

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 33.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, March 5, 1936.

No. 10.

Old Times Recalled by Pictures

Joe. Colebank, of the City Food store, showed the editor a lot of pictures taken in an early day by himself, and one taken by Postmaster B. Vannoy.

Colebank has pictures of the baseball diamond near the Rock Island tracks before the depot was built, the old wooden building first used for the Hindman Hotel, taken during a Fourth of July celebration in 1903, when the local nine played Shamrock team.

Another picture shows the baseball diamond that included Mr. Colebank, Jim, Chas. and Bud Back. This was taken in 1904.

Colebank says there was just one rivalry between McLean and Shamrock in those days over baseball as there is now over football.

Later picture shows a crowd at the George Weaver place, filling it also, with Mr. Weaver's Buick pulling the cutter and blower. Car was one of the first sold in McLean and was a right hand drive.

A. Stynes of Heald hands us a copy of The News dated Friday, Sept. 19, 1919, in which is mentioned in the "Ten years ago" column that McLean was then a fully developed city with the first election in showing C. S. Rice mayor, J. W. Crabtree, J. R. Hindman, C. L. W. T. Wilson of Ramsdell was mayor in the city, and an editorial that "it has been long considered there is oil in paying quantities in the McLean country; however, it is possible that it will be years before McLean will be a second Mont."

The 1919 issue contained an account of the PTA organization, with L. Moody president, T. N. Hollaway secretary. In this issue large advertisers included: McHardware Co., Cicero Smith & Co., Erwin Drug Co., C. S. T. J. Coffey & Bro., and both

HUNKAPILLAR CLUB GUEST SPEAKER

C. T. Hunkapillar of Pampa guest speaker at the regular meeting of the Culture Club last day afternoon, in the parlors of the First Methodist Church.

C. H. Leeds was hostess at meeting, the program subject, Famous Women.

Reading Mrs. Hunkapillar's address was solo by Mrs. Bob Thomas a piano solo by Mrs. Travis. Refreshments were served to the guests: Mesdames G. C. Walstad, an White, C. T. Hunkapillar, Mrs. Chapman, F. R. Harrison, Worsham, O. P. Haman, of Alanreed; and Mrs. Travis.

MEASUREMENTS OPEN FRIDAY

A money-raising sale will open at the Leader Department Store Friday morning of this week. According to Fred Bayouth, manager, nothing has been reserved, but the stock is to be reduced for sale.

P. S. Barton and daughter, Mrs. of Matador visited their mother and sister, Mrs. Witt, over the week end.

Mrs. W. D. Fugatt and family, visited in the T. J. home Saturday.

G. S. Rice and daughters and Mrs. S. Upham were visitors in McLean Saturday.

Miss Roberts visited in McLean day last week.

Mr. Miller and little daughter, visited at Wheeler last week.

BCD Joins in Advertising 66 Highway

At a called meeting of the board of city development, by President Witt Springer, it was voted to take advertising space in the Will Rogers Memorial Highway Bulletin, being sponsored by the 66 Highway Association.

C. O. Greene, chairman of the highway committee, presented the matter, and Mr. Greene, W. B. Andrews, W. K. Wharton and D. A. Davis were appointed as a committee to solicit funds for the advertising. Jesse J. Cobb, chairman of the trade extension committee, presented three plans for consideration: weekly drawings, organization of a soft ball league, and paying farmers a bonus for produce, the latter eliciting much favorable comment. However, it was voted to table the matter until the next regular meeting.

It was voted to buy a fountain pen for an award in the local centennial essay contest.

President Springer read a list of committee appointments and D. A. Davis was added to the advertising committee previously appointed.

Rev. W. B. Andrews, minister of the Church of Christ, announced the revival services, in a short talk, saying that business rests upon the respect of property rights, honesty and other moral principles that make business possible. "The real foundation of the community and society is found in moral principles that make civilization possible," said Rev. Andrews.

Rev. J. H. Sharp, Methodist pastor, also added a few words of invitation to attend the services.

TEXAS ILLITERACY HIGH AND LIBRARIES LOW

By Prof. R. E. Paige
Texas educators, knowing that great strides had been made educationally in the decade just past, were disappointed that the literacy standing of the state was no raised more than two places by the figures of the 1930 census. We stand 38th among the states—including the District of Columbia—illiteracy having been reduced from 8.3% in 1920 to 6.8% in 1930. The U. S. census office defines an illiterate as any person ten years of age, or older, who is unable to read and write.

Illiteracy among native whites was reduced 8%; among native whites of foreign born or mixed parentage, 7.3%; among the foreign born the amazing reduction was made of 26.5%, and among the negroes, 4.4%. Among other races—and this classification in Texas means Mexicans—illiteracy increased 5.8%.

Some library and literacy comparisons are interesting, since test of literacy lies in whether one reads or not, rather than in the mere ability to read. Texas, with 6.8% of its people illiterate, also has 62% of its population beyond the reach of free libraries. In the states near our population class, California has 2.6% illiterate, and 2% of the people without library facilities; in Illinois 3.4% are illiterate and 24% without libraries; while in Michigan the figures are 2% illiterate and 25% without libraries.

Commissioners courts frequently explain their inability to establish or support county libraries on the ground that so much of the general fund must be used to feed prisoners and take care of incapables. Many inmates of jails and poor farms are illiterates, or nearly so. The warden of the penitentiary reports that 51% of the state's prisoners are illiterate and many more have less than a fifth grade education. The extravagance of illiteracy—the cost to the taxpayer—is enormous; the human waste cannot be computed. Someone has estimated that the average prisoner sent to the penitentiary has cost the state more than a student in a state-supported college.

A grammar school education for every Texas child, the stimulation of reading and study habits that will carry over into adult life, and free access to good books, should be fundamentals in our social and civic planning.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

F. H. King of Mangum, Okla., was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hildreth were in Pampa the first of the week.



BUCK KOONCE
Candidate for sheriff of Gray county

Thomas Child Killed in Car Accident

Patsy Ruth Thomas, 7-year-old daughter of County Agent and Mrs. Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa, was accidentally killed last Thursday afternoon when struck by a car driven by Miss Jean Gillespie, high school sophomore.

Funeral services were held at the First Methodist Church of Pampa Saturday afternoon. The church was filled to overflowing with friends, and the little casket was banked with floral offerings.

Patsy Ruth was an "A" student at the Woodrow Wilson school, and had been taking expression for the past two years, showing exceptional ability. She was known to many people over the county and her death created a pall that sobered conversations in all parts of the county.

Besides her parents, a brother, Charles LeRoy, and many other relatives are left to mourn her untimely passing.

Many people from McLean attended the funeral services, the Lions Club and BCD sending floral offerings.

PARKER FOR CO. ATTORNEY

B. L. Parker authorizes The News to announce his candidacy for the office of county attorney of Gray county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July.

Mr. Parker has spent his entire life in the Panhandle, having been raised in an adjacent county. Mr. Parker, after finishing his law course, came to Pampa and was a member of the W. M. Lewright law firm four years, at the expiration of which he opened an office of his own.

He has been practicing law in Pampa more than six years. In his course of practice he has acquainted himself with the problems of the office he is asking for.

This is the first time Mr. Parker has asked the voters for a public office.

The News is glad to present his claims for careful consideration at the polls.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Diggs and children of Clovis, N. M., visited the lady's sister, Mrs. J. A. Meador, Tuesday.

Mrs. Haskel Stotts of Pampa visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, the first of the week.

Mrs. George Thut of Lefors visited her sister, Mrs. J. A. Meador, Tuesday.

Elder and Mrs. E. C. McKinzy and others from Pampa attended preaching services here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Horrell, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Fulbright and children visited in Lockney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bingham and little son visited relatives at Clovis, N. M., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Allison and Mrs. Dan Dean were in Pampa Monday.

Miss Genella Eldridge visited in Shamrock Thursday.

Mrs. Lottie Abbott of Amarillo visited in McLean Friday.

J. R. Back was in Pampa Monday.

W. W. Boyd was in Pampa Friday.

Revival Services Began Monday; Sharp Speaks

Rev. J. H. Sharp, pastor of the First Methodist Church, opened the city-wide series of revival services with a cooperative service at the American Theatre, Monday morning.

Rev. Sharp took as a subject, "Judge not that ye be not judged," and handled the subject in a manner that left no doubt as to what a Christian should do.

The speaker said that many people are prone to judge others by a single act that they do not like, and forget the hundreds of things that do not offend them.

A point was made that a person may live an exemplary life for many years and then be condemned for a single mistake. The preacher urged that we strive to see the good in others and forget the disagreeable things.

The business district was closed for the morning service. Boyd Meador, Jesse J. Cobb and E. E. Webbs, representing the business men, distributed cards to each place of business announcing closing for the services each morning at 10 o'clock during the series.

Evening services are held in each church in town at 7:30. The services will continue for two weeks.

DINNER HONORS MRS. SAVAGE

A pot luck dinner was held Tuesday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Finley, honoring Mrs. N. E. Savage of Hereford, former McLean resident, who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Grigsby.

Among those present were: Mesdames Savage, D. L. Abbott, R. L. Grigsby, John B. Vannoy, T. N. Holloway, R. L. Appling, Lee Wilson, H. M. Kunkel, Cecil G. Goff, Marvin Marshall, Marshall Mitchell of Plainview, O. E. Lochridge, W. C. Carpenter, J. E. Lynch, H. W. Grigsby, T. A. Landers, H. W. Finley and mother; Misses Elizabeth Kennedy and Lillian Abbott; Dr. Finley and sons, Charles and James Edwin.

KOONCE FOR SHERIFF

The News is authorized to carry the name of Buck Koonce as a candidate for sheriff of Gray county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July.

Mr. Koonce says that if elected he will respect his oath of office and will endeavor to see that the laws are enforced with favors to none.

The News is glad to present Mr. Koonce's claims to the voters and bespeak careful consideration at the polls.

NEW BEAUTY EQUIPMENT

The Landers Beauty Shoppe has installed a new hair drying system that can be adjusted to the comfort of the customer and leaves the hair softer than the conventional types of driers.

See announcement in our advertising columns.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wells and son of Dalhart visited the lady's father, W. L. Campbell, over the week end.

Miss Julia Hahn of Clarendon is visiting her sister, Mrs. Andrew Watkins, this week.

Mrs. J. W. Smith of Rookville, Ga., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Clifford Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harlan of Skellytown visited the lady's mother, Mrs. J. W. Kibler, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulon Bell and baby and Miss Alpha Bell visited relatives at Hedley Sunday.

Miss Mannie Abbott of Pampa visited her sister, Mrs. Leon Bodine, Saturday.

Dr. H. W. Finley made a business trip to Pampa one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitsett of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Miss Lucille Rice of Dimmitt visited relatives here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell were in McLean Saturday.

Preachers on Program Lions Club

Rev. W. B. Andrews, Church of Christ minister, and Lion tamer, presented the revival preachers on the program given at the Lions Club Tuesday noon.

Revs. W. A. Erwin and Everett Pool of the Presbyterian Church, spoke, Rev. Erwin bringing greetings as chairman of the local ministerial alliance. Revs. J. H. Sharp and Jones of the Methodist Church, Rev. E. L. Bonine of the Church of the Nazarene, and Rev. Cecil G. Goff of the Baptist Church, all made short talks on appropriate subjects.

Other visitors included County Agent Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa, Ralph A. Caldwell and Milton Banta. Dr. J. S. McCrary was presented as a new member of the club.

The meeting was held in the new club and banquet room at the Meador Cafe, all enjoying the fine menu with the exception of Rev. Sharp, who had a full can of spinach as an extra at his plate. However, the minister refused to eat any of it.

Bess Lion W. E. Bogan spoke in appreciation of the nice room and the luncheon served by the cafe.

HENRY FOR TREASURER

D. R. Henry has authorized announcement of his candidacy for reelection to the office of county treasurer of Gray county, subject to the action of the Democratic party in its primary of July 25.

Mr. Henry states that he will, if elected, continue to give his full time and best attention to the office—as he has in the time during which he has served as treasurer—and that he is deeply appreciative of the opportunity he has had to serve the people of Gray county.

He feels that the experience gained in actual operation of the office will enable him to give even better service and on this basis asks the earnest consideration of the voters of this county.

THE COFFEYS ENTERTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey and son entertained at a covered dish luncheon at their home last Sunday.

The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Alexander and son, J. W., of Electra; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Alexander and daughter, Cloise, of Lefors; Mr. and Mrs. Hal Suttle and son of Pampa; Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Thompson and daughters of Shamrock; Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Alexander and daughter, Sally Jo, Mrs. Lou Wood and daughters, all of McLean.

BIG CROWD SATURDAY

The largest crowd seen on McLean streets since the Christmas holidays was in town last Saturday. Merchants report a nice business during the day.

