

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 33.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, April 9, 1936

No. 15.

I Want to Know

By D. A. Davis

Our country evidently must have the Garden of Eden (or the Garden of Gethsemane).

Can you imagine how awful it is to splash around in mud up to your eyes? And what an aggravating it is to try to get a lot of black mud off your shoes before you get into the house, and what an awful squawk the wife makes if you open to leave a little mud on your shoes that would track up her floors, what an awful bawling out she gives you if you come in all smeared with mud and you smeared it over the towel when you went to take it off your hands and face? Did you ever come in and put your feet down on the parlor floor or throw your nasty wet coat on the bed, or pulled off your shoes and dry out your socks, what a terrible odor filled the room? And what more disgusting than to have the little dog to come bustling in the hall all wet and smelly and sprawl himself before the fire to dry out?

And how trying it is on our nerves to start somewhere all dressed in our best clothes, to get stuck in a mud hole and have to get out the car in mud up to your knees. Push. And just imagine, folks, being in constant fear of a big wall of water coming down the river and taking you and your possessions to the Gulf of Mexico or the Atlantic or Pacific oceans, or a cyclone striking along and blowing you into oblivion, or an earthquake striking you sudden like and jarring your false teeth out of your mouth.

I just think how terrible it would be to wake up some morning and find the snow six to ten feet deep and the thermometer sixty degrees below zero.

West folks up here in the Panhandle don't seem to realize that we are living in the garden of the world. Just think, folks, at an awful calamity it was for people down in East Texas when they woke up the other morning and found all their garden stuff and fruit completely ruined by the cold weather and how disheartened those poor fellows must be down there. And, do you realize how silly it is to us to complain about a few little cold storms or a little freeze that don't do scarcely any damage at all because we didn't have anything to lose? We folks up here in West Texas should absolutely be ashamed of ourselves for being so ungrateful.

We all seem to not be satisfied having all the coons up one tree. You know I thought I was going to have to bury my wife the other morning when she woke up and went out and looked at her flower garden and found her flowers all frozen to death. And do you know how many were she had in her flower garden? At one little old dinky "bleeding art." And I noticed this week it's routing out again just like nothing had ever happened, but Wife's heart still bleeding. This just shows how appreciative all of us are of the Eden spot of the world. Come on, West Texans, but Old Man River is any fan our door, should be a sign.

There is another thing I cannot understand, and that is why people will try to work in a sand storm. We all have got brains enough to go to the bank and stay there when it rains or snows, but most of us ain't got no more sense than to get out in sand storms and try to work. You know we have some Methodists in our church that ain't got no more sense than to go to the Adams swamp rabbit. A man of them worked all day Friday evening at the church yard, in one of the sand storms we have had this year, and some of them that had at me because I had sense enough to stay in out of it. I would want their names, I'll furnish them on request.

And another thing: I think it's getting to be when a steward in the Methodist church gets fined fifty cents for the other stewards for quoting the other members.

Old Brindleface had two loads of sand hauled to put on No. 10 green at the golf club last week, and now it's on the golf links near Charendon.

Miss Barker is visiting her mother and Mrs. M. H. Kinard, this week.

Pa Carpenter visited at Magic City last week.

Erwin Urges Beautification at Club Meet

Rev. W. A. Erwin, Presbyterian minister, urged church, home and community beautification in a short talk at the Lions Club luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday.

Rev. Erwin said that there has been no better time to begin the beautification movement than this year, as the whole state is interested in the centennial standpoint.

C. A. Cryer, acting Lion Tamer, presented Mike Hollander, J. W. Pennant, James Blake and Mr. Hendricks as club visitors.

Boss Lion Bogan was empowered to secure a piano for the club. Boss Lion Bogan asked E. L. Sitter, W. W. Boyd and W. H. Blevins to assist him in the matter.

CHURCHES PLAN GOOD EASTER PROGRAMS

Special services will be held at the various churches in McLean next Sunday, commemorative of the Easter season.

Beautiful Easter programs in colors were printed for the First Methodist covering a series of Easter services, and a printed letter was mailed to members and friends of the First Presbyterian, for the services Easter day.

At the First Baptist the following musical program has been arranged for the evening service Sunday, beginning at 8 o'clock, under the direction of Mrs. Cecil G. Goff.

Song, prayer, and scripture. Awakening Chorus—Choir. 'Tis Midnight—Choir. Solo, Gethsemane—Mrs. Goff. Solo, Beneath the Cross of Jesus—Dorothy Jean St. Clair. Bless Me Now—Choir. Quartet, The Weary Night—Mrs. Lochridge, Mrs. Goff, Mrs. Cobb, Mrs. Thomas.

Alleluia! The Strife Is O'er—Choir. He Giveth Us the Victory—Choir. The Savior Lives Again—Choir. Christ the Lord Is Risen Today—Choir. Till the Shadows Go—Choir. Appropriate scriptures will be read for each selection.

METHODISTS PLANT TREES AT CHURCH

Continuing their program of church improvement, local Methodists have planted street trees, evergreens and flowers around their church property this week.

The largest holes ever dug in McLean for tree planting were dug for the street trees, and then each hole was shot with dynamite by John Jones of the Panhandle Torpedo Co. The church yard is being graded, a street curb is planned, and grass will be planted before the improvements are finished.

CLAUDE MEN BUY CALF

J. H. Gunter and R. A. Campbell of Claude were here Tuesday when Mr. Gunter bought a fine Hereford calf from Geo. W. Sitter, for his boy, James Harley Gunter, to use in his 4-H project.

Both gentlemen were very complimentary in regard to the fine stock seen at the Sitter ranch.

T. A. Landers was in Pampa last Thursday as one of the judges for the Walter Woodul Centennial essay contest.

Mrs. E. B. Reeves and daughter of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Odell Dyer returned Friday from Sulphur, Okla.

Mrs. H. Crawford has renewed her subscription to The News.

Miss Fern Landers of Vega spent Sunday with home folks here.

Jack Roberts of Borger was in McLean Tuesday.

Mark Huselby and family of Mobeetie were in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Giles and daughter were in Pampa Thursday.

J. N. Sublett is visiting in Mineral Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Eldridge and daughter visited in Pampa last week.

COUNTY LIBRARIES ARE SUCCESS

By Prof. R. E. Paige
The county library movement in Gray county is on. Committees in charge of the movement are anxious that the people of the county inform themselves about the library, and are endeavoring to give them this information as far as possible.

In a recent meeting, the following question was asked: "If the county library is so wonderful, why do we not have more of them?" No doubt this may have occurred to many people of the county, and the following paragraphs give some information as to the reason:

The county library movement began in the eastern part of the United States and spread throughout the east and north central states. These were the most populous and wealthy states at the time the movement was started. Then an effort was made to establish them on the west coast where the next populous area was found. The middle west has been slow to get them because the development of the country has been slow and there has been neither centers of population nor great wealth until recent years.

As evidence of the fact that the county library does work where properly established and financed, California may be cited. In this state about 92% of the people are served through this medium. California also ranks high in education and low in illiteracy. Efficient library facilities no doubt have something to do with the rank accorded the state in both.

In the east many of the states with their combined county, city and state libraries exceed the recommended number of books (three to the person), whereas in this county we have less than one-half usable book per person and for one-third of the year about one-fourth book per person. Correspondingly our rank in education and illiteracy is respectively low and high. The library is no open sesame and ipso facto cure for all ills, but no doubt can exist but that an efficient one in this county would be of incalculable value and aid in reversing these ratings so far as this county is concerned.

Much has been said about equalizing the educational opportunities for the children of large geographical areas. Let us look at the situation at our own front door step. In the town and city schools the children are only fairly well supplied with the reading matter that they need for their work and recreational reading. These schools spend quite large sums on libraries each year by requirement and yet they are inadequate. In the rural schools only a small sum is available for library support and the rural school child's opportunity is consequently very limited. The county library would be one agency whereby the opportunities of the rural school child and city school child might have their opportunities equalized.

Texas has fifteen county libraries, one having been established in the past few months, and others are making the same effort to secure the library as is being made in this county now. Gray county would be making a great step forward by making hers the sixteenth library in the state.

Horace Petty of Vernon and "Red" Kirk of Ringgold called on the former's brother, Luther Petty, and family Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers and daughter, Marie, visited at Pampa Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. R. Phillips attended the Johnston funeral at Arlington Sunday.

Mrs. Luther Petty and children visited in the Harry Butcher home Saturday evening.

L. L. Smith was in Amarillo one day last week.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

C. G. Nicholson was in Pampa last Thursday.

Cal Weaver made a trip to Shamrock Saturday.

Johnnie Mertel was in Pampa the first of the week.

E. E. Wehba made a trip to Pampa Wednesday.

Vernon Johnston returned Friday from a trip to California.

Stokely, Meador and Davis Win City Election

O. G. Stokely, Boyd Meador and D. M. Davis are the new aldermen, according to the results of the city election held Tuesday.

No interest was taken in the election until the last minute, as has been customary at times in the past, when a write-in campaign began. Of the six names on the ticket, Stokely and Meador won. Mr. Davis' name was written in.

Following is the vote received by each candidate, both on the ballot and written in: O. G. Stokely 152, Boyd Meador 105, D. M. Davis 70, E. L. Turner 68, Alva Alexander 50, Charles Cousins 35, Jesse J. Cobb 34, F. L. Turner 29, J. E. Kirby, J. M. Noel and M. T. Wilkerson 1 each.

STANDARD FOODS BUYS CITY FOOD STORE

Standard Food Markets of Pampa has bought the City Food Store from Colebank and Cooper and will open with a complete stock of groceries and meats, Monday morning of next week.

Standard Foods was in business here for a time and made many friends for the store, and according to Mr. Brown, owner, they expect to take their rightful place in all community enterprises.

The store's announcement appears on another page of this issue of the home paper, and Mr. Brown promises to keep in close touch with his customers with The News advertising service.

There is a Standard store in Lefors and two in Pampa. They need no introduction to the people of this community, as their policy of the highest quality foods at reasonable prices is well known over the district.

LYNCH AND COLEBANK REELECTED TRUSTEES

J. E. Lynch and Geo. Colebank were reelected to the board of education Saturday, in a quiet election, only 73 votes being cast. However, this showed more interest than last year's election when only 39 votes were cast.

Mr. Lynch received 52 votes, and Mr. Colebank 54, their names being the only ones on the printed ballot. Scattering votes included: Homer Wilson 13, J. B. Pettit 9, J. E. Kirby 6, M. C. Davis 2, T. H. Andrews 1, Pete Fulbright 1, W. H. Blevins 1.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The McLean Home Demonstration Club will meet at 1 o'clock Friday of this week in the home of Mrs. C. E. Hunt.

Miss Ruby M. Adams, county home demonstration agent, will give a demonstration on sponge cakes.

All members are urged to be present, and visitors are invited.

TEXAS AND TEXAS POETRY

Texas and Texas Poetry was the subject discussed at the regular meeting of the Sigma Gamma Monday evening, in the home of Miss Idabel Newman.

The program was led by Miss Nona Cousins, who discussed the organization and work of the Texas Poetry Association.

The life and works of Mrs. Grace Noll Crowell, present poet laureate of Texas, was given by Miss Frances Noel; and Miss Eunice Stratton gave the life and works of Judd Mortimer Lewis, first poet laureate of Texas.

Delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to eight members.

Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, Mrs. Roy Robinson, Mrs. Donald Beall and son, Mrs. Allen Wilson and daughter were in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gray and children of Tucuman, N. M., were in McLean Saturday. Mrs. Gray and children were enroute to Arlington to attend the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. S. W. Johnston.

Dr. C. B. Batson and family returned Thursday from Arkansas where they had been at the bedside of the former's mother.

Mrs. Sam Kunkel visited in the M. H. Kinard home at Lubbock last week.

Mrs. Bennie Watkins and little daughter, Shirley Ann, visited friends in Shamrock Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Noel and daughter, Miss Frances, were Pampa visitors one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Callahan and son visited in Childress over the week end.

Arlie Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

J. W. Hall of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

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

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

Mrs. T. H. Andrews and daughter, Myrie, were in Shamrock Saturday.

BCD Votes to Assist Girls' Trip

At the regular monthly meeting of the board of city development held at the city hall Monday evening it was voted to pay \$10.00 toward the expenses of the high school home economics team's trip to San Angelo.

The matter of a trades day was discussed. C. L. Suddath was asked to explain a drawing proposition in which the winning number is selected from a board with a rifle shot.

It was agreed that there is not enough sentiment for a trades day at present, and that a called meeting of merchants interested would be held Thursday (today) afternoon at 3 o'clock to talk over plans.

Geo. W. Sitter spoke in favor of a road to the Bar LO Ranch, and the matter was turned over to the road committee.

Among those present were: President Witt Sroringer, Secretary W. E. Bogan, Boyd Meador, B. F. Gray, Geo. W. Sitter, Lee Wilson, Jesse J. Cobb, W. W. Boyd, Ralph A. Caldwell, Geo. Colebank, C. O. Greene, E. L. Turner, C. L. Suddath, Rev. J. H. Sharp, W. K. Wharton and T. A. Landers.

PIONEER STUDY CLUB GIVES EASTER PROGRAM

The Pioneer Study Club met last Thursday with Mrs. Cecil G. Goff for an interesting Easter program.

Mrs. Willie Boyett was leader for the afternoon. Vocal solos were rendered by Mrs. C. O. Greene and Mrs. Goff. Interesting talks were made by Mrs. C. A. Cryer and Mrs. J. B. Eembree. Mrs. W. E. Bogan read an appropriate program. A piano duet was played by Mrs. Boyett and Mrs. F. C. Brooks.

Others present were: Mesdames H. W. Brooks, J. W. Butler, John Harris, Roger Powers, C. B. Batson and J. H. Sharp.

THE TEXAS STATION ADVERTISES TIRES

On another page will be found the opening of an advertising campaign featuring Goodrich tires, by the Texas Station, Harris King, owner.

Goodrich tires enjoy an enviable reputation among motorists and their advantages will be proclaimed from time to time in The News columns throughout this year, in a series of interesting advertisements.

SIGMA GAMMA

Texas and Texas Poetry was the subject discussed at the regular meeting of the Sigma Gamma Monday evening, in the home of Miss Idabel Newman.

The program was led by Miss Nona Cousins, who discussed the organization and work of the Texas Poetry Association.

