

THE McLEAN NEWS

FIRST IN
COMMUNITY SERVICE
LOCAL ADVERTISING
FOREIGN ADVERTISING

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — — The Paper That's Read First

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 12, 1935.

No. 50.

NEWS TO GIVE SHOW

McLean Tigers Hold Matador to 13 to 7 Score

McLean Tigers held the big game at Paducah last Friday in the bi-district championship play. The Tigers, coached by Bill Allen, defeated the Shamrock team by a score of 13 to 7. The game was a hard fought one, with the Shamrock team showing some of the best football seen in the district. The Tigers, however, were able to outpace them in the second half, scoring three touchdowns. The game was played in front of a large crowd, and the Shamrock team was highly praised for their effort.

COOKE CHEVROLET INSTALLS NEW HOIST

Cooke Chevrolet Company has installed a new automatic hydraulic hoist in their shop department, as well as a new hydraulic grease gun capable of 900 pounds pressure. The new equipment insures a proper job on all cars and is in line with the company's well known policy of keeping only modern equipment for their customers.

JONES RAISES FINE POTATOES

E. T. Jones, who lives east of town, has renewed his subscription to the home paper a few days ago, and told us that he raised 500 bushels of fine potatoes on four acres of ground this year. Mr. Jones says there is good money to be made in sweet potatoes here and plans to put in about fifty acres next year.

BASKETBALL TONIGHT

The Lions Club boy scout troop is sponsoring a basketball game tonight (Thursday), between the McLean school faculty and the Shamrock faculty. Admission will be 10c to everybody, and the game will start at 7:30 o'clock at the ward school gymnasium.

PTA WILL NOT MEET

According to Mrs. W. L. Campbell, president of the local Parent-Teacher Association, the body will not hold its regular monthly meeting in December, but will take up the schedule after the holiday season.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway, Mrs. Ruel Smith and daughter, Mrs. Ralph Caldwell and son and Mrs. Durwood Middle were in Amarillo Monday.

Wesley Studebaker of Groom visited here last week.

Mr. Giles of Lubbock is visiting his son, Russell, and family.

Burford Reed of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Chas. Gull made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Heasley returned last week from a visit to California.

FIREMEN ENJOY STEAK SUPPER AT MEADOR CAFE

The McLean volunteer fire department enjoyed a steak supper at the banquet room of the Meador Cafe last Thursday evening. The supper followed the annual election of officers, with Chief J. A. Sparks as master of ceremonies and City Fire Marshal Boyd Meador as toastmaster. Guests included Mayor D. A. Davis, Former Mayor T. A. Landers, and City Secretary W. E. Dogan, who were on the program for talks. Every fireman present was called upon for a speech, and many facts concerning saving property from fire were brought out. All former officers were reelected, as follows: Chief, J. A. Sparks; assistant chief, Boyd Meador; secretary, T. N. Holloway; treasurer, D. E. Upham; drill master, W. K. Wharton; first captain, Chester Lander; second captain, Ken Rector; hose guard, T. N. Holloway. Chief Sparks has held his office since the organization of the department under T. A. Landers as mayor, and T. N. Holloway is also a charter member of the department.

MANY APPLICANTS FOR POST OFFICE

The following took the examination Saturday as candidates for the appointment of postmaster at McLean: Lee A. Wilson, H. V. Rice, Jesse E. Lynch, W. A. Foster, Charles Z. Gull, Orville N. Cunningham, Mrs. Erma L. Springer, Marvin C. Davis, W. H. Floyd, Toh C. Moore, Wm. E. Bentley, Norman S. Johnston, Mrs. Sue F. Patterson and Mrs. Oma C. Watson. The office pays \$2,200 per year. The appointment will be for four years, the present postmaster's term expiring February of next year.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY LIONS CLUB

The McLean Lions Club will assist the churches of the town in distribution of Christmas baskets to needy persons during the holiday season, according to action taken by the club at Tuesday's luncheon. It was voted to assess each Lion \$1.00 for the Christmas fund, and a motion to assess the tail twister double failed to carry. Tall Twister Wharton became active after a few months vacation and each member present was forced to pay a fine for infraction of his rules. Visitors at luncheon included Lewis Robertson and Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa, and W. P. Corington of Amarillo.

EMBOIDERY CLUB MEETS WITH MRS. STUBBLEFIELD

The Embroidery Club met with Mrs. Earl Stubblefield on Wednesday of last week, with the following present: Mesdames C. A. Cryer, C. O. Greene, D. E. Upham, D. A. Beall, J. W. Butler, Allen Wilson, W. W. Boyd, C. S. Doolen, Merle Wiggs, H. C. Rippy, Alva Alexander, T. J. Coffey, D. C. Carpenter, Karl Estes, S. A. Cousins, and the hostess.

MOBEETIE COUPLE KILLED

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Slaughter, young farm couple who lived on the Webb Ranch between McLean and Mobeetie, were instantly killed when their car was struck by a railroad motor car at the Totty school crossing last Tuesday.

PLAY AT WEBB SCHOOL

A home talent play, "Wild Ginger," will be given at the Webb school house on Tuesday night, Dec. 17, directed by Miss Chambers. The play is a comedy-drama and is staged by the citizens of the Webb community, who promise an evening of entertainment to all who attend. Proceeds from the play will be used to buy pictures for the school. See advertisement on another page.

McLEAN MEN SPEAK OVER RADIO

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Doolen, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers were guests of the Pampa junior chamber of commerce, at a program given at the LaNora Theatre in Pampa last Friday evening. Mr. Doolen and Mr. Landers were guest speakers over the radio, through an Amarillo station, during the program.

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Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield, McLean high school graduate, who is attending T. W. C. in Fort Worth, was one of 13 in that school to be elected to the Alpha Chi. This is a National Scholarship Society, for which only the highest 10% of sophomore and junior college students are eligible.

Highway 66 Is Renamed Will Rogers

Highway 66, the "Main Street of America," was renamed the "Will Rogers Highway" at the annual convention held at Amarillo Monday. This action was taken following a telegram from Bill Rogers, son of the late Will Rogers, granting permission to use the name. The highway goes through Will Rogers' old home town, Claremore, Okla., and the whole western part of the route is over country that he spent the greater part of his life in. The infamous Jericho gap came in for a lot of discussion, and plans were made to contact the Federal Bureau of Public Roads, as all work with the state department has so far failed of results. C. M. Bartlett of Miami, Okla., was reelected president of the association, M. L. Woodard, Gallup, N. M., was elected vice president for New Mexico; C. O. Greene, McLean, vice president for Texas; and Carl Hinton, Amarillo, secretary, with the idea of making Amarillo permanent headquarters. Delegates from McLean at the meeting were: C. O. Greene, Boyd Meador and J. A. Meador.

LOCAL OPTION ELECTION TO BE HELD MONDAY

A county-wide local option election has been called for Monday, Dec. 16, to determine whether "all liquors" shall be sold in the county according to the present package dispensing system devised by the legislature. The election will be in charge of the general election officials, and at the same voting boxes. Should the county vote dry it will be impossible for any precinct to vote wet, according to interpretation of the present law.

CITY DRUG OFFERS FREE KELVINATOR

In a large advertisement on another page will be found an offer of a free Kelvinator by the City Drug Store. The conditions of the contest are very simple and anyone can enter and have good chance to win the free refrigerator. This is a real Christmas offer and is in line with the well known policy of the store to share with their customers in every way possible. The City Drug Store is one of the most progressive firms in McLean, having never missed an issue of the home paper with an advertisement each week since its inception here.

SUBSCRIPTION OFFER TIME GROWS SHORT

The present bargain price on the home paper will not be held open much longer. If you are not protected better get your dollar in our hands within the next few days. The News is \$1.00 per year during bargain days, to subscribers in the McLean trade territory only. Regular prices apply elsewhere. Among those on the honor roll this week are: Boyd Reeves, J. B. Pettit, M. H. Patterson, W. M. Smith, Geo. Skinner, J. S. Howard, Mrs. Lawrence Savage, B. E. Glass, Harris King, Barney Fulbright, Mrs. W. W. Whitsett, Mrs. Ella Cubine, Mrs. Callie Haynes, Z. T. Jones, O. G. Stokely, A. A. Tampke, M. G. Koen, Ben Jackson, L. L. Morse, Mrs. D. M. Graham, Mrs. J. T. McCarty, E. L. Peirce, Joe Burghart, R. C. Patty, Mrs. C. C. Cook, A. A. Callahan, F. E. Stewart.

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JOE WILSON KILLED UNDER TRUCK WHEEL

Joe Wilson, 58, was thrown from his horse under the rear wheel of a truck on the long bridge this side of Lefors, Sunday afternoon, and killed. The truck had almost passed the horse and rider when the animal backed into the side of the truck and jumped into the bridge railing, throwing its rider, the truck passing over Mr. Wilson's head, causing instant death. Mr. Wilson came to Gray county in 1904, settling near Alanreed. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wilson, his father being the only survivor of the civil war in this county. His sister, Miss Miriam, was county treasurer of this county for several terms. Burial was made in Alanreed cemetery.

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Santa Land Show to Be Given Dec. 20

The McLean News invites all the children of this and adjoining communities to a free show at the American Theatre on Friday, Dec. 20. This is the day old Santa Claus will visit McLean in an airplane, and the picture to be shown is actual scenes taken by Captain Kleignschmidt on his expedition to the Arctic regions, the North Pole, and the home of Santa Claus and his helpers. All children under the age of 12 years are invited to attend free of charge. Others may attend for a 5c admission fee. The show is an interesting one for adults as well as children, as the scenes are authentic and interesting to everyone. This picture was secured at great expense, and The News considers itself fortunate in being able to offer such high class entertainment just at this time. The show is sponsored by The News in cooperation with the American Theatre, cooperating with the merchants and chamber of commerce in order to make Santa Claus day in McLean a success. Parents may bring their children to McLean on this date, let them go to the show, while they look over the offerings old Santa has for gifts in the various stores of McLean. There are no strings to this free show. Every child is welcome, regardless of where he lives, and others may come for the small fee. The show is worth a 50c admission price, according to those who have seen it, and The News and the American Theatre hope that everyone will take advantage of this opportunity to learn of the great frozen North. Watch next week's paper for hours of showing.

MRS. BROOKS HOSTESS PIONEER STUDY CLUB

The Pioneer Study Club met last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. H. W. Brooks for a second study of Canada. Mrs. J. W. Butler was program leader, and roll call was answered by a Canadian author or artist. Talks were made by the following: The leader, on French in Canada; Mrs. John Harris, Fur Farming; Mrs. Eric Cubine, Royal Mounted Police; Mrs. Cecil G. Goff, Quebec. A reading, "Canada," by John F. McDonnell, was given by Mrs. Jim Back. Members present were: Mesdames W. E. Bogan, Willie Boyett, F. C. Brooks, J. W. Butler, W. L. Campbell, Chas. E. Cooke, C. A. Cryer, S. A. Cousins, Eric Cubine, H. W. Finley, Cecil G. Goff, C. O. Greene, John Harris, J. B. Hembree, T. A. Massay, Creed Bogan, Jim Back, and the hostess.

S. S. CLASS HAS SOCIAL

Members of the Dorcas class of the Baptist Sunday school enjoyed a Christmas social at the church basement Friday afternoon. Christmas colors of red and green were carried out in room decorations and the refreshments. Gifts were exchanged. Those present were: Mrs. A. R. McHoney, teacher; Mesdames Cecil G. Goff, Carl Carpenter, Jesse J. Cobb, E. C. Cecil, T. N. Holloway, R. L. Appling, Wayland Floyd, A. W. Brewer, H. W. Finley, L. Ray Edge; Warren Goff, Misses Ermad Floyd and Mavis Brewer.

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The Big Race



© BONNET

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

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

MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of this paper, will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same being given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street, McLean, Texas.

We ought to be enjoying the government's spending while we may, for repayment in higher taxes may not be so pleasant.

Paducah certainly did herself proud in entertaining the football teams last Friday. They know how to make their visitors feel at home.

McLean is proud of the record made by the Tigers this season, and Coach Allen deserves much praise for his excellent work in developing a team from the depleted ranks he found here last September. Borrowing an expression from a popular entertainer, we want to say, "Orchids to you," Coach Allen.

The school athletic association publishes a financial statement in this paper. This is a courtesy to supporters that can be appreciated. Most people fail to realize the enormous drain on the school officials' energy and time demanded by school athletics, and all criticism is unjust until facts are known.

The free picture show being sponsored by The News at the American Theatre is educational and well worth anyone's time to see. The picture will be entirely free to the children and cost only 15c for adults. This picture had a sensational run at the Paramount Theatre in Amarillo, and we hope our readers will take advantage of the opportunity to see it here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam M. Braswell are back in Texas after a short stay in Colorado. Mr. Braswell is now editor of the Paducah Post.

The News editor predicted that the West Texas editor would not find things to his liking anywhere else, and the fraternity is glad to have these people back in the Panhandle where they belong.

Members of the McLean fire department complain that cars continue to hamper operations at each fire. At one fire recently so many cars were lined up around the house that the boys had difficulty in running a hose line, and many drivers ignore the law against driving over the hose. If the general public would be kind enough to remember that no one has any business at a fire except the fire department and the house owner, much loss could be prevented.

The News editor is again asked to recommend some person of high standing in the community to act as chairman of the President's birthday ball for McLean.

It is a pity that some way that would not offend the sensibilities of a large number of good people could not be found to celebrate the President's birthday.

Some people claim the end justifies the means, but many of us do not think so, and with so many things that would

please all alike, it would seem prudent to confine activities to those things that all might endorse.

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Old Santa:
I have been a good little girl, so you would bring me the things I want.

I want a pair of mittens, a little pedal car, a wagon, a Shirley Temple doll 13 inches high, a board and rolling pin, some cake pans and some pie pans.

Bring mamma a pair of house slippers with heels and fur.

I hope you come soon and bring them to Aunt Eva's.

SARAH VIRGINIA McCLELLAN.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a train on a track, and a little red wagon. I have been a real good boy.

JUNIOR BARNES.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pigskin jacket and some toys, too, if I can get them. I am nine years old.

With lots of love,
RAYMOND ODELL SMITH.

News from Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Lamb and son, Mrs. Taylor Thomas and son of Kingsmill visited relatives here from Thursday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Privett entertained the young folks with a party Saturday night. A large crowd was present, and everyone reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Williams and daughter and Lee Van Huss of McLean attended the party at the Privett home Saturday night.

Life Fire Hail INSURANCE

I insure anything. No prohibited list.
I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

GRADE "A" Whole Milk

FREE DELIVERY
Anywhere in City Limits

Hibler's Dairy
Phone 61

D. M. DAVIS FEED STORE

Feed for Every Need
Free Delivery in City

Phone 188

Mrs. A. S. Matthews, Ben Matthews and Arthur Moore visited relatives at Lockney Sunday. Mrs. Matthews remained for a longer visit.

Miss Agnes Finley spent Saturday night and Sunday in the J. G. Davidson home.

Rev. Gilliam filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Everyone is invited to come to Sunday school every Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davidson and family were supper guests Sunday in the H. W. Finley home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mr. and Mrs. Reep Landers visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rash, at Aspermont, Sunday afternoon. T. C. Landers, who was visiting at Aspermont, returned home with them.

Mrs. Ray Singleterry and son, Joe Newmair, of Hereford visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, last week.

Pleasant Mound News

A good crowd attended the pie supper Friday night.

There were 36 present at Sunday school last Sunday.

Singing and prayer meeting each Sunday night at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. Click Smith and daughter, Miss Loree, were in Wellington on business Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sachse and children visited the lady's brother, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Erwin Baker and son spent Saturday night and Sunday in the George Preston home at Skillet.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Piece visited Mr. and Mrs. Ezell Nelson Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Shoemaker visited Mrs. Click Smith and Miss Loree Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Franks of Endee, N. M., visited in McLean the first of the week.

PROTECT YOUR EYES

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted
DR. T. M. MONTGOMERY, Optometrist
101 Oliver-Eagle Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION Financial Statement

We, the Superintendent, Coach, and Business Managers, submit the following Athletic Association statement, under oath, for the period from May 17, 1935, to December 10, 1935, and believe it to be correct to the best of our knowledge and ability.

The books are open to the public for inspection at all times.

Total Receipts	\$4252.38
Expenses:	
Lights for games	\$ 45.00
Seats for games	147.50
Telephone calls	32.95
Tickets and advertising	51.70
Equipment	833.94
Guards for games	38.00
Gas and repairs	110.44
Meals	56.45
Officials	299.50
Miscellaneous, laundry, stamps, etc.	102.75
Last year's account, notes for equipment, fence and lights.	528.93
Awards	172.65
Basketball equipment	253.89
Unpaid bills	25.00
Paid visiting teams	1292.38

Total expenses \$3991.08—\$3991.08
Balance on hand \$ 262.30

C. A. CRYER, Superintendent.
BILL ALLEN, Coach.
JOHN HARDING,
MARTIN MURDOCK,
Business Managers.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, a Notary Public, this the 11th day of December, 1935.
JOHNNIE R. BACK, Notary Public in and for Gray County, Texas.
(SEAL)

Miss Mildred Binion of Pampa visited in the Estel Bowen home last week.