Van Brawley has returned from Alanreed, where he has been nursing J. H. Hill, who has been seriously ill from pneumonia.

M. M. Newman made a business trip to Amarillo and Pampa last week.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Shamrock and Mangum, Okla., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curg Williams of Amarillo visited Mrs. Bessie Black Sunday night.

Sheriff Earl Talley and Deputy O. T. Lindsey of Pampa were in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble and Mrs. E. J. Windom were in Amarillo Sunday.

H. H. Meador of Amarillo visited his daughter, Mrs. Boyd Coffey, over the week end.

J. A. Meador of Wildorado visited his nephews, J. A. and Boyd Meador, over the week end.

Luther Petty and family visited in the W. E. James home at Alanreed Sunday.

Mrs. T. A. Landers and Miss Texola Harlan visited in Pampa Wednesday.

Faculty Play Attracts Big Crowd Friday

Playing to a capacity house, the faculty play, "The Mill of the Gods," was adjudged to be one of the best home talent efforts ever seen in McLean, by numbers of those present.

Principal A. R. McHaney of the ward school played the part of Philip Jefferson, a banker. Miss McCarty, high school teacher, played the part of Mrs. Jefferson; and Marie Landers, high school senior, played the part of Patsy, their daughter.

Miss Hamilton, ward school teacher, played the part of Celina, an old servant. Prof. Kennedy, ward school teacher, played the part of Lawrence Stanton, nephew of Mr. Jefferson; and Prof. Murdock, ward school teacher, played the part of Kenneth Ramsey, the son of Mr. Jefferson's friend.

Miss Newman, ward school teacher, played Golda Kane, companion and secretary of the Jeffersons; and Principal John Harding of the high school played Terry, a tramp.

Between act specialties included songs and drills by high school girls and boys. Girls in evening gowns were ushers, and the play was directed by Miss Kennedy, high school teacher.

Supt. C. A. Cryer spoke in appreciation of the cooperation given the play, and presented Rev. J. H. Sharp, pastor of the First Methodist Church, who spoke in behalf of the revival services.

The play was sponsored by the Lions Club.

MRS. ALLISON HOSTESS STITCH AND CHAT CLUB

Members of the Stitch and Chat Club spent a very enjoyable afternoon last Thursday in the home of Mrs. Clifford Allison.

After working and chatting for a while, the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Dan Dean, served delicious refreshments to the following: Mesdames Ralph Caldwell, Vernon Johnston, Paul Merte, Durwood Riddle, Ernest Beck, John B. Rice, L. E. Wills, and Mrs. Allison's mother, Mrs. J. W. Smith, from Rookville, Georgia.

MRS. WALSTAD FOR TREASURER

Mrs. G. C. Walstad this week authorized The News to announce her candidacy for the office of county treasurer of Gray county, subject to action of the Democratic primary in July.

Mrs. Walstad has lived in Gray county continuously for the past 20 years, owns property and is a taxpayer.

She says that if elected she will endeavor to fulfill the requirements of the office to the best interests of the county.

FIRE DESTROYS GARAGE

Fire destroyed the garage at the Ralph A. Caldwell home, owned by T. N. Holloway, early Wednesday morning. The Caldwell Bakery truck was in the garage and also destroyed.

Insurance to the amount of \$25.00 was carried on the garage and cash value on the truck.

The fire department made a run, but the fire was out of control by the time they arrived at the scene.

W. F. Barker and niece, Mrs. Guy Sibley and Mrs. J. T. Easterling, of Clarendon visited the former's daughter, Mrs. A. A. Ledbetter, Sunday.

Woodrow Wilkerson and Miss Genella Eldridge were Pampa visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Baley, at Clarendon Sunday.

George McCarty of Amarillo visited home folks here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne and daughter visited in Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. C. G. Nicholson visited in Pampa over the week end.

Reep Landers was in Pampa the first of the week.

Claude Brooks made a business trip to Pampa Monday.

Miss Nona Cousins and Mrs. W. W. Boyd visited in Amarillo Monday.

CURRENT EVENTS IN REVIEW

By Edward W. Pickard

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Townsend Plan Inquiry Attracts Attention

WHILE waiting for instructions as to what to do in the matter of taxation, the members of the house—and many others—directed their attention to the investigation of the activities of the Townsend pension plan promoters. Speaker Byrns appointed on the probing committee of eight two avowed Townsendites—John H. Tolan, Democrat, and Samuel L. Collins, Republican, both from California. The chairman is J. Jasper Bell of Missouri, Democrat, author of the resolution for the investigation. It was understood that Mr. Bell had already gathered a mass of information to substantiate the charge that the Townsend plan has become a huge racket. The leaders of both parties in congress have been getting rather nervous over the growth of the Townsend movement and are glad to see it attacked; but some impartial observers call attention to the fact that the way the committee is going after it smacks of unconstitutional abridgment of the right to petition.

It was expected that one of the first questions to be considered by the committee would be the salaries received by Dr. Francis E. Townsend, author of the scheme, and R. E. Clements, former California real estate operator, co-founder and general manager. Clements has revealed to newspaper reporters that he and Doctor Townsend receive salaries of \$100 a week each from OARP—the old age revolving pension organization—and \$50 a week each from the Townsend national weekly, which claims a circulation of 250,000. It has been charged on the floor of the house that this newspaper, privately owned by Townsend and Clements, has a reserve fund of at least \$200,000.

Congressman John Steven McGroarty, California's "poet laureate," says the Townsendites will control the house of representatives at the next session, and adds: "They have built up the largest political organization in the history of America, with 10 million enrolled members. If you include those who have signed petitions favoring the Townsend plan the number is increased to 30 million. By November it will be twice this large. This investigation will vastly strengthen the Townsend movement and anybody that knows anything knows that. The American people like fair play and they know that this investigation is just dirty politics."

Gen. Hagood Punished for New Deal Criticism

MAJ. GEN. JOHNSON HAGOOD recently suggested to the house appropriations subcommittee that congress take advantage of what he termed "WPA stage money" and use it to improve housing at army posts. Within a few days came this order signed by Gen. Mallin Craig, chief of staff, by order of the secretary of war:

"By order of the President, Maj. Gen. Johnson Hagood, United States army, is relieved from assignment to the command of the Eighth Corps area and further duty at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Maj. Gen. Hagood will proceed to his home and await orders. The travel directed is necessary in the military service."

Two Prominent Men Are Claimed by Death

DEATH took from the scene two men prominent in national life—Albert Cabell Ritchie, governor of Maryland for four terms, and Henry Latrobe Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy and distant cousin of the President. Mr. Ritchie was a leader among conservative Democrats, from the start a determined foe of national prohibition, and in 1932 a candidate for the Presidential nomination by his party. Though beaten out by F. D. Roosevelt, he had the satisfaction of seeing his repeal plank put into the Democratic platform. Of late he had been an outspoken critic of the New Deal policies, for he was a champion of state rights.

Henry L. Roosevelt was the fifth member of his family to serve as assistant secretary of the navy, and in recent months he had played an increasingly important part in the affairs of the department, acting as secretary during the illness of Secretary Swanson. He was a student in the naval academy class of 1909, but left before graduation to become a second lieutenant in the marine corps, in which service he rose to the rank of colonel. He was buried in Arlington National cemetery with full military rites after funeral ceremonies that were attended by President Roosevelt and many other high officials.

Week-End Activities of President Roosevelt

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT had a busy week-end. First he went to Philadelphia and received from Temple university the honorary degree of doctor of jurisprudence. He delivered an address in the course of which he said: "True education depends upon freedom in the pursuit of truth. No group and no government can properly prescribe precisely what should constitute the body of knowledge with which true education is concerned. The truth is found when men are free to pursue it."

"It is this belief in the freedom of the mind, written into our fundamental law and observed in our every day dealings with the problems of life, that distinguishes us as a nation."

Next the President hurried up to Cambridge, Mass., to see his son John initiated into the old aristocratic Fly club of Harvard. Returning to Hyde Park, Mr. Roosevelt delivered a radio address marking brotherhood day of the national conference of Christians and Jews, and he called on all believing Americans to unite against the wave of irreligion that challenges all faiths.

Ship Subsidy Measure Seems to Be Discarded

DEVELOPMENTS in Washington lead to the belief that the Copeland ship subsidy bill has been abandoned. Word came from the White House that the President, although he initiated the principles of the measure, would not press for its passage; and Senator Royal S. Copeland, whose commerce committee approved the bill which was a part of the administration program, is so irritated that he may drop it. Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania has prepared a rival measure, not yet introduced, and Senator Black of Alabama is opposed to the Copeland bill.

Shipping interests have given warning that new construction for foreign trade will continue to be paralyzed by uncertainty and lead to additional insistence by the Navy department on the building of its own auxiliaries.

New Farm Relief Bill Sent to Conference

DIFFERENCES between the house and senate versions of the new farm relief measure were utterly irreconcilable. If you could take the work of the conferees of both bodies to whom the bill was sent. Nevertheless, it was expected the disputes would all be adjusted within a few days and the measure sent to the White House.

Senator Smith, chairman of the senate agriculture committee, voiced indignant opposition to a house amendment providing that tenant farmers and sharecroppers shall be included in cash benefits paid landowners for conserving soil and thus controlling production.

Eden Warns That Another World War Impends

CAPT. ANTHONY EDEN, British foreign minister, stood up in the house of commons and warned the world that recurrence of the World war was imminent and in his opinion could not be averted except by a system of collective security "embracing all nations in an authority which is unchallenged and unchallengeable."

Eden impressed upon members of the parliament the difference between a policy of collective security and one of encirclement, such as the "ring of steel" which Germany complains is being forged about her by France. "The British government will have no lot or part in encirclement," Eden said.

Earlier in his speech the minister announced that the sanctions already imposed upon Italy by members of the League of Nations are achieving their purpose of hastening the cessation of war between Italy and Ethiopia. He failed to satisfy the opposition on the question of an oil embargo against Italy by sidestepping a definite commitment on such a boycott.

Puerto Rico Slayings May Start Reforms

POLITICAL conditions in Puerto Rico, notoriously unsatisfactory, may be rectified as a result of the assassination in San Juan of E. Francis Riggs, chief of the insular police, and a district police chief, Riggs, a former United States army colonel, was shot by two Nationalists; two hours later District Police Chief Francisco Velez N. Ortiz attempted to put down a Nationalist riot at a cafe in the central town of Utuado and was killed.

The assassins of Riggs were caught and admitted the killing, saying it was in revenge for the Rio Pedras "massacre" in which police killed four Nationalists last November. While being questioned, the murderers, the police said, renned for guns and were shot to death.

Neutrality Act Extended for Another Year

BOTH house and senate passed the resolution extending for one year the existing embargo on arms, ammunition, and implements of war, and prohibiting loans and credits to belligerents.

Senator Nye was out of the city when the senate assembled, an hour earlier than usual, to act on the measure. Hearing what was going on, he flew from Minneapolis through a storm and arrived five minutes before the final vote but too late to put through any of his proposed amendments.

SEC Head Is Worried by Stock Speculation

JAMES M. LANDIS, chairman of the securities and exchange commission, speaking at an alumni meeting at Princeton university, expressed great concern over increased stock market speculation, and set forth three methods, whereby the government might curb it. These are: Control of banks and brokerage credit, anti-manipulation laws, and a program to educate the public against unwise stock purchases.

"One sees with concern," Landis said, "the efforts of traders to outguess events, like court decisions, and the increasing tendency subtly generated to induce people to pour their savings into the market with heedlessness as before."

"Still too prevalent, as our monthly reports show, is the tendency of officers and directors to toy with the stock of their corporations at the expense of their true responsibility of functioning as executives."

Gen. "Billy" Mitchell Is Dead of Heart Attack

ONE of the most spectacular and dynamic figures in American life of today passed with the death of Brig. Gen. William Mitchell in a New York hospital. He succumbed to a heart attack and influenza at the age of fifty-seven years. "Billy," as he was known to airmen, was commander in chief of the American air forces in France during the World war and was decorated by six governments. Afterward, while yet in the regular service, he severely criticized the government's air preparedness policy and was court-martialed and suspended.

Couzens Is Investigating W. J. Cummings' Salaries

POSITIONS and salaries of Walter J. Cummings, treasurer of the Democratic national committee, are to be investigated by Senator Couzens, Republican, Michigan, in connection with his inquiry into appointments made under operations of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation in financing banks and railroads. The senator declared that Mr. Cummings is receiving more than \$90,000 annually as a result of appointments obtained at the behest of the RFC. Mr. Cummings is receiving \$75,000 annually as chairman of the Continental Illinois National Bank and Trust company of Chicago, according to Senator Couzens, who said that Cummings' recent appointment as trustee of the Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Pacific railroad to represent RFC interests meant an addition of \$15,000 to his income annually.

Mr. Cummings does not deny that he is receiving these salaries but contends they are justified.