The life and works of Mrs. Grace Noll Crowell, present poet laureate of Texas, was given by Miss Frances Noel; and Miss Eunice Stratton gave the life and works of Judd Mortimer Lewis, first poet laureate of Texas.

Delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to eight members.

Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, Mrs. Roy Robinson, Mrs. Donald Beall and son, Mrs. Allen Wilson and daughter were in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Howard and daughters, Miss Laura Lee and Mrs. John B. Rice, were in Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. E. L. Minix and son, Arthur SenClair, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kunkel, visited in Canyon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter, Mrs. Durwood Riddle, were in Pampa one day last week.

Chas. E. Cooke, Donald Beall, S. D. Shelburne and W. L. Campbell made a trip to South Texas last week end.

Mrs. Nepper Eldridge of Amarillo visited her sister, Mrs. Toll Moore, Sunday.

Howard C. Weatherby of Lakeview was a week end guest in the T. H. Andrews home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner, Lee Atwood and daughter were in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Bush and baby are visiting in Arkansas and Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Horrell visited at Vega Sunday.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Monday.

Ed Dishman is back behind the counter at Piggly Wiggly.

Miss Thelma Young of Pampa visited home folks here Friday night.

McLean Schools Win County Championship

The McLean schools won the county interscholastic league championship in the meet held here last Friday and Saturday; the high school winning with a score of 181 and the ward school with a score of 157.

These winning first in high school were as follows:

Extemporaneous speech — Pauline McAllen and Jesse Finley.

Tennis—senior boys' doubles, J. D. Back and James Emmett Cooke; senior girls' doubles, Marie Landers and Mavis Brewer; junior boys' singles, R. L. Floyd; junior boys' doubles, Billy Cooke and Norman Trimble; senior girls' doubles, Mabel Back and Velma Mann.

Declamation — senior girls, Marie Landers; junior girls, Mabel Back; junior boys, L. E. Blevins.

Spelling—Mary Louise Smith and Lottie Margaret Barrow.

Junior high track, boys' playground ball and girls' playground ball.

First place ward school winners: Story telling—James Hinton. Number sense—Leo Ledbetter and Oran Back.

Volley ball and picture memory. Tennis—boys' singles, girls' singles boys' doubles, girls' doubles, senior girls' singles.

Declamation — junior girls, Joyce Fulbright.

Spelling—Robert Wilson and Marie Eudey.

SCOTT JOHNSTON'S MOTHER DIES FRIDAY

Mrs. W. S. Johnston, mother of Scott Johnston of McLean, died at her home at Arlington last Friday morning at the age of 93 years.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Arlington Methodist Church, with six of her grandsons acting as pallbearers, including Norman, Vernon and Elton Johnston of McLean. Honorary pallbearers included the following from McLean: W. T. Wilson, J. M. Carpenter, Byrd Gull, J. H. Bodine, D. M. Davis and C. M. Carpenter.

EMBROIDERY CLUB WITH MRS. BOYD

The Embroidery Club met in the home of Mrs. W. W. Boyd last Wednesday afternoon.

Several hours were spent in sewing and chatting, and delicious refreshments of salad, cake and coffee were served to the following:

Guests—Mesdames W. B. Upham, Sherman White of Pampa, Clifford Allison and Bob Black.

Members—Mesdames C. A. Cryer, D. C. Carpenter, J. W. Butler, C. S. Deolen, H. W. Brooks, Donald Beall, Allen Wilson, T. J. Coffey, H. C. Shipy, Dwight Upham, Earl Stubblefield and S. A. Cousins.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Howard and daughters, Miss Laura Lee and Mrs. John B. Rice, were in Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. E. L. Minix and son, Arthur SenClair, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kunkel, visited in Canyon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter, Mrs. Durwood Riddle, were in Pampa one day last week.

Chas. E. Cooke, Donald Beall, S. D. Shelburne and W. L. Campbell made a trip to South Texas last week end.

Mrs. Nepper Eldridge of Amarillo visited her sister, Mrs. Toll Moore, Sunday.

Howard C. Weatherby of Lakeview was a week end guest in the T. H. Andrews home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner, Lee Atwood and daughter were in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Bush and baby are visiting in Arkansas and Missouri.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Horrell visited at Vega Sunday.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Monday.

Ed Dishman is back behind the counter at Piggly Wiggly.

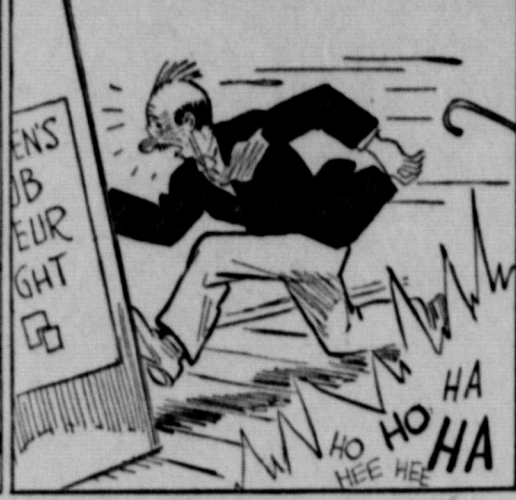
Miss Thelma Young of Pampa visited home folks here Friday night.

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

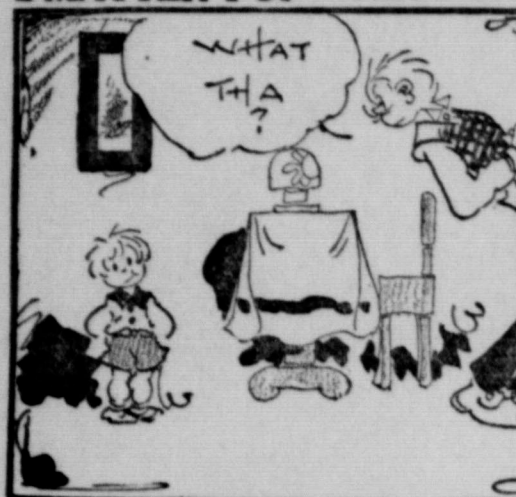


Knocking Himself Out



SMATTER POP—Take a Good Look, Pop, It Won't Be There Long

By C. M. PAYNE



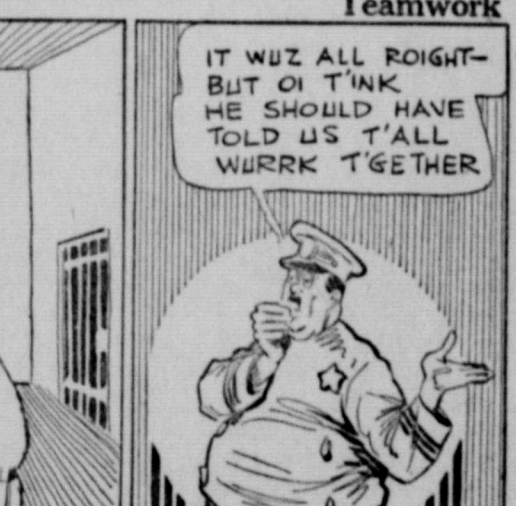
MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

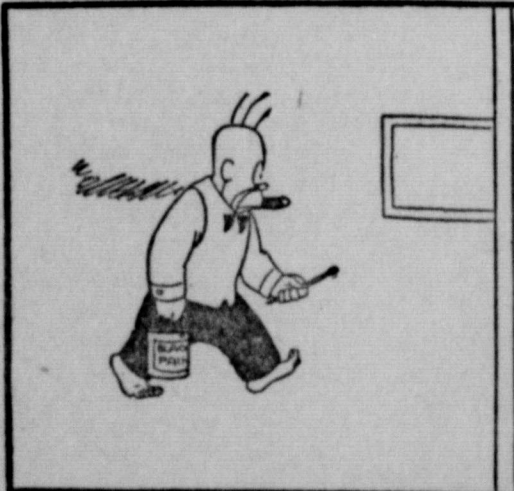
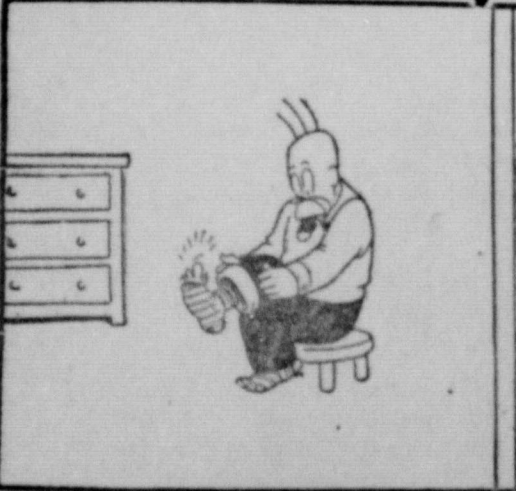
By Ted O'Loughlin



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Proof Against Holes

By O. JACOBSSON



WRIGLEY'S HAS A SMOOTH FLAVOR

BACK IN '29



"Smith is always reminiscing. He seems to be living in the past."
"Well, remembering how things were, I don't blame him."

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

QUIET

By GUYAS WILLIAMS



Made a Clean Job

Little Louise had been out in the yard investigating the wonders of nature and she came running in to her mother, all excitement, "I ate a worm," said she.

Her mother, thinking that it was probably a case of imagination, decided to appeal to the child's finer feelings and she said: "Oh, that was kind, was it? Just think how sad the mamma worm felt to have her little baby swallowed up."

The little girl hastened to reply: "I ate she's mamma, too."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Poor Management

Sonny—Pop, do you think mother knows much about taking care of children?

Pop—Why, yes, what makes you ask such a question?

Sonny—Well, she makes us kids go to bed when we're wide awake and in the morning makes us get up when we're awfully sleepy. —Copper's Weekly.

GLOOMIEST TALE ON RECORD STAYS HAPPY

Hearing of the multitude of tales that beset one Joe Montana who suffered from and imprisonment to thievery, etc., etc., brings to story of the property owner turned home from a long abroad, and was met at the by an old family retainer, who was looking gloomy, and he anxiously inquired the reason. "Well, sir," was the reply, "I have bad news. Your house is dead."
"Oh, dear!" exclaimed "I am sorry. How did it happen?"
"I think, sir, he was some of the horse-meat he 'where on earth did he been burnt down?"
"In your stables, sir, after been burnt down."
"My stables burnt down—horses dead? Good heavens did that happen?"
"I think, sir, a burning off your house and set the alight."
"Man alive," groaned the wanderer, "don't tell me house has been burnt down."
The old servant nodded. "It seems, sir, that one of dies round the coffin set the alight."
"Coffin, did you say? What for pity's sake?"
"Your father's coffin, sir, old man had a heart attack heard your wife had run the gentleman next door."
At this stage his master understandably collapsed.
"Nothing left in the way of moaned."
"Oh, yes, sir!" retorted the servant, brightening up. "I've had the little dog you!"—London Answers.

FERRY'S SEEDS are at home in ANY climate

Claims that special seeds are necessary for certain climates are misleading. The successful cultivation of gorgeous flowers and tender vegetables depends primarily on the quality of the seeds, and the care you give them.
Ferry-Morse Seed Co. has voted 80 years to developing and improving the quality of the table and flower seeds. Each of the Ferry-Morse Seed Breeding Stations in Rochester, Minn. and Salinas, Cal., over 52,000 mination tests are conducted ally to assure you that Ferry will grow... over 9000 varieties are conducted to insure the superb quality.
That's why you can plant seeds in any part of the country in any climate—and reap the results of the quality bred into them.
Look for the Ferry display in your local stores. Write for free copy of our Home Garden Catalog. Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit and San Francisco.

THE FERRY-MORSE SEED BREEDING INSTITUTE

Devoted to improving and maintaining quality of America's garden seeds

Bad Enough
A lot of people are hard to please and some others are just hard.



* Like Mrs. Ryerson, 300 times baking award winner, experts take no chances. They choose CLABBER GIRL!

ONLY 10¢

Your Great New Baking Powder

CLABBER GIRL
Baking Powder

30¢ 40¢ 60¢
CLEAN, TENDS, GIVES, CLOTHES, BALL DRUGGISTS

5¢ why many more? THE 10¢ CONTAINS AS MUCH AS 5¢

MOROLIN
THEY WHITE ESTROGEN

MIEST TAIL RECORD STAYS HAPPY

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

of the multitude... of the multitude... of the multitude...

SERMONETTE

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

Vol. 3. No. 14. Text: "When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar He said, It is finished."—John 19:30a.

WORK OF REDEMPTION COMPLETED

The people of the Old Covenant had an opportunity to be saved just as we have during the time of the New Covenant.

We of the present times know that the Messiah actually came in person; that He was born on this earth; that He became one of us—with the exception that He was without sin and blemish; that He suffered and died for us that we might live in Him.

For thirty years He was among sinful mortals. He was in the state of humiliation in order to be an example to us and teach us of brotherly love, and especially to teach us the way to heaven.

He comforted His disciples with the words: "In My Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you." (John 14:2).

Jesus, our Redeemer and Savior, out of love for sinful mankind completed His work of redemption. He drank every drop of cruel affliction, mockery and suffering in order to redeem us from the bondage of sin and the curse of the law.

The cry: It is finished, was a cry of victory. Sin and death had no power over the redeemed souls of men. It was a victorious cry which indicated that His suffering was at an end and that His work of redemption was brought to a close.

His victorious cry upon the cross: It is finished, is a seal upon His work as true God and true Man. Lord, grant us faith in Thee. Amen.

News from Liberty Sunday school 10:30 a. m. C. A. Myatt and family were in Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius King of Kingsmill visited in the Howard Hardin home Tuesday evening.

Ployd Lively, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth made a business trip to New Mexico last week end.

Newton and Clayton Stokes of White Deer visited Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sullivan last week.

Joe Brock and Belem McGee were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Olin Davis Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tedder visited in the Davis home Wednesday evening.

Kansas has been covered by the sea many times.

OIL DERRICKS OUST PETUNIAS

Derrick threatened to muscle in on petunias in the sunken gardens around Oklahoma's domeless capitol as the board of affairs prepares advertisements for leasing state grounds for oil drilling.

A well might be "spudded in" right outside Governor Marland's window, for the advertisements include all the capitol grounds, land around the governor's mansion, the sunken gardens south of the capitol, and the University of Oklahoma hospital property.

The state board of affairs' well-leasing program intruded roughly on capitol landscapers' dreams of redoubt flanked walks, flower garlanded plazas and a swarming green terrain on four sides of the capitol.

