

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 33.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, April 30, 1936.

No. 18.

## Snoopin' Around

By D. A. Davis

I'm out hunting for relics. I'll have anything in the way of relics, let's collect them up and them over to Pampa and win twenty-five dollars they are offering to give away at their Centennial. There is nothing that I had do than to win twenty-five off them birds at Pampa, and get that's about the only way to get anything out of them. When I get to Pampa, we should have outclassed a country mile. There is one citizen of McLean was a little bit disgruntled, and me that he had a telephone that's been in his house since 1910, that's getting sorter in the stage, but it's still giving good service yet; the only about it is that it requires a bit of cranking.

Speaking of telephones, I do our telephone company would be one of these automatic telephones that has a dial on it and kinder like an alarm clock, and if of "cranking" it, you take finger or a pencil or something stick it in a little round slot and it around a few times and the receiver off a hook and for somebody to say some- Lots of times you have it all over, but I am told if you keep trying you will sooner or later our party. I've been in cities a times and wanted to use one of these new fangled telephones, but just as afraid of them as I was first time I ever used the old "cranking" type. If we had just of these "dial" telephones in McLean for us folks to practice up on, would not be so confounded em- sassing to us when we go to the cities and try to use a dial phone make a mess of a hess doing so. I do you know, folks, they have a new type of telephone that is in a middle class that you have to ring central. All you to do is lift the doo-dinky off the base of a thing and stick end of it in your ear and the end of it to your mouth, and when you all fixed, central seems to realize want to talk and will say "Num- ber" without you even giving her a word.

But the embarrassing part of this kind of phone is you have to get the talking end of the phone in your ear and the listening at your mouth, which is awfully arraging to us old country folks who still using the old cranking type. Folks, if we just had one of these kind in McLean for us to use on, when we go over to Pampa, or down to Shamrock or to Wellington, it sure would be a life saver to some of us dig-

ging at Childress a few weeks ago. I never was so mad and my head so badly demoralized in my life just because I went into a drug store to telephone my sister to find where she lived. I found one of these "middle class" telephones con- sidering me, with a smart aleck a "dial" watching me skin my nose, and me the Mayor of McLean. This is what happened, and it's the exact truth. I had up that confounded thing off the little stand, and of course, it was new to me, I put the talking end of it in my ear, which threw the entire equilibrium out of kilter, the soda skeet into hysterics, I came out with it, mister, and it was better," was the sarcastic in- sult. I got from Mister Soda Water. I did as I was told and got the talking done, but folks, it did burn me down.

Now honest, folks, ain't some of you all had the same experience but too proud to admit it? And for the reasons I honestly believe the telephone company should put in a dial type for us to practice on, in order to save us folks from such confusion when we go to other cities and are forced to use the telephone.

If you hear me holler big and loud, you may know that I am get- ting dog tired. If you want to know what I got of a whole lot of these smart aleck and skeets that we good, old country folks have to put up with in traveling around over the country, just let me know and I will give you their exact number.

Mrs. Paul Riemer and her family visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Riemer, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Miller, the week end.



Graduating class of the McLean High School —Photo by Alderson.

### MRS. HILDRETH HOSTESS JUNIOR STUDY CLUB

Members of the Junior Study Club met last Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. John Hildreth, for a study of Short Stories, with Mrs. Vernon Johnston as leader. Roll call was answered by naming a popular writer. The life of Katherine Mansfield was given by Mrs. Lee Wilson. A short story entitled "The Garden Party," was reviewed by Mrs. Leslie Jones. Mrs. Hildreth gave the life of Edna Ferber, and the life of Dorothy Parker was given by Mrs. W. H. Robertson. The short story, "After Such Pleasures," was reviewed by Mrs. Frank Howard.

Lovely refreshments were served to the following members: Mesdames Lee Wilson, W. H. Robertson, Travis Stokes, John Cooper, Frank Howard, Leslie Jones, Vernon Johnston, Murray Boston and Norman Johnston.

### BOURLAND FUNERAL SUNDAY

Funeral services were held last Sunday at Ardmore, Okla., for Geo. Bourland. Mr. Bourland was a former McLean resident, and his death occurred from pneumonia just a week after the death of his daughter, Frankie, who died of double pneumonia.

Mrs. Bourland and a son, George Jr., many other relatives and a host of friends are left to mourn his passing. Among those from McLean attending the funeral were Mrs. John B. Vannoy, Mrs. Ella Cubine and son, Sammie.

### FIREMEN MEET AT PANHANDLE

The regular meeting of the West Texas Volunteer Firemen's Association met at Panhandle Wednesday evening, with T. W. Gilstarp of Amarillo as the principal speaker. A banquet was served all present, at the high school auditorium.

Officers were elected as follows: president, A. A. Croft, Panhandle; vice president, Boyd Meador, McLean; secretary-treasurer, O. K. Clark, White Deer; director from McLean, J. A. Sparks. Those present from McLean were: Mayor D. A. Davis, J. A. Sparks, Boyd Meador, W. K. Wharton, Chester Lander, W. W. Boyd, D. E. Upham, Chas. Gull, T. N. Holloway, C. O. Greene, J. A. Meador and Ken Rector.

The next meeting will be held in McLean on June 24. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter were called to Borger this morning (Thursday) to be at the bedside of Don Watkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Watkins, who was operated on for appendicitis last night.

Mrs. C. O. Greene has returned from Valley View, where she had been at the bedside of her nephew, J. B. Miller, Jr.

Ed Brock and family of White Deer visited here over the week end.

### MRS. LYNCH HOSTESS CENTENNIAL CLUB

The Centennial Embroidery Club met in the home of Mrs. R. L. Appling Friday afternoon, with Mrs. J. E. Lynch as hostess.

A very enjoyable afternoon was spent, and delightful refreshments were served to the following members: Mesdames Kid McCoy, Creed Bogan, W. E. Bogan, H. W. Finley, Wayland Floyd, Ben Jackson, A. R. McHaney, R. L. Appling, F. E. Stewart and the hostess.

The social meeting for the night of May 1 will not be held on account of conflicts.

### MISS GLASS HOSTESS CULTURE CLUB

The Culture Club met last Thursday afternoon in the home of Miss Margaret Glass.

The study, Ladies of the White House, was led by Mrs. Wilson, assisted by Mrs. King, who told of the life of our first lady, and Miss Glass told of the life of our Civil War lady. Mrs. Lochridge related the life of our present first lady.

Roll call was answered with favorite pastimes of Presidents' wives. Delicious refreshments were served and plans were made for the planting and shrubbing of a plot in the city park.

### BAND CONCERT PLEASURES

The free band concert given at the high school auditorium Monday evening, directed by Prof. C. H. Leeds, pleased an appreciative audience. Contest numbers were given, as the band will enter the competition at Amarillo for class B bands.

Mrs. A. A. Christian returned Friday from a visit with her son and daughter, Bethel Christian and Mrs. Curley Crockett, at Phoenix, Ariz.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wilson and little daughter visited at the Palo Duro canyon Sunday.

Misses Madge Landers and Juanita Wade are visiting Mrs. A. A. Tampke at Quail.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Sherman White, at Pampa over the week end.

George McCarty of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

T. R. Garrett was in Pampa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clifton of Alameda were in McLean Monday.

Geo. Thut of Lefors was in McLean Friday.

Bill Bundy of Oklahoma City visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited relatives at Borger last week end.

### GRADE SCHOOL PROGRAM NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT

Closing exercises for the ward school will be given at the new football stadium next Thursday night, according to Principal A. R. McHaney.

A stage will be built in front of the east grandstand and a 7-act pageant will be given, depicting the seven grades in the child's school life, with the teacher for each grade in charge of that act.

Everyone is invited to attend, as no admission will be charged. In case the weather is bad, the pageant will be given at the high school auditorium.

### HOME DEM. CLUB TO MEET FRIDAY

The Home Demonstration Club will meet at the home of Mrs. J. H. Wade, Friday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Miss Ruby M. Adams, county home demonstration agent, will give a demonstration on icing cakes.

All members are requested to bring angel food cakes.

### BAPTISTS IMPROVE PROPERTY

The First Baptist Church property has been improved with a new sidewalk and curb along the south side and street trees and evergreens set, and the grounds leveled for grass.

On account of the narrow parkway permitted on the highway, Boleana poplars were set for street trees, as they will not have any overhanging branches, and will not need to be trimmed in any way. Cedars and junipers were selected for foundation plantings.

A. C. St. Clair, chairman of the board of deacons, has been in active charge of the work. The young people's department that meets in the basement of the pastory are improving their rooms, by plastering and decorating the walls.

Mrs. Bill Wilcoxson and daughter and Miss Maxine Wilcoxson of Dalhart visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Corbin, last week end.

Mrs. J. A. Grundy and Mrs. Carl Barber of Lefors visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne, Thursday.

L. S. Tinnin and John Jones were in Paducah the first of the week on business.

Mesdames Sammie Cubine, W. L. Campbell and Donald Beall were in Shamrock Monday.

Boyd Meador was in Amarillo Friday.

Sheriff Raymond Waters of Wheeler was in McLean Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Graham visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Miss Thelma Young of Pampa visited home folks here last Sunday.

E. J. Window made a business trip to Pampa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador and son were in Shamrock Friday.

### MUSIC PUPILS ATTEND AMARILLO FESTIVAL

Mrs. Willie Boyett will take several of her piano pupils to the Music Festival in Amarillo this week. Her pupils have made good records in this yearly festival in the past, and she expects a good showing this year.

Those who will attend are: Patsy O'Rourke, Jimmy Batson, Ann Bogan, George Gatlin, Alice Billie Corts, John Kirby, Mary Evelyn Foster, Mary Lee Abbott, Viola Appling, Dorothy Campbell, Beth Evgonne Floyd, Sally Jo Alexander, Frances Hudzeitz, Thelma Jean Dishman, Dorothy Sitter, Ermadell Floyd, Vada Appling and Johnnie Mae Scott.

### GOOD RAIN FALLS HERE SUNDAY NIGHT

Beginning Sunday evening, a good rain fell all over this section, amounting to something like one and one-half inches in the McLean community.

The rain fell slowly, with little washing effect as it soaked into the dry soil as fast as it fell.

This is the first general rain of the season and leaves the ground in fine shape for spring planting.

### ERWIN TO DEDICATE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Rev. W. A. Erwin, minister of the First Presbyterian Church, will dedicate the new school auditorium at Samnorwood next Sunday morning.

The new auditorium will also contain full gymnasium equipment for the school.

There will be no preaching services at the First Presbyterian Church Sunday morning.

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### Dallas Speaker Addresses McLean Lions, Tuesday

Rev. W. L. Oliphant of Dallas addressed the Lions Club at the regular weekly luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday, using as a subject "To Be Continued."

Rev. Oliphant compared life to a continued story. "Not knowing what will be in the next chapter gives zest to life," said the speaker. "Each person is writing a tale of two worlds" and what the first volume contains will determine what the next one will be."

The speaker told several take-off stories on his friend, Lion Tamer W. B. Andrews, and also one on Lion Batson; however, Dr. Batson retaliated with a story on the speaker that broke up the session.

Guy Hill (Mr. Hill refuses to recognize those who do not use his nickname of "Soft Water") former Shamrock chamber of commerce secretary, was presented and made a short talk.

E. E. Wainwright, Johnnie R. Back and Mr. McFann were also presented as guests.

Lions Greene and Cryer reported securing entrance to the Baylor Hospital at Dallas for an operation for a baby, with no cost to its parents. Lion Blevins will take the parents and child to Dallas Monday.

Lions Meador, Greene and Boss Lion Bogan were elected delegates to the district convention at Childress. It was decided to secure 100% attendance from the local club on Monday.

Lion Cryer was asked to report the Carlsbad Caverns trip, but stated that he had promised the senior class to tell no tales, for a similar promise from the class.

### VANNY HAS POEM IN NEW BOOK

Postmaster John B. Vannoy has a poem in the new book, "Wind in the Cottonwoods," featuring the work of Panhandle poets, and published by John McCarty, of the Amarillo Daily News.

The book was printed at Dalhart and bound by the Russell Stationery Co. of Amarillo, and only about 29 copies will be available to the general public, as the work was published on a subscription basis.

Mr. Vannoy's work was also represented in the first book by John McCarty, "Prairie Nights and Yucca," published some two years ago.

### PAGE AT ARCHER CITY

Archer City, April 28, 1936. Mr. T. A. Landers, McLean, Texas.

Dear Sir: Will you please notice change of address and send our paper to Archer City instead of Graham. I think we are settled at last.

We sure enjoy The McLean News. Yours truly,

BEN PAGE.

C. A. Cryer, Geo. Barrow, Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. T. H. Andrews and Miss Alline McCarty accompanied the senior class to the Carlsbad Caverns last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass of Alameda visited in McLean Friday.

### WHY ADVERTISING MUST BE PERSISTENT

Editors have been told a million times or more by certain men in the community that they do not need to advertise, because everybody knows them. Maybe so, but "everybody" can forget.

When in Columbia recently we enjoyed a visit with Floyd Shoemaker, secretary of the state historical society. While there, an inquiry came over the phone: "Who was the vice-presidential candidate with Hughes in 1916?" Shoemaker could not recall, neither could the writer. We scurried through the "blue books," whose election figures, though complete, gave only Hughes' name in the tabulations. A clerk in the library family finally stumbled onto a document with the missing name. The man had for years been one of the most prominent men in the nation, and for six hectic months his name was in the mouth of every citizen of the United States.

Who was he? You tell! Holden (Mo.) Progress.

# Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

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## Italy Is Ruthless and the League Helpless

OCCUPATION of Addis Ababa and all of Ethiopia was the price demanded by Italy for an armistice in East Africa when the council of the League of Nations met again in Geneva. Baron Aloisi presented the ultimatum on behalf of Dictator Mussolini. Wolde Mariam, representing Ethiopia, countered with a request that the league invoke all penalties against Italy under article 16 of the covenant, these including military sanctions as well as the economic penalties which the league has been trying to enforce. The British and French delegates explained the stand of their respective governments in the embroglio.



Baron Aloisi

The league was helpless, and having received the discouraging report of the conciliation committee, was compelled to confess it could not find means of attaining peace. France will not consent to the imposition of military sanctions, and Great Britain naturally will not undertake to enforce them by herself. It appeared that five Ethiopian were to be abandoned to their fate, meaning the extinction of their empire and their exploitation by Italy. The council adopted a resolution regretting its inability to end the war, reminding the members that they should continue the sanctions and asking Italy to be generous in bringing the conflict to a close.

Anthony Eden in his address to the council warned France that she might expect from Great Britain no further support against aggression by Germany than France had given against Italy.

From the north, south and west the Italian armies were advancing on Addis Ababa, and the panic-stricken civilian inhabitants of the capital were fleeing from the city. Foreigners sought shelter in the bomb-proof British legation. The mayor issued all the arms available and the government called on all able men to make a last stand for liberty, saying "it is better to die than to be enslaved."

## Terrible Famine in Once Fertile China Province

DISPATCHES from Cheenfu, China, tell a terrible story of the famine and drought in Szechuen province, once one of the most fertile regions in the country. It is said to be the worst famine in the history of China, the deaths numbering many thousands and fully 30,000,000 persons being in distress. Suicides and "mercy slayings" are everyday incidents. The peasants are reduced to eating dogs, cats, rats and clay.

Officials said the situation primarily was a result of Communist incursions during the last two years in which the reds overran and pillaged the land.

## British Budget Highest Since That of 1931

NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, chancellor of the exchequer, submitted to the British cabinet and later to parliament the annual budget, which is for almost four billion dollars, the highest since 1931. The huge rearmament program and other unusual expenses made it certain there will be no relief from present taxation burdens.

No estimate has yet been presented to parliament of the amount to be spent in 1936 on strengthening the fighting forces. All that is known is that the air force's part of the program will cost about \$50,000,000 this year. Requirements of the army and navy may bring the aggregate for 1936 up to \$110,000,000.

