

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 33.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 21, 1936.

No. 21.

Therred Takes Address Ward Graduates

Superintendent W. B. Weathers made the principal address at the ward school commencement held last Thursday evening. The program was given at the high auditorium, and many were away for lack of room.

The stage was arranged in the shape of a Texas star, with a very pleasing arrangement.

Program was given at the high auditorium and Rev. W. B. Weathers giving the invocation.

Mr. C. C. Cray gave the charge and Principal A. R. Erwin presented the honors and

Miss F. J. played a piano solo, and Mr. J. L. played a trombone and the band girls sang a

number. E. E. Lynch of the board of education presented the certificates to the graduates.

The band, James Fulbright, Leo Meador, Betty Thornton and Robert Shaw, played the honor roll.

The class roll included: Donald E. A. Baker, Granville E. Bradstreet, Alvin Casity, Alvin Casity, Clinton Doolen, Jr., W. D. Spain, S. J. Dyer, Marie J. Winfield Finley, Edward Foch, James Fulbright, Fabrice Gallo, Clyde Glenn, J. L. Hancock, Ray Hensley, Alonzo Henderson, H. H. Jamita Hornsby, Eugene J. Jolly, Marvin Jones, Edna Kennedy, Gwendolyn Koen, Frances Landers, Cleo Ledbetter, Leo Meador, Nandy Mantooth, Joy Massey, Bernice McClellan, Gloria M. Violet Moore, Helen Pierce, Edna Middle, Robert Sen Clair, Edna Stephens, Bill Stratton, James Thacker, Betty Thornton, Marie Wiggs, William Wilkins, Bert Wilson, Junior Windom.

Gray county voters favored a county wide soil conservation district, in the election held over the county Saturday, with a total of 221 to 38.

McLean taxpayers registered 17 for to 4 against. The heaviest precinct vote was registered at Grandview, where there were 50 voters all voting yes. Alanreed voted 12 for to 3 against.

Gray county commissioners are now empowered to take steps against wind erosion, even to terracing offending fields and taxing the cost against the owner, homesteads being exempt.

Married, Wednesday, May 20, Mrs. A. A. Ledbetter and Mr. H. F. Wingo. Mr. and Mrs. Harry McMullen accompanied the contracting parties to Wheeler, where the ceremony was performed.

Mr. and Mrs. Wingo are both well known residents here, having been identified with the business and professional life of the town for many years.

J. D. COBB WINS 5TH PLACE

Jesse Dean Cobb won fifth place in the cornet solo contest at the national musical meet in Cleveland, Ohio, last week. The contest was entered by cornet soloists from all over the United States.

Mrs. Callie Haynes, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Frank Rodgers, of Borger, was in Woodward, Okla., Saturday. They were accompanied home by Miss Gorda Lou Haynes, who has been teaching in Woodward.

Fred Smith of Lamesa visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith, and other relatives here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Howard and son and daughter, Lenard and Miss Laura Lee, left Monday for several weeks' visit with relatives in Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Winsett of Amarillo visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter, over the week end.

Witt Springer attended the New Mexico state pharmaceutical association this week.

Mrs. R. L. Appling visited her daughter, Mrs. Marshall Mitchell, at Plainview last week.

Mr. Walker of Shamrock visited his daughter, Mrs. S. B. Morse, last week.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler and Mrs. Haskel Lester were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Atwood were in Shamrock last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Haskel Lester were in Pampa Sunday.

Miss Texola Harlan was in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Morgan of Wheeler visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan, over the week end. They were enroute to Albia.

Mrs. E. O. Dennis of Eunice, N. M., visited the first of the week with her sister, Mrs. Pete Fulbright, who was ill.

Dr. J. S. McCreary attended the Wheeler county medical association at Wheeler Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Tampke and children of Quail visited here Sunday.

Miss Marie Ansford and Jerry Johnson of Wellington visited here in McLean last week.

T. N. Hohoway, Mrs. Ruel and daughter were in Pampa Sunday.

R. Trimble made a trip to Pampa last week.

Ophelia Massey of Shamrock in McLean last week.

McLean Teams Winners at State Meet

McLean F. F. A. teams were winners at the state judging contest at A. & M. College last week, the poultry team placing fourth, in competition with 193 teams.

Out of the 309 boys in the state contest, Wilbur Lee Wilson and Geo. Chambers of McLean turned in the only 100% papers on examinations, winning high score for individuals.

Other team members were J. D. Back, Vern Harris and Cecil Jones.

This team placed first at Lubbock in competition with 33 teams; first at Quail with nine teams, and second at Clarendon with nine teams.

Other teams winning during the year include the livestock team, composed of J. L. Rice, Kid McCoy, Jr., Bill Webb and Faris Hess, placing first at Shamrock with 11 teams.

The dairy team: Joe Hefner, Morse Ivey, W. L. Shelton and Wilson Shaw, placed first at Lubbock with 43 teams, 3rd at Tulla with 16 teams and 3rd at Amarillo with 14 teams.

The boys are coached by Prof. Clyde Magee, head of the vocational training department of the McLean high school.

SOIL EROSION PLAN FAVORED BY VOTERS

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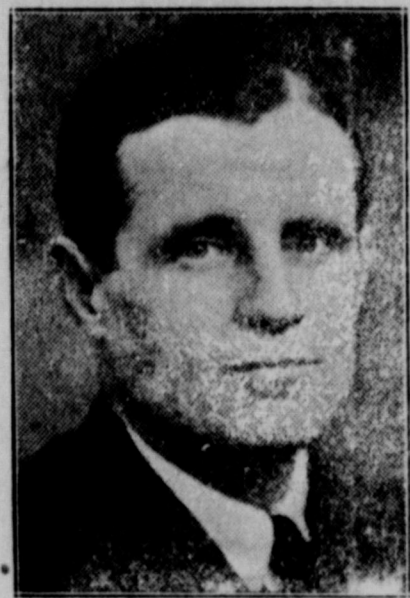
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DOUGLASS FOR SENATOR

Curtis Douglass, attorney of Panhandle, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Senator for the 31st Senatorial District. Mr. Douglass' friends, in placing his announcement with this paper, announced that Mr. Douglass and a group of his friends from his home county are making a tour of the senatorial district and will, within a short time, visit our city.

Mr. Douglass is a native Texan and has been actively engaged in the practice of law for the past fifteen years, ten of which have been in Carson county. He was formerly Judge Advocate of the Department of Texas of the American Legion, and served as district attorney of the 84th Judicial District of Texas.

In submitting his candidacy, Mr. Douglass stated:

"The question of taxation presents us with a problem where the views are many, wide and divergent. The sponsor, or proponent, of any one theory, soon meets with the inevitable finding that every respective interest is trying to shift the burden to the other. Truly, it must be admitted that there will never be enacted a tax measure that will be suitable, in all respects, to every element alike.

"It is a simple task to enact a measure increasing our taxes, but the passage of a measure lowering the levy must be admitted by all to be well nigh impossible. The conditions of the day demand first, that before an increase in taxation is had, every means possible, yet consistent with good government, should be used and exhausted toward substantially reducing our expenditures. Economy must be the watchword—every citizen must become tax-conscious. So, therefore, let's first take up the slack and effect a substantial reduction, and when this is done, should the savings fall to produce the revenue needed, let us then proceed in an orderly and systematic course toward the readjustment and equalization of the burden to the end that all be accorded the same measure of justice, fairness and equality.

"I am opposed to any character of new taxation unless the ad valorem to the extent of our homes and the necessities of life, at least, be totally abolished. The ad valorem tax on real estate beyond the homestead should be abolished, or else decreased, to the extent where ownership of real estate will be an asset rather than a liability. I will oppose any further taxation that may have as its subject those articles which are basically and necessarily fundamental to our very existence.

"The natural gas reserve in the Panhandle of Texas is the largest natural gas reservoir in all the world. This gas belongs to the people of Texas as a whole—it is a product of nature that can never be replaced when gone. It is an indispensable natural reserve. It is a fuel that every housewife should be privileged to use, and a comfort that should be (Continued on back page)

BUFFET SUPPER HONORS ORA SHARP

Miss Helen Sharp was hostess at a buffet supper Monday evening in the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Sharp, honoring her sister, Miss Ora.

The supper menu consisted of meat loaf, tomato sauce, fruit salad, potato boats, hot rolls and butter, ice cream, cake and iced tea. After supper, table games were enjoyed.

Guests were: Misses Gwynne Carpenter, Marie Landers, Ava and Eva Swafford, Catherine Patterson, Eula Faye Foster, Eula Belle Rickard, Willie Louelle Cobb and Naomi Gunn; Messrs. James Emmett Cooke, Larry Cunningham, Charles Finley, J. T. Graham, Roy Laswell, Lavelle Christian, Harold Rickard, Harry Koop, and Averill Christian.

ERWIN TO PRESENT MAYOR WITH HAT

Rev. W. A. Erwin, who left Monday with Mrs. Erwin, for the Presbyterian General Assembly at Syracuse, N. Y., took a Texas Centennial hat to the mayor of Syracuse, compliments of the BCD.

Mayor Davis wired the associated press for the mayor's hat size and received an answer at once stating that he wore a 7 1/2 size.

Rev. Erwin will give the mayor and the associated press interesting figures on the resources of this section.

WARD SCHOOL HONOR ROLL

Following is the honor roll for the McLean ward school for the school year just ended:

First grade—Bonita Chilton, Bobby Evans, Kathryn Money, Billie Marie Stewart, Bobby Black, Maurine Goodman, Kenneth Briggs, Dean Grigsby, Sid McHaney, Bill Mance, Johnnie Mae Boyd, Gloria Jean Gunn, Bobbie Jean Lee, Mary Lee Stevens, Emma Ruth Fulbright, Betty Jo Jones.

Second grade—Laura Ruth Glenn, C. A. Myatt, June Cooke, Chorice Glenn, G. F. Baker, James William Carpenter, John Claybourne Cubine, Gracie Elvin Langford, Harold Lee Meador, John Patterson, Billy Ray Reeves, Annabel Bogan, Mary Kathryn Brooks, Marjorie Goughly.

Third grade—John Floyd Campbell, James Hinton, Loyce Thacker, Martha Howard, Evelyn Davis, Dean Manning.

Fourth grade—Colleen Burrows, Betty Ruth Moon, Mary Lee Abbott, Violet Keeton.

Fifth grade—Ercy Glenn Fulbright, J. R. Glenn, Joyce Fulbright, Marian Wilson.

Sixth grade—Jack Wallace, Mattie Lee Wilson, Mary Ellen Gething, Thelma Jean Dishman.

Seventh grade—Marie Eudey, Betty Thornton, Robert Wilson, Leo Ledbetter, James Fulbright.

ROPE JUMPERS ENTERTAIN

The Lions Club was entertained by rope jumpers from the ward school, under the direction of Prin. A. R. McHaney, last Thursday, at the luncheon served at the Meador Cafe.

Lion Cyer announced the A. & M. winnings of the FFA boys and thanked the club in behalf of the school for the cooperation extended the past year.

The crippled child's operation at a Dallas hospital, sponsored by the club, was reported successful.

Lion Greene presented Lion Cobb with a present, in an appropriate speech.

At the meeting held Tuesday of this week, Lion Tamer Andrews presented Charlie Thut and Ray Wilson of Pampa, and Erwin Rice of Plainview as club visitors.

Lion Andrews reported the boy scout work sponsored by the club, and it was voted to take care of the registration expense of the club troop.

Lion Cyer announced the winning of fifth place in the national cornet contest by Jesse Dean Cobb, at Cleveland, Ohio, the past week.

Miss Fern Landers, who has been teaching in the Vega high school, is home for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador and son were in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne and daughter visited in Lefors Sunday.

Bill Bentley made a business trip to Oklahoma City Friday.

Horace Johnson Drowns in River: Funeral Monday

Horace Johnson, 19 son of Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon Johnson of Dimmitt, was drowned late Saturday evening in the Pecos River near Carlbad, N. M.

He was a member of the Dimmitt high school senior class, which had gone there for their annual outing. Cramps is supposed to be the cause of his drowning.

A classmate, Jim Elder, tried to rescue him, bringing him to the surface twice, but was unable to overcome the struggling of the drowning boy in time to save him.

Funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church of McLean, Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. V. M. Lollar of Kellerville.

Palbearers were: James Emmett Cooke, Leonard Brawley, Porter Chilton, J. T. Graham, J. D. Back and Roy Laswell.

Interment was made at Hillcrest cemetery.

Funeral services were conducted at Dimmitt Monday morning before bringing the body to McLean. A number of Dimmitt people attended the services here.

The boy is survived by his parents and two brothers, Clay and Spurgeon, Jr.

The Johnson family formerly lived here, the deceased being a member of the 1935 Tiger football team.

GARDEN CLUB MEETS

By Club Reporter

The Garden Club met Monday afternoon in the home of Mrs. C. S. Doolen.

While the attendance was small, due to other conflicts, a very interesting program was given with Mrs. Wilson Boyd in charge.

After the program, the hostess served a refreshing iced drink and cookies.

Tuesday, May 26, has been set for the first scoring of yards entered in the yard and garden contest. Entrants will please take notice.

The next meeting of the club will be held at the home of Mrs. W. H. Blevins, at 4 p. m. the first Monday in June.

McHANEY TO SAN BENITO

Prof. A. R. McHaney, for the past seven years principal of the McLean ward school, has resigned his place here and has accepted the principalship of the junior high school at San Benito.

Prof. McHaney will attend the state teachers college at Huntsville during the summer.

No official statement has been made by the board of education as to who will fill Prof. McHaney's place here.

Bruce Graham will graduate from the New Mexico Military Institute on June 2, with the rank of second lieutenant. His mother, and sister, Mrs. Mattie Graham and Miss Sybil, will attend the graduation exercises.

Luke Graham went to Sweetwater Friday to attend the funeral of his father-in-law, Mrs. Graham having been there several days.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Sharp of Vernon visited their son, Rev. J. H. Sharp, and family last week.

Misses Alpha Bell and Odessa Kunkel visited Mrs. Charnall Miller at Wheeler over the week end.

Mrs. Gene Davis of Phoenix, Ariz., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Ollie Ayer.

Vester Smith made a business trip to Tulsa, Okla., Dallas and Houston, last week.

Mrs. Ringgold of Crowell visited her daughter, Mrs. F. C. Brooks, last week.

Born, Sunday, May 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Loter, a 9 pound boy.

W. T. Wilson was in Pampa the first of the week.

Mrs. Walter Bailey and two younger children were in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed were in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of Alanreed were in McLean Monday.

38 Graduates Local High School Receive Diplomas

Twenty-two girls and sixteen boys received diplomas at the graduating exercises of the McLean high school held last Friday evening.

Dr. Barry Holton, of the Southern Methodist University, delivered the graduation address, developing the age-old theme of one's success being largely a matter of will power.

Dr. Holton was remembered as the referee of the McLean - Shamrock football game last fall, and his talk was reminiscent of his football training.

The graduates marched to their places in caps and gowns, to the music of the professional played by Mrs. Willie T. Boyett.

Principal John Harding presented the honors and awards, Marie Landers winning the trophy for the best all-round student, by vote of the faculty, based on scholarship, loyalty and achievement. Her name will be placed on the permanent plaque with winners of past years.

Supt. C. A. Cray delivered the charge to the seniors in an inspirational address.

J. E. Lynch, president of the board of education, presented the diplomas.

Frances Landers was salutatorian and Catherine Patterson valedictorian. Mrs. Travis Stokes played a piano solo, and a quartet of senior girls, Marie Landers, Duella Mann, Ava Swafford and Mavis Brewer, sang "Bluebonnet, Flower of Texas."

Rev. W. A. Erwin gave the invocation and Rev. W. B. Andrews the benediction.

Honor graduates were: Catherine Patterson, Frances Landers, Gwynne Carpenter, Marie Landers, Mavis Brewer and Harold Rickard.

E. T. TURNER DEAD

Funeral services were held here Wednesday afternoon, following services at Amarillo, for E. T. Turner, 76, of Amarillo, former McLean resident.

Services were conducted at the Pentecostal Holiness Church, by Rev. W. M. Dobbs of Erick, Okla.

Palbearers were: Bud Chas. and Jim Back, T. J. Coffey, Geo. Colebank and G. W. Street.

Interment was made in Hillcrest cemetery.

The News is indebted to Rev. Cecil G. Goff for a copy of the Southern Baptist Convention bulletin, while the convention was in session at St. Louis last week. Rev. Goff says St. Louis is one of the most courteous cities ever visited.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas and the lady's mother went to Vernon Saturday to the bedside of the latter's daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson of Shamrock moved to McLean last week. Mr. Dickinson being employed at Puckett's grocery.

Rev. J. H. Sharp, John Jones and D. E. Upham were in Childress one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris King, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lander were in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Elk City, Okla., Thursday.

Edwin Cleek visited in Pampa Saturday.

A. A. Callahan made a business trip to Pampa one day last week.

L. S. Tinnin and John Jones made a trip to Canadian Friday.

J. W. Williams of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Elmer Ayers visited relatives at Weatherford last week.

George Thut of Lefors was in McLean Friday.

Johnnie Mertel made a business trip to Dallas last week.