Miss Jewel Glass visited friends in Amarillo over the week end.

Mrs. Joe Everly, Mrs. Mike Karcher, Mrs. Bessie Blake and Mrs. Mae Watson visited in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McCracken of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

STORAGE at News office

AMARILLO GREENHOUSE

605 Tyler St. Amarillo, Texas
Telephone 2-2239; N

We prepay delivery orders of \$3.00 or



Listed below you will find a few of many money saving values offered from our complete stock of staple and seasonal merchandise. We carry a large stock of fruits, nuts, and holiday goodies. Come in and see our displays of these values.

CELERY
large bleached 15c

LETTUCE
large firm 9c

PEPPERS
green fine for stuffing, per lb 15c

APPLES
Winesap per doz 20c

ORANGES
200 size per doz 30c

PECANS
large soft shell per lb 25c

WALNUTS
English No. 1 per lb 23c

ALMONDS
soft shell per lb 25c

FANCY CHRISTMAS CANDY
chocolates, per lb 25c

SHORTENING
6 lb Snowdrift \$1.12

COCOA
Hershey's 1 lb 12c

SUGAR Powdered and Brown 2 lb for 15c

FLOUR
Amaryllis 24 lb \$1.25
Gold Medal 48 lb \$2.25

TAMALES
Ratlin per can 15c

TOMATO JUICE
C. H. B. 3 15-oz. cans 27c

COFFEE
"America's finest" 1 lb 33c

3 lb 91c

PEAS English small sifted 2 No. 2 cans 25c

PEACHES
White Swan Deluxe No. 2 1/2 can 19c

CORN White Swan Fancy No. 2 can 15c

PEAS White Swan Tiny Tot No. 2 can 23c

BAKING POWDER
23 oz. K. C. 19c

SUGAR pure cane in cloth bags 10 lb 59c

BROOMS each 25c

GOOD LIGHTING DOES THIS... to your evening paper

YOU may not realize it, but reading a newspaper in poor light is a hard visual task. The combination of small type on newsprint makes for poor visibility. Good lighting can greatly improve this. For scientists say that good light "magnifies" newspaper type... makes it easier to read... by increasing the visibility of the black type and the gray-white paper.

You'll enjoy your newspaper more with good lighting. To reduce otherwise annoying contrasts be sure to have other lights burning in the room. You'll also save yourself possible eyestrain, headaches, and fatigue by reading *only* in good light. Try putting a 75 or a 100-watt bulb in your favorite reading lamp tonight. See what a difference it makes!

Southwestern **PUBLIC SERVICE Company**
McLean, Texas



LET US CHECK YOUR LIGHTING

Let our Home Service Department check your home. Our advisor will tell you what amount of light science prescribes for every task. There is no obligation for this service. Just call Exchange 0000.

The Sight Meter measures light as accurately as a thermometer measures temperature.

LESSON

Rev. Cecil G. Goff
First Baptist Church

TEACHING THE LAW OF GOD

Lev. 24:10; 24:16; 24:17; 24:18; 24:19; 24:20; 24:21; 24:22; 24:23; 24:24; 24:25; 24:26; 24:27; 24:28; 24:29; 24:30; 24:31; 24:32; 24:33; 24:34; 24:35; 24:36; 24:37; 24:38; 24:39; 24:40; 24:41; 24:42; 24:43; 24:44; 24:45; 24:46; 24:47; 24:48; 24:49; 24:50; 24:51; 24:52; 24:53; 24:54; 24:55; 24:56; 24:57; 24:58; 24:59; 24:60; 24:61; 24:62; 24:63; 24:64; 24:65; 24:66; 24:67; 24:68; 24:69; 24:70; 24:71; 24:72; 24:73; 24:74; 24:75; 24:76; 24:77; 24:78; 24:79; 24:80; 24:81; 24:82; 24:83; 24:84; 24:85; 24:86; 24:87; 24:88; 24:89; 24:90; 24:91; 24:92; 24:93; 24:94; 24:95; 24:96; 24:97; 24:98; 24:99; 24:100

They word have I heart." Psalm 119:11.

days after Nehemiah

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but are willing to follow

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needed among nominal Chris-

today. If it should take place

it would immediately sweep

the lost of the land. The

of such wide-spread skepticism

SERMONETTE

By Rev. Stephen M. Tuhy
Lutheran Pastor, Oviedo, Fla.

Vol. 2 No. 48



Text: "Thou shalt not kill."—Exodus 20:13.

MERCY KILLING

An editor of a Florida newspaper wrote a straight-forward editorial on a much discussed topic in which he supported the commandment of the Almighty God: "Thou shalt not kill." We quote in part:

"The statement of an English doctor that he had put to rest patients who were hopelessly ill in a new life into many killings. And an organization has been formed in the British Isles, to legalize such methods of treating patients.

"When one sees a person writhing in agony with no hope of recovery, it seems inhuman to permit them to continue to suffer. Even more than that, employ the best science affords to prolong their life, thereby prolonging their suffering. We would not do that to an animal.

"But as merciful as such an act may be, there's no getting around the commandment: THOU SHALT NOT KILL! Men may excuse themselves for relieving pain, but they can't get away from that commandment." (Reporter-Star, Orlando, Fla.)

Woe unto the person that tries to interfere with the plan of the Creator the Almighty God! Only the giver of life has the right to take away life—excepting capital punishment which is not only permitted but demanded by God.

No man or woman in the medical field is given the liberty by God to take away life. Doctors and nurses are under oath to help the suffering, to relieve pain and prolong life as much as is humanly possible. But to lower themselves to a so-called "mercy killing"—never! The Lord still says today: "Thou shalt not kill."

Because of sin there is suffering in the world. But—the Bible teaches that the path of a Christian is from cross (suffering) to crown (eternal bliss and glory). Note the following passages from Holy Scripture:

"For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth." Hebrews 12:6.

"As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent." Revelation 3:19.

The Word of God dare not be alighted. God does not permit any man-made short-cuts to the realms of heaven. He permits suffering for a definite purpose. He wants sinful mankind to repent and come to the true knowledge of the Savior from sin and hell-fire. By sickness and suffering He tests the faith of His children. When the proper time arrives for the dismissal of each one from the earthly vale of tears, He only is entitled to do the dismissing, to take us away from this world. God's holy will must be done. No human being has any right to interfere.

The grand jury at Abilene recommended to their district court last week that "lottery law violations under the guise of picture show bank nights and merchants' trade drawings" be stopped.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter and children, accompanied by the lady's parents, Mr and Mrs. C. A. Watkins, were in Amarillo Saturday.

E. L. Sitter and family returned last Thursday from a visit in South Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke and Mrs. Roy Campbell were in Amarillo one day last week.

Jack Brawley of Ft. Laramie, Wyo., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brawley.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinard and children of Kellerville were in McLean Saturday.

Miss Ethel McCurdy of Shamrock attended the funeral of her uncle, S. B. Fast, Thursday.

W. B. Upham made a business trip to Shamrock one day last week.

Allison Cash of Sunray visited home folks here over the week end.

T. N. Holloway was in Shamrock on business one day last week.

George Thut of Lefors was in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. Jeannie Chapman of Alanreed visited in McLean Sunday.

News from Whitefish

Miss Pauline Crisp spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Euline Sherrod.

Miss Willie Dee Hall spent Sunday in the Frank Crisp home.

Little Naomi Sparkman seems to be improving after a serious illness.

Mrs. Eddie Johnson entertained the Wednesday Bridge Club and their husbands at a party Saturday night. Everyone had a jolly time.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan Cooper and Miss Edna Thomas of Clarendon spent Sunday in the Dick Thomas home.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sanders and Miss Bobbie Crisp journeyed to Oklahoma City last Sunday, returning Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Crisp and daughters, Marquette and Mrs. Harison Warren, Miss Lulu Mae Dunble and Miss Willie Dee Hall spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Monroe Brady.

Mrs. Frank Crisp and daughters, Marquette and Mrs. Harison Warren, accompanied by Miss Lulu Mae Dunble, spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Mervin Hall.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp's mother, Mrs. Dee Davenport of McLean and sister, Mrs. Earl Nicholson of Dayton, Ohio, spent Saturday night with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Enloe Crisp and family, accompanied by Mrs. Dee Davenport of McLean and Mrs. Earl Nicholson of Dayton, Ohio, were guests in the Albert Sanders home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cooke were among those who attended the McLean-Matador game at Paducah last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brooks Magee and daughter of north of Alanreed spent Sunday in the S. S. Carpenter home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Francis and son, Leroy, of Gruver spent Friday night in the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Luther Petty.

The Road to Better Health

By Dr. Robert Ambrose Elliott

ALCOHOL

Alcohol is a product of fermentation and distillation in the human body as well as outside of the human body. It would be a very difficult matter to outline anything like a satisfactory diet list without including carbohydrates, starches or sugars. If one could do so, the resulting plant which maintains an average body temperature of 98.6 degrees would have considerable difficulty finding necessary fuel. Those who are fat would hold out longer than those who are lean.

The Body Manufactures It
The human body's manufacture of alcohol will never enter into competition with the commercial product, only to the extent that when we humans realize that we produce enough alcohol within ourselves to more than supply the necessary requirement without addition of any from outside sources. While consuming this normal amount we will never become "addicted" nor considered "drunk." We will that quantity of "fuel" as up to the point of "blush"—not even to a "decent blush." When it is known that the quantity created in the system amounts to about 3 ounces in the average 170 pound male, we might

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

Embalming
Flowers for Funerals
Ambulance Service
Funeral Supplies Monuments

Phones 13 and 42

wonder why inebriation does not take place. This is easily explained by its lack of potency because it by no means ever approaches anywhere near the 180 proof commercial product. Yet in the strict sense of the word it is made, and there is enough fuel on hand, wise old Nature starts a little combustion kind, made from the fermentation of starches and sugars, etc., and being used as rapidly as it is manufactured. It, therefore, undergoes no aging process. Yet it is the substance which makes our body heat.

Sustains Body Temperature

Physiologists refer to it as being sugar which the lazy old liver dispenses with such accuracy that no matter if you step out of a room where the thermometer is 70 degrees into a cold winter day 29 degrees below zero you still have a temperature under your tenses or in the armpits of 98.6 degrees, provided you are a healthy person. The starch you

Life — Auto — Casualty

CREED

BOGAN

Insurance

Fire Hall Tornado

McLEAN TEXAS

Closing Out CHRISTMAS TOYS

All our Christmas toys must be closed out. Here is a chance that usually does not come until after Christmas, but right now, while stocks are fairly complete, you can get toys at close-out prices. See these selections before buying.

WESTERN

LUMBER AND HARDWARE CO.

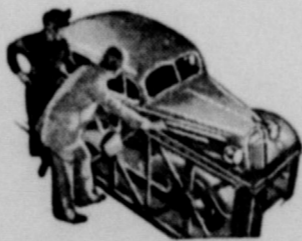
Roy Campbell, Mgr.

"I like the NEW CHEVROLET the best of all"



MASTER DE LUXE SPORT SEDAN

The only complete low-priced cars

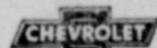


NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES
the safest and smoothest ever developed

SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP
a crown of beauty, a fortress of safety

IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE*
the smoothest, safest ride of all

SHOCKPROOF STEERING*
making driving easier and safer than ever before



"I KNEW, the moment I laid eyes on it, that this beautiful new 1936 Chevrolet was the car I wanted to own.

"It's so good-looking, so comfortable, so safe and so thrilling to drive—without being the least bit expensive—that I can readily understand why so many people prefer it to all others.

"It's just what Chevrolet says it is—the only complete low-priced car—giving all good things at lowest cost.

"I'm certainly glad I bought one. It suits me perfectly. I think you will like it better, too."

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.



NO DRAFT VENTILATION IN NEW BODIES BY FISHER

the most beautiful and comfortable bodies ever created for a low-priced car

HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE

giving even better performance with even less gas and oil

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES

\$495

AND UP. List price of New Standard Coupe at Flint, Michigan. With bumper, spare tire and tire rack, the list price is \$50 additional. *Knee-Action on Master Models only. \$20 additional. Price quoted in this advertisement on list at Flint, Michigan, and subject to change without notice. A General Motors Value.

6% New Greatly Reduced
G. M. A. C. TIME PAYMENT PLAN
The lowest financing cost in G.M.A.C. history.
Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices.

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

THE FEATHERHEADS



The Same Old Story



SMATTER POP— Just a Nasal Appraisal



MESCAL IKE



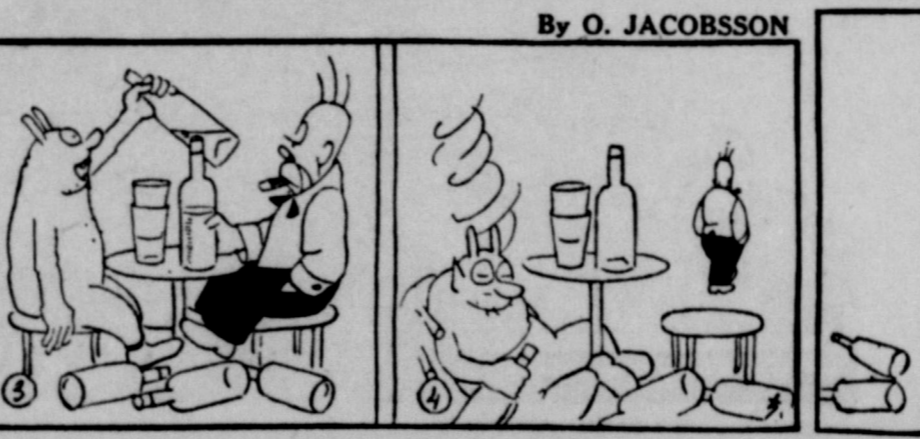
FINNEY OF THE FORCE



"REG'LAR FELLERS"



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



BRONC PEELER



HIGH NOTES



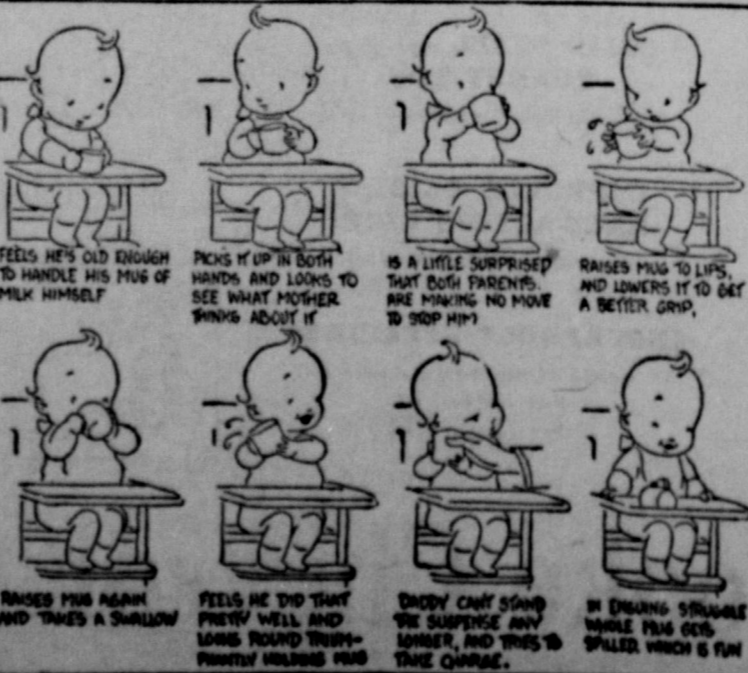
"How did your daughter come to take up singing?"

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

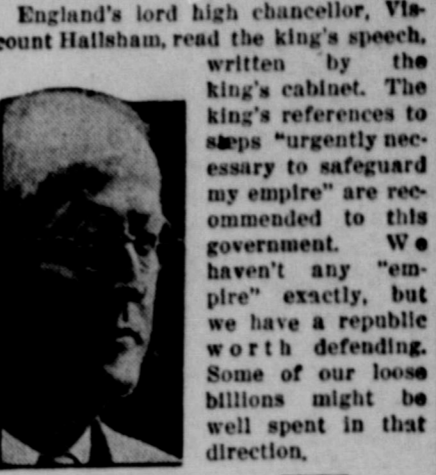
THE MUG OF MILK

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



BRISBANE THIS WEEK

"My Empire" Wants Peace "ME, Too," Says Selassie



Arthur Brisbane Ignoring some Italian friction, the king went on to say, "My relations with foreign powers continue friendly."

