

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, February 20, 1936.

No. 8.

Revival Services Planned for Community

The Ministers of the following churches, Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian of Christ and Church of Christ, have agreed to give a revival campaign the week of March 1st to 5th. We are hoping that one of the greatest revivals in our town that we have

are that there will be each church every night. Services will be held at the building at 10 a. m. All will come together for this of the ministers doing these services at the building will be held from Friday of each week. There will not be any announcement of subjects or type of services at the churches at the day. There will be only announcements of services to time and place will not be any of the day services, except incidental expenses.

on which each minister and his church will be for songs, preaching and in general. Of course they will conduct it their own liking. Several men have agreed to business as far as practice when they cannot they will of their force. We appreciate everyone will co-operate with our business men in easy for them to close and service. We are asking you to do what business you can early enough to get through, or wait until 11 a. m. expect any service to last four. Order your groceries to be delivered before 10 o'clock. Give the every consideration. Asking all clubs and others to postpone their meetings two weeks as far as give the evangelistic campaign of way. This may be asking too much, we had some outstanding coming to our town and it two or three thousand him and his party, we you to do this and pay the and not feel that we were much. Can we not ask where we, the ministers who citizens of the town and people, and have something with the people of our we depend on your full

at the school children to every night service that they for an announcement from boys. make every preparation to the services? Will you work for a great revival in

ELECTION CALLED
In this paper will be official call for a city election held April 7, 1936. Aldermen's terms expire this T. Wilkerson, E. J. Lander, Carpenter. Jordan is named presiding the election.

PROGRAM TONIGHT
A amateur program, featuring will be given at the of auditorium tonight (Thursday) 7:30. The proceeds will be for benefit of the do a banquet.

Haynes of Pueblo, B. Haynes and son of Las Evada, visited in the C. S. the last week end. Miss solo at the First Church Sunday morning. were former McLean. Their father and grand- owned a grocery store a years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne visited their daughters, Mrs. L. E. West and Mrs. J. A. Grundy, at Lefors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse J. Cobb.

W. B. Bush of Rogers, Ark., former resident of this community, was a pleasant caller at the News office Tuesday. Mr. Bush renewed his subscription to the home paper.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne visited their daughters, Mrs. L. E. West and Mrs. J. A. Grundy, at Lefors last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dennis of Borger visited here the first of the week.

Lions Vote to Furnish Essay Prize

The McLean Lions Club voted to offer a good fountain pen as a prize for the local winner in an essay contest sponsored by the State Centennial committee, at the luncheon held Tuesday.

The advertising for the faculty play sponsored by the club was turned over to the publicity committee. Capt. R. E. Paige and Rev. Jones of Lefors were presented as guests, making talks in favor of a county library. Supt. Paige's remarks appear in another column of this paper.

T. J. Coffey and Lion Chick Hickman of Pampa were also presented as guests. Lion Hickman was making up his attendance here.

Lion Boyd Meador presented the visitors in the absence of Lion Tamer W. B. Andrews.

Lion Cryer spoke with regret of the loss of interest in golf in McLean, stating that as a certain member had made a bet with a preacher which might cause the demise of the game, he asked that the tail twister give a funeral oration.

The tail twister in a few words showed that the probable cause of the demise was the fact that at least some of the members had found other diversions.

Several members spoke on this question.

MRS. WIGGS HOSTESS EMBROIDERY CLUB
Mrs. Merle Wiggs was hostess to the Embroidery Club last Wednesday afternoon. Sewing and chatting were enjoyed by the members several hours before delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

Present were Mesdames C. O. Greene, J. W. Butler, C. A. Cryer, Ercy Cubine, Donald Beall, S. A. Cousins, C. S. Doolen, Karl Estes, Allen Wilson, W. W. Boyd, Harold Rippey and H. W. Brooks.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Donald Beall on February 26.

DR. THOMSEN SPEAKS AT BANQUET TONIGHT
Dr. R. Thomsen, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church of Amarillo, will speak at a church supper and fellowship meeting of members and friends of the First Presbyterian Church of McLean tonight (Thursday).

The News printed the invitations to the affair.



Above is the official insignia of the Will Rogers Highway, as adopted by the U. S. 66 Highway Association.

CULTURE CLUB GIVES VALENTINE PARTY

The members of the Culture Club honored their husbands at a valentine party at the home of Miss Margaret Glass, on last Thursday evening.

Dainty refreshments with the valentine motif were served early in the evening, after which comic valentine tallies were passed and games of 12 were enjoyed by the following: Messrs. and Mesdames A. R. McHaney, Bob Thomas, W. H. Floyd, C. H. Leeds, Chas. Wilson; Mrs. O. E. Lochridge and the hostess.

A short business session was held during which plans were made for the woman's day program to be given on Feb. 27, at which time Mrs. C. T. Hunkapillar of Pampa will be present.

SITTER BUYS FINE CATTLE AT SALE

The Bar LO Ranch, Geo. W. Sitter, owner, has three fine animals added to its herd of Hereford cattle, since the H. A. Talley sale at Miami.

E. L. Sitter and J. L. Hess attended the sale, buying the top bull of the sale, paying \$700 for Prince Bonnamo, a November yearling. Two fine heifers were bought, one a 10 months old for \$385, and a 12 months old for \$400.

The sale average for 33 animals was \$402.

SHOWER HONORS MRS. GREGG

A shower was given at the First Methodist Church basement Saturday afternoon honoring Mrs. Foster Gregg, a recent bride.

Miss Frances Noel, Miss Ruth Hess and Mrs. June Woods were hostesses. Program numbers included readings by Mrs. W. E. Bogan, chalk talk by Mrs. A. R. McHaney with Mrs. Willie Boyett at the piano, and Mrs. C. O. Greene and Miss Hess singing. Mrs. Travis Stokes played a piano solo and Master Jimmy Batson gave a reading and a song.

Many lovely gifts were presented the honoree.

TURNER-CONNOR NUPTIAL RITES SAID AT PAMPA

Married, Saturday Feb. 14 1936, at Pampa, Miss Jewel Turner and Mr. Rollins Connor, A. F. Young, justice of the peace, performing the ceremony in the presence of Morgan Myers, friend of the groom.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Lee Turner, and is a graduate of McLean high school. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Connor of Denver, and is employed by the Claude Drilling Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Connor will make their home in McLean.

LIONS-FACULTY PLAY FRIDAY NEXT WEEK

The McLean school faculty play sponsored by the Lions Club will be held Friday night of next week, Feb. 28.

The title of the play is "The Mill of the Gods," with John Harding, Martin Murdock, Paul Kennedy, A. R. McHaney, Idabel Newman, Aline McCarty, Marie Landers and Vera Hamilton in the cast of characters.

The play is directed by Elizabeth Kennedy.

Proceeds will be divided between the club and school.

HOUSTON MEMORIAL SERVICE

A call is hereby made for all churches in Texas to observe Sam Houston's birthday on Sunday, March 1. (The actual birthdate being March 2, the date of Texas' Independence.)

The observance of this special day will offer to churches, lodges and schools an opportunity to honor the principles which have strengthened and preserved Texas for these 100 years.

BRIDE HONORED AT QUILTING AND SUPPER

Honoring Mrs. Charnell Miller, a recent bride, a quilting and pot luck supper were given last Thursday at the home of Mrs. R. L. Appling.

Two quilts belonging to the honoree were put in, and several ladies quilted during the afternoon. In the evening a pot luck supper was served and those present quilted until a late hour. At the close of the meal, several gifts were presented the bride, among them being a lovely afghan which had been made by a number of friends.

Among those present at supper were: Mrs. Johnnie Prescott, Mrs. Ben Chilton and Miss Thelma Young of Pampa; Mesdames Charnell Miller, H. O. Miller, T. N. Holloway, Cecil Murray Boston, John Cooper, Ralph Caldwell, H. M. Kunkel, Cleo Heasley, R. L. Appling.

Misses Alpha Bell, Odessa Kunkel and Eunice Stratton. R. L. Appling and children. Miss Elizabeth Kennedy and mother attended after supper.

CITY REFINANCES AT LOWER INTEREST

According to Mayor D. A. Davis, the city of McLean has refinanced all old bonds at a much lower rate of interest.

The consent of 85% of the bond holders was secured, which is 5% more than needed under the law which provides that when 80% of the holders consent, the remaining 20% may be forced to accept the new bonds.

The top interest rate under the old set-up was 6 1/2%. Under the new arrangement the top will be 4%.

BRADY MCCOY IN COLLEGE PRESS CLUB

Canyon, Feb. 18.—Brady McCoy of McLean has recently been made vice president of the Canyon Press Club which is a member club of the Texas Intercollegiate Press Association.

Mr. McCoy is a student in the West Texas State Teachers College and this year is business manager for the student newspaper, The Prairie.

MUSIC CLUB REPORT

The Junior Music Club met last Thursday afternoon in the music studio at the grade school, with 12 members and four visitors present.

Officers for the closing quarter were elected as follows: President—Viola Appling. Vice president—John Kirby. Secretary—Doris Nell Wilson. Assistant secretary and reporter—Frances Sitter.

Billy Wilson Wins First at Baby Beef Show

The McLean baby beef show held Saturday saw some real competition between 18 well handled calves entered by boys in this vicinity. Billy Wilson winning grand championship prize with a calf under 800 pounds.

The show was managed by Prof. Clyde Magee and his agriculture boys, sponsored by the Board of City Development. Grady Shephard of Pampa was the official judge.

The following placings were made: Calves under 800 pounds: Billy Wilson 1st, Faris Hess 2nd and 3rd, Godfrey Cadra of Pakan 4th, Billy Wilson 5th.

Calves over 800 pounds: James Lee Rice 1st and 2nd, Edward Cadra of Pakan 3rd, James Lee Rice 4th, Billy Wilson 5th.

In the dairy and livestock judging contests held in connection with the show, Tulla was high team in both dairy and livestock.

The results in livestock were as follows: Tulla 959, Claude 861, Clarendon 843, Panhandle 806, Miami 721. The high individual was E. Honea of Tulla with 333 points. Close behind were Carrol Foster, Tulla, 330; C. Smotherman, Claude, 319; P. Slavin, Clarendon, 308; W. Brady, Claude, 301.

Tulla won the dairy contest with a total of 1000 points. Quail was second with 980, Panhandle third with 957, Claude fourth with 942, and Estelline fifth with 908. Other teams competing were Miami, Clarendon and Perryton.

High individuals were: L. Murry, Miami, 363; J. Foster, Tulla, 362; F. Massay, Claude, 350; J. Eiland, Quail, 347; W. Boswell, Claude, 346.

NEIL JACKSON ON COWBOY BAND TRIP

Neil Jackson, McLean high school graduate, who is attending Hardin-Simmons University at Abilene, will make a trip to Tucson, Arizona, with the University Cowboy Band, of which he is a member.

The 2000 mile trip will take some ten days in easy stages, the first concerts being given Monday at Odessa, Monahans, and Van Horn, Texas.

LEGION SHOW TO BE HELD SATURDAY NIGHT

The American Legion show scheduled for last Monday night was postponed until Saturday night of this week, on account of the weather.

All tickets bought for Monday night will be good for Saturday night, and several added attractions, including a negro minstrel, will be given.

SHOWER HONORS MRS. SMITH
A miscellaneous shower was given Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Hildreth, honoring Mrs. J. F. Smith. Hostess for the afternoon were Mrs. J. T. Hicks, Mrs. S. J. Dyer and Mrs. H. P. Crimm.

Those present were: Mesdames Ruel Smith, T. N. Holloway, T. E. Yeldell, Ben Page, Kenneth Brodie, Geo. W. Bailey, J. W. Galloway, J. C. Payne, G. W. Jolly, Wm. Montgomery, Bert Smith, S. J. Dyer, J. B. Coffey, J. F. Smith, Ted Garrett, John Hildreth, H. P. Crimm, Bill Allen, J. T. Hicks.

Those sending gifts were: Mesdames Paul Mertel, Rish Phillips, S. L. Humphreys, Clarence Tedder, Walter Cash, Porter Smith, Tom Price Vester Smith, W. M. Smith, E. L. Sitter, Ted Woods, Troy Hinton, R. A. Mantooh; Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Gilliam, Miss Lois Alexander.

The News editor acknowledges with thanks an invitation to eat a crow luncheon at Shamrock Saturday, courtesy Albert Cooper, editor of the Shamrock Texan.

Shamrock will hold their livestock show Saturday, and we are also in receipt of an invitation from the Shamrock chamber of commerce.

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Tampke and children of Quail visited here Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Atwood were in Shamrock the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gordon of Ramsdell were in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Crisp of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Miss Maxine Downer visited relatives in Oklahoma over the week end.

J. H. Giles of Pampa visited his son, Russell, Sunday.

Luke Armstrong of Borger was in McLean Monday.

Jas. F. Heasley was in Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Eldridge made a business trip to Quanah last week.

Attorney Henry L. Jordan of Pampa has been appointed supervisor of the WPA tax survey for Gray county.

CURRENT EVENTS IN REVIEW

By Edward W. Pickard

© Western Newspaper Union

Death of Charles Curtis, Former Vice President

CHARLES CURTIS, former Vice President of the United States and before that representative and senator from Kansas, died suddenly of heart disease at the Washington home of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Gann. He was seventy-six years old, and was the first man of Indian blood ever to preside over the senate. He was one-quarter Kaw Indian, his grandmother having been Princess Julie of that tribe who married a French voyager. In his boyhood Curtis was a jockey, and later a reporter. Having studied law, he became a prosecutor at the age of twenty-four in Shawnee county, Kansas, and was elected to congress in 1892. He was made senator in 1907, was defeated in 1912, and two years later was again elected senator. He was elected Vice President on the ticket headed by Herbert Hoover, and was renominated for that position in 1932.



Charles Curtis

Mr. Curtis was greatly liked by his associates in Washington and his death caused genuine grief. President Roosevelt said: "I am deeply distressed to learn of the sudden passing of my old friend, Charles Curtis. Whether they knew him as a senator, as the Vice President of the United States, or as the man he was in his own right, his legion of friends will remember him, always affectionately, and will mourn his passing."

Vice President Garner said: "I was associated with him in the house and senate. He was a fine man and a good friend."

Funeral services for Mr. Curtis and the interment were in Topeka, Kan.

Long Newspaper Tax Is Held Unconstitutional

ONCE again the Supreme court of the United States comes to the rescue of a free press. Unanimously the nine justices ruled that the Louisiana law imposing a punitive tax on the advertising of the principal newspapers of that state is unconstitutional. The law was passed by a legislature controlled by the late Senator Huey Long. The court said of it: "It is bad because, in the light of its history and of its present setting, it is seen to be a deliberate and calculated device in the guise of a tax to limit the circulation of information to which the public is entitled in virtue of the constitutional guarantee."

A free press stands as one of the great interpreters between the government and the people. To allow it to be fettered is to fetter ourselves.