## Turkey Remilitarizes Dardanelles Zone

ANOTHER post-war treaty has gone so far. President Kemal Ataturk of Turkey and his cabinet decided that the Dardanelles must be remilitarized, despite the Lusanne pact, and Turkish troops were promptly moved into the zone along the 75-mile long strait that connects the Sea of Marmora and the Aegean sea. It is believed Kemal will soon rebuild the fortifications in the zone which the allies failed to capture during the World war.

The Turkish dictator didn't surprise anyone by his action, for he asked permission of the League of Nations some time ago to return the Dardanelles. No formal reply had been made, but the British government rather favored giving consent, and the Soviet union openly approves Turkey's move. Italy was displeased, and there was considerable excitement in the Balkan states, especially Bulgaria which borders on European Turkey. The Bulgarians renewed their demand for a corridor giving them a direct route to the Aegean sea.

Probably Kemal's action will not be severely condemned by anyone, for

most of the European nations are preparing for war with feverish haste. Austria's army, small but well equipped, held a spring parade in Vienna, and immediately displayed their anger at this show of military force and their military attaches in the Austrian capital were ordered not to occupy the places reserved for them among the reviewing officials. Rumania has increased its military budget to \$38,000,000 and created a special fund of \$20,000,000 for the development of aviation. Hungary is clamoring for revision of the Trianon treaty and recovery of the territory lost to the little entente.

The forty-seventh birthday of Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler provided an opportunity for a big display of Germany's military power.

## President's Secretary and Adviser Taken by Death

LOUIS McHENRY HOWE, secretary to President Roosevelt and for many years his close friend and adviser, died in the Naval hospital at Washington after an illness of more than a year. Mr. Howe was known in the capital as "the President maker," for it was largely due to his efforts that Mr. Roosevelt reached the White House. For twenty-five years, from the day when Mr. Roosevelt and he first met in Albany, he had devoted himself to forwarding his friend's political fortunes. During the Chicago convention and the ensuing campaign his planning and his advice were credited largely with the results attained.

## Judge Ritter Is Found Guilty by Senate

FEDERAL JUDGE HALSTED L. RITTER of Florida was found guilty on impeachment charges by the senate and removed from office, being the fourth federal jurist to be ousted in this manner. On each of the first six articles of impeachment a majority of senators voted for his acquittal; but on the seventh article, which was a generalized summary of the charges against him, he was convicted by a vote of 56 to 28.

An order declaring Ritter should be "forever disqualified from holding any office of honor, trust or profit under the United States" was defeated, 76 to 0.

The senate's verdict in the twelfth impeachment case brought before it as a high court of impeachment since foundation of the American republic amounted to a decision that Judge Ritter had violated the Constitutional requirements of good behavior in office, and clay.

## Editors Condemn Seizure of Private Telegrams

RESOLUTIONS condemning the blanket seizure of private communications were adopted by the American Society of Newspaper Editors in convention at Washington. "We are of the conviction," said the resolution, "that if such practice is not checked the threat to liberty of individual action and particularly to the freedom of the press is immediate and menacing."

The society urged its members to cooperate with all law enforcement agencies by guarding against the premature publication of information harmful to the successful completion of criminal investigations. The editors also inaugurated a formal study to determine if it is possible for the press and bar jointly to reach some working formula to prevent sensational murder cases from becoming public scandals.

## PWA Power Loan Suit Goes to the Supreme Court

ASKING that the Supreme Court review the lower court decision in the celebrated Buzzard Roost case, the Duke Power company and the Southern Public Utilities company carried up to the highest tribunal the question of whether the Public Works administration may finance publicly owned and operated hydro-electric plants to compete with private enterprise. Unless extraordinary measures are taken to speed the case, arguments cannot be heard until the term beginning next October. The government has 30 days in which to reply to the petition for review.

This case, which deeply concerns the New Deal program, arose when the PWA allocated \$2,852,000 for construction by Greenwood county, South Carolina, of the Buzzard Roost plant on the Saluda river.

## Respighi, Noted Italian Composer, Is Dead

OTTORINO RESPIGHI, one of the most famous of modern Italian composers, died in Rome at the age of fifty-six of heart disease following blood poisoning. His passing is cause for deep mourning among music lovers everywhere. Several of his operas were presented in New York and Chicago, and he was guest conductor of the Philharmonic Symphony orchestra of New York in 1932.

## Results of the Illinois Primary Election

ILLINOIS' primary held the center of political interest for it not only provided lively state battles but also was of considerable moment nationally.

Col. Frank Knox, publisher of the Chicago Daily News, and Senator Borah of Idaho, who was born in Illinois, were the contestants for the Republican Presidential preferential vote, and the former came out with 31 delegates against 23 for Borah. The senator's friends were elated, because, without organization, he carried a large part of the state outside of Chicago. This preferential vote is purely advisory and neither man has a slate of delegates to the national convention. The result makes it certain that Knox will make a respectable showing on the first roll call. It also adds to Borah's prestige and aids him in the coming Ohio primary.



Frank Knox

Gov. Henry Horner, seeking renomination, was victorious in the bitter fight with the regular Democratic organization and the Kelly-Nash machine in Chicago, which had thrown him overboard and supported Bundeisen for governor. The Democrats almost unanimously voted for the renomination of Senator James Hamilton Lewis, and the Republicans named Former Senator Otis Glenn to oppose him in November.

Republican leaders in Washington were encouraged to believe the internecine warfare in the Democratic ranks would help the Republicans carry the state. The Democratic sages, on the other hand, liked the feeling of strength made by Borah, feeling his liberal following might switch to Roosevelt in November.

In Nebraska's primary only Borah's name was printed on the Republican preferential ballot but almost one-sixth of the voters wrote in the name of Gov. Alf Landon of Kansas.

For the Democratic preference President Roosevelt was unopposed in both Illinois and Nebraska.

## Flood Control Approved by the President

IN HIS press conference President Roosevelt said government departments are concentrating on flood control problems and that if congress would pass a bill appropriating a billion dollars for that purpose he would sign it, provided the measure put men to work immediately.

Mr. Roosevelt said the Passamaquoddy project in Maine and Florida ship canal were eliminated because of the recent refusal of congress to make appropriations for continuance of the work. He said he did not contemplate doling out relief funds for the projects and that there would be no funds for the projects unless congress reversed its refusal.

On the same day the United States Chamber of Commerce issued a warning against encroachment of the federal government on flood control projects which are the primary responsibility of the states.

## President Lays Cornerstone for a Big Building

WITH appropriate ceremony the cornerstone of the new Interior department building in Washington was laid, the President handling the trowel. The structure, the second largest government office building there, is to be completed in December. It covers five and one-half acres and will provide 700,000 square feet of usable floor space. It will cost \$12,000,000, about \$5,000,000 less than the capital's largest, the Commerce department building. The trowel used by Mr. Roosevelt was the one employed by George Washington in laying the cornerstone of the Capitol in 1793.

## Draft of New Tax Bill Ready for Consideration

HAVING discarded the President's suggestion of temporary processing taxes, Chairman Sam B. Hill's house subcommittee completed its draft of the new tax bill. It calls for a new type of corporation levy, ranging from 1 per cent to 29.7 per cent for corporations with net income up to \$10,000, and from 4 to 42 1/2 per cent for corporations with net income over \$10,000, depending on the amount of earnings that are not distributed. Preferential tax treatment is given to banks and insurance companies, to debt-ridden companies, to companies in receivership, and a new system of taxing non-resident aliens is created.

## Big Pay for Lobby Committee Refused

A vote of 133 to 137 the house rejected a resolution to permit Senator Black's lobby committee to pay \$10,000 to special counsel in Injunction litigation started by William Randolph Hearst to protect his telegrams from the probers. This action, which followed a bitter debate, doesn't halt the work of the committee, which has its own funds, but it prevents the payment of more than \$3,000 a year, in accordance with general law, to Compton Harris of Birmingham, Ala.

# Floyd Gibbons ADVENTURERS' CLUB

Hello, Everybody!

"Twelve Stories Up"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter.

GOING up! Take the next car, please! It's an indoor aviator who's come to tell us his tale of woe today—Distinguished Adventurer Edward T. McCrann, one of the best doggone elevator pilots that ever answered a buzzer.

Ed jumps around almost as fast as that elevator he used to drive. When I first heard from him he was living in New Haven, Conn. Two weeks later, when I had occasion to communicate with him he had moved to Washington, D. C.

It's five years since Ed has run an elevator, and he still remembers it as one of the most monotonous jobs he ever had. It was just the same old trip, from morning to night. The same old buzzer ringing and the same people getting on and off in the same old building in Hartford. Only once did anything out of the ordinary occur—but Ed admits that that occurrence relieved the job of all of its monotony for a few minutes.

It happened about 7 o'clock on a June evening in 1929. Nearly all the tenants were out of the building. The superintendent came up from the basement and started looking over the elevator. He said there might be something wrong with it because he had heard a rasping sound in the shaft that shouldn't have been there.

## Elevator Man Goes Up on Top of His Car.

One look at the top told the story. Some workmen had been doing a job on the inside of the shaft. They had strung a wire to furnish them with light, and had left it behind when they finished. That wire tangled with the main cable, way up at the top, just where the cable came out of the heavy grate that supported the motor. The super asked Ed if he'd ride up on the top of the elevator to the top of the shaft and unfasten that maverick wire.

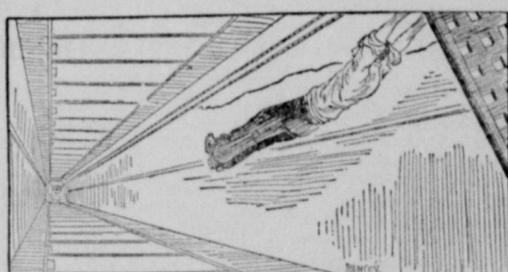
Ed was just a high school kid then. He was lean and active, and the job didn't look any great shakes to him. He consented readily. After all, it was something to break the monotony of that everlasting up and down trip. Ed climbed got into the car and dropped it down below the door level. He supered on top, and up they went to the top of the shaft, just above the twelfth story.

The super ran the car slowly as they neared the top. When it got close enough so that Ed could reach the dangling wire he yelled, and the super stopped the car. The car halted just even with the twelfth floor. Ed reached up and began untangling the wire.

The superintendent opened the car door and stepped out onto the twelfth floor. "Hey, Ed," he called, "I'm going down the hall for a screw driver. I'll be right back."

Ed yelled, "All right," and went on with his work. The wire was fastened a little higher than he'd thought. He grabbed the grating under the motor and lifted himself up.

His toes were barely touching the top of the car and he was straining his free arm to reach the end of the wire when he heard someone enter the elevator



He Clung Perilously by His Fingers to the Grating.

below him. Thinking it was the superintendent he paid no attention. He made another lunge toward the wire—caught it.

## Elevator Descends; Ed Is Left Dangling at Top of Shaft.

And then, to his consternation, the motor began to whine and the car dropped away from under him, leaving Ed in a panic, clinging to the iron grating with both hands.

By the time Ed's presence of mind came back to him the elevator was halfway down the shaft. He started to yell, but he was so close to the motor that he couldn't be heard above its noise. The elevator went clear to the bottom and stopped. The door clanged open and someone walked out. Then everything was quiet except for Ed's cries. What had happened? Could it be possible that the superintendent had forgotten all about him? Ed yelled again, the sound echoed hollowly in the long shaft. Then silence—the dead, eerie silence of an empty building. And Ed hanging by his fingers 12 stories above the ground.

"The seconds," he says, "seemed like years. Try as I might I couldn't get my mind to working. It was racing like mad trying to figure a way out, but it never found one. There just wasn't any."

"The hearing was greasy and I could feel my fingers slipping—slipping. Suddenly I heard steps in the hall and yelled again. It was the superintendent coming back with the tools. He must have guessed what had happened when he heard me and saw the elevator door was closed. He yelled something to me but I was so scared I couldn't make out what he was saying. My fingers slipped a little more. Then I heard him racing down the stairs."

## Superintendent and Elevator to the Rescue!

Again Ed's fingers slipped. He tried to hang on with one hand while he got a fresh hold with the other—and almost lost his grip altogether. It seemed like years—seemed as though he was holding on with nothing but his fingernails, when finally he heard the elevator start upward and knew that if he could hang on just a moment longer he'd be safe.

"There were tears in my eyes," he says, "as that car came shooting up toward me. My body was covered with sweat, and I can't say if it was cold sweat or hot. My hands slipped again as the car came on. I didn't have the courage to look down—didn't know how close the elevator was—when at last, my clawing fingers lost their hold on the grate. I shut my eyes as I started falling. A prayer ran through my mind and—"

And then Ed came to a stop with a thud—safe on the top of the car, about six feet from where he had started.

When Ed got off the top of that elevator cab he was limp as a rag. It wasn't until next day that he found a solution to the mystery of the moving elevator. A doctor on the twelfth floor came out in a hurry and, seeing the cab without an operator, ran it down himself.

He had heard Ed yell, he said, but paid no attention to it. "And if you could feel one hundredth of the horror I felt as I hung in that dark shaft," says Ed, "you'd realize why I shiver just a little bit, even now, when somebody mentions that doctor's name."

©—WNU Service.

## Success

It is said that a man can successfully lie with his eyes, but not with his mouth. The face is such an index of character that the very growth of the latter can be traced upon the former, and most of the successive lines that carve the furrowed face of age out of the smooth outline of childhood are engraved directly or indirectly by the mind. There is no beautifier of the face like a beautiful spirit. The want of mind lowers all the powers of the body; but so does an evil and debased mind which is still more wonderful.

## Find Castaway

A Robinson Crusoe was discovered by the crew of the French windjammer Tolosa, on Rinea Island, 100 miles north of the Strait of Magellan, South America. He was clothed in goat skins and uttered guttural cries, when he led them to a natural spring water. The man appeared to be of Nordic stock, either Scandinavian or German, or possibly British. He is considered to be a shipwrecked sailor who has lost the power of speech, probably through never having spoken to a soul for many years.

# BRISBANE THIS WEEK

He Used His Other... Two Big Birthdays... England, Rich, W... The Elephant's P... New York's Titter... tery turns out not to...

TEACHERS FOR... AND GR... text, Luke 17:1... kind one... God for Christ's... Eph. 4:32... begins with the r... He is giving us t... arknowledge... prud always... cr stunning an... stumble. Oftin... ble ourselves vi... er people stumble... before our stumbl... de the forget that J... his approval on t... man. We are co... him, it even as the Pat... ment perfect. (Matt. 5:...

Arthur Heisbane... criminal another... that the murderer... parole when he killed... had "another chance" of it.

Berlin reports a... seventh birthday cele... a fine display of milit... planes, war tanks, fig... How often do... dantly eager for a fig... young and could not... methods of ser... last war.

Particularly Inter... lines in the song sung... "Today we own Germa... And tomorrow the... The day after Hill's... forty-seventh birthday... then turns to t... brated her two thous... and eighty-ninth ann... volini celebrates by la... Italian cruisers and... plane production. Be... thers and mothers be... 000,000 population for... than 1950. In 1921, s... 38,000,000. There will... and food to raise m... Ethiopia. Easy for all... her, for the gu... wrong attitude i... way, with more tha... worth of Bank of Eng... culating among tradem... gold and depleting the... While England tries to... price of her "no-gold" s... is afraid she will not... up the value of her... ready devalued by 80... 1914 value. What be... "magic in gold?" (or... is worth only 50 cents... ers in exchange know... matter how m...

Doctor Benedict, of... stories, finds that the... heart beats from 22... minute, less than lat... heartbeat, and the el... us is that we... l. We keep o... mal is lying down. Mus... more rapidly while b... cause then it must r... full height of the bot... their tired hearts, shou... ling lying down, shou... zontally with little ben...

England is pleased; S... field, who makes the... nounces a spell for B... that can pass unhar... plate twelve inches thick... on the other side. The... kind fired in the regio... zine would probably ca... of a modern battleship... manufacturing the de... others are manufactur... bombs that might mak... naval guns and shells... are not able...