Halle Selassie, emperor of Ethiopia, sensibly asked the Patriarch Johannes, supreme authority of the Ethiopian Coptic church, to arrange peace.

Washington says this country plans a series of Pacific ocean "Gibraltars," armed with 16-inch guns with a fighting range of 25 to 30 miles.

Prince Sumi of Japan, brother of the Mikado, fourth son of the late Emperor Yoshihito, takes the title "Prince Mikasa," meaning, literally, "Prince of the Three Umbrellas."

The village of Verde Cocha, near Guayaquil, in Ecuador, exists no longer. A landslide wiped out everything.

Poor China abandons hope for her northern territory and its 95,000,000 inhabitants, that Japan wants. China suspects that Japan "plans a series of blows to force the entire Chinese nation into vassalage to Tokyo."

Senator Borah of Idaho and Congressman Hamilton Fish, Jr. of New York had a long talk, and reporters "guess" that Senator Borah and Mr. Fish have agreed to run side by side.

When experimenting starts, it keeps going. Hitler, manufacturing cannon, knows they will need "fodder," and insists on more babies.

Miss Edna Maria Grantzas, twenty-two-year-old member of a Massachusetts school committee, says teachers talk too much, do not let children talk enough.

While we go on, in response to the popular demand, production cars capable of traveling 90 miles an hour over highways where traffic laws call for a legal limit of 45 miles, and selling those cars to anyone who has a residence address and first down payment, there doesn't appear to be anything to do except pray and carry a card in the hat telling where remains are to be sent, also giving name and number of favorite hymn.

Leisure of the Literati SOCIAL note: Went to party. Among those present, the Fredric Marches, the Bud Leightons, the Johnnie Robinsons, Gloria Swanson, Hugh Walpole, Herbert Marshall, Constance Collier, Frank Lloyd. To be an evening devoted to intellectual discussion of literature, drama, the higher arts.

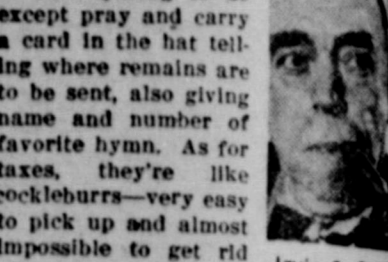
So all night we played a foolish game called "Who Am I?" When the game was called on account of sunrise, I was "it." I still am. In other words, while I have rough ideas what I may be—you ought to see some of the letters I get—it remains a deep mystery as to who I am. If at all.

I'd rather somebody else gave those big buffet suppers. Being host, you can't go home when you're bored, and, besides, along toward the end of the second week after the shindig, you do get so tired of aspic jelly for breakfast.

what Irvin S. Cobb think about

Taxes and Speed SANTA MONICA, CALIF. To reduce taxes and speed these be our biggest problems the moment.

While we go on, in response to the popular demand, production cars capable of traveling 90 miles an hour over highways where traffic laws call for a legal limit of 45 miles, and selling those cars to anyone who has a residence address and first down payment, there doesn't appear to be anything to do except pray and carry a card in the hat telling where remains are to be sent, also giving name and number of favorite hymn.



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An Unsung Genius HAVE you ever read the novel "Anthony Adverse," or even held the book on your lap until your knees went to sleep?

Some quit and went back to business after the fifth month. Others gave up everything else for the year and fought the good fight right through to the end. After that, they were ready to tackle something light and chaffy, such as the last six volumes of the encyclopedia.

Anyway, if you were not included among those who bought this work or borrowed it—and that would put you in the minority, for it has sold close to a million copies—the above should give you a rough idea, so that you may share with me in this tribute to an authentic genius.

I've just met him. He's the director who has the job of putting "Anthony Adverse" into eight reels of moving picture film. Alongside of him, I contend, the fellow who engraved the Lord's Prayer on the head of a pin was just a piker.

The Ten Greatest Pests I DON'T know when I've been so stirred up—just panting like a lizard on a hot rock. Every day, seems like, I read that a jury of experts has solemnly selected the ten best-groomed men. (Only horses had grooms when daddy was a boy.) Or the ten best-dressed women. Or the ten hottest hostesses, or the ten most idly married couples; Hollywood entries barred for gouging in the clinics.

Now I hear they're picking the ten most prominent debutantes that our leading movie idol is likely to be snuck up on by. I can hardly wait. When the really vital competitors are closed, the world is asking too much of the judges to name, say, the ten human beings who contributed most to the world's betterment this past year? or how about a better committee in each town to choose the ten worthiest cases for Christmas relief?

No, on second thought, I guess not. In such lists as these there's practically no sex appeal. Still Lincoln's Gettysburg address was sort of shy on sex appeal, too, wasn't it?

The League Elevator. WITH Ethiopia convulsed by war, with Brazil having internal spasms and China crumbling under armed pressure from within and without, that faint squeaking sound coming out of Geneva, Switzerland, would seem to betoken continued plaintive protests on the part of the only great world movement which quit functioning before it ever began.

Mr. Interlocutor, why is the League of Nations like the elevator in the average small European hotel? Well, Brother Bones, I really can't imagine why the League of Nations should resemble an elevator in a European hotel. Suppose you tell us.

Because, before they've even got it finished, the proprietor has little framed cards ready to be stuck up on every floor announcing that this elevator is out of order. IRVIN S. COBB

TIGER POST

STAFF
Catherine Patterson
Frances Landers
Ramah Lou Rippy
Mary Ray Edge
Ermadel Floyd
Marie Landers
Arlis Tuck
Lena Williams
Roy McMullen
Pauline McMullen
Eula Mae Foster
Elizabeth Kennedy
Leonard Brawley

1935 TIGERS DISTRICT CHAMPIONS

dedicate this issue of the paper to those boys who fought for the honor of M. H. S. during the past season. The team was a champion of the entire squad. There are many reasons for this. The boys have practiced regularly, and have trained properly, and have been beaten only once. They were beaten by Matador, but still, they got a Tiger that's never been defeated. For when you have done best and been in score only once, you are not defeated. These boys were glad to represent their school on the gridiron, and both the boys and the coach deserve a great deal of praise.

proper spirit followed the game on Friday. Of course everyone wanted to win it, but there was complaining and "gripping" about the game, but fans, students and all realized that they had lost a hard fought fight, and the group wishes Matador luck in coming fray with Hereford.

SEASON'S RECORD

Below is the season's record, which is enviable and much above the average:
Canadian 6—McLean 33
Sanhade 6—McLean 7
Sawtoe 6—McLean 58
Memphis 7—McLean 19
Huntington 7—McLean 33
Wheeler 6—McLean 26
Lafayette 6—McLean 25
Clarendon 6—McLean 34
Shamrock 7—McLean 7
Shamrock 6—McLean 6
Matador 13—McLean 7
Opponents 52—McLean 255.

WHAT GOOD OLD TIGER LINE?

Twenty-seven boys finished the season with the 1935 Tigers. Not only the first and second string men, but all of them, deserve much credit for the success of the season. They are: Horace Johnson, Frank Kennedy, Porter Chilton, Hershel McCarty, James E. Cooke, Vernon King, Bert Overton, Averill Christian, J. T. Graham, Larry Cunningham, Roy Swell, Charles Stratton, D. V. Johnson, Jess Finley, Bill Roth, Cash, Joe Bogan, Harry Barnes, George Watson, R. L. Floyd, Hershel Apple, J. D. Back, Myrie Norman, Leonard Brawley, Junior Braxton, Charles Finley and Paris Hess.

PLAYERS WHO HAVE PLAYED LAST GAME FOR M. H. S.

This is a new rule is made, or some of these boys do not finish high school this year, the ones listed below will not play another football game for M. H. S. They have done good work, and may they go on to college with the fighting spirit to win them through.
Horace Johnson, Frank Kennedy, Hershel McCarty, James E. Cooke, Vernon King, Averill Christian, J. T. Graham, Larry Cunningham, Charles Stratton, Roy Laswell, Jess Finley, Bill Roth, J. D. Back and Leonard Brawley.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

The annual "football banquet" will be given on December 17. Plans have been completed, but announcement has been made that guests will be the Tigers, Tigerettes and school band.

TIGERETTES AND BAND GO TO PADUCAH

Two bus loads of Tigerettes and band members accompanied the Tigers to Paducah. Besides the constant playing and playing they did trying to help the Tigers, they performed one of the best stunts at the half that they have given during the year. They formed a large "M" and marched off the field in formation. These two organizations have been very faithful in trying to encourage the team during the entire season. They received a good compliment in Paducah on last Friday evening. A children man asked a Tigerette who won the game, and she told him that

Matador did. He said, "Well, you must be mighty good sports, for you couldn't tell by listening to you now." The girls regretted losing the game, but they "took it" without grumbling, and after only a few minutes of grieving they caught that school spirit which carries us on and were singing the pep songs with as much vim as usual.

SWEATERS ORDERED

The sweaters which the lettermen have earned during the season were ordered this week. They will not be presented until after the end of the first semester. The boys must pass their studies to receive these sweaters.

F. F. A. BOYS PLAY IN CLARENDON TOURNAMENT

The F. F. A. basketball team attended during the season were ordered this week. They will not be presented until after the end of the first semester. The boys must pass their studies to receive these sweaters.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB MEETS

The Home Economics Club met on December 10 in the laboratory. After the usual business procedure, the club welcomed Miss Mallow, who had just returned from San Antonio. She brought back interesting pictures for inspection. Discussion was held concerning the making of curtains for the laboratory and the beginning of a quilt project.

PLANS FOR A CHRISTMAS PARTY

Plans for a Christmas party were made and names drawn for gift exchanging. The following program was enjoyed: short talk on Thanksgiving, Willie Louelle Cobb; reading, Mabel Back; short story, Jessie Mae Lynch; reading, Georgia Colebank.

CLASS PARTIES PLANNED

All classes are making tentative plans for parties during the Christmas or New Year's season.

FRESHMEN HAVE NEW MEMBER

The enrollment of Helen Sharp in the freshman class made that class have now 126 members. Helen comes from Stanton and is warmly welcomed into M. H. S.

SOPHOMORE ABSENT

Chloe Hanes has been absent for the past two weeks because of the ill health of her father, who has been taken to South Bend.

MEET THE SENIORS

Name—Marie Landers.
Age—17.
Birthplace—McLean.
School—McLean.
Activities—band, Tigerettes four years, leader during 1935-36; basketball, tennis, dramatics, glee club, declamation, oratory, football queen candidate, class officer four years, student body secretary two years.
Hobby—"Anything for fun."
Ambition—to be a dramatics teacher.
School I plan to attend—Baylor University.

REV. SHARP IN CHAPEL

Rev. Sharp was the chapel speaker on Tuesday morning. He brought a very practical lesson to everyone, and his method of presentation captivated the interest and held the attention of everyone until he had finished. He will be a very welcome visitor at any time.

WE AGREE WITH THE JUDGE WHO RULED THAT A WOODEN LEG DOES NOT BAR A MAN FROM OPERATING AN AUTOMOBILE.

It's wooden heads that cause most of the trouble.—McPherson (Kan.) Republican.
Mrs. E. J. Lander returned Monday from El Paso, where she had been some time for her health.

Smilin' Charlie Says



"It's hard to find a poor hard workin' man these days!"

With the Churches

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Jim H. Sharp, Pastor
Last Sunday was a great day in our church. The Sunday school lacked three having the number that we set to reach. We had 147 last Sunday, and we want 200 and feel sure that we are going to reach it in the near future. There is a place for every member of the family in our Sunday school and we want you to bring every member of the family. Nearly every seat in the church was taken Sunday morning and there was a good crowd Sunday night. You come next Sunday if you are not going somewhere already.
Our first quarterly conference is to be held Thursday night. We welcome everyone to this meeting.
Church school 9:45 Sunday, and preaching at 11. Evening services, League 6:45, and preaching at 7.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

W. B. Andrews, Minister
Sunday morning Bible study begins at 10, preaching at 11. The sermon subject will be "Crossed Arms and Crossed Purposes."
The young people meet at 6 p. m. Preaching at 7 p. m.
Bible study Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.
Ladies' Bible class Thursday at 3 p. m. Ladies' meeting Thursday at 7:30. Let's make every meeting worth while.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Morning service at 11. Message by pastor. Special music by the choir.
B. T. U. at 6:15 p. m.
Night service at 7:30. Message by pastor. Special music by choir and orchestra. Short Christmas program. Choir rehearsal Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.
W. M. U. Wednesday, 2:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m., Arthur Erwin gen. supt., Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke primary supt.
Morning worship at 11.
Evening worship at 7.

WHAT SOIL IS MADE OF

When you pick up a handful of soil do you know what you are holding? When you fill a window box with rich black loam for the house plants to grow in during the winter, do you know what you have in that box? Yes, it's soil, it's loam, it's earth, etc. But is that all? There is no getting away from the fact that soil is the surface layer of the earth on which plants grow. But that is not all. Soil is composed of rock particles (mineral substances) and organic substances derived from previous generations of plants. The basis or foundation of all soil is rock. That is, soil is derived from or made of the same constituents as rocks. The only difference between soil and rock is that the action of the air and water have altered and removed some of the original components so that the proportions of the various substances in the soil are not the same as in the rock. After the air and rain have had their action plants grow and build up complex organic matter. Thus, when the plants die and fall back on the soil they introduce organic compounds containing nitrogen, phosphorus, calcium, potassium, etc.

SPORTS HEADQUARTERS

It takes a mighty good football team these days to satisfy the drug store coaches.—Indianapolis Star.
Visitor—"You say that public building over there cost \$2,000,000? Doesn't that seem like a terrible price for such a building?"
Citizen—"Why, man, if you knew the gang that got the contract you'd think we're getting off cheap."

Mrs. Claude Williams of Amarillo visited her parents here Friday.

News from Pakan

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis O'Neal of Shamrock visited the lady's brother, T. H. Blue, and family Sunday.

The Pakan Community Club held a box supper at the school house Friday night. Proceeds amounting to \$38.59 will go toward buying school equipment. Miss Anna Mertel was voted the most popular girl.

Mr. and Mrs. John Metel of McLean visited in the Mike Mertel home Sunday.

A big birthday dinner was given at the Caleb Smith home Sunday, honoring Mrs. Ethel Fruelener. Those present were the honoree, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Neal, of Pankhandle; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Neal of Pankhandle; Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Clausen and daughter, Mrs. A. E. Marlow and son, Eddie, of Pampa; Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Jones and son of Lefors; Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harris and son, Charles, of White Deer; Mrs. Charles Burkett and baby of Belin, N. M.

Miss Melita Turman visited in Pampa Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wills and Mrs. J. C. Payne were in Pampa Friday.

Lee Wilson made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday.

Mrs. George Thut and son of Lefors visited in McLean Friday.

Miss Sybil Graham of Hale Center visited home folks here last weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glass and sons of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Arle Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

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It is funny how people see and hear things differently. One man will listen to a preacher and he will think he is certainly peeling the fellow he does not like, and another fellow sitting nearby will think the preacher is taking the hide off the other fellow. It's fine that we can feel so comfortable and enjoy the other fellow getting a skinning.—Miami Chief.

The shade of a tree makes a cool spot. So does a shady story. Confidence isn't built on that kind of conversation.—Oklahoma Publisher.

Aunt—"Precious, what did you do in school today?"
Precious—"We had nature study, from home."
Aunt—"And what did you bring?"
Precious—"I brought a bedbug in a bottle."

"That man," said Miss Tabasco, "is one of our leading capitalists."
"Why, I had no idea you had such a man of wealth in your city. What line does he follow?"
"The capitalization of the letter 'I'."

Miss Sybil Graham of Hale Center visited home folks here last weekend.

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1/2 PRICE

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Fur Trimmed Coats
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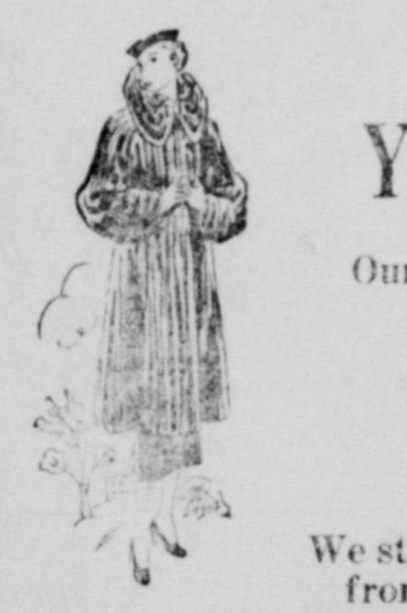
13 regular \$69.50 coats	34.75
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Untrimmed—ranging in price from \$12.98 to \$25.00—take your choice during this sale—
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This is a yearly event with us and is generally held after the holidays. To help you with your Christmas budget, we decided to hold it now.

