

THE MCLEAN NEWS

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 17, 1937

City Gas Plant Proposed at Mass Meeting of Voters

City Council Grants Garden Water Rate

The city council has made a new rate for the summer for those who wish to take advantage of quantity use...

McLean hall insurance policy holders were paid approximately \$25,000 damages to buildings and crops...

On Thursday evening of last week, her studio at the ward school building, Mrs. Willie Boyett presented...

The Pampa Garden Club, with the Lions and other civic clubs cooperating...

McLean judges have been asked to officiate at the three judgings necessary in the various classes in which prizes are offered.

Mrs. D. M. Graham and daughter, Miss Sybil, were in Amarillo last week...

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Davenport, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Carpenter and children made a trip to Martin Friday.

Mrs. W. B. Andrews and brother, Kelly Newman, were in Lefors one day last week.

Mrs. J. W. Kolb and children of Lubbock visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. Mark Huseby and daughter of Mobeetie were in McLean Monday.

Mrs. C. C. Bogan and daughter were visitors in Amarillo one day last week.

SCHEDULE ARRANGED FOR SOFT BALL GAMES

The soft ball league was begun Monday night of this week. At a meeting of the managers last Saturday night...

Monday, June 14. Texaco vs. Smith Office; Smith Lease vs. Mid-Continent.

Tuesday, June 15. Cantone vs. Magnolia; Grocers vs. Meador Cafe.

Wednesday, June 16. City Drug vs. Skelly; Texaco vs. Smith Lease.

Thursday, June 17. Smith Office vs. Mid-Continent; Cantone vs. City Drug.

Friday, June 18. Magnolia vs. Meador Cafe; Grocers vs. Skelly.

Monday, June 21. Texaco vs. Mid-Continent; Smith Office vs. Magnolia.

Tuesday, June 22. Smith Lease vs. City Drug; Cantone vs. Grocers.

Wednesday, June 23. Meador Cafe vs. Skelly; Texaco vs. Cantone.

Thursday, June 24. Magnolia vs. Skelly; Grocers vs. City Drug.

Friday, June 25. Smith Office vs. Smith Lease; Mid-Continent vs. Meador Cafe.

Monday, June 28. Texaco vs. Magnolia; Smith Office vs. Grocers.

Tuesday, June 29. Smith Lease vs. Skelly; Mid-Continent vs. Cantone.

Wednesday, June 30. Meador Cafe vs. City Drug; Texaco vs. Grocers.

Thursday, July 1. Smith Office vs. Meador Cafe; Smith Lease vs. Cantone.

Friday, July 2. Mid-Continent vs. Skelly; Magnolia vs. City Drug.

Monday, July 5. Smith Lease vs. Magnolia; Mid-Continent vs. Grocers.

Tuesday, July 6. Texaco vs. Meador Cafe; Smith Office vs. City Drug.

Wednesday, July 7. Smith Office vs. Skelly; Smith Lease vs. Grocers.

Thursday, July 8. Cantone vs. Skelly; Texaco vs. City Drug.

Friday, July 9. Mid-Continent vs. Magnolia; Cantone vs. Meador Cafe.

Monday, July 12. Texaco vs. Skelly; Smith Office vs. Cantone.

Tuesday, July 13. Smith Lease vs. Meador Cafe; Magnolia vs. Grocers.

Wednesday, July 14. Mid-Continent vs. City Drug.

Harold Clement of Sudan visited here over the week end. Mrs. Clement and children, who have been visiting here, returned home with him.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dennis of Oklahoma City visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Pete Fulbright, over the week end.

Mrs. H. C. Harrison of Amarillo visited in the J. A. Meador and N. A. Greer home last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Adkins visited in Wheeler Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Mohan of Loraine visited her daughter, Mrs. Elnor Ayers, last week.

Crisis Faces America, Says Lions Speaker

"America faces a crisis; there are three things from which a choice must be made," said Rev. Everett Poole, guest speaker at the Lions Club Tuesday...

"Only two things can save the Democracy of our nation; first, the common sense of the Western people in the country and smaller towns, where we really keep our feet on the ground; and, second, the saving factor of Christianity."

"There has been a weakening in the forces of Christianity in the past few years, but necessity demands that we get behind the spiritual life of the community, if we are to save the country from facism and dictatorship."

Rev. Poole gave a lot of interesting statistics and extracts from current magazine articles. He was presented by Rev. W. A. Erwin, Lion tamer of the club.

Other visitors included County Agent Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa, Rev. J. H. Sharp and Insurance Adjuster Beale of Dallas.

METHODIST LAYMEN WILL SPEAK SUNDAY

The laymen of the First Methodist Church will have charge of the program at the 11 o'clock hour Sunday, each speaker talking from some phase of the subject, "The Fellowship Church."

Pastor Sharp reports a good enrollment in the vacation Bible school, with teachers and pupils showing a great interest in the work.

MANGUM BOOSTERS HERE

Boosters from Mangum, Okla., accompanied by the Granite Reformatory 32-piece band, and headed by a sound truck, were in McLean for a short time Tuesday morning.

Mayor Vester Smith gave the official welcome over the loud speaker. President C. O. Greene and Secretary W. E. Bogan of the chamber of commerce, as well as other civic leaders, were present to give a glad hand to the visitors.

Witt Springer and daughter, Miss Frances, and Paul Dowell left Monday for a trip to Fort Worth, Dallas, Galveston and other points. They were accompanied by Mrs. D. Denman of Amarillo.

Scott Johnston, who has been in a hospital at Plano, was removed this week to the home of his sister, Mrs. Benton Collins, at Arlington. Latest reports indicate that he is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Butler of Claude, former McLean residents, were here Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Butler orders The News sent to his new address.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Smith and family of Armo, Kan., visited the former's sister, Mrs. E. G. Wood, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shirley and little daughter of Magic City visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Carpenter, the first of the week.

Mrs. Durwood Riddle was brought home Sunday from an Amarillo hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith and daughter, Glenda Joyce, visited in Amarillo one day last week.

Mrs. J. H. Sharp and children went to Dallas Saturday.

Sheriff Guy Pierce of Clarendon was in McLean Tuesday.

George Garrett and family of Jericho were in McLean Tuesday.

COUNTY QUEEN



Miss May Belle Grogan, chosen queen of the Pampa "Top of Texas Fiesta" last week.

Presbyterian Revival Grows in Interest

The series of revival services each evening now in progress at the First Presbyterian Church is growing in interest with each service.

Rev. Everett Poole of Guthrie, Okla., is doing the preaching and bringing forceful messages nightly.

The revival will continue through Sunday, June 27, with Rev. Poole doing the preaching both morning and evening each Sunday.

Rev. W. A. Erwin, local minister, says that everyone has a cordial invitation to attend the services.

TEAL-CHRISTIAN

Married, Sunday, June 6, at Abilene, Miss Claudia Teal and Mr. Christal Christian.

The bride is a granddaughter of Mrs. Richard Rushing of Floydada, a graduate of Floydada high school and a student in McMurry College at Abilene.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian of McLean, and a graduate of McLean high school, where he was prominent in athletics.

He is also a student in McMurry. The young people will make their home at Abilene, where the groom is employed by an ice cream company for the summer.

MORE RAIN AND HAIL

Rainfall reached the proportions of a flood east of town this week, when a portion of the railroad tracks were washed out near Ramsdell and water was eight inches deep on highway 63 four miles east of town, Tuesday afternoon.

Small hail fell with the rain in the Heald community and high winds blew several trees down.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Steger and baby of Alanreed visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Riddle, Saturday.

Born, Tuesday, June 15, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Grigsby of Kermit, a 9 lb girl named Rose Arline.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Wilson and children of Pampa visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Mary Fannie Steger of Alanreed visited in McLean over the week end.

Little Miss Shirley Ann Wilcoxson of Dalhart is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Corbin.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Thacker and children of Roosevelt, Okla., visited in McLean last week end.

Mayor Smith Gives Figures, Tax Free City

Mayor Vester Smith presented figures at a mass meeting attended by 37 property owners at the high school auditorium Monday night, showing how the city may pay all its indebtedness and have a tax free city within a short time, by installing a municipal gas plant.

Mayor Smith was introduced by City Attorney Thurman Adkins, who acted as chairman of the meeting.

The mayor insisted that there is no complaint against the present gas company, either on rates or service, but the city needs money, and while the city would be glad to buy the present company's plant at a fair value, a new plant could be installed and make money for the taxpayers.

Mayor Smith stated that he will be glad to enter into a contract with the city to buy back the plant and give \$10,000.00 profit, if the city is dissatisfied at the end of the first 12 months' operation.

Following are some of the figures given by the mayor, all figures being approximate:

Table with financial figures: Gross income from gas per year should be \$22,500.00, Estimated yearly expense for operating system 3,000.00, Net profit before paying for gas \$19,500.00, Purchase gas at 4c per MCF 3,000.00, Net profit \$16,500.00

Gas system can be installed for \$60,000.00; this includes a six-inch line to Smith Bros. Refining Co. plant.

Amount now outstanding for bonds \$140,000.00, Amount now set aside for sinking fund 9,000.00

\$60,000.00 in bonds could be issued payable annually, bearing 6% interest, to pay for the system.

Reason for having bonds as mentioned above, so that can have a call privilege after two years.

Table with financial figures: 1st yr. payment on bonded indebtedness \$9,600.00, 2nd year payment 9,240.00, 3rd year payment 8,880.00, 4th year payment 8,520.00, 5th year payment 8,160.00, 6th year payment 7,800.00, 7th year payment 7,440.00, 8th year payment 7,080.00, 9th year payment 6,720.00, 10th year payment 6,360.00

After the first twelve months the tax rate could be cut one-half, or if the call privilege was exercised and the total proceeds applied on the bonds, the plant could be paid for in four years' time.

Income for city for 1936, excluding taxes, water, sewer \$13,748.92, Operating expense for year 12,765.77

Net profit \$ 983.15, After plant is put in for gas, its revenue, plus water and sewer \$30,250.00, Operating expense and pres. bonded indebtedness 21,755.00

Net profit with tax free city \$ 8,495.00, Will have tax free city by 1941 if apply all proceeds against indebtedness of gas system and have \$8,495.00 for other expenditure, such as city improvements.

Put in entire new system, charge present rate for gas, and as an inducement, Smith Bros. will make this proposition: If the city will come to Smith Bros. plant for gas, laying a six-inch line, which will be necessary to furnish the town, Smith Bros. will give the city gas FREE for the first five years, not to exceed five years, or until city system is paid for.

This would make \$15,000 savings over a period of five years the city would receive as an inducement to put in the plant.

Q. What would be the cost to install a system? A. \$60,000, including system and six-inch line to Smith Bros. plant; this figure is based on buying used pipe for the line. Pipe can be bought cheap.

Q. What would be the cost per

mile? A. Approximately \$2,650.

Q. What would right of way cost? A. \$25 per mile, plus damages.

A six-inch line will carry enough gas into town for a town five times the size of McLean. The reason for the six-inch line is, by having cheap gas rate, and having gas already piped to town, we might induce some industry to come in here and furnish them a real cheap gas rate and they would furnish employment and help our town.

Q. How would you raise appraisal valuation to put over bond issue on account of present bonded indebtedness?

A. Tax rate at present time is \$1.50; about \$1.25 has been set aside to take care of present indebtedness, leaving 25c to put on bond issue. Then increasing assessed valuation in town for a one-year period until revenue from gas system would take care of indebtedness. The second year taxes would be reduced 50%. \$800,000, the city's present valuation, would have to be raised 25% to get the value up to \$1,000,000. After one year's operation it would leave \$8,000 to apply on indebtedness.

Five years free gas will retire bonds in four years.

Memphis has already voted bonds; Wellington voted bonds and will contract on June 28.