In Miami a lady, first... and married, has husk... ally is needful... of our ability t... us with a price... We are Hi... we have done... commanded us... for which He... try's most convinci... ended a little... placed Him... us. We are... er obligation t... to learn to t... before God a... ing the express tra... say, reasonably enou... "I do not believe i... a locomotive engine... gratitude. T... One returned... anese government in... full military honors... three Japanese killed... Soviet guards. The... will not consider the... lead to war.

Europe envies our... which gives only paper... station paper bonds to... often the poc... save God's eter... and? A wonderful thing... try. It tells scientis... coast of Greenland p... more gold than in No... that one village in... less gold than any... the first the develop... iodine.

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CRISBA... THIS WE... Used His Other... vo Big Birthdays... island, Rich, W... ie Elephant's P... York's Titter... turns out not to be... He is giving us the advantage... He knew that... could always be offenses or... stumbling and plenty of... Of times many of... ourselves with the fact... people stumble in life and... before our stumbling isn't so... forget that Jesus is not... His approval on the stumbling... We are commanded to... even as the Father in heav... perfect. (Matt. 5:48.) There... have no right to stumble and... our service, even though we... the murderer was... when he killed the... "another chance"...



...lin reports a great... birthday celebra... display of religio... s, war tanks, etc... tly eager for a fig... and could not... war... ticularly interesting... In the song sung... day we own Germ... tomorrow... day after Hitler's... seventh birthday... d her two thousan... eighty-ninth ann... celebrates by launch... n cruisers and pes... production. He... and mothers he... were yet sinners, and holds... 1950. In 1921, w... one who will come to Him... pardon for sins. If one of... 1,000. There will... should be told of his offense... food to raise me... Christian attitude. But be care... her, for the guilt of rebuking... wrong attitude is as great as... in the first place. The... most of us cannot rebuke an... is that we do not have the... do it in the name and spirit... We want to get "all swelled... of her "no-gold" go... dignitary and dictate the... of repentance. This is true... of individuals, but churches... Take care, you may be the... tomorrow... the offender repents, forgive... matter how many times the... has occurred. And it is as... for the forgiveness to be... started as it is for the re... to be so. The difficulty with... us is that we are too easily... strokes faster... We keep our feelings too... rapidly while... Others claim they cannot see... their neighbors hold malice so... and usually this kind needs... the beam out of his own eye... never forgets from year to... acts of any neighbor against... though they may be a quarter... can pass unharmed... twelve inches... God, to ask... increase of faith. Jesus re... us, as He did His disciples... would probably... we may think we have faith... had true faith as a grain... hard seed it would remove trees... mountains. Just that small... of faith would do great things... are not able to forgive even... of the things harbored in the... of man... ability is helpful. It is at the... our ability to forgive. God... us with a price and we are not... We are His servants. And... we have done the things He... commanded us, we have done... for which He need commend... no many of us think when we... rendered a little service to God... we placed Him under obliga... to us. We are mistaken. God... obligation to no man. We... learn to take our humble... before God and continue in... need to take the humble atti... toward the service of God... gratitude. Ten lepers were... One returned to thank Jesus... we saved. How many of us re... ally in humble service to the... Who paid our eternal pen... sin and death? The leper... least worthy, a Samaritan... ed to thank Jesus. How often... like that with us. Those who... received most, fail to give God... media, and serve accordingly... often the poor man who has... save God's eternal hope is most... in Jesus' service. Where do... stand?

**SERONNETTE**  
By Rev. Stephen M. Tuhy  
Lutheran Pastor, Oviedo, Fla.  
Vol. 3. No. 16.  
Text: "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—John 1:29b.  
**GIVING TESTIMONY OF JESUS**  
It is the duty of every Christian to give testimony of his personal Savior from sin. John the Baptist gave an immortal testimony of the Savior: "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."  
We will present another testimony given not by a famous disciple or apostle, but by a famous ruler and soldier, Napoleon the Great.  
Conversing one day at St. Helena, as his custom was, about the great men of antiquity, and comparing himself with them, Napoleon suddenly turned round to one of his suite and asked him, "Can you tell me who Jesus Christ was?" The officer owned that he had not yet taken much thought of such things. "Well, then," said Napoleon, "I will tell you." He then compared Christ with himself, and with the heroes of antiquity, and showed how Jesus far surpasses them. "I think I understand somewhat of human nature," he continued, "and I tell you all these were men, and I am a man, but not one is like Him; Jesus Christ was more than man. Alexander, Caesar, Charlemagne, and myself founded great empires; but upon what did the creations of our genius depend? Upon force. Jesus alone founded His empire upon love, and to this very day millions would die for Him."—(Bertrand's Memoirs, Paris, 1944.)  
"The Gospel is no mere book," said he at another time, "but a living creature, with a vigor, a power which conquers all that opposes it. Here lies the Book of Books upon the table (touching it reverently); I do not tire of reading it, and do so daily with equal pleasure. The soul, charmed with the beauty of the Gospel, is no longer its own; God possesses it entirely; He directs its thoughts and faculties: it is His. What a proof of the divinity of Jesus Christ! Yet in this absolute sovereignty He has but one aim—the spiritual perfection of his conscience, his union with what is true, the salvation of his soul. Men wonder at the conquests of Alexander, but here is a Conqueror Who draws men to Himself, incorporates into Himself, not a nation, but the whole human race."  
What a wonderful clear-cut testimony of a leader and soldier! What kind of testimony can you give of your personal Savior, Jesus Christ?  
A contemporary claims that the average span of human life has lengthened. It looked that way for a while, but we think the automobile has taken up all the slack—Yakima Republic.  
There isn't much difference between life in a big city and in a small town. In the city the autos run down a lot of people, and in the town the gossips do the same thing.—Olivia Times.  
Why keep picking on Al Smith because he plans to "take a walk" during the presidential campaign? He knows his limitations, as he has tried running.—St. Louis Star-Times.  
The new cotton highways are full of amusing possibilities. Fancy the distance from coast to coast being cut 1500 miles on account of shrinkage.—Milwaukee Journal.  
Now would be the ideal time to let the Communists take control of the country—if only to see how they'd divide up the \$11,000,000,000 deficit.—Judge.  
Mrs. Perry Everett and little son, Mrs. Dewitt Patty and children visited the ladies' sister, Mrs. Buck Cooke, at Vega last Wednesday and Thursday.  
RAIN has come, the dust SETTLED. PAINT up with B P S Paint. Cicero Smith Lumber Co. Advertisement 1c  
Mrs. Era Kibler was called to the bedside of her sister at Celina Friday.  
J. A. Sparks and Boyd Meador were in Alanreed Friday.  
Mrs. Bob Thomas and Mrs. C. B. Batson were Pampa visitors Friday.  
Ben Monroe of Amarillo was in McLean Thursday.  
Johnnie Mertel was in Pampa one day last week.  
News advertising pays.

**'Honeymoon Mountain'**  
Praised by Reviewer  
in New York Times  
New Novel Chosen as Serial for  
This Newspaper.  
"Honeymoon Mountain," the latest novel by Frances Shelley Wees, this paper's newest serial story, brought forth the following comment by the New York Times:  
"A determined young lover will find a way, even if it is a very roundabout one. The author has hedged in her young lovers with more obstacles than there were in the rocky mountain roads round the home where pretty Deborah lived in the wilderness of Oregon. The clearing up of her problems makes an appealing romance with a pleasant mixture of the old-fashioned and the ultra modern."  
There's a spring-morning freshness to this story that carries you along with a thrilling sense of anticipation. Deborah's mother had made an unhappy marriage and her grandparents, to protect her from a like tragedy, reared her in the absolute seclusion of a mountain estate. At twenty-one, unspoiled and naive, she was to marry a handicapped squire and then come into her fortune. When the prospective husband proved impossible, Irya stepped in as a substitute, ostensibly for the \$50,000 he was offered. The young man's gallant struggle to win his shy but proud young wife makes a tale you'll long remember.  
Frances Shelley Wees is a native of Oregon, the locale of this serial. California and Alberta, Canada, have been her homes since childhood. She is descended, on the maternal side, from Canadians of English extraction. Her father's people are Americans, having begun their westward migration in Revolutionary times.  
Though quite a newcomer in the literary world, her rise has been marked with success. Some of her popular novels are "The Mystery of the Creeping Man," "Romance Island," and "The Maestro Murders." Read her latest as it unfolds serially in this paper.

**THE HIGH COST OF LOW LIVING**  
By O. L. D. Timer  
It is exceedingly interesting to watch people in the act of spending their money in all the different places where money is spent. You may see two people go into a grocery store and watch one buy large enough quantities to be the most economical and amounts of the necessary plain and essential articles of food, while the other buys very small, expensively sized articles, extra fancy and over-refined and devitalized, and lots of articles that are not only immaterial and irrelevant to his welfare but that are an actual detriment to his well being. He is not required to give any reason for such purchases and does not or cannot offer an abill for his actions, but assumes the attitude that this money is mine and that it is nobody's business how I spend my money, but when he comes to grief on account of his indiscreet way of spending like the prodigal son after he had spent his substance in riotous living, he begins to see that it is somebody's business when he calls for help from charity or relief money raised by the sale of tax free bonds. The average person knows or has a golden opportunity to learn how to spend his money far better than he does not choose to run but proceeds with his rat killing and says "Aw well the old age pension is coming on right away and the Townsend plan in a few years, so what's the use to

**RECREATION CLUB**  
Enjoy your leisure hours with us.  
Floyd Andrews  
Manager

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

worry, but soul, take thine ease." Because of this improper attitude and Epicurean philosophy our finances are rapidly getting in one melle of a mess, as Sam Jones used to say. The most aggravated case of high cost of low living is that of the criminal or law breaker. According to the best figures available, this said criminal causes the average citizen to be out around \$100.00 per annum while the law abiding, well meaning citizen who operates on the low cost of high living pays the bill. Again I say that there absolutely has to be another world or life after death in order that justice might be done, and if there was no life after death this world, like the Florida canal, would be the greatest piece of unfinished business that the finite mind could conceive of.  
You see people every day that strain their energies, crack their sinews and a few actually break their hearts in order that they may keep up or ahead of the Joneses, then lay down and die with a badly unbalanced budget and under the impression that they have done their all.  
One man said, "If I had all the money in the world but one copper cent I would walk a rotten rail across the abyss of hell to get that." The highest cost of low living is

**INSURANCE**  
Life Fire Hail  
I insure anything. No prohibited list.  
I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.  
T. N. Holloway  
Reliable Insurance

**Mother's Day**  
See our fine line of Mother's Day cards and framed mottoes.  
Erwin Drug Co.

the price of eternal life that he sacrifice for some temporary position or situation which can last but a fleeting moment, and instead of getting a bargain he loses the house and home of his soul.  
Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gray and daughters, Mrs. Maurice Snell and Thelma Jo, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gray in Tucumcari, N. M., last week end.  
Mrs. Mattie Graham visited her daughter, Miss Sybil, at Hale Center last week.  
Al C. Smith of Pailland, Ore., was in McLean last week on business.  
Vester Smith made a business trip to Tulsa, Okla., last week.

**Pimples, Blackheads Go!**  
Palmer's "Skin Success" quickly removes them (double strength). Removes whiteheads, blackheads, and is useful for 95 years. Also see Palmer's "Skin Success" Soap to keep skin clear. 25c each, everywhere.

**Phillips 66**  
Gasoline - Oils - Greases  
mean satisfactory, economical service for your car.  
Drive in your nearest Phillips Station  
Boyd Meador, Agent

**FORD V-8 TRUCKS DO MORE WORK AT LESS COST...**  
and here's the proof!  
Benj. Cain of Cain's Truck Lines, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, says: "The first trip to Franklin, Pa., and return with a 12,000 lb. load of oil well drilling equipment more than substantiated your claims and now I am telling you the Ford truck is making me more money than I ever expected to make in the trucking business."  
M. C. Rogers of Enid, Oklahoma, says: "The regular load on my Ford V-8 truck consists of a 2,500 gallon semi-trailer gasoline tank. Operating cost has been very low. Total expense for repairs at 40,000 miles was \$15.60 and gasoline mileage an average of nine miles to the gallon."  
O. E. Mullman of Mullman Bros., Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, says: "These are two of my five Ford delivery cars which I am at the present using. They are very economical as to gas and oil consumption and I might add that the last car traded in ran 62,000 miles with absolutely no repairs being made."  
L. D. Shannon, owner of the Shannon Feed Co., Tulsa, Okla., says: "We operate seven Ford trucks and I want to say they are most satisfactory in every way. We previously operated heavier and more costly units but are planning to replace them as quickly as possible with Fords as they are doing the job better and more economically."  
A. D. Stoddard, Chief Engineer of the Halliburton Oil Well Cementing Co., Tulsa, Okla., says: "For a number of years our company has been using Ford cars and pickups as standard equipment for employees engaged in the cementing of wells. "We have found that the block exchange by the Ford Motor Company and also the purchase of replacement engines is an aid in giving the service we desire. We are able to replace motor, front and rear ends, and various parts with very little delay and feel that all of this has been a great aid."  
**because they have RESERVE POWER AND EXTRA STRENGTH!**  
ON long or short hauls—up steep grades—through gravel or gumbo, Ford V-8 trucks have the reserve power to deliver their loads on schedule and no favors asked.  
The mighty V-8 engine is conservatively rated by Ford at 80 horsepower—more than is needed for most work. And this is one of the main reasons for a Ford truck's economy. Because, with so much reserve power, the Ford V-8 does its work easier, with less effort. The engine operates efficiently and at low cost because it is usually below "peak." The whole truck, straight through to the rear axle, gives you longer life than would be possible with a relatively under-powered, over-worked unit.  
And V-8 power is coupled with extra strength in the Ford truck... Frame, clutch, rear axle—in fact, the whole chassis, including springs, is ruggedly built to insure users the greatest possible freedom from servicing cost.  
But the best way of all for you to learn for yourself exactly what a Ford V-8's reserve power and extra strength means, is to ask for a demonstration. Call your Ford Dealer today. Put it up to him to prove this great Ford truck's advantages to you.  
**AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS OF THE SOUTHWEST**  
**FORD V-8 TRUCKS and Commercial Cars**  
Commercial Cars: \$360 and up, F. O. B. Detroit, payments as low as \$25 a month after down payment, U. C. C. 1/2 per cent a month finance terms. Trucks: \$500 and up, F. O. B. Detroit, new U. C. C. 1/2 per cent a month finance terms.

# WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

### THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



### One for the Book

By C. M. PAYNE



### J's QUAK



### SMATTER POP— There's No Stumping Benny Curlylocks



### Either Way You're Wrong

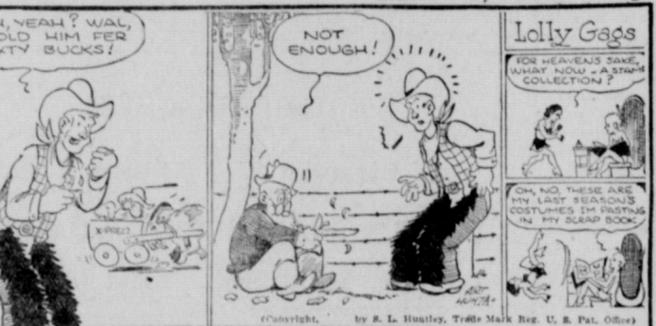


### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



### Lolly Gags



### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



### Help Wanted



### ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

The Inimitable Maggie

By O. JACOBSSON



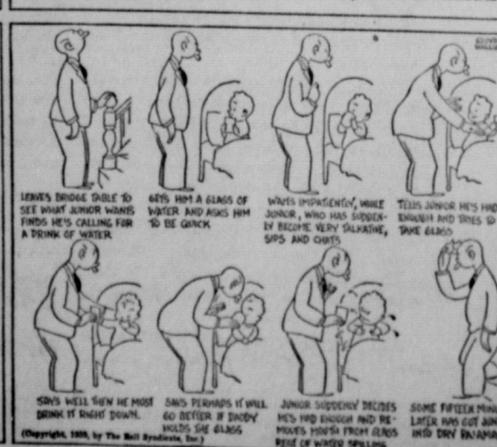
### PERHAPS RETIRED

By Gluyas Williams



### A GLASS OF WATER IN BED

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



### Business Upturn



TALK ABOUT FLAVOR! TRY WRIGLEY'S

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

STEADIES THE NERVES

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK

One's duties are better... If one doesn't let the... ones weigh on his mind.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts... column of this paper and... to join the Dixie Dean... win valuable free prizes...

