

# THE McLEAN NEWS

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## Grade School All Set for County Meet

By Principal A. R. McHaney  
Eliminations have been made in practically all league events, and the pupils of the grade school are anxiously awaiting the coming of the county meet when they will get to watch brain and brawn with pupils of other schools in the county.

The Choral Club has been eliminated down to twenty-five members, the league maximum number. Those selected to sing at the county meet are: Evonne Floyd, Opal Thacker, Eansun Manning, Connie Miri Quarles, Violet Keeton, Opal Tedder, Thelma Coby, Clint Doolen Jr., Ray Casey, Bernard McClellan, Mike Lee, Len Tedder, Gwendolyn Koen, Betty Thornton, Lois Braly, Betty Ruth Moon, Gloria Moon, Fabrice Galloway, Dee Roy Beasley, Bernice McJellian, Viola Appling, Mary Lee Abbott, Oran Back, Doris Nell Williams, Mary Evelyn Foster, J. D. McJellian.

Each Choral Club entering the contest will sing two selections drawn by the county director. The club which does the best will receive 20 points toward the county championship.

The 6th and 7th grade spellers have been reduced to four: Leo Ledbetter, Robert Wilson, Marie Eudey, and Betty Thornton. Two of these will be selected to spell at the meet.

The 4th and 5th grade spelling team will be two of the following: Marcella Campbell, Marion Wilson, Dorothy Campbell and Betty Ruth Moon.

Robert Wilson has already won in the ready writers (essay) contest. James Fulbright won second place and will act as alternate in the event Robert should be unable to compete.

The music memory team will be composed of three pupils to be chosen from the following: S. J. Dyer, Thelma Jean Dishman, Glenda Landers, Frances Rudzetz and Myrie Wiggs.

The arithmetic team has not been reduced to the final two. Those still working to make the team are: Donald Angle, Myrie Wiggs, R. A. Manthorn, Alvin Casity, Leo Ledbetter and Oran Back.

The picture memory team will include the following: Bobby Campbell, Ed Humphreys, Bonnie Mae Ruff, Oran Loehridge, Betty Jo Andrews, Margaret Strother, Gwendolyn Cooke, Thur Boyd and John Kirby. This contest is open only to pupils of the fourth and fifth grades.

The finals for the declamations and story telling will be held tonight (Thursday) at the high school auditorium at the regular meeting of the T. A. Everyone is invited to attend.

In the athletic events the grade school will enter teams in the following: tennis, boys' and girls' doubles and singles, junior and senior playground ball, boys' and girls' volleyball; high school and junior track.

The following girls are entered for volleyball team: Floie Holt, Opal Achar, Opal Tedder, Cleo Ledbetter, Fabrice Galloway, Gloria Moon, Bernice McClellan, Naomi Hank, Bernice Combs, Gwendolyn En, Adeline Riddle and Marie Day.

Tennis teams: Junior boys—doubles, Clint Doolen and Joe Bryan Carpenter; singles, My Boy Back.

Junior girls—doubles, Naomi Hank and Opal Thacker; singles, Cleo Ledbetter.

Senior boys—doubles, Joe Cooke and Willie Ledbetter; singles, Windy Phillips.

Senior girls—singles, Floie Holt. Junior boys' playground ball—Clint Doolen, R. A. Mantooth, Donald Angle, Joe Windom, Joe Bryan Carpenter, J. L. Hancock, Raymond Smallwood, Alvin Casity, Benny Nichols, R. Glenn, Joy Masterson, Clyde En, LeRoy Braxton.

Junior girls' playground ball—Betty Bailey, Joyce Fulbright, Cleone Hib, Valeria Bacon, Iona Langford, Myrtle Wade, Violet Moore, Eva Schupp, Mary Ellen Gething, Inez Enay, Manauan Manning, Mary En, Deon Kennedy.

Senior boys' track—R. A. Manthorn, Clyde Glenn, Eddie Smith, J. H. Hays, Delmer Dorsey, Leo Ledbetter, J. R. Glenn, LeRoy Braxton.

Mrs. O. L. Elliott and her family from Fort Worth attended the county meet in McLean Wednesday.

## HOME DEM. CLUB HONORS MRS. O'NEAL

On Friday, March 10, the McLean Home Demonstration Club met at the home of Mrs. Palestine Gething for an all day meeting, honoring Mrs. C. T. O'Neal of Floydada, a former member of the club.

The morning hours were spent socially, with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

In the afternoon a business session was held after which current events were discussed.

At the close of the meeting the honoree was presented a lovely pot plant.

Guests were Mesdames C. T. O'Neal, F. Sanders, W. R. Wise, and Miss Ruby M. Adams.

Members present were: Mesdames Sam Sharp, Walter Smith, Luther Petty, C. E. Hunt, John B. Vandy, J. A. Erawley, A. W. Brewer, Austin Stafford, and Miss Pella Sharp.

Mrs. Cleo Hensley was enrolled as a new member, and Mrs. R. F. Sanders and Mrs. W. R. Wise were re-enrolled.

## MRS. BLACK HOSTESS CULTURE CLUB

Mrs. Bob Black was hostess to the Culture Club at the home of Mrs. Dwight Upham, on Thursday, March 19.

Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: president, Mrs. Black; vice president, Mrs. Wilson; recording secretary, Mrs. Floyd; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Boyd; treasurer, Mrs. Upham; critic, Mrs. McHaney; parliamentarian, Mrs. Loehridge; press reporter, Mrs. Davis.

Members, beside the above named, who answered roll call on the St. Patrick day program with an interesting fact about Ireland, were: Mrs. Harris King, Mrs. H. C. Rippey, Mrs. C. H. Leeds, Mrs. Bob Thomas and Miss Margaret Glass.

Mrs. Leeds led the program, assisted by Miss Glass, who told of the Patron Saint of Ireland, and Mrs. Boyd, who described the Blarney Stone and romantic incidents surrounding its history.

Delicious refreshments appropriate to the occasion were served.

## ALANREED TO HAVE HOME COMING

A home coming for all former residents of Alanreed is planned for April 11, in the new gymnasium auditorium for the school, just being finished.

A basket dinner will be served at noon, and several speakers of statewide reputation have been invited.

## FREE BAND CONCERT

A free band concert will be given by the Panhandle high school band, under the direction of Prof. C. W. Beene, Friday evening of this week at the high school auditorium.

The program will begin at 7:30; however, from 6:30 until 7:30 soloists and ensembles from the McLean band will play Tri-state band contest numbers to be judged by Prof. Beene. Any of these contestants meeting with Prof. Beene's approval will have places on the all-state band.

This part of the program is also free to the general public.

Soloists who have won in national contests will appear on the program at times during the evening.

Prof. C. H. Leeds, director of the McLean band, says that everyone has a cordial invitation to attend the concert.

## BRALY FOR DIST. ATTORNEY

Clifford Braly, Pampa attorney, has authorized the announcement that he is a candidate for district attorney, subject to the approval of the voters of this district in the Democratic primary of July 25.

## School Work Makes Good Progress

The work at the ward school and football stadium is coming on at a good rate now. Improvements can be seen at most every turn in the building, and the stadium is making rapid progress toward completion.

The work at the school includes strengthening the foundation of the walls, new windows and frames, new stairways, new floors, new steps and entrances, with many other improvements that tend to decrease the fire hazard and add to the convenience of teacher and pupils.

The brickwork on the exterior of the building is being repointed and will be painted.

The east grandstand of the stadium is covered with a roof, and his sleeping quarters, dressing rooms and showers for the football squad under the grandstand.

The grandstand will seat some 600 persons, while the west grandstand will be open and seat about 800 persons.

The lion's share of the credit for this work belongs to Supt. C. A. Fryer, who spends most of the time when he is not actually engaged in classwork supervising the construction.

Supt. Fryer was instrumental in securing the funds for the construction and keeps informed on every bit of improvement made.

## LEADER, V. OF F. W. TO SPEAK AT PAMPA

Commander-in-chief James E. Van Zant, of Altoona, Pa., now serving his third successive term as leader of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, will visit the Pampa post of the overseas veterans organization next Monday, March 30.

He will make a public address at the Pampa city auditorium at 2 p. m. to which all veterans are urged to come and bring their friends.

It is expected that a large delegation from McLean will be in attendance.

## JOHN W. COBB TO BE HERE WEDNESDAY

Rev. John W. Cobb, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Itasca, will preach at the First Baptist Church here next Wednesday evening at the prayer meeting hour.

Rev. Cobb is a son of Rev. and Mrs. S. A. Cobb of McLean, and is a former McLean resident.

## B. T. U. ENJOYS BANQUET

Members of the senior B. T. U. of the First Baptist Church enjoyed a banquet in the entertainment rooms of the church basement last Friday evening.

The rooms were decorated in pink and white, with potted plants. Some forty young people were served at the banquet.

Rev. Cecil G. Goff acted as toastmaster, and the following program was given: Reading, "An Imitation of the Smith Family"—Miss Elizabeth Kennedy.

Vocal duet, "I Will Not Be Long"—Misses Clara Fae Carpenter and Willie Louelle Cobb.

Talk by president, "What My B. Y. P. U. Means to Me"—Martin Murdock. Vocal trio, "Loyalty to Christ"—Misses Ermadel Floyd, Odessa and Estelle Kunkel.

Chalk talk—Frances Landers, accompanied by Mrs. Goff, singing "Treasure Island."

Closing talk—Mrs. John Hildreth. The members of this organization extend an invitation to all young people not attending other services to meet with them each Sunday at 6:45 p. m.

## TRUSTEE ELECTION CALLED

An election for school trustees has been called for Saturday of next week.

## New Theatre Congratulated by Citizens

In this paper will be found a full page advertisement congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Adams upon the completion of their new Avalon Theatre.

This advertisement is run solely as an expression of good will toward Mr. and Mrs. Adams, with the thought that the improvement in theatre facilities for this community is something to be proud of.

Last night saw the opening program in the new building with a big crowd present. Tonight (Thursday) will be a continuation of the opening program.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams have striven at all times since coming to McLean to show only the better class of pictures and conduct a show that would reflect credit upon the community.

The new building and equipment will enable them to better than ever serve the theatre going public.

## MRS. DAVIS HOSTESS PIONEER STUDY CLUB

Mrs. D. A. Davis was hostess to the members of the Pioneer Study Club at her home last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. H. W. Finley led a program on the Hebrew Nation.

Roll call was answered by naming a prophet of the nation.

Abraham the Patriarch, Moses the Deliverer, and Joshua the Conqueror were given by Mrs. W. E. Bogan.

Mrs. Cecil G. Goff discussed the Reign of the Judges.

The Conquest and Destruction of the Nation was given by Mrs. J. W. Butler.

Mrs. Goff led the club in singing an appropriate song.

The club will meet next Thursday at the home of Mrs. H. W. Finley for a program on American Drama.

## PTA STUDY GROUP TO MEET FRIDAY

According to Mrs. W. L. Campbell, president of the PTA, the study group of the organization will meet at the ward school Friday afternoon of this week, beginning at 2:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Cecil G. Goff will be the principal speaker, on the subject, "The Home as the Cultural and Spiritual Center."

The regular open meeting of the PTA will be held at the high school auditorium tonight (Thursday), beginning at 7:30.

## CROP LOANS READY

Application for emergency crop loans for 1936 are now being received at the American National Bank, according to T. L. Miller of Amarillo, field supervisor, who was in McLean Monday.

According to Mr. Miller, the emergency crop loans will be made only to farmers who cannot obtain credit from any other source, and the money will be limited to the farmer's immediate and actual cash needs for growing this season's crop and in no instance will exceed \$230 to one farmer.

## S. S. CLASS ENJOYS STEAK FRY

Members of the Fellowship Sunday school class of the First Baptist Church, A. R. McHaney teacher, enjoyed an outing and steak fry Tuesday evening at the Kewanee picnic grounds. After supper, games and conversation were enjoyed until a late hour.

## FOOTBALL GAME FRIDAY

According to Coach Bill Allen, a football game will be staged Friday afternoon between the A and B teams, to which everyone interested is invited.

## NEW DODGE-PLYMOUTH AGENCY IN McLEAN

The McLean Auto Co., Dodge and Plymouth dealers, is the newest contribution to the business life of McLean.

Eula Godwin, formerly Mrs. McLaughlin, of the McLaughlin Motor Co., is owner and operator of the company, and J. C. (Jack) Ward, formerly manager of the New State Auto Co. of Clovis, N. M., will be in charge of the sales and service. Mr. Ward is a member of the Clovis Lions Club, and says he expects to line up with the local club.

The new company is located in the building with the Magnolia Filling Station, and a show room is being decorated and the mechanical department put into shape for a modern business.

The formal opening will be held Saturday of this week, when gifts and refreshments will be furnished everyone who visits the new agency.

See formal announcement in our advertising pages.

## MRS. WILSON HOSTESS JUNIOR STUDY CLUB

An unusually good program was enjoyed by members of the Junior Study Club last Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Lee Wilson.

The subject for study was New York City, with Mrs. W. H. Robertson as leader.

Roll call was answered by naming a city of interest.

The Statue of Liberty and Metropolitan Museum were discussed by Mrs. Ben Page.

The Bronx and Wall Street was given by Mrs. Roy Barker.

Mrs. John Hildreth discussed The Little Church around the Corner, and Mrs. T. R. Garrett gave Washington Square and Greenwich Village.

Lovely refreshments were served by the hostess to the following members: Mesdames John Cooper, Leslie Jones, Norman Johnston, Ben Page, W. H. Robertson, Roy Barker, T. R. Garrett, John Hildreth, Travis Stokes, Vernon Johnston, Ruel Smith and Frank Howard.

## CITY ELECTION FILING TIME CLOSES FRIDAY

Friday, March 27, is the deadline for filing names for candidates for city aldermen. There are three places to be filled, and up to now only two names have been filed.

## BAPTIST LAYMEN MEET

An associational meeting of Baptist laymen was held at the First Baptist Church in McLean Tuesday evening, with some seventy-two men present.

Jeff D. Mankins of Shamrock, president of the organization, was in charge, and speakers included Judge Puett of Wheeler, Atty. Homer Moss of Shamrock and Mr. Cecil of Keller.

Musical numbers included instrumental solos by L. E. Flowers and Jesse Dean Cobb, and a vocal quartet by W. H. Floyd, Jesse J. Cobb, C. H. Leeds and Reep Landers.

Following the program, ice cream and cake were served to all present.

## KITE FAMILY REUNION

A large number of members of the Kite family enjoyed a reunion at the home of Mrs. M. W. Kite at Hollis, Okla., on March 11, the occasion being Mrs. Kite's 95th birthday.