The advertisements require that operators seeking to lease capitol grounds be asked to bid on the basis of a minimum of one-fourth royalty and a cash bonus. This would give the state the bonus even though a well never is drilled.

In the sunken gardens, south of the capitol, would be four wells, if the land were leased.

Governor Marland has taken the position that the new capitol oil field across the street from the governor's mansion is rapidly draining oil from under state lands.

Everyone, whether engaged directly in agriculture or not, is closely affected by what happens to the land under the conditions that must be met in a modern society.

Now we understand why those nasal ditties are called "cowboy" songs. They resemble the bawling of a cow's little boy.—Marshall News.

Luke Barker Says:



I feel right sorry for th' father that ain't got a farm 't mortgage so's he kin send th' son 't college. Milt Moore th' editor sez things when he was movin' some machinery, he found th' minister a helpin' on one end an' th' printers devil on th' other.

Mrs. J. C. Payne and daughter, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. L. E. West and daughter of Pampa, visited relatives at Altus, Okla., Sun.

C. S. RICE Funeral Director Embalming Flowers for Funerals Ambulance Service Funeral Supplies Monuments Phones 13 and 42

PIKE'S PEAK ADVERTISED

If you sometimes doubt that advertising pays, remember that there are 26 mountains in Colorado higher than Pike's Peak. Can you name them? Neither can we. Pike's Peak has been given publicity and plenty of it, so it gets all the business, and other mountains just sit—or whatever it is—mountains do—and complain that business is punk.

The health committee of the League of Nations recently reported that in almost every country diet of the average man and woman was found to be deficient in mineral and vitamin-bearing foods. Milk and potatoes are not properly appreciated, while too much sugar and white flour are consumed, according to a study of the eating habits of the world by 12 experts on nutrition.

A noted doctor advises diet-fadists that the best thing they can do with a diet is to forget it, the sooner the better.

Constipated 30 Years Now Eats, Sleeps Fine

For thirty years I had chronic constipation. Sometimes I did not go for four or five days. I also had awful GAS bloating, headaches and pains in the back. ADLERKA helped right away. Now I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want, and never feel better. I sleep sound all night and enjoy life.—Mrs. Mabel Schott, ADLERKA cleans out poisons where ordinary laxatives do not even reach. Quick, thorough action, yet gentle and safe. Never gripes. While they last, SPECIAL 10c Trial Sizes on sale at CITY DRUG STORE. P6

WAR DECLARED Unsafe Tires!



Thousands are killed or injured every year when blow-outs throw cars out of control

WHY YOU SHOULD ENLIST NOW IN THIS GREAT WAR

36,000 people were killed in traffic accidents in 1935. 895,280 were injured. Many of these tragedies occurred because motorists "took a chance" on worn or unsafe tires.

What if YOU had a blow-out speeding along with your family in the car? Would you be among the "lucky ones" who came out alive? Don't take that awful chance.

FREE INSPECTION

- Here's what we do for your protection: 1. Inspect your tires for signs of failure. 2. Remove puncturing objects that might cause serious trouble. 3. Check air pressure of all tires, including spare. 4. Check for dangerous weak spots that might mean a blow-out when you least expect it.

And if you need extra safety, extra blow-out protection for carefree driving, this spring and summer, we want to show you the new Goodrich Safety Silver-town—the only tire in the world that gives you Golden Ply Blow-out Protection.



Get This Emblem Today! Join this war on unsafe tires. Just drive in. We'll give you our expert FREE TIRE INSPECTION. And what's more, we will be glad to get for you the famous Silver-town Safety League emblem with the red safety reflector. It's absolutely free.

THE TEXAS STATION Harris King's Certified Service Phone 172 McLean, Texas

Prescriptions

Our prescription department is being modernized for the convenience of your doctor and yourself. The new arrangement means that your doctor's prescriptions can be accurately filled in the least possible time—an appreciated factor in serious illness.

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

Announcement

To the citizens of McLean and trade area: We are happy to say to you that we will be with you again to help you save on your grocery needs.

Having purchased the City Food Store from your good citizens, Colebank and Cooper, we will open Monday morning, April 13th, with a full line of groceries, meats, fruits and vegetables.

We will solicit your patronage and good will with quality merchandise, low prices, courteous and fair treatment. You may depend on us to lend any assistance possible to further your community welfare.

Standard Food Markets F. S. and D. R. Brown, Owners

ON SAFETY

I've run a temperature in at least two hospitals and I also met up with quite a few legless, armless and otherwise badly messed up folks. There's a whole lot of mighty serious accident contemplation going on in our hospitals.

My observations have taught me that it is much better to think about accidents before they happen than on them afterward. Take it from an old campaigner, the best kind of hospital bed is the one that is permanently empty.

And personally, I'd rather be late for dinner tonight here than to be on time for breakfast in the next world in the morning. Haste makes waste of a lot of good human material.—Irvin S. Cobb.

Kansas has been covered by the sea many times.

CHOICE OF EXPERTS

CLABBER GIRL MAKING POWDER

CLABBER GIRL

Muffin

PROLIM

THE TIGER POST

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—Catherine Patterson
 Editor—Frances Landers
 Senior Editor—Orville Williams
 Business Manager—Olive Louise Atwood
 Circulation Manager—Mary Louise Cobb
 Advertising Manager—George Chambers
 Sports Editor—Arlis Tucker
 Assistant Editor—Marie Landers
 Copy Editor—Shirley Johnston
 Proofreader—Bessie Meriel
 Printer—Eula Fay Foster
 Business Advisor—Lena Williams
 Correspondent—Ellizabeth Kennedy
 Photographer—Leonard Brawley

MEET THE SENIORS

James—C. L. Wood.
 Age—17.
 Birthplace—Wheeler.
 Schools attended—McLean.
 Activities—golf, tennis, shiny track.
 Hobbies—playing hockey.
 Ambition—to be a millionaire.
 School I plan to attend—Texas University.
James—Beattie Mertel.
 Age—17.
 Birthplace—McLean.
 Schools attended—McLean.
 Activities—pep squad, tennis, Glee Club.
 Hobbies—painting.
 Ambition—aviatrix.
 School I plan to attend—not decided.

SENIOR NOTES

There are only six more weeks of school for the seniors, and they intend to make the most of it. The year cast is working hard to make senior play. "You Wouldn't Fool Me" is a great success. It is to be presented April 23, and the seniors sincerely hope that everyone in McLean and nearby will be present. Plans are also being made for the trip to Carlsbad that the seniors are to make on April 25.

SENIOR GIRLS GRADE SPELLING PAPERS

A group of senior girls graded the Black-belling papers of that division of the Texas scholastic league meet held in McLean last Friday and Saturday. The girls followed and the papers were graded as fairly as possible.

FIGHT NIGHT—FRIDAY

One of the greatest events this year will take place in the local gym Friday night at 8 o'clock. If you have never seen one of these events you should go. You will find your time well spent and enjoy every moment you are there. The plans that already have been made in the bout are Wheeler, Shamrock, McLean and Brisco. Last Friday night the McLean boxing team went to a tournament at Wheeler. Back, Chilton and Cooke were credited with knockouts over Cunniff and Cunningham. Finley drew his opponent. We consider this quite a winning team because this was the first tournament. The proceeds of the bout here Friday night will go toward buying senior football equipment. The admission will be 15c for school students and 25c for adults.

BAND NEWS

James Dean Cobb, R. L. Floyd, Jack Hogan, Spencer Sitter, L. E. Lowers, Mr. Harding and Mr. Leeds spent several days in Enid, Okla., last week at the Tri-state band festival. James Dean and R. L. entered the no contests. There were around sixty school bands at the festival. Some of these bands were as good as are to be found anywhere in the United States. Among the judges of the contest were Edwin Franks Goldman, director of the Goldman band, New York City; Frank Simon, director of the Arnold band, Cincinnati; and A. A. Harding, conductor of the University of Illinois bands. Among the festivities enjoyed by those going to Enid were a marching band, a grand parade of sixty bands through the streets of Enid, a band concert (300 pieces) concert, and concerts by the Phillips University band and the Enid symphony orchestra. Our band boys who attended this festival all expressed a hearty desire to go again next year. It is to be hoped that more will be able to go.

AGGIE REPORT

The McLean dairy judging team was the place at the annual Plainshow show, with 18 teams competing in the contest. The best was one of the best the Panhandle this year.

The boys judged classes of Jerseys, Holsteins and Guernseys. The classes were hard and the boys are to be complimented for placing them so well.

Tulla won first with a score of 1296 and Claude won second with 1160. J. P. Sharp of Tulla was high point man with a score of 459.

HOME EC GIRLS SELL FOOD

The home economics girls sold short orders, candy, ice cream, peanuts and gum Friday at the inter-scholastic league meet. They are planning to sell popcorn and candy at the boxing bout Friday night. The first year girls are studying breads this week. The second year girls have begun work on their tailored garments.

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

We wonder why Charles was his pajama top to school Monday. Ask Wilbur Lee Wilson if J. D. Beck has a cousin at Lubbock. How does Wilson Shaw get that wave in his hair? Can Harold Rickard make good cakes? They call him "Midget" Chilton over at Wheeler, but you should see him knock those Wheeler "guys" out. Marietta, we've got a feeling you're going to get knicked. Cap. Laswell said he could have won just "lotsa" those medals in track, if he hadn't had to work. James Emmet Cooke still likes publicity. The most notable thing he has done lately is to help J. D. Beck out a little bit to win the county tennis match. We wonder why Paris Hess blushed when Mrs. Lynch walked in Sunday. We wonder why Jessie Mae argues about Chevrolets being good cars nowadays. We wonder why Harold Rickard has to report to the office every time Eula Faye is on duty. Mr. Harding went to a party when he was in Enid and made himself better off. There were several hundred people there and they played a kissing game. The women had to kiss the men. If they did not kiss

INDIVIDUAL MASOLEUM

A Memorial Repository for Perpetual Preservation
 Manufactured by
 Surface Burial Vault and Monument Co.
 MRS. ERA KIBLER
 McLean Representative

MUSIC CLUB REPORT

The Music Lovers Club met last Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. R. L. Appling, with Vada Appling and Sally Jo Alexander as hostesses. The program consisted mostly of Amarillo Music Festival contest numbers. Georgia Colebank was voted best player, Sally Jo Alexander second and Joyce Dowell third. Thelma Jean Dikman had most reward tickets for the month. Refreshments carrying out the Easter motif, were served to all present.

Mike Hollander, James Blake and J. W. Pennant of the Pampa radio station were in McLean Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Fran's Rodgers of Borger visited her mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes, Thursday.

Mrs. Donald Beall and son and Mrs. Roy Robinson visited in Pampa Sunday.

Ruel Smith and Sammie Cubine made a trip to Fort Wayne, Ind., the first of the week.

Miss Jewel Shaw of Pampa visited here Friday night.

AUTOMOBILE SERVICE

Let us service your car. We treat your car and your pocketbook right.
 66 Service Station
 W. K. Wharton, Mgr.
 Lemons for Rheumatism
 Bring Joyous Relief

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

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shirley and daughter of Magic City visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Carpenter, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Overton and daughters of Canyon visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke and son, Joe, accompanied by Mrs. Jim Beck, were in Wheeler Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Turner visited at Vega Sunday.

Owen Moore was in Pampa one day last week.

Roy Campbell made a trip to Corpus Christi last week end.

Miss Alynne Mallow was a Wheeler visitor Friday.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitsett of Alameda were in McLean Friday.

Mrs. N. H. Greer went to Amarillo Friday.

Life Fire Hail INSURANCE
 I insure anything No prohibited list.
 I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway
 Reliable Insurance



CHICK STARTERS
 25 lbs. with 100 Chicks
 50 lbs. 200 Chicks
 75 lbs. 300 Chicks
 125 lbs. 500 Chicks
 250 lbs. 1000 Chicks
FREE!

BABY CHICKS
 We have caught up with advance orders and have a few baby chicks on hand for immediate delivery.
 McLean Hatchery
 Phone 70 W. H. Floyd, Prop.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Barber and Miss Odessa Kunkel visited Mrs. baby of Lone Mound visited Mr. Charnall Miller at Wheeler over the week end.

Miss Roberta Turner of Canyon visited her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Turner, last week.

Martin Murdock was in Wheeler Friday night.

Robert Criss of Alameda was in McLean Thursday.

L. S. Tinnin made a trip to Pampa Thursday.

GRADE "A" Whole Milk
FREE DELIVERY
 Anywhere in City Limits
Hibler's Dairy
 Phone 61

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

Easter Specials
 3 Days—Thursday, Friday, Saturday

LADIES' FULL FASHIONED SILK HOSE regular and knee length, per pair	49c
LADIES' STRAW HATS regular \$2.50 to close out at	49c
LADIES' SILK DRESSES regular \$2.95	\$1.49
SPRING WASH DRESSES, 2-piece and regular, \$2.95 values	\$1.79
SILK PRINCESS SLIPS regular \$1.49 now	98c
DANCE SET regular \$1.49	98c
LADIES' PURSES celluloid and beaded, regular \$1.49	98c

Don't Forget we will give away the beautiful \$65.00 bedroom suite at 5:30 p. m. Saturday!
THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE
 Where Prices Talk Fred Bayouth, Manager

REMEMBER 'WAY BACK WHEN?
 —the family druggist, along with the family doctor, was your closest friend and adviser. Well, that is the policy upon which this institution is built—friendly, helpful service at all times.
Erwin Drug Co.

Saturday Specials

GREEN BEANS 3 No. 2 cans	25c
SPINACH 3 No. 2 cans	25c
PRUNES gallon can	33c
STEW MEAT per lb	10c
HAMBURGER per lb	10c
BEEF ROAST per lb	15c
BOLOGNA 2 lb for	25c

O. K. Grocery and Market

"Well, it didn't seem like 400 miles!"

It's true! That V-8 Feeling makes the miles go Easier!



YOU know as soon as you take the wheel of a Ford that you've hit on something different. You're driving a car with a V-8 engine, and a chassis like no other in the world. You get an edge on city traffic. You cover the open road more easily. You hold the road on turns and bad going without having to poke along. You actually cut your running time without boosting your top speed! Yet driving a Ford V-8 is delightfully easy. And you save money, every mile. Owners report gas mileage on a par with less powerful cars; and no oil needed between changes. Terms as low as \$25 a month after usual low down-payment, under new UCC 1/8% a month payment plans. Prices \$510 and up, FOB Detroit.