Every coat is exactly as represented—as regards price, quality and style.
If you are not prepared to pay in full, a 25% deposit will hold the coat of your choice.

Mitchell's Apparel for Women
Pampa, Texas



HONEYMOON MURDER

CAROLYN WELLS

WNU Service.

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SYNOPSIS

Perilla Fairfax and Corey Malden are to be married the next day at Lovell Terrace, Long Island home of John Lovell, her stepfather. Gathered for the wedding party are Tony Gaskell, best man, a lawyer; Hilda Sheldon, maid of honor; and Pete Wilson and Bob Coles, friends of Malcolm Fairfax, Perilla's brother, ushers. Corey is very wealthy. He is thirty-eight and Perilla twenty-four, but it is a true love match. Everybody is busy, including Jane Lattimer, Mrs. Lovell's pretty and efficient social secretary. There is a dress rehearsal and Malcolm and Bob are sent to get the Tenney girls. When the party is breaking up, Malcolm complains of a headache. Tony produces some white tablets, and nearly every one takes one, including Corey. After the wedding Perilla tells her mother that Bob had repeated his threat that if she ever married anyone except him, he would kill her, the bridegroom or himself. In a Baltimore hotel room Corey tells Perilla, "you won't like my mother. She isn't lovable," then drops to the floor dead as he holds her in his arms. Alone, except for Boynton, the chauffeur, and Sarah, her maid, Perilla has Boynton telephone her father to come by plane with Malcolm. Mr. Lovell and Malcolm arrive. A physician says the death resulted from natural causes. When Perilla arrives at the Malden home she is greeted by Madame Malder with, "you murdered him." That night she enters Perilla's room by a balcony window, and Perilla has her removed. When Malcolm arrives the next day Madame Malden professes friendship after he threatens her with the madhouse. Corey's will leaves the greater part of his fortune to Perilla. When she reaches New York after the funeral, she is in a state of collapse. Malcolm, arriving later, reports that people in Richmond, influenced by Madame Malden's attitude, are gossiping.

CHAPTER V

"Good heavens, Malcolm, who are you going to kill? You sound positively bloodthirsty!"

Perilla appeared at the door of the small sun parlor where Malcolm and Jane were talking.

"It's that Farman chap. I've a notion he's coming up here—"

"Here?"

"Oh, I don't mean to stay with us here, but he may stay with you if you ask him prettily."

"Let me know when he's coming," said Perilla, "and I'll be out. I'm planning a trip to California, anyway, and I can take it then."

"Perilla, dear, we've got to take up Farman as a burden, you know. You can't leave him to run around by himself, you know."

For a moment Perilla looked panicky, then she said, "But you told me, Malky, to treat him as if he weren't there. I'm ready to do whatever you say, but you must make it clear."

"I will. Also, Garth is coming over from Philadelphia in a few days. Perhaps they'll hit the same time."

"Do we want them to?" Perilla spoke slowly. "Yes, perhaps it would be better. Garth might scare the Farman person, but as I read him he isn't easily scared. He seems stupid as an owl, and then you learn he's been fooling you. Well, let him come here if he likes, but the sole of his shoe shall not contaminate my home."

"I say, Pril," Malcolm said cheerfully, "will the old 'un take a notion to visit you?"

"Like as not. And if she takes the notion, she'll carry it out. I'm going to try to stay friendly with her."

Malcolm said, "It's ten chances to one she'll come at the time Farman selects."

"Yes, I daresay. Lucky I've lots of room. Well, I'll leave you—"

"Wait a minute, Pril," Malcolm detained her. "Remember not to say a word about Farman to anybody. Not a word about Madame Malden's—"

"Malcolm Fairfax, if you tell me once more to keep quiet about her threats, and why, I'll leave home! Now, I promise to shut my mouth whenever the subject is mentioned or liable to be mentioned. You think I'm ignoring Farman, Mal; I'm not, I think about him lots. And sometimes, I think we're wasting time and energy worrying about him. Some fires burn themselves out, if you let them alone, but if you keep trying to put them out, they burn up more brightly. I have gesproken."

It was November now, and Perilla was settled in her beautiful apartment. Jane was with her, but Jane was a movable feast. Always around when wanted or needed, but never in the way. Much of her time she spent at the Lovells' home, and naturally she kept Ellen Lovell informed of Perilla's progress.

"And," as Jane said one morning after about a week's separation, "she isn't so good."

"What's the matter with her?" asked the mother.

"I can't find out. Of course, there's her grief for Corey, which seems to grow more poignant rather than less. But there's something else. She's absorbed in something or somebody. Yet she is excited about it, rather than depressed. Lots of people want to come to see her, but she always says, 'No, not yet.' It keeps me busy shunting them off. However, whatever it is, it interests her, and that's something."

In the meantime Mrs. Corey Malden was going about the business that in-

terested her so. Garbed in one of her smartest broadcloth gowns, and swathed in becoming furs, she directed Bailey, her new chauffeur, to a number in the East Seventies.

Perilla had not kept Boynton, but dismissed him as soon as she came home from Richmond. Boynton never knew why, and would have been greatly surprised to learn that it was because of the quiver of an eyelash.

Reaching an apartment house, Perilla rang the bell of the suite she wanted. Admitted to a smart, interesting looking living room, she wandered about, instead of seating herself.

After a moment, she heard a pleasant voice say, "Mrs. Malden?"

"Yes," she replied, turning. "Mr. Stone?"

"I am," replied Fleming Stone, as he drew one chair nearer another. "Will you sit here?"

"I don't know anything about detectives," Perilla began, "but I know a little about lawyers, and I feel rather in the position of one who says to a lawyer, 'My case is a very odd one, and I don't even know that it is a case.'"

"Well, suppose you tell me about it. Make it brief."

"Very well, then. If you heard of a bride and groom, when they were alone in a hotel room, she called out for help, and the one who went to help her found the husband dead on the floor, and the wife rather bewildered, what would you deduce?"

"Not enough data. Were they in love?"

"More than anyone ever was in the world—or any two. They adored each other, and had been married only three days. The husband was in perfect health, according to the doctors."

"To what did you attribute death?"

"What could I do but accept the doctor's diagnosis of an unknown and unsuspected weakness of the heart. Moreover, I had no opinion, save a—"

"A hunch?" asked Stone, helpfully.

"Yes," and she smiled. "I do believe a hunch is the only thing to call it."

"And now just what is it you want to know?"

"Who killed him," said Perilla, promptly, "and why."

"Why do you think he was killed? How could he be killed with no killer in the room, no weapon and no evidence?"

"Oh, Mr. Stone, that's your part of the detective problem! I can't guess it!"

"No, of course not. And we don't guess detective problems. We solve them."

"Well, can you solve it?"

"I trust so. But as I look at it just this minute, I must admit it's a pretty blank prospect."

"But you like a difficult problem better than an easy one?"

"I wouldn't take on an easy one. There are others to do that."

"Are you vain, Mr. Stone?" Perilla's eyes smiled at him.

"Of my work, no. Of my skill, yes. The latter is a gift, and is my greatest pride. My work I do myself, and it is my despair that it is not better. But this case—if it is a case—" and now he smiled at her, "will wait my energies and stir my best efforts."

"Then you'll take it on?"

"If I find it is a 'case.' There's much to do before that can be decided."

"Can you begin at once? And can I help?"

"You'll have to do most of it—at first, anyhow."

"And how do I start?"

"By a brief story of it all right now."

"Well, I was married on Saturday four weeks ago tomorrow. We planned a motor trip, through Washington to Richmond, winding up at Malden House, the old home of my husband's family."

"You're telling it well, but you didn't start right. Go further back. When did you decide on the wedding day?"

"We were engaged about six months, and we planned an autumn wedding from the start. It took it was in September that we settled on the date. Early September, so mother could get the cards done."

"And then you selected your bridal party soon?"

"Yes, but rather slowly. That is, Corey chose his men quickly enough; he knew just whom he wanted; but I couldn't settle on my bridesmaids so easily. I have so many friends, and I wanted to ask them all."

"And were they at the house overnight, the night before the wedding?"

"Nearly all," and Perilla gave him a list of the men who were there overnight. Then she told of the rehearsal for the ceremony, of the two Tenney girls coming over, of Malcolm and Bob taking them home, at which time she and Hilda left the party and went to their rooms.

"Why do you want to know these things?" she asked Stone. "They can't possibly have any bearing on the case."

"Not much accustomed to detectives, are you?" he said. "What seems insignificant to you may prove of utmost benefit to me."

"But you don't suspect any of my

bridal party!" and Perilla stared at him.

"No, but you do," Stone returned, for Perilla had suddenly turned white and her eyes gazed at him in wonder. Her lips trembled and she had clearly had a sudden and shocking memory.

"Tell me about it," said Stone, gravely. "Who was it?"

"Oh, it's too ridiculous, but one of the ushers, a friend of my brother, told me long ago that if I ever married anyone but him, he'd kill the bridegroom or kill me or kill himself—I don't know what he did threaten, but he didn't mean anything—I mean, anything serious."

"What's his name?"

"Bob Coles. Why, he's a year or so younger than I am—he's just a boy!"

"Boys can have hot passions. Did he ever follow up that speech, say, when you became engaged to Mr. Malden?"

"Well, he acted up the day of the wedding, but that was only—"

"Only what?"

Perilla had been about to say, "only fooling," but she knew that was not true. So she said, "It was after we were in the car, ready to start, he put his hand in the window and kissed me in a conspicuous, even insulting way. But afterward Corey said to forget it, and I did. You see, beside Corey, Bob seemed like a—oh, like a whippersnapper. I used to like him, but after he got the notion he was in love with me, he was unbearable."

"A friend of your brother? He's all right?"

"Socially he's above reproach. And he's all right, anyhow. He was just teasing me."

"Now, no other act of jealousy or discontentment at the wedding party? None of the other men in love with you?"

"Not that I know of. The best man, Tony Gaskell, is a brick. I think he



"Oh, I Won't Fail You!"

had given Bob a talking to, but Bob evaded him at the last."

"All right, Mrs. Malden. Now I want you to give me a list of all these people, and their home addresses—"

"But you don't think—you can't think that any of these people—"

"And please get over that jumping at conclusions. Because I speak of anyone I'm not accusing him, not even suspecting him. I want to know these people, as far as I can, including your parents and brother. Remember, a list of the addresses, and any line or word of description you can think of. Perhaps a man's business or a girl's hobby. Much might hang on a chance remark of one of the Misses—what was it?—Tenney."

"Good gracious, you scare the life out of me!"

"Want to drop it?"

"No, oh, no."

"Well, then, here's another thing. I want you to get me a bit of handwriting of all the people we've mentioned and any others who were at the wedding. I suppose you had a guest roll they all signed, but that won't do. I want to get something like a letter or note or memorandum of some sort. Use your ingenuity to get these things. Play some parlor game, write a hurried note that calls for an answer, say you're collecting autographs, with a sentiment attached—any way—but get all you can."

"Do you work by reading handwriting?" and Perilla looked disappointed.

"Not entirely. But there are times when graphology comes in handy. Anyway, do what you can to meet my wishes. Now, you know, we're up against a most strange problem. We have no crime—that we know of. No suspected criminal. No clues. No evidence. No notion which way to turn. If you fall me in getting the few bits of information I think might be of use I may as well step down and out."

"Oh, I won't fail you!"

"That's a good girl! Now tell me

all about the night of Mr. Malden's death. Every detail."

Perilla again went over the pitiful tale of her tragedy and told fully, but concisely, the story of the inexplicable death.

Stone asked many questions, some trifling, it seemed to Perilla, some a little intimate. She answered carefully. He inquired definitely about the appearance and manner of Madame Malden. Then about the servants at Malden House. She said she and her father liked Dillon, the second man.

"You met the family doctor and lawyer, I suppose?" Stone asked.

"Yes; Doctor Spurgeon had little to say. He declared there was no possibility of other than a natural death. He said Madame Malden was subject to wild vagaries, and must not be taken seriously. Lawyer Farman didn't amount to much one way or another. I fancy he only attends to minor matters that need his immediate advice, for Mr. Garth looks after all the affairs of importance."

"And now Mr. Garth is your lawyer?"

"Yes, Corey had perfect trust in him, and so have I."

"Have you mentioned this subject of foul play to Garth?"

"No; so far, to no one but you."

"Don't speak of it to anyone else, please, for the present. To let it get chattered about might be to ruin all our plans."

"You have plans, then?"

Stone gave her a quick look. "Mrs. Malden, I am quite willing to take up this case, for I feel now that there is a case. I admit my decision is, like your own, largely based on a hunch, but I have known that questionable foundation to prove more solid than a cloud of witnesses."

"Then you'll find out if anybody killed Corey?" Perilla looked excited at the prospect. "Have you any hypothesis, any reasonable explanation?"

"I have not. I can think of none."

Just then Stone's man appeared and said that Mrs. Malden was wanted on the telephone.

"Take it here," Stone said, dismissing the man.

After a moment's talk she turned to Stone and said, "Dillon, from Malden House, is over at my home and wants to see me. Shall I tell him to come some other time?"

"No; tell him to wait there, and he will go to see him at once. I'd like to chat with him."

In a few moments they were at Perilla's new apartment, and she asked to have Dillon sent to them.

"See what you think of him," she said, in a low voice. "My staff is not yet satisfactorily completed and I may take him on as a butler."

Dillon appeared, perfect mannered, and duly deferential.

"You want to see me personally?" Perilla asked him.

"Yes, ma'am. I have seen Mr. Lovell, your father, and he advised me to ask you if you would consider taking me on as butler."

Perilla was silent a moment. "There's only one objection, Dillon," she said. "I know your work, your long stay with my husband's family is all the reference you need, but—I'm wondering if your presence will not bring up painful memories of Malden House."

Dillon made no reply to this, and Stone remarked, "Can't that be adjusted, Mrs. Malden? Suppose this man wears a totally different livery; suppose he endeavors to change his manner in any minor way possible; a different name if you choose; I'm sure it will not be too difficult. And I imagine that Dillon, because of his devotion to your late husband, will do all in his power to serve you satisfactorily. Is not this so, Dillon?"

"Oh, yes, sir! I looked forward to serving Mr. and Mrs. Malden, for we all knew that after Mr. Corey's marriage Madame Malden would reduce her staff."

"Why didn't you mention this to me when I was in Richmond?" Perilla asked.

"Because, ma'am, it didn't seem the time. You were so grieved and worried, I—"

Fleming Stone turned a stern glance on the man. "Stop lying!" he said.

The two men stared at each other a moment, then Dillon said, "I suppose, sir, you mean, I was—er—waiting to see if anything developed from the fearful accusations Madame Malden made against her son's wife. Yes, that was partially the reason."

"Good for you, Dillon," Perilla said. "You owned up bravely. What do you say, Mr. Stone?"

"I advise you to take this man on trial. Say, a week or a fortnight. How's that, Dillon?"

"Quite all right, sir. Shall I report tomorrow, madame?"

"Yes, Dillon, unless I change my mind. Leave your address and telephone call with Norris. You may go."

He left the room, and Perilla turned questioning to her caller.

"I rather butted in, Mrs. Malden," he smiled, "but it would help amazingly to have that man around for a few weeks. And something tells me you'll like him well enough to continue to employ him."

"I shouldn't wonder," Perilla re-

joined. "Dad took to him at once. And you propose to utilize him?"

"I shall have to utilize anyone I can fasten on to. Now here's another thing. Is your staff sufficiently in order to have a dinner party or a bridge game now and then? Of course, I know you're not entertaining, but it is imperative that I meet these people we've spoken of as soon as possible. So I thought a small, informal affair would be convenient for you and cause no comment, especially as Miss Sheldon is coming and you'll have to entertain her a little."

"Yes, indeed, Mr. Stone. I don't propose to shut myself up. Corey wouldn't want me to."

"Very well, then. As soon as Miss Sheldon gets here give her a small welcoming party, and invite me. I shall not disgrace you, and any investigation I may make will be entirely unsuspected."

"I have thought of a trip to California by motor—"

"Good! Do that, but not until a little later. I can soon divide the people I want to follow up from those who do not interest me."

"Hilda arrives tomorrow. Suppose I have a small bridge supper some night early next week."

"Capital! Not more than eight, this time. I'll make out the list." He jotted down some names on a slip of paper. "And for heaven's sake, if you can, 'don't conclude I think these are all criminals!'"

CHAPTER VI

Nearly a week later, Fleming Stone sat thinking in his study. The Malden matter, at the present stage, was the most baffling and absolutely inscrutable proposition he had ever been up against.

Nothing to it, he growled to himself. Man dead, nobody could possibly kill him except his wife, and she wouldn't. If ever I trusted the love and truth of a human being, it's that youngster Perilla.

