

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 24, 1937.

No. 25.

Grasshopper Poison Distribution Ready

Water Supt. Honored by Health Dept.

Fulbright, superintendent of the McLean water department, has been honored by the State Health Department this week, the mayor reports. A license issued to Mr. Fulbright, good until 1940, with the suggestion that it be framed and placed in the city hall.

Mr. Geo. W. Cox, state health officer, states that the city is to be congratulated on having this type of employee.

Mr. Fulbright recently attended a three weeks' school at Amarillo, making a grade of 97% on examination. Only a few suggestions of the state health department, including a fence around the water tank, and the addition of a down spout, are needed to insure the recommendation of the department to tourists on McLean's water supply, by means of road signs.

Mrs. DAVIS HOSTESS 1934 SEWING CLUB

Mrs. D. A. Davis was hostess to the 1934 Sewing Club Friday of last week.

Each lady present brought an article of needlework, and a covered dish luncheon was served at noon, with many of fried chicken, salads, cakes, iced tea, ice cream, etc., on the dining table. The diners were seated at individual tables after the luncheon had been pronounced by Mayor Sharp of the First Methodist church.

Members present included: Messrs. C. M. Carpenter, J. W. Story, S. Rice, L. S. Tinnin, Ella Cubine, B. Upham, J. M. Noel, J. S. Ward, Byrd Gull, S. W. Rice, W. Wilson, T. A. Landers, I. D. Law and D. A. Davis.

Visitors were: Mrs. Maurice Armstrong and Mrs. R. E. Paige of Lefors; Mrs. Willie T. Boyett, Mrs. A. Standish, Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Sharp, Messrs. D. A. Davis, C. S. Rice and T. A. Landers.

WHOLE BLOCK IMPROVED

It is not always that the citizens of a whole block will decide to improve their property at the same time, but the Greene, Halley, Cobb and Graham homes in the same block on North Waldron street all show signs of recent improvements.

New coats of paint on the houses, lawns and gardens landscaped, and good street tree plantings, promote a beautiful block in that part of town.

MAYOR IMPROVES HOME

Mayor Vester Smith has added a concrete swimming pool to the grounds of his home at North 5th and Cedar streets.

The pool is some 40 feet wide by 10 feet long and is part of the landscaping plans of the home, adding much to the attractiveness and comfort of the home.

Mrs. Betty Ince and daughters, Charlotte and Rosalie Cousins, of Amarillo; Mr. and Mrs. Don Groth and son, Bob, of Oklahoma City were guests of Mrs. A. A. Christian Saturday night.

Clarendon Old Settlers' Reunion dinners will be in McLean tomorrow morning (Friday) to present a short program.

R. A. Mantooth and family are spending a two-weeks vacation at Glen Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley of Shamrock visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Bryan Burrows, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble and son made a trip to Oklahoma City Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Rodgers of Pampa visited her mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes, Thursday.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter, Mrs. Bryan Burrows and children were in Shamrock Friday.

Miss Vannoy Gives Program Radio, Monday

Miss Joeliene Vannoy, former home economics instructor in the McLean high school, daughter of Former Postmaster and Mrs. John B. Vannoy, now home demonstration agent for Fisher county, gave the following original dialogue over radio station KRBC at Abilene Monday:

Mrs. New Comer—What an attractive bedroom! It must have cost you a small fortune to have one made like this?

Mrs. Practical—No, by doing practically all of the work myself at odd times, it was completed for only \$17.49.

Mrs. New Comer—I can scarcely believe that! You must have been a very excellent manager. Would you mind telling me how you accomplished such wonders?

Mrs. Practical—In the first place, I joined the Hard Workers Home Demonstration Club a year ago. Two phases of work which are known as demonstrations were being carried. One of these was bedroom improvement. With the help of our home demonstration agent, Miss Suggestion, who met with us once a month, we learned how to make the bedroom one of comfort, that could be used for something other than just a place to sleep.

Mrs. New Comer—How very interesting. And what are some of the other things that it can be used for?

Mrs. Practical—Of course the bedroom is primarily a place set aside for rest, but in addition to that it should provide a place for dressing which includes bathing arrangements if one does not have a bathroom. Then, too, it should have a place for storage of clothes. . . . last, it should give an opportunity for quiet reading, sewing, or writing.

