she has been named sponsor of a naval vessel which will be launched in June in California.

ADVOCATES "BLUE-BACKED SPELLER"

The "blue-backed speller" as an accompaniment for school children from the second through the eighth grades is advocated by Dr. Fred C. Ayer, professor of educational administration at the University of Texas.

"Spelling provides the outstanding spot to emphasize word meaning," Dr. Ayer declares. "In high school language classes, where word meanings are studied, spelling lists and spelling exercises should go along with analysis of word meanings."

HEALTH OF TEXAS CHILDREN

The State Department of Health reports the following about the health of Texas children:

"In 100 average children:
10 have visual difficulties
2 or 3 have impartial hearing
5 to 10 are 'mouth breathers'
20 have poor posture
80 to 90 have decayed teeth
5 show signs of chronic fatigue
50 do not have good diets."

The Health Department urges Texans to "build for defense by learning to eat the right food and helping others to eat the right food."

SECRETARY OF STATE PIONEERS ASSOCIATION DIES

Mary Frances Norton, secretary of the State Association of Texas Pioneers, died in San Antonio, February 3, at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. O. Saratt.

31,400 AIRCRAFT SPOTTERS

Governor Coke Stevenson's office announced that 31,400 Texans were enrolled as volunteers observers in the aircraft warning service throughout the State. The service is called the "eyes of the army."

DEFENSE MINERAL SURVEY

With a $220,579 WPA grant, the University of Texas will sponsor a Statewide survey of mineral resources vital to war industries. From 8 to 12 county units, or work projects, each employing a dozen workers, are expected to operate simultaneously.

STATE TRAFFIC FATALITIES DECREASE

State Police Director Homer Garrison reported that State traffic fatalities dropped 19 per cent during the first two months of 1942 as compared with the same period last year.

$2,500,000 MAGNESIUM PLANT

A $2,500,000 plant to extract magnesium from the mineral, dolomite, is being built near Austin. Dolomite is plentiful in the hills of Travis county, west of Austin.

DRIED EGG PLANTS

"Texas dried egg plants are producing one-fourth of all dried eggs sent to the Allies under the lend-lease bill," said Dr. Edward W. Gaumitz, associate administrator of the AMA.

CORK OAK TEST PLANTING

Cork oak acorns and seedlings are being planted by scientists of Texas A. & M. College as part of a long-range program to test suitability of Texas soils to this foreign tree whose shortage is causing concern in parts of the government's rearmament program. Cork is the outer layer of bark obtained from cork oak and is used by the army to make gaskets and washers for engines, in airplanes, motor vehicles and tanks, for cartridge plugs and bomb parts, and for cold storage insulation. The navy also uses it for life preservers and to prevent sweating in submarines.

The richest and most productive cork forests are in Portugal and Spain.

EAST TEXAS IRON MADE CONFEDERATE CANNON

Recent announcement by the War Department that an iron ore smelter would be erected near Daingerfield, (Morris county), for the manufacture of Texas iron into defense armament, recalls that in 1861-4 Confederate cannon were produced in East Texas foundrigs.

LURE OF LIQUID GOLD

Since advertising 230,000 acres of State land for sale, Land Commissioner Bascom Giles has received scores of letters asking:

"Does the land have oil under it?"

Most of the land is priced at from $2.50 to $3.50 an acre.

FOOD STAMP PLAN EXTENDED

The U. S. Agriculture Department extended the food stamp program for distributing surplus agricultural commodities to needy families in Texas to the counties of Washington, Jasper, Upshur and Limestone, effective in about a month.

JOINS NAVY TO AVENGE SON'S DEATH

Claude William Washburn, of Houston, age 39, operator of a Ventian blind company, laid the notice of his son's death on a naval recruiting officer's desk and said, "Here I am. I am going to take his place and get myself a few of those Japs."

ECHO OF WORLD WAR I

Mrs. L. N. Findley, of Mercedes (Hidalgo county), received the following letter recently from a World War I veteran: "Every year at Christmas time I think of you. I shall never forget the lovely sweater you knitted for me when stationed at Camp Stanley, Texas, during World War I. It looks like we are going to have to do it all over again. I have a son who is just the right age for the army and no doubt will be called. Sincerely,

EDWIN SCHWOEDER."

OLD AGE PENSION EXPENDITURES

State old age pension payments reached a record high of $3,262,083 in March, with 168,162 recipients to receive an average of $19.39 each. March added 2,183 to the rolls. Addition of 218 recipients increased assistance to the blind expenditures to a total of $61,366. The rolls numbered 2,675 and grants averaged $22.94. Showing the highest percentage of increase, the aid to dependent children program added 2,825 families for a total of 7,381. The average grant was $20.80 and expenditures totaled $153,320.

JUST A FIGHTER

Pittsburg Gazette: "Two East Texas boys went to Dallas to enlist in the army. One of them wished to join the navy. A recruiter began interviewing and asked: 'What are your qualifications?'

"'What?' the boy asked.

"'What are your qualifications?' the recruiter repeated. 'Are you a mechanic, plumber, radio operator, machinist or just what do you want to do?'

"'I want to fight,' the boy said."

Notorious Stampeders of the Longhorn Trails

(Continued from Page 2)

stopped, and bedded down for the night. This return was very unusual. Trail bosses as a rule did not, after a run, want to try the same bed ground again.

Some stampedes took such odd forms that almost any story about the subject is believable. One night, while trailing over a long, dry stretch, Charles Goodnight had half of his herd moving along in sober, orderly manner while the other half raced up one side, around the point, down the other side and through the drags, stampeding around and around until they were quieted. I have heard of a head-on collision between two stampeding herds, one running full-tilt south, the other north. There may be some connection between this event and a toast that an embarrassed cowboy was called upon to give at a city banquet. All he could think of was this poem he had learned in camp:

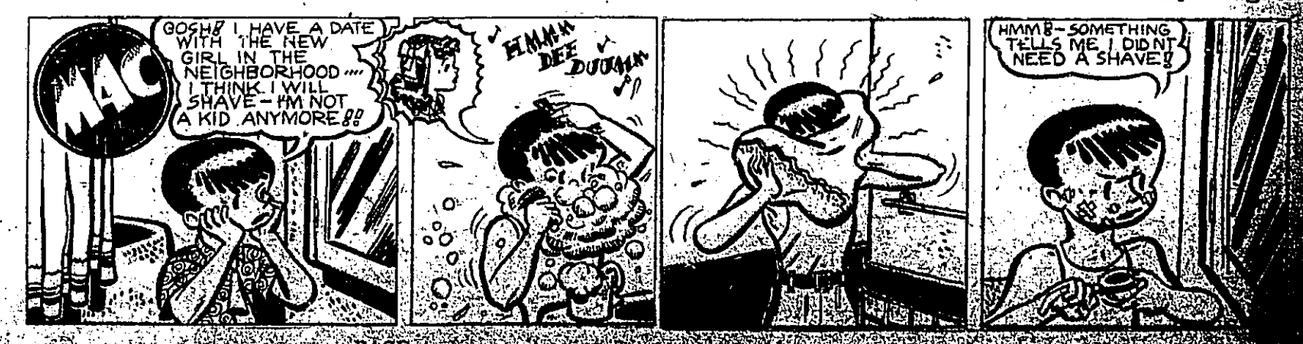
They met on the bridge at midnight,
They never will meet again.
One was a west-bound heifer,
The other an east-bound train.

10,000,000 Longhorns

The trail herds before the Civil War generally contained only a few hundred head each, those made up for California being larger. When the Kansas market opened in the sixties, a thousand head made a good-sized herd. Later, as trail driving became more systematized and standardized, big operators sent their cattle up in herds numbering from 2,500 to 3,500 head. Occasionally two herds of cattle thoroughly trail-broken were thrown together. After Walter Billingsly, trail boss, reached Dodge City in 1884 with a big string of King Ranch cattle and had another added to it for delivery in Montana, the size of the composite herd, 5,600 head, became the talk of the country.

The figures on drives out of Texas before 1866 have never been compiled, but I am convinced that the aggregate was much larger than is generally supposed. Official figures on the cattle in Texas at the close of the Civil War give their number as between three and four million head. Taking many factors into account, I am confident that the number was nearer six million. Considering such a stock and their increase, the estimate of 10,000,000 cattle and 1,000,000 horses for the drives that followed during the next quarter of a century is conservative, even after taking account of the vast numbers of cattle killed on their own grounds for hides and tallow and other large numbers shipped by boats and cars.

MAC — By Boughner



A LITTLE FUN *Jokes to Make You Laugh*

Matter of Faith

Wife: "Oh, John, I'm so nervous. I just feel there's a mouse under the bed."

Husband: "Well, just feel there's a cat under the bed and go back to sleep."

Town Gossip

"Had you heard that Whatchyousallit's daughter and Whosit's son—the boy that's in the army—were married the other day?"

"Yes, but this is the first time I've heard their real names."

Power Plant

A professor was trying to demonstrate a simple experiment in the generation of steam.

"What have I in my hand?" he asked.

"A tin can filled with water," was the answer.