After the plant has been operated for one year, if it does not come up to the figures given and everyone is not pleased, I (Vester Smith) will pay their money back and give \$10,000 for the system above cost to the city.

It was stated that the \$33,000 delinquent taxes in the city could be collected if the city faced a future of tax freedom.

It was also brought out that the present gas company cannot set a rate under the city rate, should the two companies be in operation at the same time.

Most of the taxpayers present spoke in favor of the proposition, many saying that the city should own all of its utilities, and a vote was taken favoring the city council ordering an election to vote bonds for the plant.

BAPTIST BIBLE SCHOOL SUNDAY NIGHT PROGRAM

The vacation Bible school held at the First Baptist Church will close Sunday night with a special program at 8 o'clock.

The children attending the school will be seated in a body to carry out drills. The program will include two special dramatizations of scripture stories. At the close of the service all handwork completed during the school will be judged and displayed in the basement.

The school has had a very competent and faithful faculty. The enrollment reached 106 with a very high average attendance.

Mrs. N. A. Greer and daughter, Peggy, visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Henry Benson, at Shamrock Friday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Harold Clement and children of Sudan.

Mrs. R. B. Orrill and daughter, Margaret Jean, of Perryton visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bowen and daughter, Miss Lois, were in Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Thelma Gatlin of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Windom of Pampa visited his brother, E. J., Sunday.

Ben Howard was in Memphis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan were in Shamrock last Friday.

Mrs. Mary Greer was a Pampa visitor Monday.

T. N. Holloway made a business trip to Pampa the first of the week.

RESURRECTION RIVER

CHAPTER I

By William Byron Mowery
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WNU Service.

In the fall of 1929 a rumor drifted out of the far North, out to Edmonton, that a tremendously rich mining field had been discovered in Arctic Mackenzie.

Dynamite Bay, the place was called. Newspapers throughout Canada and the States printed sensational stories about this discovery; but at that particular time "Black Thursday" had just spread its pall over both nations, and in the general panic nobody paid attention to rumors about a far-off El Dorado.

All during the four stricken years that followed, Dynamite Bay stories kept trickling out to civilization—rumors about staggering finds of silver, copper, platinum and radium. Except for a few experts with inside knowledge, no one knew whether Dynamite Bay was a genuinely rich field or merely another wild alarm such as the Canadian mining frontier so often sounds.

One party which did have authentic data about Dynamite Bay was the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, Incorporated. Mined with headquarters in Chicago and branch houses in New York, Winnipeg, Toronto.

They were not an actual mining company, Wellington, Parkes Lovett. In their thirty-odd years they had never mined a ton of ore. Purely an investment house, they bought and sold mineral properties, manipulated stock issues, rigged the market, and formed holding companies that brought streams of gold flowing in to them from the small corporations that did the real work.

It was Warren Lovett, junior partner in the firm, who first had seen the unique opportunity that Dynamite Bay offered. Old Jasper Wellington, founder and head of the house, was getting slow to grasp new situations; Russell Parkes, who had gone in for diplomacy and had been minister at an European capital for several years, was out of touch with things and living in New York; and so it was Lovett, young and alert and brainy, who had planned the whole venture and had set the stage for his company to make a thunderous coup in the Canadian Arctic.

One July morning Patricia Wellington, old Jasper's eldest daughter, unexpectedly appeared at the La Salle street headquarters of the firm. The previous midnight, while on the family yacht near Mackinac, she had made a sudden bold decision; and in her impetuous way she had whipped back to Chicago by plane to carry out her idea.

Still in yacht togs—jacket, linen dress, white sandals—she swept imperiously down the corridor of the office and into the inner suite.

Whatever else you might think of Patricia Wellington, there was no denying that she was lovely. Medium tall, gloriously athletic of body, she had a dash and fire that had whirled her to national championships in swimming and tennis. Her eyes were dark and flashing; she had thick black hair, parted in the middle; and her face was as starkly beautiful as an Egyptian profile.

At the desk of the telephone secretary Patricia asked, "Where's Mr. Lovett?"

"In Mr. Wellington's office, please," the girl replied. "But they're having an important conference and they gave instructions that no one—"

"Oh, yes?" said Patricia. And with that she started for the door of her father's room.

The phone girl and the other three secretaries sent a battery of hostile looks after her. Flitting from pleasure to pleasure, with two continents for a playground and nothing to do except find new diversions with a kick to them, she seemed to have had all the splendid things of life handed to her on a golden platter. Now, as the climax to her good fortune, she was going to marry Mr. Lovett, who in a few years more would have complete control of the company in his capable hands.

Those were the envious thoughts that followed Patricia into her father's office, but the truth, within Patricia's own heart, was vastly otherwise. Providence, which seemed to have been so lavishly kind to the girl, had in reality starved her, tangled her life all into a snarl and plunged her into chaos. A vitally alive girl, she had nothing in her gilded world into which she could throw herself, heart and soul. An idealist, she had nothing to idealize. Bitterly dissatisfied, she had run a gamut of madcap adventures in a frantic search for something to quench this deep nameless thirst.

At a rosewood table in her father's office, Warren Lovett and Jasper Wellington, an iron-fisted old financier of sixty, were studying a big white map. The bang of the door caused both men to look up. "Where the devil did you come from?" old Wellington demanded. "And don't you see we're busy?"

Her father's tone warned Patricia that he was having a crabbed morning and that she had better broach her wish carefully. In a good many respects he was a tyrannical old Roman with her and her sister Frances and their mother; and he could say "No!" like a person driving a rivet.

Lovett got up courteously and

came across the big room. Only thirty-three, nine years older than Patricia, he was a quiet poker-faced man, handsome in a way, well-groomed in a gray business suit. Outwardly he had nothing remarkable about him, nothing—except perhaps his poker face—to explain why it was that he, who had come to Wellington & Parkes twelve years ago as an obscure assistant attorney, was now a partner and a millionaire, climbing swiftly on to complete mastery of the powerful house.

In Patricia's affection for Warren there was little romance and no passion. A succession of hectic love affairs had made her cynical about the love relationship in general. But she did like Warren a great deal, and considered him the most able man she had ever met. Coming from nowhere, a poor boy from a Wisconsin iron-mining hamlet, he had risen to the top through sheer ability. Steady and even-tempered, he would wear far better in the long run, she told herself, than any other man in her wide acquaintance.

"What brought you back so suddenly, dear?" Warren queried. "Nothing went wrong up lake, I hope."

"No, nothing," Patricia answered. She stood on tip-toe and kissed him in order to whisper hurriedly, "Warren, I want to do something that dad may object to; and if he does, you'll help me out, won't you?"

"If I possibly can," Warren returned, in his cautious way.

They walked on over to the table. As Patricia had guessed, the big map was a chart of that Arctic mining field which she had heard so much about. On it she saw a large area of marine blue marked "Great Desolation Lake." From an eastern arm of Great Desolation a river called "Resurrection" wound northeast into a huge blank region marked "Barrens."

Resurrection river—the name had fascinated Patricia ever since she had heard it. What sort of country was that Polar land, up there at the top of the world, basking under the midnight sun? And those unknown barrens—what mysteries and adventures were lurking on their silvery rivers and musk-ox prairies?

She looked up from the map. "I hear that you're going to lead an expedition to Dynamite bay, Warren."

"Yes, dear. I'm starting early next week. Raoul DeCarie, head of our geology staff, has a plane party waiting for me at Winnipeg."

"When are you coming back?" she asked.

"I can't say definitely, but likely within two months." He touched the engagement ring on her finger, and smiled. "I must be back in Chicago by the eighth of October, dearest."

It was this very matter, this eighth of October, which Patricia herself was thinking about and which had made her decide to go along with Warren on his Arctic trip. Her engagement to Warren Lovett was almost the only stable and solid thing in her chaotic situation; and a truly fine married life was almost the only ideal left to her. With their wedding so near at hand she desperately wanted to overcome the feeling that Warren and she were strangers. She felt confident that two months of intimate association would draw him and her very close to each other and that all her secret doubts about their marriage would be stilled.

Old Wellington said roughly to her: "See here, if you're winding up to say you're going along with Warren for a little Arctic picnic, you might as well not say it! That country is no place for a woman. Warren has business to attend to on this trip, and he can't be bothered. You run along and let us get back to our work."

His order made Patricia angry. "You run along"—he was always like that, always treating her like a child or an inconsequential person. As he treated her mother and Frances. It seemed to her that a great many men in her world had that

same attitude toward their women-folk. Sometimes she wondered whether Warren too was going to regard her as a social pet instead of a mate and a life partner.

"But, dad!"—she swallowed her anger and wounded pride—"I won't be a bother to Warren. I'll keep out of the way, honest."

"I say No!"

"But, dad . . ."

While they argued it back and forth, Warren stood aside, listening to them and thinking swiftly. Until that moment he had not thought about Patricia's going along, but now that she had suggested it he wanted her to go. Because he loved her sincerely, because his love for her was almost the only honest thing in his poker-faced life, he grasped eagerly at this prospect of having her with him for those two months. But his chief motive in wanting to take her was entirely cold-blooded: If Patricia was in the far North for the next eight weeks—practically till the day of their wedding—she would have no chance to fly off on some unguessable what-not that might delay their marriage or even spike it altogether.

Keeping out of the argument, he waited until old Jasper had thundered his final "No!" and Patricia had burst into angry tears. As she



"I Say No!"

turned away, he stepped up and took her arm; and at the door he bade quietly:

"Let me handle this, Patricia. You run over to the Tree-Top club and wait there till I phone you. Don't worry—in ten days from now you and I'll be camped on Resurrection."

Stirring out of a long deep sleep, Patricia reached up, as her habit was, to touch the button that would bring her maid into the room.

Her hand encountered canvas, a canvas wall. Opening puzzled eyes, she looked up and found herself staring at the ridgepole of a tent.

For a minute she lay quiet, with her sleepy thoughts drifting back across the long journey north. Chicago, Winnipeg, Edmonton. Then the lengthy flights, hundreds of miles at each hop, across the Athabasca, Slave and Mackenzie countries, to the Arctic. Then the swing eastward toward the North Magnetic pole, and at last their goal at Dynamite Bay.

The North so far had keenly disappointed her. No snowy mountains, no romantic rivers with white-water portages, no wild Indians, no half-breed boatmen singing while they worked. At the dismal frontier posts where the planes stopped for gas, the Indians had seemed slouchy and tame, the half-breeds sullen, the white men uncouth, and the country itself unspeakably dreary. Water-logged by marshy lakes, slow rivers and slimy green muskies, the immense Three Rivers region seemed to her just one huge dismal swamp, a thou-

sand miles of stagnant green ooze that was neither land nor water.

At the other side of the tent her English maid was noiselessly unpacking baggage. Patricia sat up.

"Ellyn, is there any breakfast around this place, or does a person have to go out and shoot a caribou?"

"Breakfast is ready for miss in the dining tent."

"I'll have it here, in my tent. Get one of those Chiwaughimi half-breeds to help you bring it."

When Ellyn was gone, Patricia slid out of bed in her pajamas, found a pair of slippers, and stepped over to the flap-door, anxious to see what Dynamite Bay looked like. At the arrival of her party eight hours ago she had been so dog-tired that she had crawled into her blankets without a glance at anything.

Her tent faced the blue loping waves of Great Desolation, where Arctic gulls were wheeling and mewing in the golden sunshine. Along the landwash to her left stood the glistening-white tents of her party; and in the shallows the five big red airplanes rode at anchor. To her right a good-sized river, swift and turbulent, flowed into the bay. Half a dozen dirty-brown tents were scattered along its near bank, but the main prospectors' camp lay across on the north shore.

With a start Patricia realized that this blue beautiful stream was Resurrection river, whose name had caught her fancy in far-off Chicago.