Borrow a car from your FORD Dealer today
 get that *V-8 Feeling* for yourself!

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
 News Building, 210 Main Street
 Phone 47
 T. A. LANDERS, Publisher
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 In Texas
 One Year \$2.00
 Six Months 1.25
 Three Months .63
 Outside Texas
 One Year \$2.50
 Six Months 1.50
 Three Months .83

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

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

Ever notice how the harder you work, the better luck you have?

Spring must be here. A loose cow was in the editor's garden the other night. Cows are usually kept up until the grass and garden stuff begins to green up.

If the practice of rewarding donors to colleges by renaming the school becomes fashionable the graduate from Winners college will be somewhat embarrassed when he forgets to refer to his alma mater as the Smith-Jones-Brown-Winner school.

At least one outside advertising scheme was put over recently without reference to the merchants' advertising committee. There is only one way to insure protection and that is to refer all outside advertising solicitors to the committee for investigation. The legitimate solicitor welcomes such action and the man who does not want to submit his proposition to the local committee will bear watching.

The city has absolute control of streets and alleys from each property line, and an ordinance in effect establishing sidewalk and curb lines. The city has the right to establish tree lines in the parkways and to say just how far apart trees can be set, and what kind of trees. It will pay anyone to consult the authorities before building anything on city property, as many mistakes have been made in the past that have detracted from property values on several streets.

An Oklahoma woman suing for divorce described her husband as having the grace of a hippopotamus, the brain of a gnat, the appearance of a giraffe, and the personality of a dead salmon. She was awarded a divorce. If that plea becomes more popular there's trouble ahead for husbands.—Marshall News.

We are told that an odorless cabbage has been developed by agricultural geniuses. Now, if an odorless onion that won't "kick back" can be produced, our happiness will be complete.—Savoy Star.

A fire ball with an apparent size equal to that of the full moon was seen to sweep through the early-morning skies of New York and explode, recently.

A Pennsylvania junior college, once one of the most exclusive girls' schools in the East, was sold at auction for \$1.

Memory is the best between the ages of 11 and 14, according to Dr. J. Alison Glover, of the London Board of Education.

Skeletons of flying reptiles with wing-spread of 25 feet have been found in the chalk beds of Western Kansas.

L. A. Tolliver of Russellville, Ark., visited in the L. S. Chien home over the week end.

With the Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
 Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Orchestra. Morning service at 11. Special music by choir and orchestra. Mrs. J. E. Leigh will speak.
 B. T. U. at 6:45 p. m.
 Night service at 8. The choir and the pastor will render a special Easter program consisting of music by the choir and accompanying scriptures by the pastor. The orchestra will assist.
 Choir rehearsal Tuesday, 8 p. m.
 W. M. U. Wednesday, 2:30 p. m.
 Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m.
 Mrs. J. E. Leigh, the Texas W. M. U. secretary, will be with the women of our church on Thursday afternoon at 2:30. She will be featured in an all day school of instruction at the Lela church on Friday. We will have the privilege of hearing Mrs. Leigh in an address on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Leigh is one of the most lovable characters, attractive speakers, and valuable servants of the Master in all the Southland. It is seldom that we are privileged to have character in our midst.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
 Sunday school 10 a. m. P. H. Bourland, gen. supt.; Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, supt. primary department.
 Morning worship at 11. Resurrection in sermon and song.
 Evening worship at 8 o'clock.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES AUXIL.

The Presbyterian ladies met at the home of Mrs. T. J. Coffey Tuesday afternoon. The devotional was led by Mrs. J. B. Hembree. The lesson was taken from 1 Peter 1. She also gave the poem, "If I Be In Discipline."

Mrs. Coffey presided over the business session. The following are to serve as officials: Mrs. T. J. Coffey, president; Mrs. Allen Wilson, secretary; Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Arthur Erwin, secretary for literature; Mrs. T. A. Massey, secretary for missionary education; Mrs. E. L. Sitter, secretary for membership; Mrs. Arthur Erwin, secretary for stewardship; Mrs. J. B. Hembree, secretary for spiritual life groups; Mrs. Karl Estes, secretary for national missions and overseas hospital sewing; Mrs. Donald Beall, vice president.

Standing committee chairmen are: membership, Mrs. Sitter; finance, Mrs. I. E. Williams; nominating, Mrs. H. Bourland.

Mrs. Coffey gave an outline of the Presbyterian which met at Berger. Mrs. Arthur Erwin gave plans for the year's work on stewardship, and Mrs. Hembree gave plans for spiritual life groups.

Devotional refreshments were served to the following: Mesdames Chas. E. Cooke, Eva Rogers, I. E. Williams, Kid McCoy, Feb Everett, Arthur Erwin, W. K. Wharton, Lizzie Miller, Thurman Adkins, Ray Davis, F. H. Bourland, E. L. Sitter, J. B. Hembree, Allen Wilson, F. E. Hambricht, W. E. Smith, Donald Beall and the hostess.

Man is a land animal. The food he eats, the clothing he wears—the most basic necessities of his life—come from the land. In a simple society, most families make direct use of the land in securing these necessities.

A delicate camera with microscope attached has been perfected which will detect hardening of the arteries in its early stages.

D. C. Carpenter made a trip to Abilene and Temple last week.

T. R. Garrett made a business trip to Pampa Tuesday.

HEADACHES

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

CITY DRUG STORE

TAYLOR MADE CUSTOM CLOTHES

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

City Tailor Shop
 H. H. Darrell, Prop.

THE GAMBLING PASSION

It is amazing how many people want something for nothing. Pin them down and they will deny being dishonest, but they still want something of value without giving an equivalent.

The return of horse racing to Texas has produced a flood of gambling. Some of us said that such a result would follow and the facts have fully justified the prediction. It is very difficult to enforce the laws against gambling because people cannot see why a thing should be permitted in one place and be a crime in another. The fact is that nothing ought to be considered a crime in any place, if the state permits that thing to be done elsewhere for money. Juries will not readily convict those who do the same thing that the state allows. There is a deep-seated conviction that to sell the privilege to do wrong is accepting a bribe. There is a deep-down conviction that the whole system of licensing wrong is a system of bribery. Is there any logical way of resisting such a conclusion? There is not, for such is the case. The only way to deal with crime is to forbid it. The whole history of crime proves that if it is licensed it cannot be controlled.

Gambling is wrong. It should not be licensed or permitted. People who gamble should be excluded from the churches. Those who rent houses for the purpose of gambling ought to

be excluded from the churches. There should be a clear, distinct line drawn in this country between right and wrong. The law and the churches ought to draw that line.—Baptist Standard.

Retail sales of jewelry in the United States in 1935 were estimated at \$238,000,000 as compared to \$201,000,000 in 1934, according to a report made recently by Dun and Bradstreet, Inc. Imports of polished diamonds increased 57% over 1934. The trend was toward better qualities in novelty jewelry, watches, silverware and diamonds. A further increase in 1936 is expected to bring sales volume up to \$298,000,000.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway, Mrs. Puel Smith and daughter were in Shamrock Friday.

Dempse Bulls of Shamrock was in McLean Thursday.

Every City Has Its Favorite Rating Place —

in McLean It's MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"



Your Car needs this SEMI-ANNUAL CHECK-UP!

Summer is hard on automobiles! The lighter lubricants used for quick winter starting are not made to stand up under the terrific heat of hot weather driving. For best protection—for smoothest performance, you need Magnolia's 7-POINT SUMMERIZE SERVICE!.

Stop at the Sign of the Flying Red Horse



C. J. Cash
 MAGNOLIA AGENT
 Phone 86 McLean, Texas

Just What You Have Been Longing for!

A PERMANENT WAVE WITHOUT A MACHINE—WITHOUT ELECTRICITY

Comfortable, quick, simple, and safe

This popular new system of oil permanent waving is given without the discomfort of overhead heating apparatus.

Any color or texture of hair—fine, resistant, bleached, white or dyed. It is so ingeniously conceived that it neither oversteams nor understeams. It never bakes.

SPECIAL ON MACHINE WAVES

for Limited Time Only
 Regular \$3.50 wave for \$2.50

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

LANDSCAPING

Evergreens Shade Trees
 Fruit Trees Shrubbery
 Rock Garden Material

Bruce & Sons Nursery
 Trees with a Reputation
 Pines, Lilacs, Spruces
 Almonds, Yuccas

BUY YOUR FORD V-8 AND USED CARS—from—

McLean Sales Service Texas

A Utah woman was greatly shocked when she first saw herself in a mirror after 20 years of blindness. But her shock was nothing to the one most of us would get if we could see ourselves as others see us.

"Did I ever shave you before?" asked a barber of his customer. "I don't remember your face."

"No, I suppose not. It's all healed up now."

Customer—I wish to buy an appropriate gift for a bride; something timely and striking.
 Shopkeeper—How about a clock?

The Dusty Season Is Here . . .

Weatherstrip NOW!

—keep the sand and dust out of your home. Expert installation.

- ... Venetian Blinds
- ... Water Softeners
- ... Floor Furnaces
- ... Door Checks
- ... Automatic Hot Water Heaters

GUY [Soft Water] HILL
 Phone 47 - - - McLean

Auspices American Legion

McLEAN
 One Big Week Starting Monday
 APRIL 13



Presenting a line of good clean comedy dramas

- A new one each night—PLUS—
- Band and modern broadcasting Orchestra—PLUS—
- Big time Vaudeville Acts between acts of the play—
- featuring such acts as—
- HERMAN MUNDINE, with his trick bicycles — MUNDINE and
- JUNE, jugglers extraordinary of Banum-Bailey fame — BETTY
- FROMEN, the French singer — DUDE ARTHUR, "the funny
- man" — CHAS MITCHELL, with educated feet — BUDDY
- BROWN, the "Bing" of Brunk's Show.

3 BIG SHOWS IN 1

For the Small Price
 10c AND 20c

SEATS FOR 1500
 The Biggest Show of Its Kind
 Ever Appeared in McLean

OUR OPENING PLAY

"City Wives and Country Relations"
 A Red-Hot Comedy-Drama

OUR LINE OF PLAYS INCLUDES: "Other People's Business,"
 "Three Jolly Bachelors," "Farmer Takes a Wife," "Cat and the
 Canary," "Under Arizona Skies" — Don't miss one play.

30 PEOPLE "Count 'Em" 30

Big Tent Located Next to City Hall
 Heated in Cold Weather

E. L. TURNER MOTOR CORP.

Smart

Life — Auto —
CREED BOGAN
 INSURANCE
 Fire Mail
 McLEAN TEXAS

FOR as ref
 some as
 suggest the
 youth and s
 season's sty;
 that design
 are all ent
 full printed
 fetas.

Agreed th
 happy brig
 the next lo
 wardrobe o
 her young
 secure sat
 vognish sil
 be sure th
 is attract
 choose fron
 as well as
 terning. S
 are buying
 pull at the
 of artific
 silks can
 clean like
 may be tu
 in a happy
 pure dye
 shoddy we
 "first appe
 lose their
 are worn.
 coming to
 ting the b
 Printed
 practical
 silk prints
 color in v
 by Van
 painter. A
 choice yo

J.

The bl
 made of
 monoton
 is a fore
 lored, y
 in the u
 a Sumat
 coloring
 collar e
 banding
 sleeves.
 side or
 bolero

The c
 reated t
 to a ne
 lery go
 soft na

Hunt
 tion
 a fat

Smart Silk Prints for Young Girls

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Youth and Gay Print

FOR as refreshing and lovely a threesome as ever fancy can picture, we suggest the alliance of springtime youth and gay silk print. In the new season's style parade it is very evident that designers of young-girl fashions are all enthusiastic over joyous colorful printed silk crepes and silk taffetas.

Agreed that pretty young girls and happy bright prints belong together, the next logical step is to plan the wardrobe of Miss Sweet Sixteen and her younger sisters accordingly. To secure satisfaction in selection of a voguish silk print for the junior miss be sure that it be as practical as it is attractive. Meaning, one should choose from standpoint of wearability as well as intrigue of color and patterning. See to it that the silk you are buying is that sterling it will not pull at the seams or crumple because of artificial weighting. Only good silks can be depended upon to dry-clean like new, while many of them may be tubbed with perfect confidence for a happy outcome. Which accounts for an ever increasing demand for pure dye all-silk prints instead of shoddy weaves that make a grand "first appearance" and then begin to lose their glamor from the day they are worn. More and more women are coming to realize the economy of getting the best.

Printed silk crepe is a favorite for practical daytime wear. The key to silk prints for spring and summer is color in vivid, virile hues as inspired by Van Gogh, celebrated Spanish painter. Of course if pastels are your choice you will find them most de-

lectable in the new showings, otherwise take a fling at high color this season and be smartly in fashion.

Silk crepe in red with white and black bubble print, as shown to the right in the illustration, lends itself admirably to the spring costume of a young girl. The skirt of this chic outfit is pleated. Red buttons and a boutonniere animate the gray coat. The coat is extremely practical in that it can be worn as a separate wrap, and a high-style wrap it will be, for gray is a most talked of color. Gray shoes, gray hats, gray weaves, gray summer furs are made a feature in many fashion previews.

It is indeed a dainty silken frock which the smiling young miss to the left in the group is wearing. Tiny crossed golf clubs designfully pattern this simply tailored silk crepe frock. Novel patterning distinguishes the new silks. Most amusing and very smart are the silks with little animal figures, flying birds, music notes and the newest is vegetable prints with of course a comprehensive showing of florals. Tiny floweret print crepes are charming for little girls. White crocheted buttons give an exclusive hand-made touch to the cunning dress pictured.

Before the season is far spent every young girl will be coveting a bolero costume such as are outstandingly fashionable at present. So see to it that the young girl's wardrobe includes a bolero outfit to wear in the spring style parade. Prints made up in bolero fashion are a "last word" in swank. The model which the little lady seated in the foreground is wearing is made of printed taffeta. The blouse of French blue silk crepe is gathered to the skirt. The jacket is removable and the collar and cuffs of the blouse are worn outside. Notice the short puffed sleeves of the jacket. The jacket, either Eton, bolero or of basque with a peplum persuasion made of printed taffeta worn with a plain skirt is a high fashion for spring.

© Western Newspaper Union.