Mrs. Kite was born in Alabama, moving to Texas in 1860. Four of her nine children are still living, three sons being present at the celebration: S. M. Kite of Mt. Dora, N. D. Kite of McLean, The daughter, Mrs. A. A. Thompson, of Dennison, was unable to be present.

## COTTON REPORT

According to R. H. Wilson, special agent, there were 3,298 bales of cotton ginned in Gray county from the 1935 crop, as compared with 1,386 bales from the 1934 crop.

## Garden Club to Improve Park Grounds

At a meeting of the Garden Club last Thursday evening it was voted to assist in improving the city park and the ward school grounds.

Principal A. R. McHaney of the ward school asked that plants and shrubbery be donated for the school grounds. Prof. McHaney reported some 24 native elms already being placed on the grounds.

It was suggested that after plans for the park are adopted by the city that flower beds be placed in the park, with the different clubs of the town sponsoring a bed.

It was also voted to assist the Lions Club in the Better Yards and Gardens contest this year.

The matter of an annual flower show was favorably discussed, but no definite action taken.

It was agreed that a set program should be given by the club at least once a month.

An intensive campaign for members was suggested to be put on in the near future.

Among those present were: Mesdames D. A. Davis, president; W. E. Bogan, secretary; W. L. Campbell, C. B. Batson, D. M. Davis, J. W. Kibler; Messrs. A. R. McHaney, D. M. Davis, W. E. Bogan, D. A. Davis, M. C. Davis and T. A. Landers.

## CRYER PRESENTED GOLD LIONS KEY

C. A. Cryer was presented with a gold key in recognition of his efforts in securing two new members for the Lions Club, at the regular luncheon held at Meador Cafe Tuesday.

Dr. C. B. Batson made the presentation speech, which was responded to by Lion Cryer.

Lions Batson, Goff and Cryer were appointed to ascertain if a certain underprivileged child needs glasses, the club agreeing to purchase glasses if needed.

The club voted to sponsor the usual Better Yards and Gardens contest this year. Lion Bruce of Bruce Nursery agreed to furnish first prize in one division.

Boyd Meador, chairman of the local Red Cross chapter, announced the need for flood relief funds.

## S. S. CLASS HAS PARTY

Members of Mrs. Alvah Christian's Sunday school class of the First Methodist Church enjoyed a St. Patrick day party at the home of their president, Miss Gwynne Carpenter.

The house was beautifully decorated with the St. Patrick motif. After several games were enjoyed, delicious refreshments were served to Misses Ora and Helen Sharp, Eula Faye Foster, Margaret Kennedy, Mary Edna Tinnin and Gwynn Carpenter; Messrs. Charles Finley, Frank Kennedy, Tom, Jack Wade, Harold Rickard, Lavelle and Avriell Christian.

## PARK TREES BOUGHT

W. E. Bogan, Boyd Meador and T. A. Landers made a trip to Bruce Nursery at Alahred Tuesday, to select trees for the Lions Club roadside park in the west part of town.

This park will be similar to the one on the east side, as soon as sufficient trees and shrubbery can be obtained.

## RED CROSS FUNDS NEEDED

According to Boyd Meador, chairman of the local chapter of the American Red Cross, McLean's quota for the flood sufferers has been set at \$35.00.

Anyone desiring to contribute to this fund is invited to leave the money with Mr. Meador, the American National Bank, or the News office.

## Mr. and Mrs. Russell Giles and little daughter visited the former's sister at Lefors Saturday night.

Nelson Porter, of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

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

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee of Frost visited in McLean last week.

Joe Gordon, candidate for county attorney, was in McLean Wednesday.

# Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

## Situation in Europe Is Still Threatening

SIXTY thousand German troops in the Rhineland that was supposed to be demilitarized. Practically the entire French army in and behind the vast system of fortifications along France's eastern frontier. The French government, backed by the other signers of the violated Locarno treaty and by the little entente, Poland and Russia, demanding that Germany withdraw her troops from the Rhineland or that sanctions, economic and possibly military, be imposed by the League of Nations. Great Britain trying hard to keep the peace, reproving Germany, supporting the French demands in great measure, but urging that Hitler's proposal of new non-aggression pacts be given consideration. Reichsfuehrer Hitler reviewing his forces in the re-occupied territory and receiving the loud plaudits of the inhabitants for restoring their military sovereignty.



M. Flandin

That in a nutshell was the perilous situation in Europe as the representatives of the league nations and the council of the league assembled in London to consider what to do next. Foreign Minister Pierre-Etienne Flandin of France was there with the full support of Premier Sarraut for his demands that immediate action be taken to bring Hitler to time.

The Franco-Russian treaty came up in the French senate and was ratified by a huge majority. It is this pact that Hitler gave as his excuse for remilitarizing the Rhineland, asserting that it was a violation of the Locarno treaty, being aimed at Germany. It is the final link in the "iron ring" around the reich.

Great Britain, France, Belgium and Italy, signers of the Locarno treaty, agreed that Germany had violated that pact and the Versailles treaty and referred the matter to the council of the league. But Britain, still striving to find the peaceful way out of the row, was averse to the immediate imposition of sanctions, and naturally Italy, herself suffering from that form of punishment, felt the same way. Foreign Secretary Eden of England continued his efforts to persuade Hitler to withdraw the troops from the Rhineland pending discussions, and urged upon Flandin the advisability of considering the German chancellor's proposals for a 25-year peace pact.

Co-operating with the British for peace, the league council invited Hitler to send a representative to its meeting. His reply was considered "unsatisfactory" by the British and enraged the French. He said, in effect, that he would send a representative to the council's deliberations only on condition that the other powers meet it there on a basis of full equality and promptly consider new treaty negotiations to replace the Locarno pact.

French Premier Sarraut and his cabinet, according to officials in Paris, at once instructed Flandin to fight to the bitter end for the punishment of Germany, deciding that it would be better to take such a stand, even if it "wrecks the league," rather than bargain away "the nation's just right" by accepting Hitler's proposals for a new Locarno. Sarraut was reported to be ready even to quit the league, taking France's allies with him, if the council did not accede to his demands.

Germany's "army day" celebration was much quieter in the Rhineland than had been planned, owing to the tense situation. Troops at Frankfurt were inspected by War Minister Werner von Blomberg and there was a speech by Hitler; but the military parades and other features were canceled. Elsewhere in the reich the day was duly observed, but the feeling of anxiety was general and unconcealed.

The Frankfurter Zeitung, which like all German newspapers is under close government supervision, published a warning that Germany may repudiate her foreign debts if she is penalized for the rearmament of the Rhineland.

## New York's Building Service Strike Ends

COMPROMISE brought to an end the two weeks' strike of building service workers in New York and thousands of elevator operators and other employees returned to their jobs in some 2,400 apartment houses and business structures. The settlement provided for immediate re-employment of all strikers and arbitration of wages and hours, and it was hailed as a "great victory" by James J. Bambrick, head of the local union and leader in the strike.

Arbitration of minimum wages and maximum hours under supervision of Ferdinand A. Silcox, chief of the United States forestry service. Wages and hours are to be fixed at the end of each of the next three years on the basis of prevailing economic conditions.

In signing a three year contract with the realty advisory board, representing the employers, union leaders abandoned their demand for a closed or preferential shop. Building

operators, in their turn, agreed to restate all strikers instead of insisting on the retention of 15 per cent of the replacement workers hired during the strike.

## Prince Serge Mdivani Killed by Polo Pony

PRINCE SERGE MDIVANI, one of the more or less famous brothers from the Russian province of Georgia who have married so many American heiresses and movie actresses, was killed by the kick of a polo pony at Delray Beach, Fla., during a game with Cecil Smith's Texan team. Only five weeks before the prince became the husband of Louise Astor Van Alen, and she and her mother witnessed the fatal accident. Serge was divorced by Pola Negri and Mary McCormic, and then married Miss Van Alen, who had divorced his brother Alexis. The latter was killed some months ago in a motor accident in Spain shortly after his marriage to Barbara Hutton had ended in divorce. The third of the brothers is Prince David, former husband of Mae Murray.

## Leftist Riots in Spain Arouse the Army

SINCE the recent elections in Spain the riots staged by the leftists have been growing more vicious daily, and after disorders at Logrono in which



Manuel Azana

a number of persons were killed the Spanish army was aroused to vigorous protest. Premier Manuel Azana was told by the officers that unless his new left government adopted measures to stop the widespread violence the army would take the maintenance of order into its own hands. Gen. Carlos Masquet, minister of war, was said to be in sympathy with the army's demand.

Azana held a heated conference with Francisco Largo Caballero, president of the Socialist party and is said to have told him that he believed revolutionary Socialists were responsible for most of the disorders, demanding that the violence cease immediately. Largo insisted that the Socialists be permitted to demonstrate, but finally gave in to the premier and issued orders to all Socialists to behave themselves.

Despite strict censorship imposed by the governor of Logrono it was learned that incendiaries there set fire to six convents and churches, four rightist centers and a rightist newspaper, and then attacked the army barracks, attempting to seize artillery.

## British Names Inskip to Co-Ordinate Defense

PROCEEDING with its great rearmament program, the British government has named Sir Thomas Inskip, attorney general since 1932, to be the co-ordinator of the entire scheme, giving him a newly created cabinet post. This selection by Prime Minister Baldwin was a surprise. It had been thought the place might go to Winston Churchill, Neville Chamberlain, Alfred Duff Cooper or Sir Samuel Hoare.

Sir Thomas is known as an "anti-Jingoist," is sixty years old and always is calm and unruffled in the house of commons or at the bar. It will be his duty as defense co-ordinating minister to synchronize activities of the army, navy, and air services.

## Cummings Is Winner in Dispute With Ickes

UPHOLDING the conviction of Leonard Walter McIntosh, chief clerk of the department of public works of the Virgin Islands, on a minor theft charge the federal circuit court of appeals at Philadelphia ruled that the federal department of justice has complete control over the district court and the government attorney of the islands. This was a victory for Attorney General Cummings over Secretary of the Interior Ickes, for the latter's department, using the suit as a test case to determine control of the civil affairs of the Virgin Islands, had asked that the conviction of McIntosh be set aside as unjustified.



# FLOYD GIBBONS Adventurers' Club Hello, Everybody!

## "She Had a Hunch"

By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter.

DO YOU believe in hunches? I don't know whether I do or not. One thing I do know is that there is certainly no earthly reason why a hunch should be an indication of future events, but I'll be dogged if they don't do that very thing right along.

Historians tell us that Napoleon worked on hunches. If he had a hunch that things weren't going just right before a battle he would retreat and attack another day, and every schoolboy knows with what uncanny success. He was superstitious, too, which is unusual in a man so intelligent, but it worked out all right for him. Here's an example:

Once, at the height of his power, a big celebration was being given in the emperor's honor. A special wooden pavilion had been built in the palace gardens to hold the big crowd. Napoleon started with a group of retainers to walk over to the gaily decorated hall where the guests were already awaiting his grand entry. The emperor was in a jovial mood and he hurried along with swift, firm steps. Suddenly he stopped and a worried frown came over the imperial forehead. The procession halted with him to a man. They looked to see what had caused the great conqueror's anxiety and then smiled as they saw a tiny black cat pass directly in front of him.

Emperor Orders Return to Palace. But Napoleon didn't smile. He snapped out an order and turning right about face retraced his steps to the palace.

"We shall start all over again," the emperor said, and the rest obeyed the man who held the world in the palm of his hand. Some of the courtiers sneered secretly behind his back. Others smiled broadly at the Man of Destiny, influenced by a black cat crossing his path! All said that the delay would hurt his well-timed dramatic entrance. Napoleon said nothing.

As the return trip brought the procession to the spot where the cat had passed some twenty minutes before, the courtiers were still smiling—behind the emperor's back—at this strange whim. But their smiles, before they had gone many steps, changed suddenly to gasps of horror.

Crowded Hall Turned Into Shambles. The brightly lighted pavilion blew up before their very eyes! A terrific explosion shattered the night and turned the crowded hall into a shambles! Wounded and blinded unfortunates, screaming with pain fought their way to the gardens, leaving hundreds of dead behind them!

Napoleon soon had the story. A bomb—timed for his entrance—had exploded directly beneath the throne! Ten minutes earlier and the bomb would have found its mark.

A cat—or was it a hunch—had changed the history of the world. All that, boys and girls, brings us to Mrs. Jack Cantwell of Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Cantwell had a hunch and like Napoleon she played it to win.

Tries to Deliver "Surprise Gift."

In May of 1919, Mrs. Cantwell says, she and her husband moved into her sister's home at 154 East Sixty-sixth street, to take care of the house while her sister was on a trip to Europe. Her sister had many articles of value in her home that she didn't wish to leave unguarded.

One evening the doorbell rang and Mrs. Cantwell went to the door to be greeted by a delivery man. A truck stood in front of the house and the man announced that they had a piano to deliver. He explained that the piano was a surprise gift for her sister.

Well, that sounded reasonable, but Mrs. Cantwell had a hunch. She refused to accept the piano. The man insisted that it be delivered, saying there was no mistake and it had been paid for. He had the right name and address



Mrs. Cantwell Refused to Accept the Piano.

and it wasn't fair, he said, to cause the workmen to make a return trip. The piano, in a big wooden crate covered with burlap, stood on the sidewalk ready to be moved in.

Hunch Saves Family From Burglars.

Mr. Cantwell came to the door. He couldn't see why the piano shouldn't be moved in and said so. But Mrs. Cantwell was working on that hunch of hers and said she wouldn't allow it in the house without a written order from her sister.

That ended the whole thing so far as the Cantwells were concerned. Back they went to their waiting dinner, wondering if they hadn't made a mistake in refusing the piano. Mrs. Cantwell admits that she didn't have a leg to stand on when it came to explaining why she did not want the instrument in the house. She had no suspicions of the men and she had no dislike for piano music. All she had was a hunch but, as it turned out, that was plenty.

Nothing further happened that night to destroy the harmony of the Cantwells domiciled in sister's house. The couple slept the sleep of the just, but the next morning at breakfast the piano incident smacked them in the face front page of their morning newspaper: "BURGLARS ENTER HOUSE IN PIANO BOX!"

Clever Ruse Used by Thugs.

Mr. Cantwell read the article out loud. The thieves, the paper said, had gained entrance to a house by the ruse of delivering a piano. In the piano case was concealed one of their number. The box was left that evening at the home of the victims and the man had the entire night in which to rifle the place.