"Exactly. Now can any little boy tell me how, with this tin can, it is possible to generate a surprising amount of power?"

One little boy raised his hand.

"You may answer, Jimmie."

"Tie it to a dog's tail."

Change of Pace

A colored preacher, standing before his flock, started in dismay at the red splotch on his white starched bosom, made by an over-ripe tomato tossed by someone in the congregation. He departed from his prepared sermon about the pearly gates.

"Brudders and sisters," he said softly, "there is gwine to be jes' about ten mo' mints of dis hebben business. Den you is gwine to see all hell break loose!"

Matter of Multiplication

Sam: "The average woman has a vocabulary of only 500 words."

Joe: "That's not true of the average woman. When the average woman gets wound up talking she has a vocabulary of a million words."

The Uncanny Scot

A Scotsman and his wife were out motoring when their car broke down and it had to be towed to a garage. All the way his wife complained bitterly of the amount it was going to cost them.

"It's scandalous!" she said. "Fifteen dollars for towing the car a matter of three or four miles."

"Never mind," honey, said the Scotsman. "I'm making him earn it—I've put on the brakes."

Logical

Ma: "Son, don't you know it's Sunday? You mustn't play marbles in the front yard. Go into the back yard if you want to play marbles."

Son: "All right, ma, but its also Sunday in the back yard!"

Family Discord

Sonny: "Mom, listen to pop snore. What makes him do that?"

Mom: "The doctor says some organ is out of order."

Sonny: "Sounds like an old hand organ playing jaz."

For Sale Ad

One of Uncle Sam's selectees put the following for sale ad in a Beaumont, Texas, newspaper:

"Five tires, equipped with radio, heater and 1941 convertible deluxe coups. Car is A-1, owner is 1-A. Asking $1,200 for the tires—nothing for the car."

A Delicate Situation

The church service was proceeding successfully when a woman in the gallery got so interested that she leaned out too far and fell over the railing. Her dress caught in a chandelier, and she was suspended in mid-air. The minister noticed her undignified position and thundered at the congregation:

"Brudder Johnson will now lead us in prayer while de congregation bows its head and shuts its eyes as Deacon Jackson rescues Sistah Smith!"

Dizzy Speed

Bill: "I had a little balance in the bank, but got married two months ago, and now . . ."

Sam: "Ah, love makes the world go 'round."

Bill: "I know it does, but I didn't think it would go around so fast as to cause me to lose my balance."

Better Educated

A farmer and a professor were sharing a seat on a train. It was getting lonesome so the farmer started a conversation and they soon became friendly.

"Let's have a game of riddles to pass the time," said the professor. "If I have a riddle you can't guess, you give me one dollar or vice versa."

"All right," replied the farmer, "but as you are better educated than I am, do you mind if I only give 50 cents?"

"O. K.," replied he professor. "You go first."

"Well, what animal has three legs walking and two legs flying?"

"I don't know," replied the professor. "Here's a dollar. What's the answer?"

"I don't know either," replied the farmer. "Here's your fifty cents."

"War Correspondent" Way

If the "war correspondents" in Washington were reporting the completion of Joe Dunk's five-barrel pumper, at Slippery Hollow, we suspect that the story would run something like this:

"A terrific blow for national defense was struck on the bleak hillsides of Slippery Hollow yesterday when the crack drilling crew of Veteran Oilman Joe Dunk smashed their way through unbelievable difficulties to a depth of 731 feet and made a brilliant contribution to the country's oil supply by bringing in a five-barrel pumper."

Life-Like

"Do you think you can make a good portrait of my wife?"

"My friend, I can make it so life like you'll dodge every time you see it."

Poultry News *Poultry Show Lice and Mites*

Houston Poultry Show

The poultry show that was held recently in connection with the Houston Fat Stock Show was one of the most successful ever held in Texas. Among the highlights of this show, was the fact that the grand champion capon, raised by Luther Nygren, of Manor, Texas, was sold for a world record price of $500.00. The purchaser was Jack Turner, owner of the famous Chicken Ranch, of Houston.

Control Lice and Mites

During the early spring days before the lice and mites appear, is the time to lay the ground work for the control of these pests. Because mites hibernate in cracks and behind incrustations of dirt, it is important to clean all poultry houses thoroughly of dirt and droppings, before scrubbing with hot lye water. After the house is dry, spray walls, cracks, roosts, and floors with a mite repellent spray. Wooden nests and feeders as well as any other wooden equipment should be given this same treatment. A nicotine sulphate preparation applied to the roosts will control the lice.

Use the Sun

The sun, in addition to supplying health giving vitamin D rays to poultry, also is a natural disinfector. Few, if any, disease germs can stand the direct rays of the sun for any length of time. For this reason, it is a good practice to expose the interior of the poultry house and cleaned poultry equipment to the sun periodically or whenever the cleaning is done and the days are sunny.

Market Eggs Twice a Week

With the warm weather coming on, eggs should be collected often, cooled, stored in a low temperature egg room, and taken to market twice a week for top egg prices on a quality basis. It obviously doesn't pay to produce a good egg and then neglect to carry through with a sound merchandising program by neglecting to care for the eggs properly after they are produced.

How Long to Keep Them?

The length of time you keep hens for laying depends upon what they do in their pullet year, says the American Poultry Journal. The flock should be culled when they stop laying and if they laid well during their pullet year, the best should be kept over. They will lay approximately 20% less in their second year than they did in their first. If you didn't get very good results in their first or pullet year, then it would be best not to keep any over for the second year. Usually two years are all that they will prove profitable, in most cases. In breeding flocks exceptionally good birds are kept as long as they live.

FEED TEXO ALL MASH CHICK STARTER

for fast growth and healthy development. Write for scientifically prepared FEEDING BOOKLET AND FEEDING GUIDE. Department S. W.

BURRUS FEED MILLS

FORT WORTH DALLAS SAN BENITO

Feed Burrus' TEXO FEEDS "Oh in the Bag"

Big Bend, the Last Texas Frontier

(Continued from Page 2)

mountains. How many millions of years it took only the geologist can guess, but to comprehend the Big Bend at all one must keep in mind that journey of the river through the Rockies.

The Rio Grande rises in southern Colorado, on about the same meridian as the Colorado river. Both streams start on the west side of the Rockies and the natural thing for the Rio Grande to do would have been to flow westward to the Pacific. Instead, however, it turned south and for some 700 miles followed the western base of the range, passed entirely through New Mexico and at the gap of El Paso started to cross the mountains.

Below El Paso the mountain chain swings a little east but continues generally southward into Mexico. For this entire distance there seemed remote chance the river could ever get through to the east. But at some distance day the mountains apparently cracked open, letting the river come through to the eastern side of the watershed. Where it turned to continue southeast to the Gulf of Mexico constitutes the Big Bend.

To say the mountains cracked open merely explains how the river got through, but something far more interesting happened. They not only cracked but a whole section, some fifteen or twenty miles wide, crashed down to a lower level, making not just a canyon of splendid proportions but a huge fallen block. On the Texas side this block seems to have fallen two to three thousand feet and in Mexico the fall was six thousand feet or more.

Volcanic Debris

The whole country within the fallen block, is a jumbled mass of marine and volcanic deposits and of desert weathering which emphasizes the grotesque. In the gigantic debris have been found bones of the dinosaur and giant turtles, fossilized oysters three feet in diameter and petrified trees, showing that vegetation and extinct forms of animal life must have abounded there.

The flora and fauna of the Big Bend region are appropriate to its unusual geographical characteristics and are more closely allied to the flowers and animals of old Mexico than to those found elsewhere in the United States. Although it has never been completely explored botanically, more than 800 species of plant life have been identified.

Among the wild animals of Big Bend are beaver, peccary, deer, kit fox, jaguars and ocelots.

There will be a lesson for all mankind when the Big Bend of Texas and the wild region opposite it in Mexico shall be converted into an international park area devoted to the recreation and enlightenment of men, and to the promotion of peace and understanding between neighbor nations.

Munitions From Sea Water

(Continued from Page 2)

neck of land. (Not all of this is for magnesium; some of it is for bromine, some for cooling purposes). The waste water emerges at the other side, seven miles away. Oyster shells, dredged nearby, supply lime. There's plenty of salt. There's abundant electric power, and natural gas in that region sells for next to nothing.

The process sounds simple. The shells are burned to make slaked lime. Ocean water mixed with this lime forms magnesium hydrate—known in the medicine chest as "milk of magnesia." Treated with hydrochloric acid produced from the salt, the milk of magnesia is changed into magnesium chloride, which is dried and melted in a gas-fired furnace. An electric current divorces the chlorine (which is piped off as a gas for its own uses) from the magnesium. The resultant metal is drawn off in molten state and cast into ingots.

Capacity 54,000,000 Pounds a Year

The Gulf Coast plant was blueprinted to produce 18,000,000 pounds a year. Before construction began Dow was asked by the government to double its capacity. Before it was completed the order came to double again. The plant produced its first magnesium—the first bar of solid metal ever made from sea water—January 21, 1941. From the sea and from its Michigan brine wells the Dow Company this year will extract 14 times as much magnesium as this country used in 1940.