"In view of the persistent search for new subjects of taxation, it is not without significance that, with the single exception of the Louisiana statute, so far as we can discover, no state during the 150 years of our national existence has undertaken to impose a tax like that now in question."

"The form in which the tax is imposed is in itself suspicious. It is not measured or limited by the volume of advertisement. It is measured alone by the extent of the circulation of the publication in which the advertisements are carried, with the plain purpose of penalizing the publishers and curtailing the circulation of a selected group of newspapers."

Raskob Sued for Alleged Income Tax Deficiency

ACTION against John J. Raskob, former chairman of the Democratic national committee when Al Smith was the Presidential nominee, and who is now president of the American Liberty league, has been begun by the government for an alleged deficiency of \$1,026,540 on his 1929 income taxes. The claim was filed in an amendment to the petition recently filed against Pierre S. du Pont two days before Al Smith had bitterly assailed the New Deal. In the petition, which Raskob described as "New Deal persecution," Mr. du Pont was alleged to have understated his 1929 income by \$2,897,832 and an additional tax of \$617,316 was asked. In the amended petition accusing Mr. Raskob, it was alleged that he and the industrialist engaged in "fictitious" sales of securities, one to the other, to a total of about \$30,000,000 for the purpose of showing losses.

New Farm Bill Pushed for Early Adjournment

LEADERS of congress hope for an early adjournment, by May 1 at the latest, and therefore they pushed the new farm bill forward, trying to get it through both houses by the end of the week. In their desire to get away from the Capital, they already had decided to let the proposed permanent neutrality legislation go by the board.

The farm bill as rewritten by the senate agriculture committee is based on the soil erosion prevention scheme. Some Democrats joined with many Republicans in opposing the measure, one of them being Senator Walsh of Massachusetts. In a statement issued to the press he declared it was a "dangerous" bill conferring "autocratic and blanket authority" on the secretary of agriculture. He said the measure was "neither valid in law nor valid in economics."

Chairman Doughton of the house ways and means committee said he expected definite word from the White House or treasury soon on the amount and kind of taxes that might be imposed to finance the new farm program.

Speaker Byrns said he could see no reason why the tax measure should not emerge from the committee by the end of February.

He and Doughton insisted they had no advance information on what the administration might propose. Many congressmen who are usually well informed said they looked for a recommendation for levies to raise more than \$500,000,000, perhaps through excise taxes.

Liberty League Hits at Share-Wealth Schemes

AMERICAN LIBERTY LEAGUE has issued a document concerning plans for sharing the national wealth, calling them "not only impractical but utterly impossible." Reminding that wealth is not money, but land, buildings, industry, railways, raw materials, manufactured goods and metals, the league said the most feasible method of dividing it equally among all the people would be for the government to issue securities against all property, and then to take over its management.

Actual division of wealth might "give a city apartment dweller an unwelcome pig or sheep," the statement added, while the farmer might receive an equally unwelcome piece of urban property. Division also would destroy wealth, the league argued, because separate units of income-producing wealth "would have no value."

Michigan Party Chief Convicted of Fraud

ELMER B. O'HARA, Democratic state chairman of Michigan and former clerk of Wayne county, which includes Detroit; State Senator A. J. Wilkowski and 16 others of lesser prominence were convicted in Detroit of having attempted to steal the 1934 election. Eight defendants in the recount case, which had been on trial for nearly 12 weeks, were acquitted. Two other defendants previously had pleaded guilty, thus bringing to 20 the number facing sentence for their part in the vote recount conspiracy.

For O'Hara, the verdict came as the culmination of a series of calamities in a brief political career. Last November a jury in Macomb county, adjacent to Wayne, found him guilty of bribery in a drainage transaction in connection with real estate deals he had made before 1932 when he entered politics and was elected Wayne county clerk. He awaits sentence under that conviction. After conviction he was removed from office.

In the recount case O'Hara was found guilty on three counts, permitting others to alter ballots, conspiring to permit others to alter ballots, and conspiring to permit others to conduct the recount in an unlawful manner and change the result of the November, 1934, election.

Rigid Policy Announced on FHA Mortgages

HOUSEHOLDERS defaulting on government-guaranteed renovation and mortgage notes will be no more gently treated by the Federal Housing administration than are tax delinquents by the Treasury department. Stewart McDonald, FHA administrator, says there has been a general misunderstanding of this matter, and so he enunciates this policy: "When a borrower under the modernization credit plan defaults on a loan, the lending institution files claim with the housing administration for the insurance on the loan. The matter of collecting the defaulted obligation then is turned over to the Federal Housing administration. In such cases it will be the policy of the Federal Housing administration to be just as rigid as the Treasury department in the collection of taxes. The collection machinery is well organized and, while every reasonable consideration will be given to borrowers in default, the public must not get the impression that the housing administration will be lax in performing its duty. There is no reason to assume that borrowers in default will be treated like tax evaders, but rather along the same lines as an individual who is in default of tax payments."

FLOYD GIBBONS Adventurers' Club Hello, Everybody!



FLOYD GIBBONS

Adventurers' Club

Hello, Everybody!

"The Man From the West"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter.

YOU know, boys and girls, somewhere in these United States there's a big, soft voiced Texas cowboy, and if you know anybody like that, tell him that Winifred McEvoy is looking for him.

No—don't get me wrong now. Winifred isn't looking for that guy to collect a bill, or to bawl him out for that tough cut of Texas beef she got from the butcher shop last week. She wants to thank that cowpuncher for a little favor he did her once—a little favor that she will never forget as long as she lives.

And back of that favor lies a story—an adventure story of the first water. This yarn goes back to 1924, when Winifred, with her husband and her three-year-old baby boy, was living in England. At that time, a bunch of American cowboys were staging a rodeo at the Crystal Palace in London, and they had the whole doggone conservative town talking about the capers they cut up and the monkeyshining they did, at hours when the show was all over and they were supposed to be in bed for the night.

Those cowpunchers rode down the busiest streets in London, on horseback, at full gallop, letting out "yips" and "whoops" until the Londoners' ears rang. They lassoed the hats off of London cops, and dropped their lariats on the necks of London gentlemen, wrinkling their immaculate collars, and discomposing them most horribly, bah Jove! Winifred McEvoy thought they were a bunch of roughnecks—and so they were. I mean, it takes a roughneck to reason with a regiment of cows. Few college professors have ever made a success of it.

Cowboys Were Wild and Fearful Creatures to Her.

Winifred never expected to meet one of these cowboys face to face. If one of them had come up and rung her front door bell, she'd have run screaming for the police. That's how scared she was of those wild and woolly westerners. But one day she did meet one—and she has never had any cause to regret it.

Now it so happened that the whole McEvoy family were pretty keen on aviation. Winifred's husband had been an officer in the Royal Air Force and had flown a sky buggy all through the World War. And after this thing I'm going to tell you about had happened, he said that he'd often been scared during the war, but he'd never run across anything in the line of fright like the terror he felt just a second or two before that big Texas cowboy went into action.

There was a big aeronautical exhibition staged at Hendon, in July, 1924, and the McEvoy went up to see it. At that time, Hendon was just a big field, with no modern facilities for safeguarding the crowds that came to see the exhibition. Nothing but a rope separated the spectators from the field, and Winifred and her husband were standing at that rope, well up in the front of the crowd.

Interestin' Doin's Take Their Minds From Baby.

They had their little boy with them, too—Winifred's husband was holding him in his arms. The little fellow didn't like that very much, though. He kept



"I Saw a Rope Settle Down Around That Baby Form."

saying: "Want to sit down," and after a while, Winifred's husband set him on the ground between him and his wife. Then he became absorbed in the exhibition again.

Winifred was absorbed in that exhibition, too. She, herself, had been attached to a flying unit during the war, and she was as interested in aviation as her husband. Planes were zooming and stunting all over the field, landing and taking off so fast you could hardly keep count of them. And the next thing Winifred knew, she looked down to where her baby should have been—where she could have sworn he was—and—well—he just wasn't there.

Frightened, Winifred cast a quick glance out across the field. And there she saw something that fairly made her heart stop beating. A plane had just landed and was taxiing to a stop fifteen or twenty feet away from the ropes behind which she was standing. And toddling across the field right into the path of the plane was—her little boy.

Youngster Wanders Into Jaws of Sudden Death.

Says Winifred: "I was terrified. In one horrible second, I could see that tiny, beloved figure cut to pieces by the whirling propeller blades. I knew I couldn't get to my baby in time to do any good—and the roar of the plane would prevent even my voice from reaching him."

"Crying my husband's name, I attempted to clamber under the ropes, when I heard a quietly compelling voice that even reached my hysterical understanding. The voice said: 'Don't get excited, Ma'am, and then I saw something happen that I didn't think possible. I felt a jerking movement beside me, heard a swishing sound and saw a rope settle down around that baby form. In a fraction of a second, he was pulled to the ground and dragged to safety, out from under the whirling blades of the propeller."

A Life-Line Floats in From Heaven.

"It all happened so swiftly that the crew who were craning their necks at a particularly daring exhibition up above) didn't realize what had occurred. As I reached for my baby, the rope was deftly flicked from around his body. He was slightly disheveled, but quite unhurt. And by the time my husband and I realized that we really had a son, our cowboy friend was gone."

"I had a hazy recollection of a very large Stetson, strong hands on a rope, and a wonderful voice—but we were never able to find our baby's rescuer. I hope—if this story is every published—that that quiet voiced man will see it, and I know that he has the constant prayers and gratitude of a widowed mother, who has now only the son he saved for her."

So, boys and girls, if you run across that Texas cowpuncher, just give him that message from Winifred.

©—WNU Service.

Michigan Jack Pine Does Not Mature for 80 Years

Considerable has been said in the past regarding the large amount of mature Jack pine that may be found on state-owned lands, particularly in state forests. Most of these reports emanate from those who would like to see this timber harvested for commercial purposes, writes Albert Stoll, Jr., in the Detroit News.

A careful check of the state holdings would reveal that there is very little, if any, so-called mature Jack pine on these holdings. What undoubtedly is meant is the merchantable Jack pine. Under the most favorable growing conditions Jack pine matures in Michigan at about eighty to ninety years of age. It is conceded, however, that before this period much of this forest growth becomes merchantable for pulpwood, box wood, railroad ties and the like,

but it is by no means mature. Even after reaching maturity, if fire and disease are eliminated from these stands the trees may persist for many years longer without showing signs of deteriorating.

Reforestation in Michigan did not begin until 1904, and even the oldest of our Jack pine plantations are far from being mature today. It is quite true that some of the land which reverted to the state did contain a fair stand of natural Jack pine which is approaching close to maturity, but there is so little of this that the state would be unwarranted in attempting to harvest it.

The Jack pine tree of northern Michigan, while not as valuable commercially as other species of pines, or hardwood, has gone far in covering the lumbering and fire scars of the past generation and has a distinct recreational value.

Political Pot Shots

By Bert Hodges



Paul Williams

I am pleased to submit to the readers of this column, an interview obtained from Paul Williams, attorney of Muskogee but, temporarily in El Paso, Texas, as he states in his interview. Paul, charter member of the League of Young Democrats of Oklahoma and former mayor of his home town is well and very favorably known in his home state, not only for his jovial, friendly disposition, but as a lawyer of ability, a democrat with loyalty, a man of fairness to all parties, with a record that stamps him as an American first, last and all the time. His interview follows:

"Hodges and I are so-journing down here in the 'land of sunshine' with the determination of recuperating our health, large gobbs of which we, for years, profusely expended in fighting political battles. Each fight, we were constrained to believe, was all important. Being a newspaperman, I accuse Bert of thinking that he is the vox populi, or, in plain American, the Everett True of Oklahoma. The fact is that he was in the legislature during the period that Judge Bob Williams was governor, and either because of that fact or otherwise, he formed the habit of having an opinion upon every important public question and unhesitatingly expressing it.

"The subject allotted to me for my statement is 'politics in general.' However, since that covers a multitude of sins and since national politics will command a great portion of the limelight from now until November, what I will say will deal mostly with that phase of politics. If by politics is meant individual and distinguishing principles of two dominant parties, there might not be much to say, but if politics means the difference of opinion upon legislative and administrative policies which vitally affect the people of our nation, there is very much more to be said than will ever go into a column interview. While the two words, principles and policies, are somewhat similarly defined, the general acceptance or understanding thereof, as applied to the administration of public affairs, is that the former are the undying and axiomatic truths and the latter are those actions calculated to be for the exigencies of the nation. The former are more or less permanent; the latter more or less temporary. In times past, and within the memory of those of us who still call ourselves young, the republican party enunciated as its cardinal principle a 'high and protective tariff.' The democratic party proclaimed itself as standing for a tariff for revenue only. There were other principles announced, but the above differing views constituted, in the main, the line separating the two parties. We all recall that Mr. Bryan, in his several campaigns for election to the presidency as the representative of the democratic party, assailed the republican party as a 'party of special interests.' The Republicans professed to believe that the needs and well-being of the nation would best be served by raising a tariff wall, which would eliminate all possible competition from the industries of the other nations, thus permitting our 'Infant Industries' to make more profit, grow stronger and employ more people. The democrats, however, held to the view that, by establishing a low tariff wall, which could be hurdled by foreign industry, the greater revenue would be had and thru a modicum of competition, people generally could obtain the necessities and semi-luxuries of life, at a price more in keeping with their incomes. Among other things, we found the republican congress unwilling to establish a tariff on cotton which would protect, probably because cotton, one of the largest or agricultural products of the nation, was raised in the democratic solid south, and the market therefor was in solid republican New England.

"States Rights is another fine principle, fine for the other fellow, but not for us and ours. Selfishness has and will prevent the strict application of this principle as long as there is a federal government to levy the so-called 'un-felt' taxes and grant subsidies. Prior to 1933, both parties were irrevocably committed to the policy of subsidies. The democratic party coming into power in 1933 felt that the exigencies demanded the extension of the subsidy policy as a relief, not only falling business institutions, but the unemployment situation.

WORTHIER lives some moments vision presents itself and happier life lived. What is needed make the start, for, it is never too late.

NO UPS

The proper treatment for a bilious

THREE STEPS TO RELIEF

ANY mother knows when her child stops little, is hard to manage. But why a pity so sensible way to set the ordinary laxative. A liquid laxative is mothers. The answer worries over constipation can be measured. The exactly suited to any. Just reduce the dose and the bowels are moving. This treatment will any child and with any. The doctors use liquid Hospitals use the liquid is best for their use. home use. The liquid families use is Dr. Pepsin. Any druggist has Folly Confound It is the folly of the stantly which confounds—Holmes.

Cardui During Menstruation

Women who are interested in life will be interested in the life of Mrs. L. C. M. Paragould, Ark., who was Cardui during change of so weak, so nervous, I go. I just dragged around fainting spells and was down. My back and head of Cardui. I took bottles. It gave me strength. I am now 60 and can do a pretty good in the house and garden. Thousands of women testified that, if it does not consult a physician.