Well, what have you got to say about hunches, now?

©—WNU Service.

## Sheep Importation of 1802 Nation's Largest

The largest importation of sheep and the one which had the most to do with the improvement of the flocks in this country, was the bringing in of 75 ewes and 21 rams by Davis Humphrey of Connecticut in 1802, writes Carleton M. Allen in the Boston Transcript.

After 1807 merino wool went upwards in price due to the fact that an act was passed, causing practically an embargo, and the seemingly hostile tactics of both England and France reduced the imports of woolsens by at least one-half. By the time war was declared in 1812 the supply of foreign woolsens was absolutely cut off.

The effect upon the manufacture of woolsens was immediate. Humphreys started a mill in 1806, using his own wool. Dupont, another original importer of merino sheep, opened a mill near Wilmington, Del. in 1812. One mill was erected in western Pennsylvania, manufacturing broadcloth from the clip of its own merino sheep. Another was started in Steubenville, Ohio, in 1810 approximately 24 woolen mills

were in existence in eastern United States. Fourteen of these mills manufactured annually 10,000 yards of cloth, selling at from \$1 to \$10 a yard.

In 1809 and 1810 the demand for pure-blooded merino sheep was so great that rams had risen in value to \$1,000 to \$1,500, and ewes were sold at \$1,000. Pure merino wool rose from 75 cents a pound to \$2. The common wool was quoted at 37 1/2 cents a pound.

In New England and the middle Atlantic states after 1840, the wool-growing industry, which had been mostly confined to this region, began to decline.

## "Foolscap" Paper

Paper in sheets 13 by 16 or 17 inches was watermarked, by old-time paper makers, with a fool's cap and bells. Hence the name "foolscap." Why it was marked is something else again. One account states that in the Cromwellian days, after the monarchy had been overthrown and the royal paper monopolies set aside, the foolscap watermark was ordered into the paper by parliament, in place of the royal arms, as a token of derision.

# BRISBANE THIS WEEK

If Russia Joined Japan Not Heroic Action Lloyd George Hopeful England Still Safe

Editors talk about Asia, led by Japan, conquering the world. They might speculate on a union between Japan and Russia.

Improbable, you will say, truly, but if Russian-Japanese hostility could be changed into Russian-Japanese agreement a new world chapter might open.

You hear of Russia's "red army," 1,300,000 men, thoroughly armed, and 7,000,000 reserves.

You see photographs of Russia's amphibian tanks, mounted with machine guns, rolling over the land and swimming rivers; you read about intensive training of tens of thousands of Russian air pilots, parachute jumpers, etc., and see even the broad-shouldered young Russian women drilling with rifles. Western Europe may have a problem closer at hand than Japan.

Our British cousins in the Revolution cheerfully let loose howling, scalping Indians on their cousins in the American colonies, and bolshevism might cheerfully turn Asiatic killing efficiency against western "capitalism."

You remember how cheerfully the great historian Gibbon predicted that, in the American war, "with firmness all may go well," because "Scotch Highlanders, Irish, Hanoverians, Canadians, Indians, etc., will all in various shapes be employed."

There is no reason why Russia of 1936 should be more squeamish now than England at the end of the Eighteenth century.

Lloyd George, who ought to know about Europe and war since he and old Clemenceau won the big war, tells Universal Service this present war is "off." France having learned that "even her most ardent friends in Europe shrink from war."

Lloyd George declares that peace "without derogating from the dignity of any of the powers" will be preserved, if France does not make it impossible.

Lloyd George says not 1 per cent of Englishmen would vote for war, and not 10 per cent for employing sanctions against Germany.

If enough rich Americans go to England to "escape kidnapers" the kidnapers may move over after them, as professional gamblers follow on big ships. London police arrested Alfred Molyneux, thirty-one, trying to extort \$1,000 from the Countess Barbara Hutton Haugwitz-Reventlow, offering to reveal a plot to kidnap her baby.

Police knew by the moderate price it could not be an American "snatcher" or confederate. Easily caught, the young man confessed he had invented the plot.

With "visibility cut to zero," street lights burning by day, not visible across the street, dust storms are blowing over parts of Oklahoma, Kansas, Colorado and New Mexico.

By such displays of nature's power, for which man's foolishness is responsible, fertile areas of the world have been changed to deserts.

A bill that would have limited work to five working days of six hours each, or thirty hours a week, is dead in congress for the time being. It would have given workers twenty-four hours off on Saturday and Sunday, eighteen hours off on every other day—eight hours for sleep, "ten hours for what we will." All that will come some day, but not by discouraging improved machinery.

An intelligent young man who fought well in the big war speaks of "the 2-to-1" advantage which modern methods give the defense over the attack. To let the other man or nation come at you, if you are prepared, has been wise in the past.

It might be different in future wars. If the attacker, with a couple of thousand airplanes, dropping explosive bombs and poison gas, should surprise the enemy, "Defense" would have no 2-to-1 advantage over that sort of attack.

Lloyds, the great English insurance concern, at first refused to insure against war at any price. Now Lloyds will insure, otherwise "bet," nine and a half to one against war within six months. Wall Street wanted that news and of course cheered up.

A mother of Fort Worth, Texas, offered her body to Chicago's Cook County hospital for dissection after natural death, if the hospital would provide a free operation for her son. The hospital declined the body, performed the free operation. Now twenty, all women but one, offer to sell their bodies, "delivered after death."

The governor of Campeche in Mexico, after keeping all churches in his state closed for more than a year and a half, now permits all to reopen.

A fight against religion often starts violently, to wind up feebly.

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# Our Pursuit of Pleasure Imposes Severe

Pleasure, when it is a purpose, disappoints itself. Instant application to it of the duty of enjoying it, and the sense of our inability to wish, with a dis-relish of else.

The intermediate want, man of pleasure are more than one would impose upon a criminal.—Steele.

# Do You Ever Wonder

Whether the "Pain Remedy You Use" is SAFE?

Ask Your Doctor and Find Out

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

THE person to ask when you are taking for the relief of your pain is SAFE to use regularly in your family. Ask him for the name of the genuine BAYER Aspirin. He will tell you that the discovery of Bayer Aspirin "pain" remedies were first used by physicians as a stomach and, often, for the relief of the pain. This is food for thought. Seek quick, safe relief. Scientists rate Bayer Aspirin among the fastest methods covered for the relief of the pain and the pains of rheumatism, neuralgia, and the pains of millions of users. He will tell you that the average person regularly. In your own member this. You can get Aspirin at any drug store, or by asking for it by its name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a point to do this—and get what you want.

# Bayer Aspirin

## CORNS QUICKLY SAFELY REMOVED

To instantly relieve pain, ease shoe pressure and remove callouses—use Dr. Scholl's pads. These soothing, healing pads prevent corns from returning. At drug, shoe or department stores. Only 25¢ and 35¢ a box.

## Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

## DETOUR "BLACK" OIL

Get your motor oil. Keeps your engine clean. Evergreen. 40¢ per gallon. 60¢ per gallon. BOTTLES 50¢ ALL GRADES.

## WNU-T

# BEFORE BABY

Elimination of Body Is Doubly Important

In the crucial months before birth it is vitally important that the mother's waste matter be eliminated—regularly, completely.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Water

These mint-flavored, candy-like pure milk of magnesia is much pleasanter to take than the water is approximately equal in dose of liquid milk of magnesia. thoroughly, then swallowed. acidity in the mouth and the digestive system, and insure complete elimination without any pain. Milnesia Water comes in bottles of 48, 35¢ and 60¢ respectively. convenient tins for your bathroom. ing 12 at 20¢. Each water is a one adult dose of milk of magnesia. good drug stores sell and recommend.

Start using these delicious anti-acid, gently laxative. Professional samples sent free to physicians or dentists if you write on professional letterhead. Write to: WNU, 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N.Y.



News from Heald

H. E. Miller was a visitor in Mangum, Okla., Monday.

The Women's Home Improvement Club met Tuesday in regular monthly meeting, with Mrs. George Reneau, Eleven members and eight visitors were present.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Gilliam was a visitor in the community Wednesday.

The young people enjoyed an Irish party in the home of Mrs. Nida Green Tuesday night. The young people were all dressed in short dresses and short trousers as they did when they were kids.

Elmer Phillips, who has been in the CCC camp at Perryton, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Phillips, and other relatives this week.

Grandmother Meroney, who was seriously ill the first of the week, is reported some better at this writing.

Mrs. Leon Waldrop, Mrs. Harri Gordon and daughter of Pleasant Mound visited Mrs. Archie Farren and also the George Reneau home Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith and daughter, Miss Mildred, visited their son and brother, Seldon Smith, and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Smith at Pampa Thursday.

Mrs. Luther Petty of near McLean visited in the Reneau home Tuesday.

Mrs. Buster Litchfield of McLean visited her aunt, Mrs. J. A. Phillips,

and family Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Meroney, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Burnett of Pampa visited in the Reneau home Friday evening until bed time.

Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Elliott and children of Fort Worth came Wednesday to attend the funeral of Woody Green, and are visiting relatives for a few days.

Miss Lois Hinton of Pampa, who has been ill with flu for the past week at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hinton, is able to return to her work.

P. L. Ledgerwood and daughter, Mary Alice, were Wheeler visitors Saturday morning.

Mrs. Mabel McKinzie of Pampa, Mrs. Jewel Williams of Clayton, N. M., and daughter, Mrs. Bobbie Bell, visited their father and grandfather, J. A. Haynes, and daughter, Mrs. Mattie Bailey, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertil and son, Tracey, of McLean visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Ledgerwood, and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hinton and children of Floydada spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hinton and other relatives.

Mrs. Jack Bailey and Mrs. Frank Bailey went to Fort Worth Sunday to spend a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clois Hanner spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George

Reneau and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton visited in the J. W. Stauffer home Sunday afternoon.

Peggy Jean and Bobbie Rays Blair visited their mother, Mrs. Clara Blair in the J. W. Stauffer home Sunday. Rev. W. B. Gilliam filled his regular appointment Sunday and was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stauffer.

Floyd Smith Jr., of Quitaque came Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop and son, J. B., of Pleasant Mound visited in the W. Farren home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Groom last Sunday.

Help Kidneys

If poorly functioning kidneys and bladder make you suffer from feeling lumpy, nervousness, rheumatism, backache, burning, smarting, itching, or acidity try the guaranteed Doctor's Prescription Cystex (Blue-121)

Must fix you up or money back. Only 75¢ at druggists.

Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Hunt and daughter, Miss Ozella, visited their son and brother, Cagle, at Abilene over the week end. They were accompanied by Mrs. Carl Carpenter and Miss Pansy Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Porter of Shamrock visited in the R. T. Dickinson home Thursday night.

The News was in error last week in reporting Mrs. E. J. Lander being in Pampa Friday.

CAN'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE, GAS BOTHERS HEART

Mr. Woodrow Lowry says: "When I laid on my left side, stomach GAS bothered my heart so I couldn't sleep. The first dose of ALLERKA relieved the GAS. Now I can eat such things as beans, onions or tomatoes without distress." When clogged bowels cause gas bloating, stomach pains, indigestion, bad headaches or sleepless nights get ALLERKA. The first dose usually relieves GAS and chronic constipation. Through action, yet never giving. While they last, SPECIAL 10¢ sizes on sale at CITY DRUG STORE. P1

PROTECT YOUR EYES

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted

DR. T. M. MONTGOMERY, Optometrist

101 Oliver-Eagle Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

Skin Sufferers

MADE HAPPY OVERNIGHT! Thousands apply Palmer's "Skin Success" for healing relief from skin distress. It works like a magician in many cases. Successful for 25 years. Use Palmer's "Skin Success" Soap to keep skin in better condition. 25¢ each.



S. B. LESSON

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

LESSON EXPLAINS THE KINGDOM

Lesson text, Luke 13:18-30. Golden text, "They shall come from the east, and from the west, and from the north and from the south, and all sit down in the kingdom of God." Luke 13:29.

The entire thirteenth chapter of Luke is most interesting. Jesus begins the chapter with teaching concerning repentance. Pilate had ordered some Galatians executed in the temple at the time of sacrifice. Some of the Jews came to tell Jesus about why they told Him to do not now. However, it would seem that they were trying to trap Jesus. He answered by asking if they thought those who died were more guilty than the others concerned in the case.

They went on by calling their attention to the falling of the tower of Siloam. It had been killed, but the master had not fallen upon them; rather they were more guilty of sin than others about. He was asking that men need not condemn upon whom misfortune comes. Being more guilty of evil than themselves, for we have all sinned and come short of the glory of God.

His admission was that unless we repent, we all shall perish. That repentance takes in every human being with sufficient mental ability to recognize any wrong when he sees it. How foolish is a man who goes on his way without recognizing his sin before God.

Jesus then passes to the law of bearing. The tree that does not bear fruit is to be cut down and burned. The life that does not bear fruit to God shall be cut off. Jesus just commanded that men repent and have faith in Him. He will give them a new heart and a new mind. Where there is no fruit God will not be planted by God's giving.

Jesus then exposed "religiosity" and compared it with a true Christian. On the Sabbath, in the synagogue, Jesus stopped teaching to heal a poor crippled woman. The most serious of the group condemned Him for working on the Sabbath. Jesus pointed out that those who were condemning Him loosed their oxen and donkeys to feed and water on the Sabbath, but were not willing that suffering human being be loosed from her infirmity. If there is any reason for good to others, it is to be done on the Sabbath, or as the followers of Jesus observe, the Lord's Day. We have a freedom to do good. This is a freedom to give our Sundays to pleasure, visiting and entertaining kinfolk and neglecting God's command to gather ourselves together to worship Him. They should be in a way that will glorify Him. He brought Jesus to a discussion of the kingdom. What is it like? He likened the kingdom to a grain of mustard seed. It was known to be the smallest seed the people knew, smaller than the mustard seed known now. But when planted it grew to a height of twelve feet with strong, sturdy branches. The kingdom began with a small, insignificant beginning. A man who was crucified, about whom were mythical legends, according to profane history. But what man in those days took to be a man was God, and eternal truth swept the earth and has had its millions of followers, who will live daily.

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SERMONETTE

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

Vol. 3. No. 12.

Text: "The love of money is the root of all evil." 1 Tim. 6:10.