Philadelphia Paper Wins Criminal Libel Suit

THE Philadelphia Inquirer, accused of criminal libel by Attorney General Charles J. Margiotti of Pennsylvania, was acquitted of the charge by a jury of five housewives and seven men. The costs of the trial, however, were placed on the defendant. The basis of the attorney general's charge was an article printed by the Inquirer on September 29, 1935, during a majority campaign in Philadelphia, which said Mr. Margiotti's law partners and associates were planning a "big tax fee grab." Acquitted by the Inquirer were its editor, John Trevor Custia, and general manager, Charles A. Tyler, co-defendants.

Interesting Selections of Convention Delegates

SELECTIONS of delegates to the national conventions, already being made in some states, are interesting, especially in the case of New York. Representative Hamilton Fish, supporting Borah for the Republican Presidential nomination, led a hot fight to displace some of the "old guard" and lost, the state committee naming these delegates at large:

Charles D. Hilles and Mrs. Ruth Pratt, members of the national committee; Mrs. Robert Low Bacon, vice chairman of the state committee; Representative Bertrand H. Snell, minority leader of the house; Representative James W. Wadsworth, former United States senator; Edward H. Butler, publisher of the Buffalo Evening News; John R. Crews, Brooklyn leader; Charles H. Griffith, Westchester county chairman.

Tammany made public the list of its delegates to the Democratic convention, and it is headed by Alfred E. Smith who will represent the tip of Manhattan and Staten island,



FLOYD GIBBONS Adventurers' Club Hello, Everybody!

"The Ghost of the Piano"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter.

YOU know, boys and girls, every time I make up my mind that there are no such things as ghosts, somebody comes along with a story that makes me just a bit doubtful.

Now it's Richard Bouker who throws the monkey wrench into my supernatural musings. Let's go along with Dick and see what happened to him that wet December night in 1932.

Dick was a member of the CCC—Civilian Conservation corps, camp 287, located at Speedwell, Tenn., when he had the greatest thrill of his life. He had been in town, 15 miles from camp, and had missed the camp truck and was faced with the necessity of walking the long, weary miles back to camp.

Now Dick says that taking a long hike with the stiff shoes the government issues to the workers is not so hot. But he had limped along about five miles of his way before things began to get serious. It was long after sundown and he was hungry, tired and sleepy and the dreary prospect of ten long, weary miles over the sloping hills of northeastern Tennessee was pretty discouraging.

Then it began to rain. Big drops fell at first, but before Dick had gone another half mile it came down in sheets. He looked around him for shelter. No friendly lights glimmered through the rain in this desolate stretch of country, but a little off the road Dick stumbled onto a deserted cabin and, pushing upon the sagging door, he went inside.

The Storm Almost Came In With Dick.

Dick says he just made the cabin in time because as he stepped inside, the storm broke in all its fury. A crash of thunder startled him with its ear-splitting suddenness and the flash of lightning that followed seemed to come right into the dust-ridden cabin after him.

But, at least, he had shelter and he started to look around him as well as he could. The cabin, though obviously deserted for years, still held some signs of human habitation. As he groped through the darkness, he bumped into a large piece of furniture that seemed to take up most of the room. He explored it with his hands and to his surprise found it to be—of all things—a grand piano!

In the flashes of lightning, Dick could see that the instrument was in a sorry condition. The ivory tops of the keys had long since disappeared, but otherwise it stood there like a silent sentinel guarding the spirit of that departed artistic soul who had brought such a fine instrument into this desolate country.

A New Kind of Canopy for the Weary Traveler.

But Dick was not in a mood to conjecture about what happened to the owner of the piano. His ideas were more practical. The roof was leaking



Strange, Eerie Music Came From the Old Piano.

steadily and the wide spread of the grand piano made an excellent cover for his tired body. He climbed under it and, exhausted as he was, was soon fast asleep.

Sleep! What a panacea for all our ills! Outside the storm howled, the rain beat a ceaseless tattoo against the grimy window panes, the wind shrieked through the trees and the thunder and lightning roared and flashed, as though furious at the loss of their human victim.

How long Dick slept he does not know, but he does know that the thing that awakened him was not a part of the storm. He opened his eyes slowly to the sound of strange, eerie music coming from the old piano!

Maybe It Was Pretty—but He Wasn't in the Mood.

Well, there's nothing that should frighten anyone in the sound of a piano and yet, as he lay there trying to pierce the darkness with his eyes, Dick says he could feel the hair on the back of his neck actually rise in horror. At first he thought he was dreaming, but the music—if you could call it that—was real!

For the life of him, Dick can't explain why he knew no living person was before that keyboard. But he says he did know it. He wanted to reach out and feel the feet that should be near the pedals. But he was afraid of what he might not find!

He lay there breathlessly instead—waiting for a lightning flash to prove what he already knew. The lightning flash came and Dick's worst fears were realized.

He was alone in the room.

Curiosity Conquers Over Ghostly Fear.

And yet the music went on. It sounded, Dick says, as though a little child were practicing. Curiosity overcame his fear. He drew a lone match out of his pocket and struck it. As the tiny flame lit up the dim shadows the music suddenly ceased. The match flickered so in his shaking hands that it was hard to see but, even in that poor light, he saw something that made him drop the match in sudden terror.

A pair of eyes—a few feet from his face—stared fixedly at him! Wham! Dick went out that rickety door like a bat out of Hades! He forgot all about his sore feet and the rain and the storm and everything. All he wanted was camp and the company of something human. Came the morning and a group of CCC workers to investigate the Ghost of the Piano. They were hard boiled in the bright sunshine and, by golly, they brought the ghost right back with them!

Yes, sir, that ghost meowed when they found her so they brought her back to camp and made her the mascot and you just ought to see that ghost punish a dish of cream.

And that, boys and girls, is the story of how the "Ghost of the Piano" became another version of the "Kitten on the Keys."

©—WNU Service.

Soothing Pipe's History Dates to Indian in 1526

It is often assumed that briar pipes are made from the wood or root of the briar rose. This is not so; they are made from the root of the Melitarranean heath bruyere, where St. Raphael is the center. The word "briar" is really a corruption of "bruyere," according to a writer in London Tit-Bits.

Pipes have a long history. The first mention of inhaling smoke by the Indian was in 1526; the method was a forked cane, the double end being inserted in the nostrils while the other end was held over the burning herb. From that they changed to the clay pipe, not unlike the ones used in modern times, only very much smaller, and the smoke was expelled through the nostrils to obtain the full narcotic benefit of the expensive herb. Other pipes that were used were the "Pipes of Peace." These were passed round the warriors in order of their rank and age. Also the Indian "War Pipe," which had the bowl protruding from one end of the ax. These were the

earliest types smoked by the North American Indians.

Here are some examples of pipes enjoyed by other nations. The Laplanders used thin iron and walrus teeth. The West coast tribes of Africa used soapstone, which is a soft substance, easily carved and molded, and unaffected by heat. In India and Persia, kokahaks, which look somewhat like a coffee percolator at first sight, are popular. Turkey uses much the same thing, but they have another type with a very long stem, the bottom of which is shaped like a foot to allow it to rest on the ground while smoking.

Peanut, Burrowing Bean

The peanut is often called the burrowing bean, because after the flower fades the plant stems bend over from a height of about 18 inches and, like an ostrich hiding his head, bury the pods in the ground to mature. In the late summer and autumn the nuts are thrown out of the ground with a digger, and then dried in piles of stacks for four to six weeks. Thrashing machines remove the pods from the vines.

Fire Damages Are Greater Than Flood Losses in U.S.

As a generalization, greater damage is caused by fire than by flood in this country. In 1933, fire losses amounted to \$316,807,733; loss by floods, \$22,410. In 1934, fire losses amounted to \$275,652,060; floods, \$5,500,000. While fire losses are consistently high from year to year, the loss by flood vary greatly, being high in certain years, when disastrous floods occur.

DOCTORS KNOW

Mothers read this:

THREE STEPS TO RELIEVING CONSTIPATION

A cleansing dose today; a smaller quantity tomorrow; less each time until bowels need no help at all.

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

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

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

Ask a doctor about this. Ask a druggist how very popular laxatives have become. They give no right kind of help, and right now of help. The liquid laxative used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara—natural laxatives that can form a habit, even in children. So, try Pepsin. You just take regulation by doses till Nature restores regularly managed.

Kindly Feeling Where there is kindly feeling, justices are easily put right.

Head COLDS

Put Mentholatum in the nostrils to relieve irritation and promote clear breathing.

MENTHOLATUM

Gives COMFORT

If you prefer nose drops, throat spray, call for the NEW MENTHOLATUM LIQUID in handy bottle with dropper.

CUTICURA

For ITCHING and BURNING

ECZEM

Get quick relief with Cuticura. A wide assortment sold everywhere. Ointment 25c. Write for FREE Dept. 12, Malden, Mass., for FREE

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes Dandruff—Stops Itchy Scalp—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps It Soft and Silky—Prevents Hair from Falling Out—Ideal for Connection with Parker's Hair Balsam—Hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or 75c, Hixson Chemical Works, Patented

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as our two representatives without offering.

Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like pure milk of magnesia in solid form, the most pleasant way to take a dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Thoroughly, then swallowed, they act on the digestive system and insure quick elimination of the waste matter, cause gas, headaches, bloated feeling, a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 48, at 35c and 60c, respectively, convenient time for your handbag, 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. Good drug stores sell and recommend.

Start using these delicious, anti-acid, gently laxative wafers. Professional samples sent free to physicians or dentists if request is on professional letterhead. Select Post Box, 4492 23rd St., Long Island City, N.Y.

35c & 60c bottles 20c

THE FEATHERHEADS



Fixed for Life



Wit and Humor



WELL SUITED

"Please, ma'am," said a hesitant voice, as the housewife opened the door, "I've come from the labor exchange to apply for the position of housemaid."
The housewife looked puzzled. "Are you sure you've come to the right house?" she asked the girl. The latter confirmed the address. "But I do all the work myself," replied the housewife.
"My word, ma'am," exclaimed the prospective applicant, "I'm glad they sent me here. It sounds just like the sort of job that'll suit me."

SURE WINNER



"What do you do when a woman asks your advice?"
"Switch off to the subject of her millinery."

Not Realistic

In a college class in short story writing one young man had read his story and was listening to criticisms from the class.
"Not realistic," said one member. "On what do you base your criticism?" asked the professor.
"Why in one place he said the beautiful young girl sat ready and waiting when he came to get her to go to a dance."—Independent News.

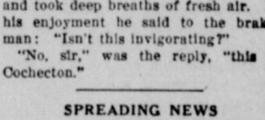
Harpooned Hippo Ambushed Boat; Stiff Battle Ensnared

Angered because it had been pooned a few days before, a hippopotamus lay in ambush and suddenly attacked a ferry boat operating the Mpaolonga swamp, a well-known Uganda waterway, near the Nile. Charge after charge was made by the infuriated beast, which boarded the vessel, the water being shallow so that it could obtain a hold. Six natives, armed with spears, fought the invader until the arm of a European, who shot it, and songs and cheers from the deck of another vessel speeding to the rescue.

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation for the relief of headaches, or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis, neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.
We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, so-called "pain" remedies were used against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.
Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.
Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated among the best methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and all common pains... and safe for the average person to take regularly.
You can get real Bayer Aspirin any drug store—simply by asking for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.

SPREADING NEWS



"My wife and I quarrel once in a while, but it's all over in a few minutes."
"Yes; all over the neighborhood."
Changed Her Job
First Business Man—What became of your secretary?
Second Ditto—I married her and now she's my treasurer.

Same Garden

Teacher—On looking over your essay on "Our Garden," Tommy, I find it is exactly the same as your elder brother's. How do you account for that?
Tommy—Well, teacher—it's the same garden.—Pearson's Weekly.

An Easier Way

"A girl doesn't necessarily have to cut off her nose to spite her face."
"Say the rest of it."
"She can first try a milder experiment by leaving her nose unpowdered."

Difficult to Follow

The clergyman was addressing the bride and bridegroom.
"It is your duty to follow your husband wherever he may go, and to sustain him in all adversity."
"Rather rough on me," said the bride. "Jim's a dirt-track rider."

Ahead of Her

"Remember, darling, you won't always be a junior clerk in a moldy old solicitor's office."
"That's a fact! I've already got a week's notice."—Humorist Magazine.