Still Coughing

No matter how many you have tried for your cold or bronchial irritation get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be relieved by Creomulsion. You cannot afford to take anything less than Creomulsion. It goes right to the source of the trouble to soothe and heal the inflamed bronchial tubes. Creomulsion is the only medicine that has been found to be effective in relieving coughs. Even if other remedies failed, don't be discouraged. Creomulsion is authorized by the U. S. Government and is the only medicine that has been found to be effective in relieving coughs. Get Creomulsion right now.

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE

AFFECTS GAS PRESSURE MAY COMFORT. Right Side

If you sleep in bed and on right side, try Adlerika. Adlerika relieves stomach GAS pressure. So you sleep soundly all night. Adlerika acts on BOTH upper bowels and brings out gas and would never believe was in your stomach, headache or nervousness. Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, says: "In addition to its use in Adlerika greatly reduces flatulence and colon bacilli." Mrs. Jas. Filler: "Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat. My heart hurt. The first Adlerika brought me relief. Now I sleep fine and never feel bloated. Give your stomach and bowels a cleansing with Adlerika. It's a good you feel. Just ONE box of GAS and chronic constipation. Just by all druggists and drug stores.

CLEANS APPAREL LEAVES NO RING NO ODOR. 30¢ 40¢ 60¢ BOTTLES ALL DRUG STORES

Prest Machine Works

Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Oklahoma City, Okla.

Parker Nursery, Tecumseh

wants to sell 1000 PEACH, PLUM and APPLE trees, cash with order, to be paid when orchard

S. S. LESSON

By Rev. Cecil G. Goff
Pastor First Baptist Church

PEOPLE BEFORE PROPERTY

Lesson text, Luke 8:26-37. Golden text, "No servant can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one and love the other: or else he will hold to the one and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and Mammon." Luke 16:13.

Christ had been teaching on the western shore of the Sea of Galilee. He was through teaching there for the time being, and suggested that the group get into a boat and pass to the other side of the lake. This they did. It took some time for the little boats of the day to pass over the narrow lake, and during the passage Jesus being tired, lay down and went to sleep. While Jesus was asleep there arose a wind that beamed so strong that the disciples thought the boat would be wrecked in spite of all that they could do. During all this Jesus slept peacefully. Finally when they had all given up hope, they awoke. Jesus and felt some resentment that He could sleep so peacefully in a time of such trouble. They asked if He did not care that they were all about to perish. Jesus without any excitement arose, condemned the disciples for their lack of faith, and spoke to the troublesome wind. Immediately it ceased its blowing, and the journey was continued.

When the group arrived on the eastern shore of the lake a mysterious situation awaited them. There was there on the shore an old burying ground. Many ancient tombs were there, high on the hillside that ran to a high precipice over the edge of the sea. There lived among these tombs a man possessed with devils. He wore no clothing and went about in this naked state, screaming and yelling and cutting himself with had long been feared by the people of the village nearby. The men of the village had gone together and caught him and tied him with chains. But even this would not stop him, so great was his strength that he broke great was his strength that he broke chains of scaring people.

It was at this point in the shore that Jesus landed. The man was going through his antics, and came running to scare the people so foolish as to land on that part of the shore. But he was no match for Jesus. The devils recognized the Son of Man. And when they realized that He would have no mercy on them they requested that they be sent into a large herd of swine grazing on the hillside. Jesus permitted them to enter the swine. Immediately they caused the swine to be stamped over the precipice and the entire herd was drowned. Of course this was a great loss to the owners. It would appear that the herd was not owned by one man, but rather by a number of the villagers. Two things resulted. The man who had not for years had possession of his mind, but rather had been enslaved by demons, became sane, quiet and self-possessed. The company found among themselves clothing "or the man. The other thing was that the herders of the swine ran to the city and told the owners of the herd that had happened to their pigs. Of course they, with most of the village, were excited and ran out to see what had happened. When they arrived they found a man sane and in his right mind who had been a fear to them for years. There was no sign of GAS pressure in getting to the height of the mountain. They immediately demanded that brings out fear. "Believe was in Jesus and His followers leave their latter may have.

One man's life and soul are worth a great deal more than a herd of swine. But there people just like most people today. They transferred their swine. Let the crazy die among the tombs, but give filler: "Gas pressure in getting to the height of the mountain. They immediately demanded that brings out fear. "Believe was in Jesus and His followers leave their latter may have.

One man's life and soul are worth a great deal more than a herd of swine. But there people just like most people today. They transferred their swine. Let the crazy die among the tombs, but give filler: "Gas pressure in getting to the height of the mountain. They immediately demanded that brings out fear. "Believe was in Jesus and His followers leave their latter may have.

Sharp made a business trip to Pampa Sunday.

SERMONETTE

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

Vol. 3. No. 7.



Text: "Search the Scriptures."—John 5:39a.

IGNORANCE OF THE BIBLE

Not in vain does the Bible tell us: "Search the Scriptures. The Christian knows that it is necessary food for his soul. But how many people are there that do not search the Scriptures! It is pitiful to know that many have beautiful Bibles in their homes but do not use them.

In a popular magazine of wide circulation a writer tells us: "Men and women of education and culture are in large numbers ignorant of the Bible. Lawyers and doctors, journalists and teachers, bankers and merchants, all belong to the non-reading Bible class. To be sure, the Bible is sold. It remains the best seller. But because a Bible is sold is no reason to suppose that it is read. . . . They are suitable for a home supposed to be religious. A Bible looks well on a library table, and most church people would be ashamed to confess that they did not own a copy. To some people the Bible is like a horseshoe; it brings good luck. Many Bibles are bought to be given away as presents. . . . It is easier to buy a Bible than to read it; and it is easier to expect someone else to read it than to read it oneself."

We do not agree with every point made by the writer whom we have just quoted, but we do say he is entitled to his opinions and we do admit that much of the quoted passage is true. We may use it as a mirror and stand before it in order to analyze our own attitude toward the Holy Scriptures; we must ask ourselves whether the Bible is to us the Word of God or is it just a book of ancient records that are of no value today.

It is indeed a shame that many have deserted the good old custom of reading the Bible every day. Bible reading was the backbone of American civilization. Do you believe that? History points out that it was. Today many of our citizens are unreliable and shaky. They do not stand upon the solid foundation of God, the Holy Bible. They consider themselves too far advanced to "humiliate" themselves by reading the ancient records, the Gospel of Jesus Christ who also died for such "backsliders." If not for the Bible and careful Bible reading and faithful acceptance of the Christian teachings our nation would still be a happy hunting ground for the Indians.

We must fight the ignorance of many who refuse to read the Sacred Book. We must urge just those in a nice way to try the Bible. The Bible, in turn, will prove its worth. May the Holy Spirit open the eyes of all who are yet in spiritual darkness. May He lead them to the acceptance of the eternal truths which show the way to salvation. God grant this. Amen.

ELECTION NOTICE

State of Texas.
County of Gray.
City of McLean.

To the qualified voters of the City of McLean, Texas. Take notice that an election will be held on Tuesday, April the seventh, A. D. 1936, at the City Secretary's office in the City of McLean, Gray County, Texas, for the following purpose and no other: Electing three City Aldermen.

Every person who has attained the age of twenty-one years, who has resided in the State of Texas twelve months prior to the date of said election, and is a qualified voter under the laws of the State, shall be entitled to vote at said election.

No person shall be eligible to any of said offices unless he possesses the requisites for voters at such election.

R. S. Jordan has been appointed to serve as presiding officer of said election, and he shall select two judges to assist him in holding the same.

Said election shall be held in the manner prescribed for holding elections in other matters.

Witness my hand and seal of office this the 14th day of February, A. D. 1936.

D. A. DAVIS, Mayor
of the City of McLean, Texas.
Attest: W. E. BOGAN,
City Secretary.

District Attorney Lewis M. Goodrich of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

C. P. Callahan was in Amarillo Sunday.

Bob Black and family visited in Pampa Sunday.

Demonstrator



Mrs. Thelma Jackson, Home Economist, who will give a free canning demonstration at the Heald Store, Feb. 21, 22.

News from Pakan

Rev. Martin Cizmar returned Saturday from Chicago, where he attended the Western Pastoral Conference.

Caleb Smith and Mrs. Ethel Faulconer were Pampa visitors Thursday. Mrs. Faulconer remained for an extended visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Younger entertained the pupils of Mr. Younger's room with a valentine party Friday night.

Mrs. Ervin Porter and John Martel were ill with tonsillitis last week. They are improved at this writing.

Pauly Macina Jr., was ill with pneumonia last week.

Mrs. Ethel Faulconer, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Harris of White Deer, returned to her home Sunday after a few days' visit in Pampa. Mrs. Harris returned to her home Sunday evening.

The L. Y. P. S. entertainment com-

mittee entertained the members with a valentine party Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Blue and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Curtis O'Neal Sunday afternoon.

CARD OF THANKS

The McLean people have done the unusual—in giving roses to the living. I have always liked that idea, but when it was done for me I hardly knew how to take it.

I am driving a new car today because of your kindness and generosity. Of course I realize this should not have been done, but since I knew nothing of it, you can't censure me for it, can you?

I have not been able to determine why such generosity—I trust that no one felt duty-bound—but whatever the motive, I am the debtor, and am indeed grateful to everyone who contributed—from the least to the greatest, not only in a financial way but in kind words and good will.

Also to the Chevrolet and Plymouth's dealers who were so very kind and liberal in their offers, and to the committee who helped to make the choice.

Yours with great appreciation,
WILLIE BOYETT.

Mrs. J. T. Wilson and Mrs. Frank Williams and sons of Alameda visited in the Dewey Wood home Sunday.

GRADE "A"

Whole Milk

FREE DELIVERY

Anywhere in City Limits

Hibler's Dairy

Phone 61

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Word and son of Ardmore, Okla., visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. West and little daughter of Lefors visited relatives here Sunday.

O. T. Lindsey of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

Bob Lynch visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Miss Cressie Turner of Pampa visited in McLean over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulon Bell and baby, accompanied by Miss Alpha Bell, visited relatives at Lubbock Sunday.

Life — Auto — Casualty

CREED BOGAN

Insurance

Fire Hall Tornado
McLEAN TEXAS

FREE Canning DEMONSTRATION

By

Mrs. Thelma Jackson

Home Economist

Correct and economical methods for preserving Meats, Fruits and Vegetables in . . .



Attendance Prizes Given

Individual canning problems solved

BALL JARS
No Metal Taste

February 21 and 22 at 2 p. m.

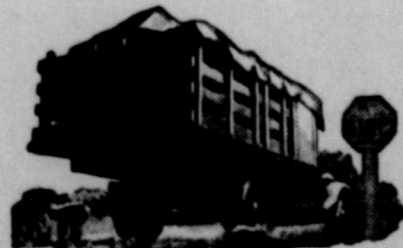
HEALD STORE



NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES . .

VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE . . FULL-FLOATING REAR AXLE

make Chevrolet the world's greatest truck value



NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES

always equalized for quick, unswerving, "straight line" stops



NEW FULL-TRIMMED DE LUXE CABS

with clear-vision instrument panel for safe control

CHEVROLET The truck with the greatest pulling power in the entire low-price range . . . the safest truck that money can buy . . . and the most economical truck for all-round duty—that's the new 1936 Chevrolet!

These new Chevrolets are the only trucks in their price range with all the following features: New Perfected Hydraulic Brakes, for unmatched stopping power; New High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine, giving pulling ability and operating economy without equal in the low-cost field; Full-Floating Rear Axle of the most rugged and durable design; and Full-Trimmed De Luxe Cab for driver comfort, with clear-vision instrument panel for safe control.

See these new 1936 Chevrolet trucks at your earliest convenience. Subject them to any and every competitive test of price, of features and of performance on the road with your own load. To do this will be to convince yourself that they're the world's thriftiest high-powered trucks and therefore the world's greatest values!

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

6% NEW MONEY-SAVING G.M.A.C. TIME PAYMENT PLAN
Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and low monthly payments.

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE



NEW HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE

with increased horsepower, increased torque, greater economy in gas and oil



FULL-FLOATING REAR AXLE

with barrel type wheel bearings on 1 1/2-ton models

NEW 1936 CHEVROLET TRUCKS

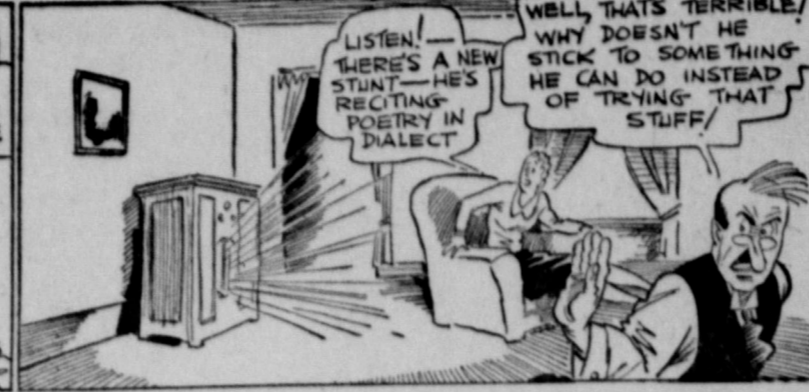
Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Novelty



What



Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Shaw Comes Through

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—I always said there was only one living person who could convince me that George Bernard Shaw was not the smartest man in the world—and that person would be George Bernard Shaw. And, by gum, he did it! For this admirer he began the disillusioning job the last time he was over here, telling us so frankly what ailed us, and on the present trip he already has finished up the contract. When a man, no matter how great he was in the past, reaches the point where he mistakes rudeness to his hosts for proof of his own brilliancy, instead of just bad manners—well, to me one of the most distressing sights on this earth is that of an extinct crater still trying to be the flaming volcano it once was.

Only for Westerners

WHAT, I ask you, is the use of being a consistent old line Republican back East, with fine banking connections, when all you're permitted to do, as the other fellows start drawing their hands for this year's big game, is to fuss with the discards? Why, lots of us can remember when it wasn't regarded as fatal to the Presidential prospect of a bright member of the G. O. P. younger set if he happened to reside on the Wall Street side of the Allegheny mountains. In fact, quite the contrary.

Now it seems there's a rule that only westerners may look longingly toward the White House without being accused of trying to peep in the deck before the deal.

So-Called "Sunny South"

IF THE poetic pioneers who first christened the lower cross section of our country the Sunny South came hither at this season of the year, I think I know what actuated them. They called Dixie the Sunny South for the same reason that naturalists have named a certain type of African hyena the laughing hyena—not because the creature laughs so often, but because he laughs so seldom that it naturally attracts attention.

After contemplating lowering or leaking skies for a straight ten days, I'm beginning to wonder whether the sun has retired from business permanently. Probably about next July I'll wish he had.