ALTARS TO MAMMON

Why did the United States enter the world war? Many answers are given. The following will be a revelation to many. We are quoting from Prof. Walter A. Maier's latest book, "Christ for Every Crisis." "On March 5, 1917, the American ambassador to the Court of St. James, hailed as one of America's most distinguished diplomats, sent a cablegram to the President of the United States pleading for the entrance of this country into the world war. In this communication, which has now been printed in the official documents of our country, he repeatedly appeals for war chiefly as a commercial and financial blessing, and declares pointedly: 'The only way of maintaining our present preeminent trade position and averting a panic is by declaring war.' He proceeds to show that by making large loans the United States could promote its war trade and heap up gold reserves. And he concludes with the promise that, having entered hostilities, 'we could keep on with our trade and increase it . . . and after the war Europe would purchase food and an enormous supply of materials with which to reequip her peace industries. We should thus reap the profit of an uninterrupted and perhaps enlarging trade over a number of years.'

"Within a month after the receipt of this cablegram our President affixed his signature to the declaration of war; and with these selfish ambitions of a larger gold reserve, of increasing European commerce, and of expanding industry stimulated by postwar buying, we sacrificed American youth at the twin altars of Mammon and Mammon. Tycoons of American business, potentates of American finance, and Caesars of American politics traded in futures of bigger and better business—and their coin was blood, and sweat, and scurvy, and starvation, and insanity, and death."

The prime motive of this is told us by Holy Scripture: "The love of money is the root of all evil." The results: 41 million men, women and children were killed and 23 million were wounded and an additional loss of 500 billion dollars. We know what happened as a later result: "Closed banks, bankrupt business, smokeless chimneys towering over shut-down factories, millions forced to exist on public grants or private charity—all these rise up as incriminating witnesses and give the lie to the war promises that lured us with the flourish of the dollar sign."

For this greed, love of money, instead of dependence on the all-providing Creator, our nation is again being lashed by the hand of God. Thousands were recently made homeless by floods, scourged by famine and disease. Newspaper accounts tell the sad tales of woe. Our nation must wake up to the fact that the Lord will not be mocked; He will not stand for any foolishness. If the citizens of our nation cease to worship Him, to depend upon Him, to thank Him as is rightfully due Him. He will punish severely. Catastrophes can be avoided by faithful allegiance to the Lord of the Universe. Let us offer our prayers to God and not to Mammon. Amen.

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The only complete low-priced car



Chevrolet's high-compression valve-in-head engine gives economy without equal!

Every test proves it's more economical . . . Every Chevrolet owner knows it's more economical . . . And every person will readily understand these simple A-B-C reasons why it is more economical

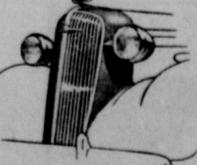
CHEVROLET

Its six cylinders use less gas and oil—in fact, use the least gas and oil—for six cylinders are the most economical combination used in modern automobiles.

NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES . . . IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE . . . SHOCKPROOF STEERING . . . GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION . . . SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP BODIES . . . HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE . . . 6% NEW MONEY-SAVING G.M.A.C. TIME PAYMENT PLAN. Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and low monthly payments. Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan.



Its valve-in-head design cuts gasoline consumption still lower because there is less loss of heat through the walls of the combustion chamber in valve-in-head engines, and the advanced construction of the Chevrolet engine gives maximum heat (or power) saving.



Most important of all, Chevrolet's more efficient cooling system, pressure stream oiling and the greater accessibility of all working parts result in more dependable operation, over a longer period of time, with the lowest maintenance costs. Thus, Chevrolet's valve-in-head engine—only one of its kind in Chevrolet's price range—gives economy without equal.

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas



# WE CONGRATULATE

## Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Adams

### on the Opening of the Beautiful New

# Avalon Theatre

The character of the building and the value of the equipment attest the appreciation of the owners of the patronage shown their moving picture industry in McLean. The new show house is something the entire trade territory can be proud of and enjoy.

**Spud, Tight-eye and Chet**

**O. K. Grocery and Market**

**City Drug Store**

**G. V. Koons, Electrician**  
We Wired the Building

**T. N. Holloway, Insurance**

**Men's Clothing Store**  
Paul Mertel, Manager

**Hill's Ice Cream Factory**

**Erwin Drug Co.**

**Stubblefield Dry Goods**

**Board of City Development**

**Creed Bogan, Insurance**

**City Steam Laundry**

**C. S. Rice Funeral Home**

**American National Bank**

**Dishman Confectionery**

**H. King**

**Western Lumber and Hardware Co.**  
Roy Campbell, Manager  
We Furnished the Material for the New Theatre

**Boyd Meador, Agent**  
Phillips 66 Products

**McLean Tailor Shop**

**Roy Moore Plumbing Shop**  
Shamrock, Texas  
We Did the Plumbing

**Brooks Service Tailors**

**E. L. Turner Motor Corporation**  
FORD Sales and Service

**Meador Cafe**

**The McLean News**

**Phillips 66 Service Station**  
W. K. Wharton, Manager

**Doolen Hardware Co.**

**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  | .65    |
| Outside Texas |        |
| One Year      | \$2.50 |
| Six Months    | 1.50   |
| Three Months  | .85    |

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

**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.

Last call for car licenses.

Anyway, we had rather have sandstorms than floods.

The principal ingredient of the well-gardened home is work.

Let's hope that we do not have a duster during clean-up week.

The man who is always questioning the motives of others will bear watching.

"Printed in McLean" on circulars means that money is being kept at home to be circulated among home industries.

Only a few more days are left in which to plant trees for this season. A year's growth makes a great deal of difference, and anyone will be well repaid by setting trees now.

That business is not altogether hardboiled and devoid of sentiment is evidenced by the advertisement in this issue of the home paper congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Adams on the new theatre.

Sheriff Earl Talley and Deputies O. T. Lindsey and Ben Lockhart of Pampa were in McLean Wednesday of last week.

Constable and Mrs. Stuart of Lefors were in McLean Friday.

M. M. Newman made a business trip to Wichita Falls Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Francis of Amarillo were in McLean Thursday night.

Sheriff Waters of Wheeler was in McLean Wednesday of last week.

Bud Cottrell of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

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

Luher Harlan of Canadian visited in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Medley of Lefors were McLean visitors Friday.

Mrs. M. D. Bentley visited in Clarendon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Horned were in Amarillo one day last week.

Sheriff Guy Pierce of Clarendon was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. A. A. Christian visited in Oklahoma last week.

Judge Ritchie of Miami was in McLean Friday.

A. W. Haynes visited in Pampa Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lander were in Amarillo Thursday.

W. K. Wharton and family made a trip to East Texas last week end.

Deputy John Cone of Lefors was in McLean Thursday night.

Bill Bentley and son of Clarendon visited here over the week end.

**News from Denworth**

We had 18 present at prayer service last week. Mrs. Arliss Norton was the leader, choosing the 15th chapter of John for the lesson.

Fred Browning's brother-in-law, Mr. Porter, and son, Hollis, from Wellington visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell were in Pampa Friday.

George Clark spent the week end in Amarillo.

Mrs. J. R. Ragan, Mrs. Herbert Hale's sister-in-law, from Texola, Okla. was a visitor in the Hale home the past two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Arliss Norton were in Pampa Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ivey are back from a trip to Kansas.

The Back school children had their elimination in tiny tot story telling Friday. Tootsie Wilkins won first place, Donald Dowell second, and Scott Ingram third. The PTA awarded nice prizes to the winners, and the room mothers served both rooms.

We had 57 in Sunday school last Sunday. We want to urge every reader of this paper, who is close enough to come and be with us every Sunday. The person who is a Christian and reads this article, are YOU doing what you can for the on-going of Christ's kingdom in our little community? Our revival meeting will start the 3rd of April. Do you have a lost friend, husband, child, wife, or some other loved one you want to be saved? Or are you just going on unconcerned, neglecting to do the things Christ saved us for, and wants us to do?

**Jesus Christ—and We**  
By Annie Johnson Flint  
Christ has no hands but our hands  
To do His work today;  
He has no feet but our feet  
To lead men in His way;  
He has no tongue but our tongue  
To tell men how He died;  
He has no help but our help  
To bring them to His side.  
We are the only Bible  
The careless world will read;  
We are the sinner's gospel,  
We are the scoffer's creed;  
We are the Lord's last message,  
Given in deed and word—  
What if the line is crooked,  
What is the type is blurred?

Let's do like Paul asked us to do in Hebrews 10:25—"Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together." Come to Sunday school next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herrin spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Marshall.

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Sunday.  
Rev. D. D. Sumrall from Wellington is going to preach for us in our revival meeting beginning April 3. Everybody come.

Mrs. L. L. Morse and Mrs. R. L. Marshall were visitors in the Ernest Dowell home last Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie White and little daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ben White from Pampa were in McLean Sunday evening.

Mrs. Robt. C. Davidson and children of Plainview visited friends here last week end, Mr. Davidson coming Sunday.

Miss Cressie Turner of Pampa visited her sister, Mrs. Kid McCoy, over the week end.

Mrs. Andy Word of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke were in Amarillo the first of the week.

Mrs. Andrew Watkins and daughter visited at Clarendon last week.

John Harris made a business trip to Amarillo one day last week.

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

W. W. Boyd made a business trip to Texola, Okla., the first of the week.

D. C. Carpenter was in Lefors one day last week.

Mrs. Earl Graham visited in Shamrock Friday.

Mark Huselby and family of Mobeetie were in McLean Friday.

M. M. Newman made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Wingel Benton of Claude was in McLean last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thut and son of Lefors, accompanied by the lady's mother, Mrs. J. X. Miller, visited relatives in McLean Saturday.

John Dwyer returned last week from a Pampa hospital, where he had been for treatment for pneumonia.

Misses Charlotte and Rosalie Cousins of Amarillo visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son visited relatives at Lone Wolf, Okla., over the week end.

Buck Koonce, candidate for sheriff, was shaking hands with voters here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne were in Amarillo one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Gatewood of Lela visited in McLean Friday.

Bob Back made a trip to Shamrock the first of the week.

Edwin Cleek was in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne were Pampa visitors the first of the week.

Witt Springer made a trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Dave Turner of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Pete Fulbright and children were in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Deen visited in Fort Worth and Dallas last week, the lady remaining for a longer visit.

Scott Johnston returned Friday night from a visit with his parents at Arlington.

Lenard Howard of Childress visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Howard, over the week end.

Mrs. Harris King returned last week from a Pampa hospital, where she underwent an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. King of Mangum, Okla., visited their son, Harris, and family Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland have moved back to McLean from Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Timmens of Amarillo were in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett are visiting at Hot Springs, N. M.

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

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**FIRST METHODIST CHURCH**  
We hope that every member church will be at the service day. There will be announced in regard to some of the plans and program of the which will be interesting, we to everyone. I am glad that be possible for me to be the services Sunday.

We hope that every Sunday officer and teacher will be place Sunday morning and will have a good attendance departments.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. League service at 6:45 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m.

J. B. Puckett of Sayre, Okla. was in McLean on business Friday.

**WHAT EASTER MEANS**  
Easter Day means Easter day. For little folks to find. Chocolate bunnies, candy and Of every size and kind.

Cunning little Easter bunny. With pictures they are Baskets full of jelly beans. In every shop and store.

Easter Day's a happy day. For children everywhere. But Easter's joy is something That grown-up people share.

Because it is a time of The Of loved ones near and And all the friends who much.

No matter where they are. But then, perhaps the "There is about the sending cards so you You think of them the

For folks are always pleased. To know you really do. And you'll find out it make think Just THAT much more of

**EASTER SUNDAY IS APRIL 27**  
Select Your Cards at

**CITY DRUG STORE**  
"More than a Merchant Witt Springer, Prop.

**HEAD COLDS**  
If you have not breathed through your nose for days, we guarantee to OPEN your Nasal passage within 20 minutes, with **BROWN'S NOSOPEN**, the Two-Way treatment for Head Colds, Hay Fever and the relief of Asthma. Buy a bottle of **BROWN'S NOSOPEN** today, breathe freely. Relief in 20 minutes or your money back. Price \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by: **CITY DRUG STORE**

**FREE! FREE! FREE!**  
25 packages given away to first 25 persons entering our store at 9 o'clock Friday morning, the opening day of our **GIGANTIC, MONEY RAISING, PRICE SLASHING SALE**  
\$65.00 4-piece bedroom suit given away during this sale.  
Sale starts promptly at 9 a. m., March 27, 1936—continues through Saturday, April 4.  
See circular for prices.  
**THE LEADER DEPARTMENT STORE**  
Where Prices Talk Fred Bayouth, Manager

**The Dependable Grocery**  
You always get the best at this store because quality goods are the only kind we carry.  
Every item is pure and fresh, be it canned goods, bakery goods, meats, or fruits and vegetables.  
Our low prices help you to economize. Why not give us an order today? Telephone if you can't come.  
**O. K. Grocery and Market**

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

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**  
HAVE YOU PLENTY OF CONVENIENCE OUTLETS?  
If you do not have plenty of convenience outlets you cannot enjoy all of the benefits that come with modern electric service. There is too much trouble disconnecting one appliance in order to connect another one, and long extension cords are always a source of annoyance.  
You will be surprised how quickly and economically all the convenience outlets you need can now be installed. Any electrician will be glad to give you a free estimate on prices.

**ACCENTS W PLACED REAL**  
Did you ever see...  
**AMOUS TO QUICKLY TR DEAD SKIN**  
minutes a day...  
**LACK-D**  
For constipation...  
**PI**  
from su...  
**Resin**  
and smooth...  
**5**  
why...  
**MORC**  
**ou ey**  
suffer...  
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# Flame in the Forest

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

## CHAPTER IX—Continued

Before, he had conducted his affairs with confidence; he was sure of both his standing and his abilities. Secrets had rested in his heart, to be sure, but they had rested easily, comfortably.

And then, out of the welter of Dead Bear rapid had come this stranger who upset not only his body but his mind; who had replaced confidence with harrying misgivings, had driven out assurance and supplanted it with doubt and made of those secrets not cherished possessions but ranking growths.

Like the clinging of an ominous tocsin had come Bluejay's sketchy report of Young's talk with Ezra Adams. Why should these two be talking of the Downer case, when that had been considered closed months ago? And there was the disappearance of his pistol on the night he believed his house burning. Explainable, probably; the chances were that its disappearance was, in reality, a simple, casual affair. . . . But he did not know that, and in his state of mind shadows were taking shapes. This evening Ezra and Young had had their heads together for long over the doctor's motor. . . . West, watching, had not been fooled. Their talk was not of mechanics, he felt sure.

He walked on home, not daring to enter the store and be seen by others. Safe within his own walls he went hastily to that cupboard and resumed the drinking which his visit to Nan had interrupted.