Mrs. New Comer—Will you tell me just how you started working on your room?

Mrs. Practical—I should be glad to. Fortunately the windows and doors fitted closely and were in good shape. The roof did not leak either, so I selected this wall paper because it was light colored. With the mingled green, orchid, pink, yellow and cream of which it is made, many colors would harmonize with it. The ceiling, you will note, is solid cream colored.

Mrs. New Comer—I like your cream colored shades and light green drapes.

Mrs. Practical—The shades were torn on the lower end, so I turned them upside down. And the drapes had faded so that I dyed them.

Mrs. New Comer—The room seems so clean, light, airy, and restful.

Mrs. Practical—I refinished the work with cream enamel in order to give more light, and it is easy to keep clean, too, for it may be washed.

Mrs. New Comer—What smooth floors, and where did you get that lovely rug?

Mrs. Practical—I filled the floors with crack filler, and then painted them with a good quality floor paint in the medium brown color. I hooked the rug from old woolen scraps.

Mrs. New Comer—Your bed looks so inviting.

Mrs. Practical—My bed is called a standard bed. It has a slat under every coil of springs which makes it more substantial. In order to protect the springs from dust, I made a spring cover from the tick of an old feather bed. To protect the mattress from the springs, I made the pad the exact shape of the mattress from old flour sacks. Then I filled it with cotton in a thin layer and quilted it.

Mrs. New Comer—But how could you have spent only \$17.49 on improving your room and have a mattress like that?

Mrs. Practical—Our home demonstration agent gave a training school on mattress making. Fifty pounds of ginned cotton which was grown on this place was used. The only expense that I had was for the new tick and mattress thread.

Mrs. New Comer—How does it stay so soft and fluffy? My cotton mattresses pack to where they are quite hard.

Mrs. Practical—The secret of that is that I sun it out-of-doors on nice days, usually once in two weeks, and my husband beats it with an old broom handle.

Mrs. New Comer—Isn't it a great deal of trouble to put that mattress cover on?

Mrs. Practical—No, it can be removed or put on in a jiffy. You will notice that it has buttons and button holes across one side and one end.

Mrs. New Comer—Of what material (Continued on back page)

Mrs. Struble Dies Car-Bus Accident

CHURCH WOMEN TO HOLD JOINT SESSION

A fellowship meeting for the women of the various churches of McLean will be held next Tuesday afternoon at the basement of the First Presbyterian Church, beginning at 3 o'clock.

A social hour will follow the program, which has been arranged as follows:

Welcome Address—Mrs. Thurmen Adkins.

Song.

Business conducted by Mrs. H. E. Franks, temporary chairman.

Devotional—Mrs. R. N. Ashby.

Duet—Messdames C. O. Greene and Bob Thomas.

Fellowship—Mrs. Alvah Christian.

Piano Solo—Willie Lucelle Cobb.

Christian Living a Challenge—Mrs. Ceell G. Goff.

"Blest Be the Tie"

Closing Prayer—Mrs. H. Abbott.

All ladies of the town are cordially invited to attend.

HIBLER'S CAFE IS AIR-CONDITIONED

Guy Hibler, manager of Hibler's Cafe, announces the installation of "Kooler-Aire" equipment.

This equipment is factory installed and fully guaranteed by the U. S. Air Conditioning Corporation to maintain temperatures 15 to 20 degrees cooler than outside.

Mr. Hibler says he expects to have the new system in operation by tonight (Thursday).

See announcement in our advertising columns.

SOFT BALL TOURNAMENT

The first week of the soft ball round robin tournament left four teams on top and four with a perfect score, while the City Drug and Meador Cafe teams are in the 500% group.

Much enthusiasm has been created and some very interesting games are promised in the near future. The cellar teams will try to topple the undefeated, Mid-Continent and Cantone will be much stronger as they become more accustomed to the field.

The teams stand as follows after the first week of play:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	%
Smith Lease	2	2	0	1.000
Magnolia	2	2	0	1.000
Skelly	2	2	0	1.000
Smith Office	1	1	0	1.000
Meador Cafe	2	1	1	.500
City Drug	2	1	1	.500
Mid-Continent	2	0	2	.000
Cantone	2	0	2	.000
Grocers	2	0	2	.000
Texaco	1	0	1	.000

The Texaco-Smith Office game was postponed because of rain, and will be played off in the near future.

