

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — McLean's Home Paper Since 1904

Volume 28.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 21, 1931.

No. 21.

## Marvin Jones Talks on Citizenship Grade School Held Commencement Program Friday

### Large Class Prepared for High School

### High Grade Graduates from Grammar School

Graduation exercises for the grammar school were held at the high school auditorium Friday evening. Mrs. Jim Back in charge.

The program opened with music by the junior band, after which Mrs. Boyett played the processional piano, followed by the class song by the graduates.

Rev. Cecil G. Goff gave the invocation, and class mottoes were given by George McCarty and June Woods. Cornet-trombone duet was rendered by Walter Charles Watkins and James Massey. Mrs. Boyett at the piano. Mrs. Lester gave the class colors and Wilburn Lynch the class poem.

Mary Emma Back was mid-term valedictorian and Juanita Brooks senior term valedictorian. The valedictory speeches were followed by a number by the junior band.

Supt. Boswell presented T. W. Gilstrap, president of the McLean C. of C. who made the graduating address. Full text of which appears in another column.

President J. S. Howard of the school board presented the diplomas, and Principal A. R. McHaney made the presentation of honors, and also thanked the school board, P. T. A., and others for their co-operation in making the school year a success.

Rev. Cecil G. Goff pronounced the benediction.

Those on the platform were: Prin. A. R. McHaney, J. S. Howard, Rev. Cecil G. Goff, T. W. Gilstrap, Supt. G. C. Boswell, Mrs. Jim Back, Mrs. N. A. Greer, Mrs. John Brooks and Miss Vera Cummings.

Following are those receiving diplomas:

Mid-term class—Oleta Back, Mary Emma Back, Wanda Blaylock, Robert Brewer, Sybil Causey, Helen Pollis, Bruce Graham, Eugene Greer, Arlene Hickman, Bonnie Kuhl, Hazel Kennedy, George McCarty, Martha Mathis, Dortha Shelton, Mary Ellen Switzer, Lola Walker. Honor students, Mary Emma Back, Bonnie Kuhl, George McCarty.

Spring class—Juanita Brooks, Donal Butler, Ernestine Braxton, Clara Faye Carpenter, Roy Corliss, Fred Cable, Pearl Glenn, Willa May Graham, Rebecca Hess, Alton Howard, Loree Jones, Lillie Lester, Alta Langford, Wilburn Lynch, Sarah Virginia McGowan, James Massay, Rosa Belle Reed, Irene Smith, Charles Stratton, J. O. Spears, Lewis Tolliver, June Woods, Sybil Young. Honor students, Juanita Brooks, Lillie Lester, June Woods, Wilburn Lynch.

### Large Crowd at Commencement Saturday Night

One of the largest crowds ever assembled at the high school auditorium greeted the graduating class last Saturday night, at the commencement exercises.

Music was furnished by the high school band under the direction of Prof. Robt. C. Davidson, the band playing the processional, with the graduates marching to their places in caps and gowns.

The invocation was given by Rev. Jno. H. Crow, and Charlie Mae Carpenter and Sybil Graham played a piano duet.

Fred Durham, salutatorian, gave "Our Mountain Climb," followed by a clarinet solo by Prof. Davidson, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Willie Boyett.

Fern Landers, valedictorian, gave "A Class Reunion," and Sybil Graham read the class poem. Supt. Boswell presented Congressman Marvin Jones as the speaker of the evening, and extended thanks to all who co-operated in making the year's school term a success.

The senior class sang "Texas My Texas," and Principal John Harding presented scholarships in the leading colleges and universities to Fern Landers and Fred Durham, and a scholarship in Texas Tech to Millard Windom, for high individual in stock judging. Mr. Harding gave a list of honors won during the term by all departments of the school.

President J. S. Howard presented the diplomas, to the graduates, congratulating the class in behalf of the school board, and praising the faculty for perfect team work during the term.

Those seated on the platform were: Rev. W. A. Erwin, W. E. Bogan, Dr. A. A. Tampke, A. L. Hibler, J. E. Lynch, Supt. G. C. Boswell, Hon. Marvin Jones, J. R. Glass, Sammie Cubine, J. S. Howard, Prin. John Harding, Rev. Jno. H. Crow.

Following are the members of the graduating class, 15 of whom have been classmates since the beginning of their school work: Misses Audra Anderson, Grace Bidwell, Irene Caldwell, Lillian Carpenter, Charlie Mae Carpenter, Geneva Corbin, Clara Pearl Gattlin, Sybil Graham, Irene Johnson, Odessa Kunkel, Fahoma Ladd, Fern Landers, Madge Landers, Irene McCoy, Iabel Newman, Doris Ruff, Georgia Stratton, Edna Wilson; Messrs. Ford Bell, Laurence Bourland, Earl Breeding, James Burrows, Charles D'Spain, Fred Durham, Marvin Gardner, Reed Grogan, Guy Hibler, Reed Heasley, Edwin Howard, Fred Hunt, Racy Morse, I. D. Shaw, Haze Waters.

### LEGION AUXILIARY TO OBSERVE POPPY DAY

Next Saturday will be National Poppy Day, and the ladies of the American Legion Auxiliary will sell poppies. The poppies are made by disabled soldiers and all proceeds from the sale will go to the disabled veterans.

McLean ladies expect pleasant co-operation from everyone to make the day a success.

### IN FLANDERS FIELDS

By Col. John McCrae  
In Flanders' fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks still bravely singing fly,  
Scarce heard amidst the guns below,  
We are the dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we lie  
In Flanders' fields.

Take up your quarrel with the foe,  
To you from falling hands we throw  
The torch—be yours to hold it high;  
If ye break faith with us who die,  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders' fields.



McLean Lions Club, March 5, 1931. —Photo by Alderson.

### REV. WATSON SPEAKS AT LIONS LUNCHEON

Rev. J. W. Watson, who is holding a revival at the First Methodist Church, was the principal speaker at the Lions Luncheon Tuesday.

Rev. Watson expressed appreciation for the good fellowship manifested by the club. "It is good to get together and smile occasionally," Rev. Watson said. "Most of us have all the cares we need, and the service clubs give us an opportunity to appreciate the fine fellowship of kindred minds. The need to know each other is perhaps the greatest need of the hour, and the service club gives us that opportunity."

County Agent Ralph R. Thomas was also a club visitor, both visitors being introduced by Lion Tamer Claude Williams.

Rev. Jno. H. Crow announced the revival in progress at his church and extended an invitation to club members to attend.

The matter of assisting Lefors in organizing a Lions Club was left in the hands of the president, with instructions to communicate with the district governor for instructions.

The tall twister was especially obnoxious in collecting fines, and many jokes were told at the members' expense, everyone enjoying to the fullest extent the whole luncheon hour.

### PIGGY WIGGLY TO MOVE TO NEW STORE BUILDING

Piggly Wiggly will move to the new building now under construction next door to the Erwin Drug Co., when the building is completed.

Montgomery Drug Co. will occupy their old location on the corner.

Brick work on the new buildings on the location recently burned is going on rapidly.

The Ayer Grocery will move next door to DeLuxe Cleaners.

### Wehba-Shadid Wedding Reception Held Sunday

A reception was held Sunday at the Shadid home honoring the wedding of Miss Anna Wehba to Mr. W. W. Shadid, with only close relatives of the bride and groom attending.

The wedding ceremony took place at Sayre, Okla., Thursday, May 7, 1931. The bride and groom are well known business people of McLean, Mr. Shadid being owner of the Fair and McLean Mercantile stores, and the bride being chief clerk at the Fair since the opening of the store.

Those attending the wedding reception were: Mr. and Mrs. D. Wehba of Webb City, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Wehba of Tulsa, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Horary of Maud, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wehba of Oklahoma City, Mrs. S. Abdo of Oklahoma City, Mrs. Jasper Shadid of Shidler, Okla., Sam Abdo, Melvin Nassen, Jack Samara, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wehba and Miss Pauline Wehba.

### GRAMMAR SCHOOL HONOR STUDENTS

Following are the honor students from each room of the grammar school, as announced by Principal A. R. McHaney at the seventh grade graduation exercises Friday evening:

Mrs. Sligar—Thelma Jean Dishman, Lorene Sphers.  
Miss Martin—Violet Keeton, J. D. Angle.  
Mrs. Harris—Hattie Nell Sligar, Oran Back.  
Miss Baley—Louise Stotts, Robert Wilson.  
Miss Simmons—Clint Doolen, Jr., Leo Ledbetter.  
Miss Turner—Ernie Back, Hobert Moore.  
Miss Furgerson—Ermadel Floyd, Mabel Back.  
Miss Cousins—Olive Louise Atwood, Georgia Colebank.  
Miss Coleman—Jesse Dean Cobb, Stanton Gardner.  
Miss Smith—Margaret Kennedy, R. B. Cooke.  
Miss Cummings—Averille Christian, Frankie Mae Bell.  
Miss Kendall—Gwynne Carpenter, Marie Landers.  
Mrs. Sutton—Frances Landers, Helen Boswell.  
Miss Hayes—Juanita Carpenter, Charlie Marie Back.

### C. of C. Endorses Petition to Court, Local Road Labor

At a called meeting of the chamber of commerce last Thursday night, it was voted to endorse a petition to the commissioners court asking that local labor be used in the county road improvement program, as far as possible.

A resolution of thanks to the road committee was adopted and the committee continued.

A motion was passed asking Engineer Bailey of Amarillo to keep all new construction on highway 66 maintained for traffic.

A written report of the trip to the state highway commission by T. W. Gilstrap and Claude Williams was read. M. M. Newman, T. A. Landers, W. E. Bogan and T. W. Gilstrap reported the Amarillo trips in behalf of highway 66.

It was recommended that the directors of the C. of C. keep in close touch with the highway situation and see that a committee of three men meets with the commission at its next session, if thought advisable. Commissioner Newman was asked to have the county engineer prepare a correct highway map showing curves properly drawn, etc.

Among those present were: B. F. Gray, John Mertel, A. A. Tampke, M. N. Cohen, J. W. Butler, E. R. Adams, A. C. Ayer, Boyd Meador, M. D. Bentley, M. T. Wilkerson, E. L. Sitter, A. J. Tillery, C. J. Cash, W. E. Bogan, T. W. Gilstrap, W. L. Campbell, R. S. Jordan, M. M. Newman, J. J. Cobb and T. A. Landers.

### McLEAN BOY'S HENS SHOW GOOD PROFIT

By Ralph R. Thomas, Co. Agt.  
James Massay, McLean 4-H Club boy, has shown a profit on his 72 White Leghorn hens every month for the past six months, through the sale of eggs, even with the low price. He has done so by forcing high production with plenty of good mash before the hens all of the time, warm wet mash on cold days, plenty of warm water, and, of course, keeping the house clean, with plenty of ventilation. Before the demonstration started last November, the hens and pullets were treated for lice and worms, and all undersized pullets culled out.

In the past six months James has made a net profit of \$78.57 on his flock through the sale of eggs, or an average of \$1.09 on each hen in his flock.

The most profit for any one month was in November, when James made a net profit of \$27.79 from the sale of eggs. The least profit made in a month was in April, when only \$5.14 was the net profit above feed cost. The average feed cost per dozen eggs was 7.6c for the six months. The highest feed cost was in November when each hen produced an average of 13.5 eggs, it cost 10.2c to produce a dozen eggs. When the average production increased to 20.3 eggs per hen in March, the production cost dropped to 5.9c per dozen eggs.

The average number of eggs per hen for the six months was 104.6.

### A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mrs. S. W. Rice and Mrs. T. A. Landers were hostesses Friday at the home of the latter at a pot luck surprise dinner, given in honor of Mrs. T. C. Landers' birthday.

Among those present were: Messrs. C. E. Anderson, Wheeler Foster, S. A. Cousins, C. C. Cook, S. W. Rice, C. E. Bogan, Callie Haynes, Sam Kunkel, C. S. Rice, W. B. Upham, Jno. H. Crow, Miss Jewell Cousins, Rev. and Mrs. Cecil G. Goff, Mr. and Mrs. Reep Landers, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers.

Mrs. Rector of White Deer visited her son, Kendrick Rector, last week.

### Marvin Jones Makes Talk Senior Class

### Speaker Stresses Work for Happiness in Life

"Let us leave behind the realm of advice and go into the realm of adventure. Let us see for ourselves and reach our own conclusions," said Congressman Marvin Jones, in the beginning of his address to the McLean high school graduates Saturday evening.

Using his father's life as an example of right living, Mr. Jones said the problem of any nation is that of a trained citizenship. "Our country is great because of a fair-dealing, home-loving people," said the speaker. "A tolerant, open-minded person is the basis of trained citizenship that will help keep America in the vanguard of nations."

Mr. Jones insisted that there is no permanent happiness without work. "Happiness must be earned. Work is the final source of all happiness. It is the Divine plan, and there can be no permanent happiness in idleness." Courage is needed, and Mr. Jones said that all admire and respect the man who can say "no" when necessary. Power of thought was another attribute of citizenship mentioned. "Men fear those who think." A sane, confident optimism is also needed, as is respect for law. Dissipation, selfishness, covetousness, greed and intoxication were decried. "Successful men of America have turned 'thumbs down' on intoxicating liquor," said Mr. Jones, "and it is not true that high school students are drinking more than formerly. I have never seen a more earnest group of young people than the schools are turning out each year."

In paying a tribute to the late Dr. Brooks of Baylor, Mr. Jones said that all that is worth while in life is character. "We grow used to the precious things in life and they seem commonplace, but all real progress is mental and spiritual, and all others but manifestations of the inner forces."

Mr. Jones said that the world will never outgrow the ten commandments, and he closed by paying a tribute to the parents, saying that they will always be true to their children.

### 100 BOYS ENROLLED IN COUNTY 4-H CLUBS

One hundred boys have enrolled in the Gray county 4-H Clubs for 1931, according to reports of County Agent Ralph R. Thomas. All parts of the county are represented in these clubs.

The boys are carrying 122 different demonstrations in livestock, poultry and field crops. A total of 417 acres are being planted for the demonstrations in field crops, while 30 animals will be used in the livestock demonstrations, with 564 chickens being raised and cared for in the poultry demonstrations.

Many of the boys raising grain will feed it to livestock this fall to increase the profits from the demonstrations.

Sixty-five boys have obtained State certified milo, kaffir and hegarri seed free of charge from the Pampa Board of City Development, in co-operation with the county agent, to be planted for purebred seed demonstrations this year.