As Patricia's eyes followed Resurrection river far away into the northeast till it lost itself in that jumble of wild hills, a little shiver went through her; a shiver of mis-giving and fright; a wordless desire to flee back to the familiar country of cities and warm comforts. Fresh and clear, because it was a first impression, the tone of that Arctic land came starkly home to her. In spite of its balmy air and mellow sunshine, she knew that it was a harsh land, severe and pure as its icy blue waters—a forbidding country that tolerated only those who were courageous and strong of heart.

Somewhere a man was singing, in bush French. Patricia listened, followed the words of the old voyager song:

Oh, p'tite Oiselet, in the Strong-Woods,
Your foot is caught in the snare invisible.

In the cruel babische,
You will flutter, you will struggle and die.

Oh, Little One . . .

Looking around, Patricia spotted the singer, at one of the tents over near the river bank. Sitting on a box labeled DYNAMITE, he was plucking away at an old guitar and singing endlessly.

It suddenly occurred to Patricia that it was this man's singing which had awakened her a little while ago, before she was ready to wake up. If he sang like that every morning, when his tent was so close— "Hullo, over there!" she called. The noise broke off. The man arose, looked around, saw her. "You call me, hein?" "Nobody but you! Come over here!"

The man came, carrying his guitar tenderly beneath his arm. As he drew near, Patricia saw by his features that though he was nometis (half-breed) he did have a tinge of Indian blood in him. A stalwart big fellow, thirty years old, he was strong and powerful as a bull moose, but he trod with the light step of a Cree woods-runner. "What'll you take for that thing?" he demanded, pointing at the cheap battered guitar.

"For dis gee-tar, you mean? My goo'ness, Mees, I not sell her, nev-air! She fine-dandy gee-tar; and me I've carry her 'round wit' me all over de North, from Labrador Nas-caupee to Alaska Porcupine. But I tell you w'at, Mees—I'll len' her to you w'enever you want to play her."

Patricia laughed and her anger fled. "You don't get the point, but no matter." She eyed the big fellow up and down with amused curiosity. "I say, who are you, anyway?" "Me? I'm Poleon."

"Poleon what?"

"Napoleon Auguste Cesar de la Salle St. Jacques."

"Good gracious, it's a wonder you aren't stoop-shouldered! What are you, a prospector?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Clothes That Look the Part



NOW, Milady, that you've seen all three, which will you choose, the lovely dance frock, an easy-to-sew runabout model, or a slick all around the clock dress to flatter your every move and moment? It's a personal question but one you'll surely want to toy with since Sew-Your-Own makes the answer so easy.

Any Time After 8:30. The romantic fashion at the left will make memorable occasions of your summer parties as only a lovely appearance can. Its two pieces are young, cool and streamlined. For the Miss whose interest centers about matinee goings-on, there's a dashing shorter style—it differs only in length, and either will be picturesque in marquisette, dimity, or organdie.

A Tip for Tea Time. When you're keeping up with the Joneses, wear this stylish all occasion dress. It will do great things for you socially, and, figuratively speaking, it will cut inches from those high spots and make you feel pounds lighter. Think of what that means to chic and comfort when she gets hot out your way. Dark sheer crepe is the material that lends to p charm to this creation.

Fore and Aft. Easy to sew and always ready to go is this new spectator frock for young women and those who want to turn back the clock. With this number handy there's no need to pause for reflection about what to wear. And that holds good whether you're bound for sports, business, or society. It is becoming as a sun tan, as simple to sew as a dress can be, and a cinch to launder. Why not make a carbon copy for the morning after? Remember summer chic depends upon the company your wardrobe

keeps. Be sure it's amply supplied with cool convenient Sew-Your-Owns!

The Patterns. Pattern 1291 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 6 yards of 35 or 39 inch material. Size 14, walking length, requires 5 1/2 yards.

Pattern 1847 is designed in sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1279 is designed in sizes 32 to 46. Size 34 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material. Ribbon for belt requires 1 yard.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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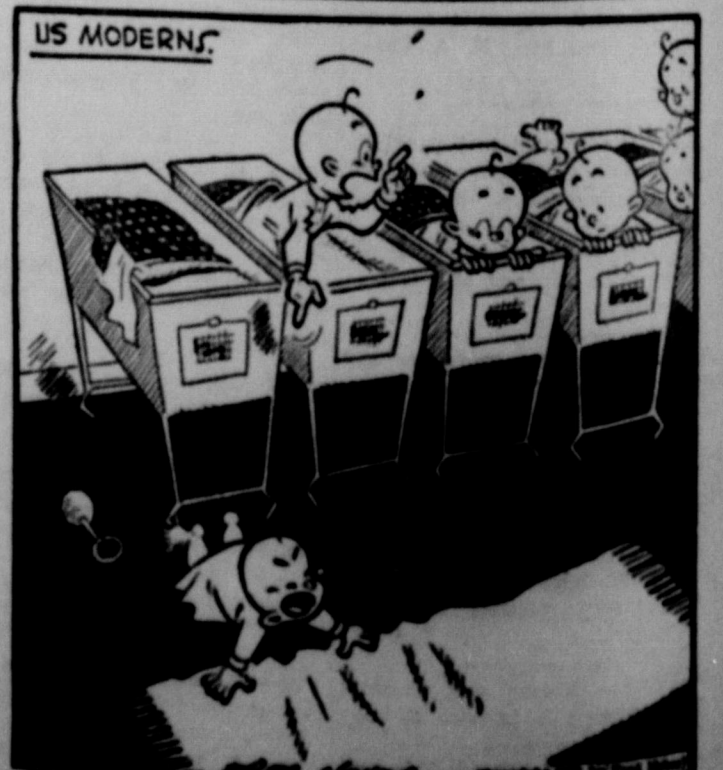
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RESURRECTION RIVER

"THE REAL TEST"

(The following article was written by W. H. Ayer of Borger, former McLean resident. It has been published in several nearby papers and is republished here by request. Mr. Ayer has written a book, "Faith versus Opinion," which he hopes to have published soon).

The place to take the true measure of a man is not in the darkest dive or in the amen corner, but by his own fireside. There he lays aside his mask and you may learn whether he is an imp or an angel, cur or king. I care not what the world says of him: whether it crowns him with halo, or pelts him with bad eggs. I care not what his reputation or religion may be; if his babies dread his homecoming and his wife swallows her heart every time she hears his gruff voice, he is a villain of the first water, and his stern, obstinate disposition is surely the outcropping of a carnal nature. He is a fraud even though he prays night and morning until he turns black in the face, and howls "hallelujah" until he shakes the eternal hills. But if his children rush to the front door to meet him, and love's sunshine illuminates the face of his wife every time she hears his footfall, you can take it for granted that he is an ideal husband, for his home is a little heaven on earth. He may be an atheist and a radical politician; he may drink beer until he can't tell a silver dollar from a circular saw, and still be an infinitely better man than the hypocritical imp who appears well in society, but who makes his home a typical hell; and vents upon the head of his helpless, browbeaten wife an ill nature.

I can forgive much in the man who would rather make men swear than women weep; who would rather have the hate of the whole world than the contempt of his wife, who strives to make the home a pleasant place to dwell. The home is an institution ordained by God, and should be a place where love and happiness reign supreme; otherwise, it is a bitter foretaste of eternal punishment, and the husband as well as the wife has a part to play in making that institution a model paradise, fragrant with love unfeigned. The home may be either a model paradise or a typical hell, and the hearty cooperation on the part of both husband and wife is essential to make it "home, sweet home," but either of them can make it unbearable for the other.

No one understands the nature of love, and if I were asked to define the term, I would, in my feeble way, say that it is the language of the soul, for it manifests itself with noticeable power long after the meaning of words have been exhausted. Love lights down upon us, coming from when we know not, and affects the innermost precinct of our very being and we are made to rejoice. Why not? The soul (inner man) is the offspring of the God of love, and he who does not possess that admirable disposition is a victim of selfishness, and is in a great measure responsible for his unhappy station in life.

Life appears to me to be too short to be spent in nursing animosity or in registering wrongs. "Love is blind" to the petty faults of those whom we adore, and is not resentful until patience has been trodden under the feet of the ungrateful.

We, as human beings, are arrogant in proportion to our ignorance, and we too often criticize the ideals of others because they do not fit in with our way of thinking, but if we would form the habit of seeing good in others, we could see more of our own littleness. If both the husband and the wife would magnify the good and minimize that which seems bad, it would be a long stride toward correcting many ills of a serious nature.

Orators and poets have put forth their very best to give us a beautiful picture of what is required to make the home a palace of peace, but all have fallen far short of the real thing. When all has been said and summed up, the answer will be "Love is the only bow in life's dark cloud."

Pessimists who rarely see the bright side of anything, freely admit that love, or a manifestation of love, is the only balm that will heal the broken heart, and turn the prodigal's face toward home and loved ones. He who does not possess that lofty passion is, unfortunately, living on a level with the beast of the field; lost to everything that is high, noble and pure of itself. Love is the very opium that saturates and inflates with positive of hate, and he whose very animosity and revenge deserves nothing better than he is willing to give.

Aside from our immediate family circle, the enjoyment of this life has been greatly promoted by the undoubted love and untiring kindness of those with whom we have associated; from whom we have continually received the most pleasant attentions, and in many cases amounting to a devotion to which we are in no way entitled. Shall we selfishly expect a continuation of adoration and devotion without giving as much

in return? Fine as friendship is, there is nothing irrevocable about it. The bonds of friendship are not iron bonds; therefore, we should not make strenuous tests of the bonds of friendship. When I shall have finished one more short paragraph, I will be ready to go on record and confess my inability to fathom the height and depth of a theme of such magnitude as that of love.

Love and hate are in no way related; neither are they more closely allied than the God of love and lurking demons who seek to disturb the tranquility of friends and loved ones—transforming sunshine into dark clouds in which there is no bow.

PRIZE WINNING ESSAY

"Why I Want to See the Greater Texas and Pan American Exposition at Dallas"

(By Wayne Back, 8th place winner.)

I want to see the "Greater Texas and Pan American Exposition" for four reasons. First, I want to see Dallas and my cousin who has been there a long time. He knows all the interesting places in Dallas. He could show me the beautiful buildings and the parks. I would like to see the schools there, too. My cousin could take me to Lake Dallas. He could take me over the viaducts and, at night, I could see the beautiful lights. A trip to the exposition grounds with this particular cousin would be like a trip to fairyland, for he knows all the places a boy would like to go, all the sights a boy would like to see, and, best of all, all the things a boy would like to eat.

I want to see the "Greater Texas and Pan American Exposition" for another reason. I want to see the Hall of the Latin American Republics and see how the people dress. I want to see them dance and hear them sing. I want to get acquainted with some South American boys of my own age and compare our ways of living, our customs, and our manners.

I want to see the "Greater Texas and Pan American Exposition" for another reason. I want to see the Natural History Museum, to see the wild animals and fowls in their native haunts. I would like best of all to see the native birds of Texas. I want to make a study of these animals and birds, and, with my South

American friend by my side, compare the animals of my native land with those of his. I should like to try to convince him that rattlesnakes are as dangerous as his boa constrictors.

"I want to see the "Greater Texas and Pan American Exposition" for another reason. I want to see the "Cavalcade of the Americas." I have studied history and think I can see a lot of interesting things. "The Cavalcade of the Americas" would start at the beginning when Columbus discovered America and bring us up to 1937. I could see the first president of the United States, George Washington. I could see Stephen F. Austin bringing the first white men to make homes in Texas. I could see General Lee get captured by General Grant. My little South American friend could tell me some of the great heroes of his country and some of the great battles and, together, we could sit in that great outdoor theatre and gaze with awe upon this stupendous panorama of the greatest half of the world—the Americas.

Mrs. H. C. Rippy and daughter, Patty Ruth; Mrs. A. Stanfield and daughter, Miss Lola Ruth, visited in Shamrock Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash and son, Billy, of Shamrock visited in McLean Thursday.