Valuable Advice

TODAY I ran into my old and wise friend, Bassett Blakely. He stuck to the cow business whereas Will Rogers was weaned from it. Otherwise, these southwesterly rangers might have produced one more corn-fed philosopher-humorist with a national reputation.

During the depression, Bassett tried to borrow a sizable sum from a gentleman with a well-earned reputation for frugality. It was a forlorn hope.

"No," stated Bassett, emerging from the interview, "he didn't let me have any money, but on parting he gave me free of charge some beautiful advice. Bassett, my son, he said, never feed your stock dry fodder in windy weather. I did that in March of 1884 and one shuck blew away on me."

Long's Machine Endures

LAKE CHARLES, LA.—I mean no disrespect for any man's memory, but for most anyone of us who've ever tasted success the verse that was written about little dog Rover might serve as an epitaph: "While he lived, he lived in clover, but when he died, he died all over."

I would have said that Huey Long's machine, being essentially a one-man machine, would start falling to pieces before ever they buried him. But it yet endures and is powerful and, right or wrong, it functions. People here still believe in his policies, still perpetuate his organization, still endorse its designs. Most dictators slip the latter cup of defeat while they live, here is one who from the tomb looms almost as tall as he did when he walked in the flesh.

Admire such a man's record or depise it, nevertheless you have to take off your hat to a personality that can project itself back across the grave.

They're All Ranches

OUT in California, every patch of ground where things grow, regardless of size, is a ranch. So far as I now there are only two farms in southern California; one's a lion farm and the other is an ostrich farm. I look for the day when a Hollywood scalp specialist will refer to his establishment as a dandruff ranch.

In Texas, which we just left behind us, nearly everybody is a rancher, too, or used to be. Today we're in the land of the planters, and if we kept going, hearing north, tomorrow we'd be among the farmers.

The so-called gentleman-farmer, as we know him back east, doesn't flourish anywhere down here. There are show places aplenty along this Louisiana coast, but they weren't built for show places—they were built for homes.

IRVIN S. COBB. WNU Service.

Physician Reports That Air Is Germless 20,000 Feet Up

The atmosphere above the altitude of 20,000 feet is "sterile," a Baltimore physician reported to the chief of staff of the Army Air corps after a record airplane flight, observes a Washington United Press correspondent.

It was the first time in aviation history that a test was conducted above 20,000 feet to determine if bacteria were present. The highest altitude reached was 28,000 feet. Never before had cultures been taken at this height.

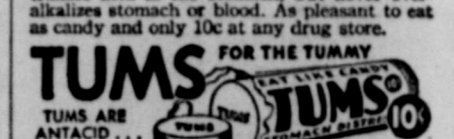


OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

HAS FILLED HER BARE CUPBOARD WITH ONIONS AND STEAKS AND CHEESES; HER STOMACH FEELS GRAND SINCE SHE KEEPS TUMS ON HAND... SHE EATS WHAT SHE DARN WELL PLEASES!

NO ALKALIES FOR ACID INDIGESTION

MILLIONS have found they do not need to stretch their stomachs with strong, caustic alkalies. Physicians have said this habit often brings further acid indigestion. So much more safe and sensible to simply carry a roll of Tums in your pocket. Much 3 or 4 after meals—or whenever troubled by heartburn, gas, sour stomach. Try them when you feel the effects of last night's party, or when you smoke too much. Tums contain a wonderful antacid which neutralizes acid in the stomach, but never over-alkalizes stomach or blood. As pleasant to eat as candy and lasts 10 hours.



TUMS ARE ANTACID... NOT A LAXATIVE... TUMS FOR THE TUMMY... TUMS ARE ANTACID... NOT A LAXATIVE... TUMS FOR THE TUMMY... TUMS ARE ANTACID... NOT A LAXATIVE... TUMS FOR THE TUMMY...

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong? Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.

DOAN'S PILLS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling Out—Keeps Hair Soft and Shiny—Keeps Hair Beautiful and Faded Hair Growing Again—Keeps Hair Soft and Shiny—Keeps Hair Beautiful and Faded Hair Growing Again—Keeps Hair Soft and Shiny—Keeps Hair Beautiful and Faded Hair Growing Again...

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 stores. Hicox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

ROUGH SKIN

Don't be discouraged! Make up your mind to try and have the clear, fresh skin you admire in others! Thousands have found the secret in Cuticura treatments. So simple, too! The Soap soothes and cleanses—the Ointment relieves and helps to heal. You'll marvel at the difference Cuticura makes.

Buy Cuticura at your drugstore! Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. FREE sample of each on request. Write "Cuticura," Dept. 9, Malden, Mass.

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia. Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chew thoroughly, then swallow. They correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matter that causes gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and a convenient tin for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. Good drug stores sell and recommend them. Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today. Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Pharmacy, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N.Y.



SMATTER POP— Nothing to Be Seen



By C. M. PAYNE

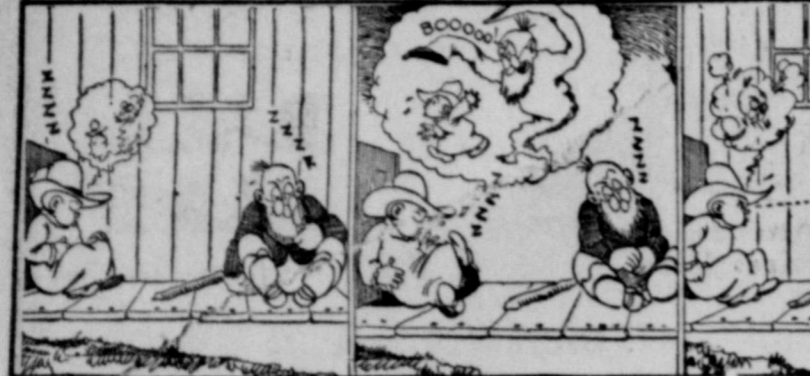


Shame on Pa!



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



Shame on Pa!



Putting Them to Use



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

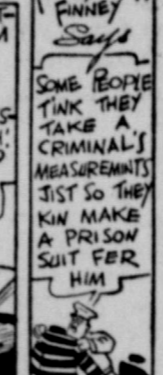
By Ted O'Loughlin



Putting Them to Use



Some People Think They Take a Criminal's Measurements Just So They Can Make a Prison Suit for Him



"REG'LAR FELLERS"



Pinhead's Getting Smarter



Pinhead's Getting Smarter

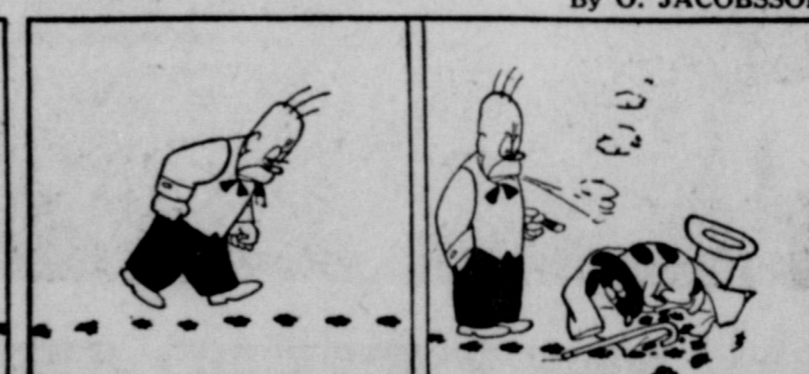


ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

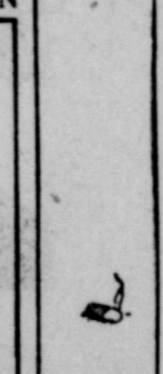
Dog Tracks



By O. JACOBSSON



By O. JACOBSSON



BRONC PEELER A Problem for Bronc

By FRED HARMAN



By FRED HARMAN



By FRED HARMAN



TOO STRONG



TOOTH PASTE



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM



TOOTH PASTE



WAFERS

IRVIN S. COBB. WNU Service.

Library Need for County Is Told by Paige

Following is part of an address by R. E. Paige, superintendent of the Lefors school, at the Lions Club luncheon Tuesday:

Gray county has not been organized for a sufficient period of years that it may be called an old county. Until a very few years ago when the development of the petroleum industry gave it a phenomenal period of growth, the whole county was very sparsely settled and its population small. It is no great wonder then that in some things the county should still be lacking, in some of those institutions which characterize many of the old established communities of the south and east. Yet in recognizing the value of and securing the advantages of a public library, several of our neighbors have been more prompt and some of these lack the financial resources found in this county. Gray county needs an adequate library service, as you will see from the facts set forth in this article. It is also amply able to supply that service to its citizens. This article proposes to give a survey of the county's library facilities and at a later date give evidence that it is well able to support a much better service than it now has.

Estimates of the number of volumes in the libraries of the county have been secured and are presented below:

- Pampa: public library, 6,000 vol.; high school, 3,500. Lefors: high school, 2,000. McLean: high school, 2,500. Alanreed: high school, 500. County common schools: 500. Total, 15,000.

All the above figures are approximate, and it is the opinion of the compiler of these figures that in most cases the estimate is probably in excess of the usable books that are actually on deposit in the libraries for circulation that could be considered desirable and usable books.

Gray county has a population of 23,000 which must be served by these library facilities. The total number of books as estimated leaves approximately 8,000 people in the county without library service; i. e., the total number of books, if distributed, would make an allotment of one book per person and leave 8,000 people without books. The public school libraries, with the exception of Lefors, are not open to the general public and all of them are closed during at least three months of the year. This means that during three months of the year the only available library service is that of the Pampa public library, which is a city library and open only to the people who help support it.

Pampa is more adequately served because a group of public spirited citizens began a movement several years ago to get better service. The county library, though a considerable aid to Pampa over what they have now, would eliminate the inaccessibility of suitable reading matter to the majority of the citizens of the county for a large period during the year, and would make accessible a large amount of desirable literature throughout the year.

Another disadvantage of our present system is that the libraries, with the exception of the Pampa public library, are closed on Saturdays, thereby making reading matter inaccessible at the time when most people have leisure hours to read.

The libraries that serve the schools are inadequate in most cases and are kept up to the requirements of the State department of education and of the Southern association of secondary schools by strenuous effort. This service would reduce the pressure on the schools and at the same time give the boys and girls of the county access to a quantity of books that would more nearly supply the demand. In many of the rural schools the books found in the libraries are in run down condition and should be discarded. The number of books in these schools is altogether too small to serve these pupils with the expectation that they will become intelligent, interested and trustworthy citizens as a result of their information and recreation that they receive from them. Students transferring from the rural schools find themselves at a serious handicap because they have not had the opportunity to read that is provided the more fortunate student in the independent districts where the requirement on reading is higher, the supply greater, and the material better adapted to the needs of the student.

Gray county is possessed of a great many clubs which pursue courses of study from demanding sources of information which are not available here. Expense is incurred in ordering material from distant places. This could be rectified to a large extent if adequate service were installed county through the means of a county library system.

were to be installed in this county, the result would be somewhat according to the following figures:

- Pampa: main library, 15,000 vol. Lefors: branch, 3,000. McLean: branch, 3,000. Alanreed: branch, 3,000. Stations and schools: 8,500. Total: 34,500 volumes.

This total is the equivalent of one and one-half books per person in the county. Compare the first table with the second and visualize how great this advantage would be to the people of Gray county.

EYES IN THE BACK OF OUR HEAD

A good many of our little talks together have emphasized the importance of watching the cars ahead of us when we drive, and it is a mighty good way to keep out of trouble.

But anybody who has done much driving knows that it's just about as important to keep a check of what's going on behind us. Everything we've discussed about the car ahead and the trouble it can get us into, means trouble for that car, too. And we have to remember that when we are the car ahead it's just as easy for us to create a situation that isn't very nice for anyone. A couple of weeks ago, for instance, we were talking about the indications drivers give of what they're about to do—like turning, or stopping or passing another car. And of course that rule works both ways. That is to say, people behind us are always guessing what we are going to do based on "The Indian signs" they see in our actions.

What we have to be careful about is not to give indications of one intention and then do an entirely different thing. For instance, there probably isn't any better way in the world of scrambling ourselves up with another car than to give every indication that we're going to turn left, and then turn right—or vice versa.

But even if we do give all the signs and signals "according to Hoyle," we soon find out when we talk to experienced drivers it doesn't necessarily give us a guarantee of clear sailing. They point out, for example, that it doesn't do much good to give the signal that we're going to stop and then stop right away, if the car behind is so close behind that it can't stop too before it bumps us. And it won't be much consolation to know that we gave the signal for a left turn just as plain as day, if we find ourselves tangled up with another car just because we didn't give the signal till an instant before we made the turn.

In traffic traveling twenty miles an hour we need about four car lengths between cars to avoid mix-ups like this; and at higher speeds we naturally need more—seven car lengths at thirty miles an hour, for instance, and ten car lengths at forty-five. But our engineer friends remind us that these distances are figured on the assumption that the car behind doesn't take over two seconds to notice what we're doing, and also that the driver behind can stop his car as quickly as the car ahead. And of course that isn't always true.

Expert drivers say there are three things we should determine before we turn, stop or even slow down too much in traffic. First we want to take a good look to see if there is a car behind us and how far back it is. Next we want to size it up to figure whether it can stop or slow down sufficiently in the distance it has between us. And when we go to figure that out we have to remember that if the car behind has seen its best days and is probably a little worse for wear, we may have to make allowances for brakes that aren't everything they might be.

Finally, as we give our signal, it's a good idea to keep an eye on that car back there and see if the driver seems to have got our message. We wouldn't call somebody up on the phone to tell him something important, and then say what we had to say and ring off without knowing first that he was on the wire and listening. And in just the same way it doesn't pay to poke our arm out of the window, give our signal, pull it right back in again, and then turn or stop. What we are reminded that we ought to do is to give our signal, and watch the car behind till we see it begin to slow down or pull over to get out of our way, and then we'll know that we and the man behind us understand each other, and we can go ahead with our turn, or stop, or whatever we want to, without any unpleasant surprises for either of us.

To make a long story short, we have two moving pictures we want to keep watching all the time when we are out in traffic and behind the steering wheel. One is the picture in the big wide frame we call the windshield. But we mustn't let size deceive us. Because most of the time there's something just as important going on in that little frame up higher, that's known as a rear view mirror, and is meant to give us the advantage of eyes in the back of our head.—Texas Outlook.

I Want to Know

By D. A. Davis

Folks, last week I promised you the correct meaning of B. C. D. And here it is. B stands for "Bunch," of stands for "of," C stands for "Confounded," and D stands for "Dumbbells," add this all together and you have "Bunch of Confounded Dumbbells." And that, ladies and gentlemen, is my interpretation of B. C. D. Now of course, you all will want to know my reasons for making this interpretation, and here it is: It's nothing in the world but a bunch of sour grapes, but when you understand my side of the question you won't blame me for getting sour, grapes or whatnot. I've never liked the name "Chamber of commerce," because this name has been used by a bunch of people in America in such a way as to bring reproach to any group of small business men in our small towns who are striving diligently to solve their business and community problems.