### PAMPA LIBRARY TAX PASSED

Voters in Pampa endorsed the library tax, with 135 for and against, at the election held Monday. The tax is expected to bring about \$2,150 per year for the support of the public library.

9c  
5c  
23c  
23c  
4c  
2c  
23c  
35c  
3c  
8c  
5c  
3c  
4c  
8c  
6c  
7c  
4c  
5c



**Next Sunday's Lesson**

**JESUS PREPARING FOR THE END**  
Luke 22:7-23

By Rev. Cecil G. Goff

The last week of the ministry of the Master was a busy and a most important one. Last Sunday's lesson gave us the picture of the Master entering Jerusalem in triumph for that last week. The triumph of the entry was short in duration and waned as the days passed and Jesus began to use His authority as the Son of God in driving the money changers out of the temple and to teach. The last week is in reality a period of eight days, which can be outlined as follows:

- Sunday—a day of triumph.
- Monday—a day of authority.
- Tuesday—a day of conflict.
- Wednesday—without record.
- Thursday—the last day with the disciples.
- Friday—the day of suffering.
- Saturday—the day in the tomb.
- Sunday—the day of the resurrection.

It will be noted that there is only one day here mentioned when Jesus was in the tomb. The three days in the tomb for the Master recorded in the scriptures is as the Jews count time. He was placed in the tomb on Friday before sun down, which made Friday count a day, and He probably arose on Sunday or the first day of the week after sunrise, which made it the third day. However, any time after sundown on the Sabbath would have been the third day. The Jews count a day from sundown until sundown. The Jewish Sabbath is from sundown on Friday until sundown on Saturday.

The above pictures the work and time of suffering of the Master on that last memorable week. Our lesson today has to do with the happenings on the Thursday night of that week. It was the week of the Passover. Jesus desired to eat the Passover with His disciples. The Passover meal was in memory of another fateful night many hundreds of years before. Nine times Pharaoh had promised to permit the children of Israel to depart in peace after nine severe plagues, and each time with the ending of the plague had changed his mind. A last plague was to come. Those who were faithful were to be spared. An animal, preferably a lamb, was to be slain. No bones were to be broken, the blood was to be sprinkled upon the door mantle, and the meat roasted and eaten by the people. This was to be done in each household, or by neighbors gathering together who were not able to individually purchase a lamb. The blood was to be sprinkled and the meal to be eaten in the early part of the evening and night, and that part of the lamb not eaten was to be burned before dawn. The angel of death, passing over, saw the blood as a sign of faith and passed over those living under that blood. Such a feast it was that the Master was to celebrate with the disciples.

Matthew and Mark both plainly state that Judas left the room before the new supper was given. Luke sneaks of him after mentioning the purpose and facts concerning the new supper, but then goes back to the Lord's institution—and thus without doubt Judas was gone when the Lord made the institution. When the feast commemorating the blood of the lamb upon the door posts in Egypt was over. Jesus, no doubt, seeing in His mind the prophecies concerning Himself, desired to leave with those disciples and all others who should follow, the truth that He was the Lamb which the feast all the Jews were keeping represented. Though in the eyes of the disciples His body had not been broken and His blood had not been shed, that had all been accomplished in the purpose of God before the foundation of the world. Thus He instituted the eating and drinking of that which represented His broken body and shed blood.

The Master left in the hands of the church that institution—the eating of unleavened bread representing the broken body of Christ, and drinking of wine representing His blood of the New Testament which was shed for many. And the partaking of those elements represents faith in that broken body and shed blood which has by the grace of God because of that faith, even as in those old days in Egypt, caused the angel of death to pass over because there is Life given upon that faith, where there was once death without faith.

The Lord's table does not give life, but represents the life that has already come by faith. Through that representation there is a mighty and powerful inspiration to the one who earnestly and sincerely partakes of it. Dr. Hight C. Moore has said, concerning the view one receives from the Lord's table: "Through the Lord's Supper there is the look back-

ward to the atoning Christ Whose body was broken, and Whose blood was shed for the remission of the sins of the race. There is the look upward to the reigning Christ Who occupies His mediatorial throne. There is the look inward upon the devout soul which should make itself ready to discern the Lord's body. There is the look outward which observes the ordinance publicly, in order to show forth the Lord's death. And there is the look onward to the consummation when the Lord shall come in power and great glory."

**News from Enterprise**

Mrs. Hershel Bratcher spent the past week visiting with relatives.

Miss Mildred Beach spent Monday night with Frances and Rheta Hughes.

Miss Gladys Shirley of Magic City spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Claude Brown.

Lester Shirley and Miss Marie Bentley of Magic City spent Tuesday at the home of W. W. Breeding and also attended the play at the school house Tuesday night.

The play, "Mary's Castle in the Air," which was given at the school house Tuesday night, was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson of Pea Ridge and a number of people from other communities attended the play at the school house Tuesday night.

D. V. Nicholson of Pea Ridge spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Archie Cay and Harold Hughes.

Mrs. Will Melton spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. A. C. Hughes, who was very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott and baby left Tuesday to visit relatives in Arkansas and other places before returning to their home in California.

G. A. Nicholson was a visitor in Wellington Monday.

A. G. Davis and family were called to Wellington Thursday by the death of Mrs. Langley. They have the sympathy of the entire community in this great sorrow.

A short program and graduation exercises were given Thursday night. Those completing the grammar school and receiving diplomas were: Ellen Davis, Clara Bratcher, Rheta Hughes, and Roland Bratcher. Rheta Hughes made the highest yearly average, of 93.

Harold Hughes made the highest average the last half of the school year and received a box of candy. His average was 94.

Ruby Powell also won a box of candy for making the highest grade in reading the last half of the year. Her average was 93.

Our school closed Friday after a very successful year. Miss Frances Noel returned to her home in McLean and Miss Mildred Beach to her home near Wellington.

J. R. Bratcher and family spent Friday at the home of O. B. Bratcher. Miss Mildred Beach spent the week end with Frances and Rheta Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Nicholson visited Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Allen in the Ring community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Nicholson of Pea Ridge spent Sunday at the home of A. C. Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Council and children of Kirkland and Miss Inez Council of Ring visited A. C. Hughes and family Sunday morning.

Clea, Ruby and Monita Powell spent Sunday afternoon with Doris Bratcher.

Mrs. Ben Powell had the misfortune to get a nail stuck in her foot, making a very painful wound, but we hope she will soon be all right.

Roland, Howard and Doris Bratcher spent Saturday night at the home of Ben Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Melton, Slaton, Frances and Rheta Hughes visited Mrs. Jack Scroggins, who was very sick, Thursday night. Mrs. Scroggins is still very sick, but we hope she will soon be improving.

Mrs. W. W. Breeding spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Scroggins.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Brown were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McCall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Breeding and family attended the graduation exercises at McLean Saturday night.

**NOTICE OF STOCK-HOLDERS MEETING**

A meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank of Alanreed, Texas, is hereby called to meet on Monday, June 29, 1931, for the purpose of voting on the proposition to close the business of the above-named bank and to surrender its corporate franchise in conformity with the provisions of Article 539-540, R. C. S., of Texas.

F. R. McCracken, E. B. Hedrick, L. L. Palmer, J. T. Blakney, H. S. Boydston, J. T. Wilson, Andy Word, Directors.

17-10c

BUY PRINTING IN McLEAN

**News from Alanreed**

Alanreed, May 18.—Mrs. Glen Clemmons of Harlinger has returned home from an extended visit with her parents.

Olen Castleberry and Miss Jennie Sherrod spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Garrett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Elliott visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kennemer in Pampa Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Darnell spent Sunday with Mrs. Gordon Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blakney and children visited her parents in Elmer, Okla., over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Clemmons and daughter and granddaughter, Florence and Joe Iva, made a business trip to Clarendon Monday.

Mrs. Roy Sherrod spent Monday with Mrs. J. W. Sherrod.

Gilbert Garrett made a business trip to McLean Monday.

Mack Reece and Mr. James are building a new grocery store.

The Alanreed ball team went to Whitefish Sunday afternoon to play. The Alanreed boys won the game.

R. P. Reeves is on the sick list. The Alanreed Home Demonstration Club met in the home of Mrs. W. A. Glass last week. All enjoyed a pot luck dinner and worked on patterns. They will meet in the home of Mrs. S. R. Lottin this week.

Mrs. Hines has been real sick. Mrs. Terbush and family have moved back to the farm since school closed.

All programs given by the school were well attended and enjoyed by all.

Mrs. T. E. Williams and daughter, Inez, from Dial ranch spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Elliott.

Mrs. Lawrence Minnard and Mrs. Milburn Gibson have returned from Littlefield.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Elliott and daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Bailey, of Shamrock spent Sunday with Mrs. D. S. Elliott.

Mrs. Kiser and two children, Mrs. Steger and daughter, Mrs. Hays, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and family visited at the Lewis ranch Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Palmer visited Mr. and Mrs. Alvis Morman Sunday.

The B. Y. P. U. mets every Sunday night at 7:30 at the Baptist Church. Everyone is invited to come. The Epworth League meets every Sunday night at 7:30 at the Methodist Church. Everyone invited.

The Ladies' Aid Society and W. M. S. meet every Sunday afternoon at 2:30. The W. M. S. mets with

Mrs. W. E. James and the Ladies' Aid at the Methodist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Medley of Fort Worth, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Formwalt of Lucy, N. M., visited Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Durham of Alanreed visited their son, Bruce, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Harlan and baby of Canadian spent the week end in McLean.

Temple Atkins of Ramsdell was in town Saturday.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement 1fc

Grade "A" raw milk at Hibler's Dairy. Advertisement. 1fc

Mrs. C. J. Cash and son, Alvin, Mrs. Sammie Cubine and son, Claybourne, and Mrs. J. H. Boyd are visiting in the Thos. Bodine home at Tucumcari, N. M.

M. T. Powell of Ramodell was in town Saturday.

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**Johnnie R. Back**

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Local Phone No. 86 or See Ray McCabe

20-4p

**Would You Be Willing**

to return to the tallow candle or even the kerosene lamp for lighting, a coal or wood range for cooking, a Franklin stove as the sole source of heat, the horse-car or a horse and buggy as your sole means of transportation?

You would not! Ask any householder and his wife to give up their automobile, electric lights or electric appliances and see what they say.

Then why continue old-fashioned methods of performing household tasks which are inefficient and laborious, when electricity will perform them for you? If your house is properly wired for electric service, there is no excuse for operating it in the most difficult and time-consuming way possible when this greatest of all servants is at your command.

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**

T. W. Gilstrap, Manager

**Individuality and charm . .**

Every woman possesses them. Only they're more obvious in some than in others. The reason—proper care of the hair, the face, and hands—using standard beauty aids to be found at our toilet counter.

**CITY DRUG STORE**

"More Than a Merchant"

Witt Springer, Prop.

**AN UNUSUAL VALUE AT \$430**

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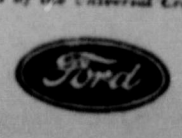
Beauty of line and color  
Attractive upholstery  
55 to 65 miles an hour Quick acceleration  
Fully enclosed four-wheel brakes  
Triplex shatter-proof glass windshield  
Four Houdaille hydraulic shock absorbers  
Rustless Steel  
More than twenty ball and roller bearings  
Economy Reliability Long life

**See your dealer for a demonstration**

**THIRTEEN BODY TYPES**

**\$430 to \$630**

*F. o. b. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra at small cost. You can buy a Ford on economical terms through the Ford Finance Plans of the Universal Credit Company.*





# OUR COMIC CORNER

## Items Gleaned from Everywhere

### HOW TO GO BROKE

The most common recipe for going broke is as follows: Do not advertise and expect \$500 for every dollar sunk in the ad. Do not under any circumstances play up stale goods—keep them—they make good souvenirs of the time when you did have some business.

### NOT UNDER HIS JURISDICTION

County Constable (to girl just ready to dive into a lake)—"Pardon me, miss, but swimming is not allowed here."  
Girl—"Why didn't you tell me before I undressed?"  
Constable—"Well, there ain't no law agin' undressin'."

### OH, YES!

"Who's that impressive looking woman over yonder?"  
"That's Mrs. Peckum. She's a remarkable woman, and they say she commands a very large salary."  
"How does she earn it?"  
"She doesn't earn it. Her husband earns it—she commands it."

### TOODLE-OO

Two bus drivers were held up in the traffic of a busy street. One of them, losing his temper, yelled: "Why don't you look where you're going, you pie-eyed blankety-blank?"  
The other replied politely, "You're nice looking, too."—Tit-Bits.

### THE INQUIRING REPORTER

Reporter—"And in what state were you born, professor?"  
Professor—"Unless my recollection fails me, in the state of ignorance."  
Reporter (scribbling)—"Yes, to be sure. And how long have you lived there?"

### THANKFUL

Her bitter-half arrived home at 2 a. m., and at 2:30, after she had finished her lecture, she said: "Well, what have you to say?"  
"I sure am glad that I'm not King Solomon," he mumbled, crawling into bed.—Pathfinder.

First Farmer—"I've got a freak on my farm."  
Second Farmer—"I know. He came over to call on my daughter last night."

### AND THERE I WOULD BE

The reporter was sent to write up a charity ball. Next day the editor called him to his desk.

"Look here, Scribber, what do you mean by this? 'Among the most beautiful girls was Horatio Lucian Dingley.' Why, you crazy idiot! Old Dingley isn't a girl—and, besides, he's one of our principal stockholders."

"I can't help that," returned the idealistic reporter. "That's where he was."—Montreal Star.

### QUITE SIMPLE

The farmer was showing his visitor from the city over the farm. "How many sheep do you think are in that flock?" he asked.

After some hesitation the visitor replied, "Oh, about five hundred."  
The farmer was astounded. "Absolutely correct. How did you do it?"  
"Well," said the city chap, "I just counted the legs and divided by four."

### HE GOT 'EM

The reporter had been impressed with the importance of obtaining all available names when covering local news items. "Names are essential," commented the editor.

Some time later the reporter turned in the following: "Henry Brown purchased three cows last week from James Johnson. Their names were Dolly, Bessie and Rosie."

### AND RIGHT-MINDED

The Policeman (taking notes)—"The gentleman says, Miss, that you put out your left hand and then turned to the right."  
The Lady—"Ah, yes! But I'm left-handed."—Darlington Dispatch.

### PLAIN FOWL

Mr. Brown—"It's money, money all the time! Do you think I'm the goose that lays the golden egg?"  
Wife (sweetly)—"Well, no, not that one."