J. B. Puckett of Sayre, Okla., was in McLean last week.

Sam Williams of Pampa was in McLean one day last week.

John Sturgeon of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

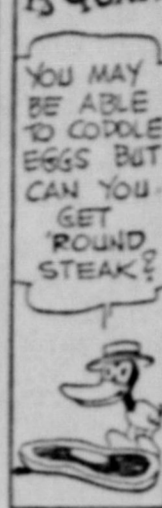
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Tougher?

QUAK



S'MATTER POP— There It Was, in the Instruction Sheet

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Wouldn't You Know It?



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

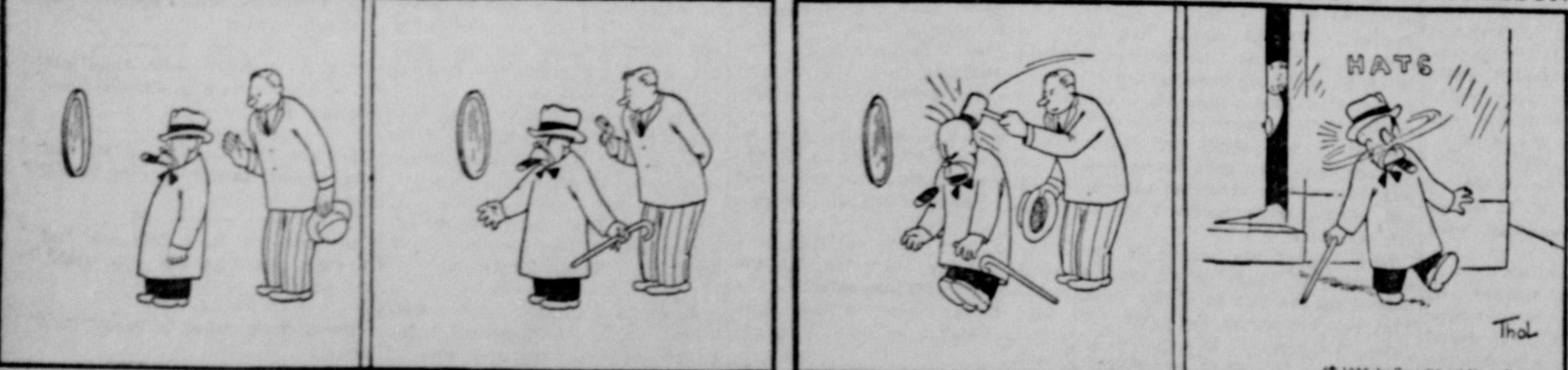
Authority



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

A Perfect Fit

By O. JACOBSSON



TAKE YOUR CHANGE IN WRIGLEY'S!

THE UNIFORM

NEW METHODS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



System
The milk wagon collided with an auto and many bottles of milk were broken.
A crowd gathered.
"Poor fellow," said a benevolent-looking man, "you will have to pay for this accident, won't you?"
"Yes, sir," said the driver.
"That's too bad, here is a quarter towards it and I'll pass the hat for you!"
After the crowd had contributed and dispersed, the driver said to a bystander:
"Ain't he the wise guy? That's the boss."—Watchman-Examiner.

Punished in Fall
Prosecutor—Your Honor, the next case is that of Duncan MacTavish. He is charged with beating up his wife because she lost a dollar.
Magistrate—Is the loss of the dollar admitted?
"Yes, your Honor."
"Case dismissed. Losing the dollar is punishment enough."

MANAGEMENT OF F...
We should manage our health—good, be patient when it never apply violent remedy in an extreme necessity—could.

AMAZING NEW
USES 96% AIR-4

Housewives Everywhere...
Low Cost, Thanks to W. C. Coleman's Invention

Utilizing the principle...
W. C. COLEMAN
An inventor...
Housewives everywhere...
Readers of this paper...
C. Coleman, Dept. WU-221, W. Kansas—Adv.

Wintersmith's Tonic
MALARIA
Good General Tonic
USED FOR 65 YEARS

AMBITIOUS MEN
Schneck Diesel Training, Alton, Ill.

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

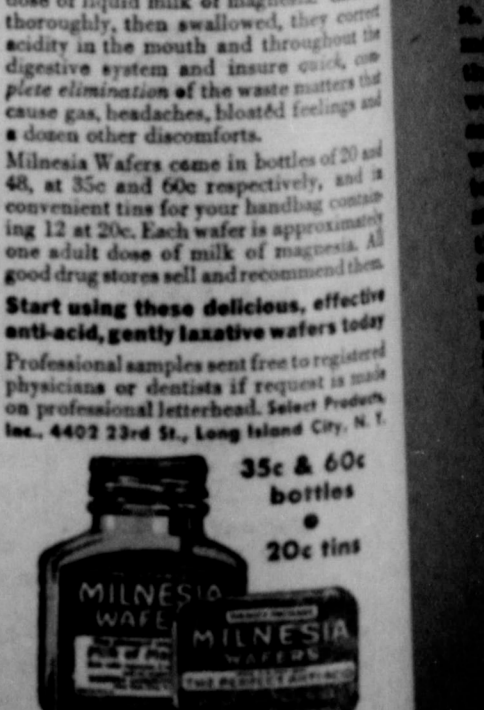
Do you suffer burning, stinging...
Then give some thought to your kidneys...
Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for kidneys only.

DOAN'S PILLS

Calotabs
BILIOUSNESS

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by acid condition...
Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers



S. S. LESSON

By Rev. Cecil G. Goff, Pastor First Baptist Church

BUILDING FOR THE FUTURE

Lesson text, Luke 20:45-47; 21:1-9; 2:28. Golden text, "In your patience wait ye your souls." Luke 21:19.

On Tuesday of the crucifixion week Jesus went to Jerusalem to teach for the last time. He had cleared the temple of the "stock exchange" the day before. On this day He taught for many hours. The scribes and Pharisees did their best to entangle Him with questions, but as usual in such cases He silenced them. Then He began pointing out to them their false customs. He did not spare them, as one sees on reading Matthew's record of the teaching in the third chapter.

Jesus calls attention to the scribes and Pharisees. He points out some of their religious customs such as the special robes they wore. When they began pointing out to them their false customs, He did not spare them, as one sees on reading Matthew's record of the teaching in the third chapter. Jesus calls attention to the scribes and Pharisees. He points out some of their religious customs such as the special robes they wore. When they began pointing out to them their false customs, He did not spare them, as one sees on reading Matthew's record of the teaching in the third chapter.

Jesus had been teaching and watching the people go in and out of the temple. It was the custom for every one to place money in the money chests. There were about a dozen of these in the court of the women in the temple. Everyone who went into the temple for worship purposes had to go through this court. It was as far as the women could go. The wealthy Jews had been placing large sums into the chests. Then came a woman who placed in two mites, or about one-eighth of a cent in our money. Jesus called attention to it. He said the poor woman had given more than anyone who had been in the temple, because she gave all she had.

There is a great secret in this statement of Jesus. Many of us have the habit of speaking of giving our mite to the church or to some good cause. But let us remember that the mite as Jesus speaks of it is not a small amount, but all that one has. As God sees it, that amount we give is not the important thing—but the important thing is what we have left. The man who gives a large sum, but one that is out of his abundance, gives far less than the man who gives a small gift, and yet one that means he must sacrifice a pair of shoes or something to eat. Jesus loves a cheerful giver. He seemed to think the widow was a cheerful giver. Let us consider well the difference between our ideas of giving and Jesus' ideas. We will do well to fashion our thinking and actions after the fashion of Jesus' giving.

As the disciples left the temple with Jesus, He told them that it was soon to be left ruined, with not two stones left standing. As they sat quietly on the hills, looking back at the city, they asked Him what He meant. Jesus told them concerning the coming destruction of the city the Jews would not believe it, and likely it was difficult for the disciples to believe it. The temple was one of the most magnificent buildings of the day, and the Jews could not believe that God would ever permit the city of Jerusalem to be destroyed. Yet Jesus was prophesying it. He then turned to the consideration of the final destruction of the world. He described the unrest of the world, and the need for every man to take care and be ready for its coming. It is easy to live with little or no thought of the future with God. It is easier to go day by day making no preparation for that relationship. Jesus warns against this. He admonishes us all to be ready and waiting.

Fertilizer of some kind is like medicine. Given at regular intervals, according to prescription, it will bring results. An overdose may kill your plants.

News from Denworth

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Williams were in Shamrock Friday.

Those from here who attended the commencement sermon at McLean were: Mr. and Mrs. Chick Humphries, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hale and family, Mr. and Mrs. Linzy Cotham and family, M. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. Michael, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell and family, Madge Storms, Ethelyn Williamson, Georgia Nell Browning, Eva Dowell, Mrs. Cora and Mrs. Denton.

The closing program at the Back school was well attended.

There were 12 present at W. M. S. last Thursday.

The picnic at the Keweenaw picnic grove last Friday was a great success. All reported a good time and lots to eat, especially ice cream.

Grandmother Morse is visiting her son, L. L. Morse, at the time of this writing.

Miss Grace Carpenter visited in the Ernest Dowell home Sunday.

(For last week)

W. B. Weathered was in Denworth last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Chilton of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. Bob James Sunday.

Grandmother Barton of Quail is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. L. Quarles, in the Webb community.

Stayton Jones visited Kenneth Browning Sunday.

Earl Talley and Sherman White were in Denworth last week.

Grandpa and Grandma Wilkins visited their son, Ollie Wilkins, and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Turner were in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Hupp called on Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Meyers Saturday night.

Owen Chandler is visiting his sister, Mrs. Ted King.

Mrs. Arliss Norton visited Mrs. Hicks in Pampa one day last week.

Ollie Wilkins has returned from Wink.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett and daughter, Delma Louise, were visitors at the Denworth Sunday school.

The Lefors trio sang a special at the Mother's Day program at Denworth.

Felton and Betty Jean Webb spent Saturday with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Bush.

Mr. Keeton sang a special at the Denworth Mother's Day program.

Mrs. Lloyd Williams spent Sunday with Mrs. Ernest Dowell.

Mrs. Forrest Hupp had her mother as guest at dinner Sunday.

Joe Sanders is visiting his sister, Mrs. Lloyd Williams.

There were 10 present at W. M. S. last Thursday.

Max Travis from Tulsa, Okla., is here on business.

OBITUARY

Louisa Clementine Carr, daughter of Rev. W. H. Carr, was born Jan. 2, 1866, at Bentonville, Ark.; died at her home near Heald, Texas, Sept. 27, 1935.

When just a child she came with her parents to Coryell county, Texas, where she lived until she was a young woman. In the year 1895 she was married to J. A. Haynes. To this union four children were born. They are: W. L. Haynes, Weatherford, Okla.; Mrs. Mabel McKenzie, Dumas; Mrs. Jewel Williams, Steed, N. M.; and Mrs. Mattie Bailey, Heald. All of her children were with her during her last sickness and death.

Sister Haynes was indeed a fine Christian character. She was reared under Christian influences, her father being a Methodist preacher and her mother a devout Christian. She was converted when a child and joined the Methodist church and lived a consistent Christian life ever after, and those who knew her best were loudest in their praise of her noble Christian character. She loved her home and her family, she loved her Lord and her church, and was always ready to serve or sacrifice for them.

She and her husband were charter members of the Heald Methodist church. At the time of her death it was only 38 days until she and Bro. Haynes would have celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. She leaves, beside her husband and children, mother, Mrs. W. H. Carr; three brothers, two sisters, twelve grandchildren and a host of friends and neighbors to mourn her loss.

Funeral services were held at the Heald Methodist Church and her body was laid to rest in the McLean cemetery, there to await the summons of God.

W. B. GILLIAM, Pastor.

News from Liberty

Sunday school 10:30 a. m. Evening service at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Stokes and baby, Mrs. Kate Stokes and a number of other residents of the community attended the graduation exercises at Samnorwood Sunday.

LIVABLE HOME GROUNDS

Often in pictures of successful interiors, one notices many details which seem to make one feel that here is a room in which the owner really lives and enjoys himself. Is it not true that a room in which you delight to spend the hours at home—a room which gives your friends a great deal of pleasure when they come into it—can be considered a success from the standpoint of good decorating and satisfactory living?

Likewise it is the ability to live in and make use of the grounds that makes them part of the home. Where there is nothing outside the house to enjoy, there is no comfort in going outside. Lawns without shade, flowers and borders, are like bare rooms with hard benches and no other furniture.

LANDSCAPING

Evergreens Shade Trees Fruit Trees Shrubbery Rock Garden Material

Bruce & Sons Nursery

Trees with a Reputation Roses, Lilies, Spiraeas Alanreed, Texas

Life — Auto — Casualty

CREED BOGAN Insurance

Fire Hail Tornado McLEAN TEXAS

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

Embalming Flowers for Funerals Ambulance Service

Funeral Supplies Monuments

Phones 13 and 42

TEXANS

Plenty of Vacation fun in Your Own State During TEXAS CENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS

How well do you know your Texas? Do you know that the Devil's River country on route to Del Rio, Palo Duro Canyon in the Panhandle, and St. Helena on the Rio Grande are declared by seasoned travelers to be among the world's most beautiful scenic wonders?

Do you know that West Texas has mountain peaks reaching to 9,000 feet? Do you know that thousands of Americans visit San Antonio, the Rio Grande Valley, Houston, Galveston, and other Texas resort cities yearly—finding in Texas attractions unsurpassed anywhere in the United States?

Have you ever visited the world's greatest oil fields in East Texas or seen a typical West Texas cattle ranch in operation? Vacation thrills? You'll find hundreds of them—right here at home—in Texas!

Centennial year is a good time to see and know your state. Interesting Centennial Celebrations are being held in every section. The great Centennial Exposition at Dallas will draw several million visitors.

Travel Texas! Attend the Centennial Exposition and other events listed in the calendar at the right! For more complete information, write the Chamber of Commerce at the cities you are interested in.



VISIT THESE INTERESTING CENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS

(May 19 through June 15, Revised to May 10)

- MAY 19-23—GROESBECK-MEXIA—Celebration of Fort Parker. MAY 20-22—HILLSBORO—Pageants of Progress. MAY 21—NEW ULM—German Founders Centennial Celebration. MAY 23—PLAINVIEW—Pioneers' Round-Up. MAY 25—COMMERCIAL—Centennial Pageant. MAY 26—NACOGDOCHES—Centennial Homecoming. MAY 28—D'HANIS—Fort Lincoln Celebration. MAY 29-31—PACAH—Cattle & King Pioneer Jubilee. MAY 27-28—CHILLICOTHE—Centennial Fun Festival. MAY 28—FLOYDADA—Pioneer Day Celebration. MAY 29-30—SAN AUGUSTINE—Historical Celebration. MAY 29—ATHENS—East Texas Fiddlers Reunion. MAY 30—SHERMAN—Austin College Centennial. MAY 30—COLLEGE STATION—Commemorative Military Review. MAY 30—GOOSE CREEK—Centennial Memorial Celebration. MAY 30-31—EL PASO—Bishops Reception and Military Mass. MAY 31—PARADISE—Centennial Singing Convention. MAY 31-JUNE 6—JACKSONVILLE—National Tomato Show. MAY 31-JUNE 7—KILLEEN—Birthdays and Pioneer Celebration. JUNE 1—PORT LAVACA—Centennial Regatta. JUNE 1-3—FARMERSVILLE—North Texas Centennial Union Festival. JUNE 1-DIC 1—AUSTIN—University Centennial Exposition. JUNE 2-4—JASPER—Historical Pageant. JUNE 2-5—PAMPA—Panhandle Centennial and Oil Exposition. JUNE 3—BENJAMIN—Knox County Semi-Centennial. JUNE 3—LEONARD—Centennial Pageant. JUNE 3—SULPHUR SPRINGS—Centennial Celebration. JUNE 5-8—YOAKUM—Tomato Tom Tom Harvest Festival. JUNE 6-14—GALVESTON—Centennial Splash Week. JUNE 6-NOV. 25—DALLAS—Central Exposition. JUNE 7—CAT SPRING—Agricultural and Historical Centennial Celebration. JUNE 7-14—CORPUS CHRISTI—Exposition and Water Carnival. JUNE 11-15—FORT STOCKTON—Water Carnival. JUNE 15-16—HILLSBORO—Centennial Produce Market.

For dates beyond June 15 write State Headquarters TEXAS CENTENNIAL CELEBRATIONS Dallas, Texas

SHOUTS AND GOES TO JAIL

We hear of a good deal about Nazi repression of the individual and it may be news to some to hear about Louis Moullite, Frenchman, who shouted, "Hurrah for Hitler!" in France and was sentenced to a week in jail.

All of which leads to the inevitable conclusion that European nations pay more attention to the shouts of individuals than we do in the United States.

Rubble—Does your wife ever claim to have made a man of you? Sniffer—She doesn't go that far, but I have heard her say she has tried her level best.

The walls or barriers separating the garden from the rest of the grounds may often be of plant materials. Plants used in this manner can be very effective in serving as a screen and providing a truly beautiful element in the general landscape scheme. The barrier itself may become a picture which give us beauty. The most livable grounds are those thoughtfully planted.