And what did I do? For reasons above stated, I proposed that we change our organization from chamber of commerce to board of city development, and agreed at this meeting to declare my senior chamber of commerce unconstitutional, join the new organization and do everything possible to make it a howling success.

And what did they do? They changed the name all right, but left me entirely out of the picture. I didn't even get nominated to any office, much less get elected, and to cap it all off, old Witt named everybody in town on some committee or other, except me. He even added on a few new departments in order to get everybody in town on some committee except your humble servant. So, folks, do you blame me for getting as mad as an old wet hen? And do you blame me for changing the name from board of city development to bunch of confounded dumbbells?

And another thing; they deliberately discriminated against us old timers. We are the salt of the town, the rock foundation of West Texas civilization, the Gibraltar of social security, the wheelhorses of progress, the warp and filling, the fabricated bone and brawn, brains and muscle, nerve and rugged individualism of a race of pioneers that braved unspeakable hardships and dangers in order to make a country that was inhabited by savage Indians, rattlesnakes and dog owls, in order that our posterity could enjoy the blessedness of happy and prosperous homes, cities, villages and communities, paved roads, excellent schools, colleges and churches, bootleggers and roadhouses, hi-jackers and automobile speed demons, and a thousand and one other good things too numerous to mention. And to show us their appreciation, they put in a bunch of young whippersnappers that could not develop a good case of the mumps.

What kind of a city can you expect any bunch of men to develop who deliberately leave out the very foundation, "us old timers"? I hate to cause any discord or muddy the calm, peaceful, smooth running waters, but it simply looks like we old timers are going to be forced into reorganizing a "Pioneers board of city development" in order to continue to keep McLean on the map, and unless we do, I'm afraid some young whippersnapper of a promoter will come along before long to rename our 86 highway, and if we pioneers don't kick in our part to "advertise" it we sure will be left off the map, and that's no joke.

And here is a letter I just got out of the post office. It reads: Dear Sir: Do mayors ever go crazy? (These five words are underscored, question mark and all). Small wonder if they do, with all the problems they have to shoulder.

Mayors find one of the best ways to keep sane is to take advantage of the information of splendid value to mayors published in the "Municipal City Magazine," telling how other officials are solving many of the same problems which your town is facing.

Mail us the card with your check for five dollars and you will be pleasantly surprised at the relief which the "Municipal Magazine" will bring you.

Yes, folks, I WONDER. Are all mayors really crazy? And just to show them that I am crazy, I am throwing this letter and the card in the waste basket.

One day a party of teachers on a tour came upon an Indian brave riding a pony. A heavily burdened squaw walked beside him.

"Why doesn't the squaw ride?" asked the tourist.

"Ugh," said the Indian, "she got no pony."

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop and son have returned from a trip to San Antonio.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The Methodist W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. J. C. Payne Tuesday afternoon.

The meeting opened with the president, Mrs. J. E. Kirby, in the chair. Devotional was led by Mrs. C. S. Rice.

Bible study lesson was conducted by Mrs. C. O. Greene.

Women under the Southern Cross, chapter 3, was brought by Mrs. Tinnin and Mrs. Rippey.

Closing prayer by Mrs. Sharp.

Visitors present were Miss Noel of Memphis and Mrs. George Humphreys.

Members present were Mesdames J. H. Sharp, C. O. Greene, C. S. Rice, A. B. Christian, Callie Haynes, J. E. Kirby, L. S. Tinnin, J. M. Noel, H. C. Rippey, J. H. Wade, J. A. Brawley and W. E. Bogan.

"Believe it or not," the best "trade at home" article ever handed me was written by a local merchant on a letterhead printed in Fort Worth. What's more, he could have bought letterheads of the same quality for less money right at home.—Donley County Leader.

News advertising pays.

SMILING YOUTH

"Where nowadays will you find the youth who can smile when everything around him is going wrong?" "On the links tomorrow morning, carrying my golf clubs."—Answers.

Prof. D. V. Biggers of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Prof. Jason Morgan of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

Otis Hall of Clarendon was in McLean last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner visited in Pampa last week.

Len Blanscet of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. J. H. Sharp and son were in Dallas last week.

Sam Hodges made a business trip to Amarillo last week.

Lowney Morgan made a business trip to Pampa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curg Williams of Amarillo visited in McLean last week.

HINT TO MOTORISTS

Go slow and fare well. Go fast and farewell.

John Harris made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

T. R. Garrett made a business trip to Pampa and Lefors Friday.

M. C. Davis made a business trip to Pampa last week.

Edwin Cleek visited in Pampa over the week end.

William Henry is visiting in Houston.

E. L. Turner made a business trip to Pampa last week.

C. S. Rice made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday.

Estel Bowen made a business trip to Pampa Thursday.

L. S. Tinnin made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday.

Jack Mathis made a trip to Amarillo last week.

It's Time to Open the Throttle

Wagging tongues give way to working hands. Calamity howlers are silenced by the balance sheets which show no red. McLean customers are in the market again for all types of products. IT'S TIME TO GO!

Every business index points to 1936 as the first year of a new era of sound prosperity.

Take off the wraps. Fast action now, in sales and advertising efforts, will put you out in front and keep you there.

FOR QUICK ACTION USE

The McLean News

Include The News in your advertising program. Many of McLean's most successful and progressive businesses do this. For The News circulation is concentrated in the local market where greatest profit can be made from sales.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Texas	
Year	\$2.00
Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
Year	\$2.50
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 the receipt of a notice of same being given to the office personally, at the office at 210 Main Street, McLean, Texas.

Most any rule is good as long as it works.

A lot of people are just what they think others are.

Crooked politicians are often elected on straight tickets.

The man who deserves to win usually does win in the long run.

The most difficult thing in life is to get something for nothing.

Every man should ask himself a few pertinent questions once in a while.

When a man is dissatisfied with his home town, the dissatisfaction is probably mutual.

The question of a county library should be investigated by every citizen, as everyone will be given a chance to express a preference in the matter in the very near future.

Names in the home paper mean something because we all know each other. Names in an out-of-town paper mean very little, as few people know or care anything about them. It shows a nice consideration for your guests to see that their names are in the home paper.

It is impossible to get the right perspective in abnormal times, and that is where our national constitution is valuable. With no safeguards, things could very easily get in such shape that we could never have "normal" times.

Stunt advertising calls attention to the stunt. Newspaper advertising calls attention to what is advertised. Stunt advertising cannot be successfully repeated. Newspaper advertising not only can be repeated, but is welcomed as often as readers welcome the paper itself.

Due, perhaps, to the inclement weather, several community letters have been received too late the past few weeks to be published. It is not possible to set everything in type at the last minute, and our community correspondents and columnists should have everything possible in our hands Monday, and in no case later than Tuesday.

It's Possible

MILK FROM A SLOTMACHINE.
"I suppose I'm doomed, too!"
MILK MAY BE DISPENSED FROM AUTOMATIC, REFRIGERATED VENDING MACHINES, AND MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED FOR BOTTLES RETURNED!

HEALTH RESORTS TEN MILES-UP!
"THE SPA OF THE FUTURE WILL NOT BE A PLACE OF HOT BATHS AND MINERAL WATERS-IT WILL BE INSTEAD A PLACE 5 OR 10 MILES IN THE AIR WHERE THE SICK PERSON CAN GET ALL THE BENEFITS FROM THE COSMIC RAYS THAT LIE IN THE OUTER STRATOSPHERE!"

SECOND-HAND PLANE LOTS!
USED PLANE LOTS, IN THE FUTURE, WILL BE AS COMMON AS USED CAR LOTS ARE NOW. THE TRADE IN AND \$5.00 DOWN - \$5.00 A WEEK METHOD IS PREVALENT NOW WILL PROBABLY BE PRESSED INTO SERVICE.

SEND IN AN "IT'S POSSIBLE" ITS FUN! ANSWER ME! PAPER P. W. MORRISON

noon of each week, to insure insertion.

We are in receipt of an extract from the congressional record containing a senator's radio address. The pamphlet bears the statement, "Not printed at government expense." However, it was mailed under the senator's frank, free of postage.

Now that free seeds are a thing of the past, it would appear that there is little use for the franking privilege, and for the same reason.

Two cent letter postage might be nearer, if the department was not forced to carry so much printed matter free.

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned will sell at public auction on the 28th day of February, 1936, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the office of The McLean News in the City of McLean, Texas, the following described property: Household Goods.

The above described property was originally owned by A. A. Work and has been in our possession as warehousemen since the 14th day of August, 1935.

In accordance with the provisions of Art. 5644 of the Revised Statutes of Texas, we will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the above described property to satisfy our lien for storage on said goods.

THE McLEAN NEWS.

7-2c

Virtues and vices have frequently changed places as life moved on thru the ages. Witch burning used to be a virtue and lending money at interest a vice.—Sir James Jeans.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and little daughter were in Amarillo last Thursday. They were accompanied by Miss Robbie Howard.

GAS, CONSTIPATION KEEP MAN IN MISERY

"I have been in great misery for the last six weeks from indigestion, gas pains and all tied up with constipation, unable to eat or sleep," says F. J. Hurlburt. "Yesterday noon I took a dose of ADLER-ERKA and last night another, and I want to say I enjoyed the first real night's sleep I have had in six weeks. Not a single gas pain, even though I ate a good dinner. It is a miracle the way ADLER-ERKA took hold!" Thorough action—never gripes. CITY DRUG STORE. F2

NOT ENOUGH CASH

College Man—"What would you like, dear?"

Co-ed—"Well, I'd like some fruit cocktail, some caviar, an order of frog legs, some fruit salad, a sirloin steak smothered in mushrooms, a large lobster, some demitasse and some de la mode."

College Man—"That is very well, but now, what will you have?"

Mr. and Mrs. Sol Bayouth and children of Wellington visited in the Sam Bayouth home last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke and Mrs. W. T. Wilson visited in Alanreed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Stark of Berger visited the lady's son, Wheeler Foster, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitsitt of Alanreed were McLean visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Foster of Amarillo visited the former's brother, Wheeler, Sunday.

Henry Hopkins made a trip to Hollis, Okla. Sunday.

STOP ITCH QUICK!
OR MONEY BACK
Unless Palmer's "Skin Success" instantly relieves eczema (itchy skin) or other skin irritations, you get your 25c back. Aids healing. Priced for 15 years. Also use Palmer's "Skin Success" Soap.

C. S. RICE
Funeral Director

- Embalming
- Flowers for Funerals
- Ambulance Service
- Funeral Supplies
- Monuments

Phones 13 and 42

Every City Has Its Favorite Eating Place —

in McLean It's MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned will sell at public auction on the 28th day of February, 1936, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the office of The McLean News in the City of McLean, Texas, the following described property: Household Goods.

The above described property was originally owned by W. V. Martya, and has been in our possession as warehousemen since the 23rd day of July, 1931.

In accordance with the provisions of Art. 5644 of the Revised Statutes of Texas, we will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the above described property to satisfy our lien for storage on said goods.

THE McLEAN NEWS.

7-2c

JAPANESE OIL
FOR HAIR AND SCALP
Different from Ordinary Hair Tonics
IT'S A SCALP MEDICINE!
60c & 50c. FEEL IT WORK! At All Druggists
Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair." National Beauty Co., New York

TAYLOR MADE CUSTOM CLOTHES



A Taylor custom-made suit looks, fits and wears better. Let us take your measure.

City Tailor Shop
H. H. Darnell, Prop.



Gasoline - Oils - Greases

mean satisfactory, economical service for your car.

Drive in your nearest

Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent

WITHOUT DOUBT

"It was Dewey who said, 'When you are ready you may fire, Gridley,' and it was Warren who said, 'Don't fire until you see whites of their eyes,' but who was it who said, 'We have just begun to fight?'"
"A couple of newlyweds."

Mrs. Henry Hopkins and little daughter visited relatives at Hollis, Okla., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith and son of Clarendon were McLean visitors Thursday.

B. E. Glass of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Sheriff Earl Talley of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Jack Peabody of Clarendon was in McLean last week.

Roy Bird was in Pampa one day last week.

D. M. DAVIS FEED STORE

Feed for Every Need

Free Delivery in City

Phone 188

LANDSCAPING

- Evergreens
- Shade Trees
- Fruit Trees
- Shrubby
- Rock Garden Materials

Bruce & Sons Nursery
Trees with a Reputation
Roses, Lilacs, Spireas
Alanreed, Texas

SETTLED

Wife—"Where do you want to spend the vacation?"
Husband—"I haven't thought about it. What have we decided?"

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bingham and son visited the lady's sister, Mrs. David Caldwell, at Pampa last week.

Rev. and Mrs. Cecil G. Goff and son are visiting relatives in Fayetteville, Ark.

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

Washington's Birthday Friday and Saturday SPECIAL

CHERRY PIE 23c

CHERRY LAYER CAKE 15, 25c, 35c

CHERRY FRUIT ROLLS 23c per doz.

Washington Wafers 15c per doz.

CALDWELL'S BAKERY
Phone 24

THE MILL OF THE GODS

Faculty Play

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

FRIDAY NIGHT, FEBRUARY 28

Novelty Numbers between acts

Sponsored by McLean Lions Club

Shop Here and Save

In addition to getting groceries of the first quality when you shop here, you enjoy the added advantage of buying them for less money. Then, you will enjoy our service, just help yourself from our well filled shelves, or you may have the assistance of an obliging clerk.

Plan to shop here for a month and see what you save.

Quality - Service - Satisfaction

City Food Store

BELLBOY 13

"Secret" Service

I WANT A ROOM!
I GOTTA HAVE A ROOM! GIMME A ROOM! SEE? AN' HAVE A COUPLE BELLBOYS CARRY MY GRIPS UP! SEE? I WANT A ROOM!
OH-I SEE, Y'WANT A ROOM!
ROTTEN SERVICE!
HEY! WHERE'S THOSE BELLBOYS I ORDERED?

his birth in 178 and the British. In the past, you privileged to visit campaign tent or one fit for a hero; many of the new first began to res In Alexandria, to the General's birthday ball was official affair. In I celebrated "with it decorum ever at of freedom." In N "a select club of W Washington, and hi and sonnet and de The date thus f was February 11, born on February 1 to the British celebration officially in vogue. later Britain adopted the Julian the ancient dates of to not until 1700 that you's birthday—his fr being celebrated on t of February instead by the Tammany soci Tammany in 1700 and-oligarchic, char reason. As yet it complete between Pre adopted "Ge and the second. In this, the ment under the New York strove executive and al press that had st that New al choice for gton himself

THE TIGER POST

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Catherine Patterson
Reporters: Frances Landers, Orville Williams, Olive Louise Atwood, Willie Louise Cobb, Mary Louise Brawley, George Chambers, Arlis Tuck, Marie Landers, Shirley Johnston, Bessie Meriel, Eula Fay Foster, Lena Williams, Elizabeth Kennedy, Leonard Brawley

MEET THE SENIORS

Name—Mavis Brewer. Age—16. Birthplace—McLean. School attended—McLean. Activities—Glee Club, pep squad, tennis, H. E. Club, declamation. Ambition—beauty operator. School I plan to attend—Sellars Beauty School, Dallas.