### ONE ON TEACHER

Teacher—"Now, tell me, Jimmy, which month has 28 days?"  
Jimmy—"They all have, teacher."

Uncle—"I suppose you two are putting something by for a rainy day?"  
Young Wife (brightly)—"Oh, rather! We're saving to buy a closed car."

### THE SOLUTION

Two women in a train argued concerning the window and at last one of them called the conductor.

"If this window is open," she declared, "I shall catch cold and will probably die."  
"If the window is shut," the other announced, "I shall suffocate."

The two glared at each other. The conductor was at a loss, but welcomed the words of a man who sat near. "First open the window—that will kill one. Next shut it—that will kill the other. Then we can have peace."

### SERIOUS PROBLEM

"It is difficult to choose a career for my son. I want him to go into my business; my wife wants him to be a doctor, and he insists on being an airman and going on a world tour."

"How old is your son?"  
"He'll be 4 next January."

### QUICK, THE NEEDLE!

"Look here," said the young man to his bride of six months, "most of the buttons are gone from all my shirts."

"Well, now," replied the bride, "I'll have to buy you some shirts next time I go shopping."

### NOT HER FAULT

"The idea of letting your girl tell everybody she has made a man of you. You don't hear my wife saying that about me."

"No, but I heard her tell Smith that she had done the best she could."

### NEARLY DEAD

Friend (visiting hospital patient)—

"Do you know, old man, that's a swell-looking nurse you've got?"  
Patient—"I hadn't noticed."  
Friend—"Good Lord! I had no idea you were so sick!"

### THIS IS NEWS

A college president says that college graduates forget half of all they learn within six months after commencement. We didn't know they learned that much.

"I am firmly convinced that man is made of mere dust."  
"The women seem to think it's gold-dust."

Mencken—"Well, you know, actions speak louder than words."  
Blencken—"Huh, not when my wife gets into action."

### HOW SOME INCOMES ARE SPENT

Jones—"If I do you spend your income?"

Smith—"About 30% for shelter, 30% for clothing, 40% for food, and 20% for amusement."

Jones—"But that adds up to 120%."

Smith—"That's right."

### TRUE TO LIFE

"Don't be so noisy," said mother to Jessie. "Why can't you be quiet like Jimmie?"

"Oh, he's got to be quiet," replied Jessie. "You see, we're playing he's daddy coming home from the Elks, and I'm you."

### A MARTYR TO HIS CONVICTION

Welfare Worker (at insane asylum)—

"And how did you get here, my poor man?"  
Inmate—"It was a difference of opinion. I said the world was crazy and the world said I was crazy, and the majority won."

### TWO-HANDED COURTING

"Girls were harder to kiss in your day, weren't they, grandpa?"

"Well, mebbe; but it wasn't so blame dangerous. The ol' parlor sofa wasn't apt to smash into a tree just about the time ye got all puckered up."

### A COMMON AILMENT

"Mummy, I can't go to school today."

"Why?"  
"I don't feel well."  
"Where don't you feel well?"  
"In school."

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement etc

### IT IS ALWAYS SAFE

For a fellow to be conceited until he is successful.

To live so that you can have no fear of meeting an old friend.

To forgive an enemy whether he asks for it or not.

To be willing to learn from the chap who has had experience.

To pay for the worthwhile things of life.

To learn the worst—everything thereafter is good news.—War Cry.

Mrs. Doe-Nutty—"Mary, if you don't cook better meals, we're going to make different arrangements."

Mary—"That's a good idea, ma'am. I'd suggest that you put the stove over in this corner, buy an electric refrigerator and get some decent skillets."

### BROKE MORE THAN THE NEWS

Willie (breaking the news to his mother who had just arrived home)—

"Mother, you know that 82-piece dinner set you got for Christmas?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well, it's a 78-piece set now."

**SPECIAL**

**Chicken Dinner**

Every Sunday

Bring the family and enjoy a real meal.

**Meador Cafe**

We Never Close

## Special

A Tube of



**KLENZO**

Shaving Cream and a 5 Blade Package of Gillette Razor Blades

both for only

49c

**ERWIN DRUG CO.**

The Rexall Store

Southwestern Life Insurance Co.  
Harold Rippey  
Local Representative

# PIGGLY WIGGLY

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

PEACHES	White Swan DeLuxe, No. 2 1/2	23c
CORN	Primrose No. 2	14c
SPINACH	Snider's No. 2 1/2	15c
PORK & BEANS	Van Camp's—3 for	25c
CATSUP	Midwest	19c
MAYONNAISE	White Swan, qt.	69c
PEANUT BUTTER	Canova, lb	25c
SOAP	White King granulated, medium size	22c
BORAX	Washing Compound—7 for	25c
COFFEE	1 lb	39c
	Folger's 2 1/2 lbs.	96c

We give profit sharing coupons.



## AMARYLLIS FLOUR

Our highest quality flour! Scientifically blended from finest wheat...always uniform and even textured.

24 lbs.	\$ .68
48 lbs.	1.25

For perfect baking satisfaction try Amaryllis

**RUSSELL'S MARKET**

Choice corn-fed baby beef at all times.

## "When I sell anybody on Germ-Processed Oil once... they stay sold!"

THE use of Conoco Germ-Processed Motor Oil becomes a decided preference once you have had it in your crankcase. Its value to your motor, and to you, is quickly demonstrated. You may never have need to call on it for the extra safety factor it provides. You may never drive fast enough to test its ability to stand up day after day at 60 miles per hour. But when your speedometer says it is your usual oil changing time and you find your oil in perfect condition for longer use... when your gas-

gauge tells you that your mileage has definitely increased... when the space of time between added quarts of oil and between repair bills has appreciably lengthened... then you know that you were right in changing to Germ-Processed oil. So many motorists have changed to Germ-Processed and "stayed sold" that it has caused a real stir in oil circles. Join these motorists in their satisfaction. Stop today at the sign of the Conoco Red Triangle and ask for Conoco Germ-Processed Motor Oil. All grades 55¢ per quart.



**CONOCO**  
GERM  
PROCESSED  
PARAFFIN BASE  
MOTOR OIL

Travel with a Conoco Passport!... Send an outline of your proposed motor trip or let us help plan your trip. Get a Conoco passport, individually marked maps and other travel helps... all FREE! More than thirty thousand motorists used this service in the season just passed.  
CONOCO TRAVEL BUREAU Denver, Colorado.



**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Thursday  
News Building, 210 Main Street  
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

In Texas	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

Display advertising rates 25c per column inch each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch.

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.



Member 1931  
NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

This issue of The News has more live news than any recent number. All the news matter has been set this week, necessitating some overtime work on the part of the force to keep the linotype going and keep things moving on time in the commercial printing department.

There is no good reason why any boy or girl should take a business course in some business college after leaving high school when they can take a commercial course in high school and save so much wasted time, yet business colleges continue to bombard graduates with literature at this time of the year.

The old open saloon tactics were to get as many boys and girls to drink as possible, in order to have recruits for the habit after the old sots were gone. Some present day evils practice the same tactics, and it behooves our young people to be on guard against those who would lead them into things of doubtful value.

Time was, not so very long ago, when people were up in arms against the cigarette companies' depicting pretty girls on bill boards with cigarettes in their mouths, but now they may be seen in daily paper advertisements and on most every picture screen. And sometimes one may be seen in a cafe, even in the smaller towns. Women have just as much right to smoke as men, but it is doubtful if the race can stand the effects of smoking mothers.

Regardless of how the present legislature has pleased the voters, we may rejoice that race track gambling and boxing were not legalized and marathon contests come under the ban. Sunday movies got by, but local option can control them. From the law-making bodies down to

a man's individual nature, there is a constant fight of right against wrong, with sometimes one and sometimes the other winning, but right must win more than wrong, if civilization is to continue.

A sock peddler called at the house one day this week, and when we told him we were not interested, he asked: "Why, are you a merchant?" We told him we were a newspaper man and he said, "Good-bye. I have never been able to sell anything to newspaper men." Before leaving, he asked us to tell him why newspaper men do not buy from peddlers and buy strictly from home merchants. We hope the printing peddlers get the same treatment from McLean hosiery merchants.

The Tonkawa (Okla.) News editor beautified his place and found that the city tax assessor slapped an extra tax on his property. The editor thinks the scheme should work both ways, and that his neighbor, whose place in a terrible mess, undoubtedly has the city owing him something. There is little encouragement under our present plan of taxation for one to beautify or improve his home, as every improvement means an increase in taxes, regardless of the fact that the adjoining property is enhanced in value by each citizen's improvement.

Under Art. 1067, Revised Civil Statutes of Texas, 1925, which pertains to "Fire Regulations," city councils have certain powers to enact fire prevention measures as a means of reducing fire losses. During April of this year, 85% of the "known causes" of fire in Texas were from "preventable causes." Insurance companies do not suffer loss in fires, for they are allowed to increase the rate for the next year, and everyone pays for the loss. McLean has been unfortunate the past two years, and every precaution should be taken to see that all "preventable causes" be eliminated.

The home paper is never found in the postoffice wastebasket, but the same cannot be said of circulars. Advertisements placed in the home paper find their way to every home in the community and well scattered over the trade territory. When a copy is missed, they come to the office for another copy. It is read from cover to cover, laid to one side and read again, other members of the family read it and it is discussed in the homes. The home paper boosts for the interests of the merchants of the town. The circular is trying to get the facts of one business, and hasn't a fraction of the appeal of the home paper. A glance at the postoffice wastebasket—after a bunch of circulars have been put up—will convince the most skeptical, while on the other hand, happening in the office about mailing time for the home paper will find many subscribers waiting for their copy.

Mrs. Douglas Wilson of Pampa spent the week end with relatives here.

**News from Ramsdell**

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Welch of Gagby visited the lady's brother, G. C. Carver, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Van Sant of White Deer visited in the R. A. Burrows home Thursday and Friday. Joe Bones of Kansas City is visiting his brother, J. I. Bones.

Ramsdell school closed Friday, and in the afternoon the girls played a game of baseball with the married ladies, the score being 26 to 7 in favor of the girls.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Burrows and family spent Saturday night and Sunday in the home of J. W. Burrows at McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Pharis and family, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Franks attended the graduation exercises at Shamrock Friday night.

Misses Lillie Mae and Mildred Pharis and Juanita Exum were guests in the Lewis Powell home Sunday.

Miss Zella Mae Lankford spent Saturday night with Mrs. Gene Brewer.

Mrs. W. N. Pharis called in the R. A. Burrows home Sunday afternoon.

Several from here attended the ball games at Pleasant Mound Sunday afternoon.

**PERFECT CHICK RAISING**

By Miss Myrtle Miller  
Mr. and Mrs. Aud Boyd bought 200 baby chicks hatched the last of February and first of March. After all the blizzards, after they were a month old, 196 had survived and some of them tipped the scales at one pound. Poultry Specialist Holmgren says that was perfect.

At two months old, they had taken on another pound. It was management—not luck.

Rev. B. W. Wilkins of Claude, former pastor of the First Methodist Church of McLean, preached the baccalaureate sermon to the Claude high school graduates this year.

Congressman Marvin Jones made commencement addresses at Wellington, Clarendon, Shamrock, Tulia Plainview, Stratford, McLean and Pampa this year.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Bilderback of Hedley spent the week end with the lady's brother, Frank Bidwell, and aunt, Mrs. J. L. Bidwell.

Frank Wilson of Groom was a McLean visitor Saturday.

**Dr. Carl's Discovery Stops Gas, Constipation**

In his private practice, Dr. Carl Weschke first perfected the simple mixture now known as Adlerika. Unlike most remedies, Adlerika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel and removes old poisons you would never believe were in your system. Stops GAS bloating in 10 minutes! Relieves chronic constipation in 2 hours! Let Adlerika give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleaning and see how good you feel! It will surprise you! Erwin Drug Company. M-5

**DEEPER AND DEEPER**

She was the kind of woman who could be relied upon to say the wrong thing wherever she was. At a recent dinner she turned to her neighbor and said:

"Doctor, can you tell me who that terrible looking man over there is?"

"I can," replied the medical man. "That is my brother."

"There was an awkward pause while the woman racked her brain for something to say. The doctor was enjoying her discomfiture.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she stammered, blushing. "How silly of me not to have seen the resemblance!"

Rev. W. C. Garrett, former pastor of the First Baptist Church of McLean, now pastor at Lovington, N. M., will hold a revival meeting at Lela, beginning July 1st.

Miss Betty Joe McReynolds of Mangum, Okla., visited in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. Lena Jordan is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Ernest Norman, in Pampa this week.

**NOTICE PIANO STUDENTS**

I shall continue teaching through the summer till the middle of August. There are some who do not have time for piano study during school. Why not have lessons during the summer? Those interested, please see me at grade school, or call 73F3. WILLIE T. BOYETT.



**3 RULES big help to BOWELS**

What a joy to have the bowels move like clockwork, every day! It's easy, if you mind these simple rules of a famous old doctor:

1. Drink a big tumbler of water before breakfast, and several times a day.
2. Get plenty of outdoor exercise without unduly fatiguing yourself.
3. Try for a bowel movement at exactly the same hour every day.

Everyone's bowels need help at times, but the thing to use is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. You'll get a thorough cleaning-out, and it won't leave your insides weak and watery. This family doctor's prescription is just fresh laxative herbs, pure pepsin, and other helpful ingredients that couldn't hurt a child. But how it wakes up those lazy bowels! How good you feel with your system rid of all that poisonous waste matter.

Dr. W. B. CALDWELL'S  
**SYRUP PEPSIN**  
A Doctor's Family Laxative

**MADE-TO-MEASURE SUITS**

from snappy new samples in the latest styles. Let us take your measure. A perfect fit guaranteed.

Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty

**Service Tailors**

Eddie Winburne

**POOL HALL CLOSED**

Tahoka's pool hall is no more. It survived only three or four days. The fixtures and equipment were moved out Monday. Its attempt to run was a flagrant evasion, if not an open violation, of the law, and we understand that the sheriff and county attorney notified the proprietor to close up or take the consequences. He closed. Tahoka has no need for a place of amusement of this character.—Lynn County News.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Caldwell and daughter, Bonnie Sue, of Idalou spent the week end with their son and daughter, Ralph and Miss Irene Caldwell.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement 11c

Evan L. Sitter accompanied W. A. Erwin to the Lefors commencement exercises Monday evening.