TRENCH MOUTH HEALED

Your friends dare not say so, but your sore gums and foul breath don't make folks like you any better. LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY heals worst cases if used as directed. It is sold on a money back guarantee. CITY DRUG STORE

SAFETY RULES

- Never speed. Drive carefully at all times.
- Stop, look and listen at all railroad crossings.
- Do not try to beat traffic lights. Have good brakes all the time. Observe all traffic regulations.
- Never pass another vehicle on a hill.
- Signal when making right or left turns.
- Do not cut in or out of traffic carelessly.
- Drinking and driving do not mix.
- Drive cautiously at night and on slippery streets.
- Keep your vehicle under control at all times.
- Keep lights, windshield wiper, horns, mirrors, tires and steering mechanism in A-1 condition.
- Mrs. H. O. Byerly returned Monday from Lefors.
- Dempse Bulls of Shamrock was in McLean Thursday.
- Judge Sherman White of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

HELD THE RECORD

"The boy who gets this job must be fast."

"Mister, I'm so fast I can drink water out of a sieve."

Bill, our colored cook, told us one evening after supper of a funeral that he attended and said there was a ventriloquist present unknown as such by anyone. The funeral was very impressive and decorum perfect until at the grave when lowering the body into the excavation, the corpse requested, "Let me down easy, boys," and we did, said Bill.

After laughing, someone asked: "Bill, did they finish the funeral?"

"I declar boss," replied Bill. "I don't know. I never looked back."

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Sharp of Alameda were in McLean Thursday.

Allen Wilson made a business trip to Pampa last week.

Earl Graham of Sunray visited in McLean Sunday.

A NEW CURE

Mr. Richman—How do you like this place? Shall we buy it?

Wife—Oh, it's perfectly lovely. The view from this balcony is so fine that it leaves me speechless.

Mr.—Then we'll buy it.

Mrs. Wallace Hutcheson and children of Newkirk, Okla., visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, last week.

Mrs. H. W. Finley and sons visited in Oklahoma City over the week end.



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This car has been carefully checked and reconditioned as shown below:

ENGINE	HOOD
CLUTCH	BATTERY
TRANSMISSION	SEAT
REAR AXLE	WHEELS
STEERING	FENDER
BRAKES	TIE ROD
FLAUGHTING	TRUNK
LIGHTING	TEMPERATURE
IGNITION	FLOOR MATS
	LUBRICATION

Guaranteed OK Chevrolet dealer Price

1935 Chevrolet Standard Coach Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new car performance. Its roomy Fisher body provides big car riding ease and comfort.	1936 Chevrolet Master Sedan Original Duco finish, clean upholstery, tires that show little wear. Thoroughly reconditioned and backed by "an OK that counts." Completely equipped. Radio and heater.	body provides big car riding ease and comfort.	1933 Chevrolet Coach Act today if you want to buy a slightly used, six-cylinder Chevrolet Coach at so low a price. Completely overhauled.
1932 Chevrolet Coupe Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new car performance. Its roomy Fisher body provides big car riding ease and comfort.	1933 Chevrolet Master Sedan Its tires, finish, upholstery, show no wear. Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. Backed by "an OK that counts."	1935 Chevrolet Standard Coach Act today if you want to buy a slightly used, six-cylinder Chevrolet Coach at so low a price. Many extras, such as seat covers, special horns and radio.	1934 Chevrolet Master Coupe Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new car performance. Its roomy Fisher body provides big car riding ease and comfort.
1932 Ford Fordor Sedan Body and upholstery like new. For sale "with an OK that counts"—to the first lucky buyer.	1934 Chevrolet Master Coupe Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new car performance. Its roomy Fisher	1934 Chevrolet Pickup Oversized tires like new—mechanically OK. See this today.	1934 Chevrolet Master Sedan Big, roomy, comfortable, dependable. Like new in every respect. Backed by "an OK that counts."
	1932 Chevrolet Pickup Lots of service for the price.		

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Current Events IN REVIEW

by Edward W. Pickard

Duke and Wally Married

By England's Rebel Parson
"I BECAME the hand of God and am carrying out God's will," the Rev. R. Anderson Jardine, the "poor man's parson," told his Darlington congregation at Durham, England, upon his return from Chateau de Cande, in Monts, France. There he had married Edward, duke of Windsor, and Mrs. Wallis Warfield, in the religious ceremony of the Church of England, despite the dictum of the church that the history-making couple be denied the rites.



Duchess of Windsor

Married earlier in the same day in a civil ceremony performed by the mayor of Monts, the Duke and "Wally" left on their honeymoon and are now at Wasserleiburg castle in lower Austria.

Sixteen principal guests were present in the chateau when Mayor Mercier, pronouncing the English names with difficulty, and speaking in French, performed the civil ceremony and pronounced the duke and Wallis man and wife. Vicar Jardine, who had volunteered his services, recited the solemn religious rites as prescribed by the church, the duke placed the ring on the duchess' fourth finger, and they knelt on white silk cushions while the minister prayed. Throughout the entire service the famous organist, Marcel Dupre, played softly. The duchess, who cannot be called "her royal highness," wore a gown of Wallis blue and the correspondents privileged to be present were agreed that she was a beautiful, gracious and serene woman. The chateau de Cande, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bedaux of New York, was lavishly decorated with flowers. Wedding presents were numerous, of course, and some of the richest were sent by members of the British royal family.

Downing Street, determined that the popularity of the former king, heightened by the paths of his role of "under dog," should not damage the prestige of the Crown and the church, asked newspapers to clamp down on publicity concerning the rebel vicar. The postmaster general ordered all stamps bearing the likeness of Edward destroyed. Not a foot of the special films or newsreels taken at Monts will be permitted to show in the United Kingdom.

Long-Lost Airliner Found

ON December 15, 1936, Pilot S. J. Samson, operating a Western Air Express liner from Los Angeles to Salt Lake City, with four passengers, co-pilot, and stewardess aboard, reported by his radio to the caretaker of the airport at Milford, Utah, and asked that his position be checked. His voice was never again heard. Now after nearly six months the wreckage of the airplane has been found high in the Wasatch mountains, 25 miles southeast of Salt Lake City and 35 miles off the regular airline course. So shattered was the plane that the largest single piece of debris was a part of a propeller. Bodies of all aboard were buried 25 to 50 feet in the drifts of snow.

With a rich jewelry shipment reported to have been aboard the ship, a guard was placed around the wreckage and given orders to "shoot on sight" until the wreck should be recovered; four souvenir-hunters were shot at three times. Ronald Dwyer, of the national forest service, who aided in the long search, revealed how close the air travelers came to escaping death. "If they had just been flying 25 feet higher," he said, "they might have made it over the peak and possibly reached safety."

Four men, natives of the mountainous region, accidentally discovered the lost plane; they announced that they would seek to share a \$1,000 reward posted by Western Air Express.

Congress May Be At

Until Winter's Snow Flies
READING the election returns of an overwhelming Democratic landslide last November, Charles Michelson, publicity director of the Democratic national committee, said: "We will regret this."

The three main points of the British proposal were: That both Spanish belligerents be required to give formal solemn assurances that they will respect international patrol ships; that safety zones for patrol ships be established at certain specified ports of the two belligerent parties; and that the four naval powers engaged in patrol duties consult each other on measures to be taken if any of their patrol ships should be attacked. The Italians and Nazis wanted the third point to permit any ship attacked to retaliate at once. But they weren't insistent.

session would run continuously into the next, beginning in January.

Besides the Court bill, there are to be acted upon measures for the establishment of wage and hour standards for interstate industries, the curtailment of tax dodging, reorganization of the executive branch of the government, helping farm tenants, conservation of soil, water power resources and housing.

Congress, Under Pressure, Passes Work Relief Bill

ADMINISTRATION leaders, from the President down, "turned the heat" on the rebellious members of the house, and the latter suddenly gave in and passed the bill and a half dollar work relief bill about as Mr. Roosevelt and Harry Hopkins wanted it. One after another the restrictive amendments earmarking \$505,000,000 of the total for projects of a solid type, flood control and highways, which had been adopted in committee of the whole, were called up again and voted down by substantial majorities. The final vote by which the measure was sent on to the senate was 323 to 44.

Tax-Dodging Investigated

by Congressional Body
TAX dodging by wealthy men and women, excoriated by President Roosevelt in a special message, is going to be investigated speedily by a joint committee of congress.

The resolution for the inquiry was introduced in the senate by Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, chairman of the finance committee; and in the house by Robert L. Doughton of North Carolina, chairman of the ways and means committee. The investigation is designed both to focus public attention on the extent of the alleged tax evasion and to provide congress with information necessary for the drafting of corrective legislation.

Jean Harlow, Blond Actress, Dies at 26

JEAN HARLOW, one of the most glamorous characters in life to millions of Americans, died of uremic poisoning in Hollywood. The impetuous actress who started the platinum blonde craze was only twenty-six, but she had known tragedy. Born Harlean Carpenter in Kansas City, she came to the movie capital in 1927. She had been twice divorced and once widowed. Her second husband, Paul Bern, film executive, shot and killed himself two months after their wedding. At the time of her death she was being seen frequently in the company of suave William Powell.

Il Duce Shows von Blomberg His Mediterranean Strength

CERTAIN British and French newspapers of late have seen fit to "pooh-pooh" the naval strength of Il Duce in the Mediterranean. It is not altogether impossible that this depreciation may have made Adolf Hitler a little uneasy about his alliance with the Italians. So Premier Mussolini invited Field Marshal Werner von Blomberg down to the blue southern ocean to see for himself.

More than 70 submarines were massed as the feature of a mock combat off Naples. The grand fleet of 150 warships summoned for the maneuvers went through their exercises at a minimum speed of 30 miles an hour. The German registered delight continually as Il Duce pointed out to him every phase of the sham battle. Italian officers boasted: "Only Fascist Italy can mobilize so many underwater craft at a moment's notice."

The day before, Galeazzo Ciano, Italy's foreign minister, had informed the British ambassador, Sir Eric Drummond, that Italy accepted in principle all points in the British proposals to assure the safety of international naval patrols off Spain. It was understood that the Nazis had tendered the same approval.

The three main points of the British proposal were: That both Spanish belligerents be required to give formal solemn assurances that they will respect international patrol ships; that safety zones for patrol ships be established at certain specified ports of the two belligerent parties; and that the four naval powers engaged in patrol duties consult each other on measures to be taken if any of their patrol ships should be attacked. The Italians and Nazis wanted the third point to permit any ship attacked to retaliate at once. But they weren't insistent.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

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Lesson for June 20

JOSEPH'S KINDNESS TO HIS KINDEED

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 46:1-7, 28-30; 50:24-26.

GOLDEN TEXT—And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you. Ephesians 4:32.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When Joseph Saw His Father Again.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Joseph Honoring His Father.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Kindness in the Family.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Mutual Helpfulness in the Family.

A happy ending—yes! Modern writers may look with disfavor on it (and perhaps rightly so, for most of them write about life apart from fellowship with God) but to those who trust God and who seek his will, the story of life has a bright and joyful conclusion.

But someone may object that the lesson for today closes with the last words of the book of Genesis, which are "a coffin in Egypt." Is that a happy ending? It is, because even that forbidding emblem of death pointed in faith toward the day when God was to keep his promise and bring his people into the promised land.

Our lesson centers around the last of our patriarchs, Joseph, and his kindness to his father and his family. The highest official in the land of Egypt (save for Pharaoh himself) proves his inherent greatness by forgetting position and power, except as they enable him to be a loving son and brother. We consider his kindness as it is centered in his devotion to God, shown forth in thoughtful provision for others, expressed in affectionate deeds, and as it imparted itself by faith to others.