It can't have been a natural death; all the evidence is against that. No sign of poison; no symptoms of poisoning. Unless it was given him at the festivities they attended that day. I wonder what poisons act later on, and not immediately. I wonder if any of the Richmond people could get at him while he was in the hotel. Or if he had any enemies in Richmond who would go so far as to kill him. Or if his mother had a hand in it. She's far more likely to be a murderer than that adoring and adorable bride.

Then there are the people at the Washington tea and the dinner. Suppose one of them had it in for Malden, and had vowed to kill him in his happiest moment. Well, how did he do it? That's for me to find out. And I could find it out if I knew or had any idea it had happened.

So, my work is, cut out for me. I must make bricks without straw, an omelet without eggs. I'll do it, of course, but how begin?

Just then Mr. Garth was announced, and Stone, glad enough to see him, greeted Perilla's Philadelphia lawyer warmly.

The small and informal bridge supper had taken place at Perilla's the night before and both men had been there. Also Jane Lattimer and Hilda, together with Bob Coles, Gaskell and Malcolm.

It was a pleasant gathering, without being gay, and Stone had devoted his time to studying the others, without appearing to do so. To his own surprise he had taken a decided liking to young Coles, who had evinced no undue interest in Perilla, though he was thoughtful and kindly in any way possible.

"What do you think of the Coles boy?" Stone asked.

"He's not a bad sort. I've known him for years. Duffy over Mrs. Malden. Sort of moth and star case."

"But he's younger than she is."

"A year or so. Did you glean anything from your observations?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Fathers at Grant's Inauguration

When General Grant was sworn in as President of the United States the first time his father and his wife's father were both present, says the Washington Post. Judge Frederick Dent, of St. Louis, his father-in-law, was a venerable-looking man, with long white whiskers. He created something of a sensation in the crowd in the senate on inauguration day Jesse Grant, the general's father, got lost from the family, wandered around the Capitol, fell down a step and badly injured himself.

Crossing the Date Line

Crossing the equator has nothing to do with a change in time. It is when crossing the international date line, which lies in the middle of the Pacific ocean and roughly corresponds to the one hundred and eightieth meridian, that the traveler loses or gains a day, depending on which way his vessel is moving. It is a purely arbitrary arrangement, made necessary by our method of reckoning time. Sailing west across the date line, a day is lost; crossing it eastward adds a day.

Deep Finance, Hence Difficult to Under

The son writes—Dear Father, I want 2 pounds very badly, sending this by a messenger you wait for your answer. If you only see the blushes it cost write you this you would take on me. P. S.—After writing I felt so ashamed that I ran after messenger to get my letter back I couldn't catch him. Heaven it may never reach you!

And father replies—Dear Cheer up and stop blushing. I heard your prayer. The messenger lost your letter.—London Answer

DOCTORS KNOW

Mothers read this



Why do people come home from hospital with bowels working like well-regulated watch?

The answer is simple, and it's the answer to all your bowel worries: you will only realize it: many doctors and hospitals use liquid laxatives.

If you knew what a doctor knows you would use only the liquid form. A liquid can always be taken gradually reduced doses. Reduce dosage is the secret of any real relief from constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular liquid laxatives have become. They give the right kind of help, and right amount of help. The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that can form a habit, even in children. So, try Syrup Pepsin. You just take regulated doses till Nature restores regularity.

And Finally Isn't a very young man may spend great deal of time being bored. Later he acquires sense enough to conceal it when he is bored.

CHAPPED SKIN

To quickly relieve chapping and roughness, apply soothing, cooling Mentholatum.

MENTHOLATUM

Gives COMFORT Daily

Have you tried the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID for head colds? Like Mentholatum ointment it brings soothing comfort

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

Prompt Relief

For sufferers from the itching, burning and irritation of eczema, pimples, rashes, red, rough skin, itching, burning feet, chafings, chappings, cuts, burns and disfiguring blotches, may be found by anointing with

Cuticura OINTMENT

Sample free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 255, Malden, Mass.

LOST!

A bad case of Constipation!

Feel fit! Feel like working or playing. Enjoy life! Prompt cure, pleasant way to relieve the slow-up effects of constipation is the GARFIELD TEA—cup was drunk a cup tonight. Enjoy tomorrow! (Adapted from FREE SAMPLE)

GARFIELD TEA

Santa Explains



Mary Pines for Her Pines

(A Christmas Story)
By Luella B. Lyons

MARY MINTER left her home from south of the Mason-Dixon line to marry Jack Howard. That's how she happened to be having her new home in the North—having the snow and cold and the fireworks she knew she was missing down home that Christmas day. Gazing out of the window all she could see were pine trees from four inches to sixty feet in height. Cedars! Pines! Spruce! She hated the words, even.



They Reached Ann Spear's Hospital Room and Made Explanations.

"How about a Christmas tree in the house, honey? Maybe that would help cheer you, d. you suppose? I know you're eating your heart out with loneliness for home this, your first Christmas away." Jack offered, but Mary spurned his sympathy.

"A tree, did you say? Ha ha," she laughed bitterly, "go out there and see the Ridge and look at those trees there by the hundreds and thousands. Imagine they are all Christmas trees if you like." Jack gave up trying to placate her but he understood—she was at that stage of homesickness.

About noon there came a phone call from her nearest neighbor, Mill Spears. His wife was in the city hospital, 40 miles away, and he had promised to visit her there, taking the two youngsters, but about an hour ago Mill had sprained an ankle and now—would Mary and Jack take the kids and go in his place?

What difference did it make if it was nearly nightfall when the pair and the two youngsters reached Ann Spear's hospital room and made the explanations and witnessed the relief that was so evident on the anxious wife's face.

"But where did you find such a novel tree arrangement, Mrs. Howard?" Ann's doctor wanted to know the moment he sighted the midget Christmas tree Mary had fixed up at a moment's notice. "Why, they are the nicest things I've ever seen yet, and I'd like to buy a dozen of them."

A strip of painted tin that was bent to hang over the head of a bed into the shape of a shelf or bracket formed the foundation. A tiny cedar seedling about eight inches high formed the tree. Mary had stripped a wealth of the roses she had been growing, to tie the blossoms all over that midget village tree. Fitting into a slot on that little tin bracket, it smiled its blessing upon the gathering.

Any Yuletide you might stop by the Howard Midget Christmas Tree Farm to find Mary and Jack getting a bit of rest from their labors, another glorious selling campaign over for another year. Yes, you'll find Mary there, for she does get pretty lonely when she must be away from her thousands of beloved midget confers any length of time!

© Western Newspaper Union.
Christmas Cracker From France
The Christmas cracker came from France about eighty years ago.

Mrs. Durkee's Christmas Gander

By Martha B. Thomas

MRS. DURKEE had a gander, a fine strong bird with fine strong wings. Wherever Mrs. Durkee went the gander went, too.

Some years ago a goose egg had been given to Mrs. Durkee. It was a very large egg and ready to hatch, but a fox had killed the mother goose. It should make, when hatched and grown up, a fine Christmas dinner! Just as Mrs. Durkee prepared a nest for it, the shell cracked and out popped a head with very surprised eyes. From that moment the gosling and Mrs. Durkee became friends. She no more thought of him in terms of roasting than she would think of a neighbor in that unkind manner.

The widow lived alone and as the gander grew to manhood (so to speak), she depended more and more on him. Sometimes at night she would rouse him and he would untuck his head from his wing and escort her forth under a wintry moon.

And now, at the Christmas season, Gander was in full plumage and of a stern temper.

Christmas eve she sat alone by her kitchen fire, and there came a knock at the door. A man stood there and before she could speak pushed his way in. Seeing no one about, he ordered her to bring him bread and coffee and meat. She brought the man what he asked, and when he had eaten he said, "Now, give me all your money and I'll go with no trouble."

"No," said Mrs. Durkee. "I will not!" Out came his fist and she just escaped a hard cuff on the head. She was angry enough to fight but instead went to her pantry. "I keep money in a jug here," she said and jingled some coins. At the same time she softly raised the window and whistled.

"Hey . . . come on with the cash! I'm in a hurry!" "Yes, yes . . . some has stuck in the bottom." She made a great to-do at jingling. Then she heard a sleepy "Honk-Honk!" Her heart lifted.

"I have a few bills tucked behind the cookie jar," she added. "Let me get those." (Anything to take up time!) She came slowly into the kitchen. "Here is your money," she said. "Oh, dear, I do believe some one is at the door. Take it quick!" She threw the coins at the man, and opened the door. In stalked the gander ready for anything.

The man shoved out his foot as if to kick him. In a moment, hissing and nipping, the great bird seemed to surround the man with heavy beating wings. The harder the unwelcome guest tried to escape the harder he was beaten back. At last, crouching and feeding off the blows, he fled through the door . . . scattering coins all the way. The wad of bills had merely been a piece of make-believe.

The door slammed and the lonely widow sat down in a chair and laughed and laughed and laughed. The gander stood beside her, looking dignified and preening his ruffled feathers.

"I'd rather have you for a friend," cried Mrs. Durkee, "than all the roast ducks, turkeys and geese in the world. Merry Christmas . . . and I'll give you some fresh lettuce this minute."

The gander's bright eyes roved about the room and he followed Mrs. Durkee into the pantry.

© Western Newspaper Union

LIFE'S LITTLE JESTS



KNOW HIS LAW

An Australian lawyer tells of a black fellow charged in a country town with stealing. His lawyer decided to put him on the stand to give evidence on his own behalf. The judge, being doubtful if he understood the nature of an oath, undertook to examine him on the point.

"Jacky," he said, "you know what will happen to you if you tell a lie?"

"My oath, boss," replied Jacky, "me go down below; burn long time."

"Quite right," replied the judge. "And do you know what will happen if you tell the truth?"

"Yes, boss, we lose 'em case."—Atlanta Constitution.

ANSWER QUICK!



"Say, Jack, I'll give you \$5 if you'll answer a simple question right."

"Done! Fire away!"

"Lend me a tanner, will you?"

Poor Pa

In Market street the other day a policeman was busily engaged in making chalk marks on the tires of parked autos, the better to know those that had been there over the time limit when he returned. A passerby hailed him.

"Better put a chalk mark on my heel, Mike," he chuckled. "I'm going up here on the corner to wait for my wife!"—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Betrayed

An actor who made a very respectable income at his profession, but spent it just as quickly, was one day buttonholed by a friend on Broadway.

"You haven't half a dollar on you, have you?"

"Gosh," replied the actor, "I haven't but who told you?"

The Easiest Way

Young Senator—When anybody comes around talking about some new theory you always endorse it.

Old Senator—Yes, I'd rather endorse it than have it explained to me.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Book-Lover

Visitor—I can't understand how your love for books brought you here.

Prisoner—It was my love for pocket-books, lady.

Positive Dislike

"Do you like codfish?"

"No, I don't like codfish, and I'm glad I don't like it, because if I did, I'd eat it, and I hate the blamed stuff."

GOOD SHOWING



"How's his credit?"

"It must be good. I understand he owes everybody money."

Saw the Propeller

An elderly lady was taking her first airplane ride.

"Now look here, young man," she said to the pilot after he got up several thousand feet. "It's too cold up here for that big electric fan so just turn it right off."

Every Accommodation

Clerk—Something, sir?

Shopper—I want the elevator.

Clerk (absent-mindedly)—Shall I wrap it up or will you take it with you?—Illinois Guardsman.

Sunrise

"All the world is waiting for the sun rise," sang the balladist.

"Not in some parts of the world," commented Senator Sorghum. "Many folks are notified that sunrise is the time when they are to be shot."

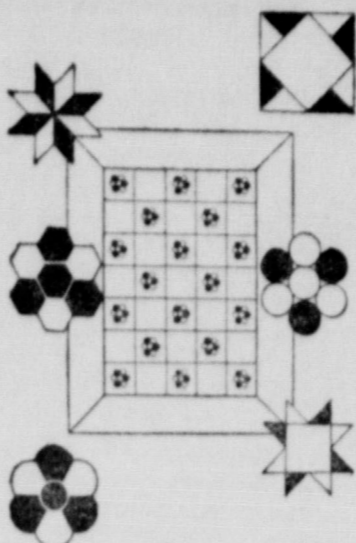
Wasted Linzo

Tourist—White man glad to see red man. White man hopes big chief feeling top-hole this morning.

Indian (calling)—Hey, Jake, come over and listen to this bozo. He's great.

Inexpensive, Easy Patchwork Quilts

By GRANDMOTHER CLARK



Patchwork quilts as a rule are elaborate, cost quite a bit and represent many days of tedious work. This work and cost can be cut down to a minimum as shown in the illustration. Any of these designs can be used on eighteen nine-inch blocks and so arranged to make a full size quilt. About three ounces or one yard of prints is all that is required for the patchwork. Folder No. 539 in colors illustrates four ways to assemble these different designs, also cut out diagrams for six different patches like the picture. Information about yardage required for back border and blocks is also given.

The folder No. 539 and folder No. 6 with other quilting information will be mailed upon receipt of 10 cents, or send us 15 cents and we will send folder and sufficient beautiful patches to make up the patchwork on one of these simple quilts.

Address Home Craft Co., Dept. D, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis. Include a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Isle Ranks High in Cleanliness

Lanai was a cattle ranch 20 years ago, but today is noted for pheasants and pineapples. Sixth island in size in the Hawaiian group, its Lanai City is called the most immaculately kept American municipality in all the islands. Roofs are painted in various colors, streets are shaded by Norfolk pines and yards glow with hibiscus blooms and flowering trees.

Bright Colors Keep the Children on Safe Side

Dress children in bright-colored outer garments in wintertime for their own safety, says the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. While children should not play in city thoroughfares or even on country highways, because of automobiles, there are occasions when they have to cross streets or when they try to retrieve balls or other playthings from the path of traffic. They must be taught caution, but they can be further protected by dressing them in bright, conspicuous colors which motorists can see from a distance.

Children like to wear gay colors. Those of nursery-school age choose them by preference. Those a little older are governed to some extent by what others wear, so it may be necessary for mothers to get together and "create" a vogue for vivid colors in outer garments.

Man of Tongues

The world's greatest linguist is an Englishman. He is Sir George Grierson, O. M., who is eighty-four and knows 300 languages. His chief interest lies in India, where some of the dialects of the backward communities have never been written down. Before he could study these dialects properly, Sir George had to invent an alphabet for them, and write down words which the natives had often used but never written themselves.

Keep On Trying; Even Cinders Have a Market

No man is ever finished, no man is ever through, licked, whipped, reduced to worthlessness unless he allows it to be so. He may think the fires of adversity have burned him to ashes or to a cinder, but remember ashes still have their uses and there is a tremendous market for cinders!

A man needs to be able to fight, of course. He must be able to. Not only that, but at times he must do it. However, he must not lay such stress on fighting qualities that he forgets man also needs the generous and kindly and understanding heart.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

The Choice of Millions KC BAKING POWDER

Double Tested — Double Action

Manufactured by baking powder Specialists who make nothing but baking powder—under supervision of expert chemists.

Same Price Today as 45 Years Ago
25 ounces for 25¢

You can also buy

A full 10 ounce can for 10¢
15 ounce can for 15¢

Highest Quality — Always Dependable

MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

LOST...ONE HEALTHY GROUCH!



"SEEMS funny that coffee was harming me! I thought it was bad only for children!"

"Oh, no... the caffeine in coffee disagrees with many grown-ups, too. It can upset their nerves, cause indigestion, or loss of sleep!"

If you suspect that coffee disagrees with you . . . try Postum for 30 days. It contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It's easy to make . . . costs less than half a cent a cup. It's delicious, too . . . and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

FREE! Let us send you your first week's supply of Postum free! Simply mail coupon.

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich.
Please send me, without cost or obligation, a week's supply of Postum.
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____
Fill in completely—print name and address. If you live in Canada address: General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.
(This offer expires July 1, 1936)

SPORTS

By Mack

McLEAN LOSES TO MATADOR

The McLean Tigers, after having put up on the fiercest battles ever witnessed by a group of McLean fans, were forced to yield to a more powerful aggregation of Bullfighters, and came off the gridiron at Paducah Friday afternoon with the little end of a 13-7 score.

The Tigers took a 7 to 6 lead late in the second period when Brawley took a long pass from Stratton and raced the remaining 20 yards across the goal line. The extra point was made on a line buck.

It was not until late in the fourth period that the Bullfighters proved their superiority and passed over the goal for the winning score.

Score by periods:
McLean 0 7 0 0
Matador 0 6 0 7

MATADOR AND HEREFORD MEET FRIDAY AT PLAINVIEW

Officials of the two schools, Matador and Hereford, got together Saturday and agreed to play for the regional championship Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at Plainview.

This promises to be one of the best class B games ever played for the regional crown.

Hereford won her right to this game by winning the district, over the Dalhart Wolves, and the bi-district from Panhandle.

Matador took her final district game from Floydada, and won the bi-district over the McLean Tigers.