REVIVAL TO CLOSE

The series of revival services now in progress at the First Presbyterian Church are scheduled to close with the Sunday night service.

Rev. Poole is bringing forceful and interesting messages, and good crowds are attending each night service.

Mrs. A. Stanfield and daughters, Miss Lola Ruth and Mrs. H. C. Rippey, accompanied by Miss Margaret Hess, made a trip to Shamrock Friday afternoon.

Miss Gorda Lou Haynes of Woodward, Okla., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes.

Francis Petty and mother attended a Baptist conference at Magic City Thursday.

C. P. Callahan returned Thursday from Dallas, where he received medical treatment.

Miss Beth Evonne Floyd returned Sunday from a visit with her aunt, Mrs. R. B. Orrill, at Perryton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett, Mrs. Dick Dickinson and daughter visited in Sayre, Okla., Tuesday.

GRAY CO. SINGING CONVENTION SUNDAY

The Gray County Singing Convention will be held in McLean Sunday at the First Methodist Church, beginning at 10:45 a. m. Lunch will be served at noon, and all Gray county singers are requested to bring lunch to care for visitors.

The Barger quartet and trio and the Cooper quartet from Davis will be present, in addition to county duets, solos, etc.

Fred Staggs is president of the convention and Elmer Decker vice president. The general public is invited to attend.

BOGAN, GREENE, LIONS INTERNATIONAL DELEGATES

Creed Bogan, incoming president of the McLean Lions Club, was elected delegate to the Lions International convention that meets at Chicago next month. C. O. Greene, zone chairman for this group, was named alternate.

Lion Tamer Rev. W. A. Erwin presented Rev. Thomas Cobb of Plainview, and Rev. Everett Poole, Presbyterian evangelist, as visitors.

Dr. H. W. Finley reported prizes secured for the better yards and gardens contest.

REV. THOS. COBB TO SPEAK BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Thomas Cobb, a student in Wayland College at Plainview, and pastor of a church near there, will speak at the First Baptist Church next Sunday evening.

Rev. Cobb is a nephew of Rev. S. A. Cobb of McLean.

GRAY COUNTY FARM LOANS

The Resettlement Administration has loaned farmers in Gray county a total of \$9837.10 since July 1, 1935, according to U. D. Kindrick, supervisor for this county, with office in the American National Bank building.

Purpose of this rehabilitation loan program, he explained, is to enable individual farm families to get a new start under more favorable conditions. In emergency cases this agency has provided money for food and other necessities until they were able to provide for themselves.

Loans have been made for the purchase of necessary farm supplies, livestock, household needs, feed, seed, fertilizer, for payment of rent, taxes and for food. It has been shown that a small loan for necessary items on the farm and proper farming practices would put many of the country's temporarily distressed families on their feet permanently.

Rehabilitation loans made to farmers in region 12 of the Resettlement Administration from July 1, 1936, to June 12, 1937, amounted to \$2,522,888.20.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cash of Amarillo visited the former's brother, C. A. Cash, Sunday. They were accompanied by the lady's sister, Mrs. Cooper, of Cheyenne, Okla. Mr. Cash remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne and daughter, Miss Marquetta, were in Pampa last week at the bedside of their daughter and sister, Mrs. James A. Grundy, of Lefors.

Mrs. R. E. Paige and Mrs. Maurice Armstrong of Lefors visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice, last Friday.

Mrs. H. C. Rippey and daughter, Patty Ruth; Mrs. A. Stanfield and daughter, Miss Lola Ruth, visited at Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash and son, Billy, of Shamrock visited C. A. Cash Friday, Mr. Cash being ill.

Master Billy Grant White of Pampa visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kite of Wheeler were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Maud Struble was fatally injured when the car she was driving collided with a bus just at the east edge of town Wednesday evening.

The injured woman was brought to a local doctor's office for first aid treatment and was rushed to a Pampa hospital by a Rice ambulance, but died on the way.