Lemons for Rheumatism Bring Joyous Relief

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

For Sale at CITY DRUG STORE



We feel that the cost of this ad is money well spent if it makes motorists in this town stop and think about the tragic effects of blow-out accidents. Every year thousands are killed or injured when blow-outs throw cars out of control. Modern tires must be built to withstand the terrific heat generated inside the tire by today's high speeds . . . because it's this heat that causes high-speed blow-outs.

Put Yourself in this Picture



This man thought his tires were safe . . . but he did not know that the heat inside his tire had caused rubber and fabric to separate. A tiny, unseen blister inside his tire grew bigger and BIGGER until suddenly, BANG! A blow-out hurled his car off the road. This might be you!

PLAY SAFE! ONLY SILVERTOWNS GIVE YOU Golden Ply BLOW-OUT PROTECTION

This amazing new invention, the Life Saver Golden Ply, resists heat. This rubber and fabric do not separate and the blow out blister is checked before it even gets started. Yet in spite of the fact that this wonderful protection costs more to build into Silvertowns, it is Free—because you pay not one penny more for Goodrich Silvertown Tires, the only tire in the world with this life saving invention. See us today about a set of Silvertowns.

QUICKER STARTS—AND MORE OF THEM with this New GOODRICH Battery that Smashed Power Records to Smitherness

The new 20% more powerful Goodrich Electro-Pak with exclusive power-saving top cover has extra power for starting, radio, and all modern accessories. "N. C." \$145 and old Battery

THE NEW Goodrich SAFETY Silvertown

WITH GOLDEN PLY BLOW-OUT PROTECTION THE TEXAS STATION Harris King's Certified Service Phone 172 McLean, Texas

AUTOMOBILE SERVICE

Let us service your car. We treat your car and your pocketbook right. 66 Service Station W. K. Wharton, Mgr.

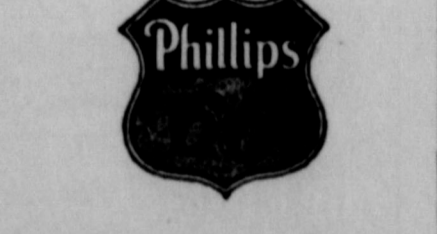
BABY CHICKS and Started Chicks

— at — McLean Hatchery Phone 70 W. H. Floyd, Prop.

Every City Has Its Favorite Eating Place

in McLean It's MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"



Gasoline - Oils - Greases mean satisfactory, economical service for your car. Drive in your nearest Phillips Station Boyd Meador, Agent

TEXAS CENTENNIAL 1936

Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

Italy Annexes Ethiopia, Defying the League

TRIUMPHANTLY and defiantly, Benito Mussolini formally proclaimed the annexation of conquered Ethiopia by Italy and the restoration of the Roman empire. As did Disraeli in the case of India, he made his monarch emperor of the African realm, and Marshal Badoglio was appointed viceroy.

The duce did not know and apparently care what the League of Nations would think about this swallowing of one of its members by another member. The league council met in Geneva to deal with the question and seemingly intended merely to condemn Italy's action and then adjourn until June, when France's new leftist government will be in power. First, however, it decided, over the protest of Baron Pompeo Aloisi of Italy, to keep the question on the agenda; and because Wolde Mariam, representative of Ethiopia, was permitted to take his seat at a closed sitting of the council, Aloisi stalked out of the room. This was his statement to the delegates:

"I have the honor to declare that the Italian delegation cannot admit of the presence at the council table of the so-called Ethiopian delegate. There exists, indeed, no semblance of organization of the Ethiopian state. The only sovereignty existing in Ethiopia is that of Italy. All discussion on the subject of the Italo-Ethiopian difference would, consequently, have no object. Therefore I find myself obliged to refrain from participating in the discussion."

Mariam told the council the greater part of the country west of Addis Ababa remains free and independent and continues to defend itself, and the council still considers that Emperor Haile Selassie's government is in existence. For the present, apparently, there will be no move to lift the sanctions against Italy. Prime Minister Baldwin of Great Britain refused to tell questioners in parliament what attitude his government would take now in the matter of recognizing Italian sovereignty over Ethiopia.

Four Navy Radio Men Rewarded for Bravery

THE four navy radio men who manned the transmitting set in the American legation at Addis Ababa, Ethiopia, keeping this government informed of the rioting in the Ethiopian capital and helping fight off bandits, are to be advanced in rating for outstanding conduct. This decision was made by the bureau of navigation at the urgent recommendation of Minister Cornelius Van H. Engert, who in a message to the Navy department praised them "for commendable zeal and efficiency in the performance of duty under unusual and difficult circumstances."

W. E. Tanner, acting chief radio man, will be made chief radio man effective August 15. W. L. Pitts, radio man first class, will be given a course of instruction after his return to the United States to qualify him for the same rating. C. F. Cavanaugh and J. W. Anslow, radio men second class, will be promoted to radio men first class.

Leon Blum's Program for France Given

LEON BLUM, leader of the National Socialists and organizer of the "popular front" of leftists that won the recent French elections, will be practically the dictator of France when Premier Sarroult and his cabinet resign on June 2 and the new government takes office. Blum laid down this four-point foreign policy program which he said the nation would follow at least until the next election in 1940:

1. Adherence to the League of Nations.
2. Consolidation of European peace.
3. Promotion of mutual assistance pacts.
4. Progressive disarmament.

Speaking to the national Socialist council Blum said: "We must consolidate the country against Fascist attacks. We must put the republican spirit in all high administrations, and we will deprive the Fascists of all secret means of propaganda."

Ickes-Hopkins Feud Moves to Senate

SECRETARY ICKES' supporters were easily defeated by the Harry Hopkins forces in the house fight as to whether the Public Works administration should share in the handling of next year's relief funds. But it was understood the feud would be revived in the senate under the leadership of Senator Hayden of Arizona, Democrat and a member of the appropriations committee.

The house majority voted according to the wishes of the administration on the relief bill, which is a \$2,964,229,712 measure carrying \$1,425,000,000 to

finance the Works Progress administration after July 1.

In addition to the relief appropriation, the bill carries \$458,631,860 for the social security program, \$39,900,000 for the Tennessee Valley Authority, \$400,000 for continuing the communications commission's telephone inquiry, and various new and deficiency amounts for other agencies.

The most important amendment permitted to be added to the bill by the house leaders was one submitted by Representative William P. Connery providing that the prevailing wage in communities be paid to WPA workers. The Hopkins organization will pay out approximately the same sum per man per year, it was explained, but will work the men only one, two, or three days a week where they formerly worked four, five and six days each week.

In a surprise move the house also voted to bar aliens "illegally within the limits of the United States" from receiving jobs under the WPA program. Most of the opposition came from two radicals, Vito Marcantonio of New York city and Gerald J. Bolleau of Wisconsin.

Ickes signified his acceptance of defeat in the battle for funds by ordering an immediate cut of 25 per cent in WPA personnel in Washington and throughout the country. This affects 2,000 persons.

Senators Seek Compromise Corporate Tax Bill

OPPOSITION in the senate finance committee to the corporate profits tax in the administration's \$803,000,000 revenue bill was so strong that both Democrats and Republicans sought for some compromise. Treasury officials were heard in favor of the measure as passed by the house, but former treasury officials and various business and industrial leaders speaking in opposition were seemingly more persuasive. Senator Tom Connally of Texas put forward a plan he thought all might agree upon. It would retain the 15 per cent corporation income tax and repeal only the capital stock and excess profits taxes, instead of repealing all corporation taxes as proposed in the house bill. In addition it would superimpose a graduated tax on undistributed earnings, exempting the first 20 per cent on the amount retained. The house bill reaches a maximum of 42 1/2 per cent of the total income if none is distributed. Senator Byrd of Virginia, another of the Democrats opposed to the house bill, showed, in a letter to Secretary Morgenthau, that 11 of the largest corporations in the country would pay no taxes under the Roosevelt bill.

Landon Ticket Loses in California Primary

CALIFORNIA'S Presidential Republican preference primary, eagerly awaited by the whole country, resulted in the defeat of the Landon slate of delegates that was put forward by William R. Hearst and Governor Merriam, with Landon's tacit consent. The winning delegates, backed by Herbert Hoover and nominally pledged to Earl Warren though unopposed, carried the state by a majority of about 90,000. Mr. Warren announced at once that he released them from their pledge, to vote as they see fit in the convention.

This looked like a blow to Governor Landon, and to a certain extent it was; but his managers claim at least 18 of the delegates will go over to the Kanasan on an early ballot. Moreover, many friends of Landon deprecated the fact that Hearst was supporting him, believing it would do him more harm than good; and they were glad to see him freed in part from what they consider an incubus. Democrats voted almost solidly for Mr. Roosevelt. Upton ("Epic") Sinclair's ticket received something over 100,000 votes, and that of John S. McGroarty, Townsend plan supporter, about half as many. In South Dakota a slate of unopposed delegates favoring Landon won over a ticket pledged to Senator Borah, though the margin was slender.

American Red Cross Meets in Chicago

SOME two thousand delegates were present when the annual convention of the American Red Cross was opened in Chicago by Admiral Cary T. Grayson, the national chairman. Speakers at early sessions included Mayor Ed Kelly, and Ralph Christian, schoolboy of Birmingham, Ala., representing the Junior Red Cross. Mrs. Elizabeth H. Vaughan, a nurse of St. Louis, was awarded the Florence Nightingale medal for her long record of service. Dr. Thomas Parran, Jr., the new surgeon general of the United States public health service, was present and made a speech, and talks were delivered by Robert E. Bondy, director of national disaster relief, and others who directed activities in the flood and storm areas.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Six Babies in Three Days World's Greatest Terror Another Mild Bad Man How to Avoid Thought

President Sacasa of Nicaragua confirms the statement that a very poor woman on the "distant shore of Lake Nicaragua has given birth to seven babies."

The mother, Mrs. Sinforsosa Martinez, had a difficult time. The births stretched over three days—May 3, 4 and 5. The babies' names are, or were, Jose Jesus, Ramon del Carmen, Maria del Carmen, Socorro del Carmen, Maria de Jesus and Juana Ramona.

The seventh name was not telegraphed, for there was no seventh, as it was expected there would be. Five of the sextuplets are already dead. Only one, a girl, lives.

What would population of the earth be if such births were the rule and all lived?

At the opening of the Catholic press exhibition in Vatican City, Pope Pius, for the second time within two days, cautioned the world against communism, which he called "the great terror which threatens all the world."

For the comfort of those that live in dread of final Communist world conquest, it may be said that thus far nothing opposed to human nature has ever succeeded.

By the arrest in California of Thomas H. Robinson, Jr., kidnaper of Mrs. Stoll, Mr. Hoover and his G-men brought into the shadow of the electric chair the last of the group of dangerous criminals that have recently been wandering about the country.

This "bad man," like others recently gathered in, shook with fright when he found the gun pointed at him, made no effort to fight. When the guns are pointed the wrong way, "bad men" often change to good, meek and scared men.

Stamp collectors have held a celebration, grateful to Doctor Eckener for a new kind of stamp. How many ways man finds to keep busy and at the same time avoid thinking!

Collecting queer things, stamps or tear jugs; playing bridge, working crossword puzzles, playing solitaire, rushing to the far corners of the world to spend money—usually not earned; going to Africa to kill big game animals. Those are some substitutes for thinking and working constructively, the only occupation worthy of a human being.

Mrs. James C. Canipe of Clovis, New Mexico, as a girl was not able to finish high school, but that did not discourage her. She waited some years. Then she joined the senior high school class with her son and daughter-in-law, and will graduate with them this month, among the most brilliant scholars.

Chancellor Hitler, who was never married, nevertheless thinks marriage a good idea. Young Nazis, in the public eye, have been told that unless they marry by the time they are twenty-six years old there is something the matter with their "courage and will power."

A syndicate is formed to seek the "buried gold bags of Alexander the Great," containing at least \$300,000,000 in yellow wealth.

Alexander the Great's ghost might be surprised to hear about that. Alexander was too busy to collect gold, and not the kind of man to bury it in a hole.

Encouraged by her father, a sixteen-year-old high school girl walked onto the wing of a small plane, prepared for a first parachute jump, at 1,500 feet. The pilot perceived that the parachute cord had been pulled prematurely; pulled her back into the cockpit in time to save her from death.

Without requiring encouragement, Mrs. Harriet O. Hague, eighty-six years old, flew the ocean on the Hindenburg return trip. Tell that to your friend who used to oppose female suffrage "because women are not brave like men."

Germany is building many fleets of small aircraft, and some day this country's automobile men will turn to airplane building; then, those already past sixty may live to see in the air 25,000,000 flying machines, one for every automobile on the ground.

The Italian flag flies over Haile Selassie's palace. He will never see that palace again, but he has boxes of gold bars with him and has moved to a safer, better climate.

The civilized world, whatever its attitude toward the slave-dealing alleged descendants of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba, must rejoice in Mussolini's proclamation: abolishing slavery throughout Ethiopia, where slaves have been the chief cash-producing product. © King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.—The more I ponder on Italy's sacrifices in Ethiopia, as balanced against what she gains, the more I'm reminded of the old story of the Confederate who was released from a northern prison camp after the surrender. Skeleton-thin from jail fever and debility, he started on tottery legs for the Ohio river, determined to die on southern soil. One night this poor rack-o'-bones crept into a haymow. Next morning, early, the hired man heard suspicious sounds in the loft and ran for reinforcements. Presently, the ex-captive's refuge was surrounded by stalwart, armed men. The farmer's six-foot son leveled a cocked musket. "Come out of that, whoever you be," he bellowed. "Consnarn your hide, we got you."

The southerner raised a white face. "Yas," he said, waxy, "and one h-l of a git you got."

His Next Movie. WERE starting a new picture, and I am teamed up with Slim Sumner, 6 feet 6 of pure comedy, and little Jane Withers—for her age, the greatest scene-stealer in the business. It's as though Little Boy Blue were sandwiched in between Jesse James and Calamity Jane. Well, as I go down for the third time I'll still be gurgling feebly, so give me credit, please, as an earnest gurgler.

They call our picture "Public Nuisance Number 1," but a movie is like an Indian—starts out with a name and winds up with anyone of a half-dozen. I once knew a Blackfoot who was first one thing, then another, and the best he could do for himself in his old age was to be known as Chief Many Tall Feathers Going Over the Hill.

Pranks of Zioncheck. THE papers seemed so barren—not a single front page story about Representative Zioncheck, Washington's No. 1 Boy Scout. Life, indeed, is empty on a day whose low descending sun sees no gay deed done, no headline won by the nation's official problem child.

He may have started off at the foot of the ladder, alphabetically speaking, but his startled constituents can't complain that the gallant lad stayed there. Either he's getting pinched or getting jailed or getting married or getting his pen in hand to tell the President how to run the country, or getting ready to polish off some fellow-statesman of the house, or just getting about.

And hasn't he put the throbbing pulse into the Congressional Record? It reads now sometimes as the old Police Gazette used to.

Rules for Olympics. AS I understand it—and somebody correct me, please, if I'm wrong—the rules for the forthcoming Olympic Games in Berlin have been so revised that it will be quite all right for any of our Jewish athletes to take part—just so they don't win.

I'm wondering, though, about what may happen when the American team turns up over there with a whole batch of negro foot-racers in the outfit. It's going to be awfully hard to convince a Prussian crowd that they're merely medium-to-well-done Nordic-Caucasian stock browned in the pan, so to speak.

It so happens that our fastest runners are all colored boys. Perhaps 'tis just as well. They may have to keep right on running.

Improvement in Influenza. IN RESPONSE to large numbers who wrote or wired, I would state that either I'm getting over my influenza, or maybe I'm just getting used to it. Its latest whimsical notion was to settle in both ears, and now should it thunder, a rare occurrence out here, in order for me to get the benefit of the phenomenon, it'll have to thunder again—and louder. However, being temporarily deaf has its advantages: I don't hear the dull things other people say, but can still enjoy the bright things I say myself.

As will be noted, I'm back from Palm Springs, where I cooked in the desert sunshine until all I needed to do before being served was to drape a sprig of watercress across my brow and thicken the gravy with a little brown flour. Driving in, I kept tying up the traffic; so many motorists mistook my face for a stop signal.

Should I relapse I'm going to try to throw myself into the epizootic. That's a horse disease, but I've been as sick as a horse and had to be as strong as a horse to live through it—and, anyhow, I know a good horse doctor.

IRVIN S. COBB. Copyright—WNU Service.

Ouch "You say yours is the perfect husband?" exclaimed the first woman. "Yes," retorted the other, "but my definition of a husband is 'a man who takes his wife for granted, thinks having meals on time one of the most important things in the world, wonders why she complains about picking up after him and can't be made to understand it actually takes money for a woman to keep looking presentable.'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Habits Live

A MIEL, the philosopher, was never wiser than when he said: "Habits count for more than maxims, because habit is a living maxim, become flesh and instinct. To reform one's maxims is nothing; it is but to change the title of the book. To learn new habits is everything, for it is to reach the substance of life. Life is but a tissue of habits." Each good habit we weave in our teens means a better and happier life to its very end.

Mercy is that disposition of the mind which prompts us to pity those in trouble.—Ann Flaxman.

The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON

The Similarities Test

In each problem of the following test there are three words. The first two bear a certain relationship to each other. Write in a fourth word which will bear the same relationship to the third word that the second does to the first.