JUNIOR AMATEUR PROGRAM ANNOUNCEMENT

The date for the amateur program has been changed from Friday, Feb. 21, to Thursday, Feb. 20, so that the girls can go to Pampa to the district basketball tournament. The program will begin promptly at 7:30.

THE SOPHS WONDER WHY

Bill Webb kept so warm Monday? Leta Mae doesn't take the mumps? Shirley Johnston and certain other sophs ran out of gasoline Friday night?

LIONS SPONSOR FACULTY PLAY

The McLean school faculty will present a play, "The Mill of the Gods," in the high school auditorium on Friday night, Feb. 28. The decision was made to use only school persons in the play this year. The cast is: John Harding, Martin Murdock, Paul Kennedy, A. R. McHaney, Idabel Newman, Alene McCarty, Marie Landers and Vera Hamilton. The director is Elizabeth Kennedy.

The proceeds will be divided between the school and Lions Club. The interscholastic league expenses will be partially paid from it and the remainder will go to purchase pep squad uniforms that belong to the school.

Novelty numbers between acts will add to the usual near-professional production to offer an extraordinary entertainment for everyone.

BASKETBALL REPORT

The basketball teams had an easy victory over Hedley, the boys winning 28-23, and the girls winning 41-23. Both teams exhibited some good playing.

White Deer will have two teams here for games Tuesday night, and our teams will play return games with Hedley at Hedley Wednesday night.

The girls have won their conference and are preparing to go to the district tournament at Miami over the week end. The girls are scheduled to play Miami at 8 o'clock Friday night.

HOME ECONOMICS NOTES

The second year girls have their children's garments very well under way. They are expecting to have them finished in two weeks.

The first year girls have started cooking. There will be a baking contest in the near future, which nearly every girl will enter.

There was a Home Economics Club meeting Wednesday.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN

When the pin comes out of J. D. Back's pants? Since Miss Kennedy said she would punish the first one she caught studying?

Concerning the junior-senior banquet, will it be formal or informal? When everybody has had the mumps?

WANTED

A sheet for the bed of a river. A ring for the finger of scorn. A glove for the hand of fate. A boot for the foot of a mountain. A sleeve for the arm of the law. A set of teeth for the mouth of a river. A lock for the trunk of an elephant. A feather for wings of the wind. Scales for the weight of the years. Buttons for a coat of paint. A rung for the ladder of fame. Reins for a bridal tour. A medicine to keep the ink well. A key for a lock of hair. To know what makes the weather...

Mary Ray Edge has been very worried lately since she read this little verse. She says she could not be this mean. The verse is: 'When everything's made of concrete, in a world where there's nary a stick, the child that has been indiscreet will have to be spanked with a brick.'

Household Hints

By Jean Mueller

Italian spaghetti is the ideal dish for either the family or for company.

If you make the spaghetti sauce the night before, it is much better as the flavors blend and make it more tasty.

Heat one-fourth cup of olive oil in a heavy skillet.

Add two medium sized onions, chopped fine.

1 clove garlic, minced. 1 small red pepper, chopped fine 2 crushed bay leaves

Let the onions fry until brown.

Add one-half pound of beef, ground one-fourth pound lean pork, ground. Sear the meat through, stirring all the time to keep the meat from cooking in balls or large pieces.

Stir in 1 1/2 teaspoons of salt, 1 cup of tomato paste and 1 can of tomatoes, strained.

Turn the fire low, cover the skillet and let it simmer for two hours. If the sauce thickens, add hot water or tomato juice, and continue cooking.

Sliced cooked mushrooms may be added, using three-fourths of a cup for the above recipe.

Place some Parmesan cheese to be sprinkled over the spaghetti.

Cook the spaghetti in a large amount of salted water, until tender when pinched between the finger, about twenty-five or thirty minutes. Drain and blanch quickly with cold water.

If the spaghetti becomes chilled put it in a colander, place over a kettle of boiling water, and let it remain until it is heated through by the steam.

SWISS STEAK IN CASSEROLE

1 1/2 pounds round steak Flour 1 onion 1 small carrot Fat Salt Paprika 1 cup boiling water Pound into the steak as much flour as it will hold. Sear in hot fat. Add the onion and carrot. Place in the casserole with the salt and paprika and the boiling water and bake in a low oven, 300 degrees Fahrenheit, until tender, or about one hour.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Rub a thick slice of raw potato on your hands after peeling or cutting onions, and the odor will disappear.

When you boil eggs, do they crack the minute you put them in boiling water? If so, wet the shells thoroughly with cold water, and I'm sure you will find they are without a crack when you take them out.

Prick the eggs with a needle at the end, and this will prevent them from bursting, as this makes an outlet for the air.

After all the juice has been extracted from lemons, rub it on your hands and remove all the vegetable stains acquired while getting the meal.

PROFITABLE DEAFNESS

"Hello! This is long distance. I have a call for you from Miami." "Hello! This is Ben. Listen, Jack, I'm stranded here and need \$100." "I can't hear. Something is wrong with the phone." "I want \$100." "I can't hear you." Operator: "I can hear it O. K." "Then you give him the \$100."

Stranger—"See here, my man, I'd like to use that telephone. You've been nothing for the past 15 minutes but stand there with the receiver to your ear—you haven't spoken a word." Man in Booth—"Please be patient, sir, I'm talking to my wife."

Agent (to barber)—"What's this 65 cents for? I only had a haircut, and you've charged me 15 cents extra." Barber—"That's according to our new rules. We now charge for NOT shaving you."

Postmaster—"The weather we're having now isn't anything like that 20 years ago."

Farmer—"Neither is it anything like it was six months ago."

Eleanor—"Oh, Jack, just listen to 'little Jackie crow!'"

Jack—"Humph! I'd crow too if I were the boss in this house."

Royd Meador made a business trip

Luke Barker Says:



Lots o' fellers remind me uv a ten a settin' on glass eggs—weather one is gettin' anywhere. 'Pears t' me, if we'd change th' slow signs t' 'stop on 'er' 'a might be able t' fool some in t' slowin' down.

The Road to Better Health

By Dr. Robert Ambrose Elliott

YOUR FEET

Very few people take proper care of their feet. It is a regrettable fact that this very important part of the body receives the least attention. Try to realize that when standing or walking, your feet carry the entire burden of your body weight. Each foot has a total of 26 small to medium sized bones, so shaped and placed together as to form an architectural structure comparable only to the finest work of a master mechanic. In fact, it was a Master Mechanic who created it. The foot is built around one particular bone called the cuboid. This bone has a persistent peculiarity of becoming misplaced, and when it does your troubles begin in earnest.

Wear Proper Fitting Shoes

Many people go through most of their lives with a misplaced cuboid bone. The common term is flat-foot. Early misplacement is easily correct-

ed—the longer you neglect it the more difficult it is to keep it in place. Once corrected and thereafter wearing a properly fitted shoe—your former "good nature" should be restored. Otherwise you cannot very much blame the good wife for threatening to go back to mother because you are a "grouch," remember she is human, too, even if you do neglect your feet. Another thing about feet—from the knees down the blood supply is not so well protected with muscular tissue as other parts of the body. This means that your feet are subject to being "cold" unless the legs are well clothed. Another thing to remember is that a dry foot is usually a warm foot, and again there is a possibility of too much foot gear which may cause the feet to perspire. This means the same as having wet feet. Little as has been our attention to our feet in the past, this article is intended to impress you with the fact that feet actually require a whole lot of attention.

Massage the Feet Frequently

While it is impractical to wash our feet as often as we do our hands, this little courtesy is one that should not escape our attention. After thoroughly washing and drying, a bland oil or foot lotion, well rubbed in with vigorous massage is a luxury that all feet will enjoy. When massaging pull forward on the toes until they "crack," and press firmly in the center of the foot slightly forward of middle of longitudinal dimension. This is about where you will find the cuboid bone I mentioned. A few minutes daily will restore sick feet to normal and will keep well feet serving you faithfully as long as you have need for them. Make it a point to keep the feet dry, warm and clean.

PROOF PROPER

"Is your father an admirer of antiques?" "Is he! Say, you should see the family car, and hear his ideas about how a fellow at college should live."

Mrs. Frank Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Tuesday.

Kay Bayouth made a trip to Memphis Monday.

PROTECT YOUR EYES

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

GINNING EXTENDED

On account of the weather, we will extend our ginning season to include Wednesday and Saturday of next week. We will be prepared to gin your cotton on those days. We hope to be able to close the season after Saturday.

McLean Gin

S. R. Jones, Mgr.

When Your Loved Ones Get Sick

and you call your Physician, you will want the best Drugs that you can get. You will make no mistake by bringing your doctor's prescription to us. We will fill it just as the doctor orders. We never substitute.

CITY DRUG STORE

MORE THAN A MERCHANT Witt Springer, Prop.

With the Churches

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister Sunday school 10 a. m. Arthur Erwin, gen. supt.; Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, supt. primary dept. Morning worship at 11. Sermon by the pastor. Music by the choir. Evening worship at 5. A special invitation is given to the older folks. The junior choir will give a short program, then we will sing the old songs without the instrument. Come and worship with us.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11. Message by Rev. A. R. McHaney. Choir and orchestra. B. T. S. 6:15 p. m. Night service at 7:30. Message by Rev. A. R. McHaney. Orchestra and choir. W. M. U. Wednesday 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

LADIES' BIBLE CLASS

The Ladies' Bible lass of the Church of Christ met Thursday, February 13, in the home of Mrs. Roy Barker. A very interesting lesson was led by Mrs. W. B. Andrews. There fifteen members and one visitor present. The next meeting will be in the home of Mrs. Milton Banta. This will be an all-day work meeting and

everyone is requested to bring old clothing to be made over for the needy.

A LITTLE HITCH

Friend—"What's this I hear about your graduating? I thought you had two more years in school?" Football Player—"I had, but the coach won't renew my contract."

Rescue—"How was it you came to fall in?" Rescue—"I didn't come to fall in at all. I come to fish."

"My boy friend's business has taken a lot of hard knocks." "What line is he in?" "Used cars."

"Papa, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring?" "The woman."

Fred Bayouth returned Monday from a trip to Tulsa, Okla.

AUTOMOBILE SERVICE

We treat your car and your pocketbook right. Let us service your car. 65 Service Station W. K. Wharton, Mgr.

Cold Weather Comfort HOT WATER BOTTLES and FOUNTAIN SYRINGES

a nice stock to select from. Quality goods at a reasonable price.

Erwin Drug Co.

Salt or Sugar?



Would You Substitute Salt for Sugar?

Salt and sugar look alike, feel alike, and read similarly under favorable conditions. But this does not mean that candy can be made with salt. Except that they look and feel alike, their results in candy making are radically different.

Methods of permanent waving may look alike, but logic teaches that their reactions and results are entirely different.

There is no wave like the Eugene wave. They are easier on difficult hair. Dyed, bleached, dried, coarse or fine—all respond with equally beautiful end curls.

LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE 1 block north P. O. Phone 149

There's What I Like!



Enthusiastic endorsement of your judgment in buying groceries here, be voiced by both your children and other members of the family. We have foods they like best, at prices you find to be very reasonable indeed.

O. K. Grocery and Market

FLAME IN THE FOREST

By

HAROLD TITUS

Illustrations by Irwin Myers
Copyright by Harold Titus.
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Kerry Young, a lad of seven, is prepared to flee the burning lumber camp of his benefactor, Jack Snow, who took the youngster to live with him at the death of Kerry's mother. Tod West has instructed Kerry to come with a file containing the camp's funds should it be endangered. Flames attack the office, and Kerry, hugging the precious file, and Tod race to town. Tod acts queerly. At the bank the file is found empty and Kerry is blamed with taking the wrong one. Snow, his headquarters and money gone, is ruined, and soon thereafter dies, leaving Kerry to the Poor Commissioner. Kerry suspects Tod and swears to even the score. In a St. Paul office Kerry, now in manhood, and an expert woodsman, learns of the whereabouts of West. Kerry rescues a lovely girl from a scoundrel, who proves to be West. Tod threatens to pauperize the girl, Nan Downer.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Smart," echoed Young, and looked down at her. Her face was averted and a flush stained her cheeks.
"Whatever a girl says to a stranger who has helped her out of a situation that's at once uncomfortable and, perhaps, dangerous . . . whatever it is to be said, I should say to you." She was fighting desperately for self-control. "I . . . I'm very grateful. Is there more to be said?"
"That wasn't necessary," he replied. "Not even that. . . It was quite a privilege to throw Tod West into the river."

He reached out to take the line from Tip. "Good dog," he muttered. "Go ashore and shake."
The girl had turned toward him. "You know Tod West?"
"A long time ago I thought I did. And for a good many years I've wondered how well anyone in that country knew him. But just on suspicion, it was good to upset him. I believe," he added, "that he ruined the best friend I shall ever have."
"So I'm not the first! After all that he's seemed to be with us, he has a past, has he? . . . And a future too, perhaps,"—bitterly.

"I took it, from his parting shot, that he had some devilry afoot."
"Devilry!"—in an angered whisper.
"Was it just because I happened along and took a hand that he's going to make you a pauper?"
She shook her head. "No. That was settled before you came. It was after I wouldn't . . . wouldn't barter myself to save my property that he seemed to lose his head; that he became quite something else from what we've always thought him to be."

The boat grated on sand and Kerry sat down, looking hard at her.
"I have a particular and peculiar interest in this 'bird. A man doesn't change, you know; if he's a rascal today, he was yesterday; if he is today, he will be tomorrow."
"Do you mind telling a stranger what this West's game is? I don't want to pry, but—"

"You're not prying. It is little enough for me to tell you. I'm in your debt, you know. . . Yours and Tod West's!"
She stretched one pac-clad foot so the warm sun could dry it better and appeared to ponder on where to begin.

"It's better to give you the whole picture, I suppose. I'm Nan Downer. I came into this country four years ago with my father. Maybe you've heard of him? Cash Downer? No?" She sighed.

"Well, we bought on contract West's mill below here and the big tract of mixed timber to the north of the river. My father had a new idea in the utilization of forest resources. He had felt for a long time that the things we'd considered by-product of such properties were, perhaps, almost as big money makers as the timber itself, handled rightly. I mean, recreational facilities."
"This is probably the best big tract of the northern hardwoods that is left. There's fish and game in abundance. My father laid a very careful plan to interest a group of wealthy men in buying locations up here for their hunting and fishing clubs. They were to own their various parcels but were to give up the privilege of selectively logging on their descriptions over a long period."