Even this won't be as much as we want. To get more the government has financed the construction of several plants which are to mine magnesium from various rich deposits of ores. When they get going their output is expected to exceed Dow's.

At long last, magnesium has won recognition as a metal to make things with. After the war, magnesium will effect sweeping changes in our everyday life. Plentiful and low-priced (it's 22½ cents a pound now, should go lower), it will become a household metal. It will make a baby carriage light enough to be carried up the front steps—baby and all. It will be in kitchen pots and pans, thick and strong but light enough for a woman's wrist. Perhaps it will go into pianos, into furniture that a girl can move with ease, into lawn mowers, shovels, farm tools, bicycles, household appliances. Its greatest use is likely to be in transportation. It will mean cheaper planes—cheaper to build, cheaper to fly. It has already been used successfully in truck and bus bodies; it will be used in streamlined trains and automobiles.

Wherever lightness and strength are needed, magnesium—light as wood and strong as iron—will play a new part in the machinery of our living.

Anthrax badlands? Phooey! We're protected with CUTTER CHARBONOL

It's fortified with aluminum hydroxide

ONE DOSE Seasonal Protection Against ANTHRAX

If not available locally order direct from CUTTER Laboratories • Berkeley, Calif.

SAN ANTONIO AND FORT WORTH

GREATER TEXAS CLUB

The Greater Texas Club, with headquarters at 209 Jefferson Hotel, Dallas, was recently organized for the purpose of increasing food production in Texas as an aid to winning the war. Frank Reedy, secretary-treasurer of the club, said: "The objective of the club is to arouse our citizens to the need of greater efforts in every line of production, whether it is airplanes, ships, bombs, cattle, sheep, hogs, milk, baby chicks, eggs, chickens, turkeys, field crops, fruit crops, vegetable crops, etc. It takes food as well as guns to win a war and the nation with the greatest food reserve will win. We want that nation to be America. Through our Greater Texas Club we want to awaken every man, woman and child to the vital necessity of co-ordinating the vast resources of Texas in an all-out effort to beat the Axis. We also want to assist co-operative marketing among our farmers and encourage them not only to produce more but to sell more.

"Ours is a State-wide institution. We plan to organize the State into districts with a Greater Texas Club of 100,000 members in each district. These clubs will consolidate our resources for local food production and for local and national consumption. Texas has the soil and climate for a tremendous output of foods of all kinds. If we can keep our boys at the front well supplied with food there'll be no doubt as to the outcome of the war. It will be the Allies who will be victorious and we Texans want to say we had a big hand in bringing about the victory."

The honeybee has eleven kinds of tools on its legs. These include different kinds of rakes, brushes, combs, spurs, presses and baskets, each designed for a special useful purpose in the busy life of the bee.

But Satan hindered us. I Thess. 2:18.

"Let'er ride!"

RODEO OR RANGE—TOP-HANDS AGREE: "THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A CAMEL"

GRAND CHAMPION ALL-'ROUND COWBOY FRITZ TRUAN also has a Saddle Bronc title to his credit. Cheyenne . . . Pendleton . . . wherever the riding is the roughest . . . you'll find Fritz in action—either on a sun-fishing saddler or enjoying a Camel (*right*). "Yes, mildness counts plenty in my game," says Fritz. "And Camels are extra mild. I've smoked 'em for 10 years."

"AFTER A REAL TOUGH RIDE, believe me, nothing hits the spot like a Camel," says Steer-Riding Champion Gene Rambo (*right*). "That full, rich flavor is great—and no matter how much I smoke, Camels always taste swell. What's more, the extra smoking in Camels is mighty welcome economy."

"LESS NICOTINE in the smoke makes good horse sense to me," explains Bareback Bronc ace Hank Mills (*left*). "*Camels* have the mildness that counts. They've got the flavor, too." Everywhere you go, it's the same—for extra mildness, coolness, and flavor, *there's nothing like a Camel*—America's favorite.

The *smoke* of slower-burning Camels contains

28% LESS NICOTINE

than the average of the 4 other largest-selling cigarettes tested—less than any of them—according to independent scientific tests of the smoke itself!

Camel

THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, North Carolina

TEXAS FARM NEWS REPORTS

The vaccinating needle and dipping vat are two important essentials on a cattle ranch now being put back into use to combat diseases.

"Because of the extended drouth, the small grain outlook throughout Central Texas is not good," J. D. Prewit, district farm agent, admitted.

Texas farmers pay more than $56,000,000 a year for hired help, and their annual expenditures for feed for animals and poultry are in excess of $39,000,000, according to U. S. Department of Commerce census bureau.

C. C. Brogotti, farmer living near Sulphur Springs, (Hopkins county), grew a yam which measured 19 inches in length and has a firm, well-developed body.

Jim Womack, of Halesboro, (Red River county), exhibited a giant egg that measured 7½ inches around from end to end, and 6½ inches around the other way. It was of the Rhode Island Red variety.

There are between 200,000 and 400,000 more cattle on Texas farms than a year ago, and leading cattlemen say this figure can be boosted even higher should the country's war needs demand it.

Four bales from an acre of cotton—this is the almost unbelievable record of the Von Roeder farms in the Knapp community, (Borden county). The cotton patch is non-irrigated.

Premiums of eight cents per dozen on graded, infertile eggs have been received for several months by Mr. and Mrs. Donovan Meiesch, of Red River county. The eggs were sold in special cartons containing the producer's guarantee.

With favorable spring range prospects and cattle in excellent condition as reported by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics, Texas ranchmen and farmers have high hopes of 1942 repeating the banner year of 1941 as a profitable livestock period.

A red winged monoplane, hedge hopping the cactus and rigged high of the Big Bend country along the Rio Grande, is carrying the fight to the owners of "cattle to eagles preying on lambs and goats in the ranch lands." J. O. Casparis, of Alpine, (Brewster county), takes his place up loaded with expert marksmen who bring down the predators.

"The modern truck-driving cattle thief has become a major problem on the western range," Jay Taylor, president of the Texas and Southwestern Cattle Raisers' Association, reports. "The situation is serious," Taylor told association members at its annual convention. "We have hopes that our new inspection bill now before Congress will be approved."

TEXAS LARGEST

U. S. APPROVED HATCHERY

70,000 CHICKS WEEKLY

[illegible]

Write for complete price list and information now and SAVE.

WESTERN HATCHERIES

DEPT. B

905 LUM STREET DALLAS, TEXAS

The number of all goats on Texas ranges was estimated at 3,500,000 compared with 3,397,000 a year ago, and a 10-year average of 3,016,000.

A. & M. College entomologists warn farmers that the available supply of calcium arsenate, No. 1 insecticide for cotton insect control, will be 25 to 40 per cent less this year than in 1941.

The Texas lower valley tomato acreage for fresh shipments was estimated as of March 1 at 21,000 acres, or 43 per cent above the harvest acreage last year, the U. S. Agricultural Marketing Service has reported.

It is estimated that about 10,000 acres of safflower will be planted in Texas this year with seed available. The crop yields from 15 to 60 bushels an acre, a bushel weighing 45 pounds.

Collin is one of twenty-four Texas counties asked to plant 3,000 acres of castor beans in 1942. Under the plan, the AAA will supply seed free, provided 1 per cent of the crop is returned this fall.

Mrs. R. L. Duke, Panhandle pioneer and XIT ranch personality, has arranged for experimental culture of 250 guayule rubber plants on her ranch near Dalhart. The plants were secured from a large rubber company at Salinas, California.

Dr. E. B. Reynolds, chief of the agronomy division of A. & M. College, has written a circular of instructions on raising peanuts, which he says yield from 900 to 1,800 pounds of nuts per acre on different soils. The circular gives full directions how to grow them on different soil types and how to harvest and cure them.

Texas State Department of Agriculture has announced, after a long series of tests, that sufficient good seed are available for Texas to join New Mexico and Arizona in efforts to raise at least 75,000 bales of "S. X. P." type long staple cotton for use in balloon cloth and other war product requiring a light, strong fabric.

Highway patrolmen stationed near Waco (McLennan county) have decided to give up herding cattle in patrol cars. The reason: A dented radiator grill. Patrolmen tried to run cattle off the highway near Lorena by easing up behind them and yelling. They eased up on a young heifer that objected to the disturbance. Hind legs flew out and almost kicked out the radiator grill.

There is hybrid corn that will produce big yields in Texas. That is proved by the production of 102 bushels to the acre on a Trinity river farm within 11½ miles of the Tarrant county courthouse. George H. Kioseff is the farmer, and the seed were of the new variety originated for Texas by the Texas Experiment Station.

The cool spring and frequent rains during the spring and summer of 1941 in Texas were unfavorable for turkeys and death losses among poults were very heavy, the U. S. Department of Agriculture has announced. Estimated number of turkeys on Texas farms January 1, 1942, was 875,000 birds compared with 983,000 birds a year earlier.

Valley citrus growers during the last of March received the highest prices ever received for juice fruit in the history of the citrus canning industry, averaging from $15 to $17 per ton, according to J. A. Burch, of Weslaco, (Hidalgo county), executive secretary of the South Texas Canners' Association.