S'MATTER POP—Pop Has All the Answers



By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE



Otherwise He'd Move Out

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



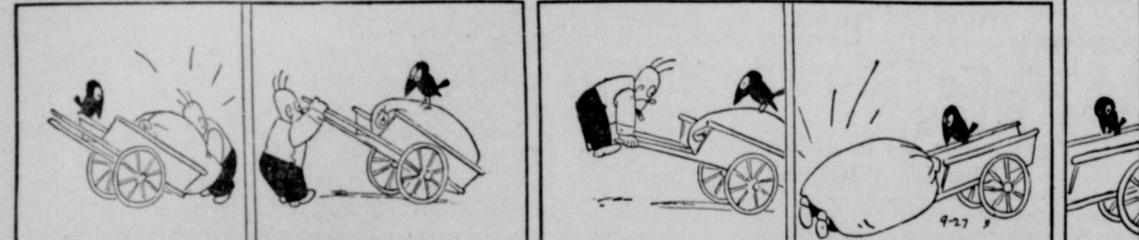
No Use Talking

"REG'LAR FELLERS"



Perfect Team Work

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



By O. JACOBSSON

BRONC PEELER Introducing B. Oliver Withers



By FRED HARMAN

WRIGLEY'S IS ALWAYS REFRESHING!

IODINE



First Egg—Why do you call me a coward?
Second Egg—Ha, ha, because you have a streak of yellow in you.

THE BIB



By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

AMERICAN BOAR IS THRILLING AND DANGEROUS GAME

There is no other animal in the United States that will accommodate you as quickly with a fight as a wild boar.
The boars found on Santa Cruz Island off the California coast average a weight of 250 pounds, mostly male. They have tusks, one on either side of the lower jaw, which curve late in an upward and outward curve on two shorter, but heavier canines of the upper jaw. This sharpens them to knife-like edges.
Large boars will charge a man as soon as he appears within reasonable distance. At this stage of the game the animal becomes totally indifferent to the barking dog, lowers his head, and begins champing his jaw until he actually froths at the mouth. Then he takes a few uncertain steps forward and with coughing, guttural grunts rushes with surprising speed at the man.
I have never allowed one to advance beyond the "uncertain stage." The champing jaws, and the clicking of those white daggers is thrilling enough, in fact, a bullet to the right hip at the first possible moment is a natural impulse, and the same for the safety of both man and dog, especially the dog.—H. H. Sheldon in Field and Stream.

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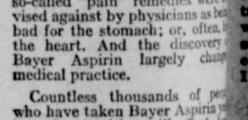
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Greater Power Longer Life

FLAME IN THE FOREST

By HAROLD TITUS

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

SYNOPSIS

Kerry Young, a lad of seven, is prepared to flee the burning lumber camp of his benefactor, Jack Snow, who took the youngster to live with him at the death of Kerry's mother. Tod West has instructed Kerry to come with a file containing the camp's funds should it be endangered. Flaming attacks the office, and Kerry, hugging the precious file, and Tod race to town. Tod acts queerly. At the bank the file is found empty and Kerry is blamed with taking the wrong one. Snow, his headquarters and money gone, is ruined, and disarms him. The crowd is unconvinced of Tod's duplicity. Kerry identifies himself to West, who denies knowing him and advises him to leave town. Nan tells Dr. Ezra Adams of Kerry's rescue of her from Tod, and of West's threat.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"Hullo, Jimmy! Evening, Elsie. All ready to be measured up for the brace, eh? Well, well; we've come along so far and have got kind of a leg left. Now we'll start on the job of making a silk purse out of . . . something."

He began pulling off his coat.

"Where's Jim?" he asked.

The woman's face darkened. "At the store, I guess. Gambling again, I suppose."

"Well, we'll go ahead, anyhow."

And he went ahead, holding the misshapen leg on his knees, eyeing the long, blue creases of some terrible hurt and Nan looked on, watching the play of his deft fingers.

The painstaking chore finally finished and no Jim in sight, the two walked toward the store, Ezra saying:

"Of course, if Jim hasn't the cash, I'll have to buy the brace myself. I told him that last time I was out and he promised. But, — with a sigh— 'times being what they are, I'm scraping the bottom of the till myself!'"

So they approached the store and saw what they saw.

As they left, Tod West was saying to Jim:

"Hell, No! I won't take back that money! He's a rat and a liar, Jim, but . . ." He shrugged and met Jim's eyes squarely, neatly covering the effort required. "Lord, boy, I've always tried to lean backward in my dealin's with others! No, sir. If any man says I took money unfairly, I don't even want to argue. Not on your life, I don't. Money ain't worth that, Jim!"

Kerry sat in the darkness on the river bank, listening to the boating of an owl and the song of crickets and the plopping of a night feeding trout. He smoked leisurely and Tip, head in his lap, breathed evenly. . . .

So his childish suspicion had been right; so the last sane thought—also a suspicion—which Jack Snow had had, had been justified.

The dog now lifted his head sharply and Kerry could feel him stiffen. After a moment, a low vibration ran his back, which was the beginnings of a growl.

"Steady!" the man whispered and reached for his bed, jerking his rifle from the blanket folds.

Then, aloud, he hailed:

"Who's there?"

A voice from above answered:

"Caller, Young! Still up?" Slow footsteps came through the poplars.

Young, on his feet, waited with the dog stiff and suspicious beside him.

"Funny business, bustin' in on a late this way, this hour," the voice came on, nearer now. "But I got to talk over." He could see the light now. He was short, squat, and aged rapidly. "I'm named Adams, Ezra Adams. I'm the local peddler."

"Hullo, doctor!" The old man's face was pleasant. "Glad you dropped here, sit on the bed. Light your pipe and see the other stare across river and cock his head as if to guess not, thanks. I . . . This and of confidential."

"You felt the doctor's attempt to scrub his own shadowed face. 'Sit down, nobody can get within ear shot of Tip here.'"

"I was in a store when Tod made his play. I saw and heard and . . . have happened since that make me feel maybe I'm going to have to your help, strangers though we are. Kerry made no comment. He was

instinctively drawn to this old man. "Also, I heard about what happened this afternoon. I added that to what I know about you."

"The first thing I came to ask is this: how long are you going to stay here? I heard you say to West that you wouldn't be driven off."

"Only until he's sure that I'm not going because he wants me to."

"Hum. . . . Pressing business elsewhere?"

"None at all."

"Pause. 'I see. Then if you could be interested in a job here, you'd be free to take it?'"

"Job? What kind of job?"

The old man eyed him in the darkness. "Coroner's clerk," he said in a whisper.

"You kidding me?"

"Not in the least. I'm . . . I'm more serious and in greater need than I've been since I can recollect."

"Well, that's a new one on me!" He laughed. "Coroner's clerk! Why?"

"Let me explain this a little. I have to pop it right at you without any preliminaries because it's . . . it's an emergency, I guess. Nan didn't go into detail about the killing of her father. I want you to know that. You've got to know it. That is, if you're going to consider my proposal."

"You see, Downer was a queer old duffer. Salt of the earth, but queer; eccentric. It was one of his eccentricities that led to his murder. He never would deal with a man except for cash. Kept a bank account and all, but when he did business checks didn't go."

"He had this payment due to West last November. The fifteenth, it was. That was pay day at his mill, too. The day before he drove into town and drew the money from the bank, started home about dusk and was killed not three miles from here by a bullet in the brain. The money, in one of these tin boxes, was taken out of his car. It amounted to over twelve thousand dollars."

"You see, I'm coroner here. I started an investigation and the sheriff, he fussed some, but that's about the extent of his abilities; fussing."

"Two men, only, that we knew of, had the slightest motive. One was Jim Hinkle, whose money you got back for him tonight. He'd been working for Cash, had been fired the day before and fired with gusto, which was Downer's way. But he was playing cribbage with Tod West all that evening and stayed in West's house all night, his family being away. So, with West being what he's thought to be,—drily—"Hinkle was counted out."

"West was quite active in this thing. He wanted his money and Nan, Downer's only heir, didn't have more to pay him. He dug up the information that Holt Stuart had had a run-in with Cash early in the week. Holt was working for Cash. Well, it seems that Holt's pretty well struck with Nan. He's a good boy, but Cash was a cantankerous old cuss and he rode the boy pretty hard because of where he'd let his interests stray. As a sort of punishment, he'd sent Holt out to a cabin on Towline Lake to do some napping and made him stay there all alone."

"The sheriff, after West got through with him, was convinced Holt was his man and started right in to work up a case against him. But I stopped that. A coroner, you know, 's got it all over a sheriff for authority. I drove out and found the boy with an ankle so badly sprained that he couldn't possibly've been out."

"Well, we impeached a coroner's jury and I got the bullet out of Cash but we had so little to go on that the verdict had to be an open one. Then we started trying to trace the money. It was mostly in new Federal Reserve notes and the bank had the serial numbers. We broadcast those and then called it a day. That's where it sits now."

"Downer's dead and the money's gone," said Kerry. "Lord, if Miss Downer could get hold of that stolen money it'd save her life, wouldn't it?"

"It would" — again drily. "That's what I'm here for. To see if you'll help me locate it."

"Locate it? What d'you mean?"

"This!" The old man leaned forward and tapped Young's knee. "The money," he whispered, "is still in the country!"

"The devil!"

"'S true! In my pocket I have a twenty dollar bill that was part of it. It was paid me on account tonight."

"You got any idea where it came from?"

Ezra looked around and listened.

"Out of your poker game," he said grimly.

After a moment Kerry gave a low whistle.

"Say! That makes the situation look up, doesn't it?"

"That's why I came to you, a stranger. I need help and need it right now. That money is cached somewhere in the country. Whoever is hiding it, needs money badly. That's the first bill to be put into circulation out of the lot. . . . Young, will you take a commission as my deputy?"

Kerry's heart was beating rapidly. Here, indeed, was a chance to do something for Nan Downer. He waited a moment, considering all things. Then he said:

"I'll go you, doctor!"

"Good! But we'll have to keep it between you and me. Not even Nan must know."

And leaning back on one elbow the old man cleared his throat and began to talk again.

Across the river in the big house of peeled logs which was Tod West's abode that citizen stood before Jim

Hinkle, who was seated and whose eyes remained averted.

"And now it's up to you," West said heavily. "I guess it's my right to expect that much from you."

"It'll look like hell, for me to do that," Jim protested. "After what he thought he done for me. . . . How'll I go at it? Besides, he's nobody to fool with!"

"Never mind that. I'll take care of that," — nodding meaningful. "And about how it'll look; you mean because he made a play at getting your money back?"

"Well, . . . You see . . ."

"Don't hedge! You can't pull wool over my eyes. Listen here, spite of all your talk in the store about not wantin' to take your money back, you still think he did you a favor, don't you? If you had the guts to say what you believe you'd say, after all, that you thought he was right, that I did dead crooked!"

"Hell, no! I tell you, I only—" "Shut up!" West gestured savagely. "Because a rat comes along and frames me so I'll look like a crook, you'll forget all I've done for you!"

"Well,—with a show of sullen defiance—"what if I do think it wasn't a frame-up against you? What then?"

West leaned forward, face darkening, mouth settling in a cruel line.

"So that's it, eh? So that's how you feel! Well, when you've forgotten everything else about me, remember this: I lied for you once, didn't I? I told 'em all I played cribbage with you the night Downer was killed, didn't I? And nobody knows I found you wandering around so blind drunk and laughed."

So that was that!

He had been spied upon since day-break, had been warned to clear out by an emissary who did not say all that he thought and felt. Such items should be pondered over, but first he had other things to do.

He and Ezra had decided that since he had an official if secret standing now, it would scarcely do for him to remain in the country with no better excuse than the proclaimed intention of defying Tod West. So Kerry decided to apply to Nan Downer for work.

Not long after Jim Hinkle's departure Kerry set out, Tip following at his heels.

Nan Downer looked up from her desk and listened to Kerry's brief speech explaining his presence.

"A job?" she asked, and surprise in her face.

It was not the surprise which made the deepest impression on Young. It was the quick coloring of her cheeks, the changing light in her eyes which indicated an interest in him over and above any amazement or regret or enthusiasm which his question might have provoked.

"Yes, a job. You know how it is, I guess: I've sort of got to stick around a while; and when I'm in one place, I don't just hanker to loaf."

She traced a pencil-line on a pad before her, considering.

"If you want to take a chance of defying Tod West, it is your affair. What sort of job are you after?"

Kerry grinned.

"Maybe I'll have to ask what kind of jobs you've got on hand? I can do a lot of things in and around the woods, all the way from cruising, through logging operations to milling."

"Are you a draftsman as well?"

She turned to a series of large maps hanging from the wall, greens and reds and blues splashing the surfaces to indicate the various types of growth which cloaked the descriptions, with figures showing the size and densities of stands, with streams and lakes set down in detail.

"You see," she explained, "these prospects of ours are the sort who will want to know, down to the last detail, what we're offering in exchange for their money. My father found that the easiest way to interest men of affairs was to have everything on paper where they could consider it intelligently and completely. Could you do just this sort of thing as well as these jobs have been done?"

No fooling about this girl. Her question was blunt and brooked no evasion or qualification in answer.

Young stepped closer to the maps studying them a lengthy interval.