JACKET BLOUSE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The blouse that looks like a jacket, made of gay print and worn with a monotone skirt for striking contrast, is a foremost fashion this season. Tailored, yet withal delightfully feminine, is the model pictured. It is made of a Sumatra cotton print and its tropical coloring is fascinating. The hand-colored ends in a little tab tie. Similar banding finishes the full short puff sleeves. Wear the blouse tucked inside or out over the skirt—the new bolero suits call for the former.

Concealed Buttons

The coat with fly-front (buttons concealed under a stitched panel of cloth) is a new idea for spring. One particularly good model of this type comes in soft navy blue woolen.

Hunting Cap Hats

Hunting caps have given the inspiration for new Paris hats. They come in flat fur or velvet.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Racial Hatred.
BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF. —It may be old to you, but it's new out here:

Small Prussian town turns out for traveling circus. Ferocious lion escapes; villagers flee madly. Sinevy stranger grapples, single-handed, with ravening brute; twists its jaws, hammers its nose, boots it back into cage.

Entire community starts jubilation—flags flying, bands playing, burgomaster puts on his high hat, special train arranged for rushing the hero to Berlin to be decorated by Herr Hitler as reincarnation of ancient Nordic demigods, typifying spirit of old German stocks—all that sort of thing.

Suddenly hideous discovery is made that stranger's background is not Teutonic, the family name being Ginsberg. Celebration called off; flags furled, bands sneak home, special train canceled, burgomaster has apoplexy.

And next day the local paper comes out with scathing article under the headline, "Jew Attacks Defenseless Lion."



Irvin S. Cobb

Criminal Lawyers.

WE'RE a funny people. Did we read where, in some far-off country, men who had access to zoos picked the locks on the cages and freed the man-eating tigers and the blood-thirstiest wolves and the deadliest poison snakes to go forth and kill again, we'd marvel at a land which endured such a thing.

But when in our own land criminal lawyers truthfully boast that, of all the individuals charged with deliberate murder whom they have defended, no single one ever went to noose or chair, and that ever so many more were, by their skill, saved from the prisons where we are supposed to pen our human tigers and wolves and snakes, we give these gentlemen our admiration and much free advertising, and young lawyers crave to follow in their illustrious footsteps.

We are indeed a funny people—so funny it's hard to decide whether we should laugh at ourselves—or weep.

Husbands and Wives.

LOTS of matrimony in the news. Now that marriage, instead of being a contract, is a ninety-day option. A Pittsburgh gentleman gets fined for dunking his lady's face in a simmering beef stew. That's no way to treat a lady. Or a beef stew. Take the average lady, and would you care for a beef stew flavored with lipstick, eyebrow pencil, mascara, cold cream, hair dye and three kinds of paint?

A gentleman who's president of the—take a deep breath—American Creative League of Harmony and Music Students, declares if ill-suited couples learn the guitar happiness would return, the guitar, he states, being the most romantic instrument there is. But once, in vandeville, I saw a peevish helpmate crown friend husband with an inlaid guitar, and it didn't seem to do him any real good.

Slowing Up Youth.

OBVIOUSLY it's too late to save the confirmed speed-maniacs among the adult population. They won't be with us long, anyhow, and will be missed by but few, if any. Every time one of these madmen whizzes past, I find myself saying to the back of his neck, "Well, brother, glad to have this glimpse at you. Probably I'll not be seeing you again unless I should drop in at the morgue the day you arrive."

But maybe we might help to insure the oncoming generations by inaugurating a definite course of juvenile education. Let's start with the babies; let's make it a fixed and required ritual in every kindergarten, every public or private parochial school—yes, every Sunday school, every Boy Scout camp and at every girl's campfire; every place where youngsters are gathered. Over and over again, let's pound it into them that reckless driving is neither gallant nor smart nor sporting, but that it is stupid and criminal and vicious and murderous.

Desolation of Floods.

THE first time we went to Venice my wife looked across the Grand canal and said: "Did you ever see anything like it?" And, trying to be funny, I said: "Absolutely, he's just like South Third street did during the big rise of 1913. If right now a fellow in a stiff should come rowing up to this window to collect the water-rent, I'd swear I was back home."

That seemed a sorry joke as I read of a monstrous yellow torrent sweeping down on the beleaguered lowlands where my people have lived for nearly a century and a half, bringing ruin to its crest and desolation in its wake.

Surely nature has been pitiless this last year—drouths and duststorms; forest fires and smokepalls; blizzard and icepacks; and now these cruel floods. Still, amid the afflictions, on consoling thought gleams like a star, congress will adjourn pretty soon.

IRVIN S. COBB.

Copyright—WNU service.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Lard used in deep fat frying should be strained through cheesecloth after use to remove the food particles which accumulate in the kettle.

Oysters have a better flavor if not overcooked. They may be rolled in fine cracker crumbs, dipped in egg, rolled again in crumbs and fried in deep fat at 350 Fahrenheit.

If the paint on the outside of your house has blistered it may be necessary to take off all old paint. No paint will bond well with poor old paint.

A tablespoon of borax placed in the water in the tea kettle will remove the coating that forms on inside of kettle.

To bring out the brilliancy of cut glass, add ammonia to the water in which it is to be rinsed.

Dressing tables, like little girls' dresses, are now flounced from top to bottom. For a young girl's room five crisp, sheer flounces of white organdie make a most attractive table.

When scouring with wire wool use a snap clothespin to hold wool, thus saving your hands.

Peroxide will remove perfume stains from linen bureau scarfs. Keep a blotting pad under scarf to protect dressing table or bureau top when perfume is spilled on it.

Tie a little bow of bright colored ribbon on the handles of the scissors and they can be quickly found in the sewing basket.

© Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.

Grow Vegetables Without Sun or Soil in Quick Time

A method of growing fresh vegetables even during the long Arctic night was displayed the other day at Rockefeller Center, New York.

No soil is required. The plants grow in a container with a chemical solution composed of minerals, salts and other plant foods which provide all the nourishment needed. Ultraviolet ray lamps take the place of the sun, doing the job so well that plants grow at two or three times their normal rate.—Washington Post.

JOINTS ON HINGES

The strangest tattooing job on record was that which was done on a perfectly sober gentleman in London a few years ago when he had a huge with screws tattooed on every major joint of his body.—Collier's.

Good Striving

Failure after long preservation is much grander than never to have a striving good enough to be called a failure.—George Elliot.

Play Just as Important to Well-Balanced Life as Work

A vacation helps to balance our powers, to give us a more symmetrical development. It keeps us from becoming one-sided. It improves our judgment.

People who alternate work with play, who frequently get close to Nature, preserve the sweetness of life; are sounder, saner; have more common-sense than those who never drop their work.

HOW FAR CAN YOU GO BEFORE HE SAYS...

"You need a quart"

Make the "FIRST QUART" TEST

Just drain and refill your crankcase with Quaker State. Note the mileage. Then see how far you go before you have to add a quart. See if it isn't farther than you have ever gone on a single quart of any other oil. (That means real oil economy; but still more important, remember that the oil that stands up best between refills is giving your motor the safest lubrication. Motorists find that under similar driving conditions, they get many more miles from Quaker State. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

Retail Price... 35¢ per Quart

"First Choice of Experience"

QUAKER STATE MOTOR OILS AND SUPERFINE GREASES

DIZZY DEAN in rescue role!

WELL NEVER GET A LIFE BOAT THROUGH THESE ROCKS

RIGHT! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT THE LINE AND HAUL 'EM IN

DIZZY, THAT BOAT OUT THERE IS ON THE ROCKS!

LET'S GET OUT TO THE END OF THE PIER! THE COAST GUARD'S THERE NOW!

HURRY UP, JOE! SHOOT IT!

WE'VE GOT TO GET THE LINE OUT TO 'EM SOME WAY!

CAN'T—THE GUN'S JAMMED!

THEN GET A ROCK, TIE THE LINE TO IT AND I'LL THROW IT OUT!

YOU CERTAINLY HAVE PLENTY OF ENERGY, DIZZY! I WISH I HAD MORE OF IT!

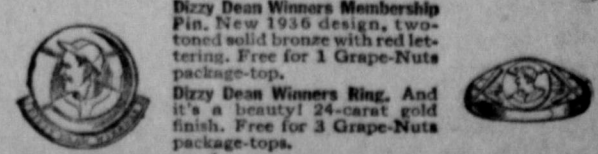
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU ONE WAY TO GET SOME. EAT GRAPE-NUTS LIKE I DO. YOU CAN'T BEAT IT!

SHUCKS, SON, YOU CAN DO ANYTHING IF YOU'VE GOT AGILITY AND THE ENERGY TO BACK IT UP!

WHAT A THROW! I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D MAKE IT!

BOYS! GIRLS! Join Dizzy Dean Winners! Get 49 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 tablespoonfuls, 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.)



GRAPe-NUTS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. H. F. 5-11-36

I enclose Grape-Nuts package-tops for which send me the item(s) checked below:

Membership Pin (send 1 package-top).

Dizzy Dean Winners Ring (send 3 package-tops).

Name _____

Street _____

City _____ State _____

A Post Cereal—Made by General Foods

S. S. LESSON

By Rev. Cecil G. Galt
Pastor First Baptist Church

JESUS TRIUMPHS OVER DEATH

Lesson text, Luke 24:1-12. Golden text, "Because I live, ye shall live also." John 14:19.

The continuity of the story of the life and work of Jesus as recorded by Luke is broken this week to consider the resurrection of Jesus as an Easter lesson. Luke does not give as many of the details concerning the resurrection and ascension as some of the other writers. Nevertheless, he gives enough for us to catch a running picture of this glorious and marvelous occasion.

Jesus was buried in the tomb of Joseph of Arimathea. Had not this follower offered his tomb hewn out of solid rock, the Master would have been cast out on the open plain or buried in a very shallow grave. God was ready to take care of this matter by having a follower ready. Early in the morning on the third day, some of the women went to take some spices to spread over the body of the Master. No doubt Joseph had seen to it that certain spices had been wrapped with the body. But the women wanted to do what Luke they could in the preservation of the body. The spices served a double purpose. They took the place of the flowers of the modern day, and also acted as a preservative.

When the women arrived at the tomb, the great stone that sealed the mouth of the grave was rolled away already. There were no soldiers there. In their amazement they likely stood speechless before the grave clothes cast aside upon the grave stone. Jesus was not there. In a moment there stood beside them two men in shining raiment. They were angels. These representatives of God announced to the women that Jesus whom they sought was raised from the dead. This was new. They had seen Him raise others from the dead, but how could He, being dead, raise Himself from that lifeless state? Their comprehension of His Godhood was not complete. The angels reminded them of His words and they remembered His teachings. The women left the sepulchre and ran to tell His disciples.

The disciples would not believe the prattle of the women. They were men, and must have reason to base their beliefs upon. Fear and disappointment had them within their grasp. Nevertheless, Peter had the courage to go see for himself. He learned the truth. Jesus was not in the grave. He had gone.

Then we have the record of the two on the way to Emmaus. They mourned the passing of Jesus. A stranger walked with them, and opened to them the teachings of the Old Testament concerning the Messiah. But it was not until they went to eat supper together that Jesus revealed Himself to them. They were immediately to tell the disciples. Jesus entered the room. He proved to that group of followers beyond doubt that it was He, risen from the dead. Many things transpired in those days—when He was with them from time to time. Finally after forty days He gathered them together and with His last command, that we should be His witnesses to the uttermost ends of the earth, He ascended into heaven.

The resurrection and the ascension are both part of the same thing. In the two Jesus ascended from the lowest state to the highest state—from death and the grave to the right hand of the Father. This is the eternal secret of the Christian religion. To be sure Jesus was the Son of God. But had He not arisen from the grave and ascended to God the claim that He was the Son of God would have been an idle tale. The resurrection and ascension constituted the proof of the first claim of Jesus. Also, herein is the power of the Christian religion. This is that which stands it above all other religions. Every other religion on the face of the earth points with pride to the burial place of its founder—where his ashes rest in peace. Thank God there is no earthly burial ground where the remains of the founder of Christianity rest. He was buried as all the others, after death. But He overcame death and arose from the grave, thereby giving to every one of His followers the eternal promise of future resurrection—and present life that is eternal.

The power of Christianity in the life of the individual, of the Kingdom through the ages, is a living power. Everything else through all time known to man is destructive in its nature, and will eventually bring man down in defeat and death. Christianity not only gives life, but gives unending life.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thut and son of Lefors visited in McLean Friday.

WITH BRUNKS



Clarence Klein, member of the Brunks cast of comedians, who will appear with them in their shows next week.

COMEDIANS START ACT HERE MONDAY

Brunks comedians, who will locate in 46 Highway, near the City Hall, will open their show in McLean beginning Monday of next week and continue here through Saturday night, April 12. They are here under the auspices of the American Legion.

Opening show has been announced as "City Wives and Country Relations," the comedy story of a country lad who goes to the city and makes good.

A number of other features are scheduled for each night and room for all in the audience is promised. The show auditorium has a seating capacity of 1750.

June Brunks, 8-year-old daughter of Mr. Brunks, will appear in the McLean show while the show is in McLean. June appears in a number of the plays during the week.

June Quin, that it is not difficult to combine her studies in the district schools, as the public schools in Texas are standardized.

News from Heald

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Ledgerwood and daughter, Marnell, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Martel and son, Paul, in McLean.

D. L. Miller and Reed Grogan were Wheeler visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Armstrong and son, Fess, of Borger visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Jack Bailey, and family part of last week. A miscellaneous shower was given to the home of Mrs. E. H. Kramer Wednesday afternoon, honoring Mrs. Tony Green. A large crowd was present, and the honoree received many nice gifts.

Mrs. Nida Green, Mrs. K. S. Rippey and Mrs. Arthur Rippey visited in the J. W. and Paul Stauffer homes Thursday afternoon.

Grandmother Rogers visited Grandmother Meroney in the Renshaw home Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Evans spent the week end in Nocona, visiting their parents.

Mrs. Nida Green spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Hubert Roush, and family in the Grassy community.

Mrs. Tony Green visited Mrs. Vanda Hensley at McLean Wednesday night.

Mrs. Paul Ladd entertained the young folks with a party in her home Saturday night.

Several from here attended the intercollegiate league meet in McLean Friday and Saturday.

Miss Ramah Lou Rippey spent Saturday night with Miss Wanda Nell Ladd.

Peggy Jean and Bobby Roy Blair spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Clara Blair, in the J. W. Stauffer home.