1. Franklin D. Roosevelt, United States; Albert Lebrun, _____.
2. Albany—New York, Columbia, _____.
3. Steamboat, John Fitch; motion-picture machine, _____.
4. Lining, baseball; chucker, _____.
5. Gobi Desert, Asia; Sahara Desert, _____.
6. Henry Morgenthau, Treasury; Henry A. Wallace, _____.
7. "Treasure Island," Robert Louis Stevenson; "The Lady of the Lake," _____.
8. Mayor, city; Governor, _____.
9. Al Simmons, baseball; Tommy Armour, _____.
10. United States, Washington, D. C.; India, _____.

1. France.
2. South Carolina.
3. Thomas A. Edison.
4. Polo.
5. Africa.
6. Agriculture.
7. Sir Walter Scott.
8. State.
9. Golf.
10. Delhi.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Ad captandum vulgus. (L.) To catch the crowd. Anno urbis conditae (A. U. C.). (L.) In (such or such a) year (reckoned) from the founding of the city (i. e., Rome).

Bete noire. (F.) Black beast; object of abhorrence. C'est a dire. (F.) That is to say. Dieu et mon droit. (F.) God and my right.

Eureka. (Gr.) I have found it (exclamation attributed to Archimedes). Fait accompli. (F.) An accomplished fact; a thing already done. Infra dignitatem. (L.) Beneath one's dignity. Lex talionis. (L.) Law of retaliation. Ma chere. (F.) My dear (feminine). Nil desperandum. (L.) Nothing to be despaired of; never despair.

BOYS! GIRLS! Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dixie Free Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Easy Go. Men shouldn't ram wads of money in their trousers' pockets unless they have just won it at a horse race.

This story will interest many Men and Women

NOT long ago I was like some friends I have... low in spirits... run-down... out of sorts... tired easily and looked terrible. I knew I had no serious organic trouble so I reasoned sensibly... as my experience has since proven... that work, worry, colds and whatnot had just worn me down.

The confidence mother has always had in S.S.S. Tonic... which is still her stand-by when she feels run-down... convinced me I ought to try this Treatment... I started a course... the color began to come back to my skin... I felt better... I no longer tired easily and soon I felt that those red-blood-cells were back to so-called fighting strength... it is great to feel strong again and like my old self. © S.S.S. Co.

SSS TONIC Makes you feel like yourself again

RELIEVE SKIN FAULTS FAST with CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

Whitens, Clears Skin Quickest

No matter how dull and complexion; no matter how coarsened by sun and wind. Cream will whiten, clear and smooth your skin to new beauty, quickly, easiest way. Just apply at bedtime. NADINOLA, tested and trusted for over a generation, begins its beautifying work while you sleep. Then you see day-by-day improvement until your complexion is restored to creamy white, satin-smooth, loveliness. No disappointment waiting for results. Money refunded. At all drug stores. Write NADINOLA, Box 67, New York, N. Y.

Up and Down

Both men and women law nowadays, but it's the women who lay it down.

CORNS QUICKLY SAFELY Removed

To instantly relieve pain, swelling, soreness and safely loosen and remove corns—use New Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. These healing, cushioning pads prevent blisters and chafing. Free color booklet. At all drug, shoe and department stores.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

We'll Pick the First Which is best of the (timidism, pessimism or indifference)

Black Leaf 40

KILLS INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUIT VEGETABLES • SHRUBS Demand original seal bottles, from your dealer

INCOMPARABLE. Eve had the best husband in the world—at that time.

NEW BEAUTY THRILLS HUSBAND

Her husband marvels at her clear sparkling eyes, new vitality. She is a different person since she eliminated her sluggishness. What a difference a course of natural laxatives makes! (See yourself) Give Nature's Remedy (S.S.S.) a trial. Note how naturally they work. You feel 100% better, fresher, and gain no pounds or mineral deposits. 25c. all druggists. N.R.T.O. NICHOLSON

for FIRST AID in Relieving Common Skin Ailments or Injuries

always rely on Resinol

Multi 30c 40c 65c Bottles

Multi

30c 40c 65c Bottles

Yes, I have come back to where I feel like myself again.

And another gripping about being right. Some simple Pete Fulbringer meter wrote him by the water he the month same if you amount of partible of if he is put him Billy Bos two of the saw. If would gi I bet the If you times y thirty d find the more e to say times t

Don't go another day without trying the Cuticura aid to skin beauty. In a week you'll see a change. And as the treatments continue, you'll be amazed. The mildly medicated quality of Cuticura Soap plus its medicine, correcting action of Cuticura Ointment is the secret.

Buy now! Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. Sample each FREE. Address "Cuticura," Dept. 6, Malden, Mass.

CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

RELIEVE SKIN FAULTS FAST with CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

RELIEVE SKIN FAULTS FAST with CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

RELIEVE SKIN FAULTS FAST with CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

RELIEVE SKIN FAULTS FAST with CUTICURA OINTMENT AND SOAP

Snoopin' Around

By D. A. Davis

Folks, I'm so happy, so elated, so joyful that my cup is running over. I can hardly keep myself down on my knees, whatever terra firma is, but anyway the editor has opened up the flood gates of a mighty sea of water that's going to flood this town with dust. When the editor invited the city council (and I take it for granted he includes the Hon Mayor) to make a bit with you all by reducing the water rates for irrigating purposes, he sure did "hit" a sore spot on the body politic, viz: the city dads. Now, folks, get a good hold and loose yourself, because I'm going to do some awful hard hittin', but every blow is going to be above the belt.

To start things out right and in order to keep the record straight, I want to state that every single hoof and horn of the city councilmen, mayor, city secretary, water superintendent, and even the city marshal, are all home owners in McLean and every one of them are yard and garden enthusiasts. Every single one of us are doing our dead level best to beautify our homes, and if you don't think it gets under our skins for our neighbors to impose on us with their dogs, cats and chickens running loose all over our property, you've got another guess coming.

Now here is another thing: every one of us city dads are just common poor white trash; we ain't got very much of this world's goods, and there is not a single one that's not deeply interested in cheaper water rates because every one of us are "payin'" our water rent and every last hoof and horn of us are paying our taxes. There is only one or two of us that owes 1935 taxes, while some of you all owe away back to 1930. And after all is said and done, the city dads can't reduce taxes or water rates unless you all pay your taxes and water bills. Right now if all the taxes and water bills that are due were paid we could reduce the taxes and water rates considerably, but as long as about half of the property owners fail to pay their taxes and some of you all owe water bills that're so old they've got whiskers on 'em a foot long, what in the Sam Hill do you expect us city dads to do, give you a pension?

And another thing: if you want to know something, McLean has the cheapest water rate of any town in this whole country, except Memphis, which has a gravity water system and it don't cost them anything to pump it. You can use ten thousand gallons of water for three dollars and all additional for twelve cents a thousand gallons. That would make your water bill \$4.20 for twenty thousand gallons, and \$5.40 for thirty thousand gallons. Just think, folks, THIRTY THOUSAND GALLONS OF WATER FOR \$5.40. Now what in the world do you all want for a nickel anyway? And what do you suppose it cost to pump thirty thousand gallons of water out of the well and away up into the stand pipe and then put it right into your house and on your lawns anyway?

What some of you folks need to do is a little honest to goodness thinking and figuring and you would perhaps come to some different conclusions about the problems we city dads are up against. I do know one thing, and that is every one of us are doing our dead level best to solve your problems the very best way possible, and if we can't do it to suit you all we absolutely can't help it.

And another thing I want to say to some of you all that's always griping about your water bills "not being right." I just want to ask you some simple questions. What would Pete Fulbright gain by reading your meter wrong? We are not paying him by the amount of gallons of water he turns in. We pay him by the month and his salary is just the same if you only use the minimum amount of water, it doesn't make a particle of difference to him. And if he is such a crook, why don't you put him in jail? Honestly, folks, Billy Bogan and Pete Fulbright are two of the best natured men I ever saw. If some of you old sour grapes would give them a smile sometime I bet they would die of heart failure.

If you would just multiply the times you flush your commode each twenty-four hours and multiply by thirty days in a month you would find that fifteen hundred gallons or more goes through your commode, to say nothing about the number of times the entire family takes a bath. So you all that's kicking about your water rates, the only thing I know for you to do is to quit taking baths or flushing your commodes, and if you will absolutely quit doing this, I'll guarantee your water bill will be but a dollar and a quarter a month.

News from Heald

The Women's Missionary Society met Monday afternoon at the church. The lesson was in the study book.

Mrs. W. J. Chilton visited in Pampa the first of the week.

Mrs. Clara Blair and daughters, Peggy Jean and Bobby Raye, went to Geary, Okla., Wednesday to visit Katherine Foster. They returned Sunday.

George Reneau and P. L. Ledgerwood were business visitors in Shamrock and Wheeler Thursday.

Several from here attended the shower given in the Romain Pugh home Wednesday afternoon, honoring Mrs. Jack Fowler.

Miss Fern Kelley of Geary, Okla., came Sunday to visit Mrs. Clara Blair.

P. L. Ledgerwood and daughter, Mary Alice, visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel and son at McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clois Hanner visited in the George Reneau home Sunday.

A large crowd attended the picnic on the U. G. Lane farm. A picnic lunch was served at the noon hour.

Mrs. Charlie Nicholson of Pampa visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brock, and family and other relatives.

Miss Wanda Nell Ladd and Charlie Brice Powell visited in the K. S. Rippey home Sunday.

P. L. Ledgerwood and daughter, Mary Alice, attended the graduation exercises in Shamrock Friday night.

Mrs. Oscar Phillips and son, Oscar, Jr., and daughter, Mrs. Jack Clark, and baby of White Deer visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Arthur Reneau, Sunday.

TO BE LIKED, YOU MUST LIKE OTHERS

I am interested in Robert Quillen's view that almost anybody of ordinary intelligence can be popular. All you have to do, he explains, "is to like people."

"Did you ever see a charming person with cold and unfriendly eyes?" he inquires. "I am sure you haven't. Those who seem charming are the ones who seem to like you."

"As a general rule, you will find people willing to meet you half way and treat you as well as you treat them. They are willing to like you if you give no offense, and thus you begin with the need of popularity already planted. All you need to do is encourage it a little bit and let it develop by natural processes."

"Most people spoil things by talking too much. In thoughtless conversation with one friend, they make rather catty remarks about another. And the person talked about eventually hears what was said and feels hurt. It may not make an enemy of him, but he never again will believe that you like him and never again will like you. That ends your popularity so far as he is concerned."

"Everybody wishes to be liked. And most people will repay you generously if you like them and prove it by not making nasty cracks about them."—Mason City (Ia.) Globe-Gazette.

BUY PRINTING IN McLEAN

HAIR HEALTH

Your hair health demands the best. You cannot go wrong when you try one of our Maroil shampoos, for only 50c.

Landers Beauty Shoppe
Phone 149 1 block north of P. O.

Hey, Kids! Look!

We will trade you ice cream for eggs! A cup, containing two big dippers of ice cream for 2 eggs. This offer good Saturday of this week only. Bring in the eggs and eat all the cream you want.

CITY DRUG STORE
MORE THAN A MERCHANT
Witt Springer, Prop.

PERENNIALS FINISHING TOUCH

The final touch of beauty in the modern garden is supplied by the color of flower beds and borders. Perennial borders, they are usually called, for it is the perennials that dominate the well-planned floral plantings.

It is natural that these flowers, which survive our winters and gain in size and vigor for years when well cared for, should produce taller plants and larger flowers than most annuals which complete their life's cycle from seed to year and die in one season. Each month in the garden has perennials which dominate, following one another as the summer advances.

First the hardy bulbs, led by daffodils and tulips, open the pageant. Then come the beautiful irises, which have come to be outstanding landscape flowers; and gorgeous peonies, with coloring more delicate than precious jewels, and the columbines which are growing more popular each year. The peonies begin the perennials of June, which include the hardy larkspur, the pyrethums, gallardias, sweet williams, campanulas, foxgloves and a hundred others. Hollyhocks in July, hardy phlox in mid-summer, hardy asters in the early fall and chrysanthemums in the late fall complete a procession which every garden, in part at least, should duplicate.

While perennials supply flowers which are unrivaled in their season for size and beauty, there are also among them more delicate subjects, in fact, flowers of every size and every color, which will be happy in sunlight or in shade.

Perennials with good foliage as well as good flowers are particularly desirable for general planting in adding an attractive finishing touch to gardens and borders. A few low growing varieties with good foliage all through the season are: rock cress, sea thrift, harebell, lily of the valley, plantain lily, Scotch pink, German iris, candytuft, forget-me-not, creeping phlox, stone crop and sea lavender.

All perennials may be purchased and transplanted in the spring. Some such as the chrysanthemums, hardy asters, anemones and others which blossom in the fall, should be moved only in the spring.

Spectators stoned a matador at Puebla, Mexico, in protest against the type of bull employed. A word to our campaign spellbinders should be sufficient.—Tacoma Ledger.

When political parties are not throwing hats in the ring, they're passing them around. — Jacksonville Journal.

A columnist is a person who has to turn in so much copy he doesn't have time to think.—St. Louis Star-Times.

Roy Sherrod of Alanreed was in McLean the first of the week.

Boyd Meador made a trip to Pampa the first of the week.

Ruel Smith was in Wheeler the first of the week.

AND THEY SAY THERE'S ROMANCE IN NEWSPAPER

About a year ago we received a letter from a woman subscriber who told us how much she liked the paper, especially the editorials. In her enthusiasm, she even went so far as to compare the editor with Sherwood Anderson, which certainly was no compliment to the writing ability of Mr. Anderson.

The other day she refused to renew her subscription because she didn't approve of an editorial we wrote on the Hauptmann case. That was her only objection to the paper in the year and one-half that it has been under the management of the present owners.

Of course, we felt that she was unfair. So we got out our pencil and paper and started figuring. For 78 weeks, with an average of four editorials a week, there had appeared in this newspaper 312 editorials.

Something that appeared in ONE of the 312 editorials offended our reader. So she refused to renew her subscription for that reason.

Which leads us to wonder if we wouldn't get a little more satisfaction out of life by operating a hot dog stand—or perhaps going into the real estate business.—Park Ridge (N. J.) Local.

This matter of sharing one's grounds with the public has become so common and universal it can be considered typically American.

If you admired your neighbor's flowers last summer and wish to have some as good, make sure you prepare the beds as well as he.

Rip Van Winkle slept for 20 years, but, of course, his neighbors didn't have a radio.—Atlanta Constitution.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith have returned from a trip to Dallas.

T. J. Coffey made a trip to Borger Friday.

Born, Monday, May 18, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Fowler, a boy.

INSURANCE
Life Fire Hail

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

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

With the Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Morning service at 11.
B. T. U. at 6:45 p. m.
Evening service at 8.
Choir rehearsal Tuesday, 8 p. m.
W. M. U. Wednesday, 2:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

Daniel, the man, was the subject for study at the meeting of the Presbyterian Auxiliary Tuesday afternoon when they met at the home of Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke.

Mrs. Ed Dishman, leader of the lesson, discussed questions on the following topics:

Daniel's rank among the prophets, his personal history, his character, the times in which he lived, his call.

Present for the afternoon were: Mesdames Ed Dishman, Donald Beall, Art Blevins, F. H. Bourland, L. F. Bourland, S. D. Shelburne, L. L. Smith, Raymond Glass, F. E. Ham-

bright, Arthur Erwin, L. E. Wills, Karl Estes, Thurman Adkins, John B. Rice, Mills, Allen Wilson, T. J. Coffey, Hud Hardendorf, J. B. Hembree and Chas. E. Cooke.

PUTTING THE CAT OUT

A news story about our old friend, Einstein, reminds us of the time the wife of the eminent scientist told him to be sure to put the cat out before he went to bed. Einstein took

a look at the cat and was intrigued by the possibility of figuring out a new formula for putting out a cat more efficiently than had ever been done before. He retired to his study and worked far into the night filling out blank sheets with figures and mathematical formulae. Toward morning he got what he wanted, and stepped to the kitchen door to try out his new method. When he opened the door, he found not only a cat, but six new kittens. The poor man returned to his study to figure his formula out all over again.—"Viewing the Globe," column in the Worthington (Minn.) Globe.

SOFT WATER

We have installed a water softener. Get a real soft water shampoo at the same price.

We also have another real dryer for your convenience.

We carry a complete line of Charmé Cosmetics, Hair Oil, nets, nail polish, etc. See us for your beauty aids.

ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE
at Erwin Drug Co.
Mrs. S. M. Hodges
Phone 120

FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

KRAUT 3 cans	19c	GREEN BEANS No. 2 can	8c
PICKLES sour or dill—quart	14c	SNOWDRIFT large bucket	\$1.07
SALAD DRESSING quart	25c	PEACHES sliced—2½ can	14c
JELLO	5c	BACON, sugar cure sliced, per lb	25c
COCONUT 1 lb	19c	DRY SALT JOWLS, per lb	12½c
FLOUR, guaranteed 24 lb	75c	HAM SHANKS cured, per lb	12½c

Trimble's Grocery and Market

Watch your Family take to that V-8 Feeling!