Forest Fire Destruction... A forest fire also... billboards that line the... ways.

KEEP YOUR EYES Clean and Clear

MURINE For Your EYES ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

Scientists Know... If it was found out... the scientists are now...

FAMOUS TONIC OF QUICKLY TRANSFERRED DEAD SKIN

3 minutes a day removes freckles, blackheads, too!

Famous NADINOLA Cream... hides your natural beauty... this: (1) At bedtime spread... of Nadinola Cream over... massaging, no rubbing... while you sleep. (2) Wash... movement—usually in 3 to... will see a marvelous trans... Freckles, blackheads disapp... coarsened skin becomes cr... satin-smooth, lovely! Fine... test and trusted for many... tions. At all toilet counter... write NADINOLA, Box 44, Pa...

Silence Is Golden... Be checked for silence... taxed for speech.—Shakespeare

Mother Advised Daughter To Take Cardui

Many, many women... Cardui on the advice of... ers who had been helped... would have severe cramp... writes Mrs. F. C. Allen, of... Miss. "I would get natur... feel faint and would have... bed. I would be very... two or three days. I was... away from home, for fear... and fall. My mother, havin... with good results, advised... am so glad I took Cardui... for it has done wonders... Of course, if Cardui do... YOU, consult a physician.

Roses and Thorns... Because you plant roses... mean that you endorse them.

Black Leaf 40

ON FLOWERS + FRUIT VEGETABLES + SHRUBS Demand original color bottles, from your dealer

CLEANS APPAREL LEAVES NO RING, NO ODR. 30¢ 40¢ 60¢ BOTTLES ALL DRUGS

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by acid condition. To avoid it, acid condition offset by *alcalis*—such as... Why Physicians Recommend MILNESIA Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like... pure milk of magnesia in... the most pleasant way to... wafer is approximately equal... dose of liquid milk of magnesia... thoroughly, then swallowed, the... acidity in the mouth and thro... digestive system and insure... plete elimination of the waste... cause gas, headaches, bloated... a dozen other discomforts.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles... 48, at 35¢ and 60¢ respectively... convenient time for your... ing 12 at 20¢. Each wafer is app... one adult dose of milk of magn... good drug stores sell and recom... Start using these delicious, mil... anti-acid, gently laxative waf... Professional samples sent free... physicians or dentists if requ... on professional letterhead. Tel... in. 4402 23rd St., Long Island C...

The Motorist's Daughter

A little girl was crossing the Atlantic with her mother. It was her first ocean trip. The sea was as smooth as the proverbial millpond for the first three days, then the ship began rolling and pitching heavily. The child could not understand what had happened. "Mamma, she cried, "What's the matter? Are we on a detour?"

Churches

L IN THE DAY'S... duties are better... doesn't let the... weigh on his mind.

BOYS! GIRLS!... the Grape Nuts... of this paper and... the Dixie Dean... double free prizes.

Forest Fire Distr... rent fire also burn... rds that line the... forests.

KEEP YOUR EYES... Clean and Clear... URINE... for Your EYES... OUR DRUGGIST

Scientists Know... was found out 100... onists are now sure...

OUS TONIC... CKLY TRANS... HEAD... KIN... cures a day... es freckles, heads, too!

Silence is Golden... ecked for silence, b... or speech.—Shakespeare

er Advised Daught... To Take Cl... y, many women hav... on the advice of the... o had been helped b... have severe cramp... Mrs. F. C. Allen, of...

Roses and Thorns... se you plant rose... at you endorse them

Blackbeef... KILLS INSECT... ON FLOWERS • FRU... VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Need to Suffer... rning Sickness... g sickness"—is caused... dition. To avoid it, add... y alkalis—such as...

Physicians Recom... Milnesia Wafers... int-flavored, candy-like... lik of magnesia in solid... t pleasant way to take... approximately equal to... liquid milk of magnesia... bly, then swallowed, the... u the mouth and thro... y system and insure qu... mination of the waste m... a, headaches, bloated int... other discomforts.

ST BAPTIST CHURCH... eed G. Coff, Pastor... school 9:45 a. m... g service at 11. Message... pastor, Special music by the... d orchestra.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH... V. A. Erwin, Minister... school 10 a. m., F. H... l, gen. sup.; Mrs. Chas. E... upt. primary department... eaching service at 11 a. m... tor will preach at Samnor-

BYTERIAN AUXILIARY... Joy Past was hostess in her... uesday for the Presbyterian... which met for a covered... cheon.

F. J. Coffey, president, read... tional, taken from Ruth 2... ch she presided at the busi-... nissionary program for the... as "Chosen" and the Ameri-... an, presented as follows, un-... direction of Mrs. Donald... ting Facts about Japan. Mrs... Erwin; Country Trips for... lasses, Mrs. Allen Wilson;... so a marvelous inspi... think Ye of Christ?, Mrs. J... w, Blackheads disap... ead skin becomes cr... smooth, lovely! Fine... guaranteed with NADINOLA... and trusted for nearly 50... At all toilet counter... NADINOLA, Box 44, Pa...

GE PRAYER MEETING... My mother, having... d results, advised me... (I had I took Cardui and... e done wonders for me... orse, if Cardui does... nult a physician.

AL — Screen wire, screen... ndows and door fixtures... mith Lumber Co. Advertise-

ICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS... to the action of the Demo... rinary in July:

et Attorney:... E M. GOODRICH... (re-election)... FORD BEALY... ary Clerk:... RILEY TRUIT... (re-election)... ary Judge:... DODSON... GARY... (re-election)... RMAN WHITE... (re-election)... RYK HILL... (re-election)... LAM WILSON... (re-election)... (Rufe) THOMPSON... (re-election)... M. NEWMAN... (re-election)... I. BOGNE... (re-election)... ny Tax Assessor:... LERCH... (re-election)... et Attorney:... JOE L. PARKER... GORDON... (re-election)... 35c & 50c... bottle... L. TALLEY... (re-election)... et Treasurer:... (re-election)... G. G. WALSTAD... (re-election)... Product No. 5:... GOODMAN

Contest Will Add Dollars to Value of Your Home



BEFORE AND AFTER PLANTING

That even a fine new modern house falls short of being a real home until the grounds about it have been attractively planted is a fact forcibly presented by the Yard and Garden contest. What a wonderful transformation can be made in the appearance of a residential property by setting out trees, shrubs and flowers is strikingly shown in the above illustration. Looking at these two views, one can scarcely believe that they are photographs of the same place. The trees not only provide pleasing shade but they also enframe the most attractive features of the house. The necessary privacy is also furnished

by these trees as their foliage screens out to the required degree the view of the public and of the neighborhood. Shrubs in the foundation planting join the house harmoniously to the grounds about it. The open expanse of lawn with a profusion of flowers massed about the borders completes the pleasing picture. What a contrast to its bare and uninviting appearance before planting. One easily realizes how greatly the value of this home has been increased through the inspiration of the Yard and Garden contest.

News from Pakan

Rev. Martin Cizmar left Sunday night for Indiana Harbor, Ind., to attend the pastoral conference. Jake Tater of Wheeler was a visitor in this community Wednesday. The following attended the senior play in McLean Thursday night: Edward, Sam, Dusan and Christine Pakan; Anna, Dorothy and John Mertel; and Susan Hrnciar. Mr. and Mrs. Elonzo Kourt and son, Dickie, of Lefors visited in the Paul and J. W. Stauffer home Wednesday. Misses Twila Gossett and Susan Hrnciar went with the McLean senior class to Carlsbad Caverns last week end.

When male eyebrows are plucked out, as per an edict of the national beauty congress, what's the embattled taxpayer going to hang on by?—Milwaukee Journal.

Pancake—Why on earth do you keep your nose so tight to the gindstone? Sockman—So my wife can turn up hers at our neighbors.

Zoole—I wonder why women get so excited over a new hat. Kulper—I don't know unless it is because hats go to their heads.

An experiment using salt as a road-surfacing material is being made by the University of Oklahoma Geological Survey.

HOME

A place to live, a place to love. A cottage small as nest of dove. 'Tis builded firm upon earth's loam. To you—a house; to me—a home! —Alethea M. Bonner.

Doctor's Bride—Darling, isn't the sky and moon beautiful tonight? Groom (dreamily)—Yes, dear; that cloud poised over the mountain peak is exactly the color of a diseased liver.

Mrs. B. F. Gray and daughter, Mrs. Maurice Snell, visited in Pampa last Thursday. M. C. Davis was in Shamrock last week.

Not Appendicitis—Gas Pains Fool Him

"I had such pain in my right side I thought I had appendicitis. But it was only gas. After taking ADLERIKA I've had no trouble."—W. L. Adams. You can't get rid of gas doctoring the stomach. For gas stays in the upper bowel. ADLERIKA reaches BOTH upper and lower bowels, washing out poisons which cause gas, nervousness, bad sleep. Get ADLERIKA today; by tomorrow you feel the wonderful effect of this doctor's famous remedy. CITY DRUG STORE, P4

Life — Auto — Casualty  
CREED BOGAN Insurance  
Fire Hail Tornado  
McLEAN TEXAS

HONEYMOON MOUNTAIN



Here is PUREST ROMANCE

The story of Deborah, sweet as a hyacinth in a spring garden, who was brought up in seclusion and suddenly thrown into contact with a gay group of young moderns.

Charming, bewildered Deborah, whose background is shadowed with mystery; Pilar, a fiery Spanish girl who is a constant threat to Deborah's happiness; a grande dame to be guarded from the startling thrusts of reality; a man trying to woo a girl out of the mists of her own imagination—these are the central figures in this fascinating romance—presented by a skillful writer who knows how to tell a tale.

Read Every Installment of This Great Love Story as It Unfolds Serially in This Paper

PALO DURO STATE PARK PREPARES FOR BIG CROWDS

With the opening of spring picnicking weather, hundreds of car loads of people are visiting the Palo Duro State Park each week. The attendance so far this spring has greatly surpassed that of last spring. 65,000 people visited the Palo Duro State Park during 1935, and it is anticipated that fully 100,000 people will visit the Park during 1936.

One CCC company is located at the Park, with work mapped out for two years in advance. Four rock cabins are finished and fully equipped, and another double cabin is nearly completed. It is planned to construct 23 additional rock cabins in the Park.

125 picnicking units are constructed along the eight mile drive on the floor of the canyon, so that thousands of people may be accommodated at one time with the greatest of comfort. The 15,500 acre Park is rapidly assuming shape for a great gathering center for Northwest Texas.

The first big gathering of the year comes early in May, when several hundred Boy Scouts will camp in the Park for three days. Other large gatherings are being planned during the summer. The National Park Service calls the Palo Duro the greatest regional park

in the Southwest, and everything constructed must be according to the high standards of this organization. A paved highway from Canyon, and hard surfaced roads in the Park make this play ground accessible to the people of this section throughout the year. The entrance to the Park is 12 miles east of the Museum of the Panhandle-Plains Historical Society, another great attraction to the people of Northwest Texas.

Bernice Parker married Ralph Snidow and posed as her own "twin" to extract money from him, according to his suit in Los Angeles to annul their marriage. Bernice accused him of making love to her "twin," and threatened to "tell his wife."

Mrs. Vester Smith and son were visitors in Elk City, Okla., last Wednesday.

AUTOMOBILE SERVICE

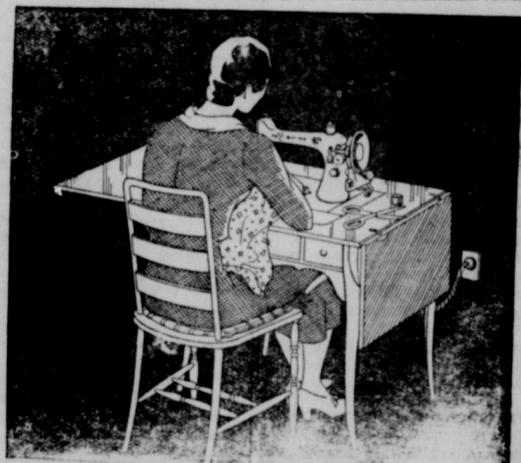
Let us service your car. We treat your car and your pocketbook right. 66 Service Station W. K. Wharton, Mgr.

Baby Chicks

Started Chicks

all popular varieties from purebred accredited flocks. It will pay you to buy our superior quality chicks.

Wheeler County Hatchery  
Phone 477 Shamrock, Texas



It's Easy to Sew Electrically

You do not become tired and fatigued when you sew electrically and with the new patterns available at your dry goods store there is no difficult or tedious planning.

You simply cut the material according to instructions, and guide it through the machine. These new machines are so completely automatic that they do all of the work.

There is unusual economy and satisfaction in making your own clothes electrically. A penny's worth of electricity will make a dress.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

PIGGY AND WIGGLY

We Meet All Advertised Prices on Standard Merchandise to Be Sold in McLean

FREE DEMONSTRATION on Schilling's Coffee, Saturday

**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street  
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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In Texas	
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Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
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Three Months	.85

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**MEMBER**

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Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

Who said it would not rain!

Efforts to beautify the city park are to be commended, and we all can appreciate the work by the various clubs of the town.

Economy is necessary in any individual budget, but tax spending boards seem to think otherwise with the taxpayers' money.

One nice thing about landscaping the home—if you get things wrong the first season, you can always change them next season.

From the mistakes made in the past, it is apparent to the most casual observer that there is need for walks and curbs to be laid to a uniform grade.

The old-fashioned man who still thinks he must work his way out of the depression, instead of letting the government do it for him, will be the winner in the long run.

There are very few dandelions in McLean lawns at the present time, and a persistent war on them would keep them from spreading to the extent that the city council will be forced to resolute against them. Most large towns have an ordinance against allowing dandelions to seed themselves in the city limits, but it is a difficult law to enforce and more difficult to observe after the pest has become established.

**PETTICOAT RULE IN POLITICS**

Women out in the Colorado town of Rifle, with 1,287 population, have named their own ticket, seek support against the usual male parties.

Mrs. Etta Davidson, candidate for mayor, argues that women have more time for town affairs than men; also that it does not take much time so that the job will not greatly interfere with household duties. This double argument would seem to cancel itself. Then she asks the support of the men because they have always aided the men in the past.

Such an appeal discloses the amateurish aspects of the ladies in the political field. They base their plea upon a sex platform, instead of promising a lot of lavish reforms and dramatic curtailment of taxes, which is the usual masculine offer.

Those Colorado ladies might make a stronger claim to suffrage by merely asserting in truth that the men generally have created a pretty bad mess in municipal government everywhere and that the women could do no worse. Civic welfare is something like housekeeping for which women are trained. Perhaps they could put the municipal house in order and keep it clean, run it on an economical budget. Certainly the men have not done so in the majority of cases.—Miami (Fla.) Herald.

Charles J. B. Christian, 10, a direct descendent of Fletcher Christian, leader of the mutiny against Capt. Bligh of the Bounty, will go with his mother to lonely Pitcairn Island. He is heir to an estate there; doctors think life on Pitcairn may help the lad's diabetic condition.

**Ideal Environment for Children Provided Thru Garden Contest**



This healthy little girl is growing up among beautiful growing things and you can see at a glance how well it agrees with her. Because her folks have made the grounds about their place attractive with flowers, shrubs and trees, "Daughter" spends most of her time playing out in the yard.