Elmer Proctor, farmer near Bells, (Grayson county), recently celebrated the ninetieth year in which the farm where he lives has been in his family. Proctor's maternal great grandfather bought 576 acres of land, paying $2 an acre, and the part that Mr. Proctor now owns has been in the family ever since.

Above photo shows Gem Blanchard, the Reserve Champion Polled Hereford bull at the recent Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show in Fort Worth. Johnson Brothers, of Jacksboro, Texas, are owners of the Polled Hereford.

Expansion of the pink bollworm control program to all of the seven cotton-producing areas of Mexico and transfer of the Valley control office to San Antonio, have been announced by D. M. McEachern, chief of the Valley office.

On the average East Texas farm, an ample supply of peaches of fair to excellent quality for home use may be produced from May through August. This statement is based on the results secured from the study of two-hundred-and-sixty-two varieties of peaches at Substation No. 11, Nacogdoches, (Nacogdoches county).

SPARING "BOSSY"—Artificial udders are introduced in New Hamburg, N. Y., for instruction of city lads in farming methods. Milking a cow is the first step in the course, but this device spares "bossy" from serving as a classroom.

Horses and mules should escape the sleeping sickness if they are treated in May with two shots of chick embryo vaccine. It is thought that immunity developed will last until frost kills the biting insects that spread the disease. As fly time approaches, remember that a good fly spray can be used to advantage as a protection for your horse power.—Dairy-Grams.

A quart of milk contains about one gram of calcium, hence the recommendation of that amount of milk in the daily diet "to insure optimum calcium retention."

Suggested formulas for special-purpose mixed feeds may be obtained by writing to the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station at College Station, Texas. Request circular No. 84.

Results of experiments by Leslie R. Hawthorn, horticulturist, show that there was a tendency towards higher onion yields whenever nitrate of soda had been added to previously fertilized onions.

The soils of East Texas as a general rule respond well to fertilizers, and many of them are sandy and low in phosphoric acid and nitrogen; they are usually better supplied with potash. The heavier soils and the bottom lands are much better supplied with plant food than the upland soils, according to A. & M. College, division of chemistry.

Milk production in Texas was about 6 per cent greater in 1941 than in either of the two preceding years, according to estimates by the U. S. Department of Agriculture. This increase was due partly to an increase of about 3 per cent in the number of milk cows on farms, partly to increased production per cow.

Increased acreages of all major food and feed crops, especially those for which larger goals have been set in the war effort, are in prospect on Texas farms in 1942. The increase will be about 9 per cent over the large acreage planted in 1941, according to the analysis of individual farm reports to the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Some of the Valley's choicest citrus trees soon will be growing in the gardens of the country home of President Manuel Avila Comacho of Mexico, his foreign secretary, Ezequiel Padilla, and his Secretary of Interior, General Aleman, said. Maj. Lloyd M. Bentsen, commander of the 31st battalion Texas Defense Guard, provided 25 grapefruit trees and 50 orange trees from near McAllen, (Hidalgo county).

A green egg, 6 inches long was laid in Hermann Park Zoo, Houston, by a cassoway, a large bird resembling an ostrich, and native of Australia.

There is a visible trend among farmers and ranchmen toward more feeding of beef cattle, both on pastures and in the feed lot, according to G. W. Barnes, animal husbandman of A. & M. College Extension Service. This trend is apparent notwithstanding the fact that stockmen continue to rely very largely upon the range for maintenance of breeding herds, growing cattle, and in some areas for fattening of animals.

Farmers can render immediate service to our country by turning in whatever scrap metal is lying around the farm. Scrap metal is desperately needed by our armed forces, says the War Department. Perhaps the average person doesn't appreciate how important scrap is in ammunitions and war equipment, nor how much is available for this purpose on farms. A 3-inch anti-aircraft gun, for example, requires 3 tons of scrap metals, a 50-calibre machine gun requires 50 pounds of scrap metals, and a 2,000-pound aerial bomb requires 500 pounds of scrap metals. We have plenty of scrap available—the thing is to get it where it can be used. According to the estimates of the O. P. M., there are one and a quarter million tons of scrap on farms that can be collected.

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ESTABLISHED 1909
CHAS. DAGGETT, Cattle Salesman — FRANK LISLE, Hog Salesman — BOB BRAMLETT, Sheep Salesman

The first bag of onions in the United States for the year 1942 was marketed in Raymondville, (Willacy county), March 13. The onions were grown by Melebor De Leon, who received a $10 premium on the sale.

Immediate organization of 200-egg-marketing associations in Texas to help the government utilize increased production, and aid farmers in obtaining fair prices, was urged recently by State Agriculture Commissioner J. E. McDonald.

Gregg county farmers are being urged to plant a minimum of 3,565 acres to peanuts this year to help fill the nation's wartime need for oil, J. M. Bullock, of the Gregg AAA, has announced. Threshing equipment will be available this fall, he said.

George Greenwell, farmer in the piney wood, sandy-land section of Southeast Texas, has been successful in increasing production on his 64-acre farm. Greenwell raised $1,600 worth of food in a year. Hogs are Greenwell's specialty.

Twenty-four Texas counties are being asked to plant 3,000 acres of castor beans this year, according to B. F. Vance, administrative officer in charge of the AAA in Texas. Primary motives for increased acreage is to produce sufficient seed for planting in 1943.

The pride of Pierce ranch, two miles from Luling (Caldwell county), are twin colts, a rare occurrence in farm livestock. An old sorrel mare is the mother of the awkward-looking 3-weeks-old pair. The father is a high-bred albino show horse.

Grand Champion Barrow of the Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show swine division earned its way into the finals by winning the grand championships of the boys' pig show and the Hampshire class championship. The proud exhibitor was Vernon Edwards, of Rotan, (Fisher county).

Evidence that Hunt county is coming into its own as a cattle breeding center is found in the purchase of the $10,000 Hereford bull, Master Mixture, by Naud Burnett for his farm near Greenville. The purchase is expected not only to enhance the value of Mr. Burnett's herd, but provide other stockmen in that section with the opportunity to develop their stock.

The beginning of a long-range program to improve the quality and quantity of East Texas swine has been announced in Tyler, (Smith county), by County Agent W. M. Young. The program, to be launched immediately, will involve Smith, Van Zandt, Hopkins, Wood, Cherokee, Rains and Franklin counties, and will be modeled after programs already followed in some other sections of the State.

Forsaking her duties as an office employe in Fort Worth, 21-year-old Miss Ethel Aline Malone has assumed complete responsibility for the 225-acre farm owned by her father. She thus becomes one of the first women in Wichita and Clay counties to fill a man's job on a farm as a result of the rapid drafting of man power for the armed forces.

With the exception of turkeys, Texas' gigantic livestock producing industry is operating this year with an increase in food animals. Horses and mules joined turkeys in a decline from 1941, the U. S. agricultural marketing service has reported. Cattle, hogs, sheep, goats and chickens increased, and the entire inventory of January 1, 1942, showed an increase of 34 per cent over January 1, 1941.

"WHICH DO I LIKE BEST? THE WONDERFUL RICH TASTE —OR THE MILDNESS?" It's a stand-off," says W. M. Smith, WIRE CHIEF

MAN! WHAT GRAND TASTE WITH SUCH COOL, REFRESHING MILDNESS—SWELL AROMA! AND DON'T OVERLOOK PRINCE ALBERT'S CRIMP CUT FOR QUICK, EASY ROLLIN'. PACKS BETTER IN PIPES, TOO!

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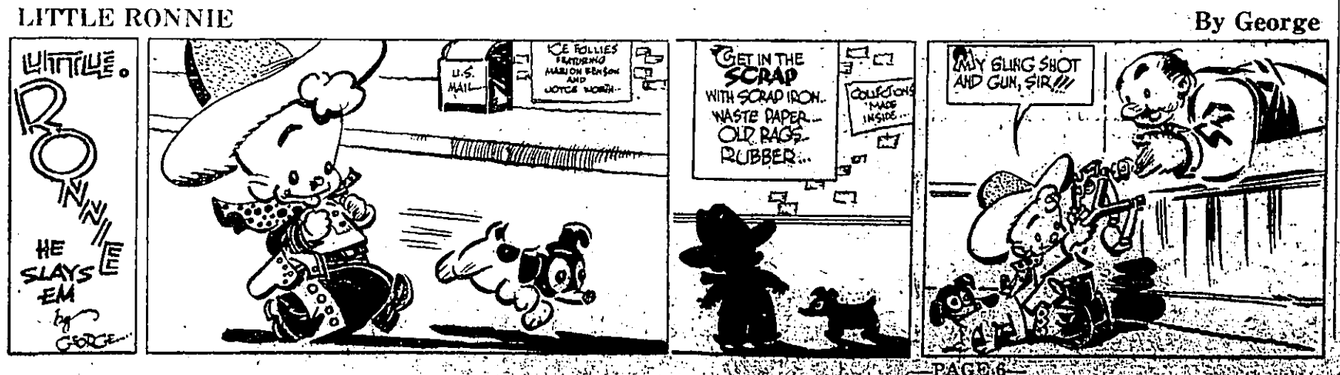

FLYING AT 50,000 FEET

(Condensed from Popular Mechanics Magazine)

From 30,000 feet a battlefire looks the size of a pinhead. For even larger targets the bombardier six miles up must squint through a telescope to find his mark. Yet at such altitudes Boeing Flying Fortresses are carrying more bombs faster, farther and more safely and are dropping them more accurately than can low-flying airplanes of more limited performance.