Misses Verna Rice and Howard visited in Clarendon Saturday.

Fire Hail Tornado  
**W. E. BOGAN & SON**  
Insurance  
Life — Auto — Casualty  
McLEAN, TEXAS

**KEEP SMILING**  
H. M. Coleman, D. C.  
Chiropractor  
I am out of town, and will back about May 25.  
PHONE 2  
Over Piggly Wiggly

**C. S. RICE**  
Funeral Director  
FUNERAL SUPPLIES  
MONUMENTS  
LICENSED EMBALMER  
Ambulance Service Anywhere at Any Time  
Phones 13 and 42

**WATCH YOUR HEELS**

Crooked, run-down heels can mean run-down nerves—they cause shoes to break down instead of wear out. A moment or two to replace them.

**UP-TO-DATE SHOE SHOP**

Reep Landers, Prop.  
(On same street as P. O.)

**Living at Home**

The public is getting used to "making out" with less. In saving there is no better plan than to plant such crops as you can put away a part of it for winter use.

In planting this season, permit us to suggest that you plant to meet the needs of the canner. Can more to sell and can for home use. In other words, "Sell all you can and can what you can't."

**THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK**

**OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS**

Geo. W. Sitter, President  
F. H. Bourland, Vice President J. L. McMurtry, Vice President  
Clifford Allison, Cashier Miss Nona Cousins, Asst. Cashier  
Wesley Knorrp, J. L. Hess, Mrs. Etna B. Clark, E. L. Sitter  
J. M. Carpenter

Come and Save

**BLAKE'S**

Every Item a Bargain

**EARLY SUMMER SALE**

May 22 to 30

See Big Circular for Prices

**BLAKE DRY GOODS CO.**

McLean

One Price Cash Store

Texas



THE TIGER POST

Staff
Oleta Holloway
Marguerite Mertel
Loia Ruth Stanfield
Avalie Back
Cleone West
Lois Kirby
Margaret Hess
Charlie Mae Carpenter
James Burrows
Miss Mitchell

NATION MHS (Weekly Broadcast)

Hello, everybody. This is your old station MHS coming back on the air...

We have a number of the faculty with us today and we shall hear from each of them. All of the high school faculty were asked, but some have declined.

We will let you hear first from Miss Elizabeth Kennedy, junior sponsor.

Hello, students of M. H. S.

Even though I'm gone, my thoughts are still with you. Haven't we had a pleasant year? Every part of it has been enjoyable.

I am waiting anxiously for the time to come when I can come back. I have learned to love each one of you, and I hope that each of you may have a great year and be back in school by the fall with plenty of pep and energy to work.

We have one of the best schools in Texas, and the only way to keep it that way is for each of you to do his best.

To the seniors, I would say goodbye, but oh! how I'll miss each one of you next year. I really don't see how we can get along without you, and we couldn't if "my" juniors were not so fine.

To each of you, "my juniors," I'll say you have a place in my heart that no other person can fill. I want you to be good, to be true, and have high ideals.

To the sophomores, I'll say you've been mighty fine and you're going to be dandy juniors.

To the freshmen I'll say you've been just as sweet and just as fine as any other class.

In fact, I love you one, I love you all, so good-bye until fall.

Thank you so much, Mrs. Kennedy. We will now hear from Mr. Tampke.

Well, here we are again, radio listeners.

This time we want to give some of the previous year's vocational agriculture "recalls."

Personally, I first want to express my appreciation to the faithful and persevering aggie students for their constant responses when I gave the call for duty.

Without these "ever-ready" farm boys, our goal could never have been accomplished. Then, in the way these aggies did it, it was most marvelous.

Another thing that makes us happy to think about, radio friends, is the fact that more than 25% of the present graduating class is composed of the best vocational agriculture judges ever produced in the State of Texas.

It thrills our hearts to recall the great wonders the red blooded West Texans have performed. We are joyous to have had them in our midst, and expect even greater things from them as they keep on climbing.

We must not overlook the sacrifices the fathers and mothers have made to let these boys go on every occasion that presented itself to further promote our work.

To Mr. Boswell and Mr. Harding we owe a debt which we can never pay, for backing us as we were never backed and pushed before. In every case we got the necessary push to make us go and strive for even greater things.

Mr. Boswell opened the way for us to do many class projects which we could get worth while publicity from. We shall never forget the efficient work Mr. Harding did during our poultry show.

This was a direct road to success for the show. We also must express our appreciation to all the other faculty members for their kindness in letting the boys off ever so often to work in their agricultural activities.

Without these favors we could never have reached our present status.

Of the poultry show, much could be said, as to its size and attractiveness, but we'll just remind you that it was the greatest show in every way of all the shows we took part in the past year. It was the largest poultry show of all home grown fowls I ever saw.

The farmers who made this collection of birds possible should congratulate themselves many times for such a show. Without the co-operation of the merchants, their booths and contributions, and the out of town men who officiated in the show and judging contest, we could never have put on such an event.

The wholehearted 100% contribution and assistance the merchants gave us shall never be forgotten.

Especially must we thank Messrs.

Cooper, Davidson, Doolen and D. C. Carpenter for furnishing us truck and car conveyance to various judging contests. This is by no means a small contribution. How we appreciate it can't be expressed in words.

Then, for the A & M trip we are indebted to everybody. To the parents who let the boys go with us, school superintendent, school board, Lions Club, C. of C., and every business man in McLean. They all responded to the call for contributions in the most wonderful way.

Boy, howdy, it makes boys feel good to know that the home community is backing you 100%. We are proud to be called the future farmers of McLean.

One of the greatest factors in the promotion of the agricultural program is the 100% support we received from our noble McLean News editor. Every item was given the most careful attention, and how we appreciate him can't be told in words.

We do wish to say that there is no other editor in the entire world that gives a vocational agriculture department the full support as ours does.

With the support we got from a citizenship as was our privilege to share the past year, we feel that we have done far too little to be worthy of the backing our community has given us.

However, we will strive to repay you by starting out NOW and do much greater things than we have done in the past. It is indeed a happy thought to think that we are fortunate in working in a town and community that appreciates our work in vocational agriculture education as McLean has indicated in the past.

Now, radio friends, as we have said too much to interest our listeners, we trust you will forgive us, and we shall try to deliver you another message next fall.

Thank you, Mr. Tampke. We will now hear from Miss Ruby Lee Seal of the Home Economics department.

I am, indeed happy to be given the opportunity to speak over this broadcasting station. I do not understand just why I was called upon to say these few words, but in my humble way I want to express my sincere appreciation to Sun. Boswell, other members of the faculty, the student body, members of the school board, Mr. Bodine, and parents and friends for your hearty co-operation during this year.

To me, this has been a very short school year, and it has been due to your kindness that it has been such a pleasure.

As usual, I shall make reference to home economics work by repeating a poem which we as members of the home economics classes try to follow. In my estimation, the poem "Life" by Edgar A. Guest is worthy of one's consideration:

"Life is a gift to be used every day. Not to be smothered and hidden away. It isn't a thing to be the chest. Where you gather your keepsakes and treasure your best; It isn't a joy to be sipped now and then. And promptly put back in the dark again.

Life is a gift that the humblest may boast of. And one that the humblest may well make the most of. Get out and live it each hour of the day. Wear it and use it as much as you may. Don't keep it in niches and corners and groves. You'll find that in service its beauty improves.

It seems only yesterday that we met, but now we must say "good-bye" until this fall when we shall say "hello" again. I thank you.

Thank you, Miss Seal, very much. We will now hear from Mr. Boswell.

To the senior class, on behalf of the school board, citizens and faculty I wish to express appreciation to you as a class.

We hope for you all the good things of life. We trust that you will remember the fine things that were said to you about citizenship, right living and the development of christian character. Personally, I shall be glad to be of any service to you in your plans for the future.

Life holds many opportunities for you, if you are willing to meet the conditions.

Thank you very much Mr. Boswell. Well, radio audience, you have heard from a number of the faculty and their opinions of the past year.

If you should ask for my personal opinion (which you didn't), I would say that this has been the greatest school year that old MHS has ever known. Of course, that's personal opinion, but all of us use our own opinions or someone else's.

Your present announcer will not be with you next year, but the head announcer will be Miss Cleone West. We hope you have enjoyed our dry column this year, and you will have it next year to know the personal

views of the students and faculty. Station MHS signing off. Good-bye till fall. Toodle-oo.

OUR MOUNTAIN CLIMB

By Fred Durham

Mr. Boswell, teachers, classmates and friends. Tourists in mountainous regions are often fascinated by the feats of daring performed by the natives. Up, up, up over rocks that seem impassable to the beholder, they climb with agility and ease to the highest point accessible, clinging to the smallest edge of rock, and finding a foothold upon ledges that are scarcely perceptible.

Of our class, Sybil Graham, Edna Wilson, Odessa Kunkel, Audra Anderson, Ford Bell, Lillian Carpenter, Reed Grogan, Guy Hibler, Reo Heasley, Edwin Howard, Madge and Fern Landers, Idabel Newman, I. D. Shaw and Georgia Stratton, were tots of seven, waved fond parents good-bye, and, hand in hand, skipped happily away to begin their mountain climb in the first grade of the McLean schools.

On the first of September one year later they were joined by a little freckled-faced, red-headed urchin from Weatherford, Texas, who gave his name as Haze Waters.

In the third grade the mental capacity of the class was increased by the editorial intelligence stored in the brain of one James Burrows, who hailed from Amarillo.

The following year the four new members were Clara Pearl Gatlin from Skillet, Geneva Corbin from Liberty, Irene McCoy from Heald and Fred Durham from Peterson Creek.

Laurence Bourland, having learned all he could at Eldridge, joined hands with us in the fifth grade, and the next year Charles D'Spain came to us from Gracey.

Marvin Gardner from Oklahoma, Grace Bidwell from Gracey, Racy Morse and Charlie Mae Carpenter from Back, desiring to climb higher, took up their abode with us in the seventh grade.

Irene Johnson moved from Magic City, and Fred Hunt, having his eye of football, came in from Skillet to join us as freshmen.

In the tenth grade we were glad to welcome Fahoma Ladd from Heald, Earl Breeding from Enterprise and Doris Ruff from Colorado.

Just as we were reaching the midway point of our mountain climb, we were joined by Irene Caldwell from Idalou.

This evening, hand in hand, we pause on a ledge of this mountain side and look upward. "Shall we go on?" someone asked. Unanimously we answer, "YES!"

If we can be sure that we are climbing earnestly, steadfastly, no rock that can possibly confront us can be too rugged for us to pass.

Our climbing so far has been easy, and the few rocks we have encountered in the ascent have not been hard to surmount. Well-informed guides have picked out the smoothest places for our feet and have pointed out the heights above us so enthusiastically that it has been only a pleasure to seek them. But the time is approaching when each of us must push forward alone. The rocks ahead look rough and steep, but we have been schooled in the ascent like the mountaineer in his climb, and we need not fear to step boldly forward, determined to scale all heights, until we stand at last on the mountain peak of success.

And when at the summit, we are able to look down and see how the very jaggedness of the rocks has been our supreme source of assistance, we may say, while we are grateful for the victory we have at last achieved over every difficulty, that we are thankful most of all that the rocks were so rugged.

Oh, pause not, then, nor falter. For Fate is in your hand; Climb ever, onward, upward. To where your feet would stand; The rocks are rough and rugged, But victory is sublime; Step bravely, boldly forward, And climb, and climb, and climb!

SENIOR CLASS POEM

By James Burrows

Read by Sybil Graham. The shadows are waning— Our school life is ending. We're happy; we're sad; and we're thrilled. But as we reflect on those glorious days. Our eyes are almost tear-filled.

As a class, we've met our last time; Our carefree days are all over, And each is embarking on the sea of life— Each seeking a different shore.

We're not at the top, but climbing. And this is a great mile post. On the road that leads to the peak of success. And the things that will mean the most.

So we bid our dear old school good-bye. We have been happy here, And the shadows of our days and good times Will always linger near.

Dear Seniors:

It's a shame you finished in '31— You caught me broke—without any "mon." Excuse my trying to pen these lines. Remember these are "Hoover times."

What I wanted to say the most is: I'm glad that I can boast That one time—four years ago— I taught you the things you didn't know.

I loved you then, I love you now; Hope you love me a little—somehow. Good luck to you, and remember me. Be the good girl that you ought to be.

—Mrs. Back

A CLASS REUNION

By Fern Landers

Suppose we look into the future about five years and see just what each member of this year's graduating class is doing at that time.

As we entered the large reception hall where the banquet for us was to be given, we were greeted by a few members of our class who still lived near McLean, and who constituted the receiving line. Our sponsor, Miss Aline McCarty, stood at the head of the line. She deserved this honor even more than ever, for she had become famous as an aviatrix, and had flown here in her own plane.

We were shown to our places, and we were so busy re-acquainting ourselves with our former classmates that we hardly noticed the food or the service.

Shall I tell you who was there? I'm sure you would be as much interested as I was in meeting these dear friends of yours and mine after life has been good to them five years longer.

Mr. Boswell was toastmaster of the evening. He had been head of the schools here ever since we graduated. It was certainly good to have him with us again.

Mr. Heasley was there, but Audra had to remain at home with the three small children, who were ill with whooping cough.

We were delighted to see Ford Bell, who had declined the invitation, because he had gone barefoot in New Mexico so long that he at first thought he would be unable to wear shoes.

Miss Grace Bidwell was there, and she was continually talking about her twenty children, who, by the way, were in her school in Podunk Valley.

We were honored by a cornet solo by one of Paul Whiteman's soloists, Laurence Bourland, who had studied in a music conservatory in the North, and had married a movie actress.

Earl Breeding, with his 300 pound wife caused much comment during the evening, as Earl had to hold the twins. Their home was on a ranch south of McLean.

Another famous visitor was Mr. James Burrows, who was artistic illustrator from the New York office of the Cosmopolitan Magazine. Someone asked why he had deviated in his last publication from his usually beautiful women covers, and to our embarrassment we learned that to avoid severing domestic relations he had used the latest Mrs. Burrows as model.

Miss Irene Caldwell, advertising manager of the coast to coast chain of Caldwell Bakeries, was very elegantly gowned in a late creation from Paris, but she was not exactly happy, for neither her beauty nor her clothes had yet enabled her to change her name to Mrs.

Lillian Carpenter was able to come, even though she had to travel many miles. She was a missionary to Spanish speaking people in South America. She had brought each member of the class a souvenir from that country.