"I can," he said finally.

Nan hesitated.

"Of course, we can't pay you what you might get some other place. We're up against it, as you already know."

She was obviously embarrassed, but Kerry said quickly: "Don't worry about that." He looked at her, his appreciation of the situation stirring a profound sympathy. "I'd figure, Miss Downer, that it'd be a rare privilege working for you. When do we start?"

"I can't talk that detail with you now, because Holt is out on the job. We've worked such things out together since my father died. He'll be back this evening. Will you come up then?"

He would, he said, and started out of the office. Tip stood outside the screen door and now whined.

"Oh, here's the dog!" Nan cried, going quickly ahead of Young, opening the door and kneeling on the step. The retriever inspected her with eyes and nose, and at first bore himself with perfect indifference, being, as he was, a one-man beast. But when her small hand came to rest on the broad crown of his head, and her gentle voice told him what a handsome fellow he was . . . why, then, the tail commenced to waggle a bit, and his eyes rolled, and his pink tongue lolled a little, and he panted with that satisfaction which comes to any male with sufficient fattery!

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"I've Come to Tell You," He Said, "That This Ain't a Very Healthy Place to Hang Around!"

you couldn't tell where you'd been? And with a rifle, too? What, I ask you,—bending forward and rubbing his palms on his hips slowly—"what'd happen if I came clean with the sheriff and told him that, eh? If any man ever would be under suspicion of murder then, who'd it be?"

Hinkle raised an unsteady hand to his chin.

"You wouldn't do that, Tod?"

"Try me and see!"

Their gazes locked and after a time Jim's fell. He drew a slow, faltering breath.

"All right," he said. "I'll get some of the boys. Tomorrow, we'll see what we can do about gettin' him down river."

CHAPTER VI

The sun had climbed from the bank of orange clouds which screened its rising; the mill whistle had blown summoning men to work and the saw had at last taken up its daily song.

Kerry Young had been up before the break of day, built his fire, bathed in the stinging waters of the river and dressed leisurely. Then he set his shaving kit on a stump beside the stream and proceeded to clean cheeks and chin of yesterday's beard stubble. Today he was going to present himself to Nan Downer and ask for work, a move which Ezra Adams had urged at length last night.

It was while peering into the mirror as he began manipulating the razor that his eyes lost their glint of laughter and became most intent. Across the way spruces grew thick along the river bank, and as he turned his back to the stream, he caught in the mirror a reflection of branches being parted of a face peering at him.

He pretended to give this watcher no heed, but he took long at his shaving, and half a dozen times had a fair glimpse of the man's face. It was no one he had seen before.

He was not at all surprised when Tip, recumbent beside the fire, raised his head sharply and gave a low growl.

"Easy, chum!" Kerry muttered. "Coming into the open, eh?"

But it was nothing across the stream which had attracted the dog; nor was the man approaching the one who had spied on him from the timber.

Jim Hinkle was coming along the trail which followed the bank above the flat, and walking intently, as one with a grim purpose.

Kerry looked up and nodded. The other did not respond.

"Well, Jim?" Young asked.

Hinkle plunged at once into his errand.

"I've come to tell you," he said, "that this ain't a very healthy place for you to hang around!"

"So? Kind of you to take this trouble. Is this a . . . a friendly act or a warning, Jim?"

"Call it what you want to. I come here because it looked last night as

if you was doin' me a favor. Instead, you put me in a hell of a hole. You, nor nobody else, can make me think that Tod West would cheat at cards!"

A whiff of surprise escaped Kerry.

"Well, I'll be damned!" he breathed. "You really aren't convinced?"

The man made an impatient gesture and looked away.

"Yes. I don't know what your game was, but when a stranger in this country makes a play like that with a man like Tod—well, he don't get far."

"Maybe. Not at first."

"Or anywhere along the line!" The man appeared to be making an effort to lash himself into a mood of truculence. "If you'd stuck around to hear what he said in the store last night, you'd find out how far you got. Tod insisted that they look the cards over, and do you think any one of us would? Not on your life! And he made me take my money back, too . . . said he wouldn't even take it if I'd owed it to him after havin' suspicion put on him. He . . ."

"If you know what's good for you," in his manner, then, was a convincing quality not present before, "you'll haul out today!"

"And if I shouldn't . . . what then?"

Hinkle shrugged. "Well, I'd figure I'd done all that anybody can do for you by comin' here." He advanced a few steps, his voice moderating. "I'm just doin' you a friendly act, I'm just doin' you a friendly act. This country thinks a lot of Tod, and there's men here that won't stand to see anything done against him."

"Yeah? West, and who else?"

"Plenty!"

Young let his head drop backward and laughed.

Mr. Eden, young foreign secretary, tells England modern conditions are "dreadfully" like conditions before 1914. England must arm herself to the teeth and have, for final objective, "a world-wide system of collective security which embraces all nations in an authority which is unchallenged and unchallengeable."

That might be done by two or three countries closely united, although the airplane makes everything in war uncertain. It might destroy a capital city and an alliance in one morning, as a pistol destroys the strongest man.

Countess Barbara Hutton Haugwitz-Reventlow has a new baby boy weighing seven and a half pounds, and twenty million dollars; that in gold at the present price would weigh more than thirty thousand pounds. Ask Barbara Hutton Haugwitz-Reventlow, as she holds that small baby, its eyes not focused, one small hand holding her finger, whether she would rather have the baby or the \$20,000,000, and she will think your question silly. She would not take a million millions for the baby.

This proves that any good young woman who marries a kind young man may be richer than any "five and ten" heiress.

Gen. William E. Mitchell was buried in the family burial plot in Milwaukee, not in Arlington cemetery.

Having fought all his life against the enemies of his country and the stupidity of his superiors, he wanted peace at the last.

He lies beside his father, a United States senator from Wisconsin.

General Mitchell has gone wherever patriots, brave men go; some that opposed him will not follow him there.

At Greenwood Lake, N. Y., a mail-carrying rocket went 2,000 feet from New York to New Jersey over Greenwood lake, while spectators smiled in derision.

Other spectators smiled when Fulton tried his first steamboat.

In Madison, Wis., death masks of Indians, more than 3,000 years old, found in burial grounds, lead back to savages of the Eskimo type that hunted mammoths near the beautiful Wisconsin lakes 15,000 years ago. Those ancient savages, instead of burying the dead, cleaned the skeletons neatly, covered the skulls with lifelike masks of clay, kept their relatives with them for years.

The human race has done queer things always. Russia has Lenin, embalmed, exhibited in the great Red square of Moscow.

The world becomes gradually democratic. In King George's funeral procession everybody walked. At his father's funeral, the great all went on horseback, including King George's cousin, the former kaiser, on a prancing white horse.

Now King Edward VIII orders simpler uniforms, less fancy dressing in Buckingham palace.

President Lewis, fifty, head of the miners' union, plenty of cash on hand, offers William Green, American Federation of Labor head, \$500,000 for a campaign to organize 500,000 men in the steel industry. Mr. Green, a long-time union man, has not accepted the offer. He knows how easy it is for one man to become a tail for the other man's kite.

Dr. Alfred Adler, competent psychologist, says the Dionne quintuplets "should be separated, for their own good."

Mothers will wonder how any psychologist could suggest separating the five small angels, Yvonne, Annette, Cecile, Emilie and Marie.

Mrs. Watson Davis, for Science Service, says the world needs just now: A remedy for the two greatest "killers of men," cancer and organic heart disease; a substitute for power, developed in primitive fashion from oil, coal, etc. That means harnessing the sun to one end of the scale, the atom at the other.

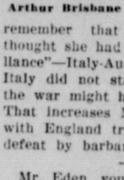
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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

If Five Dictators Unite England Is Feverish Wealth for a Good Girl Gen. Mitchell Finds Rest

Rome hints that Mussolini and Hitler have arranged a protective treaty with Austria, Poland and Hungary. Five countries under dictators, united against England and France, still experimenting with the old "democracy," would be interesting.

One dictator, Stalin, supposed to have an understanding with France, might offset the other combination.



Arthur Brisbane Also, Hitler will remember that in 1914 Germany thought she had Italy in a "triple alliance"—Italy-Austria-Germany, but Italy did not stay. Had she stayed, the war might have ended otherwise. That increases Mussolini's bitterness, with England trying to cause Italy's defeat by barbarous Ethiopia.

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Bring Woodlands or Sea to the Reach of Flat-Dwellers

The vast ultra-modern flats of Austria and Germany usually have bare, windowless sides which might be used for commercial posters. But an artist has altered all that, says Tit-Bits Magazine. He painted scenic designs on the side of one, and enraptured were the people that he soon obtained other commissions.

The craze caught on, and now dozens of houses have been decorated with ships, birds, vigorous figures in action, and all kinds of woodland scenes.

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

Are We Beasts? Can we be civilized unless we put our instincts in chains?



Overdoing It A man can be so painfully modest that he fatigues you.

CONSTIPATED 30 YEARS

"For thirty years I had chronic constipation. Sometimes I did not get for four or five days. I also had awful gas bloating, headaches and pain in the back. Adierika helped right away. Now I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want and never feel better. I sleep soundly all night and enjoy life." — Mrs. Mabel Schott.

If you are suffering from constipation, sleeplessness, sour stomach, and gas bloating, there is quick relief for you in Adierika. Many report action in 30 minutes after taking just one dose. Adierika gives complete action, cleaning your bowel tract where ordinary laxatives do not even reach.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierika checks the growth of intestinal bacteria and colon bacilli." Give your stomach and bowels a real cleansing with Adierika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.



Who Does Not? A philosopher always functions best on a full stomach.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

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

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

Education's Foundation The first step in curing ignorance is to confess it.

CARDUI

Cardui is a purely vegetable medicine for the relief of functional periodic pain, nervousness and weakness due to poor nourishment.

"I have used Cardui and had good results from its use," writes Mrs. W. E. Barnett, of Taylors, S. C. "I suffered with cramping and headaches and would have a chilly feeling. Sometimes I would feel miserable and have pain more than a day, and I would be nervous. After taking six bottles of Cardui, I had less pain and was regulated. I feel much better."

Of course, if Cardui does not seem to relieve your trouble, consult a physician.

CLASSIFIED ADS

White English Leghorns and Brown Leghorns, Buff Orpingtons, Barred Rocks and other heavy breeds \$8.10 postpaid. Liberal cash discount on early orders. Harry Chickens from free range culled flocks. Perfect condition. Live delivery guaranteed. Mangum Hatchery, Box 437, Manassas, Oklahoma.

CORRECT ETCIQUETTE have big dividends. Dine correctly. Act correctly. Build personality. 25 cents 25¢. FIDELITY, 1215 S. W. 25th, Oklahoma City, Okla.



THE McLEAN NEWS

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T. A. LANDERS, Publisher
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Three Months .85

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MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

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

The cooperation accorded the simultaneous revival campaign now in progress at the churches is very gratifying to all concerned.

Right now is one of the best times of the year to set trees, evergreens and shrubbery, and we have the best-season in the ground for many years. All trees are bound to be higher in price the next few years, due to scarcity, and it will pay anyone to get some started this spring.

It is high time to be thinking of the city election and candidates for aldermen. Good men should be solicited to run and enough of them to give the voters some choice.

City offices are thankless jobs and it is not to be wondered at that men hesitate to offer themselves, but the welfare of the town demands that we have the best qualified men possible elected.

The "ghost circulation" of this paper will, perhaps, equal that of any paper published in a community of this size. By "ghost circulation" we mean those who, for some reason or another, feel unable to take the paper, yet manage to borrow a copy from a neighbor each week. We know of one paper that serves five families after the subscriber gets through reading it. Needless to say we would be glad to number our "ghost" readers on the active subscription list, yet at the same time we are flattered that they feel that they must have the home paper, even if they are forced to inconvenience the subscriber and themselves in order to read it. Mighty few people try to get along entirely without reading the home paper each week, whether they are regular subscribers or not.

Pleasant Mound News

There were 33 present at Sunday school Sunday. Earl Jones preached Sunday. He was accompanied by his wife and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Montgomery and children visited in the L. A. Sachse home at Loco Sunday.

Mrs. E. T. Morris is on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop and son visited the former's mother at Turkey Saturday night and Sunday. Mrs. Click Smith and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Mengers at Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. M. P. Pierce visited Mrs. G. N. Connell Saturday.

Val Morris was a visitor in the T. A. Langham home Sunday.