Having pushed the war up to 30,000 feet the same American designers are now striving for effective operation at the 35,000 and 40,000-foot levels. The battle zone of the future, they believe, may ultimately climb 50,000 or 60,000 feet, ten miles or more above the earth.

At such heights the aviators may wear queer-looking lightweight pressure suits and helmets. Breathing oxygen, they will talk in high squeaky voices into their radios.

The advantages of high flight, aside from operating economies and extra speed, are many. A bomber, for instance, is above most of the weather and thus becomes a steady platform for accurate bomb sighting. Anti-aircraft fire is extremely inaccurate even at present ceilings. Not many pursuit planes can climb as high as the altitudes at which the Flying Fortresses now operate.

On the other hand the standard temperature at 35,000 feet is 67 degrees below zero. Air pressure is 3.45 pounds per square inch, less than a quarter of the pressure at sea level. There is not enough oxygen to sustain life. All sorts of troubles related to these conditions had to be overcome before 30,000-foot operation became dependable. The same problems are worse at 35,000 feet, the next step up.

For one thing, the moisture of the pilot's breath condenses on the windows and freezes. Double windows, heated and unheated, are being tried out. The lowered air density makes the engine ignition faulty at these altitudes. Ignition system may have to be enclosed in a special case that contains air under pressure. Electrical effects at high altitudes produce static that interferes with radio operation.

The intense cold brittles an airplane so much that the camouflage paint is loosened and falls off on its return to the earth. Rubber de-icer boots turn brittle and break to pieces. For safety, all such fittings are being replaced with a new composition that doesn't become brittle in the cold. Ball bearings freeze up in their grease, the greased controls stiffen and resist the pilots, and even oil in the propeller domes becomes stiff.

To help solve these problems, the flight and aerodynamics department at Boeing Aircraft Company in Seattle are making test flights with full crews up to 35,000 feet. Conditions at this altitude are so critical that extra oxygen masks, with oxygen constantly flowing through them, are placed in the cabin for instant emergency use in case a crew member happens to kink or break the line to the mask he is using.

Along with the study of new materials react at high altitudes a program of pilot research is being carried on. Fliers already have to be supercharged or "denitrogenized" before a high flight. They must breathe oxygen and, if they leave the windows open to handle their guns, must wear electrically heated suits and gloves. At 30,000 feet a flier would become unconscious in less than a minute without oxygen and even with it he begins to suffer from the lack of pressure.

To work efficiently at 35,000 feet and even to exist much higher than that, the crew needs some sort of artificial pressure. A development of the pressure cabin, such as is used by the Boeing Stratoliner, may be a solution although then there is the hazard of a sudden drop in air pressure if the fuselage is torn open by a lucky enemy's hit. Another possibility is that the men who fly at high altitudes may wear reinforced pressure suits and helmets that are kept inflated under pressure.

All sorts of problems not yet encountered will be met as the research crews climb higher and higher and higher. The present Flying Fortress is less efficient near the ground than at high altitudes and was built that way to give maximum efficiency at its ceiling.

HE WORKED FOR EDISON

"To me, one of the most significant things about Thomas A. Edison was his refusal to accept defeat," said Harry F. Miller. "During the 13 years that I was associated with the great inventor, I saw countless members of his staff come to him discouraged by seeming failure. His answer was always the same: 'We've found another way we shouldn't do it. Now let's find the right way.'

"When I went to work at the West Orange, N. J., laboratory of Thomas A. Edison in 1888 as assistant bookkeeper Mr. Edison had already invented the universal stock ticker, the carbon telephone transmitter, the phonograph—his favorite invention—and the incandescent lamp. These inventions alone would have assured him lasting fame and fortune, but he worked on as hard as ever at other inventions.

"In an effort to refine the phonograph and to design machinery for manufacturing it, the inventor, assisted by his famed 'insomnia squad,' worked night and day. Frequently they would labor a week at a stretch, quitting once in a while to drive out in the country to eat and then return to the laboratory.

"Mr. Edison frequently had his lunch and supper sent in. He would eat his lunch in our office. At times he would not come for it, so absorbed would he be in an experiment. When this happened, the boys in the office, including myself, would eat it for him.

"The inventor's tastes were simple. Although he could have afforded luxuries, he indulged himself in few. He always said he would rather have a microscope than a yacht.

"Mr. Edison never considered himself to be a genius. He said, 'All things come to him who hustles while he waits.' In my long acquaintance with the man, I came to the conclusion that imagination, patience, hard work plus the ability to inspire men, played a large part in his tremendous success."

HERB-COLLECTING

A war shortage of drugs has revived the old mountaineer custom of herb-collecting.

With war prices promising a more than 50c daily wage, back-country families are scouring woods, swamps and weed patches to collect and export a list of 224 herbs to the outside world. Wild-growing herbs such as foxgloves, jimson weed, deadly nightshade and poison hemlock are in brisk demand. Doctors and pharmacists, brushing up on their botany, have discovered them to be the sources of digitalis, stramonium, belladonna and conium. Final solution for drug shortages, pharmaceutical researchers say, is to grow our own."

A census of the Soviet Union in 1939 found the population to be a total of one hundred seventy and one-half million people.

For some are already turned aside after Satan. I Tim. 5:15.

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Our Boys and Girls

AUNT MARY, Editor, 1809 Ashland, Fort Worth, Texas.

DEAR FRIENDS:

Spring now overspreads the good earth—once more its blossom-time. How gladly we welcome spring after a cold and forbidding winter. It puts new life and hope into the world and a joyful season that will add to our sum total of human happiness.

Spring is when we see more of God's handiwork, and know that He is "in heaven and all will be well with the world," despite the horrors of war and famine. The selfishness of a few would rule and enslave the many, but our faith in God teaches us it will not be so and that they will go down to defeat and disillusion.

Another spring will come and another and some morning my precious boys and girls will wake up in a peaceful world that will be ruled by kindness and good will, that will not have the whine of machine-gun bullets and the sickening thud of airplane bombs. That kind of world will know the brotherhood of man and Christ will be in our hearts as never before.

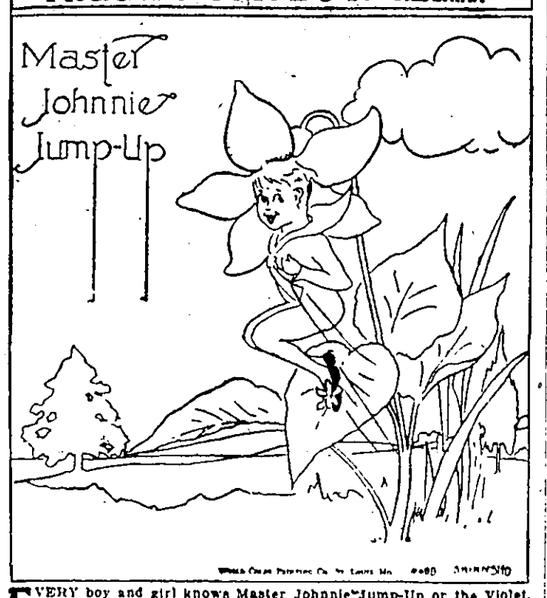
So let us have the faith of our forefathers and battle for the right. With faith and courage we shall surely win. Dear children, you can do your part to help win the war. Find out what you can best do and do it. "Ask and ye shall receive, knock and it shall be opened unto you."

With all my love,

(Signed) AUNT MARY.

Kiddies-Can-Do-It

By Uncle Cobb Shinn



EVERY boy and girl knows Master Johnnie-Jump-Up or the Violet. He grows in lowlands everywhere, in woods, meadows, marshes or along the roadsides. Sometimes he is a dark purple and again he may be a light blue, or even nearly white. So you can color the flower the shade that you like best. The leaves are dark green. Color the fields a yellowish-green and the tree a darker shade.

STORIES THAT LIVE

The Prince With the Golden Hand

(From the myths of the Slavs—translated by Emily J. Harding).

There once lived a king and queen who had a daughter of exceptional beauty. Her hair was so golden and her voice so enchanting none could help listening to her and admiring her.

When she was 18 it happened that on hearing the call of the cuckoo she fell into thought so deep she noticed no one.

The king and queen decided to permit the princes of the kingdoms around about to ask her hand in marriage so that she might again take an interest in life.

One day as she gazed into the garden she had a great longing to walk down its smooth paths. So the crystal doors were opened, the oaken gates that shut in the orchard turned on their hinges and the princess found herself alone in the countryside on the green grass. She ran about from flower to flower chasing many colored butterflies.