Miss Charlie Mae Carpenter, having lost all hopes of marrying the man of her dreams, had accepted a position with C. I. A. as dean of women, due to her ability to advise every girl as to her love affairs, because she had been both on the mountain tops and in the lowest depths of despair many times, with her various suitors.

The second Marie Dressler and Polly Moran were with us. They were none other than Georgia Stratton and Geneva Corbin, who were travelling with a medicine show. Geneva represented the before and Georgia the after taking. We learned that Geneva was married to the snake charmer, and that Georgia was especially good in the business, due to her enduring powers, because she had been known to tap dance entire nights.

Charles D'Spain had at last realized two of his ambitions—namely, to be near Laurence and to wed one of our own classmates, whom he had long loved. He had acquired the position

business manager of Paul Whiteman's orchestra, and was proudly exhibiting Fahoma Ladd D'Spain, amorous over this section for her beauty and charm.

We enjoyed a short skit from a renowned cast of dramatics under the direction of Mr. John Harding. These characters were Marvin Gardner, Fred Durham and Fern Landers, who had not yet changed her name on the bills. Marvin had become bored from so much feminine attention, and vowed he was through with women. Fred had married, but his wife had died of epileptic fits.

Clara Pearl Gatlin was unable to demonstrate any of her arts, even though she had gained some fame for her roping and riding in various rodeos of the country.

Sybil Graham was unable to attend, because she was at that time making her debut in New York as the best pianist of the land. She had, in the course of her study in the North, met and married one of her teachers, who had sent her to Europe to finish her study before touring America.

Reed Grogan, who had completed his college work, and had a very successful four years, both in literary and athletic circles, had just finished his first year as head coach of Notre Dame.

There was one person whom I hardly recognized, because of his trim figure. It was none other than Guy Hibler, who had discovered a substance to put in milk that would make and keep one slender. He served very delicious ice cream from his large plant, the largest of its kind in America.

Edwin Howard, who was head of the department of agriculture at W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon, talked as much as ever. He introduced to us his wife, who was none other than Madge Landers, who had been teaching home economics in the same school.

Fred Hunt, as quiet as ever, was still interested in carpentering. He resided in Amarillo, and had gone far in his chosen profession.

Irene Johnson was at that time head of the mathematics department in Texas Technological College.

Odessa Kunkel was able to be there, even though she was very busy at all times in her broadcasting work with Amos 'n' Andy. She was even more famous than Madam Queen.

Irene McCoy was unable to be with us, for she was on location making her latest picture in Cuba. It was rumored that she was Rudy Vallee's latest wife.

Racy Morse and I. D. Shaw were very capably managing one of the largest ranches in South Texas. Racy introduced us to his wife, who was quite a pretty Mexican girl. I. D. was still enjoying single blessedness.

Idabel Newman, who owned one of

the most popular beauty shops in Hollywood, was very beautifully gowned, but when she removed her hat we were surprised to see—not flaming curly locks, but raven tresses worn straight and very short.

Doris Ruff and Edna Wilson, graduate nurses from St. Anthony's, were still great chums. Each had married one of her patients, and Doris told us that she was very proud of her twin girls, but Edna could go her one better, for she had triplets.

The only member of our class to choose the ministry as his profession was the right Reverend Haze Waters, who was the chaplain in the Episcopal Church in Clarendon.

After everyone was introduced, and for her roping and riding in various all the fun was had, the class was again broken up. However, we determined that there would be another reunion at the end of the next five years.

Mrs. J. H. Crabtree and daughter, Mrs. Bunk Ozer, left last week for Chicago, Ill.

Misses Robbie and Bonnie McCoy of Idalou spent the week end with Miss Irene Caldwell.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement fee

RELIEF

from Headaches, Colds and Sore Throat, Neuritis, Neuralgia

Don't be a chronic sufferer from headaches, or any other pain. There is hardly an ache or pain Bayer Aspirin tablets cannot relieve; and they are a great comfort to women who suffer periodically. They are always to be relied upon for breaking up colds.

It may be only a simple headache, or it may be neuralgia or neuritis. Rheumatism, Lumbago, Bayer Aspirin is still the sensible thing to take. Just be certain it's Bayer you're taking; it does not hurt the heart. Get the genuine tablets, in this familiar package.



SAFE BEWARE OF IMITATIONS

Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery

Eyesight Specialist

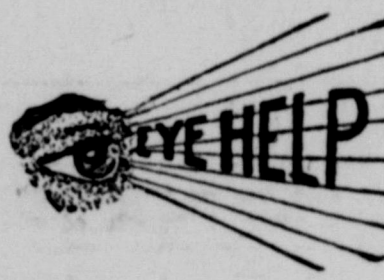
Will Be in McLean

the First Friday in Each Month

Office at Erwin Drug Co.

Optometrist and Optician

626 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas



An Invitation

Make this bank your business home. Your money home, also.

With "Safety Always" its cornerstone, we'll help your business grow.

CITIZENS STATE BANK

J. S. Morse, President

John C. Haynes, Cashier



### THOUSAND DISASTERS RECEIVED RED CROSS AID IN 50 YEARS

American Society to Celebrate Its Birth Year With National-wide Observance

Tornadoes, floods, forest fires and other calamities and upheavals of nature have visited the United States more than one thousand times in the last half century.

All of these were of severe intensity, causing loss of life and great property damage. Minor catastrophes were not counted in this list of disasters, which has been made public by the American Red Cross, in connection with the celebration this year of its fiftieth birthday.

It was on the evening of May 21, 1851, in the modest home of Miss Clara Barton in Washington, D. C., that the American Association of the Red Cross was first formed. Before the year was out, and before, indeed, the United States Government had officially moved to approve the Treaty of Geneva, adding this nation to the company of thirty-two others adhering to the treaty to protect wounded in warfare, Miss Barton had plunged the small society into a disaster relief task.

**First Red Cross Unit**  
This was in the north woods of Michigan, where forest fires swept the homestead farms of pioneering families. Miss Barton, as president of the Red Cross, had organized a branch in Danville, New York, where she was sojourning. This little group immediately raised money, food, clothing and other supplies and sent them to the forest fire victims. In Rochester and Syracuse, New York, nearby, word spread of this charitable enterprise and Red Cross auxiliaries were organized there to help. So began the disaster relief work of the Red Cross fifty years ago.

In the intervening years millions of men, women and children have been aided. Thousands of homes have been restored. Thousands of persons, overwhelmed by floods, tornadoes, and fires until all they possessed had been wiped away, have been rehabilitated and prosperity and happiness again smiled upon them. This year has been dedicated by the Red Cross and its chapters in 3,500 communities to commemoration of the events which led to the birth of the society in the United States.

**President Hoover Speaks**  
The celebration of the anniversary was inaugurated in Washington at a dinner, attended by many distinguished men and women, at which Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes presided, and President Hoover, who is the president of the American Red Cross, was the chief speaker. Judge

Huber of Geneva, Switzerland, is president of the International Committee of the Red Cross, in which fifty-seven nations are joined in a Red Cross brotherhood, also was a speaker. were Chairman John Barton Payne of the American Red Cross, and Miss Isabel T. Boardman, secretary, and teran leader of the society. The Red Cross standard, which flies around the world where mercy is needed, was first introduced as an aid in our modern civilization in Geneva in 1864, when the international of Cross convention, afterward to be known as the Treaty of Geneva, was signed by twelve countries agreeing on the battlefield the wounded should be given aid by doctors, nurses, others, who should wear the sign of the Red Cross, and be treated as trais in the warfare.

Two Americans attended this first convention, the American Minister George C. Fogg, and Charles S. F. Fies, representative in Europe of United States Sanitary Commission, a volunteer organization of sympathizers with the North in our Civil War. Facts they gave resulted in adoption of some of the American ideas, returning to the United States, Fogg and Fies sought recognition of the Geneva Treaty, but the Grant administration took no interest. Under the same lethargy was endured.

**Clara Barton Founder**  
There had emerged from the Civil War a middle-aged woman who had seen much service on the battlefields around Washington. This was Clara Barton. Ill health caused her to make a trip to Europe in 1869. There she became interested in the Red Cross idea, and joined a unit which served in the Franco-Prussian War. Upon her return home, she engaged an active campaign for the Red Cross, but met the same opposition her predecessors. However, President Arthur, when he came into office, recognized the merits of the Red Cross, and when death by assassination removed him, his successor, President Arthur, sought approval by the Senate of the treaty. This consummated a seventeen-year struggle for this nation for a humanitarian cause. Clara Barton was recognized as the founder and was its president for twenty-three years. She died at the age of 90 years. Not generally thought of, but so familiar in every civilized land, the emblem of the Red Cross, its simple derivation. Because of the Red Cross movement, Henri Dunant, a Swiss, and the first to protect wounded in battle, died and signed in Switzerland, that Republic—a white cross on a red ground—was reversed, and the Red Cross came into being.

### With the Churches

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor  
Sunday school at 10 a. m.  
Morning worship at 11 a. m. Subject, "Life and Its Values."  
B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m.  
Evening worship at 8 p. m. Subject, "Lo, we have left all, and followed Thee."  
The W. M. S. will meet Monday afternoon at three o'clock in the home of Mrs. O. E. Lochridge for a social meeting.

Wednesday evening at eight o'clock in the church auditorium there will be the regular prayer meeting. Every one is invited to attend.

Wednesday evening, immediately following prayer meeting, there will be a short deacon's and men's meeting of much importance.

#### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister  
Sunday school 10 a. m., F. H. Bourland, superintendent; Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, superintendent primary department.

Morning worship 11 a. m. Subject, "Without Excuse." Anthem by the choir.

At the evening service we will worship with the Methodist church on account of their Sunday school evangelist campaign.

Let us keep in mind our revival meeting which begins June 7th, and as far as possible arrange our work, social engagements, etc., so as to be able to attend all the services.

If all true confession writers were placed side by side against a wall, they'd still be lying—Ames Green Gander.

L. L. Rogers changes his address on the home paper to Foard City, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oran Bailey of Hedley visited here Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Benson of Shamrock visited relatives here Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Ivey was in from the ranch Saturday.

Dave Turner of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

L. M. Buchanan was in Clarendon Saturday.

Mrs. Cecil D'Spain of Lucy, N. M., visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Norman visited relatives here Sunday.

N. Neal of Weatherford visited in McLean last week.

Mrs. Walter Bailey of Heald was in town Friday.

J. W. Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word.  
Two insertions, 3c per word.  
Three insertions, 4c per word.  
or 1c per word each week after first insertion.  
Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numbers count as words.  
No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.  
All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

#### FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Brown crowder peas, 6c per lb, any amount. Phone 1608F13. tfc

FOR SALE.—Hegari and cane seed. Howard Rogers. 21-2p

#### MISCELLANEOUS

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement tfc

Registered Jersey bull for service, \$200. At L. O. Floyd farm. tfc

#### WANTED

We do general furniture repairing. Sitter Furniture Co., phone 271. tfc

HOME LAUNDRY.—Call for and deliver. Steam laundry prices. Phone 162. Mrs. Beatrice Roby. tfc

#### FOR RENT

HOUSE for rent. John Mertel. lc

Small Mary Jones—"Mother, why hasn't papa any hair?"  
Mother—"Because he thinks so much, dear."  
Mary Jane—"Why have you so much, mother?"  
Mother—"Run along and play now!"

Waban, a Pimpuc, was made a justice of the peace. When asked what he would do to drunken, quarreling Indians, Waban said, "Tie um all up, and whip um plaintiff, and whip um fendant, and whip um witness."

Shower baths were invented by a plumber who got tired of being bawled out by his wife for leaving rags on the bath tub.—Kansas Sour Owl.

Smart Alec (getting on bus)—"Hello, Noah; is your old Ark full?"  
Driver—"Nope. Only one mule so far. Come on in."

Usher (to cold, dignified lady)—"Are you a friend of the groom?"  
Lady—"No, indeed! I'm the bride's mother."—Annapolis Log.

Remember that the most important thing is not your surroundings, but the intelligence with which you use those surroundings.—French.

Claud McGowen was in Amarillo Friday.

### BILL BOOSTER SAYS:

EVERY ADVERTISER IS A BOOSTER BECAUSE HE IS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER WHAT HE HAS TO SELL, HE BOOSTS IT IN NEWSPAPER ADS WHILE THE PESSIMIST WHO ISN'T MUCH INTERESTED IN HIS WARES NEVER BOTHERS BOOSTING THEM



Mrs. Laura Stratton and family and Mrs. Leon Waldrop attended the funeral of the former's granddaughter, little Alice Meier, in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Kemp were in from the ranch Saturday.

Rev. Jno. H. Crow visited in Lefors last Thursday.

Johnnie Prescott of Borger visited in McLean Sunday.

### WEBB SCHOOL REVIVAL

A revival meeting conducted by Rev. Pennington, Baptist evangelist from Gainesville, will begin at the Webb school May 24th. Sunday school at 2 p. m., preaching at 3 p. m. Everybody invited.

M. M. Newman was in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. J. G. Davidson of Ramsdell was in town Saturday.

W. C. Phillips is visiting his daughter in Weatherford.

Wilmer Mercer spent the week end in Wheeler.

Miss Irene Caldwell left Sunday for Dalhart to spend the summer.

Tom McCarty was in Amarillo Saturday.

Miss Grace Barton of Matador is visiting her sister, Mrs. Witt Springer.

C. C. Bogan was in Clarendon Saturday.

Roy Campbell was in Amarillo Friday.

J. J. Thomas of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. M. H. Kinard of Gracey was in town Saturday.

Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

### BUY PRINTING IN McLEAN

### BONNIE ANNA

A university student, when sitting for examination, was asked to compose one verse of poetry including the words "analyze" and "anatomy." He wrote:  
My analyze over the ocean,  
My analyze over the sea;  
Oh, who will go over the ocean  
And bring back my anatomy?  
—Glasgow Record.

She was trying to be nice to the little girl whose mother was a great friend of hers. "I hope you are getting on well at school," she said. "Now, I wonder if you can spell 'horse'?"  
"I could if I wanted to," replied the little girl. "But don't you think it's rather old-fashioned?"

If you don't believe in the prohibition law, just why do you believe in any other law? If you are for repealing the 18th amendment, then why not repeal all of them?—Dave Shanks' vanguard.

"That was greedy of you, Tommy, to eat your little sister's share of pie."

"You told me, Mother, I was always to take her part," replied Tommy.