L. D. and Bill Morris and Allon Smith visited Marvin Pierce Sunday. Dorothy and Helen Pierce visited Julia Mae Morris Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Campbell and son of Canadian visited relatives here Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. N. E. Savage of Hereford visited relatives and friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. Frank Crisp and daughter of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

THE TIGER POST

STAFF
Editor-in-Chief Catherine Patterson
Reporters:
Senior Frances Landers
Junior Orville Williams
Sophomore Olive Louise Atwood
Freshman Willie Louelle Cobb
Home Ec. Mary Louise Brawley
Agriculture George Chambers
Special Arlis Tuck
Basketball Marie Landers
Scout Shirley Johnston
Tigerette Bessie Mertei
Jokes Eula Fay Foster
Chapel Lena Williams
Faculty Advisor Elizabeth Kennedy
Typist Leonard Brawley

SUPT. CRYER SPEAKS AT PAMPA

Supt. Cryer spoke at a program in Pampa on Wednesday night, when the Pampa Veterans of Foreign Wars, with invited guests, met for a social meeting. Supt. Cryer was the principal speaker on the program. Following the program, supper was served. The meeting was held in the basement of the First Baptist Church.

McMURRY GLEE CLUB HERE

The McMurry Glee Club entertained the high school student body and visitors last Wednesday afternoon. The group of young people showed excellent voices as well as training. The group was especially interesting to the McLean student body, for two ex-students were on the Glee Club. These were Juanita Carpenter and Neil Wilkins. Also with the group was a cousin of Supt. Cryer.

FACULTY PLAY ENJOYABLE

A most enjoyable evening's entertainment was given when the school faculty, assisted by Marie Landers, presented the play, "The Mill of the Gods" in the high school auditorium on last Friday evening. Both talent and training were in evidence. The Tigerettes, assisted by high school boys, presented the between act numbers. The play was coached by Miss Elizabeth Kennedy. Proceeds were divided between Tigerettes and Lions Club.

BOOKKEEPING CLASS DOWN TO BUSINESS

Last Friday morning the bookkeeping class began work on a business practice set—a two weeks business transaction of a wholesale grocery company. All the journals, ledgers and papers are being used as would be handled in a real business. Catherine Patterson has been elected as bank teller of the class. The time required to complete these sets has been estimated at least month, if not longer.

BIOGRAPHY OF A FOOL

He didn't have time to chew
The food that he had to eat.
But he washed it into his throat
As if time was a thing to beat.
At breakfast and lunch and dinner
'Twas a bite and a gulp and go—
Oh, the crowd is so terribly eager,
And a man has to hurry so!
A bite and a gulp and away
To the books and the ticker! A bite
And a drink and a smoke and a seat
At a card table half of the night;
A pressure, a click and a pallor,
A cloth-covered box and a song;
A weary old fellow at forty,
Who is deaf to the noise of the throng.

MEET THE SENIORS

Name—Leonard Brawley.
Age—18.
Birthplace—Knox City.
Schools attended—Farmer, Floydada and McLean.
Activities—basketball and football.
Hobby—playing music.
Ambition—to be a radio artist.
School I plan to attend—Southern Methodist University.

JUNIOR REPORT

The junior class enjoyed a delightful party given at the home of Mrs. Patterson, last Tuesday evening. Delicious refreshments were served to 25 students.

HOME ECONOMICS REPORT

Last Wednesday the first year home economics girls were hostesses at an informal tea given in honor of the McMurry Glee Club. The high school faculty and numerous other guests were present. Dainty refreshments of these sandwiches, brownies, cream filled mints, tea and coffee were served to approximately sixty guests. Tea and coffee were poured by Dorothy Sitter and Georgia Colebank. A buffet style of service was used and red candies lighted the table. The board of city development made the tea possible, and we wish to express our sincere appreciation to them.

SENIORS INTERVIEWED BY McMURRY REPRESENTATIVE

After the enjoyable program last Wednesday by the McMurry chorus, a young man interviewed the senior class concerning the college, giving interesting statistics concerning the standard maintained by the school and the number of students of enrolled.

AGRICULTURE REPORT

The agriculture boys are deeply interested in the fat stock show to be held at Groom Friday and Saturday. The boys that are going to take their calves to Groom are: James Lee Rice, Faris Hess and Wilbur Lee Wilson. We wish these boys the best of luck with the showing of their calves.

The ninth day of this month the fat stock show will start at Amarillo. The boys who are taking their calves to Amarillo are: Billy Wilson, James Corbin and Maurice Wilkins. On Thursday the calves will be sold. We assure you that the calves from McLean will be among the best to be sold at the contest. We believe that we have the best. Good luck, Aggies.

The following have donated the subscribed amounts to send the girls basketball team to the State A. A. U. at Plainview March 5, 6, 7: Parent-Teacher Association, \$10; The Leader, \$2; Smith Bros. Refining Co., \$10; Cobb's 5c to \$1.00 Store, \$2; Foxworth-Galbraith Lbr. Co., \$2; Meador Cafe, \$1; Stubblefield Dry Goods, \$2; Cicero Smith Lbr. Co., \$2.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White and son, Billy, of Pampa visited relatives here over the week end.

Mark Huselby of Mobeetie was in town Tuesday and renewed his subscription to The News.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Steger of Alanreed visited relatives here over the week end.

Siler Faulkner of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

News from Pakan

The Pakan Home Demonstration Club met at the Hrciar home Friday. Miss Viola Jones gave a demonstration on planting trees.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hanes left Saturday for Canyon, where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. John Gordon, and family.

Sam Pakan attended the faculty play in McLean Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Porter and family moved to this community last week.

The telephone line to Shamrock was completed this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton of Head visited at the Smith home Friday.

Misses Enid and Wilda Joyce McMullen of McLean spent Sunday night with Miss Chloe Hanes.

W. H. Bulce and Mr. Thompson and children of Shamrock visited at the Pakan home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wallace of Tucumcari, N. M., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Bacon, last week. They were enroute to Denver, Colo., to make their home.

Mrs. G. J. Abbott returned to her home at Pampa Saturday after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Leon Bodine.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rodgers of Berger visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Word of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

News from Liberty

Sunday school 2:30 p. m.

Preaching 3:30 p. m. Visitors at Sunday school were Rev. and Mrs. E. L. Bonine and Mrs. W. M. Morgan of McLean; Dorothy and Cecil Stokes of Groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Davis and family went to White Deer one day last week.

Clayburn Roth and Robert Stokes have gone to Waco on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brock of White Deer spent Sunday with Olin Davis and family.

Buster Stokes has been working in Wellington the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble of McLean were Sunday guests in the Myatt home.

Gene Hardin and family were guests in the Howard Hardin home Sunday.

Claude Stokes and family of Groom spent Sunday with Mrs. Kate Stokes.

Paul Sullivan has gone to Fayetteville, Ark., on a visit.

Mrs. Porter Smith, Mrs. Chas. Bull, Mrs. Kate Everett, Mrs. T. J. Coffey and son were in Amarillo last Thursday.

With the Church

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor. Sunday school at 9:45. Morning worship at 11:00 by the pastor. Special choir and orchestra.

B. T. U. at 6:15 p. m. Night service at 7:30 by the pastor. Special choir and orchestra.

There will be regular night at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Witt Springer, Eldridge and Miss Doris were in Pampa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith of Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice and family were in Amarillo one day.



Gasoline - Oils - Greases
most satisfactory service for your car
Drive in your day
Phillips Station
Boyd Meador, Manager

Life Fire Hail INSURANCE

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

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

COTY opens new worlds of beauty with "AIR SPUN" an amazing new face powder

To meet every complexion need Coty has "spun" twelve new shades—a complete range from Blanche to deep Coty. In a generous new box (40% larger) \$1.00

Erwin Drug Co.

EVERYTHING GOES

Our entire stock to be sacrificed in a gigantic CLEARANCE SALE

Sale Opens Friday, March 6, 9 a. m.

See big circular for prices Beautiful \$65.00 bed room suite FREE ask for particulars

The Leader Dept. Store Where Prices Talk Fred Bayouth, Manager

WE PAY A BONUS IN GROCERY SAVINGS PASSED ON TO YOU!

You may not be interested in the Soldiers' Bonus, but you are interested in saving every cent you can on your grocery bills, which saving really means a bonus to you.

You are assured of a bonus when you buy your groceries here. Our Quality Foods are a bonus, because they are above the average, and our Low Price for this high grade merchandise is also a bonus, because of the savings it brings you.

O. K. Grocery and Market

Hot Spot OF 1935 It's Never Too Hot for ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION
The delightful summer climate of Texas Panhandle does not mean high temperatures. Extreme humidity makes a very hot day and exhilarating.
While low humidity in the Panhandle cools and refreshes your body on hot days it cannot help your refrigerator maintain a temperature below 50 degrees, the danger point. In fact, your refrigerator has the same difficult job on a 95-day in Amarillo that it has in Houston or Dallas under like temperature.
The summer of 1935 was not unusual in our country. We boast that it was delightful. YET, temperatures ranged up to 105 degrees and were 53 days on which temperatures up to or above 95 degrees.
This simply means that you must have a refrigerator that is built for hot weather or else do without proper refrigeration, ice cubes and cold drinks during that part of the summer that need them most.
You have a right to insist that the refrigerator you buy will constantly maintain a temperature below 50 degrees no matter how hot the weather.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company McLean, Texas

BUY your joyous... the horizon... which is literally going in... It is many of your hair Paris. G for your more the... How get eye-lid head at J tilt, eye, milliner... quire the... But do rescue!... ter how... "it." Ve the new... they are sometimes when the... make pre the point... Flowers... rumors at time mill... thing... It flowers... and truly novel no... dropped a forehead... Wear a... skirted for... look up-to-d... with a pig... smart for... times white... ing quite ti... meet. A... jacket, fan... and note t... in here sh... favors of... a scollata... in back... Now Hat... The new... also va... collector... influence... and c... instanc... new be... from... at... and

Spring Hat Bright Spot on Horizon

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



BUY yourself a new spring hat and turn the dirge of winter into a joyous spring song. Bright spots on the horizon are the fashion "firsts" now showing in millinery previews.

Which is not figuratively speaking but literally true, for the new hats are going in for color in a big way. It is to smile at the wee size of many of them. Not much larger than your hand, are early arrivals from Paris. Go hat hunting and prove it for yourself. The less the hat the more the chic, so designers are telling us.

How to anchor these diminutive yet eye-filling bits of millinery on the head at just the most fetching tilt and tilt, eye, that's the trick. Ask your milliner. It takes experience to acquire the knack, we admit.

But cheer up. Come veils, to the rescue! They tone up a hat no matter how diminutive and make it look "fit." Veils in countless number adorn the new hats. It is a frolicsome mood they are in, flying every which way, sometimes pretending they are veils when they are really trimming. They make pretty headgear look prettier to the point of fascination.

Flowers, too! Which is important news. To be sure there have been rumors and rumors of flowers but this time milliners declare they are a sure thing. It is not only that "flowers is flowers" on the new hats, but really and truly news about them is their novel positioning—perky bouquets dropped atop crowns or slanted athwart forehead lines at dashing incline

or posing on bandeaux or standing at attention at the front, thus the new flower treatments repeat and repeat.

While we started out telling of the thinness of some of the new hats, please do not conclude that every new spring model has been reduced to postage stamp size. On the contrary some of the smartest numbers on the style program have brims. Shallow-crowned sailors are all the go, especially the Breton types which are shown in felt or stitched silk, and the latest swag ger note is the Breton made of gay patent leather. Then, too, the hat with a visor made of silk, quilted or stitched, is very popular. Young girls are charmed with the idea of the new "Rose of the Ranch" hat with its wide round rolled-up brim and that which captures fancy most of all, its chin strap of fancy cord. Also in this class is the new Argentina type which likewise boasts a chin strap. As to the new swagger soft mannish felts, their vogue is assured.

We are following up our statement about hats of Lilliputian size by including two such in the accompanying illustration. To the right in group is a Paris model which goes to verify this new trend. It is a toque of dotted grosgrain, trimmed at the back with a feather and a veil which is not a veil. However, this bow of open mesh conveys an important message of veiling tied in bows and we might add matching bows at the throat are cited in fashion reports. To the left is another wee toque as fashion decrees for spring. A flange of geraniums and the inevitable little veil do the trimming act.

The off-the-face hat above proclaims the existing flair for gay color. It is a bright Chinese red straw. Band and bow are of black beiling ribbon. The print gown is black and white. A very smart shallow navy straw Breton concludes the group. The bonquet atop the crown and the inset about the headline are made of multi-colored leather.

China put an oriental sign on the new spring mode shown in 1934 fashion displays. Chinese lacquer red appeared in trimmings, Chinese motifs marked belt buckles and Chinese figures were stamped on prints.

Many black afternoon frocks were designed along simple, highnecked lines, suggestive of oriental suavity. Some black dinner frocks were topped by knee-length coats of flower printed black crepe silk, whose cut showed Chinese inspiration.

A slender silhouette, high neckline and accented shoulderline, marked by big topped sleeves gathered into the armhole, distinguish the Paris profile shown so far.

Waists are normal and busts are definitely outlined.