Mrs. B. E. Bailey and children, Mrs. Jack Bailey and children and Delmos Collins visited in the George Renshaw home Friday afternoon.

Miss Goldie Edney has returned to her home near McLean, after working in the Walter Bailey home the past week.

Mrs. J. E. Howard and daughters, Miss Laura Lee and Mrs. John B. Rice, were in Amarillo the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bunk Oker and Miss Clara Pearl Gotlin of Pampa were McLean visitors Friday night.

Mrs. H. H. Lamb and daughter visited in the Earl Barber home at Toms Monday Friday night.

Mrs. Callie Haynes visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Rodgers, at Borger the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne visited their daughter, Mrs. L. E. West, at Pampa one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hale of Amarillo were in McLean Monday.

PERENNIAL GARDEN FROM SEED

The competent perennial border is a work of art which many a garden lover strives to achieve. This may be hard work or a pleasant pastime, costly or inexpensive, depending upon how he goes about it, but in any case the job needs much careful study.

Without it the hardy border is likely to be a better-shelter arrangement with little sequence in height, color or season of bloom.

It is possible to get data on the way flowers grow before beginning operations. It is found for the most part in seed catalogs, and usually a gardening neighbor will have valuable information about local conditions and what will grow best in the community. When the choice of flowers is made, a scale plan on paper should be drawn and each subject located on it according to its height and color.

Plants which range from a few inches to several feet in height must be fitted into the picture so that all can be seen to advantage. It is manifestly foolish to plant a tall delphinium in front of some small plant, and the general rule is a gentle graduation from the low-growing types in front to the taller ones in the background, without, however, presenting a monotonous skyline. There must be an interesting pattern of peaks and valleys against the background.

Many perennials can be grown from seed. This is the economical way to do it, as for the cost of a single plant used for several dozen can be purchased. Sow perennials in the spring and they will have sturdy growth by

fall, when plants may be transplanted to their permanent headquarters.

Sow in a protected part of the garden, where there is little likelihood of disturbance. Be sure to label each row. A moderately rich loam, with a good quantity of humus in it, is best.—Missouri Farm Bureau News.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Greene and son of Amarillo visited their son and brother, C. O. Greene, Sunday.

Buck Koonce of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Boyd Meador was in Pampa the first of the week.

Johnnie Mertel made a trip to Amarillo the first of the week.

Mrs. Jewel Smith of Shamrock visited in McLean last week.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa is visiting here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilbert are new readers of the home paper.

Poor Sleep Due to Gas in Upper Bowel

Poor sleep is caused by gas pressing heart and other organs. You can't get rid of this by just dozing or lying down because most of the gas is in the upper bowels. The thirty-year-old remedy, 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. You will say the day you read this was sure a lucky day for you. While they last, SPECIAL 10c Trial Size on sale at CITY DRUG STORE. P3

A Mississippi farmer walked into the tax collector's office recently and asked how much his taxes were. When told, he fell dead. A commentator said that it must have been a very common occurrence because the papers carried the notice of his death in only a few lines at the bottom of a column on the back page of the paper.—Pittsburgh Gazette.

Mrs. Ollie Ayer left Sunday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Gene Davis, in Phoenix, Ariz.

Will Springer was in Amarillo Monday.

C. A. Cryer and M. C. Davis made a trip to Plainview Monday evening.

E. J. Windom made a trip to Kellerville one day last week.

Sam Brown of Alameda was in McLean Thursday.

FOR HAIR AND SCALP JAPANESE OIL. The Antiseptic Scalp Medicine—Different from ordinary Hair Tonic—40c & \$1. FEEL IT WORK! Ask Druggists. Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair." National Remedy Co., New York.

D. M. DAVIS FEED STORE. Feed for Every Need. Free Delivery in City. Phone 188.

A Pittsburgh couple own home and with 600 in various Pittsburgh county emergency relief camps and four children, then two years before out, and were sentenced years in jail as criminals.

Mr. and Mrs. Rousey daughter visited at Lufkin last week end.

W. J. Bridge returned from Quanah.

Joe Meador was in McLean Monday.

Clear Up Your Skin-SUCCESS. Phillips' Skin Success.

Phillips' Gasoline - Oils. mean satisfactory service for your Drive in your Phillips' Station. Boyd Meador.

A SHORT SHORT STORY



for people who want to the right low-priced car. (READING TIME, 31 SECONDS)

What is the only low-priced car with NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES? CHEVROLET—the only complete low-priced car!

What is the only low-priced car with SOLID STEEL ONE-PIECE TURRET TOP? CHEVROLET—the only complete low-priced car!

What is the only low-priced car with IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE? CHEVROLET—the only complete low-priced car!

What is the only low-priced car with GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION? CHEVROLET—the only complete low-priced car!

What is the only low-priced car with HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE? CHEVROLET—the only complete low-priced car!

What is the only low-priced car with SHOCKPROOF STEERING? CHEVROLET—the only complete low-priced car!

THEREFORE, THE BEST CAR TO BUY IN 1936 IS

CHEVROLET

The only complete low-priced car

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES. \$495 AND UP. List price of New Standard Coupe at Flint, Mich. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is \$20 additional. *Knee-Action on Master Models only, \$20 additional. Prices quoted in this advertisement are list at Flint, Mich., and subject to change without notice. Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan.

GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PLEASURES

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

Plan

CHAPTER XI—C

holding his palms with lifted from his resting shining eyebrow. "What's the idea... that'd you see there led triumphantly. Ezra!"

The old man peered at "Nirty," he muttered. "and what kind of dirt it? It's the same old hat under the floor, little of it off in a clear! That's right... to bust up that hard for the box and he those floor-boards. me one!... See? board fits exactly!"

But I don't see yet a young gave an excited Good Lud, Ezra! T! both and bright as I did! Finger prints v inside the cover of life and twice as numb print and Tod re for ten minutes tight tin cap!"

A light of understanding's old eyes. Spread out that new d. "Lay it on the floor. Now we'll roll up. Now we'll get rubber. He had put the bar to lift away the p. He slowly and he held r. Young sniffed the s. r. frowning; touche his tongue and gr. "Honey!... What's at bar, Ezra? And the box, too." The other. "And Tod owly, 'all swollen u. 'I did. What you n. Kerry puzzled, st. e ground and scrat. "Nothing yet," he r. "But we've tuff to make someth. Carefully they gath. Once the box, the boards and, lastly, rapped in paper, t. which Tod West had ling hands.

CHAPTER I— They drove slow Jan's headquarters. To save Holt Stuart arrest, to tie together had accumulate around Todd West a remainder of the r. ully belonged to Nat. objectives.

In the car which I been intent talk, as had little enough to but once on the hot new fears, fresh d. misgivings stirring v talked. Talked in playing on the man ouay of his authori his political fences. And after those Downes, with their citements and trump ing Bridger aside, to had transpired in between Young and to his ears and h Bridger and made e fever of relief, let into demands. . . . As they rounded into view of the Barn leaned sudden "What goes on be ing at the group cl

Cost Steel Encir quarters. "That you r'pse. . . . Kerry speeded close to the elus about's car it while of face, hi fore him, they s Bridger push Young as he oper ed. Was sheriff low importance. "Well, I guess I was lookin' a you were, Young than of paper t. . . . me, meb

Name in the Forest

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

CHAPTER XI—Continued

holding his palms with a torn page tied from his resting place a worn shining crowbar.

"What's the idea . . ." Ezra began. "What do you see there?" Young demanded triumphantly. "Look at the Ezra!"

The old man peered closely. "Dirty," he muttered. "Dirt stickin' in there."

"What kind of dirt? Don't you see it? It's the same color and kind that under the floor, there! Scrape the dirt off in a clean paper. . . . See! That's right. . . . He used this to bust up that hard clay and make it for the box and he used it to pry those floor-boards. . . . Here. . . . See me! . . . See? The mark on board fits exactly!"

"But I don't see yet why—"

Young gave an excited laugh. "Good Lord, Ezra! This old bar's as soft and bright as if it'd been polished! Finger prints will be all over inside the cover of that box, big life and twice as natural, is a man's m'print and Tod West stood in for the ten minutes fooling with a r'ht tin cup!"

A light of understanding dawned in Ezra's old eyes.

"Spread out that newspaper," Young said. "Lay it on the ground. . . . So. . . . Now we'll roll up this bar so the dirt won't get rubbed away and . . . at the devil!"

He had put the bar down and started to lift away the paper which had held his hands. It stuck, peeled slowly and he held it up to the level of a sun setting behind the timber.

Young sniffed the smear on the paper, frowned; touched it tentatively with his tongue and gave a grunt.

"Honey. . . . What's honey doing on a bar, too? And something sticky in the box, too?" They peered at one another. "And Tod West," he said slowly, "all swollen up. Notice that?"

"I did. What you make of that?"

Kerry puzzled, stared blankly at the ground and scratched a temple.

"Nothing yet," he muttered. "Nothing. . . . But we've got a mess of dirt to make something of."

Carefully they gathered up their evidence: the box, the bar, the floor boards and, lastly, also carefully wrapped in paper, the tin cup, with which Tod West had busied his trembling hands.

CHAPTER XII

They drove slowly back toward town's headquarters, talking intently.

To save Holt Stuart the ignominy of arrest, to tie together the evidence they had accumulated, to weave a net around Tod West and to discover the remainder of the money that rightfully belonged to Nan were their major objectives.

In the car which preceded them had been intent talk, as well. West had had little enough to say at the cabin but once on the homeward way, with new fears, fresh doubts, even greater misgivings stirring within him, he had talked. Talked into Bridger's ear, playing on the man's vanity, his jealousy of his authority, his regard for his political fences. . . .

And after those first minutes at Downer's, with their confusion and excitement and triumph, Tod West, drawing Bridger aside, talked further. What had transpired in Mel Knight's store between Young and Bluejay had come to his ears and he passed it on to Bridger and made deductions and, in a fever of relief, let his suggestions run into demands. . . .

As they rounded the bend and came into view of the Downer buildings, Ezra leaned suddenly forward.

"What goes on here?" he asked, staring at the group clustered before head-



quarters. "That's Nat's car. . . . Do you s'pose . . ."

Kerry speeded up and when he drew close to the cluster of men about the sheriff's car it gave way and there, white of face, his hands manacled before him, they saw Holt Stuart!

Bridger pushed his way toward Young as he opened the door of Ezra's car. The sheriff bore himself with a new importance.

"Well, I guess you'll have to admit I was lookin' a little further ahead 'n you were, Young!" he cried, waving a sheet of paper truculently.

"Yes, mebbe, the sheriff's office

can still be depended on to follow its best judgment for the people of this county!"

"Yeah? Just what do you mean?" Kerry asked, evenly.

"Mean? I mean I was right all along! This lad Stuart is the man we want, Young, and I wasn't a second too soon, either. I guess mebbe there's be'n things goin' on about this case that nobody but you 'nd him understood! I'll count Ezra out because he's . . . he's an old man."

"I don't s'pose you knew he was packed up, ready to haul, did you?"

"Holt, you mean?"

"Yes, Holt." Tod West was edging up behind Bridger, frowning, nudging the sheriff. "Yes, Holt Stuart! Pack sack 'nd suit cases all strapped up. 'Nd I come on him writin' this . . . writin' it to Nan Downer, who's be'n away today. Listen to this!"

He read: "Dear Nan; It looks as if I'd stayed on here too long, now, and, by staying, risked all kinds of disaster. . . ."

"He'd got just that far when I busted in on him. Now, you got any cock-'nd-bull story to explain that?"

"Why should I have an explanation?"

"I wondered!"—edging closer with an expression of craft which Kerry, in that moment of confused thought, did not detect—"I wondered, Young, after I heard you done your best to drive the state's chief witness out of the country this—"

"Here! What the devil?"

Young grunted as he began to struggle. Butch, the deputy, had him from behind. Bridger had grasped one wrist in both his hands; Tod West stepped in to secure him, to help hold him despite his first amazed struggles.

"What comes off?" Kerry demanded.

"What's the big idea, Bridger?"

The sheriff was reaching for handcuffs. A leer came about his mouth.

"I've got Stuart as a suspect in a murder case," he said loudly, "nd I'm takin' you, Young, for interferin' with a witness in that very same case!"

Cool steel encircled Kerry's wrists; the ratchets clicked.

"Why, this is the damndest, most far fetched outrage—"

"You tell all that to the judge!" snapped Bridger. "Here, you boys, get back, now! Stand away. Butch 'nd me, we got to get these two into a cell. . . . Stand back, boys!"

He whirled to Kerry.

"You got th' guts to deny that you drove Frank Bluejay out of town this afternoon? Have you even got th' brass to explain that?"

Young was breathing hard. Confusion and dismay lay heavily upon him. He looked from Bridger to Tod West and his lip curled. The man, with his swollen face, was glaring at him, triumphant for the moment, because his agile mind had turned events off that course which had it been followed, might have overwhelmed him.

"Yes, try to explain that, if you can," West growled.

Kerry squared his shoulders.

"Perhaps I can, Tod West," he said slowly. "Perhaps I can! Tomorrow's another day, remember."

And handcuffed, with Bridger jerking him toward the open touring car in which he was to ride, a prisoner, in to the county seat, he laughed bitterly, defiantly. . . .

Old Ezra, nervous fingers twisting strands of beard, came close as Stuart was helped into the back seat, and Young ordered in beside the driver.

"Hold everything, Ezra!" Kerry said. "You sleep on that stuff! Understand? Guard it with your life, if necessary. See me in the morning and . . . and take care of Nan!"

His voice dropped on this last and he averted his eyes from the doctor's face.

Tip, still sitting on the seat of Ezra's car, watched with stiff ears as this other automobile moved away. The crowd, after that departure, began to buzz loudly. Doctor Adams carefully gathered the pieces of material evidence they had found and carried them into Nan's office.

The dog whined a little, staring at the way his master had taken. Slowly, almost tentatively at first, he took the road; stopped once and sniffed the air. Then, at a rolling lope, he disappeared beyond the sawmill, headed for Shoe-string.

The ride into town was one long succession of unsuccessful attempts on the part of Bridger to make one or the other of his prisoners talk.

"Just where were you all day Thursday, Holt?" he asked in a patent attempt at ingratiating.

"Go to blazes!"

"Now, that ain't no way. Mebbe it'll be best for you to tell me. I could do a lot of good if—"

"Oh, shut up!"