BEFORE you choose any new car at your house, put this great 1936 Ford V-8 through its paces! Drive the only V-8 car below \$1645. Feel its 85 horsepower under your toe, flowing smooth as silk. Experience for yourself the pick-up and easy change of pace that make driving a Ford so different from driving other low-price cars. Learn what a whole new world of fine performance this modern engine opens to you!

Then notice the riding comfort of a 123" spring-base—11 inches longer than wheelbase. The security that ranges from steel body with safety glass throughout to big, sure-stopping Ford Super-Safety brakes. Think of the proved economy of this car—with owners reporting gas mileage equal to that of less powerful cars, and no oil added between regular changes.

Your Ford Dealer urges you to try these advantages today. They have won over 2,500,000 American motorists since 1932. They placed the Ford V-8 first in sales among all cars last year. They're certainly worth knowing—before you choose any new car!

BORROW A CAR FROM YOUR FORD DEALER TODAY AND GET THAT V-8 FEELING!

Watch Dad start to grin at that V-8 performance—and again when he looks into costs!

Watch Mother relax in the wide rear seat—and not even know when the road turns rough!

Watch the Youngsters try not to look too proud at the V-8's superiority on hills and in traffic.



Performance with Economy

Terms as low as \$25 a month, after down payment, under new UCC 1½% a month plans. Prices \$510 and up, FOB Detroit, including Safety Glass throughout in every body type. Standard accessory group extra.

THE McLEAN NEWS

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 News Building, 210 Main Street
 Phone 47
 T. A. LANDERS, Publisher
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 In Texas
 One Year \$2.00
 Six Months 1.25
 Three Months .65
 Outside Texas
 One Year \$2.50
 Six Months 1.50
 Three Months .85

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

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 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

Advertising that is not sold strictly on its merits is not worth what is asked for it.

Now that cigarettes have gone medical in their advertising, it ought to be easy to cure most everything by just alternating brands.

Advertisers play a big part in making the home paper bigger and better, and readers can return the favor by trading with them, and at the same time they can save you money.

The federal government has spent as much money the past three years as it spent in the whole 122 years of its existence before. Let's hope we can repay the debts as quickly as they were made.

A number of McLean people will be able to picnic in restful little parks in their own back yards this year, rather than spend time and gasoline hunting a place to serve a picnic lunch. This is an outing all can afford, as the chief element in the back yard garden is work, something we can all do, if inclined that way.

It seems strange that the results of soil erosion should have been so long ignored in this country, when both Washington and Jefferson sensed the danger and practiced crop rotation on their farms. In fact, Jefferson was the first farmer to plant in contoured rows.

It now appears that it will not be long until all farms will be forcibly terraced, unless voluntarily done by farmers themselves, as a matter of soil conservation.

News from Pakan
 Mrs. Ethel Faulconer left Thursday for her home in Pampa. She has been employed at the Caleb Smith home.
 A large crowd attended the graduation exercises in McLean Friday.
 The graduation exercises for Pakan were held at the school house Thursday night. Rev. Martin Cismar delivered a talk to the graduate, J. C. Williams.
 Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Blue and family attended graduation exercises in Shamrock Friday night.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Younger were visitors in the T. F. Phillips home at Heald Sunday.
 The Pakan school term ended Friday with a picnic at the Bob George ranch.
 Mr. and Mrs. Younger transacted business in Wheeler Saturday.

The difference between an artist and an editor is that if an artist doesn't feel like painting he doesn't paint, but an editor has to go ahead and get out a paper whether he feels like it or not.—Thayer (Mo.) News.

Mrs. Peewit—What sort of a man is your husband, Mrs. Dismuke?
 Mrs. Dismuke—Sometimes I think my husband is the patientest, gentlest, best-natured soul that ever lived—and again I think it's just all-fired laziness.

BAR BUZZERS OF 1936

By Delectus, in Heavy Stuff

Well, the old-fashioned grog shop has not come back, as so many of us had feared. At the time when the advocates of repeal pledged that "the saloon will never come back," I was somewhat skeptical about that pledge. I thought it was just an empty slogan. For, while I had become converted to repeal, saloon or no saloon, I could not reconcile the idea of liquor being sold at a counter or a table with the idea that "the saloon will never come back." Which shows how short sighted I must have been. The saloon has not returned. In its place we have the "Bar and Grill." True, there's the same old restful rail, and the same old bar and mirror, and the same old smell. But these are not saloons, mind you—they are "Bars and Grills." And though there may be some similarity between the one and the other, we broad minded folk see but little or no relationship between them. For, as you must have observed, (if you are of an age to remember the old souze-joints) the saloon of pre-prohibition days had swinging doors which made it easy of entrance and so encouraged the vile habit of drinking liquor. But the Bar and Grill, like the earlier taverns of Dickens' day, has no such tricks to entice the unwary. It has a regular store-door and to get inside you've got to go to the trouble of pressing down the latch and pushing open the door, which is something of a deterrent even to a parched throat that might be passing by. And therein you see the exemplary reform which has relegated the saloon to oblivion, once and for all. The modern Bar and Grill will henceforth guard the purity of our children's morals. And the morals of our children's children.

Will you permit me a bit of reminiscence? Thank you.

On the corner of the opposite side of the street where I lived, there had been a saloon as long as I could remember. It must have been there before I was born, judging from the sickly yellow tone to which the beer signs that decorated the front had faded. And although the stench of stale beer sickened my youthful stomach, I used to like to peep under the swinging doors and observe the line-up of bar-flies as they sipped their beer in friendly conversation. They were a congenial crowd—loud, perhaps, but nothing rowdy about them. True, they were not as fastidious as the bar-flies whom I later encountered before the Hoffman House bar in New York, who were adepts at keeping their mustaches from dripping down into the beer, and who dabbed their lips with a snow-white handkerchief instead of using the backs of their hands.

But let us return to the corner saloon in the small town of my youth. One thing there that intrigued and puzzled me was the sign "Family Entrance" on the side door. Often had I wondered about that sign. For I had never seen any families go through that door. Not even the saloon-keeper's family. And to my unsophisticated mind, by family was meant a group, consisting of a father, a mother and a varied number of children with an occasional grandparent for good measure. Now and then a woman would go in through the Family Entrance, with a pall hidden beneath her ample apron. Although the bulging apron clearly disclosed what it was pretending to conceal from public view, such form of concealment was expected from a woman. For no woman could be so brazen as to openly carry a can of beer.

Those were the days of the Reign of Man. We were living in a Man's world. No petticoat would dare desecrate the bar-room with her presence. If ever a woman did feel a need to slake her thirst and had no man or boy by whom to rush the growler, the one source of supply left her was through the Family Entrance where, protected from the sight of the bar-flies, she was able, through a cubby-hole, to transact the business of bartering a nickel for a can of beer.

Woman drunks in the day of the old saloon, were so rare as to be almost unheard of. I remember the time when, on my way to school, I saw an old, dishevelled hag, swaying along the street in drunken stupor. I told my teacher that I had seen a "drunken lady." "No," my teacher reproved me, "you did not see a drunken lady—you saw a drunken woman."

Down on Nassau Street, in the heart of the financial section of New York, there used to be a little saloon that was frequented by the brokers in that neighborhood. It was so narrow that there was only room for the bar, with space behind it for bartenders and the shelves that were laden with exhilarating bottles of various shapes and labels and with rising rows of glistening glasses. The space in front of the

bar was just about enough to accommodate a line of men, single file, who had come in as bears, and a bit more space for them to swagger out as bulls. If you looked closely, you would find, squeezed in between the financiers, quite a number of little fellows—wistful, wooly things. These were the lambs who strayed from home to gambol on the golden fields of Wall Street.

I noticed a crowd of men and boys in front of the little saloon one afternoon. The throng was of unusual proportions even for this busy thoroughfare where any slight accident will bring together a crowd of curious New Yorkers. Infected with the same curiosity germ, I pushed my way into their midst. Upon inquiry as to the reason for the excitement, I was told that "there's a lady drinking at the bar." I might have reproved my informant as my teacher had reproved me, but at the moment I was more interested in the historic event that was then taking place—the first woman I had ever seen drinking at a saloon bar.

The women have gone far since that day. And to judge by the speed at which they are traveling, they're going places. Where? Only Heaven knows, although the direction points to the opposite route. In some circles of modern society, no woman is accepted as a "lady" until she can drink her male escort under the table. Some months ago, the New Yorker Magazine, which has become famous for its subtle satire, depicted modern society with an illustration showing a young couple taking leave of their host and hostess. The time is the wee hours of the morning. Over the arm of the young man in evening dress, hangs the limp form of a young woman like a sack of potatoes, dead to the world, a sickly, drunken grin on her otherwise pretty face. The young man is complimenting their hostess. "Good night, Mrs. Parker," he is saying, "it has been perfectly charming."

The hard drinker of the swinging-door days was a decided minority among the bar-flies. This species of the buzzer could be identified by a bright, rosy carmine on the bulb of his nose, toning down to a pale vermilion as the color traveled upward toward the bridge. His favorite beverage was whiskey, which he meticulously measured out to the height of two or three fingers, then drank with one slow pour down his gullet, smacked once and followed with a

swift and copious swallow of plain water, affectionately known as a "chaser." Only the hardest toper dispensed with the chaser, although it is suspected that many of them who gulped down their whiskey straight did so only to show off and make it appear that they were bad hombres.

All of which nonpluses me as I gaze upon the "Buzzers of '36" lined up against the fancy bars and see the women take their whiskey straight without batting a mascara'd eyelash. For a modern woman to follow her drink with a chaser, would classify her as a "pansy," and our women, Lord protect 'em, want you to know that they can hold their liquor as well as the hardest hombre.

There used to be a saying that however the saloon-keeper may like his customers, he would not want any of them for a son-in-law. The thought occurs, in passing, that the modern Bar and Grill proprietor might feel the same way about a daughter-in-law. But the thought that is most persistent in me is what the young women of this generation will look like when the bulbs begin to bloom.

THAT'S DIFFERENT!

The shaded lights, music in the distance, sweet perfumes from the costly flowers about them—everything was just right for a proposal, and Timkins decided to chance his luck. She was pretty, which was good, and, also, he believed, an heiress, which was better.

"Are you not afraid someone will marry you for your money?" he asked gently.

"Oh, dear, no," smiled the girl. "Such an idea never entered my head."

"Ah! Miss Liscombe," he sighed, "in your sweet innocence you do not dream how coldly, cruelly mercenary some men are?"

"Perhaps I don't," replied the girl calmly. "I would not for a moment have such a terrible fate befall you," he said passionately, "you are too good—too beautiful. The man who wins you should love you for yourself alone!"

"He'll have to," the girl remarked. "It's my cousin Jenny who has the money—not I. You seem to have got us mixed. I haven't a penny myself."

INDIVIDUALITY AND CHARM

Every woman possesses them. Only, they're more obvious in some than others. The reason—frequent Beauty Treatments. Proper care of the hair, face, and hands... that's what expresses individuality and impressive charm.

Give us a trial. We use soft water.

Elite Beauty Salon
 Phone 156



Special Prices—Saturday only

We meet all advertised prices on standard merchandise to be sold in McLean, Texas

YELLOW LABEL LIPTON'S TEA The World's Finest
 1/2 lb Orange Pekoe 45c
 1-4 lb Orange Pekoe 23c
 1 lb 85c

Glass free with each 1/4 lb

SYRUP Brer Rabbit
 1/2 gal. 35c 1 gal. 60c

COFFEE Folger's 1 lb 29c

NEW POTATOES No. 1 6 lb 25c

GREEN BEANS nice tender 1 lb 5c

BOUNTY ON RECKLESS DRIVERS

Here is the way they deal with reckless and intoxicated drivers in Portland, Oregon.

There is a \$100 bounty on reckless drivers in Portland, where the law considers speeding reckless.

Determined to put a check on city drivers, the city, cooperating with a civic accident prevention organization enacted the bounty law recently as one phase of a wide spread traffic control program.

The ordinance provides a \$100 reward for any citizen who gives information leading to the arrest and conviction of a reckless driver. The reward has been paid twice in the short time of the new regulation, adopted in April of this year.

As another safe guard, the city has obtained an agreement from major gasoline companies not to sell gasoline to intoxicated persons. The city also conducts a school where reckless drivers are taught safe driving methods.

The unique regulations ought to help in the safety first campaign. Cities might well take the idea and try it out in their own ordinances. Reckless and drinking drivers are a menace to life and property and need strict regulations to insure safety on the highways.—St. James (Minn.) Watonwan Co. Plaindealer.

Wheeler and Walter Foster visited their brother, W. C. Foster, at Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Huff of Lockney are visiting the former's sister Mrs. Pete Fulbright.

Can't Sleep on Left Side, Gas Bothers Heart

Mr. Woodrow Lowry says: "When I laid on my left side, stomach GAS bothered my heart so I couldn't sleep. The first dose of ADLERIKA relieved the GAS. Now I can eat such things as beans, onions or tomatoes without distress." When clogged bowels cause gas bloating, stomach pains, indigestion, bad headaches or sleepless nights get ADLERIKA. The first dose usually relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Thorough action, yet never grips. CITY DRUG STORES.

ON FILE
 If an unkind word...
 File the thing away...
 If some novelty in...
 File the thing away...
 If some clever little...
 Of a sharp and...
 Carrying a barb with...
 File the thing away...
 If some bit of gossip...
 File the thing away...
 Scandalously naughty...
 File the thing away...
 If suspicion comes to...
 That your neighbor...
 Let me tell you what...
 File the thing away...
 Do this for a little...
 Then go out and...
 Mrs. Lois Kirby has...
 Wheeler, where she...
 past term.
 Mr. Bogard of Clarendon...
 his daughter, Mrs. J. E. B...
 day.
 Miss Clara Anderson...
 in Lefors Saturday.

Taylor Made Custom
 A Taylor custom-made looks, fits and wears. Let us take your measure.
 City Tailor Shop
 H. H. Darnell, Prop.

FREE

one 35c tube or jar Prep Shave Cream with each tube you buy—or 6 tubes for \$2. Snap into all-day freshness with Prep.

Erwin Drug Co.

Paint--- the Wonder Worker

Paint is such a common place thing that we are apt to overlook the magic of its work—

A house showing neglect and age is restored to beauty and youth—by paint. Run down or dingy farm buildings that encourage children to leave the farm are made attractive and satisfying—by paint.

A store front that causes the passerby to pass it by is made clean and inviting—by paint. A dark and drab interior is made bright and cheerful—by paint.

The great need of our town and community is paint. Paint resists moisture and decay. It protects and beautifies everything it covers.

Do not fool yourself—by selecting paint on a price basis alone.

One brand may cost three times as much as another and still be the cheaper on the basis of coverage and wear.

Water, evaporating oils and chalk, although labeled paint, protect nothing but the profits of the maker. Not only is it a waste of time to apply them, but once poor paint has been used it is usually necessary to remove all old paint right down to the wood before good paint can be successfully applied.

Gliddens Paint is one of the highest grade durable paints made. We offer it also as one of the most economical on the basis of coverage and wear.

FOXWORTH-GALBRAITH LUMBER COMPANY
 B. F. Gray, Manager

Faultlessly

FASHION is in a tory mood that which makes the more exciting and you are strictly t gullyng feminine belows.
 Your wardrobe mer is made to that you may that faultlessly tailored the mas smart set will rivaled in the detail or your the extreme vi era and a lavis otus accessoi devastating in and flutter and
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Faultlessly Tailored for Spring

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



FASHION is in a contradictory mood this season, which makes the game all the more exciting and fascinating. Either you are strictly tailored or you go beguilingly feminine with all sorts of fur-below.

Your wardrobe for spring and summer is made to play this dual role in that you may choose between being that faultlessly and uncompromisingly tailored the masculine members of the smart set will see themselves out-rivalled in the matter of meticulous detail or your costume feminizes to the extreme via gay prints, gay flowers and a lavishment of adorably frivolous accessories that are utterly devastating in their coquetry of color and flutter and chic and charm.

Speaking from the smart tailored viewpoint every fashion-wise American woman is dashing out with joy in her heart to fit herself with a feminine version of the latest in men's swanky topcoats or trim business suits. Always she has envied the slim distinction of well-cut masculine attire, and from experience with riding habits and active sports costumes she knows that mannish styles accent rather than detract from femininity.

Broad shouldered and slender hiped, the two models pictured are man-tailored in the best tradition with a custom-built look that makes them eminently correct. The jacket suit of men's wear wool has arrived at a highspot of perfection which makes instant appeal with best-dressed women. Its lines are in the latest fashion with gracefully sweeping lapels, single-button jacket closing and braided-edges and pockets. One of the very smart details in high-style tail-

ing this season is the preference given braid-bound edges. The stunning straight-cut skirt closes oh-so-neatly with a concealed slide fastener at the side. The oxford shade of the wool is beautifully adapted to the formality of the jacket, and the skirt may be changed for a pin-stripe matching flannel for the girl who has always had a hankering for a chance to pin a gardenia in her buttonhole and look like the handsomest usher at a fashionable wedding.

The Chesterfield type topcoat shown, of a fine herringbone medium weight woolen, is an ideal choice for wear over any tailored costume. The traditional velvet collar, high lapels and side pockets with flap tops are both chic and mannish. The coat is fitted for a slender-waisted effect, which is further accentuated by the double-breasted closing.