I. Founded on Fellowship (Gen. 46:1-4).

Jacob, having heard from his sons that Joseph was in Egypt, and having thus learned of their treachery and deceit, came at last to realize that his beloved Joseph is alive. He has been urged to go to Egypt but he hesitates about leaving Canaan. How shall he know whether to believe in and respond to Joseph's invitation. He asks God, the One who is the joy and center of Joseph's life, and of Jacob's as well, and he has his answer.

Real family life and devotion center around a mutual fellowship with God. There may be little else to share, but "little is much when God is in it." Has God been honored in your home? Has He been made the center of family life? These are vital questions.

II. Evidenced by Thoughtfulness (vv. 5-7).

Joseph had arranged for Pharaoh to send wagons to bring his aged father, the women, and the little ones. Many men in our day glory in being "hard-boiled." In their relentless pursuit of fame and riches they ignore and even trample on the members of their own families. They are ashamed of the broken bodies, the humble apparel, the uneducated speech of their parents, fearing lest their new-found friends in the circle of wealth and position may ridicule them. There is a crude but apt expression that describes such persons as "stuffed shirts."

III. Manifested in Love (vv. 28-30).

Joseph kissed his father whom he had gone out to meet, and held him close and wept for joy. Again he showed his true greatness by being his natural self.

We are not all demonstrative in showing our affection. Furthermore, we would not plead for more of that sham public expression of affection which is so distasteful to right-thinking people. But may we not suggest that there is room for improvement in our loving consideration for our kindred. Let us ask ourselves how long it is since we did something to show that we really love our mother, our father, or a faithful wife, son, or daughter? How long is it since you wrote home to mother, or went home to visit?

IV. Imparted by Faith (50:24-26).

Jacob had been gathered to his fathers; time had gone on its relentless way, and Joseph is about to die. What shall be the heritage to his family? Money, property, position? No; he leaves them something infinitely more valuable—a forward-looking faith that will keep alive in their hearts the expectation that God will in due season bring them into their own land. Joseph had spent most of his years in Egypt, he had attained high position and great honor, but he never lost his vision of the promised land. He imparts to them by faith that hope.

Hope

Ah, what thoughtful, loving provision God hath made for us in the gift of the angel of Hope! There is no path so dark but we may see the glimmer of her shining wings, no misfortune so heavy but her helpful hand is outstretched to us, and her smile still ready to cheer and encourage us.

The Natural Tone

Peace is the natural tone of a well-regulated mind at one with itself.—Humboldt.

Little Tommy Is In Trouble Again

With the Great Outdoors beckoning to Tommy, he found it hard to concentrate on his last exam, to wit:

Gladiators are iron things that give out heat.
Aristocrats are people who perform on the stage.
A Sextant is a man who digs graves.

Herrings travel in the sea in shawls.
The Gulf Stream is composed of warm currants.
Cereals are stories which last several weeks.

Barbarians are things used to make a bicycle run smoothly.
An Epigram is what we say about a man when he's dead.
All Baba means you were somewhere else when you committed the crime.

Blanc Mange is the highest mountain in Europe.

Blanc Mange is the highest mountain in Europe.

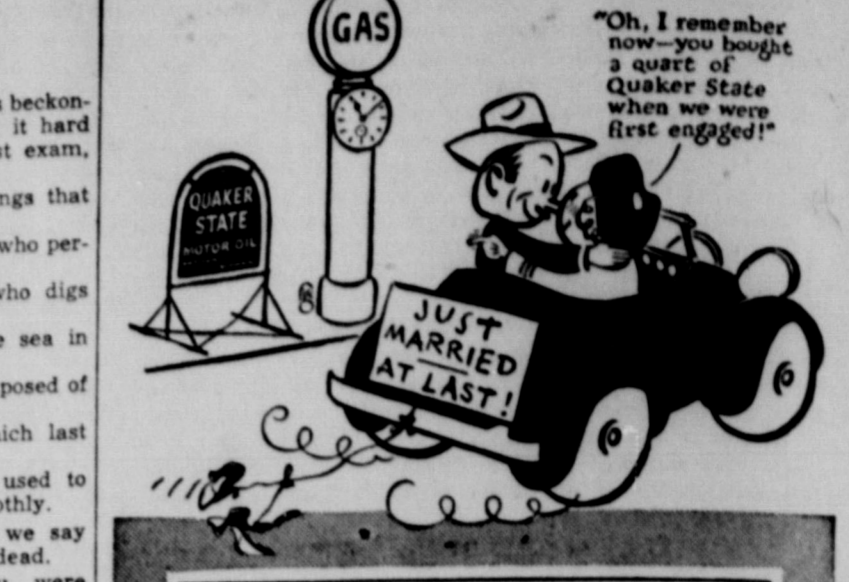
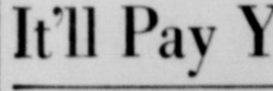
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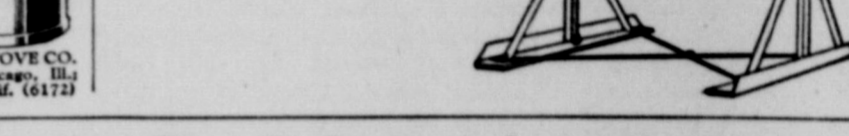
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YOU SAVE with the Firestone Cut-Down and Change-Over Wheel Program. By this plan your present implement wheels can be cut down and flat steel rims of uniform diameter welded to the ends of the spokes. Then by use of Firestone Demountable Rims the tires can be taken off one machine and put on another. You need only a few sets of tires to put all your farm implements on Ground Grip Tires.

YOU SAVE in buying NOW as tire prices are advancing. The price of crude rubber has gone up 110% and cotton more than 25% during the past two years. Call on your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer — Tire Dealer or Auto Supply and Service Store today.

THE GREATEST TIRE EVER MADE TO SELL AT THESE LOW PRICES

Come in, examine a cross-section cut from a Firestone Standard Tire. See for yourself how much extra value you get in the deep-cut, non-skid tread. You will agree that never before have you seen so much quality, so much built-in mileage and so much safety at so little cost. The Firestone Standard Tire is made safer from blowouts with the Firestone patented process of Gum-Dipping. The wider, flatter tread with more rubber on the road gives longer mileage and greater protection against skidding. Firestone can give you all these extra values because Firestone Standard Tires are built in such large quantities that great savings are made in production.

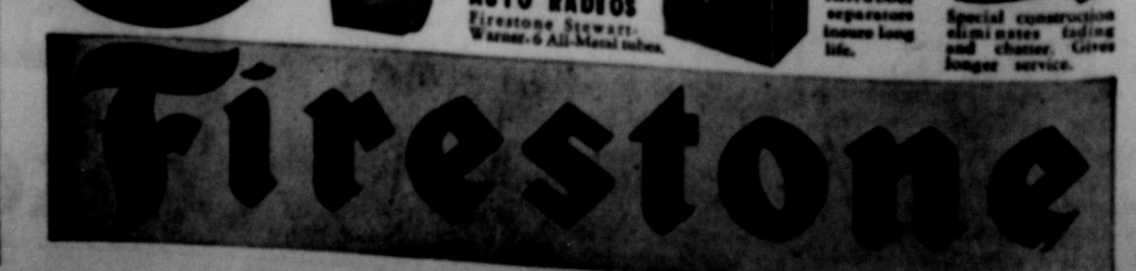
Don't drive another day on thin worn tires that are dangerous and may cause an accident. Join the Firestone Save A Life Campaign today by equipping your car with Firestone Standard Tires — First Grade Quality at Low Cost.

Save a Life Campaign Today!

Table listing Firestone Standard tire prices for various sizes and types.

SEAT COVERS Available in cord fiber. Attractive. FIRESTONE AUTO SUPPLIES GIVE YOU GREATEST VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY. BATTERIES Power and dependability. Patented All-rubber separators insure long life. BRAKE LINING Special construction eliminates fading and chatter. Gives longer service.

AUTO RADIOS Firestone Stewart-Wave-6 All-Metal tubes.

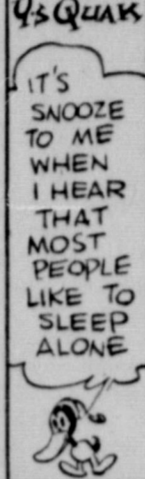


THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Walter Iversen



SMATTER POP—Mention This to Your Pooch!

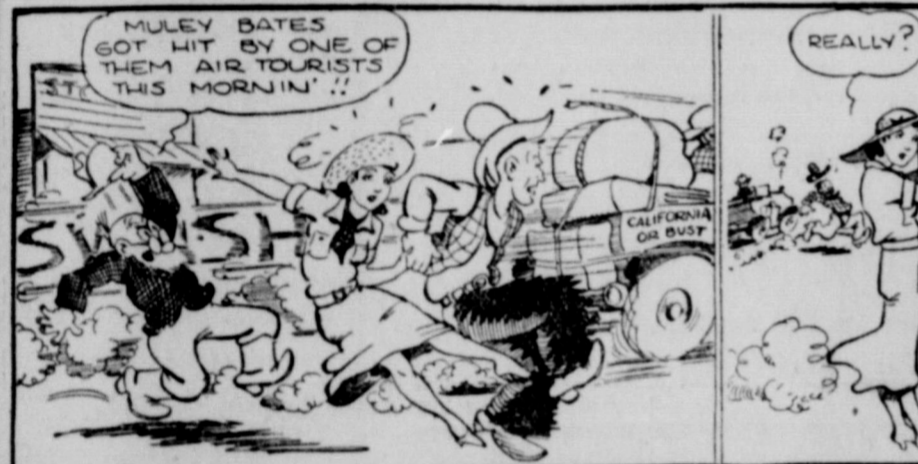
By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Lucky Muley



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Walter Iversen

High and Dry



BRONC PEELER—Bronc Witnesses a Brandin' Party

By FRED HARMAN



Curse of Progress



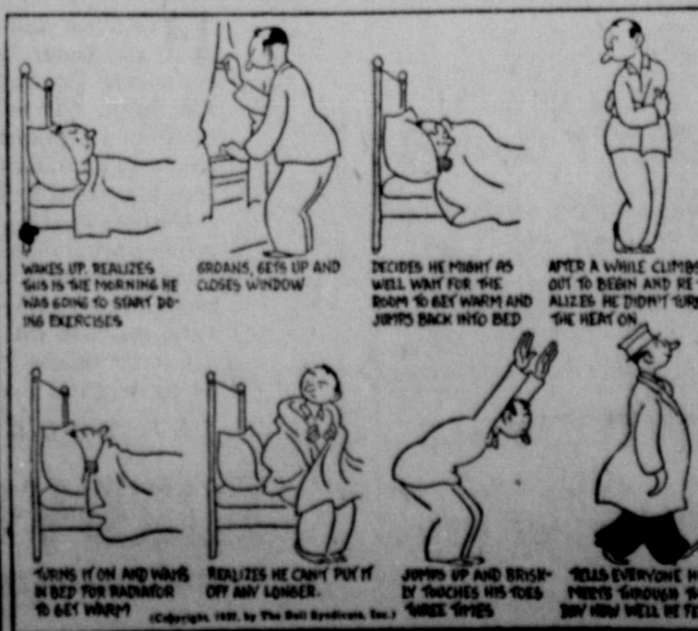
No Sale
Druggist (infuriated at being aroused at 2 a. m.)—Five cents' worth of bicarbonate of soda for indigestion at this time of night! Why, a glass of hot water would have done just as well.
MacDougal—Weel weel, I thank ye for the advice, and I'll not bother ye after all. Good night.

Papa Still Pop
"From now on, father," said the bright offspring, "I've decided to paddle my own canoe."
"Splendid!" approved the relieved parent.
"Yes, sir," went on the boy, "and so I wish you'd lend me 50 bucks to buy the canoe to paddle."

Line Busy
First Neighbor—May I use your telephone?
Second Ditto—Certainly! Is yours out of order?
First Ditto—Not exactly, but my sister is using it to hold up the window; ma's cutting biscuits with the mouthpiece and the baby is teething on the cord.