**FREE SERVICES GIVEN BY THE HOME PAPER**

Many people do not stop to calculate the number of real services the home paper renders all the people of the community, whether they take the paper and pay for it, or patronize its advertising columns or not. It is taken as a matter of course, like other business institutions. But the home paper is very different from most business institutions in that it is a public institution, and therefore renders a free public service, as well as a public service that comes under the head of paid advertising.

From week to week, the home paper renders a free information service to its constituency, that money will not buy. Something for nothing that no self respecting publisher would dare sell as paid advertising. In its annual volumes are wrapped up the history of the community, the deaths, marriages and births. It tells of the trials and tribulations of some, and the prosperity and happiness of others. That is the reason people take the home paper. It is readable; it is a compendium of information to all alike, and not a mere advertising sheet. While all good papers must have advertising support, that is not its main purpose. But even the ads in a live weekly are valuable news matter. It is information for the careful buyer, and, unlike the circular, is welcome in each home.

The circular may never be brought in the house, but you never see the weekly home town paper lay out on the front porch or steps, nor do you ever see one in the waste basket at the post office. The weekly, while having a modest income, spends a great portion of it for labor. They

have a weekly payroll well in keeping with other business institutions of the town, all of which is turned back into the channels of trade. Newspaper folks are sticklers for trading with home merchants, and probably live up to it better than any other concern in the city.

Your home town paper, too, usually owns its own building, maintains a residence in the town, owns thousands of dollars worth of machinery, and helps pay the city, county, school and state taxes, as well as helping in every way to put the schools, lodges and civic organizations to the forefront to the very best of their ability. These are just a few reasons for the home town weekly, and just a few reasons why it deserves your support.—Terry County Herald.

Homer B. Robinson of Hutchinson, Kan., attending the annual session of the American Society of Orthodontists at St. Louis, advised everybody to eat tough steaks and preserve their jaws and teeth.

We have a few crocks, jars and churns that we will sell CHEAP. Cicero Smith Lumber Company. Advertisement 1c

**TAYLOR MADE CUSTOM CLOTHES**



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

City Tailor Shop  
H. H. Darnell, Prop.

**MAN NEEDS BUT LITTLE**

Over-estimating the conditions essential to a happy and effective life is one of the prime causes of the sense of failure. It takes much less to make one happy than we imagine. Some versifier has put it thus:

"If there's no sun, I still may have the moon;  
If there's no moon, the stars my needs suffice;  
If starless, there's my trusty evening lamp;  
Or lampless, then my little tallow dip.  
And if that fails, I still may seek my couch.  
And sleep and dream there's light again!"

What this philosopher-poet is saying is simply that if life deprives of this, and bars us out of that, and forces us to one new arrangement after another, there are still all the materials of a rich and happy life about us, if we will only think.

Life in the average village is something the big city sophisticates despise. Yet in every village are people who have accepted their place, and have turned to the cultivation of interests and affections right where they were, and have found peace.

We all know men and women who have been denied financial success and independence, but who plumbed the depths of mind and spirit, and have gained a wealth which money cannot give, nor poverty take away.

No, don't over-estimate the conditions essential to successful and happy living. It takes much less than one supposes to make a life. Remember what the late W. K. Vanderbilt once said, he who had everything—"My life was never destined to be happy; I had nothing to seek for nor strive after."—Jameson (N. Y.) Post.

A good speaker is one who says the things you would like to think of to say the way would say them if you thought of them.—Heron Lake News.

**Every City Has Its Favorite Eating Place**

in McLean It's  
**MEADOR CAFE**

"Always Something Good"

Elon A. Stowater, 74, of Washington, kept a rope under his bed for 34 years because he was afraid of being trapped in a fire. Last week it saved his life when he was trapped on the fourth floor of his apartment house.

A Mexican woman took \$1,000 out of her stocking when halted at the Colorado state line for an inquiry into whether she was an indigent person.

Fritter—You look like a nice, sensible girl. Surely you will marry me?  
Sue—Oh, no. I am just as sensible as I look.

Frances Drake, blonde movie actress and star of "And Sudden Death" a film story crusading against reckless driving, was arrested for speeding.

Comm. A. E. Lee, station medical officer, pocketed his wife's lesson about lost them.

D. E. Upham, endon Thursday.

**FOUR**

After years of... minute relief for... Fever. Buy a bottle... nosoper, the... and Breathe Freely... Price \$1.00. Sold... guarantee by... CITY DRUG



**For Mother's Day**

Give Her a Permanent

a lasting gift which will bring her that day and many more days... Don't tell her about it. Make it a surprise! Just phone us and say we to give your mother or wife a present. We have a special price on our presents for the next 10 days.

**Landers**

Beauty Shoppe

1 block north of P. O.

**CHEVROLET**



**DRIVE IT!**

and drive home to yourself this truth  
It's **FIRST** in its field because it's  
the only complete low-priced

**NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES**  
(Double-Acting, Self-Articulating)  
the safest and smoothest ever developed

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

**GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION**  
IN NEW TURRET TOP BODIES  
the most beautiful and comfortable bodies ever created for a low-priced car

**GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE**

Seeing is believing and driving is knowing that the new 1936 Chevrolet is the only complete low-priced car!  
Its New Perfected Hydraulic Brakes and Solid Steel Turret Top Body make it the safest car built.  
Its Improved Gliding Knee-Action Ride\*, Genuine Fisher No Draft Ventilation and Shockproof Steering\* give unmatched comfort.  
And its High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine—the same type of engine that is employed in world-champion power boats, airplanes and racing cars—provides combined power and economy without equal. Drive the new 1936 Chevrolet today!

**CHEVROLET** HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD... giving even better...  
**SOLID STEEL TURRET**... a crown of beauty...  
**SHOCKPROOF**... making driving...  
**ALL THESE FEATURES CHEVROLET'S**  
**\$495**  
... and five lock...  
... \$200 additional...  
... subject to change...  
... Motors 1 value

**Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean**

**Friendly Service**

We count our customers as our friends and strive to give you neighborly service at our store.

You can be assured of the best in foods at a reasonable price, and your business is appreciated.

**O. K.**

**Grocery and Market**

# NAME THE FOREST

HAROLD TITUS

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS W.N.U. SERVICE



## CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Well, this mornin' them detectuffs up early," the boy continued. "Nd 'd they do?" Cunningly, he looked t' enjoyin' immensely this moment importance. "They start blowin' ler on that box 'nd blowin' powder at ole crowbar, 'nd stickin' black over th' powder 'nd showin' it to h' sergeant, he's th' boss. 'Nd he to Ezra; th' feller who handled crowbar 's th' fella who left his iprint inside th' box. 'Nen they ed up 'at ol' tin cup 'nd went to on th' blowin' powder 'n they to Ezra 'at if th' prints on 'at up's th' same's th' others, they c'n heir man by reachin' out fer him!"

"I looked around again."

"Now, 'at was," he declared. "Now, they're blowin' powder on 't in cup. . . ."

"The group pressed close and closer it had one less member, now; i' because Tod West was walking lly, staggering a bit, toward his e. And as he glanced across the e to where two tall young men ed on either side of Ezra Adams rd the trestle, he began to run. e spruce forest grew close to the door of his house. It was but a ent's work to secure his rifle, a ge of ammunition, and then disar through the trees. Panting, he up-stream and crossed in gravel lows and plunged through the bush ward.

"He had a gun and food for its cham- He knew where he could get an With an ax and a gun a man may in the woods for long, provided gnows the woods and their ways. West knew that vast country be! Townline lake better than did other. He could hide there, could ain in safety for weeks, for months, could not, of course, stay forever; when he did emerge he would need e than an ax and a gun. He would e money. On his way up to his first tuary he could retrieve money. . . ."

## CHAPTER XV

Under the driving of the wedges the split and its halves rolled apart Kerry Young's feet. A great mass rood and comb and oozing honey ened in the sunlight. Trickle of golden fluid ran across the freshly en wood. In great sheets, the b rap up the cavity, great folds. And near the bottom of the hive, it the length of a man's fore arm e the entrance, imbedded in comb, and tight and safe, was the thing ch belonged in no bee's storehouse! oung moaned as he dropped the ge and tore into the comb with his ed hands, wrestling from that y mass the cylindrical shaped et his quick eyes had detected. dy dropped from it; bees swarmed at his hands as he turned it over over.

"What a place!" he muttered. "No e could gnaw, no prowling bear e. Nothing, Tod West, except the e here! . . . And who'd hunt for e? Who, if you hadn't left e? . . . And that old crowbar?"

"I moved away from a buzzing e, making his way to the leaf dap- spring and, stooping, plunged the ared roll of bills into the crystal era.

"The honey washed away quickly, dis- ing even in the cold water. He a figure on the currency; it was a d; many more were there. . . . washed them briskly and Tip came e.

"Got it, Tip!" he cried. "Got dear e's cash! We've . . ." He broke e. A part of the smear would not e away. He examined it care- and the dog, snapping at a bee, not catch that sound from behind, sound of a man rising in a screen ous growth, bringing that rifle e down, pressing a scratched and at stained cheek to the stock. . . .

"Pitch," Kerry muttered. "Pitch, as —! That's why the blaze on e! . . . He smeared it with e. Tip, the bees wouldn't try to e away and get rid of it piece e! He knew bees—"

"Why whirled, then, because the e had turned, stiff and alert and ed his throat in a ragged growl. The soft earth, Kerry's one foot ed and he had started to fall even e. The bee spoke, started to throw e toward his own rifle, leaning e's head. . . . But he did not e. . . . That other weapon barked e. . . .

"Time and distance and pain meant nothing . . . until they came to a stop. Perhaps it was the respite from the effort of movement, perhaps the imperative demand for alertness from deep in him that brought Kerry slowly out of that numb state. . . . Anyhow, he saw that they had come to a clear- ing and he was halted on its edge. Tip, nose uplifted, before him. A building was swimming before his eyes, like a moving mirage. . . . He laughed and cut the laughter short because that was Townline cabin and through the open

brush, threshing, rolling, screaming with pain as Tod West charged past him. . . .

Young had fallen face down into the muck about the spring. His right hand lay limp in the water and away from it, rocked by the little ripples which still disturbed the surface, floated the roll of bills, turning slowly around and around.

West saw the money. With an oath he snatched it up and pumped a fresh cartridge into the rifle chamber. He poised there above the figure of his Nemesis, dropping the muzzle quickly to the back of the bared head.

And then caution asserted itself. How far behind pursuit might be. Tod did not know. Already, he had fired twice, and sounds would carry well today. He stopped, listening. The pound of his heart, the rasp of his own breath were loud. He lifted Young's arm and let it go. The inert hand smacked the water dully.

Then, with cruel craft, he placed his foot against Young's cheek, shoved his face down into the spring and leaped the now roily pool.

"Breathe 'nd drown, damn you!" he growled shakily and set off at a slow run. . . .

It was the tugging of the whining dog on his collar which stirred Kerry. He stirred and gulped and gasped. With a herculean effort, he raised his head and half rolled over; then dropped it to the ferns and lay there moaning lowly. He should not be there, he knew; he had something to do; some- thing to go; a matter to attend. . . . But things were so far away, so faintly outlined, so . . .

Tip's tongue was frantic against his closed lids; Tip's breath hot in his own nostrils. Consciousness came back with a nauseating surge.

"Oh, God," he moaned, getting his knees somehow beneath him. "Oh . . . It's gone . . . Tip! It was West . . . It was . . . And he's got it!"

Fighting down sickness, shaking his head against blindness, he searched. The money was gone. The money was gone! Tears coursed his cheeks as he shouted that at Tip and then stopped, leaning close to see better as the retriever licked savagely at his thigh.

"Oh!" he gasped. "And he almost got you!" With his good right hand he touched the creature's leg. "Broken!" he muttered as Tip winced. "The two of us. . . . And he's making his get- away with Nan's money!"

A great and golly rage shook him, lifted him above pain, above dizziness for the moment, sent a savage will surging through his broken body.

"Tip, it's up to us! Shy an arm, shy a leg. . . . Which way, Tip?—reaching for his gun and sobbing, "Which way? Come. . . . He. . . . Here!"

Footprints in the muck gave him a lead. He walked bent over, following the sign in the soft forest mud, dog on three legs, whimpering with hurt, at his heels.

West had been running. His foot- prints were far apart and deep. That made trailing easy, but it meant that he was gaining on this feeble pursuit of cripples.

Kerry breathed through dry and open lips. He staggered once and stopped, leaning against a tree, looking backward. He had come such a little way!

"Up to us. . . ." he panted. ". . . us cripples. . . . He on, Tip!"

The dog looked into his face and, with a moan, dropped his muzzle to the ground, sniffing. He reeled as he lurched along; his tongue lolled but he was trailing and his tail was up!

Young began to laugh, a bit crazily. "The old dauber's up!" he gasped. "It's still up. . . . He can't beat us, chum! Not on your life."

He reeled along after the dog. Now and then he could see the trail him- self; at other times sickness engulfed him, the trees swung and tilted crazily, he could scarcely see Tip. But he kept on, up a gentle rise, out onto a limestone ridge. . . .

Tip was snuffing wildly, there, tall motionless. Then he found what he was following again. With a whimper, half of pain, half of delight, he staggered forward, his master, dragging the rifle by its muzzle, close behind.

Kerry walked that way for a month, a year, a generation. He fell and cut his lips. He bumped into a tree with his wounded shoulder and screamed out of that numb state. . . . Tip looked back and stopped and waited. When the man got up to him again he went on, trailing like a hound!

Time and distance and pain meant nothing . . . until they came to a stop. Perhaps it was the respite from the effort of movement, perhaps the imperative demand for alertness from deep in him that brought Kerry slowly out of that numb state. . . . Anyhow, he saw that they had come to a clear- ing and he was halted on its edge. Tip, nose uplifted, before him. A building was swimming before his eyes, like a moving mirage. . . . He laughed and cut the laughter short because that was Townline cabin and through the open

door he could see movement that was no trick of his vagrant senses.

A man in there was flinging things to the floor, dropping to his knees be- side them, making wild, extravagant motions as he crammed articles into a pack sack. Young closed one eye tight- ly to concentrate on recognition. The man was unmistakably Tod West.

Kerry staggered on a few steps, try- ing to get the rifle to his shoulder with one arm. He could not do it. The thing was a tremendous and unwieldy weight. He needed a rest for the bar- rel. . . . Yonder was a rock and he lurched toward it. An upstanding slab of limestone, it was, split by frost with a crack into which he could have laid his arm.

But he did not try to lay his arm there. He laid the rifle barrel in the opening and stretched himself labori- ously on his belly.

Carefully he sighted on the doorway and worked his tongue in his parched mouth, striving to conjure moisture there so his speech might be good. "Put up your hands!" he croaked. "I've got you covered and—"

West reared on his knees, rigid. Young's finger was on the trigger, ready to thwart any move. . . . And then his man was out of sight, throw- ing himself sideways along the floor.

Kerry fired and the shock of recoil sent fresh agonies through his body. He saw a leg of the table, on the far side of the room and opposite the door- way, splinter. . . . Then silence.

When he rallied the strength, he called:

"Come out, West! I'll give you one chance!"

No response.

"Come out!" he tried to shout, but his voice broke. . . .

On that West spoke:

"To hell with you, Young!"

Kerry drew a great breath which tore at his wound. So that was it. West had confidence. Desperate, he would be defiant. The only means of exit were on this side: the door and the one window. So long as he could remain in this position and keep his eyes and mind clear, West could not emerge. . . . But how long would that be?

Tod West spoke again.

"I'll wait you out, Young!" he taun- ted. "When you've bled enough, I'll finish the job!"

He shut his teeth and tried to pray because he could feel a renewed trickle of blood down his side.

"Oh, God," he began, mumbling, "give me strength to scotch this snake! Oh, God, let me hold out to save for Nan what's hers! . . . Please, God!"

Tip, beside him, moaned and trem- bled and began licking at his leg again. Thereafter was no speech, no move- ment for a long interval. The shadows shifted beneath the march of the sun.



He Reeled Along After the Dog.

A fly droned about his head. His tongue was so parched that it seemed it would crack.