The varying length of this season's coats makes it important to suit your coat length to your wardrobe. This Chesterfield is cleverly designed in the new style which allows just an inch or two of the skirt to show at the hemline. As here pictured an excellent ensemble idea is carried out as it ties up accessories, skirt and hat as accent to the topcoat.

Because of its fitted lines, this model is easily adapted for both sports and street wear over the new sheer wool tailored frocks as well as over spring suits. The beauty of this season's woollens is that they are related in color so as to be friendly and tuneful to versatile combinations that admit of interchangeable alliances and effects.

© Western Newspaper Union.

LONG NET CAPE

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Multi-color carnations on black silk crepe interpret the new fashion in prints that calls for dark backgrounds with widely spaced single flowers. The shoulder straps of cutout flowers forming a ruche effect are also of style significance. As to the long cape made of dotted net it defines fashion at its smartest, for wherever possible designers are velling both daytime and evening prints with net or tulle. The jewels worn with this stunning gown are superb.

Hold Berets in Place

Jeweled perfume pins are Schiaparelli's new invention to hold velvet berets in place. She trims hairnets with cabochons or rhinestones for evening wear.

Taffeta Pattern Raised

The pattern on black taffeta material is being raised with the aid of rubber to impress the design for dress wear.

Crops Classified by Effect on Soil

National Farm Program Lists Them All in Three Groups.

By **L. R. SIMONS**, Director of Extension, U. S. Department of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

Crops are classified in three ways to determine bases and rates of payment under the national soil conservation program. These are soil-depleting, soil-conserving, and soil-building crops.

Classified as soil-depleting are the crops that take plant food out of the soil or leave the land exposed to severe erosion. The soil-conserving crops do not necessarily add fertility to the land, but hold the soil in place and help to maintain plant food in the soil. The soil-building crops are those which, when used in certain ways as when plowed under as green manure, definitely add to the fertility of the soil.

Furthermore, says the United States Department of Agriculture, two classes of payments are provided. The first is called a soil-conserving or diversion payment and is made for substituting soil-conserving and soil-building crops on soil-depleting "base" acres. The maximum acreage on which this payment is made is 15 per cent of the soil-depleting base acreage on a farm in New York state. The rate of payment for the entire country is \$10 an acre, but varies according to the productivity of the land. It may be slightly larger or slightly less in parts of New York state.

The second type of payment is called a soil-building one and is made for planting soil-building crops on land which has produced at least one harvested crop, other than wild hay, since January 1, 1930, or for approved soil-building practices on crop land or pasture. These payments will be made at rates and for practices recommended by the state agricultural conservation committee and approved by the secretary of agriculture.

Work Animals Need

a Balanced Ration

For economy and efficiency, the horse and mule are hard to beat. Good work animals supply a highly satisfactory form of pulling power for farm implements and machinery, and they utilize feed crops that can be grown at home. But to get the best service out of work stock, care must be exercised to feed it properly.

Corn, oats, and barley are about equal in feeding value, but corn is a little cheaper, usually, for feeding mature animals. Barley should be crushed or ground before feeding. A great variety of hays are suitable for horse or mule feed. For each grower, the best type to feed is that grown on his own farm. Professor Ruffner of North Carolina State college stated:

Among the hays and roughages fed with good results are: Lespedeza, timothy, clover, corn stover, soybean, cowpea, alfalfa, and peanut. When timothy and ear corn are fed, it is well to include a quart of wheat bran each day to balance the diet.

Animals at work need 2 to 2½ pounds of feed, dry roughage and concentrates combined, for each 100 pounds of live weight. A 1,000-pound mule should receive 10 pounds of hay and 10 pounds of grain.

When animals have plenty of good hay or pasture, and are not working, the grain feed may be cut in half.

Drying Grass

A number of experiments in the United States have shown that artificially dried grass has a higher feeding value than grass which was exposed to inclement weather in the hay-making process. Now comes a report from England that hay-making as practiced there also is a wasteful process, in which losses of some 25 per cent occur, and that even hay made under favorable natural conditions from mature grass is of comparatively low feeding quality. The English investigations have shown that grass cut young—that is, from five to eight inches high—and dried by hot air or other gases, compressed and stored, will retain practically unimpaired the qualities it possessed as fresh grass.—Wallaces' Farmer.

Down on the Farm

Twin tomatoes, one on top of the other, are being grown in Scotland.

Women on farms in this country work an average of 64 hours each week, and many of them work as high as 77 hours.

Strawberries are one of the few fruit crops from which the grower may obtain a return on his investment in a comparatively short time.

A new role is seen for the "plant doctor" in coming years, that of forecasting severity of crop diseases for the next growing season.

In using orchard implements care must be taken to prevent injury to the trees.

A rancher in Maui island, Hawaii, reports having 1,000 cattle on cactus without water for four months. Succulent leaves, and dew on the leaves supplied all the "drinks."

A new sweet corn for the South, developed in Texas, is so able to resist drought that a fair crop of roasting ears was reported if no rain fell from planting to harvest.

Divided Skirt and Shorts Combination That Equips the Young Lady for Sports



PATTERN NO. 1875-B

You know yourself that half the enjoyment of any sport is spoiled if you aren't correctly dressed, and really there's no excuse for not being equipped for any active sport when a model such as illustrated is so easy and inexpensive to make.

The divided skirt is suitable for golf, tennis, bicycling, riding and hiking. It assures plenty of room and comfort, buttons on the side and supports the most youthful bloom. Note the sports pocket, Peter Pan collar, raglan sleeve and dainty feminine bow.

Instead of the divided skirt, you may have shorts if you prefer, for the pattern is perforated at just the

proper length. Notice the small sketch.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1875-B is available in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 16 (34) requires 4¼ yards of 35 inch fabric. For shorts only, 3¼ yards is required. Send 15 cents for the pattern.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 367 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

All Around the House

Melted butter is a good substitute for olive oil in salad dressing.

An electric fan will help to dry paint as well as banish odor from a room that has been newly painted.

If a pan of salt is placed under the shelf on which cake is baked the cake will not burn.

Make sandwiches for the children's lunch box by shaving maple sugar, mixing with butter and spreading between two slices of wholewheat bread.

To slip rose bushes bend branches down, make a deep cut into branch and cover wounded portion with soil. Keep branch down with a large stone.

Peat keeps soil around azaleas cool, moist and porous during the hottest days in summer.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Dampened His Spirit

They had quarreled. It was just a lovers' quarrel, but the young man felt hurt. He jumped to his feet.

"This is the end, Mary!" he said through his clenched teeth. "I'm going away!" "Perhaps some day when it is too late you'll be sorry for what you have said. Good-by!"

"Where are you going?" she asked coolly. "Where am I going?" he echoed, "somewhere out into the world where only the strongest survive, where men are men and life is held cheaply!"

He pulled the door open and went out. A second later he was back. "It's raining," he murmured, "it's raining."

Dealing With Others

THE longer we live the more we shall need to deal kindly with the limitation of others. Many are doing their best, even though there are some things which they cannot do very well. Parents, teachers, employers, and all the rest of us need to be patient and kindly when we face the limitations of our friends and loved ones. Criticism will not help. "Nagging" will be out of place. Let us take certain limitations for granted, and move on with appreciation of all the other good things we find in friends.—E. B. Allen.

Detective Follows His Man Through Life to the Grave

For 16 years detective, now sergeant, Charles Hemendinger of Brooklyn, N. Y., followed the trail of Elton C. Wing, who was wanted for murder in a bank robbery. He caught him in 1932, helped convict him and got Wing a job after he was paroled in 1934. Recently Hemendinger followed Wing's bier to the grave after taking up a collection to prevent his burial in potter's field. Wing died of pneumonia.

Here are Perfect Baking Results!

CAKE SCORE CARD

1. General Appearance	25
2. Flavor	25
3. Texture and Interior Appearance	25
4. Appearance of Crust	25
Total	100

This actual scoring card proves how cakes, baked with CLABBER GIRL, show perfect scores where Baking Powder counts.

only 10¢ everywhere

CLABBER GIRL
BAKING POWDER

DIZZY DEAN stops a steal!

WHEW! I RECKON I JUST ABOUT MADE IT!

NO, MR. DEAN, YOU'VE GOT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE NEW YORK PLANE LEAVES

GET HER ROLLIN' TONY, AND MAKE IT FAST!

I'LL FEEL BETTER WHEN THEY TAKE OFF. THERE'S A MILLION DOLLARS CASH IN THAT PLANE

I'LL HAVE THAT PLANE IN CANADA FORE THEY CAN YELL FOR HELP!

THEY'VE GOT THE PLANE! AND THE MONEY TOO!

LOOK OUT! THEY'RE HEADED THIS WAY!

WHAT A THROW! IT SAVED A MILLION DOLLARS!

I WISH MY KID BROTHER HAD SOME OF YOUR ENERGY. HE'S LISTLESSLIKE. I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM

NO AIR PILOT EVER THOUGHT FASTER THAN YOU DID WHEN YOU GRABBED THAT BALL AND THREW IT

WELL, MISS, YOU GOT TO THINK FAST IN BASEBALL TOO, AND THAT MEANS YOU HAVE TO HAVE PLENTY OF ENERGY—TO KEEP YOU WIDE-AWAKE

WELL, ONE WAY TO GET ENERGY IS TO EAT MORE NOURISHING FOOD—LIKE GRAPE-NUTS. I KNOW—I EAT IT MYSELF

BOYS! GIRLS! Join Dizzy Dean Winners! Get Valuable Prizes FREE!

Send top from one full-size yellow-and-blue Grape-Nuts package, with name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for membership pin, certificate and catalog of 49 free prizes. You'll like crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts—it has a winning flavor all its own. Economical to serve, too, for two tablespoons, with whole milk or cream and fruit, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936. Good only in U. S. A.)

A Post Cereal—Made by General Foods
The same fine cereal, in a new package

Dizzy Dean, c/o Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich.
I enclose _____ Grape-Nuts package tops for which send me the items checked below: WNU-8-22-36
 Membership Pin (send 1 package top).
 Lucky Rabbit's Foot (send 2 package tops).

Name _____
 Street _____
 City _____ State _____

SERMONETTE

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

Vol. 3. No. 19.



Text: "Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die."—John 1:26a.

FAITH IN CHRIST JESUS

To believe is to have faith. One must have faith in something or someone. The only saving faith is firm faith in Christ Jesus. To such saving faith we come only by the grace of God.

Faith is: "looking to Jesus as a bankrupt debtor looks to his endorser; depending on Him as a languishing patient depends on the skill of the physician; leaning on Him as a weary pilgrim leans on his staff; clinging to Him as a drowning person clings to his rescuer.

"Faith is the dipper by which we draw the Water of Life from the reservoir of God's grace; the ring by which we are betrothed to Christ, our heavenly Bridegroom. (Hos. 2:19); the key which opens unto us the gate of heaven; the hand by which we take the precious gifts of our heavenly Father; the shield with which we quench the fiery darts of Satan. (Eph. 6:16); the armour in which we are enabled to withstand in the evil day. (Eph. 6:12)."

"Saving faith is not mere head knowledge nor yet knowledge and assent, but personal trust in the recognized Savior. Or will merely hearing a discourse on fire warm a man, on meat, feed him, on medicine, cure him? If not, no more will it save a man to know all about the Savior. It will no more take a man to heaven than the knowledge of the way will take him to Jerusalem. He must travel as well as be able to trace the route. He must go as well as know." (Guthrie).

To have faith, to believe, is also illustrated by Dr. Griffith Thomas, who said: "When the great missionary, John G. Paton, was translating the Scriptures for his South Sea Islanders, apparently there was no word for 'believe' in their native tongue. For a long while he was well-nigh baffled. One day a native came into his study, and, tired out, flung himself down on a chair, rested his feet on another chair, and lay back full length, saying as he did so something about how good it was to lean his whole weight on these chairs. Instantly Dr. Paton noted the word the man had used for 'lean his whole weight on.' The missionary had his word for 'believe.' He used it at once and thereafter in translating the Scriptures."

And so, to have faith in Christ Jesus, to believe in Him, requires knowledge, confidence and full trust in Him alone by the grace of God and by the power of the Holy Spirit.

Jesus says: "Whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die." We must live a Christian life full of faith in Him; we must believe in Jesus at all times; we must cast our whole weight upon Him. He, then, will save us, give us eternal life and salvation. Are you a firm believer in Jesus Christ, the Savior of all men?

LEARN TO SAY "NO"

Did you ever think what gullible suckers we voters are?

We know the stork doesn't bring babies. We know the magician doesn't really pick money out of the air. We know water doesn't run up hill. But we never seem to learn that political magic is no different from stage magic, except the price of admission is more.

A good politician can make us think he picks money out of the air just like a good magician. But while the politician holds our attention by promising to give us something for nothing but our vote, his hand is in our pocket taking out our money (taxes) to pay for his "gift."

Unless we learn to say "no" to the tempting "gifts" offered us, the political magicians will promise us a free trip to the moon with a golden chariot to ride in when we get there—but by the time we arrived, we would have long white whiskers and the pawn broker would have the chariot (and probably our return trip ticket) for the tax lien the political magicians gave him against us.

CARD OF THANKS

We take this method of thanking our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during our bereavement; also for the lovely floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon Johnson, Clay and Spurgeon Johnson, Jr.

Miss Frankie Andrews has returned from Twitty, where she taught school the past term.

HOW TO DEVELOP HOME PLOT

The modern idea about home grounds is that every square foot should serve a purpose. Land is expensive, and the time has passed when a home owner was content to use only that portion of his lot upon which his house stood. Today, if he is up-to-date, he considers his home to embrace the entire area of the ground to which he has title, and he develops every part of it to perform a definite function, useful or ornamental.

This idea has resulted in a transformation of the back yard. Formerly it was the most neglected part of the home grounds. A view of even a fine residence section from the alley was far from edifying. Land of great value, and capable of use which would justify its value, was usually devoted to rubbish heaps, clothes lines and miscellaneous storage. Houses turned their backs to all this, and owners only went to the back yard when wearing their old clothes.

But this has now been changed; and the back yard in the modern home grounds is transformed into a beauty spot, the most inviting part of the home, the outdoor living room. Many modern houses are designed so that the living apartments communicate directly with the outdoor living room; and this is highly desirable if it can be arranged. It is often possible to adjust an old house to give this desirable connection; and always, with some thought, an easy and inviting access to the back yard can be worked out.

The private garden in the rear offers more opportunity for individual expression than the front yard, where planting must be done for the public. A certain restraint is called for in front, and harmony with neighboring plantings is desirable.

But in the private garden one should express his own idea of outdoor beauty. There should be planting to give privacy and screen out unsightly views. This may be arranged so that passersby on the street can get a glimpse of the beauty within without privacy being destroyed. Comfortable furniture, perhaps a swing, seats, chairs and a table will give the yard the look of an abiding place. Bird houses will attract the feathered visitors to entertain us. And flowers will help make the outdoor living room the source of joy throughout the summer.

'ALF 'N' 'ALF

Lost—Half red, half white, half bull dog, half collie dog which has one ear standing up and the other one standing down. Reward. 1508 Eal Street.—Commerce Daily Journal.

The merchant who does the least advertising, as a rule, asks more favors of the local newspaper man, and expects more of the public than any other individual.—Donley County Leader.

Henry Loter made a business trip to Childress Tuesday.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July:

For State Representative:
EUGENE WORLEY (reelection)

For District Attorney:
LEWIS M. GOODRICH (reelection)
CLIFFORD BRALY

For County Clerk:
CHARLIE THUT (reelection)

For County Judge:
J. M. DODSON
C. E. CARY (reelection)
SHERMAN WHITE

For District Clerk:
FRANK HILL (reelection)
MIRIAM WILSON
R. B. (Rufe) THOMPSON

For Commissioner, Precinct 4:
M. M. NEWMAN (reelection)
J. H. BODINE

For County Tax Assessor:
F. E. LEECH (reelection)

For County Attorney:
B. S. VIA
BRUCE L. PARKER
JOE GORDON

For County Sheriff:
BUCK KOONCE
EARL TALLEY (reelection)

For County Treasurer:
D. R. HENRY (reelection)

MRS. O. C. WALSTAD
For Constable, Precinct No. 5:
C. O. (OLD) GOODMAN
O. G. NICHOLSON

For Senator, 31st District:
CURTIS DOUGLASS

EDITOR BEATS STORK

Most editors print the news as soon as it happens, but W. W. (Billy) Barksdale, Jr., of the Clarksville (Tenn.) Star, might well advertise that his paper prints it BEFORE it happens, as witness this letter which he published in a recent issue of his paper under the head of "Editor Beats Stork to the Draw—Maybe."

I am told that your paper, the Star, last week announced that twin sons were born at my house. This news was interesting, but surprising to my wife and me. Naturally we try to keep up with the goings on around our house, and are at a loss to understand how an event of such personal importance could have escaped our attention.

Pepped up by the representation in your paper, we have hung out the Welcome sign. But we would like to know the names of the youngsters and any other information about them that might be in your possession.

A. V. GOODPASTURE, JR.,
Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. C. E. Nicholson of Pampa visited in the C. G. Nicholson home Sunday.

Harry Mundy of Shamrock was in McLean Tuesday.