Just at that moment a roaring hurricane, such as had never been felt before, picked up the princess and carried her far away.

By the time the king and queen had learned the sad news a large number of princes had gathered and the king said to them: "Sorrow has touched my white hairs, the princess has been carried away. Whoever finds her and brings her back to me, shall have her for wife with half my kingdom and the remainder of my wealth and titles after my death."

Far and wide the princes scattered in search of the princess. Among the seekers were two brothers who at the end of two years arrived in a country that lies near the center of the earth.

The princes had hoped that this was the place where they would find the Golden Haired princess. So they began to ascend the mountain on foot. Near the top they saw a silver castle, while at one of the castle windows they beheld a head of golden hair. Suddenly the cold north wind began to blow and everything was withered. The two brave princes tried valiantly to battle the storm but soon fell, frozen to death.

Time went by and the mother of the two luckless princes who had failed in their quest gave them up for dead when they failed to return. One day as she gave alms to a poor beggar he told her, "God has taken pity on your sorrow and ere long you will be the mother of another son, the like of whom has never yet been seen."

In due time she did have a son who was in no way like an ordinary child. His eyes resembled those of a falcon, and his eyebrows the sable's fur. His right hand was like pure ivory, and his manner and appearance was full of incredible beauty and majesty.

His growth, too, was not like that of other children. When but three days old, he stepped out of his swaddling clothes and left his cradle. As his parents entered the room, he ran toward them and cried, "Good morning, dear parents, why are you so sad? Are you not happy to see me?"

"Indeed, dear child," they replied. "We are thankful that God has sent you to us in our grief. But we cannot forget your brothers. Alas, it is three years since we had news of them! They disappeared in an unknown country, perhaps are dead and without burial."

At this the child's tears fell and he promised, "Before next spring I shall be a strong young man. I will seek and bring back my brothers, nay, though I have to seek them near the center of the earth."

To the astonishment of the king and queen the young child rushed into the garden and in spite of the cold, for it was not yet summer, bathed in the early dew. He then threw himself down near a little stream and on the fine sand rubbed and rolled himself. Then he returned home, no longer a child, but a strong man.

It delighted his father to see his son grow into such a handsome young prince. At the end of a month he could wield a sword, in two months he rode horseback, in three months he had grown a mustache. Whereupon he put on a helmet and presented himself to his parents and said, "Your son asks your blessing. I go to seek my brothers."

They begged him to stay home because of their love and because he was so young.

"Adventure has no terror for me," he replied with courage. "I trust in God. Why should I hesitate or fear to face these dangers?"

So his parents, weeping, agreed to let him go.

The brave young prince set out on his journey. He crossed deep rivers, climbed high mountains, until he came to a dark forest. In the distance he saw a cottage standing in the midst of a field of poppies.

Although he was seized with a great longing to sleep, he urged his horse on, cutting the heads of the poppies as he went. He called out:

"Little cottage be thou free,
Let the door be wide to me."

The cottage obeyed his command and he entered the wide open door to see an old woman, "Old Yaga," covered with wrinkles and thin white hair, resting her chin in her hand. Her eyes were fixed on the ceiling in deep thought. Near her were two beautiful girls, their complexion like lilies and roses, and in every way sweet to the eye.

"How-do-you-Prince with the Golden Fist," said Old Yaga. "What has brought you here?"

Having told her the object of his journey, she replied, "Your elder brothers perished on the mountain that touches the clouds, while searching for the princess, who was carried off by Vikher, the hurricane."

"I have no fear of this thief, Vikher," declared the prince.

"Good," sighed Yaga. "Then I will help you if you will promise to bring me a flask of the water from the Fountain of Youth."

After the prince promised to do this, she gave him a pin cushion which, when thrown, would show him which way he was to go. She also gave him a hood to protect him from severe cold and a flagon of water to protect him from thirst.

Our young hero set off with the hood and flagon under his arm and the pin cushion rolling rapidly before him.

(To be Continued)

Next month we will tell more about the adventures to find the lovely princess.

FRIENDLY HOBBY CLUB

There about 30 new club members this month and we are delighted. Now that the membership has grown so large, we need some new ideas. We would like to hear from some of the members about some of the things they would like to have the club do for them. Please write us a letter and make your suggestions.

Of course, we must keep down expenses, as you know there are no dues, fees or assessments whatever in this club. We would like

(Continued top next column)

to know what is your opinion of the following suggestion: Aunt Mary would secure the names of boys and girls in some South American country and print them with their addresses on this page, or a separate list that you may have. You could then write to these boys and girls and ask for information about their country. You could also tell them about your country. This is the way that International Good-Will will some day bring about "the great and lasting peace of all mankind."

Next month I hope to have some interesting news about the above suggestion. WRITE ME TODAY what you think of it.

Join the Hobby Club

What is your hobby? Do you like birds, flowers, pictures, postcards, stones or what-nots? Whatever your hobby, join our Club and you will get acquainted with others who have joined and who like to do the things you like to do.

Rules for Joining

Here are the rules for becoming a member of the Hobby Club. You will please note one change, that is, you may join only ONE department.

1. There are no fees or dues now or at any time.
2. All that is required is for you to fill out the coupon below and mail it at once to Aunt Mary, 1809 Ashland, Fort Worth, Texas.
3. You will receive your membership card, list of instructions and secret code as soon as we get your coupon.
4. You may join only one department—but NO MORE. The departments are as follows: (A) Friendly Correspondence, (B) Sunshine for Others, (C) Stamp Exchange, (D) View Cards, (E) Miscellaneous, (1) Coins, (2) Curios, (3) Souvenirs, (4) Butterflies, (5) Clippings, (6) Books, (7) Postmarks and (8) Magazines.

MEMBERSHIP COUPON

The Friendly Hobby Club

Pledge: I promise to be fair and square and to do my best in all that I undertake.

Name .....

Age .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

I want to join Departments A ( ) B ( ) C ( ) D ( ) E ( ) 1 ( ) 2 ( ) 3 ( ) 4 ( ) 5 ( ) 6 ( ) 7 ( ) 8 ( )

Please check no more than 1 of the above.

DISEASE DEATHS IN WAR DECREASING

Statistics show the remarkable progress in decreasing disease deaths among armies. In the Thirty Years' War 8,000,000 Germans succumbed to flea-borne bubonic plague and louse-borne typhus. Napoleon, during his retreat from Moscow, lost 450,000 of his 500,000 men from dysentery, pneumonia, and other diseases.

In the first World War, 8,000,000 men were killed on the battlefield and less than 3,000,000 succumbed to disease, most of the latter dying near the close of the conflict. The 18th century disease loss was six times the battle losses. The 1914-18 ratio was only three disease deaths to eight battle deaths.—Los Angeles Times.

ENERGY FROM THE SUN

The average intensity of energy from the sun in the latitude of northern United States amounts to about one-tenth of a horsepower per square foot of the ground. The energy falling on one square yard of a roof would more than operate all the electrical household appliances, including lights, of the average family—if it could be directly utilized.

ELECTRIC SHOCKS

"Electric home appliances cause from 200 to 300 deaths a year," says Charles F. Dalziel, professor of electrical engineering, University of California. "On the poles outside your home there is sufficient power to run great factories, and from the transformer that supplies your lights comes power which is as dangerous as it is efficient.

"Many fatalities are due to ignorance or indifference to obviously worn-out electric devices, and the frayed insulation of extension cords, particularly at the place of entrance to the appliance. Fortunately the resistance of dry skin, dry shoes, ordinary clothing, or even a moist floor, is so high that most contacts with the 'hot wire' of a house circuit usually results in only a slight tingling. Serious injury results when good contacts are present, especially when aided by moisture. No one should try to turn on an electric switch with wet hands or while standing on a wet floor or wet ground.

"In all cases of electric shock, the victim should be rescued promptly from the circuit, and if the victim is not breathing artificial respiration should be started immediately and a doctor summoned. It is very important to keep the patient warm and quiet, and he should not be allowed to exert himself in any way before a physician arrives. If no doctor is available the victim of a severe shock should be put to bed for the remainder of the day and informed of the necessity of several hours rest to permit him to recover from the shock to his heart and nervous system.

"In a majority of cases, victims surviving the initial shock of an electrical accident are not likely to suffer serious after-effects or permanent disability," said Dalziel.

DRIED EGG SHIPMENTS

Dried egg shipments to Great Britain on account of Lease-Lend are expected to total 100,000,000 pounds by July 1, 1942. When it is recalled that about 2,000,000 pounds of dried egg products were produced annually in this country until this year, and that within one year production is to be raised to at least 150,000,000 pounds, it is seen that the industry is faced with a stupendous task.—H. A. Mulvany in Food Industries.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God and the Father by him. Col. 3:17.