Smartest Black Costumes Touched With Vivid Colors
Bright touches either as trimming or in the way of accessories are dramatizing the season's smartest black costumes. Perhaps it will be embroidery done in vivid colored yarns or a row of striking red buttons or insets of red patent leather. As to accessories the most striking item is the new gloves which are being shown in high colors including red, green, du-bonnet and the natural chamouis shade is especially sponsored by smart Parisiennes.

Hearts of Fur Are Now Worn on Sleeves of Stylists
A sentimental wave has overtaken fashion in Paris. Women now literally wear their hearts on their sleeves—made of fur. Hats and gowns are perfumed. You can spray the padding with your own scent or with different scents on various occasions.

For evenings, too, you can increase your femininity by wearing little frilled tulle caps, which serve as a chicton.

Taffeta for Evening
Lots of taffeta is being shown for evening just now. There are pencil slim taffeta frocks, and there are billowy models. Slim, black taffeta with self-ruchings of clipped material is a favorite. Usually this is done with a very deep decolletage, both in front and back. White taffeta with glittering touches is liked, and for southern wear there are taffeta frocks in pink and blue.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Kidnaping Laws.
BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.—Do you remember the feverish, the almost hysterical eagerness to make kidnaping a capital offense which swept legislature on legislature—Missouri and California and other states besides—after the Lindbergh baby was stolen? You must remember; it wasn't long ago.

And now will some bright little boy or girl tell the rest of the class just how many kidnapers, who were tried, convicted and condemned under these laws, have been legally put to death since then?

And does anyone seriously believe that anywhere in the Union, Bruno Hauptmann would today stand appreciably closer to the electric chair, had not child-murder been added to the other hideous crime of child-stealing?

We're a great people for laws—not for enforcing laws; dearie me, no, we're much too tender-hearted for that rough stuff—but just for having nice ornamental laws on the statute books.

Let's see how many more we enact before the spring thaw comes.

Old "Uncle Wilbur"
SO THE ex-kaiser is getting on toward eighty. It seems only yesterday when I was one of three American correspondents with the invading German forces in 1914. Among ourselves we wanted to be able to refer freely to our imperial host without giving offense to anybody in his army. So we twisted Emperor Wilhelm Hohenzollern into "Uncle Wilbur Hennebury of Chambersburg, Pa.," and went about speaking of him as one to whom we were indebted for diverse favors but whose policies and methods frequently were open to criticism.

To the world today he's the wood-chopper of Down; to the suppressed royalists of the Vaterland he's still, I suppose, the all-highness. But so long as I can remember those mad days in Belgium and France, he'll be "Uncle Wilbur," a good fellow while he had it.

Maybe if he hadn't figured his divine right was better than the devastating left hook of world opinion he might still be the all-ages heavyweight champion of European royalty. And there might be more European royalty than there is.

Revising the Old
I WALKED into a beer parlor today, but, if that the parlor, I'd hate to visit the pantry—and there in front of the mirror was an old friend—a friend I hadn't seen for full thirty years. It was a framed sign reading as follows: "Don't ask us to charge. The Light Brigade charged and look at what happened to them."

Now then, if I could only run across the one which says: "All Nations welcome except Carrie Nation," and a free lunch counter featuring whole pickled pigs-feet.

Wrestling As an Art
EVERY time I go to a so-called wrestling contest, I say to myself that, if only we revived the ancient Roman sport of matching gladiators to murder one another publicly, no building anywhere could hold the multitudes that would flock to the blood-lettings.

It can't be the posing, posturing, cheap acting, deliberate fouling, obvious hipodroming the fixed victorials and the faked defeats that bring the crowds swarming about the mastodontic masters of the marly art of self-defense, these blubber-laden practitioners of the pleasant science of mayhem.

All the cruel agony can't be make-believe, all the seeming suffering isn't rehearsed beforehand. That's what makes the business pay. The creak of the dislocated ankle and the brisk snap of the splintering knee-joint, the scream as a brutal thumb gouges at a tortured eyeball—it's so much music to the popular ear.

That reminds me I must see about getting my tickets for this week's bouts. I hear the house is sold out. That's no way to treat a regular customer.

Stiffening the Urge
IT'S almost time for the master tailors to announce that this year men will wear bright colors. They do that regularly and nothing ever comes of it except vain longings for us, poor cowardly worms that we are. Being a race of "frad-derts," we'll go right on encasing ourselves in garments suitable for pallbearers at a Dunkard funeral.

Monograms Make Your Linens Doubly Precious



Variety's the Spice of Life—and monograms, too, for the smartest ones today combine letters in varying sizes. That's why we included four different alphabets—a large, a medium and two small ones—so that you may "scramble" your own. They work up easily and quickly, using a combination of satin, seed and buttonhole stitches with a bit of cut-work. Anyone with "Hope Chest" linens will find these alphabets invaluable. They fit beautifully into a diamond or triangular shape.

Pattern 1126 comes to you with a transfer pattern of an alphabet 3 inches high; one 2 inches high; and two alphabets 1 1/4 inches high; information for placing initials and monograms; illustrations of all stitches needed.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Boy Is Over Eight Feet Tall and Still Growing

Physicians say that Robert Wadlow of Alton, Ill., is still growing at the age of seventeen. That would not be unusual except for the fact that he is 8 feet 4 inches tall and weighs 390 pounds now. Wadlow is regarded as the nation's tallest man and the second tallest in history. A famous Irish giant of the Nineteenth century is said to have exceeded him.

Wadlow recently graduated from Alton high school. He wore a size 8 1/2 cap and a 92-inch gown which was 50 inches around the chest and had 55-inch sleeves. His shoes are size 39. The youth expects to enter Shurtleiff college next fall to study law and wants to finish at Washington university in St. Louis.

All Around the House

Corned beef will be more tender and the flavor will be improved if a dash of vinegar is put into the liquid in which beef is boiled.

Chamois gloves should not be wrung out after washing. Squeeze them in the hands and press in a dry towel. Pull into shape and hang to dry in the open air.

Do not rub or wring organdies when washing. Put through three or four soapsuds waters, roll in a turkish towel and let stand for an hour before ironing. They require no starch.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Liechtenstein Ideal Spot; Has Neither Poor Nor Army

Liechtenstein, one of the small principalities of Europe, has no poor and no army. Its members of parliament saw their own wood. Its prince lives abroad but can talk with his people by telephone. Its quiet little capital Vaduz, like its name, is a "sweet valley," where live a people able to produce all they want—bread, cheese, milk, honey, wool, wine and contentment.

Jacket Warmers
Traffic "cops" of Moscow, Russia, make use of electrically warmed jackets while on duty. Contact plugs have been placed at each traffic station, and the "law" just plugs in his wired coat.

If You Have "Acid Indigestion"
ALKALIZE YOUR STOMACH THIS WAY

Alkalizes Disturbed Stomach Almost Instantly

YOU can relieve even the most annoying symptoms of acid stomach in almost as little time now as it takes to tell.

The answer is simple. You alkalize your stomach almost instantly this way:

Take—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia 30 minutes after meals. OR—take 2 Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets, the exact equivalent.

That's all you do! Relief comes in a few minutes. Your stomach is alkalized—soothed. Nausea, and upset distress quickly disappear... It's amazing.

Results come so fast because Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is a potent natural alkali. Everywhere people—urged to keep

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

DINNER JACKET



Wear a dinner jacket with your slim-fitted formal print frock if you would look up-to-the-instant good style. White pique is considered ever so smart for the dinner jacket. Indeed, these white washable jackets are proving quite the fad of the immediate moment. A white cotton pique dinner jacket, flared at the hips, adds a tailored note to a printed silk crepe frock as here shown. The dress has splashy flowers of red and blue on white with a decolletage cut high in front and low in back.

New Hats Exhibit Varied Sources of Inspiration
The new hats exhibit very definite and also varied sources of inspiration. A collection of one designer will show the influence of several different periods and contrasting styles. Talbot, for instance, while seeking ideas for new berets in supple shirred rayon velvet from the portraits of Dante, has adopted for her new fur toques the Arabian and Asiatic styles with a tassel and sometimes folded crown.

CHINESE MODE SEEN IN PARIS FASHIONS

China put an oriental sign on the new spring mode shown in 1934 fashion displays. Chinese lacquer red appeared in trimmings, Chinese motifs marked belt buckles and Chinese figures were stamped on prints.

DAD GIVES A GOOD TIP

I'LL GIVE YOU ONE LAST CHANCE, JACK. IF YOU LOSE YOUR TEMPER AGAIN, YOU'RE THROUGH!

WELL—IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE LETTING ME PLAY TONIGHT! MY FATHER CAME ALL THE WAY FROM WASHINGTON TO SEE THE GAME!

AW—THIS COACH DOESN'T KNOW ENOUGH TO TEACH A KINDERGARTEN CLASS TO PLAY TIDDLEY-WINKS!

TELL THIS DUMB REFEREE IF HE'S GOING TO PLAY ON THEIR SIDE HE'D BETTER PUT ON A BASKETBALL SUIT!

BEING A DOCTOR, I RECOGNIZED JACK'S TROUBLE AS COFFEE-NERVES! BUT HE'S PROMISED TO QUIT COFFEE AND DRINK POSTUM INSTEAD!

FINE! YOU STICK TO THAT, JACK, AND YOU'LL GET BACK ON THE TEAM!

CURSES! SWITCHING TO POSTUM, IS HE? THEN I'M THROUGH!

30 DAYS LATER

WAIT WHILE I WIRE DAD... I WANT HIM TO TELL ME WHAT A FINE DISPOSITION YOU'VE ACQUIRED SINCE YOU SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

THINK I'LL WIRE HIM, TOO —AND TELL HIM WHAT A FINE DISPOSITION YOU'VE ACQUIRED SINCE YOU SWITCHED TO POSTUM!

TELEGRAMS CARDS

OF COURSE, you know that children should never drink coffee. But do you realize that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with many grown-ups, too?

If you are bothered by headaches or indigestion, or find it difficult to sleep soundly... caffeine may be to blame.

Isn't it worth while to try Postum for 30 days? Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It is easy to make, and costs less than one-half cent a cup. It's a delicious drink, too... and may prove a real help. A product of General Foods.

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

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. H. O.—3736
Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

Fill in completely, print name and address.
If you live in Canada, address: General Foods, Ltd.,
Cobourg, Ont. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936.)

The Road to Better Health

By Dr. Robert Ambrose Elliott

ECZEMA

In a previous article I mentioned skin eruptions, and eczema comes under that class as the form of an ailment that causes more concern especially in children, than in any other. Even if known that the disease is of a specific nature, eczema heads the list as a worry producer on the part of anxious mothers, because as I stated, children are most frequently the victims. It is disconcerting to carefully guard the child's health habits to the point where mother can be proud of her off-spring's development into a perfect specimen—and then have everything shattered by the appearance of unsightly eczema. Any mother can well be pitted in a situation of this kind.

Often Disappears Entirely

Eczema, like freckles, infests our hopefuls, and much like freckles often disappears without rhyme or reason for so doing, and never reappears. Then there are other cases of a more obstinate nature that seem to defy the resources of the best posted specialists, and this can only be accounted for as being due to a condition that, basically, is not eczema, but some other disturbance which must be traced to its lair.

Water Must Be Avoided

After thirty years' study of eczema, during which time I have treated thousands of cases, I have come to the conclusion that a typical case of real eczema should readily respond to treatment. The first thing to remember is that water is to be avoided. It has a dire effect on the tender, inflamed and eruptive surfaces. In place of water, I suggest oil, and if it were possible to bathe in oil, or at least bathe the affected parts, the condition would rapidly clear itself. Vegetable oil, such as olive oil or any one of the good so-called "cooking" oils on the market are excellent. However, the acids must first be removed, which is accomplished by placing lead filings in the oil, and shaking often. After a few days, strain the oil through fine muslin or cotton to get all of the lead out, and it is ready for use. The diet should be as fat free as possible, and should include proteins limited to the vegetable kingdom, but starvation is not necessary. Should the eruption still continue, have your doctor ascertain the presence of which allergy requires neutralization. This is accomplished in much the same manner as determining the specific irritating pollen which are responsible for the suffering encountered in hay fever, and I am sure your physician can explain the process fully to your satisfaction.

With the Churches

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m. Arthur Erwin, gen. supt. Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, supt. primary dept.
Morning worship at 11.
Evening worship at 9 o'clock.
Denworth, 7:30 p. m.
Rev. E. Poole, pastor First Presbyterian Church of Guthrie, Okla., who is assisting the pastor these two weeks, will preach at each of these services, and the pastor will lead the singing.

NEWSPAPERS BEST MEDIUM

It is significant that another national organization, at its annual meeting in Chicago, adopted a resolution pledging its 20,000 members to use more newspaper advertising this year. This time it was the National Retailer Owned Grocers association, and members will urge their customers to read newspapers in order that cooperative advertisements will be more widely read.