And across the way Kerry Young lay in his blankets, that strange numbness persisting. His eyes were open; sleep would not come. In boyhood he had thought he knew suffering, but now he realized he had not even skirted the edges of the fields of human misery.

## CHAPTER X

By noon of that Thursday, Kerry had his camp made on an island a quarter-mile offshore in Townline lake.

He had been in a strange mood . . . so strange that Tip sat for long intervals watching him intently, studying his face and, now and then, whining lowly. Sober, his master was, but his mind evidently insisted on straying from the job at hand. He was clumsy, too, and dropped his belt-ax. It struck a stone and a deep nick was knocked from the bit. He held it in his hand and stared at the implement for long.

In the afternoon he and the dog set out for the first hours of cruising. Before sundown he paddled across to the cabin where he might have stayed, went inside and looked idly about and then returned to camp.

They were alone. They had not seen a soul, or heard a man-made sound. . . . Of course, Frank Bluejay, squatting in the alders, made no sound except a surly, impatient grunt. That was when he raised himself to one knee and sought to cover the man in the canoe out there with the worn rifle he carried, and found that the glare of sunlight made the sight-head show large as an orange. When the canoe was out of the glare, the range was too long for certainty.

And the next morning when Young set out a spanking breeze blew. He kept to shoal water for a mile where the seas were not dangerous so that he could square away and lay a course into the wind, thereby avoiding the chance of swamping. By the time he was out over the indigo depths again he was far from the 'breed and once more Bluejay dared not shoot. He could have killed his man without half trying once, but the body would have fallen into shallow water then. His father and his father's father had told him that Townline lake never gave up its dead, did they drown in the channels. Bluejay wanted no risk of discovery in this doubly motivated undertaking.

So the Indian went surly back to camp and cursed his squaw and their children for not picking faster, and grumbled over the salt pork. He had hunted for two days, now, and had not found a deer.

"Then you ain't so smart," his woman snapped. "We see lots of deer. If you're so crazy for fresh meat you better come with us."

"I'll get meat!" he growled, and in the morning, set out after it. He carried buckets, saying that he might as well pick berries after he got his deer if he happened to find a good patch.

Thursday and Friday passed with no fresh meat in the Bluejay camp; when the 'breed left on Saturday morning it was early, at the crack of dawn . . . a splendid time to find deer browsing or making their way to the ridges where they bedded for the day. But his eyes were not alert for deer. He made speed, threading the timber at a loping when camp was safe behind, covering the miles swiftly. . . .

Kerry Young was up early as well, the next day, stripping and running naked into the biting cold lake, plunging, blowing, splashing great fountains of water at Tip, who had followed him in. The dog liked it; he barked and yelped, and seemed to be trying to say: "That's better, chum! That's the way to act! That's your old self! I belong to a fellow who laughs, not to a man who's as solemn as an empty church!"

Young played roughly with the dog and then, turning shoreward, outswam him to the fringe of reeds.

A spanking little breeze had come again with the sunrise, flattening out the smoke of the small fire, making coffee slow to boil and delaying the frying of bass he had caught last evening.

Wavelets blissed through the rushes. The deep blue of the channel was flecked with small whitecaps. Young looked at the weather and opined that the day would keep clear, though the wind might rise to half a gale.

That is what Frank Bluejay thought too, as breathing heavily, he made his way to the edge of a cedar thicket on the shore and saw the smoke of that breakfast fire. The wind was increasing, and that was good. The sound of a shot would not travel so far on a day when the elements rioted.

He did not fidget nor fuss through the interval of waiting. But when the canoe put out he rose slowly, certain of his good concealment, and stiffened.

Young paddled straight toward the ambushed Indian. The light craft pitched and rolled rhythmically under the impulse of his paddle. In the bow Tip balanced nicely, letting his tongue loll.

Closer and closer to the fringe of distant cedars they progressed, within two hundred yards, a hundred and seventy-five, a hundred and fifty; then the seas having subsided, Kerry swung sharply to the left, putting his canoe broadside to the water.

It was now that Bluejay pulled back the hammer of the worn old rifle. Slowly he pressed his cheek tight against the cool stock. The sight-head came down, wavering; found its object. The muzzle moved thrice, following the rise and fall of the canoe. The brown hand on the grip squeezed. . . . The 'breed stood there for a long moment, lips loose, watching.

On the shot Young had pitched forward and sideways, across the rail. For an instant the canoe hung so, on its beam's end; then with a quick roll and a little splash, it went bottom up and began to drift with the seas.

Tip, thrown into the waters, head held high, began circling swiftly. Around and around he went, crying out for the master who had disappeared.

With a sharp nod, Bluejay turned. He left the cedars, climbed the bank and pushed on through the hardwood. A little later a yearling doe leaped up before him. He shot quickly, and shot again; then he walked toward camp, bearing the hindquarters. Unlawful, this . . . but the warden winked at men of the country living from the country. No one would trouble him; he rather hoped he might be seen. The venison would explain his having the rifle along, and while Townline lake never gave up those who die in its depths . . . well, a man can never be too safe!

Townline lake never gives up its dead. That was the thought which flashed through Kerry's mind as he went overboard. Once down in the channels . . .

But he was not going down in any channel! He was there, under his capsize canoe, still holding the shattered paddle in one hand.

The blow of the bullet had all but torn it from his grasp. Just as he was dipping the blade that terrific impact had struck. Perhaps the smooth ax had deflected the missile; perhaps the aim of his assailant had not been good.

But the sound of the rifle, a flat, dull crash, had reached his ears before he could make a move in reaction to amazement. And then his first act was for self-preservation.

Someone had lain in wait to kill him. Someone had shot with reasonable accuracy . . . and to let them believe that a desired end had been achieved was at once smartness and caution.

So he went over the far side, his torso lolling in the water, the move throwing Tip out with a great scramble. Kerry cautiously twisted his body so he would come up beneath the craft.

In there, he could hear nothing but the slish of water, the rustle of wind, the sharp, inquiring bark of the dog. Young wanted to call out, to reassure the retriever that all was well, for Tip was in a great state of excitement and distress. But to do that, he feared, would set the animal diving for him and that, to a watcher, might betray the secret . . . that he was safe and in concealment.

The toss of the canoe grew more pronounced as they drifted into heavier seas. The chill of the water ate into his flesh, into his bones. His teeth commenced to chatter.

With great caution, he shoved himself downward and came up on the leeward side. With a shake of his head he cleared water from his eyes and, opening them, burst into laughter.

The dog had just rounded the bow again. His look was tense, almost agonized, but when he came thus face to face with his master, the ears pricked stiffly and then relaxed, the orange flare left the eyes and a pink tongue showed.

"Okay!" Kerry choked. "All jake, chum! Hi! . . . All right, then!"

And he turned his cheek to the frantic tongue for a moment.

"Listen, Tip," he said, holding the dog beside him with one hand while the other rested on the canoe. "I got to get out of this! Cold? D'you ever feel colder water in summer? Before we'd drift to shore I'd freeze."

He looked about. The waves were high. Straight down wind was his island, reed-fringed, with warm sunshine beating upon it. To one on shore, a swimming dog would scarcely be noticed. . . .

"You, Tip! . . . You get to camp! Savy!" He reached for a hold on the

dog's tail. "Hie on, now! Camp! Hie on!"

Obediently the dog turned down wind. Kerry kept his hold on the tail, let go the canoe. He turned to his side and then to his back, and as his weight came on Tip the retriever slowed and looked backward.

"Camp!" gasped Kerry. "Hie on!"

Tip settled down to swim, low in the water, making slow going of it, but nevertheless towing his master steadily. . . . And a watcher, from a distance, had he seen the dog, would never have guessed what dragged behind. . . .

Kerry wormed his way through the reeds, once they were reached, and stretched flat on his belly on the clean sand, letting the sun drive the chill from his bones.

He lay there a long time before he moved. Then he wriggled into the brush, got behind his tent, extricated his binoculars from the pack and for a long interval studied the point from which the bullet must have been fired.

His canoe had followed him ashore but for a long time he made no move to secure it. At length, reassured, he re-embarked; his rifle at hand, Tip again in the bow, he set out for the mainland, following a course that would take him away from the point of ambush. There he cached the canoe in bushes and began circling the shore.

He spent considerable time trying to determine the course of the bullet, and searched the shore for sign. But there was no sign. In a thick clump of cedars he found faint traces of movement: a trampled seedling, a bruised herb. But an animal might have done these. No footprints showed. He went on, to the cabin.

He opened the door, peered in, then stooped, frowning. A fine dusting of dry sand was on the floor. Sand? No, his fingers told him it was powdered clay. It went from the doorway across toward a far corner; just a light dusting of it, a ragged stringer. He wondered what that might mean. Following, he found that it ended at two short sections of flooring. At some time—these had been tampered with. Perhaps broken boards had been replaced. Still, why that dirt on the floor? It had not been here the other day.

"Tip," he said, as he stuffed tobacco into his pipe, "I'm getting good and hot under the collar! Shot at from ambush! Now, who the devil—? He lighted his pipe and stood frowning, debating.

"Let's go to town," he said to the dog, "and see who's surprised to see us!"

That was about noon; he had fourteen miles to go. . . . He could cut off five, he remembered, if he took an old road, long disused, which Nan had pointed out to him when they had traveled this way together. Beaver had flooded it years back, she had said. This spring the abandoned dam had gone out. With a little work the cut-off might be made passable.

So he went that way, walking intently, with the space-eating stride of the woodsman, rifle in the crook of his arm, seeing but little of what he passed. He did stop once, to watch bees working in a freewood.

## CHAPTER XI

Now Nat Bridger, the sheriff, though a man large in stature, was small in heart and soul. There were those in the country who called him a boot-licker.

He was alone in his office when West entered the corridor. Tod glanced around at the barred door to the bullpen straight ahead with a man standing against it, holding one bandaged hand in the other gingerly.

"Hullo, Dick!" West said to the prisoner. "Heard you drank too much of your own hooch! What ails the hand?"

"Blood poison," the man growled. "Most drives me crazy! Doc Adams says it's better, but it don't seem so to me."

The voices had attracted the sheriff who came to the doorway.

"Oh, hui-lo, Tod!" he cried and went on to remark how well this sight of an old friend pleased him and shook hands and went through a performance of greeting which, to an understanding person, would have explained clearly just why he was considered a boot-licker.

"Lord, what happened to you?" he demanded as West followed him in to where the light was better. "Why, Tod, you're all swell up!"

He was, in truth, badly swollen. His face was lop-sided and even the left eye slightly puffed.

"Dam' hornets got me yesterday," he said. "Was fishin' up Big Beaver and kicked 'em out of a stump. They sure are good at their job!"

"I'll say so! But what brings you here?" he asked. "Anything I can do for you, Tod?"

West sat down and crossed his legs and put his hat on one knee.

"Well, not for me, meebby," he said, "but I heard somethin' the other night that I kind of figure you ought to know. Likely nothin' to it but you never can tell."

"Yeah?"

"Yes." You know Bluejay, don't you? Thought so. Kind of scum, Frank is. He's worked for me off and on 'nd I don't trust him much, but there's things about him . . . For instance, he's always snoopin', always sees things.

"He's been camped out north of us pickin' berries and comes in most every night. Well, night before last he

came to me to get a little he had comin', and I got visitin' and he told me somethin' kind of suspicious.

"He says he'd been lookin' for berries north of Townline lake Thursday and long about sundown swung past that Downer cabin on his way back to camp. He says he heard somethin' that sounded like poundin' inside."

"Now, you or me, we'd 've walked right up to the door, but we ain't 'breeds. There's no explainin' 'er and meebby it's a good thing for Frank and for you and for the county itself that he didn't. . . . Leastwise, if there's anything to his story."

He was leaning forward, now, and nodded seriously.

A little draft through the open transom above fluttered his graying hair and the lone prisoner in the bull-pen leaned closer against the bars, straining to listen.

"He peeked through the window and, Nat, he says he saw young Holt Stuart on his knees in a corner takin' money out of a tin box he's got buried under the floor!"

His voice had dropped to a whisper on this last.

He watched the look of amazement spread swiftly over the sheriff's face. "Stuart?" he asked in surprise. "Stuart, takin' money out of a tin box buried under the floor? . . . My God, Tod! . . . Why . . . 'Nd he was in that cabin the night Cash was shot?"

"Of course, Nat, you're not dumb!"

He narrowed his eyes and nodded wisely. "You and I, we'd 've had the young lad in for a talkin', to anyhow, if it hadn't been for Ezra."

"Ezra was so damned sure that that ankle had been sprained the night Cash was killed and that the kid couldn't 've gotten out. . . . Oh, well! The best of us'll make mistakes."

Bridger's face was gray with excitement.

"We won't overlook this bet!" he snapped. "By God, Tod, if I can just clean up this Downer mystery, then I guess these other birds that've been threatenin' to run for this office, come fall, 'll crawl back into their holes!"

"Yes. . . . But if you don't. . . . Some of the boys are gatherin' up a lot of support!"

"Now, let's see. Butch's away out south, servin' some papers. He'd ought to be back a little after noon. Nobody else knows this?"

"Not a soul, far's I know. I told Bluejay to keep his mouth shut."

Bridger began to pace the floor in agitation.

"It won't do to go alone. Takin' a man as a murder suspect ain't a simple matter. As a matter of duty, I'd ought to have my deputy with me."

"Yes, and then some, maybe."

"Would you go along, Tod?"

"Anything I can do I'd feel it my duty to do." He rose. "Tell you what: I've got to drag along home. I might hear somethin' there. I'll be waitin' when you and Butch show up."

"And that'll be as quick as I can get hold of him. I'll try it by telephone. . . ."

So it was that when Ezra Adams, rusty black bag in his hand, mounted the jail steps to make a call on his patient there, he heard the story the prisoner had heard; and learned that Bridger and his deputy had started north a few moments before and went down the steps in a fine flutter of excitement!

Kerry Young, dog at his heels, swung into the men's shanty behind Nan Downer's headquarters, set his rifle carefully in a corner and immediately went out.

He strolled down through the mill yard, speaking to a man here and there, scrutinizing faces, talked briefly with the foreman, and the pond man and then crossed the trestle toward West's Landing.

A car stood before Tod West's house. The motor was running. A group lounged before the store; a blueberry buyer's truck, half loaded, came to a halt there. Kerry looked long at West's house but saw no one. . . .

Tod West, within, had his back to the sheriff and his deputy. They had not seen Young's passing but West had and for a moment the man felt panic come again into possession of his faculties.