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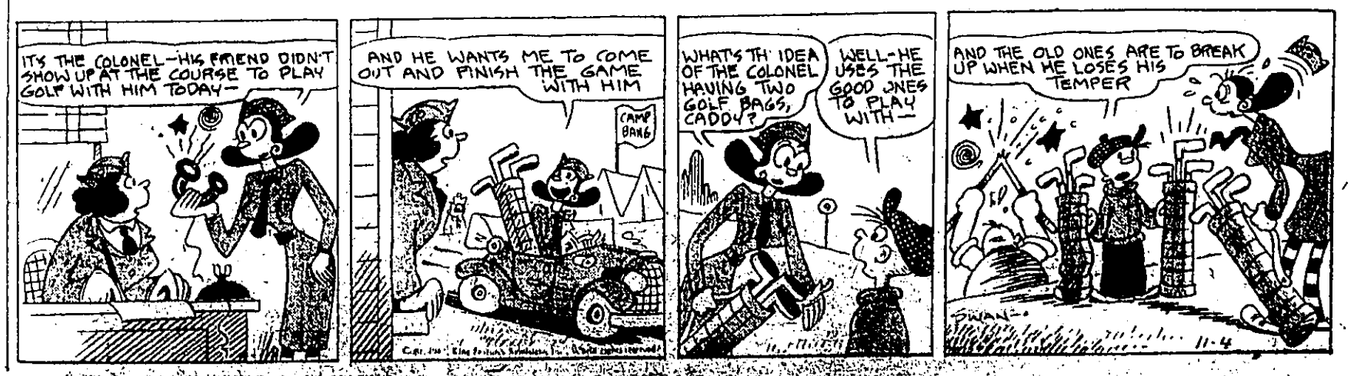


HOUSEHOLD HELPS

MRS. MARGARET STUTE, Editor, 1809 Ashland, Fort Worth, Texas.

LEAD PENCILS

You see a blind man on a street corner selling pencils and shoe strings. If you drop a coin in his cup, he will hold out his wares to you. You take a pencil, perhaps, put it in your pocket, and forget about it. It's just a pencil—but what is a pencil, and how did it get that way?

To answer that, it is necessary to go to an encyclopedia, for the two men who gave us the modern lead pencil are forgotten, if they were ever famous. Their names are not household words, as is Edison's, because he invented the electric light; or Fulton, because he perfected the steamboat.

The first record of the use of lead pencils is found in 1565, in a book which shows a wooden tube holding a piece of what people then called black lead. Actually, it wasn't lead; it was graphite, an almost pure form of carbon. Graphite was discovered in this almost pure form at Borrowdale, England, in 1564.

Writing was not the first use graphite had been put to, three hundred years ago and more. Physicians treated their patients with it. It was thought to be a form of lead, although this belief was wrong. But the name of "lead," in connection with graphite pencils, is commonly used; and it's a little late to correct the mistake.

Besides serving as a dose for patients, graphite began to be useful in marking sheep about to be branded. From there it was only a short step to other kinds of marking and writing. Peddlers thronged streets of London in the reign of James I, some of them selling "marking stones," which were nothing more than chunks of graphite.

England's supply of graphite began to run short, but new deposits of it were found in Bohemia, Ceylon, and Mexico. The graphite in these deposits, however, was not so pure. Refining it was tried, but once graphite had been refined, it was only a powder. The English had to figure out some way to get it back to its original stick form.

Working at the same time, but independently of one another, Nicholas Jacques Conte, a chemist, painter, and mechanical wizard, and Josef Hardtmuth, a Viennese, found the solution in 1795. They discovered that graphite could be mixed with clay. Not only that, but the amount of clay used could be varied to produce any degree of hardness in the "lead" desired.

Most of the pencils used today are made of powdered graphite or clay or some other kind of mixture that takes the place of clay.

This discovery put the making of pencils in the big business class. The English now had to compete with manufacturers elsewhere in Europe and also in the United States. Our country, moreover, had the advantage of large supplies of red cedar, which was necessary to the making of pencils, because its soft, straight-grained wood best served the purpose.

Another supposedly new development came much later—the refill pencil that needed no sharpening, just the insertion of another piece of lead. But the idea of a refill pencil, in a very crude form, actually antedated the ordinary wooden pencil which was first used in 1683. Writers had already devised metal holders to keep the sticks of graphite from soiling their hands.

Pencils are used by people of all ages and occupations, from the tot who scrawls his ABC'S on a table with a soft pencil, to the butcher, engineer, writer, mathematician, or musician who keep records, calculate, create literature, or compose scores with them.—Grit.

FACTORY WORKERS PAID FOR SUGGESTIONS

In the third quarter of last year, General Electric Company paid $23,698 to shop workers in its plants for 2,574 suggestions that were accepted from among the 11,000 that were made.

The G-E suggestions plan started twenty years ago when one Christian Steenstrup devised an automatic feeder for punch presses that was an improvement on existing hand-feeding methods. His foreman refused to try out the equipment, so Steenstrup put it on a press during his lunch hour and was discharged as a result. Thereupon he presented himself at the front office, which gave him back his job and accepted his idea.

Out of this incident grew the suggestion plan under which ideas are weighed by committees and accepted ones paid for in cash, the awards varying according to the savings effected. Incidentally, the encouragement given Steenstrup led him to keep on inventing things. He now has more than 100 patents to his credit and is one of the company's chief engineers.—Compressed Air Magazine.

THE LONGEST LIVED ANIMAL

It has been thought that the elephant holds the record, since his average life is between 125 and 150 years. In the London Zoo, it has been reported, there were some geese from 90 to 100 years old, which is exceeded by a number of humans. However, all these seem to be overshadowed by a species of turtle which naturalists believe to have reached an age of as much as 250 years.

The city of Detroit found that by equipping a hundred miles of heavy traffic thoroughfares with "Traffic Safety Lighting," night fatalities fell from eighty to sixty per cent of the total.

Cracked eggs can be boiled without the contents cooking out if a teaspoon of salt is added to the water.

BUSY WOMAN'S WORK BASKET

Spring Bouquets

Harbingers of spring are these perky bouquets—so delightfully easy to make. Old felt hats, no longer wearable as such, college pennants, pillows, etc., will supply the materials—and pattern C9467, price 10c, will supply cutting outlines and directions. Five flower groups and the anchor and chain may be used for brightening coats, dresses, hats—their gay colors are grand morale boosters. The flowers are somewhat conventionalized so any colors you have on hand will do for them.

Send all letters to Southwest Magazine, Needle Craft Dept., Box 166, Kansas City, Mo.

FASHION WAR EDICTS

The edict of fashion centers that say there will be little change of styles "for the duration" is welcomed by women everywhere. We must remember this is a patriotic gesture as it is through changed styles that fashion designers make a profit. However, as our leaders have pointed out it is far better to make these sacrifices NOW for our liberty rather than to have to make them under the heel of a tyrant.

At the beginning of the hostilities there was a decided trend to military effect for women's clothing. New spring and summer showings do not feature this effect; rather the more feminine effect is striven for. This is perhaps much to be desired and much better for our morale. Nevertheless, there are some very clever dresses and suits with strictly military lines. One such outfit in the stores was a navy jumper suit with the chevrons to match the rank of the "boy friend or husband."

Cotton and its allied products are used almost to the exclusion of silks. This should prove a boon to the hard-pressed Southern farmer.

Ice blue is the favorite color of many brides as it is becoming to any type of hair or eyes. It also blends well with any color scheme chosen for attendants.

The styles of hats are as varied as the number represented. Veils, as usual, are very popular as well as certain types of floral arrangements. On several occasions a popular entertainer appeared with a hat that looked like a series of overlapping ruffles. The effect was lovely.

Gay colors are everywhere and this is good during a time when we are apt to feel depressed.

Tire shortage will necessitate more walking and this will be most beneficial to our health in many ways. Not the least of these benefits will be the wearing of more sensible shoes, especially by women. Spring showings have hinted toward this trend.

All in all, if last year's clothes are good enough to wear—then wear them with chin up; you will be doing a patriotic duty as well as be in style.

THE FAMILY MARKET BASKET

Now that early vegetables are plentiful with many more to come, let us all get the most good from our Victory Gardens.

As a group, the vegetables are a valuable source of many of the vitamins and minerals we must have daily for good health. They also furnish other food values in varying amounts. But the vitamins and minerals are the values we can lose most easily by careless preparation.

Of these vitamins C is the easiest to lose. Some of it may be destroyed by heat, some of it dissolved in the cooking water, and soda increases its destruction. Vitamin B is also lost in the same manner. Minerals are not destroyed by heat, but they do dissolve in cooking water and you lose some of them if you throw away the pot liquor.

Among the nutritionally important foods are tomatoes, green colored vegetables, especially the leafy green ones and yellow vegetables.

Tomatoes, like citrus fruit, are an excellent source of vitamin C whether you serve them fresh or canned. That's the reason nutritionists recommend one serving daily of tomatoes or citrus fruit or some other fruit or vegetable rich in vitamin C.

Both yellow and green-colored vegetables are rich sources of carotene which the body can turn into vitamin A. Green vegetables also are good sources of iron, most of them are good sources of vitamin C, and some supply a goodly amount of calcium as well. The leafy greens rate even higher than other green vegetables for their content of carotene, iron and vitamin C. For these reasons, nutritionists recommend one serving of either a yellow or a green vegetable every day.