In their bi-district games Hereford won 13 to 6 and Matador won 13 to 7. Early in the season McLean and Panhandle played a 7 to 6 game in McLean's favor. This places the teams at about as near equal strength as it would be possible for them to be, according to dope.

PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

The basketball girls have been working strenuously for two weeks under the direction of Coach Henry Loter, and are beginning to put on championship form.

Eva Swafford is the only holdover from last year's regulars. Marie Landers, Maxine Downer and Julia McCarty are the only others who were members of the 1935 squad. These four and two sisters from Liberty, Flora and Florence Jones, form the prospective starting line-up.

Others coming out regular and who are putting up a fight for a regular berth are: Marietta Young, Elsie Jones, Wilma Joyce McMullen, Duella Mann, Billie Moon, Mildred Bonine, Lena Williams and Mary Fannie Steger.

The schedule for the year has not been announced yet, but it is planned to carry out the same plan as was used last year. The girls will play the same schedule as the boys. There will be two games a week, one at home and one away from home.

The regular schedule will begin soon after Christmas, but if contact can be made with other teams in the meantime, some practice games may be played.

TIGERS START STAGE PRACTICE

The Tigers started their season's practice for basketball Monday afternoon.

A large group of prospective cagers reported to Coach Loter for the initial practice.

From the 1935 varsity squad, Loter has two lettermen and four squadmen. In addition to these, there are seven promotions from last year's

junior team, five old students who have just now decided to start playing the indoor game, and four transfers from surrounding schools.

Lettermen returning are "Hooker" Stratton, center; and Hershel McCarty, guard. Squadmen of 1935 are, Averill Christian, forward; Horace Johnson, guard; Albert Overton, forward; Leonard Brawley, center.

Others making bids for the 1936 Tiger team are: Charles Finley, Roy Laswell, Graham, Chilton, Dwight, Floyd, Bogan, Coffey, McDonald, Hefner, Cunningham, Flowers, Trimble, Turner, Humphreys, Back, Norman, Ledbetter, Galloway and Cooke.

The schedule for the season has not been released yet.

TALL FACULTY TEAM TO MEET SHAMROCK TONIGHT

The McLean faculty will meet the Shamrock faculty tonight in the local gymnasium for a basketball game.

The McLean team is a tall lanky bunch and promises to put up a good fight against the towering Shamrock pedagogues. Loter, Murdock, Kennedy, Foster and Harding slightly pass the six foot mark. Allen and Magee can reach this mark with just a little stretching, but Cryer and McHaney, the short men of the faculty, have to stand on their toes to get 5 feet 8.

The game will start promptly at 7:30. Troop 25 of the boy scouts are sponsoring the game.

ALL CLASS A GAMES CLOSELY CONTESTED

All the class A bi-district games played last week were closely contested. No team ran up more than 16 points against the opponents, and no team won by more than two touchdowns.

Mexia upset the dope bucket by defeating the strong Temple team who had been rated the second best team in the state, 16 to 12. Tyle likewise sprang a surprise by tying the Greenville eleven 9-9, and was awarded the game on 20 yard penetrations, 4 to 1.

The Amarillo Sandies were forced to use every ounce of offensive strength they had to put across two touchdowns against the Breckenridge Ducks.

San Angelo eked out a 7-0 victory over El Paso.

Wichita Falls took the game from Sherman 6-0.

Dallas Tech succeeded in crossing the Masonic Home goal twice during the fourth quarter to win 13 to 0.

Port Arthur took advantage of a blocked punt in the second quarter and ousted San Jacinto of Houston, 6-0.

Corpus Christi was awarded the game against Breckenridge high of San Antonio on first downs, as the score was 13-13, and 20 yard penetrations 3-3.

TWO TEXAS BOYS ON ALL-AMERICAN TEAM

Bobby Wilson, S. M. U. half, and Darrell Lester, T. C. U. center, were given all-American selection. Both of these boys are Texas products and acted wisely in selecting Texas schools to complete their college work.

Many Texas football lovers are planning to see the Rose Bowl game on New Year's day, principally to get to see Bobby Wilson in action again.

This is the third year that Wilson has led the scoring in the Southwestern conference. Wilson also received another honor last week when he was awarded the Houston Post trophy as their selection as the most valuable player in the conference.

Mrs. J. C. Payne and Mrs. Killingsworth visited in Shamrock Thursday.

Jas. F. Heasley made a business trip to Waco last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Warren and children moved to Rotan last week.

Household Hints

By Jean Mueller

HOW TO PREPARE A ROAST TURKEY

Wash thoroughly, removing all the pin feathers, and singe the turkey. Rub the inside of the fowl with salt and pepper and stuff the cavity with dressing, a spoonful at a time until the body is plump. Stuff the cavity at the neck where the crop has been removed. Sew up the openings, tie and sprinkle with salt and dredge with flour. Set on a rack in a double roasting pan and bake in a hot oven for half an hour; reduce to a moderate heat and cook until the joints are easily separated.

About three hours cooking is required for a ten-pound turkey.

ICE BOX COOKIES

1/2 cup brown sugar (level)
1/2 cup white sugar (generous)
1/2 pound butter
1/2 teaspoon soda
1 1/2 teaspoons water
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 1/2 cups flour
3/4 cup chopped almonds
Cream butter and sugar. Dissolve soda in the water. Add salt and flour. Add the chopped almonds last. Mold the cookie mixture into a roll. Put in the refrigerator and let it stand for several hours. Cut in thin slices and bake slowly.

SUGAR COOKIES

1 cup shortening
2 cups sugar
2 eggs
Salt and nutmeg
1 cup sour cream
1 teaspoon soda
Mix the soda in with the sour cream. Stir in enough flour for a stiff dough. Use at least one cup of butter.

MAPLE MOUSSE

3 egg yolks

1/2 cup maple syrup
1/2 pint whipped cream
Beat egg yolks and slowly add the hot syrup, beating thoroughly. Cook on a very slow fire until thick. When cool add one bottle of whipped cream.
Place in the freezer of your refrigerator and let it freeze.

KNOPKUCHEN

1 1/2 cups sugar
1 1/2 cups butter
6 cups flour
1 pint warm milk
6 egg yolks and whites
1 cake of yeast
Grated rind of one lemon
1 teaspoon almond extract
1 cup sultana raisins

Mix the yeast with a part of the warm milk, a little sugar and flour. Let it rise for thirty minutes. Cream butter and sugar. Add the egg yolks, yeast and the rest of the warm milk, flour, flavoring and raisins last.

Put in a well buttered cake form, little more than half full, let it rise again, even with the top of the pan, in a warm place for three or four hours.
Bake in a moderate oven for over an hour.

Husband (handing wife some money)—"There, Naomi, is \$10 and I can tell you that it has bothered me a good deal to get it. I think I deserve a little applause, don't you, honey?"

Wife—"Applause? Why, darling, I think you deserve an encore."

Husband—"Didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother along with you?"

Wife—"Yes. That's what she wants to see you about. She saw the telegram."

Male Help Wanted advertisement in the Clarksburg (W. Va.) Exponent—Wanted—Middle-aged man wanting good home in exchange for work on small farm; must be able to milk and work mule.

Prof. and Mrs. C. H. Leeds and baby were in Amarillo Saturday.

Weed—"My wife drives nails like lightning."
Perrel—"You don't mean it!"
Weed—"Yes. You know lightning seldom strikes twice in the same place."

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wills visited the lady's mother at Minco, Okla., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass and son of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

O. T. Lindsey and family of Pampa were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. George Heinson of attended the Past funeral Thursday.

LANDSCAPING

Rock Garden Material
Fruit Trees Shrub
Evergreens Shade
Roses, Lilacs, Spiraea

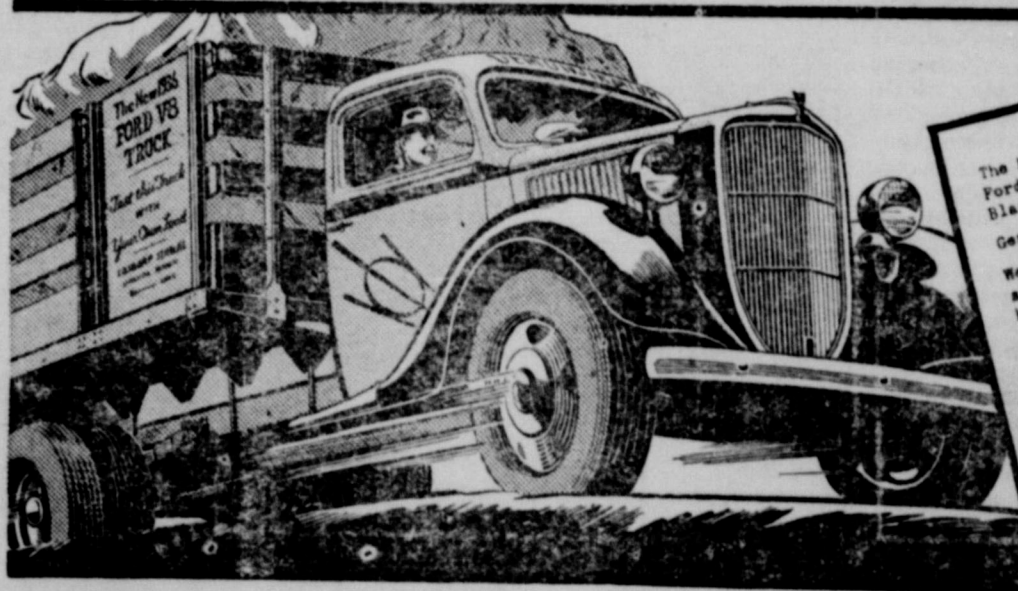
Bruce & Sons Nursery
Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

City Food Store

Service - Quality - Satisfaction
Prices Good Friday, Saturday, Monday

APPLES Fancy Winesap per doz. 17c	CELERY nice large well bleached stalks 13
WALNUTS No. 1 California lb pkg. 20c	DATES pitted regular pkg. 14
SUGAR powdered 2 1-lb pkgs. 17c	SPINACH DEL MONTE 2 for 25
OVALTINE 50c size 32c \$1.00 size 62c	COOKIES Nobility Ass't. 1/4 pkg. 32
COCONUT 1/2 lb 9c 1 lb 17c bulk, good grade	PECANS Shell 1/4 lb 12c 1/2 lb 23
COFFEE with that rare mountain flavor 1 lb 30 2 lb 59c	

"OUR FORD V-8 TRUCK DRIVEN 51,383 MILES— COST FOR REPAIR PARTS ONLY \$43.04"
—says Blackwell, Okla., Truck Owner



The Moss Motor Co. Ford Dealer Blackwell, Okla.
Nov. 19, 1935
Gentlemen:
We thought you might be interested in the service secured at this period when our Ford V-8 Truck has been driven 51,383 miles.
1 - We replaced our first set of brake shoes at 50,000 miles. Original clutch, axle and axle bearings are still working perfectly.
2 - Total cost for repair parts is only \$43.04.
3 - Oil consumption is low, and gas mileage averages 9 to 10 miles per gallon, which is very good considering 18,000 to 20,000 pound payloads.
Road speeds average from 40 to 45 m. p. h. The driver reports this to be the easiest handling and best performing truck he has ever driven.
Very truly yours,
JOEL WED, WHEELWRIGHT CO.
Blackwell, Oklahoma
John E. Cook, Pres. (1935)

Now inspect this even greater FORD V-8 TRUCK for 1936

THOUSANDS of truck owners have already proved that Ford V-8 truck performance is something that every truck owner should know for himself. High all-round standards of performance, with new standards of low all-round cost have put this truck in a class by itself. Today, see the Ford V-8 truck value at its greatest.

ONLY THE FORD V-8 TRUCK HAS ALL THESE IMPORTANT FEATURES

- 80 HORSEPOWER V-8 ENGINE**—downdraft carburetion—exhaust valve seat inserts—improved crankcase ventilation. Improved cooling, with 19" fan, exhaust type louvers.
- IMPROVED STEERING** and greater stability of front end construction.
- HEAVY DUTY CLUTCH**—centriforce action increases capacity 100% at high engine speeds—pedal pressure reduced 25% at starting and shifting speeds.
- STRONGER FULL-FLOATING REAR AXLE**—heavier shafts, new cone locks between shaft bolts and wheel hub.
- RIB-COOLED BRAKES**—self-centering shoes, reinforced cast alloy non-scoring drums.
- FULL TORQUE-TUNE DRIVE** with radius rods for positive axle and wheel alignments, longer tire wear, surer braking.
- CORRECT LOAD DISTRIBUTION**—more loading space ahead of rear axle—more room in cab.
- NEW OIL-SEALED MULTIPLE ROLLER BEARINGS** for universal joints.
- GREATLY REDUCED MAINTENANCE**—through low cost engine and parts exchange plan.

\$500 AND UP, F. O. B. DETROIT—Easy terms through Universal Credit Co., the Authorized Ford Finance Plan.

THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR

YEAH BILL SHE CERTAINLY IS A BEAUTY-CLASSY LINES. SPEED-SAY SHE'S SOME STEPPER-LOTS O' DEP AND BELIEVE ME! SHE CAN STAND BROWN TREATMENT!

OH! OH! OH!

NO, I DON'T WANT TH' WIFE 'I KNOW ANY THING ABOUT IT 'TILL I GET TH' PAPERS ALL DRAWN UP -WONDA SURPRISE HER, Y KNOW-THEN SHE WONT BE ABLE T' HINDER TH' PROCEEDINGS-

WELL YES, GUESS I WILL HAVE T' GIVE UP SOME O' TH' LITTLE THINGS I'VE BEEN USED TO, BUT OH BOY! I'D GIVE UP A LOT T' HAVE THAT BABY AS ALL MY OWN!

OO-O-OOH! THE BRUTE! THE CONSIDERABLE SNEAKIN' BRUTE!

BUT THEN, WHEN I GET T' THINKIN' ABOUT IT I WONDER IF SHE ISN'T JUST A LITTLE HIGH PRICED FOR US- I'M AFRAID WE CAN'T AFFORD SUCH AN EXPENSIVE CAR!

OH-HAH-HAH! TH' OLD DARLING!

That's Better

FLOYD GIBBONS Adventurers' Club

Hello, Everybody!

"Cooked Alive"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter.

Here's a story here of one of the most terrible accidents that ever happened to any man. The victim was John E. Perry. And John was engaged in putting up a power line at the power station. It was not only thrilling me with the greatest thrill of my life, but also was my life's greatest mystery, for to this day I don't know how I managed to live through it all.

John's adventure sneaked up and bit him on October 10, 1900, and 35 years later, he is still alive to tell about it. I can't solve John's mystery for him, either. The best I can do is give you the facts and see if you can figure it out.

On that fateful morning in October, John left his home at six o'clock, bound for his job. John worked for electrical contractors who were engaged in putting up a power line at the power station. He arrived on the scene of operations at seven-thirty and immediately went to work on a 60-foot pole that carried high-tension wires from the plant.

Experience Taught Him Not to Fool With This.

He was working his way up to the top of that pole, climbing carefully through the maze of cables. Twenty-one years of experience in the electrical business had taught him to work with caution in spots of that sort.

Some of those electrical wires carried 13,000 volts of death-dealing electric current—three or four times as much as you'll get in the best of electric chairs. At last, John got to the spot where he wanted to work—55 feet up in the air in a narrow space between two cross-arms.

His task was to remove the insulators on one cross-arm and replace them with heavier ones, and while doing that he had to stand on a narrow bar, 20 inches long, and bend himself almost double over the cross-arm directly in front of him.

Personal Comfort Was Least of John's Worries.

It wasn't a very comfortable position—but when you're working among a maze of high-tension wires comfort is one of the last things you think of. The weather was warm and the sun was red-hot. John was removing the tie-wire on the main power line, when suddenly he felt a jolt that shook his whole body.

There are some sensations you just can't describe, and a big dose of electric current is one of them. But John Perry does as well at describing it as anybody else I ever saw. "It felt like hell's fire," he says, "and I could taste the brimstone on my lips. I was completely enveloped in blue flame, and while I watched, my thumb



"I Could Taste the Brimstone on My Lips."

and finger, which had been holding the wire I had just detached, fell off and dropped to the ground.

"My hat turned to ashes right on my head. A wire was burning into my left foot, and my left leg was cooking from foot to knee.

"Then everything turned red before my eyes and I began to pray, asking God to spare me for the sake of my wife and five small children. I thought of my father and mother and then, with a last convulsive shudder, I lost consciousness."

Meanwhile, down on the ground, John's fellow workmen watched him cooking to death, unable to raise a finger to help him. No one could go up on that pole to get him down without being electrocuted, too.

Everyone Gives Him Up for Dead.

And, as a matter of fact, no one dreamed he had survived even so much as the first ten seconds of that terrible shock.

A man was sent running to the power station to tell them to shut off the current, and then linemen went up the pole, tied a rope around John's body and lowered it to the ground.