Young, alive and in town? . . . And when he returned from Shoestring at noon Bluejay had been waiting for him with word that Young was forever removed from the Mad Woman! The 'breed had collected his money, too—two twenties and a ten—and gone to wait for the coming of the Landing's most patronized hooch maker.

Tod's first thought was that Bluejay had been mistaken; that his shot had gone wild, that Young had escaped.

The Indian had been so sure; had told Tod West of how Young had gone down into the deep waters of Townline lake; of how his dog had swum round and round the drifting canoe and finally struck out for shore.

A shaking rage gripped him. The Indian had lied, then!

"We'd ought to be gone, Tod!" So, Bridger, breaking in on his swift train of speculation and doubt and suspicion. "He might light out. . . ."

"Ready in a minute," he said thickly. . . . But he was still bending over and a man's voice, when he is in such a posture, will often sound so.

Young was out of sight when the sheriff's car, bearing the three, whirled around in the street and drove past the store.

Yes, Young was out of Tod West's sight, but in full view of Frank Bluejay, sitting in a chair tilted against the store wall.

Kerry had been in full sight of the man for, perhaps, ten seconds, standing there in the doorway, surveying the dozen people in the establishment. Then his gaze came to rest on the 'breed.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## We're Debunked Again: Busy Jocko Doesn't Hunt Vermin

Monkeys have been much maligned. When they go over each other's fur in their cage, occasionally nipping something between their front teeth, they aren't hunting for what you think they're hunting for. So says Dr. H. E. Ewing, entomologist of the United States National museum, in the Journal of Mammalogy, and he backs up his opinion with the agreement of several fellow scientists. Monkeys given the ability to keep clean are highly unlikely to be verminous, the zoologists declare.

But if that isn't what they're after, what are they hunting for? Doctor Ewing made some close observations and a few experiments. In the end it settled down to just hairs. When Jocko finds a loose (or perhaps just a loosening) hair on his mate's back he plucks it out—and nibbles it up.



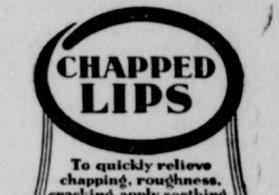
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Patience  
You can rule children if you don't get mad about it.



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**Wife Wins Back Papi**

Herraw nerves were soothed. She bawished that "dead-are!" feeling. Won new youthful color—rueful nights, active days—all because she rid her system of bowel-cloging wastes that were sapping her vitality. **Norton's** Tablets (Nature's Kennedy)—the mild, safe, all-vegetable laxative—worked the transformation. Try it for constipation, biliousness, headaches, dizzy spells, colds. See how refreshed you feel. At all drug stores.

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Why let constipation hold you back? Feel your best, look your best—cleanse internally the easy tea-cup way. GARFIELD TEA is not a miracle worker, but a wealth of this "internal beauty treatment" will astonish you. Begin tonight.

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Don't be disheartened. Obtain real relief from pimples, rashes, burning and itching of eczema and other skin outbreaks of external origin. Outcure's super-creamy emollients and medicinal properties soothe, comfort and promote healing. Begin the Outcure treatment today. Basp only 25c. Outcurement 25c—at drug stores everywhere.

**CUTICURA**

**ACCOUNTS WRONGLY PLACED REVERSE REAL MEANING**

Did you ever read the dictionary? You don't think it very interesting? Well, it is, and it is probably more useful than some of the books you read.

Half of the trouble people get themselves into is due to misunderstanding spoken or written words often occasioned by the fact that words have more than one meaning.

"The dog would have died if we hadn't cut off his head" seems ludicrously impossible if you accent the word "died." Accent the word "hadn't" and it becomes indisputable fact.

Can you trust your reader not to accent the wrong word? Are your written statements susceptible of two meanings? Are you sure the words you employ in conversation may not create an impression in the minds of your hearers in startling contrast with what you intended, or that they cannot repeat them to your detriment?

I know of a 20-page contract where the changing of the word "and" to "or" cost one party to it \$350,000.

Fortunately I was in a business that necessitated wiring thousands of words daily. It was appalling the number of instances where wrong punctuation, the addition or omission of an apparently unnecessary word or a natural misinterpretation of a word would disastrously reverse the meaning.—F. A. Garbutt in Los Angeles Times.

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

**Gas Saver**  
"Will 'er up," said Dr. C. R. Resse Sapulpa, Okla., at a filling station. "There'll I put it" the attendant wanted to know. Some one had stolen a doctor's gasoline tank.

**FAMOUS TONIC CREAM QUICKLY TRANSFORMS DEAD SKIN**



Eliminates a day's wrinkles, freckles, blackheads, too!

Famous NADINOLA Cream actually smooths away the dull, dead cuticle that hides your natural beauty. All you do is: (1) As bedtime spread a thin film of Nadinola Cream over your face—no rinsing, no rubbing. (2) Leave on while you sleep. (3) Watch daily improvement—usually in 5 to 10 days you will see a marvelous transformation. Dull, wrinkled skin becomes creamy white, smooth, lovely! Fine results positively guaranteed with NADINOLA—used and trusted for nearly two generations. At all toilet counters only 50c. Or write NADINOLA, Box 44, Paris, Tenn.

**Three in a Bed**  
Three men in a bed are enough to make up a friendship. One had better sleep in the easy chair.

**LACK-DRAUGHT**  
Just Time You Need a Laxative  
For constipation, take a dose of Lack-Draught as soon as you realize the condition you are in. "If I am bilious, have headache or cold, I take a dose of Lack-Draught at night," writes Mrs. R. D. Linton of Lexington, Ga. "If I have a bad feeling after meals, I take a dose of Lack-Draught. It gives me a good healthy medicine. I give my children a dose of Lack-Draught. I find both Lack-Draught paves the way for the relief of many such symptoms as those mentioned above. When constipation is at the root of the trouble."

**PIMPLES**  
From surface conditions need not be endured. Make your skin clearer and smoother with **Resinol**

**ROLINE**  
THE PETROLEUM JELLY

**Cure yourself of any Poisons**

Do you suffer burning, scanty or frequent urination; backache, dizziness, loss of energy, weakness, swelling and puffiness of the eyes? Are you tired, nervous, all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly by taking Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys. You can get the genuine Doan's at any drug store.

### THE TIGER POST

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 Tigerette—Bessie Merial  
 Jokes—Eula Fay Foster  
 Chapel—Lena Williams  
 Faculty Advisor—Elizabeth Kennedy  
 Typist—Leonard Brawley

#### MEET THE SENIORS

Name—Owynne Carpenter.  
 Age—16.  
 Birthplace—McLean.  
 Schools attended—McLean.  
 Hobby—collecting poems.  
 Activities—pep squad, glee club, band, senior football queen, class official, ground ball, spelling, essay, assistant in office.  
 Ambition—to be a doctor.  
 School I plan to attend—Texas University.  
 Name—Charles Finley.  
 Age—17.  
 Birthplace—Vinson, Okla.  
 Schools attended—Vinson, Okla. and McLean.  
 Hobby—matching pennies.  
 Activities—shinny, carrying on correspondence with the governor.  
 Ambition—lawyer.  
 School I plan to attend—Texas University.

#### MODERN VERSION OF THE 23RD PSALM

My teacher is my boss; I do not deny it. She maketh me to stay in after school; she watcheth me like a hawk.  
 She deducts from my grade, she giveth me a "D" for my conduct in class.  
 Yea, tho I study diligently all the night long, I make no progress, for my thoughts are far away; her ruler and her tongue, they lash me.  
 She preparast my report card for me, to be received by my parents; she giveth me daily exercises—my notebook runneth over.  
 Surely "C" and "D" shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in M. H. S. forever.

#### MCLEAN BOY HIGH IN TULIA CONTEST

The McLean livestock and dairymaking teams went to Tulia Saturday to take part in the annual judging contest. The boys were all disappointed in the contest because it didn't move along as smoothly as they thought that it should.  
 Bill Webb of McLean was high point man in the livestock judging contest.  
 The dairy team won third place and the livestock team placed fifth.

#### HALL OF FAME

Those eight boys who gained statewide fame through celebrating our Independence Day without permission of the school authorities are granted the honor of having their names printed in The Tiger Post. Perhaps they should be recommended to the Hall of Fame. Cannot you imagine the names, James Emmett Cooke, Peb Everett, Bill Roth, Vern Harris, Vernon King, J. D. Back, Larry Cunningham and Charles Finley, carved in bronze? They would look down on thousands of school boys and say "We won fame by playing hooky."

#### ASSEMBLY

Assembly was called Tuesday afternoon in order that the band might present a short concert, which proved to be very entertaining.  
 After the concert, a declamation elimination contest was held. Those remaining in the contest are Hobart Moore, L. R. Blevins, for junior boys; Mabel Back and Georgia Colebank junior girls; Francis Luther Petty and Charles Finley, senior boys; Marie and Frances Landers, senior girls.

#### SHAMROCK VS. CLARENDON HELD HERE THURSDAY

On Thursday, March 19, the boys and girls debate teams of Shamrock and Clarendon met here to debate. The debate subject was: Resolved that the Government should control cotton production. Both Shamrock teams won.  
 The Shamrock girls had the affirmative and the Clarendon boys had the affirmative. The entire student body heard one of the debates.  
 Those representing the Shamrock high school were: Misses Margo Conner and Frances Nelson; Dill Austin, Floyd Seago, and their coach,

Mrs. John Lewis. Those from Clarendon were: Misses Jeannie McDonald and Nell Cook; Jimmie Bourland, Johnnie Lott, and the coach, Miss Ineva Headrich.  
 McLean was very glad to welcome these students and extend a cordial invitation to all students to visit our schools.

#### BAND NEWS

The high school students were favored with a concert by the band at chapel Tuesday. The program was varied with marches, a medley of songs of the South, musical comedy selections, and a popular number. Sales were rendered by Jesse Dean Cobb and L. E. Flowers. There was also a brass quartet selection.  
 Announcement was made of the concert to be given this Friday night by the Panhandle high school band. There will be no admission charge for this concert.

#### GRAY COUNTY'S COURT HOUSE

(This essay was written by James Fulbright, and won second place in the historical essay contest).  
 Gray county was organized in May, 1902. According to law, the court house should be located in the center of the county. The little town of Pampa was in 500 feet of the center of the county, so it was decided to build the court house there.

This court house, built 32 years ago, was a two-story building, made from lumber hauled from Miami. It was 40x40 feet, but in 1919, 30 feet was added to the south end. There was a fence around the court house to which men tied their horses. The men and women came to court in buggies and wagons, on horseback, and on donkeys. The jurymen slept upstairs where they "swapped yarns" all the wee small hours of the morning. The late Uncle Lewis Webb, owner of the Webb ranch and for whom the Webb community was named, was recognized as the best story-teller, with Frank Willis, brother of Judge Willis, as second. M. M. Newman could always be counted on for a good story when the supply seemed almost exhausted.

In the courtyard was a water well, eight feet deep. Here those attending court drew water for their stock and for use in cooking their meals over the open fire. It was here that the children took stock of their rabbit ears which they sold in the court house for 5c a pair. Coyotes hides brought 50c apiece.

Judge Greener, the district judge, was killed in the Thur Hotel near the court house, in 1919.

The court house was moved to Pampa, March 16, 1929, after five contested elections between the north side and the south side of the county. After an increase in population, the south side was outvoted and Pampa became the county site.  
 The present court house in Pampa is a very fine building erected of terra cotta and gray brick, at a cost of \$36,000. Billy Coffman drew up the plans for it and the contract was let in 1928. At that time it was the best court house in West Texas.

This court house has almost every modern improvement in it. Some of the people were almost angry over the Roman script with which the name was carved over the door. The "U" looked like a "V," they said. This is the way it does look: GRAY COUNTY COVRT HOVSE. When they realized all the newer court houses had this kind of writing on them, they became proud of theirs.

The county commissioners who let the contract for the new court house were M. M. Newman, Mr. Taylor Tom Kirby and John White.  
 County judges since the organization of the county have been: G. H. Saunders, T. M. Wolfe, R. E. Williams, Siler Paulkner, J. B. Ayers, T. M. Wolfe, Ivy E. Duncan, and the present incumbent, C. E. Cary.  
 Mr. Paulkner was the first county clerk, and J. T. Crawford was the first sheriff.

#### News from Pakan

Caleb Smith made a business trip to Wheeler Thursday.  
 Mrs. J. V. Younger visited in the T. F. Phillips and Evans homes at Heald Thursday.  
 Mrs. A. N. Williams and family, Mrs. Christina Pakan and son and daughter, Sam and Christina; Rev. Martin Gismar, J. V. Younger, Miss Clara Anderson, Helen and Dan Madine, Liny Mae, Sam, Albert, and J. W. Thompson, Chloe, Elmer and Delos Hanes, E. M. and Twilla Gesselt, Mr. and Mrs. Denis Glenn and daughter, Denise; Dorothy, Paul, Ellen and Helen Hrnslar, Adella and Johnnie Cadra, Josie Lou Sublett and Bill Porter made a trip to the Palo Duro Canyons and also visited the museum in Canyon, Friday.  
 Bert Porter made a business trip to Wheeler Friday.

#### SCHOOL ELECTION NOTICE

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the McLean Independent School District of McLean Texas:

That an election be held at the City Secretary's Office in the City of McLean, Texas, in said McLean Independent School District, on Saturday, the Fourth day of April, A. D. 1936, for the purpose of electing two trustees for said McLean Independent School District. Toll Moore is hereby appointed manager of said election, and he shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding the same, and said election shall be held in the manner prescribed by law for holding other elections.

The returns of said election shall be made to the Board of Trustees of said McLean Independent School District according to law.

A copy of this order signed by the President and Secretary of this Board shall serve as a proper notice of said election, and the President shall cause notice of said election to be given according to law.

In testimony hereof, witness the signatures of the President and Secretary of said McLean Independent School District and the seal hereunto affixed this 23rd day of March, A. D. 1936.

J. E. LYNCH, President, McLean Independent School District.  
 (SEAL)  
 Attest: SAMMIE CUBINE, Secretary.

#### NOTICE TO BIDDERS

The McLean School Board will receive sealed bids up to 12 o'clock m., April 15th, 1936, on the following:

- 20 sections of steel window frames, 5x10 feet, containing 28 lights, 13x17 inches.
- 20 sections of steel window frames, 5x3 feet, containing 8 lights, 13x17 inches.
- 24 sections of steel window frames, 5x8 feet, containing 2 lights, 13x17 inches.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

13-2c MCLEAN SCHOOL BOARD.