Then suddenly he was aware of faint stirrings within the cabin and some- thing flashed across the doorway. West had crossed to the window end of the cabin and Kerry fired again, aimlessly. "Still awake, eh?" West jeered. "Look your last. . . . Or, I'll trade with you. Throw your rifle into the clear- ing and I'll give you my word I'll not come near—"

Kerry fired again and a window pane pulverized. He heard the other cursing sharply and knew he had not been wrong; the suggestion of a shadow against the glass had been West, cau- tiously peering out. . . .

It was agony to pump in another cartridge. His left arm lay cold and lifeless beside him but his shoulder burned and throbbled. He got a box of shells out of his pocket somehow and stuffed the magazine full. Blackness hovered over him for a moment.

He tried to reason things out. He could not last much longer. Loading his gun had started the blood again. His hand bleeding sapped him low enough, or when night fell, West could slip out and be gone forever. . . .

What was it Nan had said about West and the country beyond? . . . Oh, yes! West knew it like a book. He was the only one who knew it. Once in it, then, the Downer account against him, both in blood and money, might well be written off.

If he only had help. If Nan or Ezra or any of them only knew where he was. But they did not. All they knew was that he was hunting a bee tree. He was alone. . . . He and Tip were alone. . . .

He held his eyes on the cabin and kept the rifle butt to his good shoulder with his chin. His right hand went out to Tip, caressing the short, curly hair, and the dog whined; not for pain; it was an inquiring, concerned

whine and he stared hard into his mis- ter's face.

"Tip! You're got it. . . . to do!" Kerry whispered. "Tough, with that leg, but it's her only chance. Maybe . . . my only chance. . . . You've got it to do for Nan! Understand? For Nan!"

The dog's nose began to quirk and his tail moved slightly.

"Hear me, Tip? (God, I can't tell whether I'm yelling or whispering!) Hear me?"—gripping the coat and shaking the dog a little. "Go to Nan, Tip! Go to Nan! . . . He on! To Nan. . . . Nan!"

He shoved at the wounded animal and Tip rose painfully to his feet, start- ing incredulously at his master.

"Nan?" he seemed to be asking. "Go away, with you in a jam like this? Not on your life, chum! I'm sticking! I got only three legs left but when hell's poppin' around you my place is here!"

Again Young spoke: "He on! Nan, I said!" The savagery in his voice made the dog's ears drop meekly. "Go to Nan! Don't you hear? Will you please . . . get a-going . . . on your way?"

He had raised himself to his elbow, thrusting his face close to the dog, snarling the words.

Surprised and shocked Tip stunk away. He licked his chops and wag- gled his tail apologetically. Never be- fore in his life had he been addressed so. At a little distance he halted as though expecting to have Kerry relent.

"Nan, I said! Go to Nan!" His eyes were glowing with fever, now. "He! Go on! Go find Nan, I tell you!"

He picked up a pebble and clumsily slid it at Tip, growling from the pain it gave.

With a protesting little whimper, that one leg dragging uselessly, the ragged bone ends biting into raw flesh at every move, the dog made his way slowly through the brush. Shortly he came out to the road he had traveled before. He stood there and gave a long look backward. Then he limped glin- gerly across the first rut and, panting from the effort, set out to do his mas- ter's bidding. . . .

## CHAPTER XVI

And now a man fights to retain con- scienceness. He fights to keep his eyes open, to stifle the buzzing in his head, to down the nausea which grips his vitals.

He shouts a warning; he shoots again; he hears a harsh laugh. . . . Something strange about the window, now; something moves there. . . . Or are his eyes up to tricks again? No, something coming across the sill, pok- ing out, long and dull. . . . A rifle bar- rel, thrusting toward him, and the sill beneath it splinters as he squeezes the trigger of his own weapon. . . .

The other gun is hastily drawn; West curses breathlessly.

Then a long silence, with no sound but the weakening pound of pulses in his ears. After a time, another sound, a steady, distant, small noise. . . . Then a sliver appears at the edge of a log below the cabin window. Fresh wood gleams in the sunlight. . . . Kerry waits and watches, roused to a measure of keenness. He shuts one eye again to stop seeing double. Yes, it is the glitter of a knife blade, work- ing in the wood. Soon the hole it makes will be large enough to let the rifle muzzle rest there.

He takes deliberate aim, this time, and a great chunk flies from the log a hand's breadth from where West was cutting. He hears a scramble and a succession of oaths.

"You can't last, Young!" West calls. "Will you trade?"

"To hell with you!" he cries, trying to put strong scorn into his words, but Tod West laughs.

"Your voice is a whimper!" he says. "I give you another half hour. . . . But, your gun in the clearing and you'll have your chance, same as me!"

"No, never!" Kerry cries, and knows his words are a weak falsetto. . . .

He sat at the telephone in Nan's office.

"Sergeant Parfit, Commissioner," he said over the long distance wire. "Yes, sir; we've got everything cut off, ex- cept to the northwest. We're organ- izing a posse now to work that way. . . . No. . . . I'm sorry, sir. Yes, sir; if he's gotten into that country it'll be tough going for us. . . . I'm sorry, sir," flushing. "How he got the tip off, we don't know. Yes, sir. I've got the best trailers in the country. What? . . . We're nearly ready to start. Yes, sir. . . . Of course. . . ."

He hung up, the flush caused by re- buke still staining his cheeks.

"Now, coroner," he began as he rose, and stopped.

He bent to stare through the win- dow.

"What's the matter with that dog?" he muttered.

He had come a long ways; he had come slowly. His one leg dragged be- hind him, now. His eyes were glazed and his lips caked with mud where he had licked wet earth from the ruts. His head weaved from side to side and his tail tip moved in circles as he tried to hold it bravely up!

Ezra shoved up his spectacles and stared.

"I declare!" he said. "I declare, of course, that's Young's dog!"

The sergeant of police was outside with long strides.

Others were running toward Tip, col- lapsed in the road, now. Jim Hinkle was there, chattering in excitement. "What's matter, Tip? What's matter?" "Mad!" someone warned. "Stay back! Look out!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Sponges of Animal Kingdom

Sponges were thought to be plan- growths until the microscope revealed that they were really members of the animal kingdom.

# what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Pensions for Veterans.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Merely another little proph- ecy by old Doctor Cobb, the amateur soothsayer, who never said a sooth he's surer of than this one:

Agitation for a blanket pension to cover all World war veterans, re- gardless of ratings or physical con- dition, will start as soon as those lately- won billions are distributed. At first some veterans' organ- ization will oppose it—not for long, though. At first congress will be lukewarm. Then it'll see a great light, and this new pension act—one that will be to all previous pen- sion acts what a whale is to tadpoles—will be passed.

At least the veter- ans have the argument of patriotic service on their side. And isn't it true that to nearly all of us has come a new con- ception of the national figurehead? No longer is it square-jawed, self-dependent Yankee Doodle. It's a generous, jolly smiling Santa Claus bringing free checks for everybody; that is, free until the taxpayers start paying the bill.

## Defying the Almighty.

FOLLOWING the example set some years ago by a certain famous per- sonage, a cock-sure infidel made a speech latly, defying God to smite him dead on the spot. It seemed, first off, a very sound idea, but nothing happened, so the gentleman took this for proof there was no God and went his way rejoicing.

Some look on this as blasphemous, but granted that every man is entitled to speak his opinion on religion, I'd call it pure gall. Think of inviting the Al- mighty to suspend the entire cosmic scheme while forging a thunderbolt to abolish one solitary copycat of an amateur Ajax. Would you call out the standing army of the United States to kill a cockroach?

## Lady Killers.

IT HAS been in print so often you must know it by heart, yourself: At sight of her recreant gentleman friend, the poor bruised butterfly felt a great sense of her wrongs—the wretch wanted to go back to his wife or something equally dastardly—and the next thing she knew she was hold- ing a smoking automatic that acci- dentally happened to be in her hand- bag along with some lipstick and a recipe for fudge; and he was dead- er than the prosecutor's chance of con- victing her for the killing. But just prior to that "everything went black before her eyes." There's one detail which never varies—that going black-before-the-eyes business.

It was in the case they tried re- cently in New York. It's in this latest case at Chicago. 'Tis a sore affliction, always marked by total lapse of mem- ory and frequently coupled with tem- porary insanity, but it's certainly fine for marksmanship. The lady scores a perfect bull's-eye, invariably. I wish I could go blind to order that way. I'd be the best quail-shot that ever came out of Kentucky, instead of the worst.

## Brawls in Hollywood.

NATURALLY, I have hot southern blood, which seems to be the hot- test there is, although down home I never noticed it. But up north, if trouble impended, people would speak of my hot southern blood when all the time I thought I was having a nervous chill.

Being thus all hot-blooded up, I adore fighting, if somebody else does it. Since our movie heroes always stage their combats in some utterly secluded spot, such as a cafe or a night club, I hurry hither and yon hoping to be present when an embit- tered star satisfies his honor by bon- nering a special order of sweetbreads un- der glass with mushrooms—twenty minutes, 90 cents—off some rival's classic profile.

But it's hard enough for me to get in touch with a waiter, let alone a good plate-tossing contest. Today the war correspondents report two brisk battles on the Hollywood front, and I'm absent, as usual.

In the main bout, both gladiators were script writers, proverbially a tigerish breed. Believe it or not, a Mr. Riskin tangled with a Mr. Rus- kin, the presumption being that one of the gentlemen regarded the other as a typographical error.

## English Reds Again.

SOMETHING printed here recently about the way the English handle their reds and plinks prompted an En- glish gentleman to write giving further details.

'Twould seem that over there all public servants, including, notably, state-paid school teachers, must swear to uphold the crown, which means they cannot preach communism to their pupils without violating a solemn oath and, if caught so doing, they lose their official heads instantly. Moreover, no avowed or suspected agent of the Soviets may use the radio to preach the overthrow of the existing govern- ment in favor of the Russian plan.

In other words—forgive the pun, please—Britain never shall be Slavs. But, on the other hand, Americans always will be suckers!

IRVIN S. COBB  
©—WNU Service.

## REAL CONDOLENCE

In condolences, it is not what people say, but how they say it.

## INVENTS NEW STOVE THAT MAKES OWN GAS

W. C. Coleman, Noted Inventor Makes It Possible for Every Home Everywhere to Enjoy Modern Gas Cooking Service at Low Cost

Housewives everywhere are en- thusiastic in their praise of a new stove that makes its own gas and brings modern gas cooking service at low cost to homes anywhere. W. C. Coleman, noted inventor and pioneer manufacturer of gas-pressure appliances, regards this stove as his crowning achievement.

The new Coleman Range makes its own gas from ordinary lead-free gasoline. Lights instantly, like gas. The flame from its fuel-saving Band-A-Blu Burners is hotter than natural gas and is easily adjusted for fast cooking or slow simmering. Its low fuel consumption makes it cheaper to use than coal, wood or kerosene.

The Coleman Range has a spa- cious insulated oven and drawer-type broiler. An independently con- trolled burner provides any heat desired for baking or broiling.

Climaxing his achievement, Mr. Coleman endowed the Coleman Safety Range with gracious beauty, style and color.

Persons wishing full information about these marvelous new Cole- man Ranges, will receive beautifully illustrated literature and a valuable stove check chart by addressing a postcard to Mr. W. C. Coleman, Dept. WU-238, Wichita, Kansas—Adv.

## GAS, GAS ALL THE TIME, CAN'T EAT OR SLEEP

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart hurt. A friend sug- gested Adierka. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."—Mrs. Jas. Elliot.

Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierka gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shoub, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierka greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your stomach and bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Sold by all druggists and drug departments.

## Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

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

Then you may suffer nagging back- ache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miser- able—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly func- tioning kidneys. They are recom- mended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

## DOAN'S PILLS

Real Magnetism Some men are magnetic without using their power to gyp others.

## Don't Cut YOUR CORNS

YOU RISK BLOOD POISONING IF YOU DO

Razors, caustic liquids and harsh plasters are dangerous. The safe, quick way to remove corns is with New Do Luxe Dr. Scholl's Zino- pads. They instantly relieve pain; stop shoe pressure; soothe, heal and prevent sore toes and blisters. Fishy odor; waterproof; don't stick to stocking. Sold at all drug, shoe and department stores.

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

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

## MOROLINE

SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Sold by all druggists. Florence Chemical Works, Patuxent, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Hiacos Chemical Works, Patuxent, N.Y.

THE TIGER POST

Editor-in-Chief: Catherine Patterson
Senior: Marie Landers
Junior: Orville Williams
Sophomore: Olive Louise Atwood
Fresh: Willie Louella Cuth

A DIARY OF THE SENIOR CLASS TRIP TO CARLSBAD

Thirty-one members of the senior class, three room mothers, two sponsors and one guest left at 4:30 Friday morning for Carlsbad, N. M.

Black River village is a beautiful place to spend a vacation. There are a large number of stucco cottages equipped with everything modern.

Swimming was enjoyed in the evening, and that night two Mexicans played guitars and sang for the group.

On Saturday the group went thru the caverns, which are about fifteen miles southwest of Black River. The curio shop at White City was visited on the way to the caverns.

Several members of various school parties were unable to make the entire trip of seven miles, so they went down on the elevator at 12:30. Lunch was eaten in the lunch room and afterward the two mile trip through the "big room" was made.

During a part of the trip through the "big room," the entire party of cavern visitors were seated near the Rock of Ages and a speech was made by Thomas Boles, the superintendent of the cavern.

The speech made by the superintendent was an expression of the appreciation of the Rangers for the splendid cooperation of the groups. An announcement was made concerning the number of the party and where they were from.

After the trip through the caverns, the McLean party returned to Black River village. Most of the group went into Carlsbad for a short time Saturday night.

The return trip began at 5:30 Sunday morning. The car got into McLean about 9 o'clock Sunday night and the bus was delayed at Hereford on account of trouble and did not get in until midnight.

The trip was certainly enjoyed by all. To everyone that made the trip possible, the senior class wishes to express its utmost appreciation. The trip was very educational as well as entertaining to all.

ASSISTANT SNOOPER ON THE CARLSBAD TRIP

From now on Mr. Cryer may be known as "Chief."

Irrigation ditches have a strange attraction for those who just must tie knots in boys' clothes.

We wonder why Hobby Appling kept his pants in a refrigerator?

Miss McCarty can "take it" as well as "dish it out." Take a look at her ears, which by this time should be nice and blue.

J. D. Back's aim with a bucket of water is perfect, but he hit a Courtney teacher instead of Harold Rickard.

"The old springs" was of great interest. Everyone bit.

Duella and Lena found a boy in every port. They just didn't have enough time.

Wonder how Mrs. Andrews and Ora Sharp rated dates to a dance?

During the amateur hour, held on the bus, Eva Swafford won by whistling. Should Feb be proud?

Why did the girls have to spend an hour or two mopping, after they had turned Indians and soaked the boys?

Why were bathing suits the popular dress at about eleven o'clock Saturday night?

Ava Swafford refused to use a napkin in a cafe if 10c is charged.

J. D. Back took the wrong door in cafe—it was the telephone booth.

James Emmett Cooke did get out of the caverns without a "hole" falling on his head.

Mr. Cryer was never sleepy—he took no-naps. Why did Pauline McFallen remove her wedding ring as soon as we stopped?

For a renewal of spirits take an icy dip at 1:30 in the morning. Ask Pauline and Marie.

Was Frances Landers' face cut after Charles found a cube of lipstick?

Ear chewing may become a well known sport. The seniors found it very entertaining.

Why must Miss McCarty limp with every step?

"YOU WOULDN'T FOOL ME"

The annual senior play was presented in the high school auditorium on last Thursday night. The cast, composed of Charles Finley, Marie Landers, Frances Landers, Duella Mann, James Emmett Cooke, Harold Rickard, Ora Sharp, Frank Kennedy, Larry Cunningham and Gwynne Carpenter, did splendid work in their parts.

Character parts that were well done were that of the stuttering Andy played by James Emmett; Hugh Cameron, played by Charles; and Mr. Golden, played by Harold.