Besides these two vegetables "musts," everyone in the family needs at least two or more servings of other vegetables or fruits.

At least one raw vegetable should be eaten every day. Use as soon as possible after gathering. Keep in a cool place. Wash just before using. Prepare vegetable salads just before serving.

In cooking vegetables there are several important points. First leave vegetables in nature's covering as long as you can—even during cooking if possible. Then DON'T cook vegetables any longer than you have to.

Important points to remember and do are: Have water boiling when you put vegetables in to cook, use as little water as possible, and cook rapidly. Use any excess water drained from vegetable in soups, sauces or gravies. When you pour away this pot liquor you are wasting the most valuable part of your food. NEVER USE SODA WHEN YOU COOK ANY VEGETABLE.

Try not to stir vegetables while they are cooking. Never put them through a sieve while they are still hot. Air hastens the destruction of some vitamins.

Canned vegetables should also be cooked as quickly as possible. Use all juice that come from the canned vegetables, it is most valuable.

Cook frozen vegetables in the smallest possible amount of boiling water. Never thaw them before you drop them in the cooking water.

Serve vegetables as quickly as possible after cooking.

These rules are for getting the very most of the vitamins and minerals in vegetables. Once your family has acquired the taste of this style of preparation, any other method will be unwelcome.

"Remember Pearl Harbor—by getting the most from your larder."

FROM A CO-ED TO HER MOTHER

DEAR MOM:

Perhaps this will be the last letter I will get to write this school year. Spring term is almost out and you know how busy we are during the closing weeks of school.

This has been a glorious year in so many ways to me; I feel almost selfish when I consider how others are suffering. Last fall when we came to school, of course the war clouds looked dark, but which of us thought that in a short three months from then we would be in that war? I am sure few young people did.

Perhaps it won't be possible for you to send me back to school next fall—who knows what conditions will be like then? Whatever happens I have had this year, and I am deeply grateful, even if at times I appear otherwise.

We have almost finished our training for motor corps work. It has been fun and yet a lot of hard work. Of course, the cute uniforms attracted me first. However, after I got into the work, it was fascinating and somehow we can't help but dream of working side by side with our brothers in this war. Who knows?

Wednesday night is All College Stunt Night. I do so hope we Fish win. It will be the first time in three years—if we do.

Every day is a busy day with six to eight hours in class and then several more to study. My roomie has a headache and has been asleep since 7:30. It is now almost eleven and as we are being rationed on electricity I shall have to stop writing.

Only a short time and I will be home. I hope I can find a place to work so as to help with my schooling next fall.

Please tell all the gang to hold everything until I get there.

Love from your daughter, ELISA.

WE DINE

It has been said, "an army marches on its stomach" and it is as equally true that a country survives by the food it saves. This is the task of American women. This summer we must can and can and can—not in tin cans but in glass jars—jars that we have tucked away in hidden places. We must study foods; their best use and how to conserve—if we are to survive.

Here are a few delectable recipes that have been worked out for a war-time budget and thrift:

Prune Spice Sugarless Cake

2¼ cups sifted cake flour
2¼ teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1¼ teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon nutmeg
½ cup butter or other shortening
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
1 cup light corn syrup

(Continued top next column)

2 eggs, unbeaten
½ cup milk
1 teaspoon vanilla.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt and spices and sift together after each addition. Add one quarter of flour and beat until smooth and well blended. Add eggs one a time beating well after each addition. Add one quarter of flour and beat until smooth and well blended. Add eggs one at a time beating well after each. Add remaining flour in thirds, alternating with milk in halves, beating very well after each addition. For best results, beat cake very well at each stage of mixing. Add vanilla. Bake in two greased 8-inch pans in moderate oven (375F) 30 minutes or until done. Spread prune filling between layers and whipped cream, flavored with vanilla.

Lamb Shanks With Vegetables

3 medium sized lamb shanks
6 carrots
6 small potatoes
¼ cup chopped parsley
1 cup canned whole tomatoes
1 cup canned kernel corn
6 small onions
2 teaspoons salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
Flour.

Wipe lamb shank with damp cloth, put into kettle and add three cups boiling water, salt and pepper. Simmer half hour, then add the carrots cut in halves and onions. Cook three-fourth an hour longer before adding the potatoes. When potatoes are almost done, add the tomatoes, corn and parsely. The sauce may be thickened if desired. Servies 6.

Cinnamon Toast

2 tablespoons Log Cabin syrup
2 tablespoons melted butter
¼ teaspoon cinnamon
6 slices toast, cut in triangles.

Combine syrup, butter and cinnamon; brush on toast. Reheat in oven and serve at once.

WORRY DURING WAR

If you're worried and depressed about the war, don't feel that you are abnormal—everybody is reacting the same way. This is the advice contained in a bulletin released by the Association for the Advancement of Psychoanalysis. However, the bulletin goes on to say, if you are so worried that you can't do your job properly, then your anxiety probably has nothing to do with the war.

Tomatoes are very rich in vitamin C and are very good for you if you like them and they agree with you.

ILLNESS COSTS 400,000,000 MAN-DAYS OF LABOR

A remedy for the nation's vast production loss from illness, 400,000,000 man-days each year, is suggested by Dr. Michael M. Davis, editor of Medical Care.

"Ninety per cent of this loss is due to incapacity caused by non-industrial illness," Dr. Davis states. "Only 10% is the result of industrial disease."

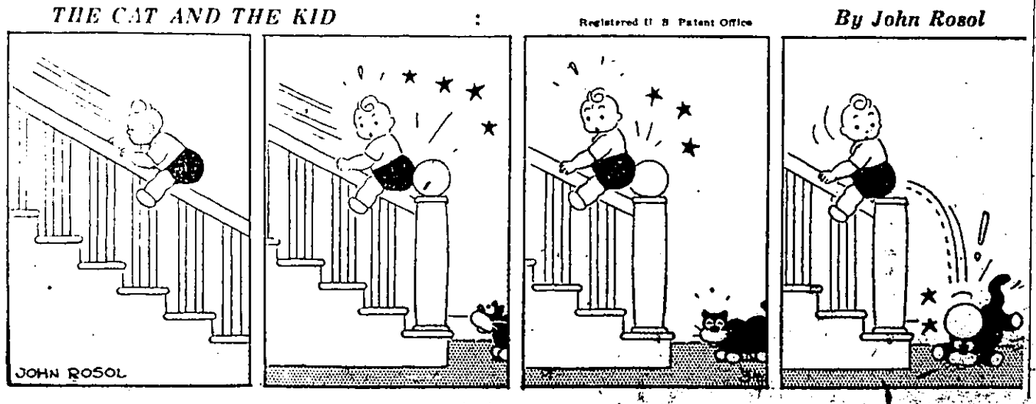
A program of preventive and curative medical care for industrial workers based on the principle of periodic prepayment is the remedy commended by Dr. Davis to both management and labor alike.

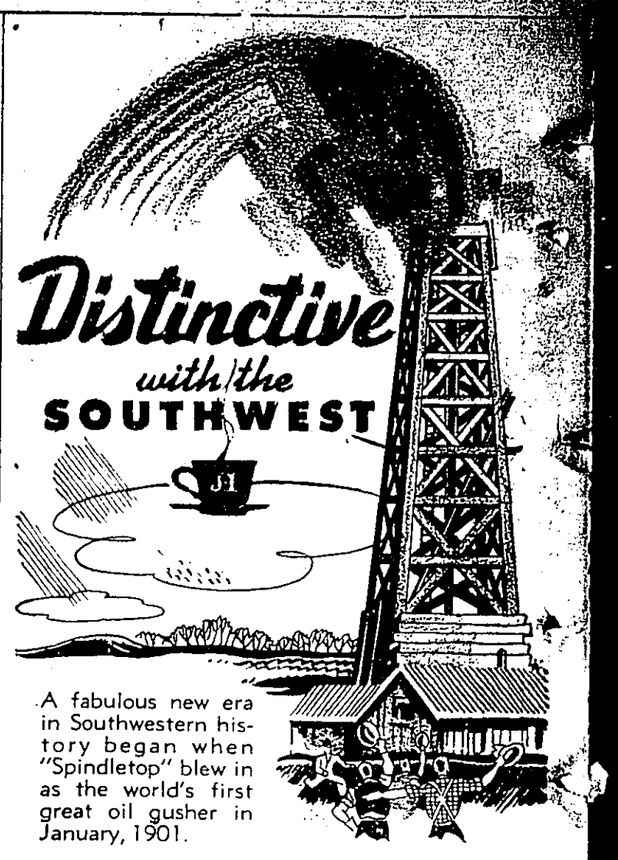
Four such plans actually in operation, covering 170,000 persons with average incomes of from $1,150 to $2,000, gave to these wage earners and their families medical care of the scope and quality enjoyed by families with incomes of $10,000 or more. Dr. Franz Goldman, of Yale University School of Medicines, reports in the same issue of Medical Care.

The expense of these plans is usually divided between workers and management.

Cream will whip more rapidly if a pinch of salt is added.

THE CAT AND THE KID : Registered U. S. Patent Office — By John Rosol





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