#### CARD OF THANKS

To the voters of McLean:  
 I want to thank you for the honor you have conferred on me by electing me as one of your councilmen for the past two terms, which I have filled to the best of my ability; but I am now tendering my resignation, as I think pie like this should be passed around, and I hope you will elect some capable young man to the place.  
 Thanks.  
 J. M. CARPENTER.

**FOR HAIR AND SCALP**  
**JAPANESE OIL**  
 Made in U. S. A.  
 The Antiseptic Scalp Medicine—Different from ordinary Hair Tonics—40c & 50c. FEEL IT WORK! AT ALL DRUGGISTS. Write for FREE Booklet "The Truth About The Hair" National Remedy Co., New York.



### EASTER SUNDAY

Such a wonderful occasion... Everyone wants to be happy... be loved... be beautiful.  
**PERHAPS**  
 Someone's happiness depends on you...  
 —sweetheart  
 —wife  
 —sister  
 —friend

Make Someone Happy Easter with PANGBURN'S Easter Candies

You will enjoy selecting her Easter Gift from our display of candies.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIAL  
 Giant Cashews - - - - - per lb, 59c

### CITY DRUG STORE

MORE THAN A MERCHANT  
 Witt Springer, Prop.

## Announcing the Opening of the

# McLean Auto Co.

## Dodge and Plymouth

owned and operated by Eula Godwin (formerly Mrs. McLaughlin, of the McLaughlin Motor Co.)

This firm is located in the old C. C. Cook filling station and garage building. J. C. (Jack) Ward, former manager of the New State Auto Co. of Clovis, N. M., will be in charge of the sales and service.

This shop is prepared to service all makes and models of automobiles.

You are cordially invited to our opening Saturday, March 28, 1936.

Free gifts and refreshments to all visitors on our opening day.

**McLean Auto Co.**  
 McLean, Texas

### With the Churches

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

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

B. T. U. at 6:45 p. m.  
 Night service at 8. Message by the pastor. Special music by choir and orchestra.

W. M. U. Wednesday, 2:30 p. m.  
 Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m.  
 Choir rehearsal Tuesday, 8 p. m.

There will be a training school for laymen conducted each night next week at different churches of the association by Mr. Burnette. The meeting will be in McLean Thursday night.

Deputy Sheriff Walter Davis of Shamrock was in McLean Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pampa visited the lady's parents and Mrs. Toll Moore, Pampa, Tex.  
 Jesse J. Cobb has one year subscription renewal this month.  
 D. L. Miller made a business trip to Pampa the first of the month.  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Alanreed were in McLean Tuesday.

### AUTOMOBILE SERVICE

We treat your car like a pocketbook.  
 Let us service you.  
**66 Service Station**  
 W. K. Wharton

### LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE

INDIVIDUAL WAVE SERVICE AT BETTER PRICES  
 BEAUTY ECONOMY IN WAVING ASSURED  
 LOW COST FOR POPULAR PRICED WAVES  
 OPEN EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT  
 1 block north of P. O. Phone

## Fresh Groceries

You can be sure of the quality of every item in our stock, because the best material affords is carefully looked over before it comes to our shelves.

Fruits and vegetables are received daily and you can rely on the high quality of our canned goods.

The same can be said of everything in our market department. The very best of fresh and cured meats at reasonable prices.

Quality - Service - Satisfaction

## City Food Store

Charter No. 14163 Reserve District  
**REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE**  
**American National Bank in McLean**  
 of McLean, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on

| ASSETS   |  |
|--|--|
| Loans and discounts  |  |
| U. S. Government obligations, direct and/or fully guaranteed             |  |
| Overdrafts   |  |
| Other bonds, stocks and securities                                       |  |
| Banking house, \$7,000.00; furniture and fixtures, \$3,500.00            |  |
| Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank  |  |
| Cash, balances with other banks, and cash items in process of collection |  |
| Cash items not in process of collection                                  |  |
| Other assets   |  |

#### TOTAL ASSETS

| LIABILITIES   |              |
|---|--------------|
| Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations                |              |
| Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations                  |              |
| State, county, and municipal deposits   |              |
| Deposits of other banks, including certified and cashier's checks outstanding |              |
| Total of Items 14 to 16, inclusive:   |              |
| (a) Secured by pledge of loans and/or investments                             |              |
| (b) Not secured by pledge of loans and/or investments                         | \$261,750.00 |
| (c) Total deposits  | 261,750.00   |

#### Capital Account:

|  |             |
|--|-------------|
| Class A preferred stock, 250 shares, par \$100.00 per share, retirable at \$100.00 per share; common stock, 250 shares, \$100.00 per share | \$50,000.00 |
| Surplus  | 1,000.00    |
| Undivided profits—net  | 1,430.00    |
| Preferred stock retirement fund  | 125.00      |
| Total Capital Account  | 52,455.00   |

#### TOTAL LIABILITIES

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Gray, ss:  
 I Clifford Allison, cashier of the above-named bank, do hereby certify that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge.  
 CLIFFORD ALLISON, Cashier.  
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this 23rd day of March, 1936.  
 (SEAL) JOHNIE R. BACK, Notary Public.  
 CORRECT—Attest: D. N. MASSAY, J. M. CARPENTER, T. directors.

**DEPOSITS INSURED**  
 BY  
**The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation**  
 WASHINGTON, D. C.  
**\$5000** MAXIMUM INSURANCE **\$5000**  
 FOR EACH DEPOSITOR

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# what Irwin S. Cobb thinks about:

**High Collars and Adams' Apples**  
**BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.**  
 —The moot question of whether the east coast or the west coast is America's artistic center is one of the most fruitful you ever encountered. Temporarily, though, it's being eclipsed by the burning issue touching on what the well-dressed man will wear around his goosle.

New York's tastiest dressers are encasing their necks within high linen walls—the highest since Jericho, I hear—whereas Hollywood's defenders fight on for the rakish, not to say winsome, open-throated effect—in other words, 'tis a war between the shut-ins and the fresh-air fiends. Maybe you don't think this is important, but they do.



Irwin S. Cobb

Today, typical champions of these clashing schools of thought met here face to face. Sunset boulevard's entry was unbuttoned so far down in front he practically was being served on the half-shell, and one and all had a fascinating view of his Adam's apple as it reared up and down, the same as a fox squirrel on a snag. Like a boy chinning himself on a board fence, Fifth avenue's challenger was hidden behind the tallest, stiffest, flaringst collar I ever beheld.

**Kid Movie Actors Stamped**  
**ACCORDING** to honest estimates, exactly one child in 3,000,000 gets a chance to qualify as a child actor in the pictures—not an outstanding star, mind you, but just a reasonably successful juvenile performer.

These figures have been broadcast in a laudable effort to check the flood of hopeful parents who pour into Hollywood, seeking large salaries and fame for Junior or precocious little Doris, and finding, instead, only disappointment and heartbreak and finally despair and often destitution.

So I'm repeating the doleful warning. It won't do any good, grown-up vanity and greed and ambition being what they are.

**Headaches From Economic Messiahs**  
**ALBERTA**, in Canada, produced an economic Messiah, a spouting John the Baptist of the dispensation, who came out of the wilderness with a lovely device called a "social credit system" which, among other pleasant things, guaranteed every adult in the land \$25 a month for life.

So the voters overwhelmingly elected him as premier and from over the dominion flocked in thousands to share in the distribution. Now they're busted; the budget is a sieve; citizens are faced with ruinous taxes—and nobody yet has collected that twenty-five a month.

Industrial depression always spawns its self-anointed saviors who promise to restore prosperity by giving money they haven't got to people who haven't earned it. After a while, in spite of human folly, good times return.

**Crystal Gazing in World Affairs.**  
**TODAY** we have a few fresh-laid predictions by good old Doctor Cobb, palm-reading, crystal-gazing; numerology (during income tax week) and ear washing.

France will save her face and Ethiopia will lose its pants.

The Rhineland, being German, will keep right on being German, as it should.

Although perhaps making some snoots at each other—for public consumption—behind the scenes Adolph H. and Benito M. will have many a hearty laugh together.

Several smaller nations will get painfully crushed in the jam, as usual. England will positively not get crushed in any jam, as usual.

Japan will discover the Chinese are responsible for the whole mess and grab off another slice of territory.

**Gov. Hoffman Overlooks a Bet**  
**IN THEIR** efforts to impeach the prosecution's key witnesses, Governor Hoffman and the other attorneys for the defense in the Bruno Hauptmann case are overlooking a bet.

There was one person who testified most damagingly against the cause to which they have devoted themselves. Under oath, this person solemnly declared that, on a certain night, alongside a certain cemetery, he recognized the voice of the kidnaper, falsely bargaining for the return of a baby already murdered, as the voice of their client.

True, this individual has gone abroad since a trial jury and a high court decided the proof justified conviction. But his whereabouts is known. In accordance with the present campaign, why not fetch him back and attack his evidence as spurious—attack his credibility as an honest and a truthful man? The name is Lindbergh.

IRVIN S. COBB  
 —WNU Service.

**In Her Own Class**  
 Sapp—Oh, you're just like all those women.  
 Wife—In what way?  
 Sapp—You think you're so different.

## Cottons and Linens Go Style-High

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



**COMES** spring! By the signs of the times in fashion's realm you know it. When the new cottons and linens announce their arrival and when to celebrate the event, merchants and style creators hold high carnival in the way of style-revealing previews, then be assured that spring is here no matter what the calendar and the calendar and the elements at large may have to say.

As a tonic that will revive faded and winter-weary spirits like magic we know of none better than the new spring and summer fashions, created of refreshing, crisp and dainty wash fabrics—the new prints, sheer and otherwise, the gloriously colorful rough cottons that tailor so beautifully and the exotic printed linens that bespeak India, Tahiti, and picturesque Tyrolean peasantry.

In the advance showings there is a cotton or linen for every occasion, sports, tailored, formal or otherwise. Dresses, suits, ensembles for morning, for street, for afternoon wear, for dinner, dancing, active and spectator sports, all are included in the spring and summer parade of stylish cottons and linens. Children's fashions play a big part in the displays of spring and summer cottons and linens.

Front page news in regard to linens and cottons is they have gone that highbrow they have entered society in the form of lovely gowns as pretentiously styled as finest of silks and woolsens. Then, too, as media for smart tailored suits, cottons that are as handsome-looking as woolsens and linens (the new non-crush and non-wrinkle kind) are featuring big this season.

Outstanding among the new widely heralded fabrics are shantung, hand-blocked linens, printed piques, lace that lends itself to tailoring, blistered sheers, and rough cottons and countless other attractive washable weaves.

Plaids, stripes, checks, gorgeous floral patternings and interesting geometric motifs often of leaf influence, go to make up vast print collections.

Color is literally on the rampage with the primary hues strongly evident and pastels retaining their importance. Designers express enthusiasm for dark monotonies with high-contrast. Brown, black, the darker greens and wine shades, are especially promoted as key colors. Two-piece suits with black skirts topped by bright colored or white jackets are expected to enjoy wide vogue during the coming months.

The attractive models pictured are positive proof that cottons and linens are going style-high this season. This stunning suit of rough-surfaced plaid cotton and the frock of printed linen called forth much admiration from an enthusiastic audience who witnessed a most brilliant and dramatically staged style revue and cotton carnival held recently in Chicago in the famous Merchandise Mart where it is claimed more floor space is devoted to merchandise and fashion interests than any other building in the world.

A dark blouse is worn with the plaid suit. The charming linen frock in navy with red and white checkings is enlivened with heavy bright red braid froz fasteners on the blouse, thus sounding a roguish military note.

© Western Newspaper Union.

### PADLOCK AND KEY

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here is the frock of your day dreams, a fitting theme for a happy spring-song. It is of rose colored linen with dark stitched linen belt. Despite the fact that it's leap year the young lady in the picture is taking no chances with her affections and so she puts a decorative padlock above her heart (see it on the clever pocket) and another on the corresponding pocket on her skirt. Then she tucks the key in her belt, as she models this smart frock in a preview of spring and summer styles introduced during a cotton and linen carnival held recently in Chicago at the Merchandise Mart.

### Printed Slip

A gay printed slip to wear under a dark dress is just feminine enough to delight any woman. The print shows bright flowers on a black ground.

### Smart Jacket Dress With Bows of Print



1834-B

Versatility is an engaging quality in this little two piece frock. Make it feminine with bows and a belt of bright print, or slightly mannish with round buttons and a narrow belt.

The hip length jacket with its cut-away effect and front panel are the dominating features of the dress. Notice how the gathers peep cunningly in back and front beneath the circular yoke. A simple skirt, but not too simple to be attractive. Individualism is attributed to the wide tailored pleats in the front.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1834-B is available for sizes: 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 16 (84) requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch

### Concert for Snakes, Which Hear Through Their Bodies

Two giant snakes reared up from their basket. In front of them stood a radiogram. The London zoo was trying an experiment in the reptile house; charming snakes with "canned" music.

A pink Brazilian boa—the zoo's most popular snake—and an Australian python, both seemed intrigued. When a native singer wailed mournfully they writhed over the cabinet. But was it the weird music or the gram's smooth warm surface that attracted them? The pink boa, a docile fellow, curled up on the lid with an absurd expression of ecstasy.

To experience any sensation they must touch the source of the music, for they have no external ears, and hear in some way through their bodies; perhaps through their stomachs and tongues. They appreciate only deep notes.—Pathfinder Magazine.

fabric plus 1/2 yard of contrasting material.

The Barbara Bell Pattern Book featuring Spring designs is ready. Send fifteen cents today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 307 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.  
 © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Always keep salads on ice until it is time to serve them. They lose their flavor when exposed to heat.

Orange juice mixed with confectioner's sugar and a little grated orange rind makes a very soft and delicious cake frosting.

Marinate fresh fruits to be used in salads as soon as they are cut or sprinkle them with lemon juice. This prevents discoloration.

Fat for deep frying is at the correct temperature when an inch cube of bread dropped into it becomes a golden brown in 60 seconds. This is for cooked mixtures.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.



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.