The spontaneity and enthusiasm of the players added to the interest of the audience. Very little prompting was necessary, and no major mistakes were made.

The cast, with the exception of Marie, had had no previous dramatic experience.

The large audience was very responsive and generous with enough applause to indicate enjoyment.

Miss Elizabeth Kennedy directed the play. Feb Everett, Jr., was stage manager. He was assisted by the seniors who were not in the play.

Between acts numbers were arranged by Prof. Leeds. He played with the McLean German band, composed of Jesse Dean Cobb, Spencer Sitter, Ben Howard and Hobby Appling.

The old folk songs were greatly enjoyed.

CAST ENJOYS DINNER AND THEATRE PARTY

The cast of the senior play, together with the class sponsor, Miss McCarty, and director, Miss Kennedy, enjoyed a buffet dinner in the home economics dining room last Wednesday evening, prior to play practice.

The girls in the cast furnished and prepared the meal, which consisted of sandwiches, potato chips, diced potato salad, fruit jello, cookies and tea.

After the dress rehearsal of the play, they went in a body to see "The Trail of the Loosesome Pine."

CHAPEL NOTES

Chapel was called at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning for the purpose of repeating the band concert which was presented Monday night.

Several announcements were made and then the band played various numbers. Some of the selections were "The March of the Legion," an overture, "Dance of Cleopatra," and several solos.

Reports were made on the week end trips. Jesse Mae Lynch reported on the home economics trip to San Angelo. Mr. Cryer reported very briefly concerning the Carlsbad trip.

MISS KENNEDY ATTENDS DISTRICT PTA CONFERENCE

Miss Elizabeth Kennedy, president of the Gray county council of PTA, attended the district conference in Pampa Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Miss Kennedy presided at a luncheon which the county council served to the board members of the district on Wednesday. She brought greetings from the county council to the general assembly and the report from the council on Wednesday afternoon.

On Thursday she was foreman of the grand jury in an exhibition program put on by the Bureau of Public Welfare, directed by Mrs. John Crane of Amarillo. She also made the report from the McLean PTA, in substitution for Mrs. W. L. Campbell. Others attending from McLean were Mesdames Butler, Finley, Appling, Rippy, and Cubine.

HOME EC GIRLS ATTEND RALLY

The Home Making rally at San Angelo was opened on Thursday, April 23, at 10, in the city auditorium. The name of the course in schools was changed from home economics to home making, and the name of the club was changed to Future Home Makers of Texas.

Enjoyable speeches were made by executives of the city and clubs.

On Thursday afternoon the girls were given a drive, swim and chuck wagon feed by the board of city development of San Angelo. In the evening complimentary tickets for the show were given the girls.

On Friday the contests were held. The state contests of original home economics plays and songs were held in the city auditorium. In the evening a delightful banquet was served.

On Saturday the boys and girls attending the rally paraded to the auditorium, where winners in contests

were announced. Norma Lee Rickard of McLean won third place in the contest on selection of material for a tailored dress. This was very good when one considers that there were more than 1300 girls entering these contests, and that McLean was in competition with schools from Houston, Dallas and the like.

The McLean party returned home late Sunday evening. Those attending from McLean, other than the instructor, Miss Alyn Mallow, and Mr. Bob Phillips, were Shirley Johnson, Lena Mae Phillips, Thomas Jo Gray, Jesse Mae Lynch, Georgia Colebank, Leona Humphreys, Melba Turman, Dorothy Sitter and Norma Lee Rickard.

The elimination contests were judged by impartial judges in the contests which determined those who should go from McLean. All written papers were numbered and no names were disclosed, so that it was impossible for judges to know whose papers they were grading.

Quality of workmanship of garments was the basis for judgment in that contest.

BAND WILL ENTER CONTEST

The McLean high school band will enter the contest in Amarillo this week end. In getting ready for this the band presented a concert in the high school auditorium Monday evening.

The band members played the pieces that they will play in the contests. Also, they played their selections in assembly Tuesday morning.

The soloists will leave on Thursday and the others will leave Saturday.

The following will play solos or in ensembles: cornet solos, Jesse Dean Cobb and Jack Bogan; cornet duets, Jesse Dean Cobb and Jack Bogan, James Finley and Jeff Coffey; baritone solo, R. L. Floyd; brass quartet, Jesse Dean Cobb, Jack Bogan, R. L. Floyd and Clint Doolen.

Below is the personnel of the band: cornets, Jesse Dean Cobb, Jack Bogan, Jeff Coffey, James Finley and Harold Rickard; trombones, Clint Doolen, Wanda Estes and Dale Terrell; bass, James Emmett Cooke and Norman Trimble; alto, Billie Bert Sanders, Glenda Landers, Mildred Bonine and Evonne Floyd; B flat clarinets, Spencer Sitter, Billy Cooke, Vester Lee Smith, Farris Hess, Glyndora Bailey and L. L. Smith; alto clarinet, J. T. Graham; alto saxophones, Stanton Gardner and Clyde Carpenter; tenor saxophone, Norma Lee Rickard; flute, Wilma Holmes; baritone, R. L. Floyd.

Prof. Leeds has done good work with the band as was evidenced in recent contests. Many members of this band have been in it for a very short time.

SHERLOCK FAILED TO SNOOP

Because Sherlock is absent this week, she failed to report many snoopings. She was able to do a little.

Sherlock saw Miss Kennedy enraptured over a flower garden quilt which Mrs. T. A. Landers presented to her on last Tuesday afternoon, and also over a beautiful purse and gloves which the seniors presented to her after the coaching of the play.

She also has noticed that Mr. Cryer is doing his best to "debunk" the Carlsbad trip for next year, but being a 1927 senior, she feels that he will have a hard time keeping them at home after all the reports from those who went this year.

It wouldn't take an expert snooper to notice that it requires a great effort for the seniors to keep awake this week.

Miss Kennedy made up for lost time in assembly Tuesday. She did not make any announcement last week but she made at least six this week.

CHILD'S PROGRESS AND FARM

An economist at the University of Wisconsin, Dr. O. E. Baker, expresses the sincere hope that his boy, now 5, will eventually become a farmer.

This is why, reasons the professor: The farmer has better food, even in times of depression, than his city neighbors; he has better health; he can accumulate more property; he is more likely to enjoy his work than town people; finally, and most important, the farmer is more likely to rear a family and do his part to promote the general welfare of the nation.

From that viewpoint, this economist's ambition for his boy ought to set up an example for many other urban fathers.

In any event, it is one bet in their children's future that parents cannot afford to overlook.

And incidentally, laying aside the customary libes directed at farm life, agriculture, in the final analysis, is the nation's fundamental business.

—McAlester (Okla.) News-Capital.

Mr. and Mrs. Early Davis and niece, Miss Laura Davis, of Chillicothe visited in the George Humphreys home last week.

TRAPPING MERCHANTS

Some merchants have been "bit" by check or moving canvass advertising and by various other forms of fly-by-night schemes, which removed their hard earned money, without giving them any results whatever.

Those who are in doubt about these fly-by-night schemes, which force the merchants and candidates for office, into their TRAPS, by telling them that their competitors are taking to it and they will be left out if they "do not sign on the dotted line," should tell the schemer that they will think the matter over and see him later.

Then, call the secretary of the Lions Club or call 97 and get the LOW DOWN on such advertising schemes, and when the schemer returns, inform him what they have decided to do regarding such a GRAFT that takes your money and gives you NOTHING in return.—Claude News.

Paul M. Bruce, nurseryman of Alanreed, was in McLean the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kunkel visited relatives at Lubbock over the week end.

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

Embalming

Flowers for Funerals

Ambulance Service

Funeral Supplies Monuments

Phones 13 and 42

D. M. DAVIS

FEED STORE

Feed for Every Need

Free Delivery in City

Phone 188

See GUY (Soft Water) HILL

For

VENETIAN BLINDS

CEILING FANS

DOOR CHECKS

WATER SOFTENERS

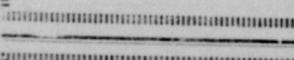
AIR CONDITIONING

—Expert Installation—

Phone 47

BUY YOUR FORD V-8 AND USED CARS—from

McLean Sales Service Texas



E. L. TURNER MOTOR CORP

ATTENTION!

LIVESTOCK SHIPPERS

New Fast Rail Service, New Mexico, West Texas, and Oklahoma, to OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLAHOMA

Effective Friday, April 17th, the Rock Island Railroad company established a new fast freight schedule for the handling of livestock of which the following is exemplary:

LEAVE Amarillo, Texas, 5:30 p. m. ) 13 1/2 Hours in Transit ) Arrive Oklahoma City

LEAVE Groom, Texas, 6:55 p. m. ) 12 Hours, 5 Minutes in Transit ) (East Yards)

LEAVE McLean, Texas, 7:55 p. m. ) 11 Hours, 5 Minutes in Transit ) 7:00 a. m.

LEAVE Childress, Texas, 11:00 a. m. ) 20 Hours in Transit ) Next Morning

Avail yourself of this service to the large primary livestock market at Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

During 1935 this market received livestock from sixteen states, and moved livestock, as such, to twenty-nine states of the Union.

Twenty Commission Firms—All Bonded Several Speculators and Traders Large Horse and Mule Market Under Federal Supervision

Write or wire us for additional information.

OKLAHOMA NATIONAL STOCK YARDS COMPANY

107 Livestock Exchange Building Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Muscolini says he's willing to negotiate with Ethiopian government officials on a give-and-take basis. Yeah—give 'em the dickens and take their country.—Grand Rapids Press.

Tim Meddlin says: "Sum times we tell temptashun to git behind us, but take its telephone number."—Marshall News.

A judge granted a woman a divorce when she complained her husband always left a "ring around the bathtub after bathing."

TRADE IN LANDSCAPE Evergreens Fruit Trees Rock Garden

Bruce & Sons Trees with a Rose, Lilacs, Alanreed, Pa.

for Mother

We are featuring Beautiful Selection

PANGBURN'S

Better CANDIES

SURELY NOTHING ELSE WOULD QUITE EXPRESS YOUR SENTIMENTS OF LOVE TO MOTHER...SO WELL AS ONE OF THESE SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY PACKAGES...ALL CHUCK FULL OF THOSE DELICIOUS MILK CHOCOLATES

—originated by PANGBURN'S

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TRADE IN LANDSCAPE Evergreens Fruit Trees Rock Garden

Bruce & Sons Trees with a Rose, Lilacs, Alanreed, Pa.

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## Match Top Juvenile Coats

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



**W**ANTED that mother and big sister are looking too chic and smarting for words this spring. In their new spic and span stylish tailors or their bolero costumes, if not redingote outfit that contrasts print with plain, to which there has been added accessories utterly feminine and dainty as accessories must be that could go high-style this season.

However, we are not saying that gushily attired adults are the whole now, not when a bevy of stylishly prayed youngsters join the procession. When does competition become keen and it is the tiny tots in their new spring outfits that will be getting the big applause, we venture to say, their elders ever so beguilingly arbed. Which they should for children's fashions are as cunning and intriguing as fancy dare picture this season.

As a fashion "first" for spring it is the little coat-and-hat ensemble that is taking precedent at the immediate moment. It adds zest to the mode that children's coats are unusually versatile this season in the matter of styling. Then, too, a particularly wide choice of materials is offered, trends in delectable colorings, cambray hair weaves, navy twills, novelty plaid plaids and serge are all-important in the list of juvenile coatings.

Close attention is being paid to tailoring and styling, with the English trend dominating. Inverted pleats, risp collars, velvet pipings as well as insets in tailored collars are high style details to consider. Most important to remember is that fashion decrees that every wee coat or suit is to be accompanied by a matching hat.

While grown-ups are going in for daring color to the limit, high colors are not so much in the children's wear repertoire. As a matter of fact, it is the sedate tones that are most generally

in use this season. Pastels are also definitely favored in aqua, dusty and skipper blue in the order named. Many all-white coats will be worn.

Full length coats are more popular than the short jackets, although the ever beloved reefer type jacket of navy flannel continues to hold its own. The trio of models pictured were selected for illustration from among a collection of little folk's fashions displayed at a preview style event recently held at the Merchandise Mart in Chicago.

The clever little coat to the left is one of the new and very much admired Princess Elizabeth types. It carries that convincing air of distinction such as every fashion-alert mother covets for her child. Tweed in the popular dusty rose shade fashions it. Cunningly flared lines, the double breast button fastening, and the deftly tailored details of collar, cuffs and pockets are all significant style items. The collar of natural linen is detachable.

The little girl walking hand-in-hand so chummily with her companion has on a very attractive long reefer coat in navy blue. White metal buttons and a white hand-embroidered lingerie collar add chic finishing touches. The perky matching hat is of cloth identical with that of the coat.

The adorable child in the foreground has on a coat of skipper blue novelty weave wool with the Princess Elizabeth lines given to it such as are regarded as exceedingly smart for the younger set this spring. Her matching Scotch cap repeats the trim of blue plaid silk used on the coat.

© Western Newspaper Union.



ALL ALIKE

Jackson met an old school friend whom he had not seen for a number of years.

"Hallo, old chap," he said heartily. "I hear you've been engaged for nearly a year. Who is the woman in the case?"

"I don't think you know her," replied Jackson. "She's a Miss Terry."

The other shook his head gravely.

"I understand, old chap," he replied. "I've been married to one for ten years, and she's still a mystery."—Stray Stories.

ONE WAY



"But your fiance's salary is so small how are you going to live?"

"Oh, we're going to economize. We're going to do without a lot of things that Tom wants."

Not Fair

Two patients were airing their grievances in the asylum grounds.

Said one: "It's an outrage. I've been here ten years, and I'm as sane as anybody."

"So am I," chimed in the other, "and I've been here 12 years. Let's go and tell the Governor."

"Wait a minute," said the first. "I'm going to test you."

Then, putting her hands behind her back, she said: "What have I got in my hand?"

"A tramcar," promptly answered the other.

"You cheat!" was the heated retort. "You saw me pick it up!"—Tit-Bits.

Pinch Hitting

At a marriage service performed in a little church, when the minister said in solemn tones, "Wilt thou have this man to be thy wedded husband, etc.?" instead of the woman answering for herself, a gruff man's voice answered, "I will!"

The minister looked up, very much perplexed, and paused. He repeated the sentence, and again the same gruff voice answered, "I will!"

The minister looked up, when a man seated at the end of the first row said, "She's deaf, parson, an' I'm answerin' for her!"

Everyone a Loser

A small boy came hurriedly down the street, and halted breathlessly in front of a stranger who was walking in the same direction.

"Have you lost half a dollar?" he asked.

"Yes, yes, I believe I have!" said the stranger, feeling in his pocket.

"Have you found one?"

"Oh, no," said the boy, "I just want to find out how many have been lost today. Yours makes 55."

OCCUPATIONAL



"Sometimes Sue speaks and sometimes she doesn't."

"Yes. She got that way since she took a position in the telephone exchange."

When Fido Won't Lie Down

"A man is entitled to his opinion," "Of course," answered Senator Sorghum, "but an opinion may, in the course of time, be like an unfriendly dog. You don't care so much to assert ownership. What you'd like would be a painless way of getting rid of it."

Final Refuge

"Is there anything in this job of tax collector—any future in it?"

"Well, when you're through they'll let you in at some home for the friendless."

The Prairie Wolf

"Why do you refer to your favorite candidate as the prairie wolf?"

"Well, it's customary to give a popular aspirant some animal name. And he's one of those fellows who manage to get just out of gunshot range and then bark and holler till nobody can sleep."

League

Kitchenet—Well, the League of Nations opens up a new season.

Kumidorcas—Who's throwing out the first baw!—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Here's an Adorable High-Waisted Dress That's Easy to Make for Little Girl



Pattern No. 1852-B

When you were a little girl wouldn't you just delight at the thought of having this adorable dress? Then why not sew this up for daughter and see yourself as others did when you were her size.