Mrs. J. W. Sherrod of Alanreed visited in McLean Friday.

George Henry of Amarillo spent the week end in McLean.

Jot Montgomery motored to Memphis Thursday of last week.

EXTRA COPIES THE NEWS, 5c

# Your Dollar's up at Auction!

Your dollar is on the auction block. Perhaps it's a Shoe-dollar or a Food-dollar or a Clothing-dollar. You want to sell it to the highest bidder—to get the most shoes or food or clothing—as easily and quickly as possible... How? Just read the advertisements in these pages. There, the most trustworthy bidders have recorded their bids in black and white. They offer you the fullest, finest return for your dollar—commodities that have been tested and proved many times over—that had to be, before they could be advertised. Choose from among them—and sell your dollars with complete confidence.

Advertisements bring you the best bids for your dollar.

## The McLean News

The Paper That's Read First

### Specials for Friday & Saturday

CORN	Extra Standard	19c
	2 No. 2 cans	
TOMATOES	Hand Packed	23c
	3 No. 2 cans	
PEACHES	in syrup	33c
	2 No. 2½ cans	
PORK	AND BEANS, Van Camp	23c
	4 medium cans	
KRAUT	Van Camp	23c
	4 medium cans	
PEACHES	Yellow cling solid packed	57c
	gallon can	
CHERRIES	Washington solid packed	95c
	gallon can	
COFFEE	Santos Peaberry	25c
	2 lb pkg. A-1	
COFFEE	M. J. B. 1 lb can	37c
	2 lb can	73c
MILK	Pet	23c
	3 tall cans or 6 baby cans	
CHIPSO	10c size	19c
	3 packages	
SOAP	10 bars laundry	28c

McLean Mercantile  
Prices Talk Phone 50

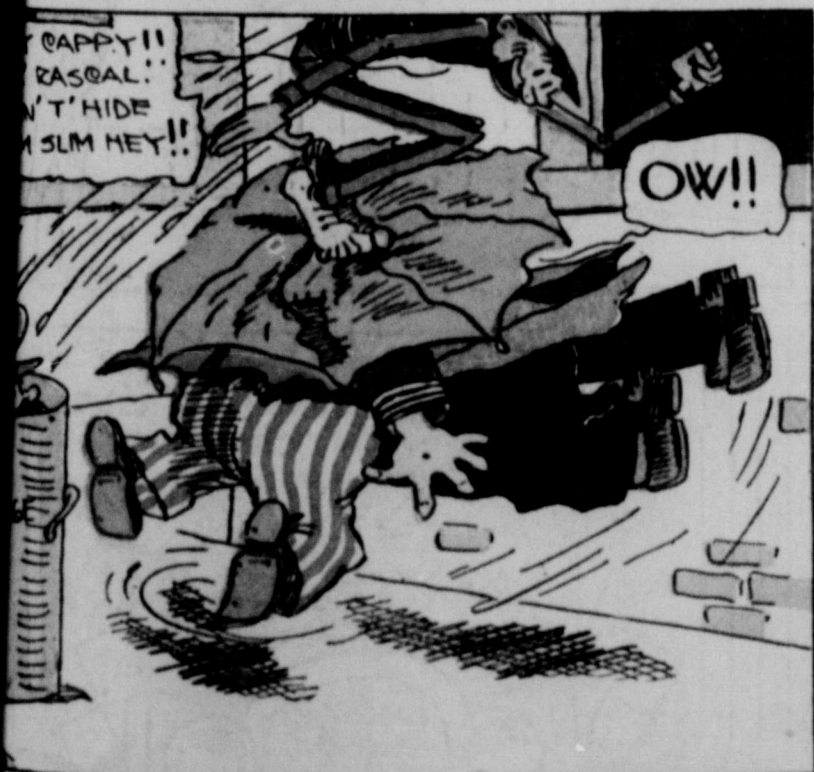
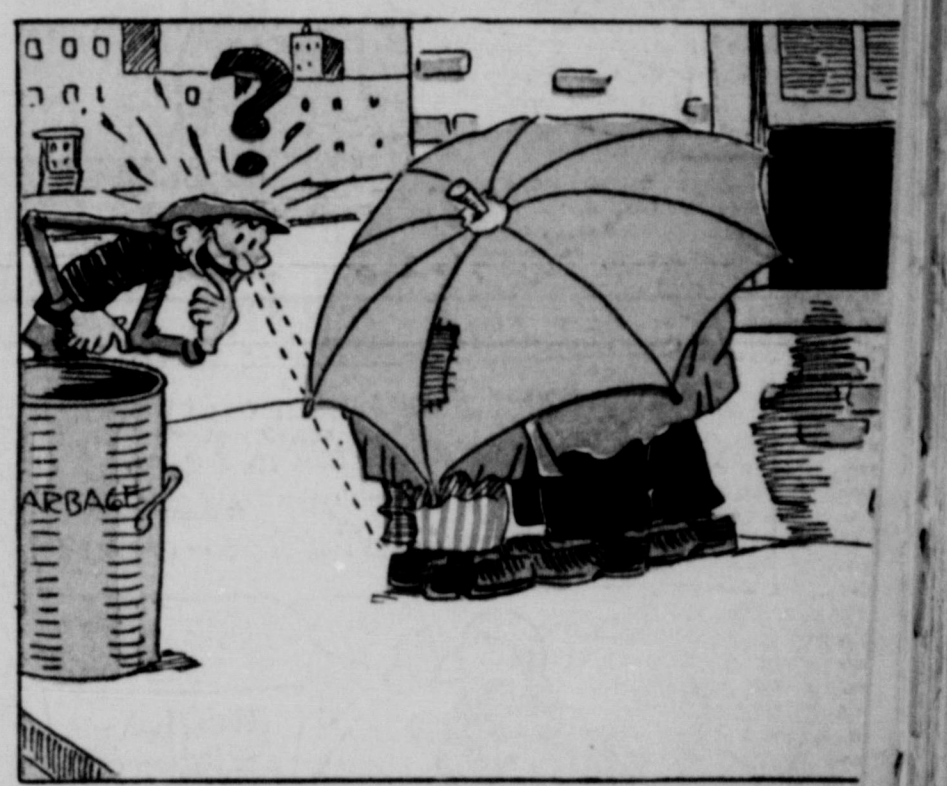


# THE MCLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — McLean's Home Paper Since 1904

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 21, 1931.

## SLIM JIM AND THE PORCE



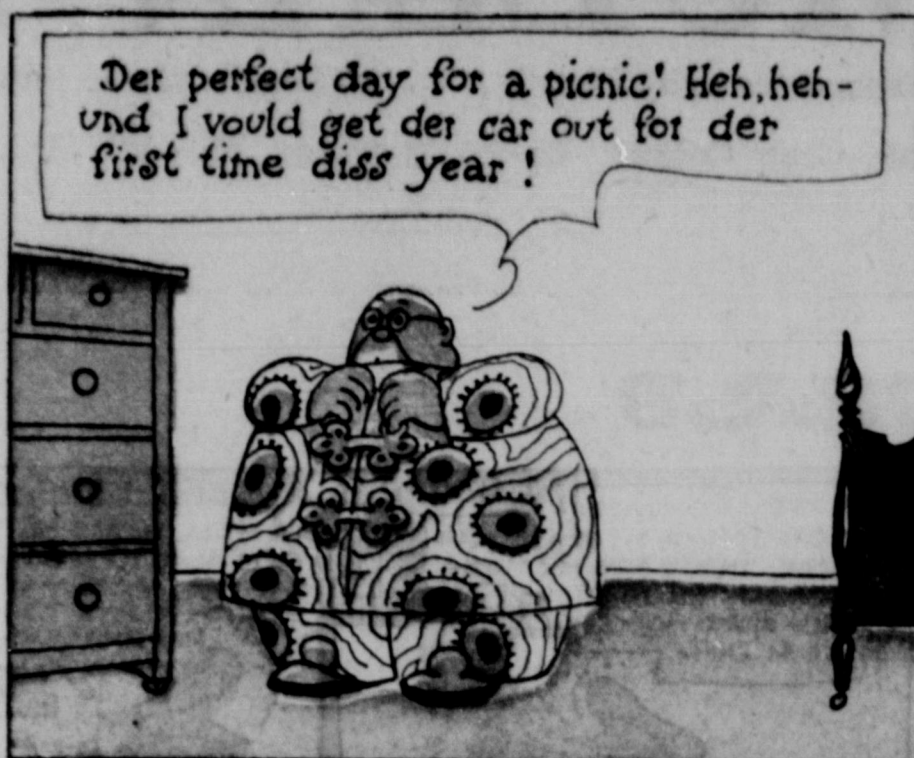
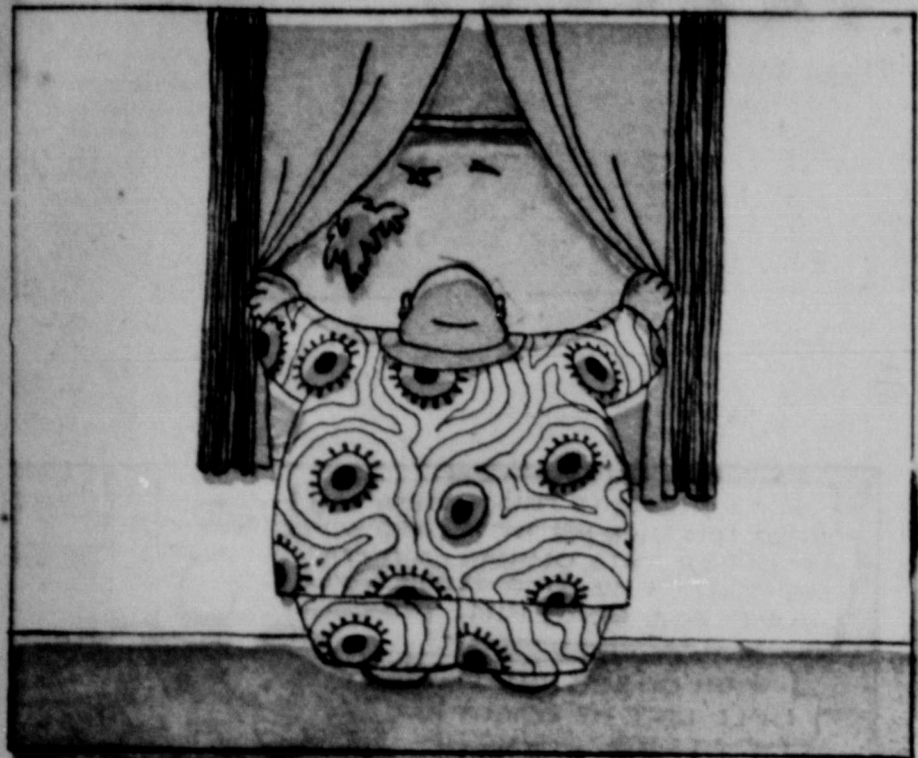




Just to think of having a picnic loontch on der beach makes a fellow shake mit keen appetites!

# The Outline of Oscar

## GREAT EXPECTATIONS



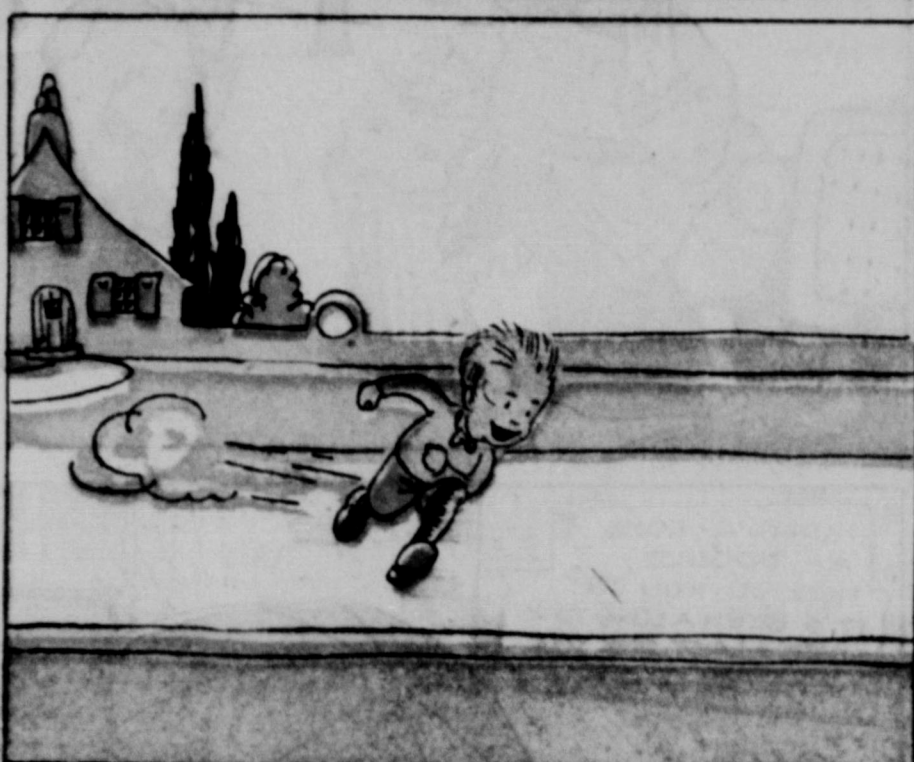
Der perfect day for a picnic! Heh, heh - und I would get der car out for der first time dis year!



Quickly run Horace, und get Teddy Gude, Ward und Wilbur, Georgie Everett, Liddle Joe Priest und Stevey Hale -



-und plenty of olives, bananas und cake - ve might be gone till late und ve want enough for all der liddle fellows und effrybody -



Seexty hang sangawitch on rye - forty sweets onna toll in bag to go out - hey hurr yup wassa marra you Joe - biff sthoo - etc, etc.

Heh, heh - imitation of Greek Restaurant!