MODEST REQUEST

A tramp went to the back door of a house and knocked, and a lady came to the door.

"Please, mum, could you do a little sewing for me?" he asked.

"What sewing would you like to have me do?" queried the lady.

"I have a button here, and if you'll please sew a new pair of pants on to it, I'll be very much obliged."

Office Boy—Please, sir, I think somebody wants you on the phone.

Boss—Paugh! Why do you "think!" Am I wanted or not?

Boy—Well, sir, somebody up and said: "Is that you, you old idiot?"

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Rice and Mrs. George Graham visited in Pampa Saturday night.

HEADACHES

Are often caused from the nose being stopped up from a Head Cold. Why suffer? Buy a bottle of BROWN'S NOSOPEN; follow the directions. Guaranteed to open your nasal passage in 20 minutes. BROWN'S NOSOPEN, price \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by:

CITY DRUG STORE

HE GOT THE JOB

Manager—Are you sure you are qualified to lead a jazz orchestra?

Application—Absolutely. I've had two nervous breakdowns, was shell-shocked in France, and I live in an apartment above a family with twelve noisy children.

Mrs. C. E. Anderson and daughter, Miss Clara, are visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. B. M. Stephens, in Oklahoma City.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham were in White Deer Sunday to attend a family reunion at the home of the lady's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Huseby and daughter of McBeetle were in McLean Monday.

STOP ITCH QUICK!

OR MONEY BACK
Talcum Palmer's "Skin Success" instantly relieves eczema, itching, hives or other skin irritations. You get your 25¢ back. Aids healing. Prated for 55 years. Also use Palmer's "Skin Success" Soap.



Native—George

a silver dollar across his neck while standing in the spot.

Tourist—I can easily see your camp across the river. The British were always a lot wider than the American.

Erwin Rice of Pampa, parents, Mr. and Mrs. first of the week.

Mrs. B. O. Burk is visiting her sister in bright.

D. M. DA FEED ST

Feed for Every
Free Delivery
Phone

Soft Water Laundry

We have installed a modern softener for the benefit of our customers. Use our Helpy-Selfy service, or complete finished service. Our prices strictly in line.

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY
J. L. Hobbs, Prop.



GREATEST USED CAR CLEARANCE SALE in history!

You can save \$50 to \$75

Record-breaking sales of new Chevrolets make these better trade-in values possible!

Remember—these cars Guaranteed OK!

1934 Chevrolet Truck Long wheel base 157 in. heavy duty, 10 ply dual tires - good condition

1934 Chevrolet Truck short wheel base 131 in. heavy duty, 10 ply dual tires - good condition

1933 Chevrolet Master Sedan

Tires, finish, upholstery show no wear. Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. Backed by an "OK that counts"

1929 Ford A Model Coach looks good—runs good

1934 Studebaker Sedan runs and looks like new. Only 15000 miles—a real bargain.

EVERY CAR A REAL BARGAIN!



which sold a million Used Cars for Chevrolet dealers in 1935
PROTECTS YOU!

1935 Chevrolet Standard Sedan

in fine condition—just nicely broken in. Motor smooth, powerful and economical.

1935 Chevrolet Standard Coupe

its famous six cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new car performance. Its roomy Fisher body provides big car riding ease.

1935 Chevrolet Standard Sedan

Big, roomy, comfortable, dependable. Like new in every respect. With "an OK that counts"

VISIT US FOR BETTER VALUES—TODAY!

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

Lloyd Gibbons

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

Hello, Everybody!

"Bridge Game"

By FLOYD GIBBONS

Famous Headline Hunter.

Hank Smith of South Orange, N. J., who gets himself raised to the rank of Distinguished Adventurer. And what a yarn Hank has! I mean, the next time Hank goes out with a motor truck, I bet he'll consult an astrologer to see if the omens are right, or maybe pay fifty cents to Swami Rajah, the guy with the educated crystal ball, to be darned good and sure he has an even chance of getting back alive.

Because, you know, Hank once hit one of those days when the stars were lined up against him—and what those stars didn't do to Hank was not worth the name.

Now Hank's bad day was a dark, rainy one in the fall of 1923. He was working in South Carolina then, driving a truck for an oil company. His job was to deliver gasoline to garages and filling stations all over the country, and he did pretty well at it until those stars ganged up on him. That was at the bridge across Tiger river, near the town of Union.

The roads were muddy and the going was bad. Hank had a hundred gallons of gas on his truck that he was taking to a customer on the other side of the river.

When he got to the river he saw that it was swollen and over the banks. The bridge didn't look any too safe to him, so he stopped to look it over. Hank might have decided not to tempt fate by crossing that bridge, only just at that moment a farmer came along in an old flivver and chugged right on across. That settled matters. If the farmer, who knew the bridge, would take a chance on it, certainly Hank ought not to be afraid of it.

Truck Motor Dies Half Way Across Flood Swept Bridge. Hank started across the bridge—and the minute he did he was sorry. The flood had buffeted it and strained it until it was weak on its pins, and it creaked and swayed at every turn of the big truck's wheels. Hank was half-way across, and praying the old span would hold out for just another three minutes, when suddenly—his engine coughed and stopped dead.

It wouldn't be right to say that Hank was scared to death then. That part of it came later. At the moment he was only half scared to death, for he knew that the bridge was liable to go out any minute—taking him and the truck along with it.

He climbed out of the truck and began tinkering with the engine. The water rose higher and higher. The old bridge swayed farther and farther with each swirl of the swelling tide. It took him ten minutes to find out that his trouble was a clogged gas line.

Responsibility Wins an Argument Over Discretion.

By this time the water had risen to within two inches of the bridge. Floating boards and tree branches were piling up against it and adding to the strain.

Its old timbers were already under. Hank wondered if he'd better leave the truck and run for the other end. Discretion said Yes, but Responsibility said No, and in the end Responsibility won the argument. Hank dived under the hood and began working feverishly at that disabled motor, hoping against hope that the old bridge would hold until he got it started.

Minute by minute the water rose. More floating debris came down the river to add itself to the pile that was already pushing against the creaking timbers. At last Hank had the clogged gas line clear. He climbed into the driver's seat and stepped on the starter.

The motor hummed. The truck began to move forward. Then, to his consternation, Hank saw Nemesis floating down the stream in his direction.

Nemesis in the Form of Pine Log Threatens Rickety Bridge.

It was a big pine tree, torn up by the roots, and floating swiftly toward the bridge. Hank knew what would happen when that thing hit—knew it would lunge into the bridge with a crash that would tear the rickety old structure loose from its moorings. His heart was in his mouth as he stepped on the gas and sent his truck rumbling ahead as fast as its engine would carry it.

The pine tree was only ten feet away when Hank spotted it, and it was coming along on the swift current with what seemed like express-train speed. It didn't take it five seconds to hit the bridge. And then things happened just as Hank expected they would.

The tree struck with a crash that shook the bridge from one end to the other. The flimsy old timbers cracked. The bridge swayed and buckled under the impact and the weight of the heavy truck it supported.

It Was a Race Between Time and the River.

Planks split under the rear wheels, but still the truck went on. And Hank Smith sat up front in the driver's seat, teeth clenched, and hair practically standing on end, doing what he could—which was nothing more than keeping his foot on the gas pedal and praying that his luck would hold.

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It looks like the stars weren't being so hard on Hank after all.

Honeymoon Mountain

By FRANCES SHELLEY WEES

Copyright by Frances Shelley Wees WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Bryn (James Brynildson III), a tall bronzed young man of wealth, and his chum, Tubby Forbes, are discussing Bryn's coming marriage. Tubby believes it a scheme to get Bryn's wealth from him.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"Neither did I," Bryn said. "I never dreamed of such a thing. But I was curious, I'll admit that. You haven't any curiosity because you haven't got any imagination. If you had, you'd have been hanging around, too. You'd have wanted to look at the man in the case, when he arrived for this wedding to a girl he'd never seen, and then when you saw the man you'd certainly have wanted to get a look at the girl, and when you saw the girl..." Bryn paused. Tubby looked at him curiously, but Bryn coughed and went on immediately. "When you saw the girl you would most assuredly have wanted to know how it was all going to come out. She... well, she wasn't his type, Tub."

"You're saying just what I've been trying to say," Tubby cried. "Holworthy's been working on your imagination. He knows what you're like. Well, it's succeeded. Everything's gone according to plan. You're roped. Tonight you're going to marry this girl that you've only seen three times, a girl you don't really know a darn thing about, just because she has some kind of cock-and-bull story about having to get married before her twenty-first birthday and the man she's supposed to marry doesn't happen to take her fancy. Of course he wouldn't take her fancy with you around. Certainly he wouldn't. That's what it's all about, you darn idiot. You, James Weldon Shipley Brynildson Third. Ye gods and little fishes, aren't there enough men on the coast who would marry her for this fifty thousand dollars she's supposed to be paying you, without you stepping into it? It's so damned absurd. What are you doing it for? Fifty thousand dollars doesn't mean anything to you! And they've got it all worked out so that there'll be plenty of publicity and trouble when you want a divorce... you going up into the Oregon backwoods to live with her for a year. So romantic! And she'll turn out to be a cheap little crook, but she'll be married to you all the same and entitled to a lot of your property when the break comes, and your name as well. Doesn't it sound beautiful?"

"Don't be an ass," Bryn said comfortably. "We went to school with Ted Holworthy. Anyway, I happen to know that this business is on the level, because I've known about the case for years. As a matter of fact, it was I who asked Holworthy about it last year, if you'll remember, which you probably won't. I met the old gentleman himself, Deborah's grandfather, when he was here eight years ago fixing the will up with Ted's father. It was just when I was taking over my property and spending a good deal of time in Holworthy's office. The old gentleman was a most interesting old chap, and we had several long conversations. He was intensely concerned about this will he was making, and very anxious to make sure that he was doing the right thing. The old man put the thing up to me as a hypothetical case and asked me what I thought of it. Being a young fool, I thought it sounded fine."

"So now," Tubby said, eyeing him "when it doesn't look as if it might be so fine, you feel responsible? Is that it? Is that why you're throwing yourself away like a sack of soft potatoes?" Bryn sighed. "I do wish you'd go and change your clothes," he said. "You can't be my best man in a white tie and tails, not when I'm wearing a lounge suit. We'd probably have another earthquake."

"And what about Pilar?" "Pilar?" "Pilar D'Avillo? What about her?" "Well, what about her?" "For two years you've carted her around. She's had a smile for the last 23 months like a mouse in a cheese barrel. Everybody thinks you're going to marry her. She'll go bloomy when she hears this. Have you told her anything at all?"

"How could I tell her? I wasn't sure myself until two hours ago, when I telephoned you. I couldn't telephone her, could I? Hello, Pilar, I'm going to marry a girl in a few minutes. And there's no reason why I should. I've never asked her to marry me, or even hinted about it."

"Well, I don't have to tell her, do I?" "That's a bright idea," Bryn said happily. "Thanks, old man. I'll do the same for you one of these days."

"What'll happen," Tubby said miserably, "is that she'll have me marrying her myself."

"Well, that's all right, Bryn assured him. "You've always wanted to,

anyway. Now, on your way, Tubby. Go and get dressed. Burch will bring you your cocktail, and lend you one of his shirts and a collar. You can wear my pants if you're careful not to take a deep breath, but I don't think you'd better try buttoning the coat. All in keeping... she'll think you got them second hand."

"Marry Pilar?" "Certainly. She's just the wife for you. There's the blood of the conquistadores in Pilar. I'll take that to keep you from getting any fatter. Go on. You've only got five minutes."

Twenty-three years previously, Anne Whitaker Larned had eloped, on the morning of the day of her wedding to Courtney Graham, and had married a young man, who, had he been a woman, would never have been received in the society in which the Larneds moved. The consequences were disastrous. The young man had no money, but he had expected to have a great deal when the Larneds relented and forgave their only daughter. However, he encountered unexpected difficulties with the daughter herself; for when she discovered why he had married her, she crept away from him, her heart as nearly broken as a physical organ can be broken by human unhappiness, and when her daughter was only a few days old, she died. Fortunately, the young father—who never knew that he was a father—was kicked in a vital spot by a horse, and died before he could cause any more misfortune; thus strengthening the belief of a number of people in the vengeance and justice of God.

The aged and broken grandparents took their daughter's child and also the blame for their daughter's unhappiness. If, they told themselves miserably, they had guarded her well, she would never have met this handsome young scoundrel, and all would have been as they had planned. She would have married Courtney Graham, scion of an old and spotless family, and all her ways would have been ways of pleasantness and all her paths would have been paths of peace.

The Gramhams were among the first people of Boston. Nowhere on their escutcheon could be found a blot, and even the erasure marks were so carefully done as to leave no trace. A perfect marriage, it would have been. But their daughter was dead, and their bitter regret was in vain. However, they still had the child, and over the mother's grave they vowed to themselves that nothing should mar this girl's life. They dedicated their remaining years to her. It seemed to them that they must creep out of the world with her, hide her, find for her a sanctuary.

They had sold the historic mansion in Boston, and with their beautiful old household goods, had gone west as far as they could go, out to the Oregon wilderness. There, in the most glorious natural surroundings, they had built a huge stone house, as like the Boston house as possible, and filled it with their treasures. They were miles from the nearest town, and cut off from all easy contact with civilization.

Here the child, Deborah, grew up, with only her grandparents and the servants for her companions. Save for one trip to Boston with her grandmother when she was eight years old, she had scarcely been off her grandfather's land. In the early years, when she was yet a small child, she went infrequently with her grandparents over the rough mountain roads to the little country town, or was perhaps allowed to accompany old Gary, their servant, on a marketing expedition; but as she grew older, and her mother's beauty began to evidence itself in her, she was kept more and more closely at home. There were quite often guests at the great house when Deborah was a child, but they were grave elderly people like her grandparents, so that she grew up completely cut off from companions of her own age and generation. She had, however, a library full of books, and three people entirely devoted to her welfare.

It must be admitted that of the three, Grandfather, Grandmother and Gary, it was Gary who taught her the most interesting things. Grandfather taught her history, and science, and geography, and political economy; if he was a little vague in places it was because there are matters, of course, with which a woman need not sully her pure mind. Grandmother taught her needlework, and a number of things that made them both blush and over which they skipped as hastily as possible. But Gary—Gary told her stories of people.

"Now you'll never believe it," he would begin, "but it's a fact. I saw it with my own eyes."

"Saw what, Gary darling?" Deborah would ask delightedly, curling up her feet underneath her on the table. "What did you see with your very own eyes?"

"It was once when I was in New York," he would begin. "I was walking down Fifth avenue one day... that's a very interesting street, Miss Deborah, the most interesting street in the world, I've been told... and right in front of me there was a young lady walking along, all dressed up in a picture hat and feather boa two yards long, and she was crying. Crying fit to kill, if you can imagine it."

Yes, there was Gary. Grandfather and Grandmother kept the iron gates leading to the world locked and barred, but Gary lifted the shutters of a thousand little windows, magic casements, all of them, opening on the foam of perilous seas.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Blue Coat Hospital

The Blue Coat hospital of Liverpool was established in 1708 for orphans and fatherless children, born within the borough.

Gay, Colorful Applique for Tea Towels; You'll Find It Easy and Amusing to Do



PATTERN 5522

You'll find it the grandest sort of play—this embroidering of tea towels with gay applique, whether they're for your own spotless kitchen, or another's. Comb the scrap-bag for your choicest cotton scraps, as this poke bonnet miss demands a bright dress and bonnet every day in the week. If you prefer do her entirely in outline stitch, it's an easy and effective way of doing these amusing motifs.

In pattern 5522 you will find a transfer pattern of seven motifs (one for each day of the week) averaging 5 1/4 by 7 inches and applique pattern pieces; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Department, 239 West Fourteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

BILIOUS SPELLS

In bilious spells, one of the first things to do is to take a dose of Black-Draught to relieve the attending constipation. Mr. T. L. Austin, of McAdenville, N. C., tells of having used Black-Draught for a long time. "There is a box full on my mantel, now," he writes. "I take it for biliousness. If I did not take it, the dullness and headache would put me out of business. It is the quickest medicine to relieve me."

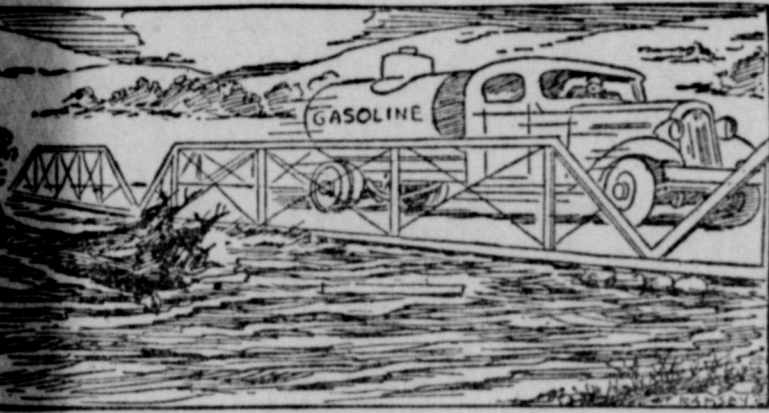
Black-Draught is purely vegetable. It is one of the most economical laxatives. Sold in 25-cent packages containing 25 doses.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

5¢ AND 10¢ JARS
THE 10¢ SIZE CONTAINS 3 1/2 TIMES AS MUCH AS THE 5¢ SIZE

MOROLINE

SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY



A Giant Log Bore Down on the Tottering Bridge.

its old timbers were already under. Hank wondered if he'd better leave the truck and run for the other end. Discretion said Yes, but Responsibility said No, and in the end Responsibility won the argument. Hank dived under the hood and began working feverishly at that disabled motor, hoping against hope that the old bridge would hold until he got it started.