Periodically, other forms of advertising are tried besides newspapers. Sometimes it is direct-by-mail, circulars, handbills or catalogs; recently, it has been radio. But, one by one, the advertiser returns to the newspapers. There he finds his most effective results. Newspapers have reader interest in both its news and advertising columns. They can be digested at leisure and comparisons can be made.—Spencer, Iowa, Reporter.

The road-runner, or palmano, is the official bird of the Texas Centennial Exposition opening in Dallas, June 3. It has been timed by motorists at running speeds of nearly fifty miles per hour. Inalieto whpP!sqBh8u8?L per hour. It is noted for its deadly enmity to rattlesnakes which it kills and eats.

There are said to be 3,000,000 run-down homes in this country, but the breakdown condition of an equal number of automobiles seems to cause more distress.

It's Possible

MEAT IN PACKAGE FORM!

THE TIME IS COMING WHEN WE WILL BUY OUR STEAKS, CHOPS, & POULTRY IN PACKAGE FORM. THIS WILL BE POSSIBLE BY QUICK FREEZING METHODS WHICH DO NOT RUPTURE THE CELL WALLS OF A PRODUCT. MEATS FROZEN QUICKLY REMAIN FOR MONTHS, ALMOST AS GOOD AS IF FRESH KILLED.

FUTURE WAR IN THE AIR!

THE FUTURE BATTLES IN THE AIR WILL BE FOUGHT BY FAST MANEUVERING ROCKET PLANES USING DEATH RAYS INSTEAD OF MACHINE GUNS. THESE FIGHTS WILL OCCUR SO FAR ABOVE THE EARTH, THAT A SHIP, ONCE STRUCK BY THE DESTROYING RAYS OF AN OPPONENT'S GUN, IS DOOMED.

BEAUTY RAYS.

BEAUTY LOTIONS, CREAMS, ETC. WILL BE DISPENSED WITH IN THE FUTURE. A NEW RAY-THE YOUTH RAY, WILL TAKE THEIR PLACE. THIS RAY WILL BE A REVIVIFICATOR AS WELL AS A BEAUTIFIER. INASMUCH AS IT WILL MAKE THE OLD, YOUNG LOOKING—NOW WATCH GRANDMA GO!

CONSTITUTIONAL LIBERTY

Today certain critics are subjecting the American Constitution to vigorous attack. They are saying it is outmoded and unable to cope with modern conditions. And they are suggesting changes and amendments, which, in some cases, would amount to complete emancipation of the rights and liberties we now enjoy under Constitutional protection.

Let us not be too hasty about changing this document of which a major portion is devoted to protecting our rights and liberties. The Constitution has been amended many times, and may be again, but never in such a manner as to abridge the rights of freedom of speech, freedom of the press, and the other inalienable rights guaranteed within it.

It is usually easier to criticize than to defend, and the critics of the Constitution have found many listeners, and not a few converts. Let us forget the virtues of this marvelous document, let us recall the words uttered in 1878 by England's greatest statesman, William Gladstone:

"The American Constitution is, as far as I can see, the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man."

Some things are timeless. Among those things are freedom—freedom of action within the law, freedom of expression, freedom of speech. The Constitution has nothing to do with booms or depressions—nothing to do with partisan politics, nor have those who interpret it, the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Constitution guarantees us those essential liberties for which men fought for thousands of years. How much would the citizens of Germany, Russia, Italy or Poland give for a constitution such as ours? It is our most priceless heritage, and we have a duty to posterity to pass on to them the same liberties which were handed down to us.—Plymouth, Wis., Review.

Particular Diner (after altering his choice several times)—Yes, waiter, I'll have mutton chops and chip potatoes. And make the chops lean.
Fed-up Waiter—Yes, sir. Which way, sir?
He—I'm getting a new stren for my car.
She—Oh, Jimmy, does that mean it's all over between us?
"I hear that you are a musician."
"No, but I own a saxophone."
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks were in Pampa Monday.
A. L. Hibler was in Pampa Monday.
Chas. E. Cooke was in Pampa Monday.
J. B. Hembree was in Pampa Monday.
W. W. Boyd made a business trip to Texola, Okla., last week.
Sammie Cubine was in Pampa last week.
W. B. Upham made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday.
W. A. Back was in Pampa Thursday.

NEW COLLEGE SPIRIT

The "college graduate" is not the man he was in days past when that title was something of the nature of a patent of social as well as intellectual nobility. Even that class, as a class, is seeing to it that its sons are not going the way their sires did. Consequently, as Frederick P. Keppel, president of the Carnegie Corporation, says in his annual report to the trustees, the "outlook" is more hopeful, "with educators keeping pace with the changes."

President Keppel notes that college presidents today are being chosen by trustees "more for what may be called their educational imagination than for any hoped-for capacity to raise large funds." That is good news. Colleges have to have endowments, it is true, but the head of a great educational institution needs other qualities than those of a hat-passer.

In the student himself Dr. Keppel sees a changed viewpoint. "The new generation is wider-ranging in its interests," he says, "has a refreshing sense of reality and a growing appreciation of the nature of its four-year investment." There is a "profound dislocation in accustomed thought and actions" as a symptom of the last few years. A leaven is working in the American college. Dr. Keppel observes, with satisfaction.—St. Petersburg, Fla., Times.

"There really is so much of goodness in this world of ours that it seems a pity that so many people cannot find more of it. There is enough of interest within a city block to make happy the reflections of one who correctly views them. Why aren't more children really taught to see goodness?"—G. R. A. in Birmingham (Mich.) Eclectic.

Rudub—What a loving wife you have. Here you've been married for 15 years and I notice that she still meets you at the door when you come home from work.
Rubbub—Yes, she's afraid I'll forget to wipe my feet before I go in.

"Harry, yesterday was our wedding anniversary and you never said a word about it."
"Well, I felt in my bones it was some sort of a big day, but I couldn't remember what it was."

Wife—John, I gave you this letter to mail a month ago, and I've just found it in your plaid coat pocket.
Hubby—I remember. I took off the coat at the time for you to sew a button on, and it isn't sewn on yet.

"My wife's dishes make it necessary for me to take a lot of exercising."
"Digesting them?"
"No, dodging them."

"Oh, he's all right if you take him in the right way."
"Perhaps so, but I don't like people who have to be labeled like medicine bottles."

Among those who disapprove of the alphabetical agencies might be included Junior, who is not fully convinced of the value of the A B C.

Hubby—Do you think there is anything in heredity?
Wife—There must be. Junior has all the bad traits his father has.

PRESS AND RADIO—THE DIFFERENCE

The recent refusal of the two great broadcasting companies to carry the campaign skit of the Republican National Committee and the subsequent reproduction of this dubious dramatic effort in part and in toto by a large part of the nation's press serves to emphasize one fact—the basic difference between the two mediums as agencies for the dissemination of news and opinion.

This distinction may be summed up in the single word, "license." Whereas the press operates free of governmental restraint (thanks to the Constitution that some would improve) the radio functions under license of the Federal Communications Commission, which may be the tool of the administration in power. This explains in part the great to-do of the press when that grim threat to freedom, license, showed its ugly head from beneath the mass of incidental regulations which comprised the NRA code for newspapers.—Chevot, Ohio, Western Hills Press.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and Bill Cobb attended the Greenwood sale at Alanreed Tuesday.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham visited in White Deer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lynch were in Pampa Monday.

Mrs. Martin Dwyer of Magic City visited in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. J. B. Hembree was in Shamrock Thursday.

News from Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Pharis spent a part of the day Wednesday and Thursday in the Guy Pharis home at Plainview. He and his daughter were sick with mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Moore spent Friday night with the lady's sister, Mrs. R. L. Van Huss, and family at McLean.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Gilliam of Alanreed visited in the J. G. Davidson home Friday.

Mrs. Annie Tucker and children of Grimes, Okla., spent Friday night in the J. G. Davidson home. They were enroute to the home of the lady's mother at Spearman. Mrs. Davidson accompanied them, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Groven and family were dinner guests Sunday in the Claude Powell home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Pharis and daughter, Mrs. R. T. Moore, visited in the Brown home Sunday afternoon.

A good crowd attended singing Friday at the school house. There will be singing again Friday night, and everyone is invited to attend.

"Did you get on your knees when you proposed to Kitty?"
"No, she did."

Miss Nita Ball of Alanreed visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Garrett were in Lefors Saturday night.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Story have returned from a trip to South Texas.

T. N. Coffey and Porter Smith made a business trip to Abilene last week.

John Cooper and family visited relatives in Shamrock Sunday.

Earl Graham visited in Pampa Sunday.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July.

For State Representative: EUGENE WORLEY (Re-election)

For County Clerk: CHARLIE THUT (Re-election)

For County Judge: J. M. DODSON C. E. GARY (Re-election)

SHERMAN WHITE

For District Clerk: FRANK HILL (Re-election)

MIRIAM WILSON R. B. (Rufe) THOMPSON

For Commissioner, Precinct 4: M. M. NEWMAN (re-election)

For Tax Assessor: P. E. LEECH (re-election)

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

For Sheriff: BUCK KOONCE

For Treasurer: D. R. HENRY (re-election) MRS. G. C. WALSTAD

Yes, we emphatically clubs for girls—that is, kindness fails.

J. S. McLaughlin of Lefors McLean Thursday.

Boyd Meador made a business trip to Amarillo last week.

L. L. Palmer of Alanreed McLean Saturday.

George Thut of Lefors McLean Saturday.

L. S. Tunin made a business trip to Iowa Park last week.

Bennie Watkins and family were in Pampa Monday.

P. R. Ashby was in Pampa Monday.

Miss Juanita Carpenter visited home folks here Monday.

ADVERTISEMENTS CLASSIFIED

RATES—One insertion word.

Two insertions, 3c per word each week thereafter.

Liter of white space charged for at same rate as black-face type.

Initials and numbers as words.

No advertisement accepted less than 25c per week.

All ads cash with order, you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—2000 bind ribbon cane, extra good, also good second hand saw. N. Ashby. tfe

USED SHOE bargains. Shoe Shop. tfe

FOR SALE—Good 4-year-old cow, \$35.00. Homer Wilson

WANTED

MEN WANTED for raising of 800 families in South Texas county and McLean. Relational care was should start earning \$25 per month rapidly. Write to high. Dept. TX-420-5. Memory lot owner 7-7p-Mar. 26

MISCELLANEOUS

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

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

TYPEDWRITERS ribbons, 40c, at News office

ADDING MACHINE ribbons at News office.

BUTTER WRAPPERS at News office.

SECOND SHEETS, white, \$125 per 1,000 at News office.

NOTARY and corporate badges, rubber stamps, etc. at News office.

We Are Interested in Buying GENERAL PUBLIC UTILITIES, IN \$5.00 Preferred Stock WEST TEXAS UTILITIES COMPANY 6% Preferred Stock Elmer J. Scott & Company Amarillo, Texas Oliver Eakle Bldg. Telephone 5353

SECURE YOUR F. H. A. Loan Now Unless the government extends this time, this act will expire with the last of this month. You now have a chance to build and repair, with small monthly payments. No expense for application. Down payment. Come in and let us explain.

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

THE Remington Portable Smallest Lightest Strongest of any standard, four-row keyboard typewriter. Only 4 inches high in its carrying case. Carries its own desk. Takes long envelope. Paragraph key for indenting paragraphs. Moulded, stream-line body. Several smart color combinations. Complete visibility of writing line. The typewriter for home, school and traveling use.

For Sale by The McLean News

Volume 33

Perpetual

libert Bruce.

have just fin in the bundi by the U on, under da heading of L ric Cemetery Pastu e, Ho h men as A. l burders of Ho ster general exas, James of the De nce and first Mc-ealand, a re bottle of a in this old been allowed t rgle; an det usual care fur bing further

"A cow was end of a cha graves. Near whiskey bottle and refuse stones of the with a cet year. Bits thrown into ed the grav path."

custon is not a very old same condit ed in so shor the cemetery. tion of your not done to p his country is tes are new, t abandoned a iceable now a ter. As time away until a very old purchase pri should make the should make the l the respons or her neigh full informatio office of you E. Bogan.

APPLING'S

Geo. J. Burnel Marshall Co northfork Cap (arch 30 to 1 ates with Bap len, speaking a ellsington, Mc the order r

Mrs. J. H. orter, and the verets, of Am ere last week

Mr. and Mrs. ren of Pam; parents, Mr. an Sunday.

Mr. and M Mrs. W. T. Diobe and Mis sonville visited

Mrs. J. B. their daughter Oreg., at As week.

Mr. and Mr in Pampa Mc tending a sessi board.

Mrs. Jeanni Shubay of Al one day last

Mr. and Mr lady visited t week.

Sammie Cut day.

Cham Moor

Wale Wa shock Th

meth V o Sham