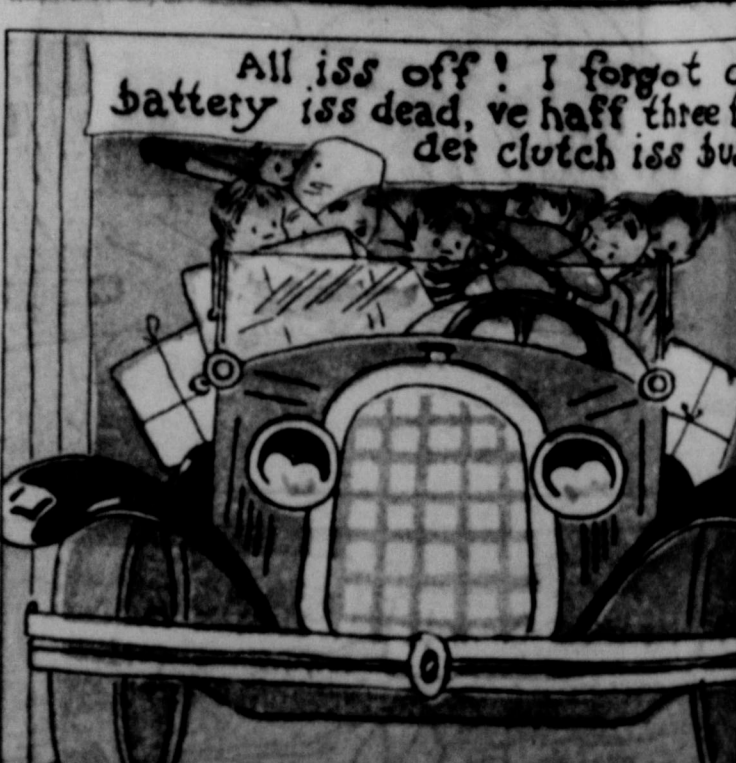
Better make three or four dozen more hard boiled eggs - you know how hungry effrybody iss on a picnic!



Und don't forget to take our bathing suits -



-und Horace! Bring along der ball und bat und der new catcher's mit -



All iss off! I forgot der battery iss dead, ve haff three fl... der clutch iss buste

THE HOTTEST DAY -

YES, I'M WEARING AN OVERCOAT. MY WINTER OVER-COAT.

GOOD GOSH! A HOT DAY LIKE THIS?

SURE!

DID YOU HAVE A CHILL OR SUMPIN'?

NOT A THING WRONG WITH ME. I'M ENJOYING EXCELLENT HEALTH.

BUT ISN'T IT TERRIBLY HOT?

YOU BET IT'S UNCOMFORTABLE. IT'S TORTURE.

THEN WHY ARE YOU WEARING IT?

OH, JUST TO BE DIFFERENT. THAT'S ALL.



**LIVING ROOM STORY**

By Mrs. Norman Johnston

Our marriage, my husband worked for a salary in a furniture and radio shop, but as the depression came on, his income was by a commission alone. I did not take us long to find that we could not meet all bills at this time. It was decided in August of 1929 that we should move to a farm. My husband was much interested in farming.

I began to wonder and ask questions about the house, its conditions, and so on. I found that the place was originally part of the old Rowe place which covered more than two acres and which covered more than two sections at one time. It had been changed hands twice before being purchased by my husband's father.

In the first few years of his ownership my husband's parents lived on the place. It was from them that I learned what I knew about it until my husband began. The house is now to be 42 years old. I learned that the place, and especially the living room, would have to be re-decorated, so I decided to enter the contest.

On January 13, we moved to the new place then owned by my father-in-law. The place had been rented for twenty years and was in a wretched condition. Before the furniture could be moved in, the floors in the dining room and bed room and the living room on the west side had to be repaired and the outside walls jacked up. This work was not on the living room, but its influence gave a more cheerful floor in that room.

The floor was scrubbed with hot water and soap. The furniture was moved in and arranged until paint and paper could be secured for the improvement.

The woodwork had previously been painted several times, the last coating a very dark gray. The old wall paper was a floral design in buff, green, blue, rose and white. The color scheme that the colors in the room and their condition gave a person anything but desirable.

There was not a stock of wall paper in town, so the order was given to a lumber merchant. The room needed light, so a texture pattern in cream and white was selected to match the living room suit and rug. While waiting for the paper to arrive, improvement was started on the woodwork. The furniture was stored in another room, the wall paper cut away from the ceilings and baseboards, the rough places on the wood were sanded down with a sheet of sandpaper tacked on a block of wood, and the woodwork thoroughly cleaned.

In order that the new paint on the base boards would not be injured, the removing of old stains, paints and grease from the floor was not to be considered. After one scrubbing with live water, the appearance was some better, so the treatment was repeated, rinsed off and left to dry.

As the desired shade of paint for the woodwork was not in stock, a can of rich cream and one of buff were purchased and mixed together. The window glasses were covered with fried meat grease next to the frame to make the stray paint easily removed.

Upon the suggestion of a painter and paper hanger, oil was added to the paint in the proportion of one quart to the gallon. The woodwork was given one coat of this mixture. It was worked into the cracks and tiny holes that appeared in the wood. This was left to dry and the idea of window curtains and drapes taken up.

My mother-in-law presented me with six yards of heavy cretonne to be used as side drapes to the two windows, which were back of a window seat, and to upholster the seat. Four and one-fourth yards of unbleached muslin were purchased to line the drapes. This made them more comfortable and protected the cretonne from the sunlight. As for glass curtains, two rayon panels with fringed edge were on hand. These were laundered and remodeled to fit the windows.

By this time the first coat of woodwork paint was dry and the second one was applied, the same mixture being used as for the first coat. After this dried the third coat was put on, but of a mixture of the paint and clear varnish in the same proportion as the paint and oil. The last coat gave a very pretty gloss finish.

Ample time was allowed for the paint to dry, then the removing of the old wall paper began.

We worked and worked, but as each layer disappeared, another was to be seen instead of canvas. Knives were first used to remove the paper by layers, but it was soon found that a paring turner was much better, as its blunt edge did not cut through the canvas as the knives did.

My husband and I worked for about a day and a half, removing seven layers of paper, and at last the canvas was visible. It was old and the majority of the tacks had either gone through or slipped out. Restretching and retacking it was then accomplished and we placed the torn places and around facings and edge of ceiling with old linens, discarded window curtains and other garments.

Preparations were then made for papering, but next the old paper and dirt had to be carried out. Seven wash tubs full of old paper and dirt that had fallen were carried out, then a bushel of dirt alone.

The paste for paper hanging was made of three parts flour, one part white karo syrup and one part faultless starch, to which was added enough water to make it easily spread after being brought to a boiling point. The mixture was constantly stirred, and if any lumps appeared it was strained through a piece of flour sack. As the walls looked suspicious of cinches, a very small piece of blue vitriol was dissolved in boiling water and approximately one teaspoon to the gallon of paste added.

A wrecked feeding trough, some four by four and four old flooring boards (from the wood pile) were converted into a table sufficiently high to comfortably reach the ceiling, which stood ten feet. With my husband's aid, the papering was done, the border being placed at the bottom of the eighteen inch ceiling drop.

In upholstering the window seat, an old quilt was used as a foundation and to hold the padding in place. It was folded together twice, the folds put next to the windows, cut to fit the seat, and the padding of excelsior and cotton placed between the folds. This was fastened to the seat and the cretonne tacked over it and fastened under the projected lower board of the seat.

The floor was the next problem. After much discussion, it was decided useless to use a crack filler, but to sand them and apply two coats of paint. A light spruce was chosen. The oil in the top of the can was poured into another vessel, the remaining paint well stirred, and applied first. This helped to fill the cracks and furnished the color. The last coat was of the remaining paint and a small amount of dark oak varnish, giving a dull gloss finish.

As the floor dried, the furniture was being prepared in another room. In our possession was a wicker table and chair to match. All upholstery was good, but the wicker portion was very much in need of a good coat of varnish. The table top, which was a light oak veneer, had been ruined with water. In places it had shrunk and turned loose from the table and others had bulged up. The table was needed in the living room, but how to fix the top was a great question. The idea of trying linoleum hall-runner appealed to us, so we began. The loose places were sanded down and the top covered with cement. The strip of hall runner was placed on this and the edges rolled with a rolling pin. Then what could we do for weight? We did not have a heavy roller, as merchants use in laying linoleum. The dining table was turned upside down on the top of the other table, the refrigerator and other articles of sufficient weight placed on it. It was left this way one afternoon. The weights were removed, and the edge of the table top (hall runner) made straight by the use of a razor blade.

The wicker portions were then given a coat of dark oak varnish and looked like new. Since the table top looked so nice, a book case was made of a discarded radio cabinet that a furniture dealer had sent out with a crown of crates and boxes. The top shelf was sawed off, leaving a solid wood top. It was sandedpaper all over, a top put on like the table, and varnished to match the other articles. The living room suite consisted of a divan and an easy chair. To add more comfort while sitting in the chair, a large stool was made. The frame was sawed from a planter box crate, the springs were cut from an old buggy seat (found in the junk pile). A double gunny sack was used for burlap, the padding was of sample cotton, and the velvet was a sample given by a furniture dealer some years back. The first set of legs were sawed off an old table and dipped at a free painting demonstration, but the county home demonstration agent, Miss Miller, suggested that they did not correspond with the other furniture wood, and a set of dark oak ones were put on. When finished, the stool was comfortable, durable and pretty. The upholstery corresponded in color with the dominating colors of the rug, living room suite, drapes and wall paper border.

As matches and used ones had always been a problem in the living room, a holder was made. It consisted of a brick, a pimiento glass

set on each end, a celluloid doll between the glasses, and the brick covered with newspaper which had been soaked in water and mixed with paste. Why dry, it was painted a cream and sprinkled with glass beads similar to those used in lamp shade making.

A log was made of paste board sewed together to resemble the trunk of a tree, and a piece of sawed tree limb tacked in each end. Limb knots were also placed on either side. The paste board was covered with a paper mixture. After drying, a hole was made in the top, and the remainder varnished. This was hung between the drapes on a chain. The chain was found at a track meet. Wandering Jew was started to growing in a vessel inside the log.

Last came moving into the room. A safety razor aided in removing the paint and grease from the windows before they were washed and shined.

The shades, glass curtains, drapes and the backs were put in place. The woodwork was all gone over with a warm damp cloth to remove the dust and dirt that had collected during the improvement procedure. The lighting fixtures were taken down and cleaned. The rug was cleaned and spaced to the floor. The furniture was arranged, but without a great deal of consideration as to the different centers that would be needed. The pictures were hung by two perpendicular cords dropped from the paper border.

After Miss Miller's visit, the furniture was arranged to form a reading center, writing and study center, and social center as follows: divan at south wall, large chair and stool at southwest corner, smoking stand near chair, stove and table at west wall, chair and tilt top table on either side of door at north wall, bookcase at east wall and magazine rack near east end of divan.

The first hanging of the pictures was too high, and they had to be dropped some three or four inches to be on a level with the vision of the eye. A reproduction of the Song of the Lark was hung over the center of the table which bore the amber candles, candle holders, vase and vase mat. Also an Indian picture was hung over the easy chair and The Flower Garden over the divan.

The smoking stand and ash trays were conveniently placed. An old mirror that had been used in first one room and then another was needed to hang over the bookcase to give it an upright appearance. The frame had been painted white. This was removed and varnished a dark oak to fit in with the bookcase. It was hung on cords like the picture over the buffalo book-ends that hold the family Bibles on top of the bookcase.

A divan pillow was made of scraps of velvet, and co-workers of the Home Demonstration Club donated old silk hose, dyed them in shades of brown, green and orange, and they are in the process of being woven into a divan throw.

Last, but of great importance, was the remodeling of screens and putting a spring on the screen door. Much pleasure was obtained in doing the work, as I am always happiest when busy. I am extremely pleased at the way the color scheme worked out. It is especially emphasized in the drapes, paper border, wall paper and woodwork. There are touches of two colors in the weaving

of the divan, on the ends of the magazine rack, in the divan throw, on the foot stool, and on the match holder. I did not know that so much could be accomplished on such a small amount of money.

The fullest meaning of the word "proud" can only explain how I feel about my living room. I shall say that the remainder of the house will be likewise treated as soon as so much attention does not have to be paid to the crops, garden and chickens. I plan to keep account of all the other rooms as I have this one, as it makes it much more interesting to be able to say just how much has been expended, and how.

The material for my drapes and window seat was a gift, and by it and the living room suite I began to work on a color scheme. Cream, orange and green with a very small amount of light rose and blue, was selected. It was thought that the cream would make the room much lighter.

Total cash expenditures for materials used \$12.29.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement ttc

Frigidaire equipment at Hibler's Dairy. Advertisement ttc

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TO ALL PERSONS DOING BUSINESS UNDER ASSUMED NAME: YOU ARE HEREBY REQUESTED to comply with the provisions of Art. 1067, Penal Code, by filing certificate with the County Clerk, setting forth the names of the persons conducting same, as required by said article.

SHERMAN WHITE, County Attorney.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Donovan and children of Mangum, Okla., spent the week end here.

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Done in a way to please you.  
We call for and deliver. Phone us today. Let us have your order for that new suit.  
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**\$4.00**  
Leave McLean on Train 52 at 10:42 p. m.  
May 29th and 30th  
and Train 112 at 10:25 a. m.  
May 30th  
Tickets good in coaches; also excursion tickets on sale at \$6.00 good in sleepers upon payment of pullman charges. Final limit to return, leaving Oklahoma City Train 51 at 10:45 p. m., May 31, 1931.  
See me. **E. J. LANDER, Agent**

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**New Low Prices**—Chevrolet passenger car prices range from \$475 to \$650. Chevrolet truck chassis, \$835 to \$1300. Low delivered prices and easy terms. All passenger car and truck chassis prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. All truck body prices f. o. b. Indianapolis, Indiana. Special equipment extra.

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**Restless CHILDREN**  
CHILDREN will fret, often for no apparent reason. But there's always Castoria! As harmless as the recipe on the wrapper; mild and bland as it tastes. But its gentle action soothes a youngster more surely than a more powerful medicine.

That's the beauty of this special children's remedy! It may be given the tiniest infant—as often as there is need. In cases of colic, diarrhea or similar disturbance, it is invaluable. To ward off constipation, so does any suggestion of bad breath. Whenever children don't eat well, don't rest well, or have any little upset—this pure vegetable preparation is usually all that's needed.



**Fletcher's CASTORIA**



### Commencement Address, Grammar School Graduates

By T. W. Gilstrap

Mr. Boswell, members of the faculty, students, patrons, visiting friends and members of this graduating class.