They laid him on the grass, threw a cloth over him and sent for the doctor. And it was thus that John found himself when he came back to consciousness.

John came to slowly. He could see and hear what was going on around him, but try as he would, he couldn't move a muscle. He shuddered when he heard his friends speaking of the awaited arrival of the coroner—wondered if he was to be even a more gruesome fate than being cooked alive on a high-tension wire—if, on top of that they were going to bury him alive.

Then a priest came and saved him from that worry. He took a look at John and said:

"This man is alive. Take him to a hospital."

Four men picked him up and carried him to the power station.

Time Proved This Accident Victim Can Take It.

A few minutes later a doctor arrived and John was taken to the hospital. There a nurse took one look at his mangled body and fainted.

A doctor put John in bed and notified his family of the accident.

After a week in bed they took him to the surgical ward for a grafting operation on his injured foot. A month later they performed a similar operation on his mangled left hand and it was all of three months before he left that hospital, a well man again.

John still doesn't get 100 per cent efficient service out of that patched-up hand and foot, but after an experience like that one he went through, it's little short of miraculous that he ever lived through it at all.

©—WNU Service.

Emeralds Are Not Easily Imitated, Writer Asserts

Emeralds, one is told at the Gemological Institute, have always been more easily imitated than diamonds and rubies. However, states an authority in the Los Angeles Times, no student of gemology has need to worry about being deceived as to the value of an emerald. Tests of hardness, dichroism, refractive index, and the nature of inclusions easily reveal the counterfeit.

There are some inferior imitations of most gems which can be detected by homely tests. Glass feels much warmer to the tongue or cheek than a diamond. Glass, bakelite, and galena imitations can be scratched with a steel file, whereas the real stones cannot be.

The reconstructed stones which were once made by fusing many small pieces of the genuine stone together are no longer manufactured, therefore, they are more valuable than the usual synthetic stones. But they do not have the value of one large stone.

Doublets, triplets and foil backs are another variety of the gem counterfeiter's wares. Doublets and triplets are manufactured by assembling various portions of genuine stones and imitation stones, in an attempt to re-

present the genuine. If any of these are immersed in water and then held to a strong light, the seams will be readily noticed. Foilbacks consist of a portion of the genuine article backed by glass or another imitation.

It seems that simple tests are not always infallible, however, and that in some instances the detection of a synthetic stone depends on finding tiny bubbles which cannot be seen without a microscope of great magnification.

The Suwanee River

The Suwanee river is more than 200 miles long, rises in Okefenokee swamp, northeast Georgia, and winds through north Florida to the Gulf of Mexico. Its name was given by chance to Stephen Foster's famous song, "Old Folks at Home," or "The Swannee River," and in Foster's honor a marker has been placed at the source of the river.

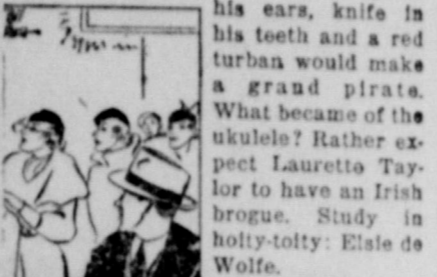
Saint's Rule of Life

A saint is one who makes his religion absolutely and inflexibly, and in a way little familiar to his generation, the rule of his whole life; and who, with a perfect absence of all self-concern, does this in such a manner as to seize the imagination and influence the character of his own and other generations.

EVERYDAY NEW YORK

BY O. O. MCINTYRE

NEW YORK.—Thoughts while strolling: For a play of novel title: "Take a Letter!" Norman Kerry with rings in his ears, knife in his teeth and a red turban would make a grand pirate.



What became of the ukulele? Rather expect Lauretta Taylor to have an Irish brogue. Study in holy-tolty: Elsie de Wolfe.

Look-alikes: Larry Waterbury and the late Holbrook Blinn. For oblivion: People who return borrowed books without the jacket. Picalilli would be a good revue name. I know of a fellow named Montemorency Fortesque who doesn't act important. Frank Case's daughter Margaret is turning in some fine essays.

Memory: Black Jack chewing gum in white paper with tassled ends. Mark Twain was the only writer to look his part. Never found a newspaperman who didn't swear by Keats Speed. Those well-barbered worldlings who flock to Jack Doyle's billiard hall in the late afternoon.

Marble-in-the-mouth name: Rouben Mamoulian. Mary Lewis almost as thin as in her Follies days. Channing Pollock is beginning to suggest the English squire. And only yesterday he was the boy critic of Washington, D. C. Every other girl looks like Katharine Hepburn these days.

So many shops displaying Don't-Befraid books. Triumph of the monocle—the Greek king's come back. No grin so sappy as Oliver Hardy's. Telegram from irritated Reader, Raton, N. M.: "Why not banish yourself to Patagonia awhile!" Members of the Help-Me-Intyre-Pack-Club form on the right.

Frank Craven is a sterling actor practically reared in one of those brass-bossed trunks labeled "Theatre." But he left the stage flat a few years ago for the rose-howered serenity of Hollywood. He was through, boys, he was through! What had Broadway to compare to the spacious lawn, sensibly holed breakfasts in a sunny patio, a kennel of affectionate dogs, an early swing of the golf course under a golden-wooled sky and bed a reasonable hour? That was the substance of his gurgle to visiting friends. Yet like the bad penny he's back in the three-fold capacity of directing, dramatizing and acting on the Rialto once more. And as happy as a lark.

They still call comic strips The Funnies but it strikes many that in the past few years they have completely changed pace, with the usual exceptions of course. They now feature do and dare Horatio Algerias, Martian dramas and continued detective tales. Thus nothing grown-ups, too. Only Krazy Kat, bless him, carries his brick for the climactic pow! I was interested today in a 12-year-old who is following 11 different sequences and knew exactly where each left off.

Ernest Hemingway revealed in his African book he does not smoke. And attributes an astonishing sense of smell largely to this. He was able to scent where animals had lain to sleep in the jungles some time before the trail was picked up. On the other hand, Oom Paul Kruger, almost constant pipe smoker, could detect scents long before the most capable hunters. Oscar, the Waldorf chef, did not smoke until he was 60 because he thought it might have some effect on his palate. After he acquired the habit he noted little change.

A salesgirl in a devoted perfume salon in the Place Vendome once told me she had become dulled to the aroma she had been handling for more than six years. Many parliamenters suffer this plight. Outside her place her sense of smell was acute, but at her work she could not distinguish one scent from another. So she faked her oo-la-las.

William Gaxton and Victor Moore have gone through one long theatrical run and have finished a year of another firm friends on and off. Usually such co-starring intimacies cause temperamental upshoots and a feigned friendship for the public only. But they have never had the slightest ruckus. Several times a week they dine together before going to separate dressing rooms. Incidentally, they have become two of the wealthiest players in the legitimate theatre.

From a communist paper: "McIntyre is forever blubbering about soap box orators spewing dissension around Madison Square."

Why don't I go back to Russia where I belong anyway?

West 72nd street orator: "In one year communism will put this wreck of a world on its feet." Right on, he have out!

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Grandmother Believes Health and Wealth Responsibilities

Asserting that their grandmother is "old-fashioned and ignorant of modern methods of life," the two grandchildren of a famous financier publicly asked for her removal as their guardian.

The shortcomings of which these children of sixteen and seventeen complain on the part of their grandmother are not with reference to knowledge of financial affairs.

It is not her faults as an investor of which they complain in asking to have her removed as their guardian. No. The matters in which she is "too old-fashioned" doubtless come closer—in their opinion—than that!

Probably she is old-fashioned in such annoying matters as health. At her age she may be foolish enough to imagine that at sixteen and seventeen one is still growing mentally and physically, and that wholesome living is of paramount importance. Probably she cannot see the benefit of burning the candle at both ends. Faced with a choice between dancing and sleep, she is probably unreasonable enough on occasions to rule out the dancing.

And perhaps she is old-fashioned in money matters. Having been accustomed to wealth long enough to have a true sense of values, she probably objects to extravagance. Too old to see clearly, she probably feels that merely having money is no reason for dissipating it. Indeed she may even feel the possession of wealth as a responsibility, and try to train her grandchildren to self-respecting handling of it from that point of view.

Being old-fashioned, she may feel, too, that having money is not enough to bring one complete satisfaction in life. She may be urging them to sow the seeds of future usefulness—and therefore content and happiness—in study and serious thought about taking their place in the world as the grandchildren of a man who from humble beginnings became the ruler

of millions. That, of course, would seriously interfere with their preoccupation of having a good time.

Yes, the grandmother is doubtless old-fashioned in all of those ways. And they say ways that can be very annoying when one is sixteen or seventeen with plenty of money and no dearth of people who are quite willing to let one be one's own master.

Guard Gives Impressions in Brief of 7 Presidents

Richard L. Jervis, the man who walked at the side of seven Presidents as chief of the secret service White House detail, recently gave his thumbnail impressions of them.

They follow:

Theodore Roosevelt—"He loved a good, clean fight. He was truly a great American."

William Howard Taft—"He was the greatest traveler of all the Presidents."

Woodrow Wilson—"He was the most regal of all; he made kings look like commoners."

Warren Harding—"He has been cruelly slandered. He was a good man."

Calvin Coolidge—"Strangely enough, he had the greatest sense of humor."

Herbert Hoover—"He perhaps was the most studious; he charted with a blue print."

Franklin D. Roosevelt—"He has the happiest, gayest disposition of any President."

No Monotony for Him to Whom All Ways Are New

There is no monotony in living to him who walks even the quietest and tamest paths with open and perceptive eyes. The monotony of life, is monotonous to you, is in you, not in the world. It may be that you think all days alike, and grow weary with their sameness, and get none of the stimulus and solemnity which comes from constantly reaching unexpected places and experiences. You cannot think what a different, what a more solemn and delightful place this world is to a man who goes out every morning into a new world, who starts each day with the certainty that he "has not passed that way heretofore."—Phillips Brooks.

Week's Supply of Postum Free

Read the offer made by the Postum Company in another part of this paper. They will send a full week's supply of health giving Postum free to anyone who writes for it.—Adv.

Pigs Ain't Pigs

"Pigs is pigs, maybe," observed Farmer Julian Brown of Kingston, N. C., "but mine ain't." His pigs, Brown said, "regard cleanliness next to godliness." That is why he rigged up a shower bath for the sow and her litter of six. "The pigs keep sleek and clean," he said, "and enjoy the shower immensely."

And Yet a Spinster

A spinster is a person who can make sandwiches that will be a lively memory to everybody at the picnic forever.

A GLEAMING SATIN SHIRTWAIST FROCK TO LEND VARIETY

PATTERN 2348



2348

Just about now, when everyone is getting a wee bit tired of seeing the "usual" type of shirtwaist frock scattered all over town—and country too!—fashion peeps us all up with delicious, cool-looking satins of every pastel hue. These satins need soft handling though. Ingenious mind and nimble fingers fashioned this one for you with soft bodice fullness, fetching puff sleeves and delightfully young collar. Long sleeves are included, for you'll want this version in your Fall wardrobe, too. If you haven't succumbed to the charm of satin, choose pastel sport silk, or novelty checked cotton. Crystal or contrasting buttons and buckle.

Pattern 2348 is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 takes 3 1/2 yards 3 1/2 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to the Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 243 West Seventeenth St., New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps Hair Soft and Fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Haeox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Haeox Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

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Cheers for Calumet's New 10¢ Can— and perfect, never-fail baking!

"I never have baking troubles with Calumet—and I save, too!" says Mrs. Jack Caskey, 680 Avalon St., Memphis, Tenn.

"Your new 10c can makes me feel very thrifty!" says Mrs. Nancy E. Williams, 499 Moreland Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

"It's real quality at a saving!" says Mrs. K. J. Tobin, of Beverly Hills, Ill. "I've never had a baking failure with Calumet."

Why does Calumet give such "luck"? Why is it different from other baking powders?

Calumet combines two distinct leavening actions. A quick one for the mixing bowl—a slower one for the oven. This Double-Action is so perfectly balanced and controlled that it produces perfect leavening. Calumet is a product of General Foods.

A SIMPLE TWIST... and the Easy-Opening Top lifts off. No delay, no spilling, no broken finger-nails!

All Calumet prices are lower! Calumet is now selling at the lowest prices in its history... The regular price of the Full-Pound Can is now only 25c! And ask to see the new, big 10c can—a lot of good baking for a dime—with Calumet, the Double-Acting Baking Powder.

I Want to Know

By D. A. Davis

Folks, I've been so busy with my ten or fifteen different jobs the past few months I've had no time to find out anything. And just about all I know is what I find out when I dart into the City Drug Store to buy me a cigar.

I don't guess I am telling you anything that you don't already know, but in case any of you are deaf, dumb and crazy, you can always get the exact low down on all the football games if you will just hang around there and listen. There have been more games won, touchdowns made, passes intercepted, fumbles recovered and goals kicked, right there in that drug store than any other place in the United States.

Ain't you all glad that it's all over and we can settle down to business again and tackle other problems that are confronting us, such as basketball and our Christmas shopping? You know, folks, I think these United States of ours is the most wonderful place in the world. Just as soon as we get the football season off our hands, here comes basketball, and when basketball season is over, here comes old man golf and baseball to keep us all hot and bothered until the football season comes around again. Instead of us having fall winter, spring and summer, why don't we change it to football, basketball, golf and baseball, and be through with it? In fact, sometimes I think the younger generation knows nothing whatever and cares less about the four above mentioned seasons of the year, but are graduated with a masters degree on the four mentioned sports events. I often wonder why the foreign countries don't adopt these four sports events as their national program; maybe they would not have so many wars and rumors of wars. For instance, if Muscley would organize a few interscholastic leagues in his country and put those spaghetti eatin' soldiers of his to playing football, the chances are he would not be able to muster a mighty army to go over to Ethiopia to play hide and seek with those Ethiopians. I may be wrong, but I honestly believe if it was not for baseball, football, basketball, golf, tennis, polo, mumble peg, forty-two, bridge, and a dozen other kinds of sport we Americans indulge in, we would be at each others throats long time ago.

I notice Russia is taking up golf and Babe Ruth has learned the Japs how to play baseball, and since then you never hear anything about war between Russian and Japan, and honestly, folks, I would like to know why in the world all the other nations don't go in for sports instead of war, and in that way there would be more people left to be killed in automobile accidents.

And another thing, just show me a professional grouchy and I will show you a man or woman that cares nothing whatever of sports. I'm a sport, folks, and I'm glad I am. For the life of me I can't understand why some folks are so grouchy.

There ain't but one thing that I am a bit grouchy about, and that is it's rained too much since I've started to grading up our streets. Dog-gone the luck, just as soon as the boys get the streets all graded up nice, here comes a rain along and ruins them and the work is to do over again. It looks like this street grading should have started quite a bit ago if grading the streets will bring a good rain, and that just reminds me of a thought, and that is if we will continue to be optimistic and just go ahead as though nothing has ever happened, things will work out all right. Just think, folks, how dry this country would be if I had not graded our streets.

And another thing—I want you all to keep up the good work of jay walking across our streets, and when the automatic signal turns "red" just walk right straight into the automobile traffic and get run over, especially you old folks that are getting a little wobbly on your feet. You know these automobiles have got plenty of "pep" about them and can dodge any of you old folks that disregard all our safety signals. And you auto drivers when you pull into the curb, and there is room enough for two cars, just park your car right in the middle of the space so you can keep another car from using that space unless he wants to split his car open in the middle and park half on the right side of you and the other half on your left. And you folks with these great long trucks, don't park in the center of the block; be sure and park right on the corner where somebody coming around the corner will have to swing away across the streets to keep from busting into your back end.

Folks, here is what I want to say to all of you. If you were as good a set of sports about driving, walking

and parking as you are football sports, **HOW MUCH CAN A HORSE PULL?** our traffic and parking problem would sure be solved.

If you want to know what I think about our football boys, here it is: There is not a team in Texas that has the performance, knee action, stream line, hydraulic brakes and shatter proof glass the McLean Tigers have. The only change I would like to see is that when we beat Shamrock twice in one season the boys should be awarded the state championship.

A Memphis theatre owner is being sued for \$400.00 by a man whose name was called on "bank night" and the money not awarded because he was not present. It is contended by his attorneys that he is entitled to the money, inasmuch as the ruling in regard to being present when it was given away is illegal.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Francis and son of Gruver, accompanied by Mrs. Luther Petty, visited Mrs. Francis' brother, Will Stockton, and family Saturday. They were accompanied home by the lady's mother, Mrs. J. R. Stockton.

Mrs. Elton Walker and son, Du Wayne, of Perryton spent the past week with the lady's aunt, Mrs. W. E. James, and family at Alanreed.

Mrs. L. S. Chism, Mrs. Charlie Reed and Mrs. J. C. Payne visited in Oklahoma City one day last week.