Bridger shrugged and smiled to himself. Car tools, loose on the floorboards at Kerry's feet, clanked and rattled as they took the bumps.

"Now, Young, you'd ought to come clean for Holt's sake, about why you run this 'broad—"

"Tell him to go to hell, Holt," Kerry chuckled.

Again and again as they progressed through the dusk, Nat made his ineffectual attempts to worm information from the two. After a time when ever he opened his lips, the two chanted in solemn measure:

"Go to hell!"

"Well then," Bridger finally snapped,

"if there's any goin' to hell to be done by this gang I'll leave it to anybody with eyes to see who's on the road!"

They swung through town, around to the rear of the jail and entered by a side door.

Butch and Bridger took their possessions from the prisoners and ushered them into the bull-pen.

"Pick out your own beds," the sheriff jeered unpleasantly.

"You'll have the place to yourselves, likely. And I hope you like it, both of you!"

It was not long before excited citizens commenced to arrive. They clomped up the front steps and through the corridor and cast self-conscious glances into the dimly lit apartment behind the bars; went into the sheriff's office and congratulated him boisterously and came out more boldly and hung against the steel door of the bull-pen and peered through. But Kerry on a bunk in a cell, and Stuart on another, kept out of sight and made no response to the advances.

Bridger was in fine spirits. His talk rose high and higher. He became almost hysterical in this, his moment of largest triumph.

At late evening the stream of callers had petered out. Butch had been called out to a country dance where bad whisky had caused trouble and when no one appeared for a quarter of an hour, Bridger stalked down the corridor and called through an open doorway:

"I'll be over at the pool hall, Ma! If anybody calls, or you hear anything, just ring me. Them boys'll be all right. . . ."

They'd be all right!

As soon as the sound of his footsteps had died away Young was out of his cell, across the bull-pen and sitting on the edge of Holt's cot where the boy lay, face in his arms.

"Buck up, son!" he whispered, a hand on the lad's shoulder. "It looks like a kind of a mess, but we'll clear it up!"

A shudder traveled the lithe frame beneath his touch.

"What happened?" And when the other made no move: "Won't you tell me?"

Slowly Stuart rolled over, and the faint light from above showed his face white and drawn.

"Damned if I know!" he muttered. "I'd packed up this afternoon. I was on my way. I didn't want to leave without some word for Nan. I'd just started to write a note when in busted Bridger, grabbed it off the desk and—"

"That's all; except that I lost my head and tried to take 'em all on."

"Then you were actually hauling?"

"Yes,"—bitterly.

"Why?" No answer. Stuart continued to stare at the latticed bars above him. "What was the big idea, Holt? You don't mean . . . It can't be,"—tensely—"that this yarn Bluejay told—"

"Certainly not!"

Stuart sat up quickly and drew both hands across his eyes.

"Hell, no! What this is all about, I can't tell you. I got enough from Bridger's boasting to see what they're driving at. And I was off alone all day Thursday and I was leaving and I did start a note to Nan with a couple of sentences that, maybe, will make it look a little tough in the beginning. But I didn't kill Cash and I didn't bury anything at Townline and I wasn't there Thursday! Somebody's trying to frame me but it's . . . That's a detail, now."

Young drew a long and mystified breath.

"Detail! Maybe. But . . . Good Lord, chum, they've got enough stuff to hold you here until we can blow up their case. Why, it's worse looking than I'd figured it could be. . . . He scratched his temple briskly. "Damn it all, they've—"

"Where were you, for instance, all day Thursday, the day Bluejay apparently's ready to swear he saw you at the cabin?"

"All over hell's half acre."

"Alone?"

"Alone."

"Doing what?"

"Walking."

"Walking! . . . Why, Stuart, aren't you . . ." He shook his head hopelessly.

"And then you get ready to pull out and write to Nan that you've been risking all kinds of disaster—"

"And didn't I?—savagely. "Didn't I stay here and eat my heart out and know all along that it was no use? That I'm too young and not big enough for a girl like that, anyhow? And then you—"

Young's head was in a whirl.

"But, good Lord, son, didn't she . . . didn't Ezra . . . Why, last Wednesday night Ezra told me what she said to him after West had been there and you'd mixed it with him! She said to Ezra that she couldn't let anything happen to you; and she cried because a mess like that had happened just when she . . . just when . . . Well, as Ezra told it to me, just when she'd fallen in love with you!"

"With me!"

The boy's exclamation gave Kerry a curious feeling; Holt's look, wide, amazed, shocked, furthered his confusion.

"With me!" he repeated and laughed bitterly. "Young, are you blind? Is old Ezra crazy? . . . Yes, he was there; he came into the office just after she'd told me that. . . ."

He closed his eyes and his body shuddered again.

"She took me into the office away from the others after West left. She

told me that her heart would be broken if anything happened to me because of my loyalty to her. . . . I lost my head again and begged her to let me love her. Then she told me that such a thing was impossible; she didn't say more. I put it to her. "Do you love Kerry Young?" I asked her and she . . . she just nodded. . . . That . . . that's all there is to tell you, Young."

He turned away.

"I guess, Kerry, you're as blind as I thought you were. All along ever since I first saw you and Nan together, I'd been afraid of it. I . . . I'd loved her a long time, you see."

Strength drained from Kerry's body. One knee shook spasmodically. His throat swelled and a chill like that induced by fog enveloped him.

"You mean . . . she said I . . . Holt, and you're telling me this!"

The other turned away sullenly as if in collapse. He leaned on one elbow, looking away from his fellow prisoner.

"All right," he muttered when Young moved toward him impudently. "It's all right. I was jealous of you at first but . . . it's got to be all right! You're her kind. I . . . I'm over . . . everything, now. I . . . I'd just like to be alone for a minute, please."

That is how it happened that Young stood alone at a rear window of the jail, high and higher. He became almost hysterical in this, his moment of largest triumph.

At late evening the stream of callers had petered out. Butch had been called out to a country dance where bad whisky had caused trouble and when no one appeared for a quarter of an hour, Bridger stalked down the corridor and called through an open doorway:

"I'll be over at the pool hall, Ma! If anybody calls, or you hear anything, just ring me. Them boys'll be all right. . . ."

They'd be all right!

As soon as the sound of his footsteps had died away Young was out of his cell, across the bull-pen and sitting on the edge of Holt's cot where the boy lay, face in his arms.

"Buck up, son!" he whispered, a hand on the lad's shoulder. "It looks like a kind of a mess, but we'll clear it up!"

A shudder traveled the lithe frame beneath his touch.

"What happened?" And when the other made no move: "Won't you tell me?"

Slowly Stuart rolled over, and the faint light from above showed his face white and drawn.

"Damned if I know!" he muttered. "I'd packed up this afternoon. I was on my way. I didn't want to leave without some word for Nan. I'd just started to write a note when in busted Bridger, grabbed it off the desk and—"

"That's all; except that I lost my head and tried to take 'em all on."

"Then you were actually hauling?"

"Yes,"—bitterly.

"Why?" No answer. Stuart continued to stare at the latticed bars above him. "What was the big idea, Holt? You don't mean . . . It can't be,"—tensely—"that this yarn Bluejay told—"

"Certainly not!"

Stuart sat up quickly and drew both hands across his eyes.

"Hell, no! What this is all about, I can't tell you. I got enough from Bridger's boasting to see what they're driving at. And I was off alone all day Thursday and I was leaving and I did start a note to Nan with a couple of sentences that, maybe, will make it look a little tough in the beginning. But I didn't kill Cash and I didn't bury anything at Townline and I wasn't there Thursday! Somebody's trying to frame me but it's . . . That's a detail, now."

Young drew a long and mystified breath.

"Detail! Maybe. But . . . Good Lord, chum, they've got enough stuff to hold you here until we can blow up their case. Why, it's worse looking than I'd figured it could be. . . . He scratched his temple briskly. "Damn it all, they've—"

"Where were you, for instance, all day Thursday, the day Bluejay apparently's ready to swear he saw you at the cabin?"

"All over hell's half acre."

"Alone?"

"Alone."

"Doing what?"

"Walking."

"Walking! . . . Why, Stuart, aren't you . . ." He shook his head hopelessly.

"And then you get ready to pull out and write to Nan that you've been risking all kinds of disaster—"

"And didn't I?—savagely. "Didn't I stay here and eat my heart out and know all along that it was no use? That I'm too young and not big enough for a girl like that, anyhow? And then you—"

Young's head was in a whirl.

"But, good Lord, son, didn't she . . . didn't Ezra . . . Why, last Wednesday night Ezra told me what she said to him after West had been there and you'd mixed it with him! She said to Ezra that she couldn't let anything happen to you; and she cried because a mess like that had happened just when she . . . just when . . . Well, as Ezra told it to me, just when she'd fallen in love with you!"

"With me!"

The boy's exclamation gave Kerry a curious feeling; Holt's look, wide, amazed, shocked, furthered his confusion.

"With me!" he repeated and laughed bitterly. "Young, are you blind? Is old Ezra crazy? . . . Yes, he was there; he came into the office just after she'd told me that. . . ."

He closed his eyes and his body shuddered again.

"She took me into the office away from the others after West left. She

had come to him! So Nan Downer had been so sure of it that she would tell another . . ."

Little things that had been said between them; looks Nan had given him; gestures . . . All these details now, in memory, returned with their full significance.

She did not love Holt Stuart. She loved him, Kerry Young! And she was out there, now, distressed, awaiting him, and here he was, jailed, helpless to help her, with Tod West in the saddle. And if West could keep him out of the way and hot-headed, impulsive Holt Stuart out of the way . . .

He straightened. Nan Downer, tonight and tomorrow and until he was at liberty, was virtually at West's mercy. Old Ezra was her only counsel, her only protector. . . . An ague shook him.

Tod West, with his swollen face . . . Young stood back from the window, then, one eye half closed. A hornet sting, had not somebody said, somewhere, some time? The casual word, making no impression at the time, came back now, looming into tremendous importance. . . . Hornet? Or a bee? And honey?

He cocked his head to listen. No sound from Stuart. He wet his dry lips to speak and checked himself. . . .

From beyond the circle of light thrown by the incandescent above the jail's side door, he saw movement. A vague, tawny blotch moving toward him, and then a light, light snuffling. . . .

It was Tip, tall, thrashing, coming faster now, coming toward the sheriff's car standing there where it had been left; putting his paws on the running board, snuffing at the front seat cushion, staring about and panting from his long run.

"Tip!" he called loudly. "Oh, Tip!"

The dog whirled. Young spoke the name again. The retriever threshed his tail and, running to the wall, placed his front feet against it, stretching to his full height.

"Drop, boy!" whispered Kerry cautiously. "Drop! Good dog!"

Hastily, he ran along the cells until he reached Stuart's.

"Listen, chum!" he whispered, grasping the other's arm as he lay on his side. "What you've said . . . Well, maybe you can imagine how I feel. I don't know what to think or to say, except this: you're . . . you're something better than pure gold. You're all man, son!"

He swallowed.

"And after this is over maybe the feeling of . . . of the worst embarrassment I've ever known'll wear off and I can talk."

"But tonight we've things to think about. A lot of 'em; and we'll have to think damned awful fast!"

He paused to listen. No sound came from the front part of the building.

"I've been working for two weeks on this thing. It's a dead certainty that Tod West killed Cash. . . . No! Don't you talk! Time for that later!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Cross Stitch Kitchen Towels That Are Fun to Embroider—or Give Away



Just a bit—but a telling bit—of decoration is all that's needed today to make our household linens smart. And so, simple cross stitch brings color and life to humble tea-towels which make dish doing a pleasure rather than a duty. These motifs of glassware and china—in cross stitch—are easy to embroider. This half dozen makes fine pick-up work, and also a grand prize for a bridge party—or most acceptable for a fair donation.

Pattern 787 comes to you with a transfer pattern of six motifs average.

The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

The Four-Word Test

In this test there are four words given in each problem. Three of the four in each case bear a definite relationship to one another. Cross out the one word that does not belong in each problem.

1. One, two, three, fourth.
2. Mark Twain, Kate Douglas Wiggin, James Whistler, Kathleen Norris.
3. Richmond, Olympia, San Francisco, Salem.
4. Dick Bartell, Jack Medica, Marvin Owen, Johnny Babich.
5. Gerald P. Nye, Wright Patman, Arthur Capper, Theodore G. Bilbo.
6. Martin Van Buren, Chester A. Arthur, Benjamin Harrison, Andrew Johnson.
7. Catholic, Baptist, Nazi, Episcopalian.
8. Pear, tomato, orange, potato.
9. FERA, FDIC, BPOE, FACA.
10. John J. Pershing, Ferdinand Foch, Erich Ludendorff, Douglas Haig.

- Answers
1. Fourth.
 2. James Whistler.
 3. San Francisco.
 4. Jack Medica.
 5. Wright Patman.
 6. Martin Van Buren.
 7. Nazi.
 8. Potato.
 9. BPOE.
 10. Erich Ludendorff.

BOYS! GIRLS!

Read the Grape Nuts ad in another column of this paper and learn how to join the Dizzy Dean Winners and win valuable free prizes.—Adv.

Relieving Distress

The power to relieve distress should ever be the associate of tenderness; or he who possesses it is far more wretched than the object which has exercised it.—E. Davies.

This story will interest many Men and Women

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

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



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

SSS TONIC Makes you feel like yourself again

Skin Sufferers
find ready relief from itching of eczema, rashes and similar ills, in the gentle medication of

Resinol

ITCHING SCALP—DANDRUFF

For annoying itching and unsightly Dandruff, use Glover's Resinol. Start today with Glover's Mange Medicine and follow with Glover's Medicated Soap for the shampoo. Sold by all Druggists.

GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

CLASSIFIED ADS

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED

Liberal contract for securing copyrighted contracts on Individuals or Family Groups from 1 to 15. Pays death from any cause plus 7 disabilities. No license required in any state. Cost \$1 per month only. For full information address SUITE 825, COMEAU BUILDING, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

Baby Chicks; Rhode Island Reds, Barred Rocks, White Rocks, White Wyandottes, Buff Orpingtons, English White Leghorns, 100's. Separate Medicated. D. Postfield. FAIR-PLAY HATCHERY, Covington, Okla.

Radio Entertainers in Demand. Send your history, photograph and cup dollar for registration and contract. INTERNATIONAL STUDIOS, 8 So. DEARBORN, Chicago, Ill.