There's nothing difficult about it at all, no pannelled seams to join—just a high-waisted skirt and a bit of a bodice which makes it very quickly fashioned. Send for this pattern now and in the meantime take a trip to Main street and buy a few yards of either printed lawn, batiste, dimity, or voile and a few yards of velvet ribbon for the trimming.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1852-B is available in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires only 2 1/2

yards of 35 or 39-inch material. Send 15 cents for the pattern.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 307 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## All Around the House

Sweep rugs the way of the pile. Brushing against the grain tends to brush dust in instead of out.

Powdered borax added to the water when washing fine white flannels helps to keep them soft.

Paint stains that are dry and old may be removed from cotton or woolen goods with chloroform. First cover amply with olive oil.

When you are basting roast beef, a tablespoon of brown or white sugar added to the gravy improves the flavor and color.

A simple Russian dressing is made by adding two tablespoons of chili sauce and two tablespoons of finely chopped green peppers to one cup of mayonnaise.

The tough skin that forms on top of a cornstarch pudding may be prevented if a piece of oiled paper is placed over pudding when set away to cool.

Paper baking cups make excellent caps for milk bottles. Press edges down firmly to fit mouth of bottle.

If the table silver is placed in hot soapsuds immediately after being used, and dried with a soft, clean cloth, much of the work of polishing will be saved.

Purchase seldom used spices in small packages, as it is more economical since spices lose some of their flavor when exposed to the air.

Wood ashes make an excellent fertilizer for shrubbery and rose bushes, also for dahlias, peonies and delphinium. Scatter ashes over soil. It makes it sweet and has a tendency to loosen it.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

## Our Recreations

LET your recreations be manly, moderate, reasonable and lawful; the use of recreation is to strengthen your labor and sweeten your rest. But there are some so rigid or so timorous that they avoid all diversions, and dare not indulge lawful delights for fear of offending. These are hard tutors, if not tyrants to themselves; whilst they pretend to a mortified strictness they are injurious to their own liberty and the liberality of their Maker.—Steele.

Spend no more time in stating the qualifications of a man of virtue, but endeavor to get them.

## Dainty Collars and Jabots to Crochet



Pattern 1136

High time to be thinking up fresh accessory notes for spring wardrobe, isn't it? Then what better than these airy, lacy collars and dainty jabot for giving last year's frock a "lift" and changing this year's so it wins recognition! There's an open front collar in a square mesh design, a triangular collar that closes in back, both easy to do in petite boucle. The soft, flattering jabot of mesh with "nosegay" of Irish rose is made in cotton.

Pattern 1136 comes to you with detailed directions for making the collars shown; an illustration of them and of all the stitches needed; material requirements.

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

## DIZZY DEAN helps a pal!

THANKS FOR THE BASEBALL, DIZZY WILL YOU SIGN IT WHILE I'M GETTING THAT MESSAGE OFF THE TELEGRAPH KEY FOR DAD? HE'S OUT IN THE YARDS

I SURE WILL SON. HAND IT OVER

THAT FREIGHT! I GOTTA SIDETRACK IT! OR A SPECIAL WILL RUN INTO IT! THEY'RE BOTH ON THE SAME TRACK!

KEEP YOUR HEAD, SON. MAYBE OLD DIZ CAN HELP YOU OUT

IT SAYS ON THIS BALL—"SIDETRACK YOUR TRAIN!" SOUNDS PHONY TO ME. BUT WE BETTER PLAY SAFE AND PUT HER ON A SIDING

WOW! RIGHT THROUGH THE CABOOSE WINDOW!

IN 17 YEARS OF RAILROADIN', I NEVER GOT TRAIN ORDERS WRITTEN ON A BASEBALL BEFORE!

GOSH, YOU SURE PUT EVERYTHING YOU HAD INTO THAT PITCH, DIZZY!

I RECKON I DID, SON. BUT IT'S NO TRICK TO KEEP POURING IN THAT FAST ONE IF YOU'VE PLENTY OF ENERGY

I'D CERTAINLY LIKE TO HAVE SOME OF YOUR ENERGY!

ONE WAY IS TO EAT GOOD, NOURISHING FOOD—LIKE GRAPE-NUTS. IT'S GREAT!

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

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

**Dizzy Dean Winners Membership Pin.** New 1936 design, two-toned solid bronze with red lettering. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts package top.

**Autographed Portrait of Dizzy Dean.** Taken by the celebrated portrait-photographer, Bachrach; with Dizzy's own facsimile signature. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts package top.

I enclose..... Grape-Nuts package tops for which send me the item(s) checked below:  
 Membership Pin (send 1 package top). w.n.u. 8-8-36  
 Dizzy Dean Autographed Portrait (send 1 package top).

Name.....  
 Street.....  
 City..... State.....

A Post-Cereal—Made by General Foods

TRADE IN  
 LANDSCAP  
 TREES  
 GARDEN  
 & SO  
 WITH A  
 LILAC  
 ALANRED  
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 BURN'S  
 Better  
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 DAY  
 ment Today  
 STOR  
 ICHANT  
 rop.  
 JRNEN  
 CORP  
 Texas  
 MULTI-DUTY GARB  
 URGED FOR SPRING  
 There's a lot of talk these days about  
 "basic wardrobe," which is a good  
 for the spring budgeteer.  
 The idea is to select the spring suit,  
 hat and printed frocks in one color  
 theme, to be worn with interchangeable  
 accessories. Suppose, for instance,  
 you start with one of the smart new  
 non-tailored suits with black jacket  
 and striped skirt. With it, if you shop  
 wisely, you will get an extra skirt to  
 match the jacket.  
 Then you should choose a topcoat  
 in tailored style, also black, which may  
 be worn over the suit or with a printed  
 silk frock.  
 Your printed silks should be bright,  
 gay and simply made, so that you may  
 wear various frilly lingerie accents  
 with them, changing their mood with  
 the jabot or collar you select. With  
 these for a foundation, you may achieve  
 endless variety by choice of contrast-  
 ing accessories.  
 Parasols and Fans Give  
 Frivolous Touch to Garb  
 Parasols add a frivolous touch to  
 many summer outfits. In bright print-  
 ed cottons they appear with beach  
 costumes and in polka-dotted silks they  
 accompany summer suits. Some of  
 them have long crook handles.  
 Folding fans made of field flowers,  
 tulip or agapanthus and flat oval lacquer  
 fans, only a little larger than a hand,  
 lend a glamorous air to evening cos-  
 tumes.  
 New Gloves  
 Don't put on the gloves for the first  
 time when in a hurry. Even if you  
 do put them on without splitting they  
 will never fit so well as when they  
 are carefully put on, stretching the kid  
 to conform with the lines of the kid.  
 This is done the first time,  
 and will be easy.

**THE POOR, THE RICH, THE CLOWNS**

Incessantly one hears complaints against the rich from some of the poor who insist on creating some of these same rich.

The wealthiest newspaper man in the United States, if not in the world, is William Randolph Hearst.

Who gives him his enormous wealth? The plain people, the workers, give it to him. Partly because the well-to-do and wealthy have been denouncing Hearst newspapers and the working people have been buying them. The "swell" stores and organizations advertise much more in newspapers of smaller circulation.

Another tremendous newspaper success is The New York Daily News, a "tabloid," said to have the largest circulation among American newspapers. The so-called refined, polished "upper class," the Wall Streeters, have little to do with supporting it. The workers buy it, and they have made Major Patterson, its owner, immensely rich. The financiers and aristocrats buy only the "laxy" newspapers.

Who gives Miss Mae West her income of more than \$300,000 a year? The rich are not one twentieth of one per cent of the people who go to her shows, and that is true of all the popular actors and most of the popular entertainers of every kind.

If a citizen whose organizing or inventive talents bear fruit in the erection of a great factory or chain of factories giving employment to 5,000 people is a racial and oppressor because he is paid a salary of \$50,000 and accumulates \$3,000,000 in a lifetime, why are the publishers of cheap newspapers and the low-brow entertainers who earn double as much considered saints?

It is a singular fact that most of the prejudice against the rich has its expression in attack on those of the rich who are most useful.

The so-called "common people" seem eager to part with their last dime to the clowns.—Charleston (S. C.) News.

George A. Trumbull of Whitman, Mass., crashed into the same tree he crashed into last year. The same ambulance took him to the same hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Wiggs were called to Oklahoma City Tuesday by John Jones made a business trip the death of the former's nephew, to Dumas Thursday.

**THE COUNTRY WEEKLY REFLECTS AMERICA**

Sometimes city people are amused by the items describing local happenings in small country newspapers. Such items do but "chronicle small beer" as Shakespeare says, and the worldly-wise on their own accord laugh at the trivial happenings recorded. We might contrast the two classes of papers, and see which seem to present the true picture of American life. We read in a great daily paper of women in Dallas, Texas, stripped of their clothing and beaten in the public streets by persons opposing some labor union on strike, and we turn to our country newspaper and read that Mrs. Brown's neighbors held a canning bee at her home, because a broken arm prevented her from "doing up" her usual supply of peaches. Then we learn from the city papers that unemployed mechanics on relief projects supported by the taxpayers' money, went on strike because they were not receiving full union wages, and the country paper tells us of farmers working from dawn to dark because they cannot hire anyone to help them. The city paper tells us of boys in their teens who commit a murder during a hold-up, or kill some pedestrian with a stolen automobile, while the country paper tells how Farmer Brown's son is working his way thru college, while Mary Smith has won a scholarship that will insure her future education. No, we do not think the racketeers and criminals, the hoodlums and loafers, are representatives of American life; for that we must go to the hard-working, God-fearing homes of the country. But we may well remember that luxury, cowardice and vice have destroyed great nations of old, and when we permit the dark powers of the underworld to control law-making, law-enforcing and political agencies, we are moving towards the extinction of our national liberty.—Tuckerton (N. J.) Beacon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Eldridge and daughters and Miss Dorothy Cantrell were in Pampa Thursday.

Mrs. D. E. Upham and Miss Margie Marie attended a beauty operators' convention at Dallas last week.

Mrs. Hahn of Clarendon visited her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Watkins, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yiddell and children of Kellerville visited in the E. J. Windom home Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer and little daughter visited relatives in Amarillo over the week end.

Mrs. E. J. Lander went to Oklahoma City last week for medical treatment.

Mrs. Reop Landers and daughter, Gladys, visited relatives at Fort Worth Sunday.

Troy West and family visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Stone, at Pampa Monday.

Mrs. Scott Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Johnston were in Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne and daughter, Marguerite, visited in Texas, Okla., Sunday.

Mrs. D. B. Veatch of Shamrock visited her aunt, Mrs. Floy Past, over the week end.

E. T. Greenwood of Alameda was in McLean Saturday.

D. Medley of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

John Come of Lefors was in McLean Monday.

Peo Everett was in Paducah the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas visited at Vernon and Crowell over the week end.

Misses Orelia Hunt, Penney Harris, Eunice and Lullie Strahan attended the Wheeler county sing-song at Shamrock Friday night.

Miss Dorothy Sue Young visited her sister, Miss Thelma, at Pampa Saturday.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Kelton returned Saturday from a visit at Spur.

Madams J. H. Wade, Luther Petty and Palestine Gehring and Miss Reba Sharp were in Pampa Thursday, where they helped serve the banquet given by the Home Demonstration Club to the PTA Council.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Turner of Burk Burnett visited relatives here last week end.

Dr. J. S. McCreary made a trip to Dallas Saturday night.

Mrs. J. H. Wade was in Pampa Thursday.

Mrs. Esth Mann and daughter were in Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. Paul M. Bruce of Alameda visited here Wednesday.

Laurence Bourland is back behind the counter at Piggly Wiggly.

Merle Grippy has accepted a position with a Pampa tailor shop.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Humphreys visited at Wichita Falls last week end.

A. T. Young of Dallas and Waco visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulton Bell visited at Alameda Sunday.

Sup. Cryer's subscription figures have been moved up another year.

Mrs. L. S. Tinnin and daughter visited at Electra over the week end.

Scott Johnston returned Tuesday from Arlington.

E. J. Windom made a trip to Amarillo Friday.

Chas. E. Cooke went to Fort Worth Sunday.

Bill Harris of Hedley visited his brother, John Harris, last week.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was in McLean Friday.

Edwin Creek visited in Pampa last week end.

Arlie Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

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

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word.

Two insertions, 3c per word, or 10c per word each week after first insertion.

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numbers count as words.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

**FOR SALE**

I'VE TRIED 14 different kinds of white polish, and "Gadi Whitewash" is by far the best. I guarantee it to please you. Landers Shoe Shop.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE.—Set leather harness, horse, and mare. See J. B. Pettit. 1p

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE.—Hogar bundles and two-row later. W. E. Rainwater. 1p

**WANTED**

AVAILABLE AT ONCE. Rawlrich route of 300 families in South Hutchinson, North Hemphill, Potter counties and McLean. Only reliable men need apply. Can earn \$25 or more weekly, 40c cash required. Write today. Rawlrich's, Dept. TXD-400-Z, Memphis, Tenn. AG-30p

**WANTED**

WANTED to buy used piano. Inquire at News office. 1ch

**FOR RENT**

APARTMENT for rent. W. C. Cheney. 1c

**FARM FOR RENT**

FARM FOR RENT.—160 acre farm or rent near McLean; crop rent. Chas. Speed, Clarendon, Texas. 173c

**INDIVIDUAL MASOLEUM**

A Memorial Repository for Perpetual Preservation

Manufactured by Surface Burial Vault and Monument Co.

MRS. ERA KIBLER, McLean Representative



**Honeymoon Mountain**  
By Frances Shelley Wees



The struggle of a fine young American to win the love of a girl reared in the 19th Century seclusion of a mountain retreat. A romance... exciting in its emotional intensity... inspiring in its purity.

READ THIS DELIGHTFUL LOVE STORY AS IT APPEARS SERIALLY IN THIS PAPER

IT'S THE SAVING ON EVERY ITEM THAT COUNTS

# STANDARD

FOOD MARKETS

"SELLS FOR LESS"

No. 1—136 So. Cuyler, Phone 342  
No. 2—304 So. Cuyler, Phone 787  
No. 3—LeFors, Phone No. 1  
No. 4—McLean, Phone No. 9

**FREE Delivery FREE**

<b>BANANAS</b> Golden Ripe Saturday only DOZ. 12c	<b>CRACKERS, Tasty Flakes</b> 2 lb box 15c
<b>BREAD</b> —Saturday only 16 oz. loaf 5c	<b>CANNED MILK</b> Armour's Star 3 large or 6 small cans 21c
<b>SOAP CHIPS</b> Armour's Balloon 5 lb box 36c	<b>CANNED BEETS</b> cut tender size 2 1/2 CAN 5c
<b>Green Beans</b> 2 cans for No. 2 cans 17c	<b>SHORTENING</b> ARMOUR'S VEGETOLE 4 lb carton 46c

**IN OUR MARKET**

<b>PURE LARD</b> in the bulk lb 8	<b>PORK SAUSAGE</b> Pure, made in our plant lb 8
<b>LONGHORN CHEESE</b> Armour's Full Cream lb 15 3-4c	<b>HAMBURGER</b> lb 8
<b>SLICED BACON</b> Decker's Cello-Wrap family style lb 23 1/2c	<b>ROAST</b> 1st cut Chuck lb 12 1/2c
<b>SUGAR CURED BACON</b> Swift's light av. slab 1/2 or whole lb 21 3-4c	<b>HENS, fancy</b> lb 12
	<b>FRYERS, fancy</b> lb 12

**Snoopin'**

By D. A.

Polks, I'm dissatisfied with your "Snoopin'" column. I've found over town an eye picture I get him to look very little a few of our friends, trying to fix up what's on that's going on that's things look a whole lot better. Some of our boys are looking for a job, and they're looking for a job. I've found a few of our boys looking for a job, and they're looking for a job. I've found a few of our boys looking for a job, and they're looking for a job.

**Lemons for Bring Joy**  
Want to be rid of... Lemons for Bring Joy... Want to be rid of... Lemons for Bring Joy... Want to be rid of... Lemons for Bring Joy...