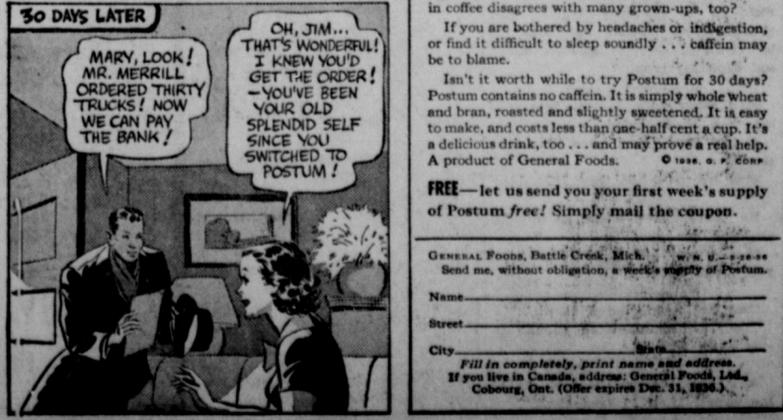
The confidence mother has always had in S.S.S. Tonic... which is still her stand-by when she feels run-down... convinced me I ought to try this Treatment... I started a course. The color began to come back to my skin... I felt better... I did not tire easily and soon, I felt that those red-blood-cells were back to so-called fighting strength... it is great to feel strong again and like my old self.

Insist on S.S.S. Tonic in the blood-red Cellophane-wrapped package... the big 20-oz. size is sufficient for two weeks' treatment... it's more economical, too.

© S.S.S. Co.

SSS TONIC Makes you feel like yourself again

## JIM GETS A BIG ORDER



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

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

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

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

GENERAL FOODS, Battle Creek, Mich. W. N. U. 2-28-36

Send me, without obligation, a week's supply of Postum.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Street \_\_\_\_\_  
 City \_\_\_\_\_

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

ADVERTISING GRAPERS FINDING IT TOUGHER

Promoters of so-called advertising schemes are finding it increasingly hard to "get over" with their propositions as more and more towns awaken to the fact that the great majority of such schemes are absolutely worthless, and the only one to benefit is the promoter.

Smaller cities and towns, especially, formerly a fertile field for followers of "easy money" rackets, are turning thumbs down on such promotions in increasing numbers.

A case in point is the city of Olney, where six different collection and advertising schemes have been turned down in recent weeks. Such items as school curtains, song books, church fans, welcome banners and delivery bags were among the propositions refused.

Promoters in Olney must submit their propositions to a secret committee before being allowed to sell them. Just why such a committee should be secret is hard to explain. Certainly it would seem that business men of a town have a perfect right, through their chamber of commerce, or other organizations, to openly protect themselves against this form of racketeering.

The time is rapidly coming when every city and town will have its committee to pass upon such schemes. Such committees are necessary because in most instances the wily promoter is smart enough to get his proposition sponsored by some local organization which gets a percentage—a very small one—of the "take," and makes it hard for the merchant to refuse to contribute.

Under committee investigation the vast majority of advertising schemes appear at their true worth and the grafting promoter is forced to seek more fertile fields—Shamrock Texan.

"MADE IN OHIO"

One day this week we stopped on the streets of Jayton and accidentally caught this remark, "Made in Ohio," and naturally we sorter half way listened in. It was one of those printing salesmen trying to convince one of our local business men he could sell him his printing supplies for less than the home printer and so it would pay him to buy from him—and he was from—Ohio.

No, it did not make us mad, just amused us. The business man gave the gentlemen no encouragement whatever, and we appreciated that greatly. He offered to sell him envelopes at \$1.25 per thousand. Well, that would be easy. We can sell them for the same price—but what an envelope! No self-respecting business man would use one of them. Then the thought comes to us—this stuff made in Ohio is so good and cheap—why don't we just close up all our home town print shops and buy it in Ohio? Why not close up our print shops and get our local newspaper from Ohio?

That is one of the things that is the matter with Texas today. We as people are too prone to buy our needs from Ohio, or some other state and pass up Texas made and home made merchandise, that is always a good and most times better. Our automobiles are made in the north, our tractors are made in the north, our clothing is mostly made in the north, our stoves, refrigerators, house furnishings, and darn near everything we buy is made in the north, when most of it could be made right here in Texas or some other southern state. One thing we are extremely proud of is that most of our home business institutions are loyal to the home printer, and as a rule these print salesmen get very little business in Jayton.—Jayton Chronicle.

As they walk their fields and ride their fences thinking about the soil and desiring what lands to withdraw from depleting crops, will farmers be a bit useful as they remember that only 160 years have passed over the State? The ruin wrought by erosion would not have come so soon if better care had been taken.

With the present and future good of the land and all whose security rests on its continued fertility and productivity, cotton has come to be classified on performance—as a soil depleting crop.

First Negro—Gay, I came near selling mah shoes today.

Second Ditto—How come that, brother?

First Negro—I had them half sold.

He (fervently)—I would go through anything for you.

She (sweetly)—Well, let's begin with your bank book.

"She has such a large mouth."

"Yes; it's almost large enough to sing duets with."

A linoleum covered floor is one of the easiest types to keep clean.

BEAUTIFUL SPRIGG

(By a Chap wid Gold in Edd)

Add this is sprigg! Goodie sprigg! Goodie sprigg! When poets sigh Of birds or wigs, Add all that sort of thing! They dashed off rhyms About soft chibes The lakke upod the hills, The gu-ligge hills, The sweet perfube Of flowers id bloom, The swellig buds, Add sprigglike duds.

But say! That stuff Was all a bluff, At first we thought 'Twas Jobddy-od-the-spot, For we forgot About the trick That's played so slick, Whed widder scoots back Od the old track.

We have all plads laid To grub add spade Add dig up the back lot, Ad thed, great Scott! Cude the crushing blow— We had to shovel snow! We had to rush Aroudd through shush.

Thed we thought of that gush About sprigg, Goodie sprigg, Goodie sprigg!

Dow we've all got a cold, /s burh as we cad hold, But book of it id the head, Ought to be id bed, That's what the doctor said, Cad't produce words right, Though we try with all our bight.

It's just a go-as-you-please With the b's add the d's, add the g's, Do wodder we're sore, For we'd beed there before, Add colds we caught, But we forgot That ady old thigg Goesh id sprigg, Goodie sprigg, Goodie sprigg!

—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph

WHY A CHAMBER OF COMMERCE? A chamber of commerce is the business of the community speaking and acting for the common good.

Show me a live city and I will show you a live chamber of commerce. A dead chamber of commerce means that the city has gone to sleep. In other words, a city is known by the chamber of commerce it keeps.

No individual, firm or corporation can organize a civic enterprise and carry it to a successful conclusion single handed. Such work requires cooperation of all interests, and such cooperation can be obtained only through a chamber of commerce, or a similar body. There is no exception.

This does not mean that individual initiative is to be discounted. It means, rather, that the chamber of commerce gives the widest scope for individual initiative to assert itself.

The chamber of commerce renders ineffective that deadly jealousy which so often confronts individual initiative for civic development. When individual initiative is exercised in a chamber of commerce, it does not stand out as such; and every member of the organization has an opportunity to discuss the thing proposed, and, if any good, to make it his own.

As the human family has adopted marriage and home as the best plan so far devised for the comfort and convenience of the race, so has the city adopted the chamber of commerce as the most dependable instrument so far invented for civic progress.—J. F. Jarrell, in The Earth.

WAR

Suppose that war does come to the distressed countries that lie beyond the sea. We may sympathize with them in the unbearable horror which is their lot. But is our sympathy any justification for joining this blood bath and making it worse? We entered one war in 1917 to make the world safe for democracy. Look at democracy now. Having once contacted the enemy, old hates of an older continent, we may be invited to sacrifice our best young men again. If the purposes of the last war were so noble, why is it that another—far more horrible—threatens us now?—Wellington Leader.

"Was your husband kind to you during your last illness?" "Kinde? Ah, indade, mum, Pat was more loike a neighbor than a husband."

Doctor—You should take a bath before you retire.

Patient—But, doctor, I don't expect to retire for another twenty years yet.

There is an accidental death in the United States every six minutes.

PLANT REPOTTING AND CARE

Potted plants like ferns, palms, etc., which survive the winter often need repotting at this season. Most plants are adapted to many soils but the best general type is a rich sandy loam. If clay containers are used many plants do not survive the winter. Our grandmothers did not have this trouble because they used old tin cans with nail holes in the bottom for drainage. Water evaporates thru walls of the clay as rapidly as thru plant leaves. Thus the soil at the bottom seldom gets watered and the root ends die. While the plant is being repotted, paint the pot inside and out. This closes the clay pores and also adds to appearance. Containers of glass, metal and even rubber have been found to be better than the clay.

JURY EXEMPTIONS

According to the civil statutes, the following persons are exempt from jury service: all persons over 60 years of age, all civil officers of the State and of the United States, all ministers of the Gospel engaged to active discharge of their ministerial duties; physicians and attorneys similarly active, publishers of newspapers, school teachers, druggists, undertakers, telegraph operators, railway station agents, ferrymen, millers, and employees of saw mills, any person who acted as jury commissioner within the preceding 12 months, members of the National Guard, and many railway employees. Exemption can be waived.

People know instinctively that a product sponsored by advertising is worthy of their confidence. They prefer it, naturally, to its unheralded, unsung competitor.

J. B. Collie hands us \$200 for The News another year.

Mrs. G. C. Walstad of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July.

For State Representative: EUGENE WOOLLEY (relection)

For District Attorney: LEWIS M. GOODRICH (relection)

CLIFFORD BRALY

For County Clerk: CHARLES THUT (relection)

For County Judge: J. M. DODSON C. E. GARY (relection)

SHERMAN WHITE

For District Clerk: FRANK HILL (relection)

MIRIAM WILSON R. B. (Rufe) THOMPSON

For Commissioner, Precinct 4: M. M. NEWMAN (relection)

For Tax Assessor: P. E. LEBER (relection)

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

For Sheriff: BUCK KOONCE EARL TALLEY (relection)

For Treasurer: D. R. HENRY (relection) MRS. G. C. WALSTAD

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 25 per word. Two insertions, 30 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. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numbers count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—All kinds of Jerseys except boarders. Geo. W. Shier, 10

FOR SALE—2 black mare mules, 1 bay horse, all 16 hands high; also Buff Orpington roosters. Sam Brown, Alameda, 12-2p

USED SHOE bargains. Landers Shoe Shop, 11c

WANTED

MEN WANTED for Rawleigh routes of 800 families in South Hutchinson county and McLean. Reliable business should start earning \$25 weekly and increase rapidly. Write today. Rawleigh, Dept. TX-489-8, Memphis, Tenn. 7-7p-Mar. 26

MISCELLANEOUS

NOTICE—The practice of turning milk cows loose in our pastures, without permission, must stop. All loose stock will be impounded for charges. J. S. Morse Ranch, 13-2c

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

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

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 50c per spools, 40c, at News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

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

FLOOR SWEEP at News office.

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

BUTTER WRAPPERS at News office.

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

"So your boy is going to be a short story writer?"

"Yes every time he writes home it's the same story about how short he is."



Gasoline - Oils - Greases mean satisfactory, economical service for your car.

Drive in your nearest Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent

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

IRENE CALDWELL IS ROOSEVELT GUEST

Miss Irene Caldwell, former McLean girl, who is the official centennial hostess, known as the Bluebonnet Girl, was the guest of Mrs. Roosevelt at a tea in the White House, last Friday afternoon.

As exposition hostess she will be Mrs. Roosevelt's official escort when the First Lady visits Dallas in June with the President.

Miss Caldwell flew to New York Monday for a round of social activities.

FARM TERRACE

Vernon—"When my Eamhart, terraced the farm, I thought he ought to be commended for it." "However, when he had many bales of cotton, that terracing was not Mr. Coburn is now, according to county agricultural agent.

An apple caused the first man's downfall, but peaches have handled the business since that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thut of Lefors visited in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Graham and baby have moved to Gladewater.

O. E. Stewart of Lefors was in McLean Monday.

W. D. Humphreys of Amarillo was in McLean Sunday.

M. M. Newman and John Harris were in Pampa Tuesday.

Constable Dempse Bull of Shamrock was in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell and son visited in Amarillo Sunday.

INDIVIDUAL MASOLEUM

A Memorial Repository for Perpetual Preservation

Manufactured by Surface Burial Vault and Monument Co.

MRS. ERA KIBLER McLean Representative

HELP KEEP McLEAN MONEY IN McLEAN

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

- Account Files
Adding Machine Paper
Adding Machine Ribbons
Advertising Novelties
Legal Blanks
Letter Heads
Library Paste
Loose Leaf Desks
Manuscript Covers
Meal Tickets
Menus
Monthly Accounts
Notes, Promissories
Notices, Collectibles
Office Equipment
Order Blanks
Pamphlets
Paper Clips
Pencil Sharpeners
Placards
Pocket Bill Folders
Prescription Blanks
Receipts
Tag Envelopes
Store Sale Bills
Store Counter
Stand Files
Stamp Pads
Show Card Tables
Shipping Tags
Ruled Stationery
Rubber Stamps
Rubber Bands
Remittance Cards
Reception Cards
Telephone Directories
Thumb Tacks
Tickets
Time Books
Typewriter Supplies
Unpadded Labels
Warrants
Wedding Invitations
Window Cards
Wrapping Tapes

The McLean News

Volume Band Rec Full

Canon, T. Mayor D. A. I. McLean, Texas

Dear Mr. Davi I wish to commend you for supporting the school and making it a better place.

David—Yes, teacher.

"What's the name of the 'Ginger'?" "Does Ginger bite?" "No, Ginger stings."

Every City Has Its Favorite Eating Place in McLean

M E A D C A P "Always Somethin' New"

Life — Auto —

CREE BOGA

Insurance

Fire Hall McLEAN

MESDAMES COO

Mesdames J. Cousins were they entertain Embroidery Club at a bridge party of the Chevrolet evening.

Refreshments and ice cream following: guests J. B. Creed Bogan, E. Coole and Members—M. C. A. Cryer, Upham, Allen C. S. Doelen, Mine, Roger P. Karl Bates, Brooks, Donal and S. A. Co

JACK FF

Yes, we know for Frost Wed of this article pound factory Waples Flatter years' service Mr. Frost's spoke in the railroad in Fort and Mr. Frost this silver spoon. The Waples' iness in a tea Red Silver in factory site o staple grocery a canning ca ranch style b claim to be coffee master the Mason family haller. These makes Mrs. Frost sample cans pens that we one that's w taste, as we beans, but M gentlemen referring his The Waples named here t reared on a east of town, Mr. Alston each week.

FREE

The therm green Mond could climax this time of Thursday m

Mr. and Mrs. Chisholm, Mrs. and Mrs. A. for Phoenix and taught Miss Curley

Miss I. ed st to to

Miss A. for Phoenix and taught Miss Curley

Miss I. ed st to to

Miss A. for Phoenix and taught Miss Curley

Miss I. ed st to to

Miss A. for Phoenix and taught Miss Curley

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