"But to show these prospects what would be left after we'd done this selective cutting necessitated considerable of an operation with higher costs, in the beginning, and a reduced income. In other words, our project was a slow starter and we didn't have sufficient capital to be very safe."
"We kept the mill running, though, did we cutting in several types of stands and last year were just getting ready to show some prospects what we had to offer."

"My father had sunk all the cash in the down payment. It was working getting the annual payments but he had managed it. Last year another payment was due and we were going to be able to meet

it. Then, one November night, my father was killed and the money he was bringing out to pay to Tod West was stolen."

"Murdered, you mean?"
"Murdered," she said lowly and paused. "That, of course, put the undertaking in a bad way. Just now it's very difficult to refinance a timber operation of any sort; also it's hard to find men with money to spend on their expensive toys, which is what these camps will amount to, if and when the plan develops. Tod West seemed very sympathetic, though, and told me to take my time and that he wouldn't see me lose."
"But this summer he commenced to hint and then to ask and then to crowd. He has other timber. He has had to stop a big pulp operation below because of the market. He needs money. I am doing my best to interest prospects and get the cash together to pay him but so far I haven't had much luck. . . ."

"And then today he followed me up here and said . . . said that if I would marry him he would forget that—"

She bit her lip and stopped.
Young drew a hand slowly along one thigh. It was a gesture almost of satisfaction and he nodded slowly.
"That checks with the guess I've had . . . as to the sort of bird he really is."

"When you wouldn't agree to that?"
The girl gave a shuddering shrug.
"You saw a part of it. He seemed to go insane and then I realized that all along, for months, perhaps for years, he's been . . . well, thinking things about me."
"Where were you, anyhow, that you saw?"

"Up above. At the head of the rapid. I was just going to—"
"But you didn't carry? Why?"—startled—"you mean you ran Dead Bear?"

"If that's what you call the rapid, I did." He laughed at the astonishment in her eyes.
"You ran that water to help me, a stranger?"

His laughter rose higher.
"I'd have swum it to help anybody if I'd known Tod West was the party making trouble!"

"Then you must have known him far better than most people here do."
"Quite a figure, is he?"
She considered. "A . . . a king, in this country! He owns most of it. Most of the people in it are dependent on him, in one way or another. He isn't a man to take lightly."

"Then I sure am glad it was the Mad Woman I picked out this summer!"
The girl eyed him curiously.
"You're just going through, then? Your objective wasn't near here?"
"I had no objective when I put in. Now, I have. . . I've a question I want answered. When I've done that, then perhaps I can go on."

He rose.
"You're shy an oar, aren't you?" he asked, glancing at the one in the boat's bottom. He turned to Tip, licking himself ashore. "Here, boy!" The dog leaped up attentively. Young picked up the oar. "Oar gone, boy! Fetch the oar!" He waved a hand downstream and the dog, rigid, eyed him a moment. On the second command, however, he plunged into the stream, head high, searching the surface.
Kerry was conscious as he stood there watching Tip go about his errand that the girl's eyes were on him. He turned and perceived a look of admiration on her face.

"There! He's found it!" Nan cried.
Tip was straining back through the screen of low hanging alder branches, blade of the oar in his jaws.

"If you're going to stay on here," she said, "we'd be glad to put you up. We have accommodations for fishermen, you know. It's part of our job. That's why I'm here, now. Two of our prospects are fishing the beaver pond up the creek,"—nodding toward a small tributary which debouched above them. "That is why I happened to be here."

"Nice of you, but I've my tent. Shingles and windows bother me."
He drew his canoe close to the skiff as Tip approached.

"The latch string will be out, though. I . . . Please believe that I'm truly thankful for all you've done."
Kerry remarked as he stepped into his canoe that the flush lingered in her face; also, that the high color became her superbly.

CHAPTER IV

He went on, then, pondering the vagaries of chance which had guided today's encounter, after all these years, under such particular circumstances.

So West was respected, was he? A king, the girl had said. But the sort who will press low advantage. And if he, Kerry Young, lingered a while in this vicinity, he might find a satisfactory answer to the question which had been with him since that day Jack Snow went to ruin.

An hour later he made out buildings below. First was a log structure, low-eaved and wide-roofed with a screened porch and automobiles parked in its clearing. Not a club, not a logging camp. It must be Nan's establishment, he decided.

On below he discerned the screened stack of a mill and the song of the saw came harshly to his ears. A railroad trestle spanned the river, joining the small group of buildings around the mill to another, larger settlement, with many humble habitations, one pretentious house of peeled logs, a box-car depot and several stores.

He went still further down, landed in a clump of poplars and set about making camp. He worked adeptly and within an amazingly short time had his tent up, bed made, firewood chopped and was casting a fly deli-

cately for trout that began to rise as the sun touched the tops of swamp timber to the westward.

He shared his supper with Tip, washed his few dishes in the stream, scoured them bright with sand, drew on a jacket which matched his shirt and breeches of forester's green and lighting a straight-stemmed pipe, and for a time watched the afterglow fade.
"You watch camp, Tip," he said as he rose abruptly. "We'll go see . . . what we can see!"

He launched his canoe, paddled across and up the murmuring river and landed under the bank where yellow lights showed through the gathering darkness.

The white front of the town's largest store loomed above and he stood outside a brief interval, looking about. This was the heart of Tod West's domain, West's Landing by name. It was here that the man had established himself as a king, here he, perhaps, had laid the foundations for a kingdom on the money that he had taken from Jack Snow by ruthlessly clever theft. He drew a deep breath and entered the place.

The store was well filled. An Indian was buying grub and stuffing his purchases into a pack-sack; a bearded man was trying on shoes; before the small post office wicket two men and a little girl awaited the deliberate service of the bearded man within. In the rear, a stud game was in progress.

Kerry's eyes picked out these details quickly and then fastened on the back of the one card player whose face, at least in part, was not revealed to him. The man was Tod West.

Several loungers watched the game and as Young leaned idly against the counter two of them left and came toward him.

"Jim shouldn't be in there," one muttered.
"Hell, no!" his companion agreed. "You can bet your life if I had a kid

in the shape his is, I wouldn't be stackin' up what little I had against a lucky dog like Tod."
Their talk was broken, then, as both greeted another entrant.

The taller man resumed: "Doc's out now, ain't he?"
The other nodded. "Over at Jim's. They sent for Jim but he put 'em off. Hell bet stayin' in the game. He's been losin', lately, 'nd seems to be havin' a run of luck again. Wants to get even, I expect."

Young lounged toward the rear and took up a position against the wall, behind and to one side of West's chair. Five were in the game. West was dealing and talked as he distributed the cards.
"An ace to you, a nine to you, a deuce for Jimmy, a jack for Sawyer and a nine to the dealer which lets him out!"

His voice was good-humored, tolerant, the sort of voice that wins the confidence of men. Always, that had been characteristic, Young thought. Back yonder through the years, men had liked the then young Tod West. Jack Snow had trusted him implicitly. . . . He folded his hand, now, and awaited the betting. One of the players chanced a dollar, his companion called, Jim raised five and the man, Sawyer, dropped out. The five was called by both the others but Jim won and gathered in the pot with significant eagerness.

"Good lad, Jimmy!" West rumbled. "You've been losin' lately; always like to see losers catch up!"
The deal went clear around. Young noticed that West played shrewdly, with a hard calculation beneath his easy talk. The stakes were not large, but he had the manner of a man who is playing for the winnings rather than for the enjoyment of the game.

The deal had come back to West. The hole cards were going out.
"All heavy!" he chuckled. "All heavy cards in the hole, boys! Everybody's going to have luck this hand. . . . Luck of one-kind or another!"

And he dealt himself from the bottom!
A sharp, chilling thrill ran Young's body. He looked at the other watchers, at the players, studying the face of each. None had detected that move.

"And here we come," West went on. "Here we come, lads! Coming out with a seven and next a ten-spot and a queen for Sawyer. . . . The cards flipped from his hand toward their appointed places, turning in the air to fall face upward and Kerry, watching closely, saw that he was "second" dealing. The top card of the deck never left its place. Back and forth it slid against the next, giving the illusion of being dealt, but it remained there, right on top!

Again Young studied those faces about the table. Sycophants, most of them; they wore fixed grins as Tod West kept up his talk. Their interest was on what he said, not on what he did.

"What, Sawyer? A whole buck on the queen? Let's see, now. . . . Hum,"—peeking at his hole card. "Well, I've got just enough here to string along."
He came in for his dollar and again called the cards he turned and once more that top card kept sliding back and forth over its changing neighbors.

Three cards in each hand were face up, then. Again Sawyer bet his queen, tossing in a five-dollar bill from the little pile of money before him.

"Now, I'll help build a pot for you, Sawyer," said West. "Leave it to old Tod! There's a five-spot. But don't put too much faith in women. I'm tellin' you, don't trust 'em or bet too high on 'em!"

He chuckled but there was no mirth in the sound, Kerry thought. He judged that Sawyer had another queen in the hole; he was the aggressor and a bit too aggressive for a man with only the high card showing. No pair was in sight; the queen dominated the board. Before Tod West were exposed an innocuous four and five and nine-spot of three suits.

Jim Hinkle and another had dropped out.
"So we spin 'em for the final heat," drawled West. "We drop a jack to you, neighbor, and Sawyer catches himself a six and I . . . Take a look! I draw myself a large ball of fire!"

The top card had finally dropped. It was the ace of diamonds and Kerry straightened slowly. West's hole card had been dealt from the bottom; surely, it was another ace!

"Now, with this large ace showin', it puts the bet to me, I take it. . . . Hum. . . . Sawyer, you got a queen showin' 'nd you been proud of her. I wonder what else, if any, you've got. . . . But this old ace of mine. . . . Now, it'd be a downright insult to bet less 'n ten dollars."

The tourist folded and Sawyer eyed Tod's hand. He was breathing just a bit rapidly, Kerry noted, and fingered his remaining bills in a manner which proved him ill at ease.

"But me, I got only eight bucks left, Tod," he said.

"Then I'd be pretty sure I had something before I used 'em. Honest, Sawyer,"—with a grin—"I'd stay out until I was sure I had 'em."

But that was no sincere advice. It was a goading, an invitation, a challenge. He knew his man.

"All right! For the eight, then, call!"

Sawyer shoved in his money and turned his hole card. "Pair!" he said, showing the second queen, and leaned forward.

"I warned you," chuckled West. "I told you to stay out. All along, I had him." He turned the ace of clubs.

The man rubbed his chin.

"Well," he said, "guess I better. That cleans me out, as the feller said. It just ain't my night, I guess."
"So you're leavin' us flat, Sawyer?" put in West. "Four handed's not so good. Anybody else want to try his luck just to keep the game goin'?"

"It's too rich for my blood!" a youth giggled.

"Anybody else? Last call!"

He looked up and around, grinning, and the grin changed, ran into a stiff sort of grimace as Kerry Young moved out from his position against the wall.

"If the game's open," he said, "I don't mind trying my luck now and again."
Eyes were on him, not on Tod; so the group missed one half the exchange of glances which followed. Emotion chased emotion across the older man's eyes: surprise, hatred, chagrin and a malevolent sort of inspiration; one after the other they flickered against those gray depths.

"Why, sure," Tod said but could not keep the grudging quality from his tone.
Young moved, then, to the chair just vacated by Sawyer, seated himself and, thrusting a hand inside his shirt, drew a packet of bills from his money belt. A change had come over the place. The onlookers had ceased their idle talk; the two fishermen from Nan Downer's eyed Young appraisingly and Tod West, shoving the deck to the dealer, lighted a cigar with a hand which was not just steady.

A change came over the play, too. Of a sudden, it was more intent, a seasoning of savagery in the betting put there by West's sudden silence and the sharpness of his gestures.

Kerry played cautiously. His luck was not good. Through the first half dozen deals he stayed only once after the second card. Jim Hinkle, at his left, lost repeatedly and, losing, his tension increased.

In a new game, a strange game, a man with wit watches everything. So Young watched this game. His eyes never left Tod West's hands as the man dealt but despite the fact that he detected nothing to arouse suspicion there he passed tens, back to back, and let Jim Hinkle fight it out with West. Jim lost again and, thumping his bills, muttered savagely:

"Back where I started tonight!"
Kerry stayed for the first time. He won and laughed. He had won with nines. The nine of spades, his hole card, had a bent corner. He remarked that.

West began to talk again, making an obvious attempt to resume his banter which had been soured by Young's appearance. He succeeded badly.

Tod and Hinkle clashed again; Hinkle won. A few moments later, he lost most of what he had gained. West was watching him closely. Young observed.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Household Questions

If your cactus does not bloom pinch leaves and branches, leaving only branches that grow upward. Water whenever soil is dry.

To dice or cut marshmallows easily dip a dry scissors into powdered sugar.

Meat thawed quickly is likely to be tough. Keep frozen meat in warm place before cooking.

One teaspoon of chopped maraschino cherries and one tablespoon of orange juice added to boiled salad dressing makes a delicious dressing for fruit salads.

If an apple tree is broken by winter storms, pare off the splinters with a sharp knife or chisel and treat the wound with creosote, then give it a coat of linseed oil and lead paint. Do not let the creosote touch the live bark.

Chocolate cake scorches easily on the bottom and sides because of the large percentage of fat it contains. It is therefore necessary to bake it in a moderate oven.

To roll marshmallows in cocoanut, shake them one by one in a bag of shredded cocoanut.

Rub equal parts of linseed oil and vinegar well shaken into leather covered chairs, occasionally. It keeps them in good condition.

Use a cheese cloth or paper bag over the mouth of food chopper, when cutting bread, nuts, etc., through it. Every bit will then be saved.

Add one-eighth teaspoon of cream of tartar to cinnamon and sugar used in apple sauce. It gives it a delicious flavor.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Vile Odor Danger Signal

Used in Canadian Mines
Flashing lights and clanging gongs having proved futile, Canadian miners hereafter will be warned of danger by the smell of a skunk. In case of an alarm the engineer will break bottles of ethyl mercaptan, a chemical smelling like skunk, in air ducts leading to the mine, and in a few minutes the odor will be carried to the farthest corners of the mine by the ventilating system.

Miners are trained to run to certain designated points when they recognize the smell no one could fail to recognize.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Pride and Obstinacy Are Hard Masters to Set Aside

It is precisely the proudest and most obstinate men who are the most liable to shift their position and contradict themselves; everything is easier to them than to face the simple fact that they have been thoroughly defeated, and must begin life anew.—George Elliot.

COMMON COLDS
Relieve the distressing symptoms by applying Mentholatum in nostrils and rubbing on chest.
MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily
If you prefer nose drops, or throat spray, call for the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID in handy bottle with dropper

Words of Wisdom
Instruct not your friend; let him profit by your impersonal remarks.


Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust—
MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES

Break up that COLD
Perhaps the surest way to prevent a cold from "catching hold" and getting worse is, at once, to Cleanse Internally. Do it the pleasant tea-cup way. Flush the system with a hot cup of Garfield GARFIELD TEA Co., Dept. 119 Tea—the mild, easy-to-take Brooklyn, N. Y. liquid laxative. At drug-stores

5¢ WHY PAY MORE? THE 10¢ SIZE CONTAINS 3 1/2 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE 5¢ SIZE /
MOROLINE
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

HOW TO "ALKALIZE" YOUR STOMACH ALMOST INSTANTLY

Amazingly Fast Relief Now From "Acid Indigestion" Over-Indulgence, Nausea and Upsets



If you want really quick relief from an upset or painful stomach condition—arising from acidity following over-eating, smoking, mixtures of foods or stimulants—just try this:
Take—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a full glass of water. OR—2 Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets, the exact equivalent of the liquid form.

This acts almost immediately to alkalize the excess acid in the stomach. Neutralizes the acids that cause headaches, nausea, and indigestion pains. You feel results at once.
Try it. AND—if you are a frequent sufferer from "acid stomach," use Phillips' Milk of Magnesia 30 minutes after meals. You'll forget you have a stomach!

When you buy, see that any box or bottle you accept is clearly marked "Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."

SIGNS WHICH OFTEN INDICATE "ACID STOMACH"
PAIN AFTER EATING SLEEPLESSNESS
FEELING OF WEARINESS INDIGESTION
NAUSEA MOUTH ACIDITY
LOSS OF APPETITE SOUR STOMACH
FREQUENT HEADACHES

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

Is Santa Real? A merry fellow was never yet a respectable man.—Chesterfield.
Or Divine To borrow is human—to pay back is astounding.

5 P.M. is a test of how you FEEL
"How do I feel.... Rotten! why do you ask?"
"Because, you are not yourself!"
It is all so simple, too! That tired, run-down, exhausted feeling quite often is due to lack of a sufficiency of those precious red-blood-cells. Just build up these oxygen-carrying cells and the whole body takes on new life. . . . food is really turned into energy and strength. . . . you can't help but feel and look better. S.S.S. Tonic restores deficient red-blood-cells. . . . it also improves the appetite and digestion. It has been the nation's standby for over 100 years. . . . and unless your case is exceptional it should help you, too. Insist on S.S.S. Tonic in the blood-red cellophane-wrapped package. The big 30-oz. size is sufficient for two weeks' treatment. . . . it's more economical. © The S.S.S. Co.

SSS TONIC

AVERSIONS OF A SOUTHERNER AND A DEMOCRAT

By R. L. Paschal in Texas Outlook
None of us is altogether faultless in the pronunciation of English words. I am not thinking now of differences in broad areas of the English speaking world. I accept the statement of Mr. Vizetelly, chief editor of the Standard Dictionary, that the usage of educated and cultured people of any board section of English speaking race has as much claim to correctness as that of like people in some other region. I may confess, however, to some feeling of irritation when a Northerner with a superior air classes me as a Southerner by what he calls my dialect.

The thing of which I am thinking comes nearer home; still these wicked Yankees are not entirely guiltless. They have set us bad examples which we, considering them authorities, have not been slow to imitate. For instance, several years ago, a distinguished educator from the North went all over the South, talking about the "programs" of education. Only the new International Dictionary mentioned such a pronunciation, and that only to discredit it. As if to atone for its sins, the second edition, 1934, gives only a as in "cat." It also lists six other great English and American dictionaries giving only program, the a as in "cat."

There is another pronunciation that grates on me, and that is "eyether." Mr. Roosevelt says "eyether," and if I were not a good Democrat, I might vote against him next time. When I hear any other American pronounce it so, I cannot suppress the feeling that is effected. Webster and every other dictionary give "either" the preference, the first e as in "me," and Funk and Wagnalls and Worcester do not recognize "eyether" as a pronunciation of "either." Yet defenceless little children in the public schools of Texas are being taught to use "eyether" exclusively.

There seems to be much confusion in the minds of many about the sound of long a, shortened, marked diacritically by a suspended macron. The various qualities of this letter and the stress to be placed on it in different classes of words are discussed by Webster in the New International page XLVII, sections 124 and 125 which everyone with any aspirations to correct usage should read. If everyone did so, I believe that we should no longer hear one speak of a dictionary as a "disshunary" or a "disshunary," condemned by the editor of the Standard and approved by no other dictionary that I have consulted. Let me quote from the sections mentioned above: "In word like miscellany, salary, sumptuary the a before '-ny' or '-ry' final, and with the preceding syllable unaccented has somewhat of the (long) a sound much more often so in American than in British use." I wish, too, that people who use the word "cemetery" would note that the New International marks the e in the third syllable as the e in "get."

When I visit classrooms, I hear at times the teachers and pupils talking about "awternate" angles, and once the chairman of our precinct meeting named me as an "awternate" delegate. In "alternate" and all its derivatives, Webster countenances only short a in the first syllable, and prefers the accent on the second syllable for the adjective and the noun.

When uncertain, we should consult a good dictionary. If we did so, we should pronounce words transferred from the Latin, such as data, rata, strata, with the first a as in ale and would not speak of our colleges as "awlma marters." I am sure that these fond mothers feel little complimented to be so called by their sons and daughters.

Vexation over faulty pronunciations once saved me money, and I want to tell you about it. I was at the meeting of a club. The chairman—or rather the chairwoman—complained that the "book" of members and friends were making no contribution to the "boodget." For once in my life I decided to be with the majority and kept my money in my pocket.

I have other aversions. It nettles me a little to hear people say they have "proven" something, or have "clumb" a tree, or have "gotten" an education. I try to be brave and bear such things stoically. There are some things allowable in a Yankee that are intolerable in Southerners who ought to know better. I can listen with all serenity when a New England lad says "dove." But when a Texas boy says "I dove to the bottom," I almost wish he had stayed there.

The Tale Twister of Houston reports on a traffic incident. "There was a recent very serious traffic congestion—a lady driver signalled she was going to turn to the left, and sure enough, she did."

Only the District of Columbia and New Jersey have statutes forbidding corporal punishment in schools.

No Time for Fancy Tricks



J. E. LYNCH'S MOTHER DIES

Following is an account of the passing of the mother of J. E. Lynch, as it appeared in the Daily Oklahoman:

Mrs. Anna L. Lynch, 63-year-old pioneer state resident, died Thursday in a city hospital, where she had been a patient six weeks. She had been in ill health since Christmas. Mrs. Lynch came to Oklahoma while the state was still Indian Territory, when she was about 13 years old. She formerly resided in Carter county, and had lived in Oklahoma City since 1916.

Surviving are four sons, G. J. Lynch, R. W. Lynch, B. L. Lynch, all of Oklahoma City, and J. E. Lynch of McLean, Texas; and a daughter, Mrs. J. V. Jacks of Purcell. Services were conducted Saturday at 10 a. m. with Rev. O. A. Morris in charge. Burial was made in Memorial Park Cemetery.

WASHING THE STATION AGENT

Two hunters, returning from the backwoods, decided to try some New York City humor upon the agent of a little railroad station in the foothills. "When does the 3:49 train get in?" asked one.

The old man regarded him seriously and at length said: "Well, she generally gets in just a leetle behind the engine." Later they approached him respectfully. "About time that train is due, isn't it, uncle?" "Yes," said the agent, "she's about due. There comes the conductor's dog."

EASILY EXPLAINED

Coach (to new player)—"You're great! The way you hammer the line, dodge, tackle your man, and worn through your opponent is simply marvelous."

New Player (modestly)—"I guess it all comes from my early training, sir. You see, my mother used to take me shopping with her on bargain days."

Bimms—"Do you think a dollar goes as far as it used to?" Simms—"Oh, much farther. In fact nine all go so far they never get back."

"How is the patient in 742?" "He's anxious to get home to his wife."

"Hmmm. Still delirious, eh?"

Liza—"The nerve of dat lady, offerin' me \$8 a week to do her wash!" Her Husband—"What does she think 'at all is, a college graduate?"

"You want how much to start?" "Sixty a week." Young Man—"This firm has a president."

Some college boys like ties with dots in 'em, suits with stripes in 'em, and letters from home with checks in 'em.

One reason why many of us don't get far is that we sidestep opportunity and shake hands with temptation.

Carl Carpenter made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Pleasant Mound News

Earl Jones preached at Pleasant Mound Sunday.

Mrs. M. P. Pierce visited Mrs. S. L. Montgomery Tuesday.

Marcus Mitchell from Enterprise spent Saturday night and Sunday in the Claude Powell home.

Marvin and Dorothy Pierce, Kathleen Langham, Louise Kennedy, Allison Smith, Bernice Walker and Jack Corbin attended the party given in the Bill Bailey home Saturday night.

M. P. Pierce and son, Marvin, and S. L. Montgomery were in Memphis Tuesday.

Julia Maye Morris spent Saturday night and Sunday at Mobeetie.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop returned Friday from a visit at San Antonio.

Bessie Jane and Jeweleen Langham visited Louise and Helen Pierce Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sachse from Quitaque visited their daughter, Mrs. S. L. Montgomery, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Wallace Rainwater is on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Jones visited in the Wallace Rainwater home last week.

WISE OLD FOX

The old man in the rear car seemed greatly agitated at not being able to find his ticket when the conductor came through. Finally that official, with a hearty laugh, informed him that he had it in his mouth, which he seemed surprised to find was true, and handed it over. After the conductor had passed into the next car the old man's companion started to make fun of him for having the ticket in his mouth and not being able to find it, whereupon he responded:

"He who laughs last, me lad, laughs best. I knew it was in me mouth the whole time, but the ticket was an old one and I was chewing the date off it."

C. O. Greene made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

D. E. Upham made a business trip to Pampa Tuesday.

G. C. Nicholson made a trip to Pampa Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Glass and son of Alan Reed were in McLean Saturday.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July:

For State Representative: EUGENE WORLEY (Reelection)

For County Clerk: CHARLIE THUT (Reelection)

For County Judge: J. M. DODSON C. E. OARY (Reelection)

SHEERMAN WHITE For District Clerk: FRANK HILL (Reelection)

MIRIAM WILSON R. B. (Rufe) THOMPSON For Commissioner, Precinct 4:

M. M. NEWMAN (re-election)

A FAST TRAIN

A certain passenger on the owl train had been kicking all the way along about the slowness of the train. At last the conductor, becoming exasperated, demanded to know what was the matter with him, informing him that it was "a fast train." "I know it," responded the kicker. "That's what I'm kicking about. I want to know what it's fast to."

"Why so gloomy?" "I just came from my dentist." "Did he drill a hole in your tooth?" "No, in my bankroll."

The estimated expenses of maintaining the Dionne quintuplets is \$1,000 a month.

Miss Ruth Thomas of Quitaque visited in McLean Saturday.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

FOR SALE

USED SHOE bargains. Landers Shoe Shop. tfe

WANTED

MEN WANTED for Rawleigh route of 800 families in South Hutchinson county and McLean. Reliable hauler should start earning \$25 weekly and increase rapidly. Write today. Rawleigh, Dept. TX-480-S, Memphis, Tenn. 7-7p-Mar. 26

MISCELLANEOUS

SEVEN YEARS experience in building shoes. All work guaranteed. Landers Shoe Shop.

BOX FILES, letter files, board stand files, hook files, at News office, 40c. at News office

ADDING MACHINE paper ribbons: at News office

BUTTER WRAPPERS at News office

SECOND SHEETS, white or red, \$1.25 per 1,000 at News office

WATCH FOR OUR BIG SALE NEXT WEEK

The Leader Dept. Store

Regularity in Advertising Essential

You sweep out, you trim the windows, you dust off the counters, you make up new price cards, you unpack and arrange new stock, you plan your merchandise showings, you do these and a hundred other necessary jobs regularly in the normal conduct of your business.

But how about the biggest job of all—contacting the people and telling them repeatedly that you are in business and have the goods they need? Do you do that regularly? Do you figure you are going to get your share of the available business if you don't tell folks about your merchandise or your service at regular intervals instead of doing the job spasmodically or not at all?

By all known tests, experience and thousands of records, the acknowledged best-of-all medium for regularity is advertising in the local newspaper. A newspaper going regularly into the homes of your possible customers, not only in your city but the surrounding territory as well, makes it easy enough for anyone to see how your newspaper offers you the finest kind of a vehicle for carrying your business message regularly to the people.

And don't think these folks will miss your regularity of advertising. They look for their newspaper regularly, read it regularly, study its advertising (yours, if it's there) regularly.

And what's more, you'll find they are buying fairly regularly, too, if you'll just check up, especially with the advertisers who do use space regularly.

Yours for more regularity in advertising,

The McLean News

Volume

this Conc Every

By the

The crime bill

causal expense.

plasticians tell

pair door, Mr. I

ng. The great

that group of

air rights. The

made possible

lon.

With the mean

the reach of

uld be very cl

no moral po

the church is t

er the world b

atly abused at

merit through

is here to sta

nsable. It is

stry, the found

soul of law

the active foes

e themselves,

priest of old,

er side," while

d. The faith

dens of us all

approximately s

McLean people

rch service on

. Of the thirt

there is only

lly working at

lding. And in

rch exercises th

good that is

rn. Are you he

Sunday begins v

the greatest re

history of the

s will be in pr

se. Evening serv

various church

es will be held

s. m. These se

med by two bl

gals, ten minute

starts. There

ment made a

are urged to at

services. They

in an hour. T

be held on Satu

nces will be he

is meeting will b

town wants .it.

its success?

The writer was st

st, trip to hear a

home town. "It

blessie bootleggin

handle." We

situation than the

You can help.

nday, Monday, Tu

of the meeting.

ULTY PLAY

FR

The faculty play,

ds," will be give

ool auditorium 1

s week.

The play is a dra

th enough comedy

ryone. The cast h

osen and much

ne to make the pl

Pickets are now o

pected that the h

l out.

Miss Kennedy is

ay.

EMBROIDERY CI

FR

Mrs. Marie Wiggs

ney, as joint hoste

embers of the E

d their husbands

ry last Friday e

ney home.

The George Washin

ed in the decorati

ents.

Present were: Mes

mes J. W. Butler,

D. Shalburne, C. B

Coole, Dwight U

yd, Donald Beall, Er

ger, D. C. Carpenter

id, C. B. Doolen, H.

tee, Alva Alexander,

Ann Wilson, T. J. Co

ggs.

GRAY COUNTY

FR

According to figure

se collector, poll

sales 5,133 and exte

re Gray county 5.6

sur.

Mrs. Davis made

Wampa last week.

ed Mrs. Donald

ampa visitors l