It is not known exactly how the accident happened. Mrs. Struble had been visiting at the Carl Hefner place and, according to a woman passenger on the bus, she was turning into the street and looking back waving at someone in the home when the accident occurred.

Practically every bone in the body of the deceased was crushed and mangled; however, she regained consciousness and recognized several of her friends.

The crash of the bus and car was heard all over town, both being badly damaged. The bus was towed into Amarillo. Passengers were reported badly shaken up from the sudden stoppage of the bus.

Funeral services will be held at the First Baptist Church tomorrow (Friday) at 4 p. m., conducted by a minister of the Pentecostal Holiness faith. Mrs. Struble was a Pentecostal minister.

Mrs. Struble was 50 years, 8 months and 12 days old at the time of her death. Survivors include her father, L. O. Floyd; an adopted daughter, a brother, three sisters and other relatives.

Interment will be in Hillcrest cemetery with Rice Funeral Home in charge.

PARTY GIVEN FOR CAMPBELL HOUSE GUEST

Marcella and Dorothy Campbell entertained with a party Friday night honoring their house guest, Doris Coleman of Shamrock.

Both outdoor and indoor games were played, after which refreshments of punch, sandwiches and cookies were served to the following: Jo Ann Campbell, Maxine Goodman, Maude Burrows, Betty Ruth Moon, Maude Dale Woods, Dorothy Nell Woods, J. B. Waldrop, Gene Smith, Billy Carpenter, Olen McCabe, Kenneth Goodman, James Roy Franklin, Johnny Campbell, the honoree and hostesses.

Marcella Campbell is visiting Doris Coleman in Shamrock this week.

QUILT AUCTION AT KELLERVILLE FRIDAY

A quilt auction and ice cream supper will be held Friday evening at the Kellerville school building.

The affair is being sponsored by the boy scout mothers of Kellerville, and proceeds will be used to purchase a circulating library for the scouts.

YARD JUDGING TODAY

Judges from the Pampa Garden Club are in McLean today, making the first inspection of the 16 entrants in the McLean Garden and Civic Club's contest.

McLean judges consisting of Mrs. D. A. Davis and Mrs. H. W. Finley, judged the Pampa yards Tuesday. Pampa had 56 entrants, and only five yards were eliminated at the first inspection.

The News editor acknowledges with thanks complimentary tickets to the press-radio preview of the Fort Worth Frontier Fiesta on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer and Paul Dowell visited the lady's mother, Mrs. P. B. Barton, at Matador Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrod and children of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Lewis Eathman has returned to her home at Gallup, N. M., after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. E. J. Windom and Mrs. Bob Lynch visited in Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. Joe Gatewood of Dimmitt visited in the Toll Moore home Friday.

News Review of Current Events

LABOR. 'DIGS IN' FOR BATTLE
Nine Shot as Violence Continues . . . Coal Strikers Aid Steel Pickets . . . Bilbao's End Nears . . . Hopkins Checked



Monroe (Mich.) Women Defended Their Husbands' Right to Strike.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

VIOLENCE and threats continued to break forth on the strike front as the battle between certain industries, particularly steel, and John L. Lewis' Committee for Industrial Organization became more and more tense. Nine men were shot and wounded at Anderson, Ind., as Homer Martin, president of the United Automobile Workers of America, a C. I. O. affiliate, stopped in the city to address a mass meeting. The wounded men, non-members of the union, claimed a member had opened fire upon them with a shotgun from a window in Union hall after an exchange of insults. Union members charged attempts had been made to injure the amplifying apparatus which was to carry Martin's words to the throng. Martin was en route to Monroe, Mich., where 200 World War veterans had been deputized to prevent picketing of the Newton steel plant, controlled by Republic Steel, whose plants have borne the brunt of the C. I. O. campaigns in the last few weeks. The vigilantes, armed with shotguns, rifles, revolvers and machine guns, were determined that the local Steel Workers Organizing Committee was not going to make good its threat to close the Newton plant with a mob of thousands of C. I. O. picketers from Detroit. The Monroe deputies broke up a picket line and re-opened the plant to loyal employees; after that the local C. I. O. union made arrangements to import pickets from outside the city. Despite the impending trouble a battalion of Michigan national guardsmen, ordered to the scene by Gov. Frank Murphy, disbanded, leaving the task of maintaining the peace to the regular police force and deputies. At the South Chicago plants of Youngstown and Inland 4,000 pickets were massed by C. I. O. leaders who anticipated that attempts would be made by independent unions to break through the lines keeping the plants closed. At Youngstown, Ohio, the city council thought it detected storm clouds of new strike violence and voted to allow Mayor Lionel Evans to hire and equip what additional emergency police he thought would be necessary. Labor unions in sympathy with C. I. O. threatened to retaliate by declaring a city-wide "labor holiday" or general strike. Unions in Canton, Ohio, did likewise.