Minute by minute the water rose. More floating debris came down the river to add itself to the pile that was already pushing against the creaking timbers. At last Hank had the clogged gas line clear. He climbed into the driver's seat and stepped on the starter.

The motor hummed. The truck began to move forward. Then, to his consternation, Hank saw Nemesis floating down the stream in his direction.

Nemesis in the Form of Pine Log Threatens Rickety Bridge.

It was a big pine tree, torn up by the roots, and floating swiftly toward the bridge. Hank knew what would happen when that thing hit—knew it would lunge into the bridge with a crash that would tear the rickety old structure loose from its moorings. His heart was in his mouth as he stepped on the gas and sent his truck rumbling ahead as fast as its engine would carry it.

The pine tree was only ten feet away when Hank spotted it, and it was coming along on the swift current with what seemed like express-train speed. It didn't take it five seconds to hit the bridge. And then things happened just as Hank expected they would.

The tree struck with a crash that shook the bridge from one end to the other. The flimsy old timbers cracked. The bridge swayed and buckled under the impact and the weight of the heavy truck it supported.

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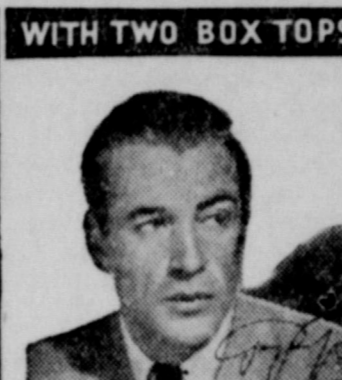
atives and other house employees are given the privilege of getting their twice-a-month checks cashed there.

Also friends and constituents of representatives visiting Washington who find themselves short of cash and who have no banking connections locally can get checks cashed at the "Bank of Congress"—provided their checks are endorsed by their representatives. Not only is this the only bank of its kind in the country, but it was the only bank that did not close during the banking holiday in March, 1933.

Pipes in Church

One of the little-known sights of London is a briar pipe factory which was once a chapel of the "Strictly Particular Baptists." The machines are set in parquet flooring, and to gain entrance you must knock on an unmistakable church door. Briar roots are kept in the church vaults, and the old oak beams and stone arches are plain to see.

FREE! AUTOGRAPHED MOVIE STAR Photo Statuettes



Hollywood's latest rage! Big, de luxe photographs fashioned into unique statuettes that stand up by themselves on your table or dresser. Every one over 7 inches high—every one autographed!

- GET YOUR CHOICE OF THESE GREAT MOVIE STARS
- JOAN BENNETT
 - JOAN BLONDELL
 - JEANETTE MAC DONALD
 - CLAUDETTE COLBERT
 - GARY COOPER
 - BING CROSBY
 - BETTE DAVIS
 - OLIVIA DE HAVILLAND
 - MARLENE DIETRICH
 - ERROL FLYNN
 - BUCK JONES
 - RUBY KEELER
 - CAROLE LOMBARD
 - FRED MACMURRAY
 - PAT O'BRIEN
 - DICK POWELL
 - GEORGE RAFT
 - RANDOLPH SCOTT
 - MARGARET SULLIVAN
 - NELSON EDDY

Send only two box tops from Quaker Puffed Wheat or Rice for each photo statuette wanted. Mail to The Quaker Oats Co., P.O. Box 1053, Chicago, Ill.



HOW FAR CAN YOU GO... BEFORE HE SAYS...



MOTORISTS INVENTED THIS "FIRST QUART" TEST

Thousands of motorists made this discovery for themselves: When they refilled the crankcase of their cars with Quaker State oil, they went farther before they had to add a quart. This simple test proves that Quaker State stands up longer. But it proves even more... because the oil that stands up is giving your motor the best lubrication. Try the Quaker State "First Quart" test yourself. See if you, too, don't go farther than you ever did before under similar driving conditions. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pa.

Retail Price... 35¢ per Quart

"First choice of Experience"

Unofficial Bank Serves Congressmen in Capital

Did you know there was a Bank of Congress? Although entirely unofficial, there is a \$12,000,000 bank flourishing under the dome of the Capitol, says Pathfinder Magazine. This unique bank which operates without a charter and clears through the National Bank of Washington was established for the convenience of the members of the house of representatives. Only representatives are permitted to deposit money in it, and those deposits are limited to money drawn as salary from Uncle Sam.

Sargent at Arms Kenneth Romney of the house is president of the Bank of Congress (unofficial title) and Harry Wilson is cashier. John Oberholser is assistant cashier. All the bank's funds except the cash on hand each member kept in the United States Treasury. Members of the house are allowed to draw money through this bank. Clerks, secretaries to represent-

George... dollar... while standing... at—I can... showed me... up across the... fish were... lot wider... Rice of Ph... Mr. and M... the week... B. O. Bur... ing her sake... D. M. DA... FEED ST... and for E... Free Deliv... Phone... Laun... modern... of our custo... service, or... Our price... LAUNDRY Prop... AR... LE... Lowest Price... Most Convenient Terms!... oilet Standard edan... ndition—just n in. Motor... owerful and... omical... oilet Standard oupe... s six clyinder... been tuned... car perform... roomy Fisher... rides big car... ig ease... oilet Standard edan... , comfortable... Like new... ct. With "an... it counts"... TODAY!... n, Texas

Douglas

(Continued from first page)
 enjoyed in every home. Shall we extend to a few, at the expense of the many, the right to enrich themselves by exhausting this vast natural resource?

"I am for the unqualified, positive and absolute conservation of this great natural resource. Four years have passed since our first gas conservation law was enacted, yet, since this time, the amount of gas wasted represents enough to supply all of the domestic consumers of Texas for a period of fifty years.

"It is high time that the public, and not the conflicting interests, be represented in this matter.

"The progress and enlightenment of the day demands the inauguration of a pension system for old age assistance. The principle is good, and no one should question the high-minded purpose of those who wish to care for the aged.

"Whatever be the defects of our present pension law, time will give us the opportunity to observe and make such corrections as are necessary. In any event, though, immediate provision should be made to pay the pension now provided for by law; the delay on this matter is inexcusable. The law came as the result of a direct mandate from the people. The Legislature of Texas had two full sessions in which to make proper provision for payment, yet it is doubtful today whether any revenue of an appreciable amount is now, or will be, available to pay this bill. The pension should be paid immediately so that those who are to share the benefits thereunder will not be held in further doubt.

"If I am elected, I shall strive honestly to interpret the will of the great rank and file of our citizenship. No special interest, group or faction will dictate the course of my policies. My sole and only purpose will be to carry forth a program that will be for the common good of all."

THE 1936 TRAVELER

Don't look for me, London, don't count on me, Rome;
 I'm touring in Texas, I'm roving at home.

The palms down at Brownsville, they beckon and call;
 The pines on the Neches wait, solemn and tall.

There are canyons in Texas, and half-explored caves;
 Our flag says, "Come hither," wherever it waves.

There are mountains in Texas, and plains like the sea—
 The wonders of Texas are waiting for me.

I want to see the pipe line bridge Across the lazy Red;
 I want to roam the cedar brakes, And find an arrow-head;

I want to walk the shell-strewn sand Upon a lonely shore,
 And hear the cry of a whooping crane.

Where endless Gulf waves roar, Yaleta old is on my list,
 Also Adobe Walls;

There's beauty in Medina Lake, And where the Brazos falls,
 Don't look for me, London, don't count on me, Rome;

I'm touring Texas, I'm roving at home.
 —Julia Beasley in Texas Outlook.

CENTENNIAL SPIRIT

A Centennial visitor was enjoying the wonders of Texas as pointed out by a native son. "What beautiful grapefruit," exclaimed the visitor as they passed through a citrus grove in the Valley.

"Those are limes, my friend," explained the Texan. "They are a bit small this year, due to the dry season."

"And what are those enormous blossoms?" asked the tourist.
 "Just a patch of dandelions," replied the Texan.

Presently they came to the Rio Grande River. "Ah," said the visitor, grasping the idea, "somebody's radiator is leaking."

Fellow Bros. of Granite, Okla., are new readers of The News.

Mrs. W. W. Whitsitt of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

Jack Roberts of Borger was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. L. S. Tinnin and daughter visited in Pampa Saturday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Skinner visited in Tulsa, Okla., last week end.

Feb Everett was in Amarillo one day last week.

Mrs. Vester Smith visited in Dallas last week.

BURNING BRIDGES

It is quite generally known that among the most important duties of young American diplomats abroad, are the attending of social affairs. These duties go well with some of the adde-pated young men who enjoy the atmosphere of the smart salons, but to those who take their jobs seriously (and there are such) these social functions soon pall upon them. One such young American in Paris, when asked by the young wife of a diplomat whether he was going to attend a certain dinner to which he had been invited, replied that he had decide not to attend. The lady pressed him to change his mind, but the young man was adamant and in order to emphasize the finality of his decision, told her that he had burned his bridges behind him. An understanding light twinkled in the eyes of the young lady. "Ah, m'sieur," she cooed, "now I unnerstan' why you say you cannot come—you have sit on ze cigarette an' burn behin' n'est-ce-pas? Do not worry—I get you a pair of my husband's bridges."

LANGUAGE MASTERY IMPOSSIBLE

If someone says he can speak or translate "practically all" tongues, you can just put it down that he is talking through his hat. According to an estimate of the French Academy there are 2,796 languages and quite a few more when dialects are counted. There are 28 modern languages spoken in Europe alone, according to the Federal Society of Translators, although all are based more or less on four key languages, English, German, French and Russian. As for knowledge of languages, the Society's crack translator is Wilfred Stevens, a former member of the State Department, who knows nearly 30. Paul Vogentz of the Post Office Department is credited with a knowledge of 19 languages, while Burton Lamore of the State Department is credited with 18.

MOVIES FILLED WITH TRICKS

Most anybody can tell you things that are not so, but when it comes to showing you things which are not so that is a matter which has to be left to the movie photographer. From the pugilist in the ring who is glistening with perspiration to the storm-tossed ship at sea, it is all a fake. A spray of liquid vaseline can do a better job at giving the appearance of extreme exertion than the extreme exertion itself can do. A tank of water and miniature ship is better than an ocean and a real ship, in the eyes of the photographer, any day. Agitation of the water creates an excellent storm—all right in the studio. —Pathfinder.

SUNSHINE AND RAIN

If all the skies were sunshine,
 Our faces would be fain
 To feel once more upon them
 The cooling splash of rain.

If all the world were music,
 Our hearts would often long
 For one sweet strain of silence
 To break the endless song.

If life were always merry,
 Our souls would seek relief
 And rest from weary laughter
 In the quiet arms of grief.

—Henry Van Dyke.

ONE AXIOM OF ECONOMICS

A lot of people feel down in their hearts that they are against an economic suggestion but do not know just why. Here is a safe rule: One can get the just earnings of another only by consent or confiscation.—Illinois State Journal.

Dr. Pulfast, a prominent dentist in the West, received a letter from a man in the next county which said:

"I've hearn tell of your skill as a dentist and I would like some of your teeth. As I am busy with my spring work, I will give you the measurements. My mouth is three inches wide across, five-eighths of an inch throw the jaw and some rocky on the edges. Jaw is shaped lige a horse-shew, with the toe forward. If you want me to be more particular I will have to come thar."

Mrs. Ida Porter of Shamrock visited her daughter, Mrs. R. T. Dickinson, last week.

W. E. James of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. E. E. Filer of Groom visited in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Humphreys and son have moved to Shamrock.

Kenneth Woods made a trip to Shamrock last week.

J. M. Dodson, candidate for county judge, was in McLean Friday.

COMPLIMENT

When Sholom Aleichem, the famous Jewish humorist, visited New York, he was entertained at dinner by a group of business and professional men, and in turn entertained the crowd by telling some choice anecdotes in his own inimitable way.

A lawyer who was present continually walked up and down the room with his hands in his pockets. Finally he stopped and turned to the speaker.

"You are the first humorous writer," he said. "I have ever heard tell a funny story."

"Thanks," said Sholom Aleichem, smiling. "I'll return the compliment. You are the first lawyer I have ever seen with his hands in his own pockets."

SAWN OF A GUN

I cranka da car,
 Bawt she won't run;
 These automobile
 She's a sawn of a gun,
 She'sa stop do middle
 Of da street upa town,
 I look in da carburator,
 But she'sa no drawn;
 I pusha da clutch,
 Shaka da wheel,
 Knocka da brake,
 Da horn I feel;
 I look in da tank—
 What I see—yas!
 Sawn of a gun!
 She's outa da gas!

Any residential street being a series of homes, each having its lawn in front, gives to the city's appearance a definite influence, good, bad or indifferent, according to the character of development or lack of it. It can be truly said that it is the street trees, attractive homes and well-landscaped lawns that give streets of character their distinction and give cities the name of beautiful.

Mrs. Laura Byerly left Wednesday for a visit with her daughter at Little Rock, Ark.

Miss Juanita Wade visited in the Cecil D'Spain home at Estancia, N. M., last week.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word.
 Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1/2c 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

ONE PAIR cowboy boots, \$3.50; one pair field boots, \$3.00. Landers Shoe Shop.

Two houses for sale, one furnished, \$50.00 and \$125.00. Keller Hotel, Kellerville, Texas. 1p

FOR SALE or oil lease—160 acres, E 1/4 sec. 40, blk. 24, 1/2 mile east Magic City. W. F. Emler. 21-4p

SALESMEN WANTED

AVAILABLE AT ONCE. Rawleigh Route of 800 families in South Hutchinson, North Hemphill and Potter counties. Only reliable men need apply. Can earn \$25 or more weekly. No cash required. Write today, Rawleigh's, Dept. TXE-480-Z, Memphis, Tenn. 521-1p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT.—4 furnished rooms, bills paid, \$17.50 per month. W. M. Morgan. 1p

MISCELLANEOUS

250 acres good grass, with good water, for pasture. Call 1603F3. Bob Ashby. ttc

MERCHANTS SALES PADS — 5c each, at News office.

SECOND SHEETS, white or yellow — \$1.25 per 1,000 at News office.

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 60c; portables, 40c, at News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

BUTTER WRAPPERS at News office.

FLOOR SWEEP at News office.

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

NOTARY and corporation seals, badges, rubber stamps, etc. Order at News office.

BUY YOUR FORD V-8 AND USED CARS—from—

McLean

Sales



Service

Texas

E. L. TURNER MOTOR CORP.

Sears, Roebuck and Santa Claus

Sears, Roebuck & Company announces that it will spend \$9,500,000.00 for newspaper advertising in 1936. This sum is in addition to the money they spend for catalogs and circulars.

As one editor points out, "None of the firm members is related to Santa Claus. They don't 'donate' more than nine million dollars to newspapers because they love them or feel sorry for them . . . the firm invests in advertising just as it invests in merchandise. If the investment didn't bring profits, it wouldn't be made."

So it doesn't pay to advertise? The skeptical merchant might look over Sears, Roebuck's last sales statement!

More advertising, more sales, more profits—that's the answer.

Many McLean merchants know this and use newspaper advertising as an asset to their business; others can easily prove the truth of it with a regular schedule at very little cost.

The McLean News

for Resultful Advertising

Volume 33.

Pampa Boosts Entertainment Here

delegation from their Centennial McLean Tuesday, Lions Club at luncheon.

delegation was inkle, of the Par presented Dick celebration, v and an outline o

ther Hinkle also as Lions Club that they give toire, as revenge from McLean of s. D. A. Davis, an Garden Club est of the club games Walstad.

r of Pampa, w saks the first r Yards and C Cobb, recently ser of the club: ber of the Dim the eleven visit airman Greene

committee, ga f nominations f aid the second sident—W. W. first vice pres Witt Springer;

W. K. Whar secretary-tre M. D. Bent A. Erwin, Cec r, C. A. Crye or, place No. tCreary, John t, place No. I. Blevins, J.

PA CENTEN OPENS NI

pa, May 27. ge" of Panha retrayed thro s. and pagan 5, during the al Celebration will be baset s, airplane t, barbecues, en and others horse shows, sent, R. G. (I chairman, say everything is r

"Bring on le people. We body will enj eddy the four s: June 2, b Gov. James all, Pampa races and of meeting, s 3, oil men' rodeo, stag all, two dan s 4, old th idlers' comb ing wives an andie piones s, horse show s of the Pan s I, Governo e, old timer oners, decee n; address, rnor of H show, sece " two dance

UB GIEL I

have 4,300 ble garden and by av It has cost Lois Pruck, Club."

's report a green an is the pa n that club tention to is to have mily, and t garden im' Lola's ga of tomatoes ables, 379 melons, sh

ESSEWAW

7. Sun Ma Chas, on s Pamp