CONVERT MODEL T MOTOR into Ford Model A at little or no cost. Reasonably Guaranteed. Instructions \$1.00. IRA O. COX, PORTALES, NEW MEXICO.

BUSINESS CHALLENGED BY CO-OPS

The man who is always trying to get something for nothing generally winds up by being somebody's sucker, and finds himself laying out more than he can afford in the belief that he is buying the postoffice building.

What ails him, however, is simply a magnification of that undying Yankee insistence on getting all that the law allows for his money. The American is a bargain hunter; hot or cold, he isn't happy unless he feels that his dollars are giving him 100 cents' worth of effort every time he sends them to market.

It is this trait which lies back of the old complaints against trusts and middlemen, and which has furnished the motive power for growth of the cooperative movement in this country. And that movement is worth a bit of study.

Bertram B. Fowler recently wrote a detailed study of the American cooperatives and found that they are entrenching themselves all across the land.

Farms have gone in for cooperative elevators, oil companies, fertilizer distributors, and feed stores. Cooperative grocery stores have sprung up in many places. Cooperative bakeries and dairies are thriving. Along with these has come the credit union, providing customer-owned banking facilities.

All these things present a challenge to business and industry.

Carried far enough, the cooperative movement could strike a terrific blow at our retail trade set-up. The chain stores have never begun to pinch the small merchant as the cooperatives would pinch him if once they really began to flourish. Wholesalers in any line would be equally squeezed. Even some of the manufacturing industries would feel the pressure.

In the growth of the cooperatives, then, the business man can see an unfolding threat to his well-being. And the only way for him to meet it is to recognize this undying American fondness for bargains, this insistent insistence on making a dollar go just as far as the Constitution will let it go.

In other words, people in the long run are going to trade where they get the most for their money. And if the cooperatives are rising to put a cloud over business, it is up to the business to fight fire with fire; to redouble its efforts to furnish 100 cents' worth of value for every dollar of expenditure.

There is no reason to believe that business will be unable to meet this challenge. The efficiency and productive power which have placed such things as automobiles, electric iceboxes, and radios within the reach of ordinary wage-earners on a scale not dreamed of in any other country ought to make private initiative pay its way for a long time to come. Phillipsburg, Pa., Daily Journal.

TAKING THE FUN OUT OF FIRE

Next time you see a fire engine go by, dig down into your change pocket and get out a few cents. For the fire to which the engine is going, though it may be in a home you have never seen, or a place of business you didn't know existed, is going to cost you something. Every fire is a financial burden on you—and the total cost, accumulated in the course of a year, amounts to a substantial sum.

How do you pay for a fire? Well, for one thing, you pay for it in the cost of maintaining a fire department, alarm and water facilities, etc. The money for that comes out of the taxes you contribute to the public treasury.

Then you pay for fire in higher insurance rates—over a period of years, any community's rate is predicated upon the fire loss sustained.

You pay for fire in higher taxes. If a home or factory is burned, property is removed from the tax rolls. All other property in the community must make up the loss.

You pay for the fire in destroyed business. A family loses its home, and perhaps moves away from town. An industry burns—and men are thrown out of work, their purchasing power brought suddenly down to zero. Everyone feels the effects—the grocer, the movie owner, the doctor, the dry-goods merchant, the insurance salesman, the laborer.

Remember this—and perhaps you won't think it's so much fun to watch the fire engine roar by. Do your part to prevent fire, keep the engine in the fire house—and the result will be more dollars in your pocket.

When productivity suffers through misuse of land, the people engaged in agriculture are forced to a lower standard of living.

Goat's milk is far more widely used than most people think, says a farm scientist, for there are over 5,000,000 goats in the United States alone.

Red Cross Aids 100,000 Families In Flood-Stricken Eastern Area



Left—A ton of baby food and blankets for infant flood refugees at Sunbury, Pa., sent by air. Upper right—Saddened by their plight little orphans of the storm sup at Red Cross food station in Pittsburgh. Lower right—Warm clothing was needed in Pittsburgh when zero weather followed floods.



The appalling floods that swept over the eastern states during the middle of March caused the American Red Cross to take under its care more than 100,000 families in thirteen states. Pennsylvania was hardest hit, and in the cities of Pittsburgh and Johnstown the Red Cross either fed, sheltered or clothed 117,000 persons. The suffering was intense, because added to deluges of flood water, came rain, snow and intense cold.

MONEY DOESN'T GROW ON TREES

The money which governments spend does not grow on trees. It comes, almost every bit of it, from the pockets of the men and women who work for a living. It is they who pay the bulk of the taxes no matter what may be done to make it look as though only the rich pay. Many of our citizens really believe that a tax stays where it is originally put. They think that when the railroads, the utilities, the manufacturers and the merchants are taxed that the owners pay the levy entirely out of their own pockets. They do not see where the tax burden finally rests, because most of the time this is carefully hidden by those levying the tax.

As a matter of fact, every dollar added to taxes is a dollar added to the cost of living, and approximately a fifth of the nation's income goes for taxation. Most of us, even though we may not pay income taxes, foot our share of the bill in proportion to the number of things we buy and the amount of money we spend.

Every time we ride on a train or in a bus, every time we switch on an electric light or turn on the gas, we pay taxes. Every time we buy food or clothing, pay our rent or board, the government extracts its part from us. We begin to pay hidden taxes in a loaf of bread when the farmer pays his tax at the court house, and before the bread gets to us more than 50 taxes have been piled onto the loaf. On a 15 cent package of cigarettes we pay a 40% stamp tax, and in many states the taxes are more than the actual price of the tobacco. We pay a levy on our telephone bill, our admission to the movies, our telegrams, our gasoline.

It is impossible to escape the tax collector. That is why we should be interested in what your government does.—Waynesboro, Va., News-Virginian.

Lead pencil farming is always fascinating. It is so easy to get rich with a pencil and a sheet of paper. Though one of the smallest of the farm tools, it has led many a man into deep financial trouble. At the same time it has been the most important and the most useful tool on thousands of farms.—South Dakota's Rural Press and Print Shop.

Citizens of Dallas threaten to boycott business firms who clutter up the city with bills. It is impossible to keep a town clean where bills are scattered around the streets and over the lawns.—Canyon News.

Having children make phonograph records of their speech, and discuss them, results in greater improvement in the children's speech than having teachers merely point out faults, one educator reports.

There is no time lost in guessing. The buyer knows from long experience that advertised products must be dependable, or they could not continue to be advertised.

"How many controls are there on your radio set?"

"Three—my mother-in-law, my wife and my daughter."

There are more acres of tree land on American farms than acres of any other crop.

EXCHANGE WITH NEIGHBORS

If as is sometimes the case, you are unable to obtain the plants you read about in the catalogs to plant in your rose garden, in the hedge row or flower bed, perhaps you can get as good or better results by exchanging a cutting bulb or little plant with some neighbor either right in your own neighborhood or somewhere nearby.

Gardeners say it is better to plant varieties that have been proven than one that may do fine in another section, but may not do near so well here. For a number of years exchanges with neighbors has been a common practice with many of the town and farm women of the county. If you have not tried it, perhaps you are overlooking just the chance you have needed.—Floyd County Hesperian.

Richard L. Foster, Oklahoma college professor, took the trouble to figure out that a duststorm whirled 307,800 acres of soil six and two-thirds inches deep, into the air over Texas county; that 39,780,000 tons of silt were afloat over the county during the day.

Pete—When I arrived in McLean I didn't have a cent in my pocket. In fact, I didn't even have any pockets.

George—How on earth did that happen?

Pete—I was born here.

Folks will join any kind of lodge or society, provided it does not require a pledge to mind their own business.—Gilmer Mirror.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July:

- For State Representative: EUGENE WORLEY (relection)
For District Attorney: LEWIS M. GOODRICH (relection), CLIFFORD BRALY
For County Clerk: CHARLIE THUT (relection)
For County Judge: J. M. DODSON, C. E. CARY (relection), SHERMAN WHITE
For District Clerk: FRANK HILL (relection), MIRIAM WILSON, R. B. (Rufe) THOMPSON
For Commissioner, Precinct 4: M. M. NEWMAN (relection)
For County Tax Assessor: F. E. LEECH (relection)
For County Attorney: B. S. VIA, BRUCE L. PARKER, JOE GORDON
For County Sheriff: BUCK KOONGE, EARL TALLEY (relection)
For County Treasurer: D. R. HENRY (relection)
MRS. O. C. WALSTAD
For Constable, Precinct No. 5: C. O. (Oot) GOODMAN

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our deep appreciation to our many friends for their kindness and sympathy, also for the beautiful floral offering at the time of the death of our wife and mother. W. S. Johnston. Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston and family. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Collins and family.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 25 per word. Two insertions, 45 per word, or 10 per word each week after first insertion. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Extra-face type at double rate. Italics and numbers count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25¢ per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

BOYS' club calves a specialty. We also have all kinds of Jerseys. Take south road, 17 miles south of McLean. Geo. W. Sitter. 1p

FOR SALE—10 head of Registered Hereford Bulls, long yearlings and coming two-year-olds. W. L. Williams & Son, Wheeler, Texas. 14-3p

FOR SALE OR TRADE for other cattle—two registered Hereford bulls, yearlings, one two-year-old. Well grown and priced reasonable. See them three miles south, Lefors, Texas. Carr-Vincent. Phone 9003, Lefors. 2p

FOR SALE for repair bills—suede leather jacket, riding boots, etc. Landers Shoe Shop.

WANTED

AVAILABLE AT ONCE. Raleigh route of 800 families in South Hutchinson, North Hemphill, Potter counties and McLean. Only reliable men need apply. Can earn \$25 or more weekly. No cash required. Write today. Raleigh's, Dept. TXD-480-Z, Memphis, Tenn. A9-30p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT — 4 room furnished apartment with bath, bills paid, \$25.00 per month. Mrs. Bill Morgan.

MISCELLANEOUS

LET'S TRADE shoe work for cow feed. Landers Shoe Shop.

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

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 50¢; portables, 40¢, at News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

BUTTER WRAPPERS at News office.

FLOOR SWEEP at News office.

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

We have observed that a lot of folks work harder to get something from the Government than it would take to make a comfortable living.—Irving News.

In a recent government campaign to seize worthless old drugs, 11 truckloads destroyed in Texas included some medicines as old as the Spanish-American war.

"Aren't those socks of yours rather loud?" "That's the reason I wear them. They keep my feet from going to sleep."

It may be hard to teach an old dog new tricks, but he certainly keeps trying to pull all the old ones he knows.—Grapevine Sun.

Northeastern Kansas was once covered by millions of tons of ice.

And when the... tion they didn't... worse it would be... —Dallas News.

1st Small Chap... ing made of... 2nd Dittie—That... to has a cedar...

Smith—My wife... Jones—With me... I'm a brackey.

—Yes, I'm the... —So I have... you've never done...

The State... records showed... pletely or partly... which beer can be...

Parents

If your boy is under age, he must have his parents' consent before playing. Our club is conducted strictly on clean business lines and we solicit only along these lines. We appreciate and invite your age at all times.

Recreation Club

Floyd Andrews, Manager

HELP KEEP McLEAN MONEY IN McLEAN

You Can Get Anything in the Following List at a Fair Price

- Account Files, Invoice Files, Adding Machine Paper, Adding Machine Ribbons, Advertising Blotters, Advertising Novelties, Announcements, Auction Bills, Badges, Ribbons, Bank Forms, Banquet Folders, Bereavement Cards, Bill and Charge Statements, Bill Heads, Bills of Fare, Birth Announcements, Blank Books, Books and Booklets, Brief Cases, Business Announcements, Business Cards, Business Stationery, Calendars, Calling Cards, Catalogues, Christmas Cards, Checks and Drafts, Circulars, Commercial Stationery, Concert Programs, Correspondence Stationery, Coupon Books, Day Books, Deposit Slips, Directories, Dodgers, Draft Notices, Duplicate Blanks, Envelopes, Filing Cards, Financial Statements, Gunned Labels, Hand Bills, Hook Files, Hotel Note Heads, Index Cards, Inks, Pens, Pencils, Invitations, Leather Tabs, Ledger Leaves, Legal Blank, Letter Heads, Library Pads, Loose Leaf, Manuscript Covers, Meal Tickets, Menus, Monthly Account, Notes, Promissory, Notices, Collections, Office Equipment, Order Books, Pamphlets, Paper Clips, Penicil Sharpens, Placards, Pocket Bill Folds, Prescription Blanks, Receipt Programs, Receipts, Tag Envelopes, Store Sale Bill, Store Counter Pads, Stand Files, Stamp Pads, Show Card Inks, Show Cards, Shipping Tags, Ruled Stationery, Rubber Stamps, Rubber Bands, Remittance Cards, Reception Cards, Telephone Directories, Thumb Tacks, Tickets, Time Books, Typewriter Supplies, Ungunned Labels, Warrants, Wedding Invitations, Window Cards, Wrapping Paper.

The McLean News

Volume... Column into V...

Right now—of... ing rapidly... the news is... and will mudd... undars or re... w sets of rule... Arthur Blake... hum "This W... The News... s opinions, bl... ad truthfully... essed, are... ed as being... rely his own... t necessarily... this paper... hers for which... ers, as outst... g news later... and editoria... one is foreman... ing as he has... ight for the... ws, announce... estated, put... tion like the... ad given Ame... usions.

More than... and his colum... ense audience... r national M... amlet so ob... come so rem... uence doesn't... There is a r... column is re... ight now... ncentration o... in newspap... ces staggering... epts were—ne... g nations as... dourn in de... the streets of... bor debates l... One newspap... rderment, re... traight to the... ated, years b... hat a confic... redicted four... icated Ameri... par... tude it. He... "madness," the... he Wall Stre... rohibition exp... would be abe... about 1893 or... diction of P... recognition of... tion in the... And yet Bri... nan in Ameri... tence. He ne... But he knev... some to pass... the face of t... of he constru... Facis, actus... will occur, a... with his res... snce, incense... man, a pan... —these are t... comparable c... even a compl... derstandable... Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

And yet Bri... nan in Ameri... tence. He ne... But he knev... some to pass... the face of t... of he constru... Facis, actus... will occur, a... with his res... snce, incense... man, a pan... —these are t... comparable c... even a compl... derstandable... Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...

Right now... world tempo... usual importa... to Brisbane's... of this paper...