The small part these boys and girls are allowing me in the most important event they have known since birth does me great honor, and I am deeply grateful to them. I don't know why they have sent for me. Had it been their parents, remembering the many times I have had the pleasure and they the discomfort that goes with a talk from me, I could dismiss that question by saying that they have an insatiable desire for punishment. If you will pardon a personal reference, I desire to say after the war ended through armistice, the long march from France through Luxembourg and into Germany ended on Christmas Day, Christmas night I was on guard in a small place named Welling. The stone houses were built on the street curb with no sidewalk, so that it was easy to see through the windows into those homes. Each had its Christmas tree about which were gathered the family with its boys and girls. These boys and girls were not dressed like the children I had known back home, but it was evident that they were happy in their worship, and happy with the little toys, and trinkets they had received from St. Nicholas. The absence of fruits and candies, little cakes, and other foods indicated that these boys and girls were missing some of the things we were accustomed to enjoy back in the United States. One family had a window slightly open. As my companion and I walked back and forth through those narrow streets, double guard with fixed bayonets bristling, passing each house on our post every four or five minutes, we heard the strains of "Silent Night, Holy Night" coming through this window. The family sang the hymn first and then the children sang it alone. The words used were not intelligible to us, but the melody made by those boys and girls brought tears and happy memories to two of your soldiers spending their first Christmas away from home. Before bedtime for the village, every home on our post had sung "Holy Night," not for us, but to our pleasure.

As time passed the happy circumstances under which we first saw the boys and girls of Welling, Germany, ripened into warm friendship between them and many of the American soldiers. We found that they had good homes, excellent schools, and beautiful churches, but emaciated bodies, sunken eyes, and protruding ears frequently told us that there was not enough food to go round in Welling. It was not unusual at meal time to see a soldier steal away with part of his food to be divided among a number of his hungry friends. On pay days we spent a part of our earnings for candies and foods to be had at the commissary, and this always caused a celebration. It may seem impossible to you, but many of those boys and girls of school age told us that they could not remember the taste of common things like candy, oranges and bananas. Many of them were positive they had never seen such things.

Welling was deeply grateful to us for the little things we did for the children. An American soldier became the idol of almost every youngster in town. We were quartered in private homes, but it happened that there were no children at my quarters, and it followed that I did some little kindness for all of these little fellows before long. In expressing their appreciation of the things our soldiers did for them, in some manner they singled me out. Not knowing my name, and likely not being able to pronounce it if they did know it, they gave me a name of their own. They called me "Guter Papa." Soon they shouted "Guter Papa!" as I passed beys of those children on the street. The soldiers took up "Guter Papa," and I was called "Guter Papa" by everybody on the captain down to my comrades in ranks. I believe "Guter Papa" means good daddy, and you can imagine my embarrassment and confusion if you have ever been a fifteen year old boy and anyone seemed the audacity to call you "Guter Papa" at that time. I came to loathe "Guter Papa, sweet papa, or daddy," and all the other names my ingenious comrades at the found for me, but I heard these things hourly until the company dispersed more than a year later, or an absence of nearly five years from safe in venturing into Welling, many, one day in civilian clothing, I wanted to taste Herr Steinbrots liverwurst and look at familgenes, notably Herr Swartz's. Without being recognized, I learned that Katrina had a big and and two babies, but before I did taste Herr Steinbrots liver-

wurst, an urchin then larger than I was, yelled out, "Guter Papa" and the town turned out just like they do for the town crier. I have seen only one of the men from our company since the war. Last year I met a boy in Amarillo we called "Arms and Legs," and in recognition he shouted "Guter Papa!"

I have never mentioned these incidents before, for obvious reasons. I have always loved young people, but I have not been married long, and until we had a baby in our home I assure you that in view of my past experience I felt a degree of impropriety in the possibility, however remote, that all of the children in some other community might call me papa. I have not been particularly suspicious of you here at McLean. I have meant to be kind to you, courteous to you, and of service to you wherever possible, and, frankly, I have no fear of what you may do to me after I have finished this talk.

Life holds a series of graduations, commonly termed the grade school, high school, college and university, and then death finally graduates all of us from the world's greatest university, which we call the school of experience. In all of these schools the courses are designed to teach us service to our fellow man. The remuneration or pay is similar in all of these schools. He who serves best and he who serves most is always paid most and paid best. It is true that he who serves best and most does not always occupy a grandiose position, nor receive the most money for his work, but Mother Nature has a faultless way of fully paying each normal individual in worth while pride and satisfaction each time a job is well done. Then occasionally we receive that priceless reward that always comes when we find opportunity to help those who are less fortunate or perhaps not as strong as we are.

Tonight you are extremely happy in well earned pride and satisfaction. You see your first great task requiring a number of years well done. Your fathers and mothers are very proud of you and your achievement, and we, the citizens of McLean, your friends, are glad to join them in honoring you in this—perhaps your most important graduation this side of that great graduation from the school of life's experiences. This is your evening, and we are all anxious to make this evening of moment to you. In emphasizing the importance of this graduation, I have in mind that without it all of the others, save one, would be impossible, and nothing more.

When the Empire State building was started two years ago, the first operation consisted of a mammoth excavation down to solid rock. Next the foundation was laid, and then that mighty edifice was constructed one story after another until this structure towered 102 stories, above the tallest buildings and the greatest city in the world. Without having seen the Empire State building in New York, it is difficult for us to visualize its gigantic proportions. I have been told that the tenants in that building use more than 100 times as much electricity as McLean uses in all of its homes, stores, shops, offices and public buildings. One of our citizens has figures which show that we could move all of McLean's people into that building and situate them comfortably. Then we could invite Clarendon, Estelline, Memphis, Wellington, Childress and Pampa to visit us, and we would still have more than enough room for Shamrock, should they ever decide to make a call. In contemplating this stupendous structure, the importance of its various parts fade out in view of the magnificent whole. Its foundation is no more important than its roof, and I am sure that not one of its 102 stories, perhaps not one of its 1248 feet of height, could be removed without marring its modern perfection.

No doubt the men who conceived, planned and built the Empire State building had their difficulties. It would have been easier for them to have had their day dream of the Empire State building and its superb service to civilization, folded their hands and done nothing about it.

So it is with scholastic achievements, our structures in life, and our work for mankind. Not long after you entered school, doubtless you saw a man of unquestionable integrity, matchless education, and a heart in step with service to his community. This man may have been your teacher, the governor of your State, the president of your Nation, or he may have been your neighbor across the street. It would have been easy for you to have seen this man and then dreamed of an erudite setting for the lofty character which God gave you, only to fold your hands and do nothing about it. It is very fortunate for you and for us that you did not do that.

The men who built the Empire

State building might have obtained the site, made the excavation, built the basement, and then covered it over even with the ground. They could have excused themselves after a fashion by saying money is too hard to obtain, rents have become too low, there are too many legal entanglements, or my services are needed in Kalamazoo. Then, too, they might have said the cellar we have is good enough. Any one of a thousand excuses would have concluded their task and doubtless meant the end of many perplexing problems. These things would have been easier for these builders, but civilization would have missed a great service. These builders would not have made so much money, and they would have missed the pride and satisfaction of seeing their job well done—not to speak of that priceless feeling that comes from being of great service to the world.

You have outdistanced many boys and girls who were born about the time you came into the world. You are well on your way with the construction of your educational foundation for life. The easy thing for you to do would be to cap your structure, cease your labor, and say what I have is good enough. It would be easy for you to join the chorus of thousands of youths who enter life at the top and work down. Too frequently this phrase describes the unhappy plight of those who give up fundamental education too soon. No doubt it is easier to quit, but let's remember that anybody can quit, and it takes most of the qualities that make character to carry on. Then let us not forget what the world will miss if you do no qualify yourself for the best that is in you, and let us not forget that the world has a way of paying us in full for our achievements.

I am reminded of a story once told about Irvin S. Cobb and an old Southern dandy. One morning after a hard rainstorm Cobb was walking along a road in Southern Georgia, when he came upon an old negro, Henry by name, who was sitting in an easy chair by his kitchen door, fishing in a puddle of water.

"Henry, you old fool," said Cobb, "what are you doing there?"

"Boss," said Henry, "I 'se jes' fishin' a little."

"Well, don't you know there are no fish in there?" demanded Cobb.

"Yas, suh," said Henry, "I know dat, but dis here place is so handy, you know."

Progress in schools and educational methods in the past twenty years has made the matter of obtaining an education rather handy, but there is a lot of hard work that you must do for yourself. Your valedictorian has truthfully told you that "there is no royal road to learning." I believe that I am correct in assuming that all of you will be in high school next year. There you will find a field for your own initiative. In your work so far you have had very close supervision, but as you progress through high school this supervision will become more remote. You yourselves will be called upon to supply much of the leadership necessary to the successful operation of the school. Your co-operation will become more necessary to the successful conclusion of the work in hand, no matter what that work may be. If you enjoy these new responsibilities if you carry them with honor to yourself, your class and your school.

In thinking of this new work, let us plan with enthusiasm and execute with thoroughness, remembering always the many good things we have already learned in grammar school. I once heard Mr. Carpenter, then president of Houghton Manufacturing Company of Philadelphia, say: "No man was ever worth \$10,000.00 a year until he forgot all he ever knew about algebra."

I am not qualified to comment much on Mr. Carpenter's statement, for I have never made \$10,000.00 in any one year. I do note that he said "forgot," and one must learn before he can forget. If I had to make a choice between my memory of algebra and some of those gems learned from the grade school, I know what my choice would be.

"It matters not how straight the gate, how charged with punishment the scroll; I am the master of my fate. I am the captain of my soul."

"Too low they build who build beneath the stars."

"Hearts like doors open with ease, to the very little keys, of 'thank you, sir,' and 'if you please.'"

"Be kind and gentle to those who are old, for kindness is better and dearer than gold."

"Game fish swim upstream."

"When a man knows where he is going, the world stands aside and watches him pass by."

"Two ears and only one mouth, have you. The reason, I think, is clear. It teaches you, my son, not to talk about all you hear."

I am sure that no form of higher education surpasses these and hun-

dreeds of other little gems that now stud your characters as a result of your common school training.

In conclusion, like your valedictorian, I wish to admonish you to always so live that at life's end you may wrap the draperies of your couch about you, and lie down as if to pleasant dreams. Keep a firm faith in the Deity, a well grounded hope in the immortality of the soul; do the best you can, and when all is over, what people say against you won't amount to much.

I thank you.

#### BLAKE DRY GOODS SALE

Blake Dry Goods Co. open their Early Summer Sale Friday morning, a quarter page advertisement appearing in this issue of The News. The sale bills were also printed by the home paper.

A. B. Blake is back in McLean and says that they have some of the closest prices ever offered the trade.

G. C. Boswell attended the luncheon of the Panhandle-Plains Superintendents Association at the Amarillo Hotel Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidwell spent the week end with their aunt, Mrs. J. L. Bidwell, at Gracey.

#### CITY DRAY

Phone 188

ROY BIRD

#### Trees and Shrubbery

Now is the time to place your order for trees and shrubbery. We know Panhandle conditions. Let us landscape your place.

#### Bruce and Sons

Trees with a Reputation  
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#### HOPEFUL SOURCE

Nervous patient—"Will the anesthetic make me sick?"  
Doctor—"No, I think not."  
N. P.—"How long will it be before I know anything?"  
Doctor—"Aren't you expecting too much of an anesthetic?"

"Your hair needs cutting badly, sir," said the barber.  
"No, it doesn't," retorted the customer. "It needs to be cut nicely. You cut it badly last time."

"The man who sells liquor is a murderer by slow degrees. The state that licenses the men to sell liquor is a murderer of large degree."—American Prohibition Year Book.

"My wife says if I don't give up golf she'll leave me."  
"My, my, that's hard luck."  
"Yes, I'll surely miss her."



When PAIN Comes

WHAT many people call indigestion very often means excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. The corrective is an alkali, which quickly neutralizes acids. And the best alkali known to medical science is Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali neutralizes instantly many times as much harmful acid, and then the symptoms disappear at once. You will never use crude methods when once you learn the efficiency of this. Go get a small bottle to try.

Get the genuine Phillips Milk of Magnesia, the kind physicians have prescribed for 50 years in correcting excess acids. 25c and 50c a bottle—any drugstore.

## M SYSTEM

SAVES FOR THE NATION

#### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

NEW SPUDS per lb. 3 1/2c

LETTUCE 2 heads for 13c

BANANAS per doz. 19c

CUCUMBERS per lb. 6c

COFFEE M. J. B. 1/2 lb can free with 2 lb can 83c

PINEAPPLE No. 2 can sliced or crushed 21c

WHITE KING large box 43c

TEA M. J. B. 1/4 lb 19c  
1/2 lb 37c

PEAS Black-eye—3 cans 23c

PORK & BEANS 3 for 20c

BACON Wilson's 1 lb roll 32c

BUTTER Brookfield, lb 27c

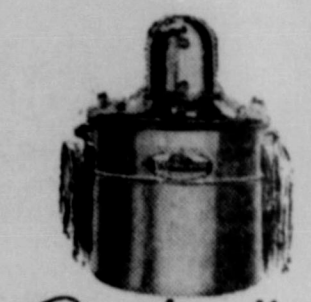
LOAF MEAT Pork and Beef 2 lbs. 25c

CHEESE Longhorn, lb 22c

Don't forget our fancy baby beef for your Sunday dinner.



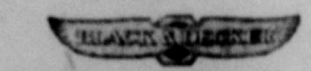
### A Big Help In Washing Baby's Things



Cinderella  
Clothes Washer

\$37.50

Mothers everywhere say the Cinderella is a wonderful help in washing baby's garments, lingerie, fine linens and other dainty articles. Easy to carry upstairs or down—weighs only 19 lbs. Electrically operated, washes by an amazing "Bubble Action" vacuum principle. No moving parts to tear, rip or wear delicate fabrics. Nothing to break or pull off buttons. Only the gentle pulsating action of air bubbles, soap suds and warm water traveling thru every thread of the clothes fifty times a minute. Takes only 15 minutes to thoroughly cleanse 14 diapers, or 10 pieces of lingerie, or equivalent. Plug it in any convenient socket—it costs less than one cent an hour to operate. Saves space, too—only 18 in. high. See it demonstrated today.



Sitter  
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Volume

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Jury 1 37

Road G Sharp in

The final court grand by Judge E commendation enforcement

The jury reme and county road

To Hon. W 21st District

We your eled at the District Cour beg leave to

We have l have inquire law brought ined many v felony and ments.

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BIRTHDA HONG

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of John A us is fath great gran and great.

Twenty around his partake of in recognit Those pt

A. Fowler, Jack, Ma Mrs. Pearl Mitchell o J. W. Wis Mr. and 1

Powder, M ward Moo and Mrs. of Amarillo

Born, 18 Mr. and girl.