MORNING EXERCISES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Prize-winning Recipes of the South



CHERRY PUDDING
Mrs. T. B. Hooley, Fort Worth, Texas
Cream 1/2 cup Jewel Special-Blend Shortening with 1/2 cup sugar. Add 1 egg, 1/2 cup milk, 1/2 tsp. vanilla, 1/2 tsp. lemon extract, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1 1/2 cups flour, 2 tps. baking powder. Beat for 2 minutes. Pour into greased shallow pan; spread with 1/2 cup drained cherries. Bake 25 minutes in a moderate oven. Cut in squares and serve warm with this Cherry Sauce: Blend 1/2 cup sugar, 2 tps. flour and 1/2 tsp. salt. Add 1 cup water, 2 tps. Jewel Special-Blend Shortening, 2 tps. lemon juice and 1/2 cup cherries and juice. Cook slowly, stirring constantly, until sauce thickens. Adv.

Keep a Secret
Everything that is mine, even to my life, I may give to one I love, but a secret is not mine to give.—Sir Philip Sidney.



Being Cautious Is Irksome
When one reaches the age of discretion, he frequently wishes he didn't have to exercise it.

How CARDUI Helps Women

Cardui is a purely vegetable medicine, found by many women to ease functional pains of menstruation. It also helps to strengthen women, who have been weakened by poor nourishment, by increasing their appetite and improving their digestion. Many have reported lasting benefit from the wholesome nutritional assistance obtained by taking Cardui. If you have never taken Cardui, get a bottle of Cardui at the nearest drug store, read the directions and try it.

Day by Day
He who would be daily wise must daily earn his wisdom.—David Starr Jordan.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out. Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Prest Machine Works Co.
Machinists and Electricians
Motor Repairing a Specialty
Oklahoma City, Okla.

WNU-T 24-37

CANARY BIRD

OWNERS
FREE CAGE COVER
WITH
SING SING SEED
DETAILS IN PACKAGE

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I really like to be quite ill
And have the doctor come — you see
I get to talk about myself
And that is such a treat for me.
Arrrrrr!

News from Heald

Miss Willie May Lane of Pampa spent the past week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Lane. Miss Pansy Pickett of Brownfield is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett. Mrs. Jones spent the week end with her son, J. H. Jones. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett and daughter, Pansy, visited in the Derrick home at Kellerville Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Drum and children of Kellerville visited in the T. F. Phillips home Thursday evening. Mrs. Holder and children of Stamford visited their mother-in-law and grandmother, Mrs. T. C. Landers. Mrs. Howard Rogers visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Boyle, at Borger this week. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Clark and children were Shamrock visitors Friday. Mrs. Mary Rulledge returned Saturday from Dimmitt, where she has been employed. Mr. and Mrs. Joyce Armstrong and daughter, formerly of California, now of Borger, O. L. Armstrong and son, Sim, visited their sister and daughter, Mrs. Jack Bailey, and family Saturday. Uncle Al Haynes of Pampa spent the week end with his sisters, Mrs. Ladd and Mrs. Jaye. Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Miller visited Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Sparlin Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Litchfield of McLean visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Litchfield, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Harvey and daughter of near Lefors visited Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Tampke Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips and children of Shamrock visited Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips Sunday. W. L. Hinton and father, W. M. Hinton, visited their brother and son, Claude, in an Amarillo hospital Sunday. The latter underwent a major operation Friday. Mrs. O. L. Derrick and children of Kellerville, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and children of Liberty visited in the T. H. Pickett home Sunday. Dr. T. M. Barcus of Clarendon preached here Sunday morning at 11. Lunch was served to a large crowd in the basement at the noon hour. Quarterly conference was conducted in the afternoon. Representatives were present from Alanreed and Ramsdell. Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Cole and children visited in the Frank Bailey home Sunday evening. Misses LaVerne Bailey and Wanda Nell Ladd visited Miss Glynora Bailey Sunday evening. Mrs. Ella Sutton and daughter, Margie, of McLean spent the week end with the lady's sister, Mrs. Bill Bailey, and family. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Julian Holder and son Sunday evening. Mrs. Arthur Rippy of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davis of Kiona, Okla., visited in the Rippy home Friday evening.

News from Pakan

Misses Ruth Clark and Ella Pearl Henderson of LeLa visited in the Putman and Hrnciar homes Wednesday and Thursday. Joe Sourmilch, Frank Knoll and son, Bill, were business visitors in this community Tuesday and Wednesday. Those who attended the soft ball game here Sunday, in addition to the players, were: Mr. and Mrs. Ledgerwood and daughters of Heald, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel and son, Tracy, of McLean; and Tom O'Gorman of near Shamrock. Mr. and Mrs. Joel Lyle were callers in the Hrnciar home Tuesday. John Hrnciar, Jr., transacted business in Amarillo Saturday. Miss Louise Risian of Borger spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Risian. The Livelys of Liberty visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith Sunday. Misses Louise Risian and Dorothy Hrnciar visited in the Heald community Sunday afternoon.

TO MAKE PEOPLE LIKE YOU

Do you know six "sure fire" ways to make people like you? Here is a summary of Dale Carnegie's rules from his best seller, "How to Win Friends and Influence People," as reprinted in The Progressive Farmer: 1. Become genuinely interested in other people. 2. Smile. 3. Remember that a man's name is to him the sweetest and most important sound in the English language. 4. Be a good listener. Encourage others to talk about themselves. 5. Talk in terms of the other man's interest. 6. Make the other person feel important—and do it sincerely.

Newspaper advertising may be adjusted to different conditions.

News from Denworth

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Jim Bill Copeland was honored with a party Friday afternoon at his home, the occasion being his 8th birthday. After games were played, refreshments of cake and punch were served to the following: George and "Mugs" Gatlin, Floyd and Joyce Cotham, Jean and Dale Roth, Donald Dowell, Gene Edney, Jerry Dan and Adrian Copeland.

PERSONAL

Miss Pauline Matheny of Borger is visiting in the Ernest Dowell home this week. Mr. and Mrs. Al Brown were in Pampa Thursday. Mrs. Frenchy DeGrace, Mrs. Clyde Steph and Mary Beth were in Amarillo Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Bob James visited their daughter, Mrs. Ben Chilton, in Pampa Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ash were in Amarillo Friday on business. Mrs. Charley Cortis and Alice Bill's went to Tulsa, Okla., Monday to visit relatives. Mrs. Cool Griffith and children accompanied them. Mrs. Ollie Wilkins, Kenneth and Wanda, of Stinnett visited in the T. M. Wilkins home Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones and children were in Pampa Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Railsback, George and LaVoy went to Seep Springs, to be gone two weeks, visiting relatives. Cantone soft ball team played Shamrock there Thursday night losing to Shamrock 10 to 8.

News from Liberty

Bill Roth was taken to an Amarillo hospital Tuesday for examination. Mrs. Ida Davis and children accompanied their sister and aunt, Mrs. Clarence Tedder of Kellerville, to Pampa Monday. Mrs. Henry Dorsey, Mrs. Everett Dorsey and Mrs. C. V. Hendon of McLean were in Amarillo Monday. Miss Audie Myatt of McLean spent Friday night with home folks here. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan visited in the Henry Dorsey home Friday evening. Mrs. H. M. Roth and daughter, Mrs. Floyd Lively, and daughters, accompanied by Miss Audie Myatt, visited Bill Roth in an Amarillo hospital Saturday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stokes and children of near Groom visited the former's mother, Mrs. Kate Stokes, Sunday. C. A. Myatt and daughter, Miss Imogene, were in Shamrock Tuesday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and children visited in the Henry Dorsey home Tuesday evening. Mrs. W. H. Rutledge arrived Saturday from Dimmitt for several weeks visit with her son, Clifford, and family. Miss Louise Corbin of McLean spent the week end with home folks here. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt visited Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett Sunday afternoon.

Use printed salesmanship.

Don't Forget 15th Annual ANVIL PARK RODEO July 2-3-5 No Rodeo July 4th. 2: P.M. DAILY CANADIAN, TEXAS A Contest Rodeo THRILLS! SPILLS! JULY 3rd. Old Timers Day DRIVE ON PAVED ROADS OVER FREE PICNIC GROUND

GAGE OF GREATNESS

By Rev. Edward Worcester "But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant." (Matt. 23:11.) Jesus shocked the world by saying that his gage of greatness was reversed; and the world is still reluctant to accept this truth. After 2,000 years we see most people still measuring greatness in a man by his ability to command servants and be served, rather than by his ability and willingness to be a servant of others. We are encouraged, however, to note an ever increasing recognition of the value of the good servant, in every field of activity and department of life. From chattel slavery to our present attitude toward labor is a long step towards the goal of truth and appreciation of real greatness. This advance gives us hope that the day may soon come when industrial slavery will also disappear as the world begins to better understand the value of the ones who serve. Efficiency is not the sole factor in great service. Two other important qualities must be found in the greater servants. First, their work must be done willingly. A man may be driven to do a good work, but he can never give it the best he has unless the service is of his own free will and choosing. Second, the greatest servant is not the one thinking most of selfish interests. If I am a slave to

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

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

COURAGE

It isn't defeat that shames a man. If he can say, when its done, "That he gave to the fight the best he had. Though the other fellow won; For it's no disgrace to lose a fight. Provided you know, as you take the count. That it wasn't because you quit." Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood were in Alanreed Thursday.

FINE FOOD

cooked by a competent chef and efficiently served. Eat your next meal with us. MEADOR CAFE "Always Something Good"

Miss Tommie Welch of Shamrock visited in the N. A. Greer home Sunday. C. G. Nicholson and J. A. Sparks made a business trip to Alanreed Monday.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Mar-not Varnish SMOOTH AS SILK .. water-mar-and scratch-proof too! Not only does it rival her in beauty—there's not a chance that it will scratch! Mar-not Fast-dry Varnish is all that the name implies. And, it's resistant to water, alcohol, alkali. Easy to apply... dries in 4 hours. A quart covers the floor of a 10x14 room, one coat. Get a can here today. QUART..... \$1.55 CITY DRUG STORE "More Than a Merchant" Witt Springer, Prop. PAINT HEADQUARTERS

The ONLY truck of its kind in the low-price field! THE FORD V-8 112" STAKE TRUCK IS AN IDEAL UNIT FOR: FARMERS MERCHANTS BUILDING SUPPLY DEALERS PUBLISHERS TRUCK GARDENERS NURSERYMEN HOUSEHOLD APPLIANCES DAIRIES DEPARTMENT STORES HARDWARE DEALERS PRINTERS FEED AND FLOUR MILLS CONTRACTORS PUBLIC UTILITIES GROCERS IN FACT... this unit is Ford's answer to anybody's need for an all-around efficient, low cost, light duty haulage unit.

City Food Store

QUALITY—We never sacrifice it for price. SERVICE—We strive to give the best. SATISFACTION—is what we all want; we guarantee it.

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

The hot days are with us. A strict diet is important. Fresh, crisp vegetables and fresh fruits are important items to be considered. You can be assured of the best at special prices this week.

Table listing prices for various goods: ONIONS (Crystal Wax 32c, California 22c), LEMONS (large Sunkist 29c), LETTUCE (nice firm, crisp 10c), JUICES (Peach, Pear, Prune, Orange 25c), PINEAPPLE (crushed 17c), TEA (Lipton's 22c), SALAD DRESSING (Morton's 25c), BLACKBERRIES (43c), MILK (Mistletoe 19c), FLOUR (Shawnee's Best 53c, 95c, 1.89), CORN FLAKES (Miller's 19c), WHITE KING (32c), BUTTER (Creamery 29c), SALT PORK (15c), PICNIC HAMS (Fancy 22c).

FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER
FLOYD GIBBONS
ADVENTURER
Hello Everybody
CLUB

"Spirit From the Stars"
 By FLOYD GIBBONS

"SPIRIT from the stars." That's the way Anna Nolan of Long Island City, N. Y., explains it. Anna thinks that the sign of Aquarius, under which she was born, gave her the courage to face the terrifying predicament she found herself in. I don't know whether she is right about that or not. Where courage comes from is a question that's a little bit out of my line, and I'll leave it to the doctors, or the astrologers, or whoever wants to try to answer the question.

But adventure IS in my line and I will go on record as saying that the one Anna Nolan had in August, 1914, in the town of Boyle, County Roscommon, Ireland, is a hair-raiser and no mistake.

August, 1914! That's a date that the world will long remember, for it was in the early days of that month—and in that year—that the World War got under way. All England was in a turmoil, and that excitement reached clear over to Ireland on the other side of the Irish sea. England was calling out the Irish reservists—men who were called for six weeks training once a year—and a number of these reservists lived in the town of Boyle.

Neighbor Woman Fleeing From Her Cottage.

Anna's husband was already in the army. He was a warrant officer at the barracks not far away. Anna had rented a house in town—a house that sat well back from the street with a garden in front of it. Across the street was a tiny cottage in which lived the wife of one of the reservists, an itinerant tinker who had just been called to the colors.

It was about eleven o'clock at night and Anna was sitting at her front window looking out on the garden. She had been there since early evening, just after she had tucked her children into bed. She was all alone. Her husband was at the barracks and too busy to come home. And Anna had been sitting there for hours on end, wondering about the war, and about her husband who was going to it soon, and about a hundred and one other things that women wonder and worry about when the war clouds begin gathering in the sky.

The streets of Boyle were deserted by this time. There wasn't a soul in sight. But suddenly, the door of the cottage across the way flew open and a woman, clad only in a white nightgown, came running out.

Anna sat bolt upright in her chair. The woman was running as if for her life. She was barefooted and her long, black hair was hanging down her back. She dashed across Anna's garden and took refuge in her doorway.

Husband Wanted to Kill Her and Baby.

Anna knew the woman—knew that she had a new-born baby only two days old. Why was she running out of her house in the middle of the night like this? She ran down the stairs, threw open the hall door, and the woman, shivering and shaking, almost fell into her arms.

"I pulled her inside," says Anna, "wrapped a cloak around her, and asked her what the trouble was. It seemed that her husband got leave to come home from the barracks on account of her illness, and had celebrated by getting very drunk. In his cups he had become abusive, and finally decided to kill both his wife and the baby. She swore he meant it. In her fright she had fled, leaving the baby behind, and as he did not come after her she was sure he was killing the baby."

There was no telephone in the house, and just about all the men in town were at the barracks. The poor woman was begging Anna to do something, and though Anna was just a slip of a girl weighing in the neighborhood of a hundred pounds, she was pretty indignant. She told the woman she'd tell that husband of hers a thing or two, and coaxed her into going along with her. With the terrified woman following, she started for the cottage.

She opened the door and walked in. There stood the husband, in uniform, in the middle of the room. "He was staring into space and didn't take the slightest notice of us," Anna says. "The baby was unharmed. I helped the woman into bed and was bending over to admire the baby, when suddenly I heard the bolt shot in the door. I looked around quickly. There stood the husband, opening a large knife of many blades, and staring straight at me with the wildest eyes I ever saw or ever want to see again!"

Army Discipline Saved Them All.

For an instant the man stared at Anna, wild eyes ablaze, and then he said slowly, "I'll kill the two of you!" And right then, Anna began to wish she hadn't been so rash as to venture into this drink-crazed madman's house. "I had visions of my four children across the street all alone," she says. "I would be lying if I said I was not afraid. I was never so afraid in all my life."

The man must have sensed that she was afraid of him. With a wicked leer, he took a step forward. But it was then that courage came to Anna's rescue. Anna says she got it from the stars—from the sign of Aquarius which she was born under. As I said before, I don't pretend to know where people get courage from, but Anna certainly got a bunch of it from somewhere. She pulled herself together and took a step toward the drunken man himself. "My husband is Nolan, the warrant officer at the barracks," she said. "Do you know what he'd say if he knew you were barracks?" she said. "Do you know what he'd do to you if he knew that this acting like this? Do you know what they'd do to you if they knew that you'd was the way you used the leave they gave you to see your sick wife? You'd better get back to the barracks. If you don't you know what will happen to you."

Well, maybe the stars had something to do with it, but army discipline played its part too. The man closed his knife and turned toward the door. Anna never took her eyes off him until he was safe outside. But the fellow went back to the barracks and that's the last Anna ever saw of him.

Says she: "I had my husband see to it that he didn't have much time for visiting before going to France. And when he arrived at the front he was one of the first soldiers to be killed."
 ©-WNU Service.

Pilgrims, Puritans Were Not Excessive in Dress

For reasons of conscience and economy, the Pilgrims and Puritans frowned on extravagance in dress, according to a writer in the Indianapolis News. Massachusetts records show that each settler was provided with four pairs of shoes and stockings, two suits of doublet and hose, four shirts, one woolen suit (leather-lined) with extra breeches, two handkerchiefs, one cotton waistcoat, leather belt, black hat, three caps, a cloak and two pairs of gloves.

In 1634, laws passed by the Massachusetts general court forbade the use of silver and gold ornaments, lace, silk and ruffs. Young men who defied this law by wearing long hair and silk were arrested, and one Hannah Lyman, age sixteen, was haled into court for "wearing silk in a flaunting manner."

two pairs worsted hose, three pairs thread hose, one pair silk shoes laced, one pair Morocco shoes, one hoop coat, one hat, four pairs Spanish shoes, two pairs calf shoes, one mask, one fan, one necklace, one girdle and buckle, one piece fashionable calico, four yards ribbon for knots, one and one-half yards cambric, one mantua and coat of white string."

Men among the earlier settlers wore their own hair, the cavaliers dressing theirs in elaborate styles, while the Puritans and Quakers wore theirs plain and long to the shoulders.

Ancients Knew Use of Plaster
 Plaster for building purposes has been used for centuries. Its insulating and sanitary properties were developed by the ancients and its decorative possibilities furthered by the Greeks and Romans. King John of England recognized its fire-resistant qualities after the great London fire. Sanitary laws in many states require all habitable rooms to be lathed and plastered. It insulates against cold and drafts as well as heat. Other materials give much less in service for the comparative outlay.

What **Irvin S. Cobb** Thinks about

Deporting Alien Criminals. SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Wouldn't it be lovely if the other states, not to mention the federal government, followed the example set by the governor of New York?

He commutes the sentences of foreign-born, long-term convicts so they may be eligible for parole—not mind you, to go free and sin some more, but to be turned over to the port authorities for immediate deportation.

That is it would be a lovely idea if only we could be sure that these same criminals wouldn't come slipping back in again. The present immigration law was devised as a barrier to protect decent citizens, both native and naturalized, against the human scum of the old world, but it appears to be more like a sieve if we may judge by the hordes of nondesirable aliens who somehow manage to get in and stay in and even go on relief, some of them.

In other words, when we give these unpleasant parties a complimentary ride back where they come from, let's make sure it's not going to be a round trip.

Missionaries From China.
 FROM Peiping a group of believers in the doctrine of Confucius are sending missionaries to the United States. We've been sending out missionaries to their country for centuries, but that Chinaman should dare to try the same thing on us—well, that's a white horse of a yellow color.

What if, not content with seeking converts, these interlopers inculcated among us certain phases of their heathenish philosophy, such as teaching young people consideration and respect for their elders; and showing that rushing about in a frenzy does not necessarily indicate business energy; and that the natural aim of man is not always to worship speed and—up to thirty-odd thousands a year—to die by it; and that intolerance as between religious creeds isn't invariably proof of true piety; and that minding one's own affairs is really quite an admirable trait?

Why, native Americans wouldn't be able to recognize the old home-places any more!

Such threats against a superior civilization are not to be borne.

Vanished Americans.
 IT'S exciting to prattle among the ruined cities of the first Americans, who scattered into the twilight of antiquity when the Christian era was still young. They were our oldest families, older than even old Southern families—and who ever heard of a new Southern family or even just a middle-aged Southern family?

But afterwards, it's confusing to read the theories of the expert researchers who have passed judgment on those vanished cliff-dwelling peoples, because few such learned gentlemen agree on any single point. There is one very eminent authority who invariably insists that all the rest of the eminent authorities are absolutely wrong about everything. He is the Mr. Justice McReynolds of the archeologists.

After reading some of the conflicting literature on this subject, I've decided that a true scientist is one who is positive there are no other true scientists.

Unemployment Statistics.
 THANKS to bright young bureaucrats in Washington, we know how many goldfish are hatched every year and what the gross annual yield of guinea pigs is, and the exact proportion of albinos born in any given period, but it never seemed to occur to anybody to compile reasonably accurate statistics on unemployment.

Yet, with depression behind us and business up to boom-time levels, it's estimated that between eight and nine million people are out of work, not counting those on strike, and judging by the papers there must be a couple of million of them. Apparently the more prosperous we grow on the surface, the more deplorable becomes the status of those off the payrolls. It doesn't make sense. Or anyhow there was a time when it wouldn't have made sense.

This curious situation puts a fellow in mind of the old old story of the chap whose wife had an operation, and, every day when he called at the hospital, he was told the patient showed improvement. One morning, as he came away, weeping, he met a friend.

"How's the wife?" inquired the latter.

"She's dead."
 "I'm so sorry," said the friend. "What did she die of?"
 "Improvements," said the widow.

IRVIN S. COBB
 ©-WNU Service.

Charm of Yester- Year in Crochet

There's the charm of Grandmother's time in this lacy panel-inset, a luxurious bit of dress-up for your "best" bedspread! In string it measures 24 by 35 inches, but goes quickly, for the background is in lace stitch. It would also be effective as a door panel. The stunning panel running lengthwise of the bolster may also serve



Pattern 5790.

as a scarf. Crochet this beautiful design of humble, durable string or in finer cotton for smaller panels. In pattern 5790 you will find detailed instructions and charts for making the panels shown; illustrations of the panel and of the stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Science and the Home

EAST, West, home's the best. And our enjoyment of home life certainly owes a lot to modern science. Consider our modern comforts. The radio which entertains us, the newspaper which keeps us informed... the modern household appliances, and the first aids and home remedies standing by in our medicine cabinets to help us in minor emergencies: All are achievements of modern scientific research brought to us by our local merchants.

BUCK JONES



BUCK JONES SAYS:

BOYS, GIRLS,—JOIN MY CLUB! 41 FREE PRIZES!



Join Buck Jones' Club—and get the dandy membership pin shown here and Buck's catalog, illustrating 41 swell free prizes. Just fill in coupon and mail it to Buck with one red

Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top.

And take it from Buck, Grape-Nuts Flakes are a real he-man treat! So crisp and crunchy—they're the tastiest breakfast grub you've ever eaten. And served with whole milk or cream and fruit, they pack more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal.



Membership Pin. Gold and red finish. Good luck horse shoe design. FREE for 1 Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top.

Wonderful Prizes for Mother and Dad. Yes! Zipper Bag, Hosiery, Tableware, Bridge Table Cover. Send coupon for Grape-Nuts Flakes box-top.

Membership Ring. 24-carat gold finish. Adjustable. Fits any finger. Good luck horse shoe design. FREE for 2 Grape-Nuts Flakes box-tops.

BUCK JONES, c/o Grape-Nuts Flakes
 Battle Creek, Mich.
 I enclose Grape-Nuts Flakes box-tops. Please send me, FREE, the items checked to me. (Put correct postage on letter.)
 Membership Pin and prize catalog. (Send 1 box-top.)
 Membership Ring. (Send 2 box-tops.)
 Catalog showing 41 FREE prizes. (Send no box-tops.)
 Name _____
 St. or R. F. D. _____
 Town _____
 State _____
 (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1937. Good only in U.S.A.)