Miss Maybelle Veatch of Shamrock attended the Past funeral here last Thursday.

Lemons for Rheumatism Bring Joyous Relief

Want to be rid of rheumatism or neuritis pain? Want to feel good, years younger and enjoy life again? Well, just try this inexpensive and effective lemon juice mixture. Get a package of the REV PRESCRIPTION. Dissolve it at home in a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. A few cents a day is all it costs. If you're not free from pain and feeling better within two weeks you can get your money back. For sale, recommended and guaranteed by all leading druggists. Any druggist will get the REV PRESCRIPTION for you.

For Sale at CITY DRUG STORE

When you see a team of horses slowly moving a heavy load along the road or across the field you naturally wonder how much those horses could actually pull. How many pounds to the very ounce? Of course the strength of horses varies, but from the latest world's record for loads pulled by heavy weight draft horses you should be able to get some idea of what the average horse could do. This new world's record was established at the Hillsdale county fair, Michigan, when Rock and Tom from the Statled Farms, Piqua, Ohio, pulled 3,800 pounds on a dynameter. That is equivalent to hauling 25 1/3 tons of weight for 20 consecutive starts on a granite block pavement, or dragging nine plows through corn belt loam, cutting 14-inch furrows six inches deep.

W. C. Cheney and daughter and granddaughter were in Amarillo one day last week.

Bob Everett was in Shamrock last Thursday.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter were in Pampa one day last week.

"Wild Ginger"

A Comedy-Drama in 3 acts — at Webb School House Tuesday Night DEC. 17 ADMISSION 25c & 15c Benefit School Everybody Welcome



Santa Claus

has been to McLean and left a lot of fine gift articles at this store.

You can find something here to please most every member of the family, and the price will please you. Come in and let us make suggestions.

MRS. W. T. WILSON



While you sleep tonight WILL YOU BE SURE YOUR CAR IS OK?

You're ready for all kinds of weather with Magnolia's famous

WINTER-PROOF SERVICE

With a Magnolia Winter-Proof Job you are protected against sudden changes in temperatures. Your motor will start instantly on the coldest mornings. Gears will shift easily. Driving will be a pleasure instead of a worrisome task. Visit your Magnolia Dealer or Station today—WINTERPROOF YOUR CAR!



C. J. Cash
MAGNOLIA AGENT

Phone 86 McLean, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer and Paul Dowell visited relatives at Matador Friday and attended the ball game at Paducah.

Mrs. Paul Morgan and son, Mrs. Thos. Ashby and daughter were in Pampa one day last week.

Mrs. Joe Rogers of Shamrock visited in McLean last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clifton of Alanreed were in McLean Thursday.

Kay Bayouth was transacting business in Memphis last week.

Mrs. Bessie Blake visited relatives and friends at Hamilton last week.

Earl Graham visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitsitt of Alanreed were in McLean Thursday.

J. E. Lynch was in Shamrock on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bourland of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Thurman Adkins made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Crisp and Alanreed were McLean on Saturday.

Better Be SAFE than SO Let us put PRESTONE in your car no 66 Service Station W. K. Wharton, Jr.

Here's Your Chance to
WIN a new KELVINATOR

A Local Contest Someone in our Own Town will WIN IT!

nothing to BUY!

everyone has an EQUAL CHANCE

Model K-485

Enter Our Big Christmas Contest Today

BE SURE TO SEE THE PRIZE KELVINATOR!

When you see this beautiful new Kelvinator with its host of labor and time saving conveniences and its beautiful gleaming white cabinet, you'll be more eager than ever to win it. Then when we tell you how much money this one—or any Kelvinator—will save you every month you'll bend every effort to be the lucky person. Don't delay. Come in today!

Here's an ideal contest! Nothing to buy—an easy contest to enter—and a big worthwhile prize—A Brand New Kelvinator. And it's our own contest. Someone right here in our town is going to win. All you have to do is visit our store and ask for an Official Contest Folder. Or write or phone and we'll gladly send you one. Read the simple rules, write your entry and send it in. That's all there is to it. But remember this—it's our contest and our store is the only spot in town where you can get a Contest Folder.

And that's a point in your favor too—because if you come in we'll help you all we can and tell you about Kelvinator so you'll have a better chance to write a winning entry. Come on now! Get your entry folder today and make sure you're in line for this big, worth-while prize. Don't delay, because your entry must be in by midnight, December 24th.

We must have 50 or more letters if prize is awarded.

CITY DRUG STORE

Witt Springer, Prop. "More than a Merchant"

Come in Today — and get Your FREE Entry Folder



Make a Date with Your Children

and Bring Them to The McLean News' Thrilling Santaland Show

Friday, December 20 Watch This Paper for Hours of Showing

See This Exciting Moving Picture Taken by Captain Kleinschmidt on His Expedition . . . You'll Thrill to Its Adventurous Story of the Journey to the North Pole and the Home of Santa Claus and His Helpers!

THE McLEAN NEWS INVITES EVERY CHILD IN THIS COMMUNITY TO SEE THIS EXPEDITION TO THE HOME OF SANTA CLAUS

TO BE SHOWN AT

The American Theatre

CHILDREN UNDER 12 YEARS FREE!

OVER 12 AND ADULTS 15c

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The McLean News



A SERMON BY THE DEVIL WITH HIS LIQUOR BUSIN'SS

By Rev. A. J. Campbell, Pastor Alanreed Baptist Church. Once upon a time the saloon devil looked up into the face of Uncle Sam and asked him for employment. "What kind of employment do you want?" said Uncle Sam, as he bent his tall form to catch the answer of the saloon devil. "To create and satisfy the appetite for strong drink." "Very well," said Uncle Sam, "you may go to work at once in any manner you choose." So the saloon devil went to work with a high hand. He sold to the rising generation and those of riper years, all manner of intoxicating beverages. The result of his work was very disastrous. He made such things that ruined souls, broke hearts, broke homes, and all manner of woe, want and wretchedness and death, to say nothing of the almshouses, asylums and penitentiaries that he helped to fill. Now it happened that U. S. noticed the nature of this saloon devil, who in turn well knew that U. S. was watching him, but the saloon could not cover its own evil work. Some time afterward the two met again and the following conversation took place: "You remember, Mr. Saloon Devil, that I gave you permission to do certain kind of work, but I never dreamed of your work being so destructive. Now be honest and tell me what you have accomplished." "I admit," confessed the saloon, "that my work is looked upon as being disrespectful, and I pray that you will make me appear more decent in the eyes of the public. By reason of your great strength and influence you have the power to place upon me a new robe of respectability." "And how can I do that?" asked Uncle Sam in a friendly manner. "You can adopt license laws to regulate the liquor business, and by complying with these laws I can have an honorable business under the sanction and authority of our U. S."

been made by individuals to check its advance. Will all this prove of no effect? No, there is still effort made with hope that we may save our country. So as we see the great old uncle and the army standing, the next step is local option. As this force marches toward the enemy we will find it difficult, but let's help our people to see its danger. As the liquor devil sees the Women's Christian Training Union he shudders with fear as he seems to dread this group of religious women as much as anything else, for fear their teachings will hinder his future supply of customers. Uncle Sam, we imagine, asks the liquor devil what he thinks of the prohibition host that he might see advancing against him. He answered and said, "I shudder with dread as I think of them, but as long as I can keep the churches blinded to the value of a united move against me, I can smile at the few votes that fall like lead upon me. I have worked harder to keep the liquor question out of politics than you can imagine. I always urge people to pray and talk and wait. For every single vote against the saloon is against me." Can you, in your imagination, hear the liquor devil say to Uncle Sam: "Bless you, dear old uncle, for your protection as you pay me such large sums of money here and larger sums in the souls of humanity as they ar-rushing into a devil's hell through the door of liquor. So I thank you for your protection, as nothing makes me feel so safe as your strong arm of protection." "Yes," said Uncle Sam, "my son, you can have my protection so long as you pay me the large sum of money to carry on your business. But what do you think of the anti-saloon league that is so strong against you?" The liquor demon answered: "I could no more stand before them than I could before the other powers if it were not for your strong arm of protection and sanction by granting me license, and I shall feel safe from the armies that are marching upon me to bring my destruction. As to the churches, I have but little fear, inasmuch as the attack from that source is scattered. I must admit," said the devil, "if the churches would come together in a united effort they could do me an eternal damage. I am convinced that they could have the power to pull your hand off of my head." "Never mind," said Uncle Sam, "Just go ahead creating widows and orphans, filling jails and almshouses and killing thousands upon thousands every year. Just go ahead and blast the hearts and hopes of many. Continue your robbing and plundering and ruining. I will keep my hand upon your head until there is enough voters in my dominion to declare that you should go no longer nor be clothed with respectable authority. Then, my son, I shall leave you to fight your battle alone, and not until then." How many people think it would be a good thing to take away the hand of protection which covers the liquor demon, and let the verdict of condemnation fall upon it? Mrs. S. W. Rice, Mrs. John B. Rice, Mrs. T. A. Landers, Ray Bens of Wichita Falls, and Miss Sinclair Rice of Lefors were in Pampa Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Cloyce Chambers and little son visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. O. Burke, at Dodsonville over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Rush of Shamrock visited Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine Sunday. Misses Nona and Jewel Cousins and Mrs. S. A. Cousins were in Amarillo Saturday. Archie Copeland of Lubbock was in McLean on business last week. Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Paige of Lefors visited here Sunday. Mrs. Olin Davis and Mrs. Troy Hinton were in Pampa Monday. Ray Bens of Wichita Falls is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. W. Rice. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wade made a business trip to Erick, Okla., Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Riddle and children were in Pampa Saturday. Buell and Miss Marie Watt have returned from a trip to Arizona. Mrs. Leslie Jones visited in Pampa the first of the week. Mrs. Mattie Graham and Mrs. Mae Watson visited in Amarillo Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Donald Beall and son were in Pampa Monday.

News from Heald

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited in the Paul Ladd home Wednesday. Mrs. Robert Thomas of Pampa was honored with a shower Monday at the home of Mrs. Nida Green. She received several nice gifts. She will be remembered as Miss Nell Roach. Mrs. Kester Rippy was in Oklahoma City Monday. Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips visited Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips at Shamrock Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips are the parents of a new boy. Those that transacted business at Wheeler this week were: Bill Bailey, Walter Bailey, Bill Farren and son Archie; Geo. Reneau, U. G. Lane, J. A. Haynes, Frank Bailey, Arlie Grigsby, Corb Jefferies and I. C. Evans. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dougherty visited their daughter, Mrs. Roland Williams, at an Amarillo hospital Friday and Sunday. A good time was reported by all present at the church social Thursday night. Mrs. J. W. Stauffer and daughter, May Ruth, Mrs. Paul Stauffer and baby visited in the Reneau home Tuesday evening. Mrs. M. E. Meroney accompanied Mrs. Paul Stauffer home to spend the rest of the week. Mrs. Walter Litchfield, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hanner visited in the Reneau home Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith were called to the bedside of Mrs. Seldon Smith at Pampa Friday. Mr. Smith returned Sunday. F. O. Jay of DeLeon visited his mother, Mrs. Amie Jay, and aunt Mrs. Paul Ladd, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Woodie Green and Miss Annie Mae Green of Wheeler spent the week end visiting relatives at Fort Worth. Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Faulkner and son of Kellerville, Mr. and Mrs. Kid McCoy visited in the Frank Moore home Sunday. Mrs. Clara Blair visited Mrs. W. L. Litchfield Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bryant and daughter and Miss LaVerne Bailey visited in the J. D. Brock home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Vinson Younger of Pagan visited Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reneau spent the week end visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Cunningham. Mr. and Mrs. Corb Jefferies and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Julian Holder Sunday. Rev. W. B. Gilliam filled his regular appointment here Sunday. He was a dinner guest in the Frank Bailey home. Miss Nadine Moore visited Peggy Jean and Bobby Raye Blair Sunday. Miss Richardson of Center visited her sister, Mrs. Albert Bearden, Sunday. Mrs. Estel Bowen and daughter, Miss Geraldine, accompanied by Miss Margaret Mertel, were in Pampa Monday. Lucile — "Laura says she's had enough of living in a small apartment." George—"Another case of flat tire eh?" Money doesn't count. A man who has 10 million dollars is really very little better off than one who has \$9,999,999.99. Anyone who interferes with or obstructs delivery of the United States mail is subject to a \$100 fine, or six months in jail, or both. Assisting a criminal to escape the law is a crime, unless you happen to be a lawyer. What father would like most to get out of his new car is the rest of the family. R. L. Harlan and daughter, Mrs. Alma Turman, were in Pampa Monday. The McLean News subscribers represent the greatest group buying power in the community. Miss Jewel Glass visited in Shamrock Sunday. Mrs. N. H. Greer of Erick, Okla., visited in McLean Sunday. Woodrow Wilkerson has entered a business college in Amarillo. D. V. Biggers of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday. Miss Margaret Glass visited in Amarillo the first of the week. Help keep McLean money in McLean. Use printed salesmanship. News advertising pays.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

A group of friends were entertained in the Chas. E. Cooke home last Saturday night, honoring the birthday of J. T. Graham, to whom a lovely gift and birthday cake were presented. Interesting entertainment was furnished and refreshments of cocoa, sandwiches and cake were served. After refreshments, the group attended the preview. Those present were: Misses Duella Mann, Marietta Young, Marie Landers, Ava and Eva Swafford, Maxine Downer, Gwynne Carpenter, Elizabeth Combest, Mary Fennie Steger and Modelle Beasley; Messrs. J. T. Graham, Roy Laswell, Larry Cunningham, James Emmett Cooke, Averill Christian, Horace Johnson, Leonard Brawley, Charles Finley, Eugene Greer Russell Killingsworth and Myrtle Norman; Mr. and Mrs. Eldon McMullen.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel and son visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ledgerwood, at Shamrock Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Brock of Child visited their daughter, Mrs. Cash, and other relatives over the week end.

Landers Beauty Shoppe SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK Permanent Waves realistic with ringlet ends shampoo and set included \$1.25 to \$3.00 \$5.00 Croquignole Waves - 2 for \$6.00 Phone 149 NOW!

No Money Down 36 Months to Pay Refrigerators, cook stoves, washing machines, under the terms of the FHA, on approved credit. Come in and get full particulars, and select what you want in these items. Doolen Hardware Co. The Best for Less

Our Christmas Offer Will Soon Expire Right now you have a chance to get your home paper a full year for just one-half price. This offer will soon be closed and if you have not protected yourself on this offer, better do so the very next time you are in town. Don't let the rush of Christmas shopping make you forget this important matter. And another thing—why not tell your neighbor about this special rate? He will appreciate your calling this to his attention, as well as this newspaper. We would do as much for you any time. Thank you. The McLean News one full year for only \$1.00 This offer good in McLean trade territory only

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word. Two 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. Press-line type at double rate. Display ads at \$1.00 per line. No advertisement accepted for less than 25¢ per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News. FOR SALE GOOD grain fed calves and hogs for sale. See or call Lloyd Hinton. FOR SALE—10 tons hea's, 60 bu. corn. Will trade team horses for mares. R. N. Ashby, tfo. PLACE CARDS for your Christmas party, at News office. SEVEN YEARS experience in re-building shoes. All work guaranteed. Landers Shoe Shop. A new shipment of Christmas cards on display. Your name printed the same day you order cards. 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 per box. Other styles not printed, 1c each and up. News office. FARM TOOLS for sale. See Chas. Bible, 6 miles south Alanreed. 49-3p. MISCELLANEOUS WHEN I DYE shoes black they stay black. Landers Shoe Shop. CHRISTMAS cards and place cards at News office. BUTTER WRAPPERS at News office. BOX FILES, letter files, board files, stand files, hook files, at News office. TYPEWRITER ribbons, 60c; portables, 40c, at News office. SECOND SHEETS, white or yellow—\$1.25 per 1,000 at News office. MERCHANTS SALES PADS — 5c each, at News office. ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office. EGG STAMP made to order, 75c. Ink pad 25c. News office. FLOOR SWEEP at News office. BARGAIN RATES now in effect on the Amarillo Daily News at The McLean News office. LOOK TO YOUR LOOKS and LOOK TO YOUR POCKET Taylor-made Custom Clothes are exceedingly smart and stylish—and exceedingly KEEN IN PRICE. City Tailor Shop H. H. Darnell, Prop. AGENTS WANTED in West Texas Old-line Legal Reserve Company wants men to sell burial insurance policies from \$100 up, covering entire family. A reliable Texas firm, licensed by and operating under supervision of Board of Insurance Commissioners of State of Texas, opens up new field of dependable, low-cost burial policies. This fast-selling insurance will bring you real profits. Applicants must state age, experience, length of residence in community, whether licensed by Board of Insurance Commissioners and, if so, number of license. Box No. AA.