TRY IT FOR FLAKIER PASTRY THAN YOU'VE EVER BAKED BEFORE

Find out why millions prefer this Special Blend of fine cooking fats to any other shortening, regardless of price! . . . for pan frying, deep frying, delicious cakes, hot breads, etc.



Face Opportunity Don't let opportunity stare you in the back instead of the face.
Needed at Times A little bit of dynamite is elevating thing.



PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine Pe-Ko Jar Rings; sent prepaid.
United States Rubber Company
 United States Rubber Products, Inc., Room 606, 1790 Broadway, New York

MERCHANDISE BUY must be good to be **ADVERTISED GOODS** consistently advertised

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	\$3.50
Six Months	1.90
Three Months	.85

Entered as second class matter
May 8, 1906, 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. Pre-
ferred 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.

Too much is plenty. We need
some planting weather right
now. Floods would be more
welcome earlier in the season.

Regardless of the Legislature's
efforts to stop gambling, the
actual enforcement of the law
remains right at home with
local officers.

It is useless to argue with
the other fellow. He knows
only two things—one that he is
right, and the other that you
are wrong.

Many firms fail to realize the
extent to which their own busi-
ness is indebted to pioneers who
make their progress possible.
This same thing goes for or-
ganizations and individuals.

Complaint has been made of
boys killing mocking birds with
air rifles, to say nothing of the
many that the recent hail killed.
There are mighty few
mockers left in McLean, as
compared with the many that
were here in the beginning of
the spring season.

While football is a part of
the athletic events in Old Mex-
ico colleges, it has never reach-
ed the popularity of bullfight-
ing in that country. Why not
have a rodeo as part of the
school athletics in this section?
These things exist for enter-
tainment of the fans, in the
opinion of the man on the
street, so a few side shows
might liven things up a bit.

Mayor Smith is to be con-
gratulated on bringing his idea
of a municipal gas plant out
in the open for free discussion.
Many times rosy pictures are
painted of the benefits of
municipal ownership without
the benefit of actual figures—
and in most cases such plants
are established solely to save
the taxpayers' money, but in
this case it seems that the city
can make plenty of money by
owning its utilities. This was
not true a few years ago when
the city felt that it was better
to sell its light and ice plants,
but a different situation seems
to prevail today when gas and
power can be secured so near
the city limits.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Decker and
Miss Eunice Stratton visited in Lefors
Sunday afternoon.

Bob Black was in Pampa one day
last week.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was in
McLean Saturday.

Clint C. Small of Amarillo was in
McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway were
in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith were in
Jericho Thursday.

J. M. Carpenter was in Lefors one
day last week.

Miss Peggy Marie Greer is visiting
relatives at Sudan.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Atwood were in
Pampa one day last week.

With the Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Morning service at 10:30. Message
by the pastor. Special music by the
choir.
Night service at 8. A special service
featuring scriptural dramatization and
drill, from the Bible school. All
handwork will be displayed at the
close of the service.
Y. W. A. Monday, 7 p. m.
W. M. S. Tuesday, 3:30 p. m.
Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.
R. A. Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8:15
p. m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Jim H. Sharp, Pastor
The laymen of the Methodist church
will have charge of the services at
the 11 o'clock hour Sunday. There
is a good program arranged and the
subject for the morning is "The Fel-
lowship Church." Each speaker will
talk on some point of view of the
subject.
We have had a good enrollment in
the Bible school. The children and
teachers have had a great interest
in their work. The work is one of
great blessing to all who put some-
thing in to it.

Miss Laura Lee Howard of Ama-
rillo visited home folks here over the
week end.

Mrs. J. B. Saunders and son of
Kellerville were callers at the News
office this morning.

Mrs. Callie Haynes has returned
from Amarillo.

C. P. Callahan went to Dallas
Saturday.

Burette Kinard and family of Dal-
hart visited relatives here last week.

B. E. Glass of Alanreed was in Mc-
Lean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter and
family were in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins were
in Amarillo Friday.

R. C. Kennedy of Alanreed was
in McLean Friday.

Miss Odessa Kunkel of Pampa vis-
ited home folks here Sunday.

Carl Jones of Pampa visited in Mc-
Lean Thursday.

Miss Margarite Mertel of Pampa
visited home folks here last week end.

B. W. Hodges of Seminole, Okla.,
was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Raifsnider went
to Tulsa, Okla., Saturday.

Robert Crisp of Alanreed was in
McLean Thursday.

Alton Moore was in Pampa one
day last week.

DR. A. J. BLACK
Eyes Examined
Glasses Scientifically Fitted
103-A Rule Bldg.
Amarillo, Texas
For Appointment Phone
2-1797

Life — Auto — Casualty

**CREED
BOGAN**
Insurance

Fire Hail Tornado
McLEAN, TEXAS

YARD JUDGING NEXT WEEK

Contestants in the better yards and
gardens contest are requested to have
their grounds ready for the first
judging that will be held next week.
The exact day has not been decided
upon, but it is expected to be early
in the week.

Miss Marie Landers of Miami vis-
ited home folks here Tuesday even-
ing.

Mrs. W. A. Glass of Alanreed vis-
ited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A.
Watkins, Saturday.

Mrs. Lewis Earthman of Gallup,
N. M., visited her brother, O. D.
Shamlin, this week.

E. J. Lander was in Childress one
day last week.

Mrs. C. S. Rice was in Pampa
Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham were
in Pampa Monday.

Miss Lila Massay visited her father
at Alanreed Sunday night.

W. H. Craig of Alanreed was in
McLean the first of the week.

Mrs. Donald Beall and son were in
Amarillo one day last week.

Clint Doolen, Jr., is visiting rela-
tives at Reed, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Shamlin and
son were in Amarillo Sunday.

Owen and Alton Moore were in
Pampa Sunday.

Karl Estes of Pampa visited home
folks here Sunday.

**CLASSIFIED
ADVERTISING**

RATES—One insertion, 2c per
word.
• Two insertions, 3c per word, or
1c per word each week after first
insertion.

Lines of white space will be
charged for at same rate as read-
ing matter. Black-faced 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—Cherries, at Atkins
Orchard, 10 mi. east on 66, 2 miles
south. 23-2p

**AUTOMOBILE
SERVICE**

Gasoline, Kerosene
Greases and Oils
Barrel lots at wholesale.
Washing and Greasing
We fix flats.

**Black & White
Service Station**

N. A. Greer L. E. Goodman

**WEEK END
SPECIALS**

Prices good from the time this
paper is issued, through
Saturday

ANGEL FOOD CAKE 31c
large 13-egg

LAYER CAKES 19c
Assorted

PECAN ROLLS 12c
pkg. of 6

Hot dinner rolls between 11
a. m. and noon each day
and Sundays

Our bread is the only
bread baked in McLean

**HOME TOWN
BAKERY**

Bill Rupe, Prop.

ADDING MACHINE paper and
ribbons, at News office.

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

FLOOR SWEEP sold in any amount
from 10c up, at News office.

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 60c; port-
able, 40c, at News office.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

SHOE REPAIRING—All work guar-
anteed. John Mertel. 1fc

WANTED

WANTED — Someone to put up
small hay meadow on shares. Homer
Wilson. 1fc

WANTED—to rent modern 4 or 5
room house close in. See Everett Ross

A
**PERMANENT
WAVE**

for summer loveliness and comfort.
Ask about our special prices
on 2 or more permanents.

Orchid Beauty Shoppe
Phone 120 Balcony Erwin Drug
Mrs. S. M. Hodges

at Halley's Food Store. 1p

LOST AND FOUND

LOST, in McLean.—\$5.00 gold piece
watch fob pennant, valued as keep-
sake. Ben. T. Jackson, Estelline,
Texas. 1c

LANDSCAPING

Rock Garden Materials
Evergreens, Shades, Shrubs

Fruit Trees, Vines, Plants, etc.

Bruce Nursery
Alanreed, Texas

Trees with a Reputation

SPECIALS

for Next Ten Days

19c CHEVIOTS for 15c

21c PRINTS for 19c

20c BATISTE for 17c

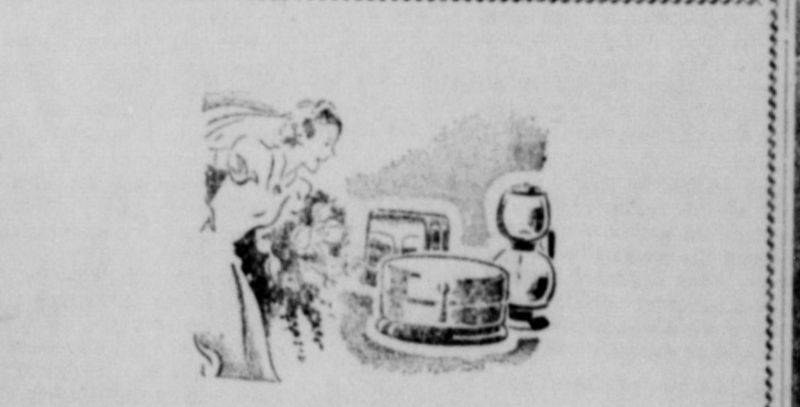
See our line of ladies'
fine silk hose.

Mrs. W. T. WILSON

Father's Day Gifts

Father will appreciate your remem-
brance of him with a gift on Father's
Day, Sunday, June 20. You will find many
items here suitable for gifts that will
please Father.

ERWIN DRUG CO.



Let's Keep Her

Young and Beautiful

Not many years ago only the wealthy
bride could think of retaining youth and
beauty. Homemaking was too difficult
and tedious for her to hope for the time
which healthful recreation requires.

But it is different now. Almost every
household task has been simplified...
made easier and quicker. And while elec-
tric appliances always result in short cuts,
the results are so uniform and certain
that most of the care and worry which
attend housework is banished.

When you buy wedding gifts, think of
the pleasure they may give the bride. An
electric refrigerator, a dishwasher, an
electric mixer, a vacuum cleaner, as well
as any one of the smaller appliances make
ideal wedding gifts. They will save hard
work, time and worry. Truly they will
help keep the bride young and beautiful.

**Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company**

Specials

FRIDAY and
SATURDAY

SUGAR

10 lb in cloth bag 52c

COMPOUND

4 lb carton 50c

FLOUR

Big A 48 lb \$1.60

TOMATOES

3 No. 2 cans 25c

HOMINY

2 No. 2 15c

CORN FLAKES

Kellogg's 10c

CATSUP

Royal Red 14 oz. bottle 10c

CORN

No. 2 25c

CUT BEANS

3 No. 2 25c

CRACKERS

Sunray 2 lb 17c

PEARS

Del Monte No. 2 1/2 20c

SALAD DRESSING

Lewis quart 20c

ROYAL GELATINE

all flavors 5c

MILK

Armour's 6 small or 3 large 20c

COFFEE

Folger's 1 lb 29c

TOMATO JUICE

Del Monte 46 oz. can 25c

PRUNES

gallon 35c

PEAS

Kuner's 2 No. 2 25c

SOAP FLAKES

Balloon 5 lb 35c

Procter & Gamble

SOAPS

CAMAY SOAP

per bar 6c

P & G

per bar 4c

IVORY SOAP

large bar 10c

OXYDOL

med. box 20c

KIRK'S CASTILE

per bar 5c

CRISCO

3 lb can 65c

BUTTER

Gate City

per lb 30c

BACON

Corn King Sliced

or Wilcox, per lb 31c

Sugar cured

per lb 25c

DOG FOOD

Tally-ho

2 for 15c

ROAST

per lb 15c

CHUCK ROAST

per lb 19c

CHEESE

Kraft

per lb 19c

DRY SALT BACON

1st grade 20c

per lb

PUCKETT'S

GROCERY and

MARKET