Governor Murphy

any court to hold laws unconstitutional, nor withdraw from any judge the authority to issue injunctions. "It would not reduce the expense of litigation nor speed the decision of cases. "It is a proposal without precedent and without justification. "It would subjugate the courts to the will of congress and the President and thereby destroy the independence of the judiciary, the only certain shield of individual rights. "It contains the germ of a system of centralized administration of law that would enable an executive so minded to send his judges into every judicial district in the land to sit in judgment on controversies between government and citizens. "It points the way to the evasion of the Constitution and establishes the method whereby the people may be deprived of their right to pass upon all amendments of the fundamental law. "It stands now before the country, acknowledged by its proponents as a plan to force judicial interpretation of the Constitution, a proposal that violates every sacred tradition of American democracy. "Under the form of the Constitution it seeks to do that which is unconstitutional. "Its ultimate operation would be to make this government one of men rather than one of law, and its practical operation would be to make the Constitution what the executive or legislative branches of the government choose to say it is—an interpretation to be changed with each change of administration. "It is a measure which should be so emphatically rejected that its parallel will never again be presented to the free representatives of the free people of America."

Harry Loses 1st Round

DESPITE the pleas of Harry L. Hopkins, works progress administrator, the full senate appropriation committee approved the Byrnes amendment to the relief bill, 13 to 10. The amendment to the \$1,500,000,000 bill requires local governments to pay at least 40 per cent of the cost of all WPA projects, or else sign a kind of civic "pauper's oath." The South Carolina senator's amendment was seen as further evidence of the break between the administration and the conservative Democrats. The South, especially, has been voicing its insistence upon states' rights as opposed to all-powerful central government as advocated by the New Deal, and the relief bill amendment was seen as a case in point. Hopkins had argued that compelling states to contribute 40 per cent of the cost of WPA projects would virtually eliminate such federal projects in the South. It was believed that this may be what the southern senators want; they claim that the payment of \$12 a week to negroes cut down their labor pool and they want to get the negro workers back into the cotton fields.

Capital on the Move

THE Spanish loyalist government, after another terrific bombing of the city by insurgent airplanes of the German Junkers and Heinkel types, decided to move the capital from Bilbao to Santander, but to defend Bilbao to the death. The Basque battalions reorganized for a last ditch stand to protect the broken "iron ring" of the city's defenses from the forces of General Francisco Franco. The latter, it was admitted, already had penetrated the first line of fortifications near Fica and Larrabezua, five miles to the east. Several persons were killed and many houses destroyed by the rebel bombs and machine guns. Meanwhile the loyalists were claiming important advances along the Cordoba front.

CIO Starts at Bottom

JOHN L. LEWIS aimed another blow at steel through the United Mine Workers, of which he is president. Workers in the captive mines (mines operated by an individual steel concern which is the sole user of the coal brought to the surface) in Pennsylvania walked out of the shafts and joined the steel picket lines. The purpose was to cripple further the steel plants now shut down or operating under difficulties while picketed; the immediate objective was the closing of the Cambria plant at Bethlehem Steel. The effectiveness of the walkout was a matter for dispute; plant officials claimed all departments were in operation.

Court Plan Walloped

THE senate judiciary committee made short work of President Roosevelt's Supreme court packing plan. Its report, in summary: "We recommend the rejection of this bill as a needless, futile, and utterly dangerous abandonment of constitutional principle. "It was presented to the congress in a most intricate form and for reasons that obscured its real purpose. "It would not banish age from the bench nor abolish divided decisions. "It would not affect the power of

Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!

"Murder on Soochow Creek"
By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S a tale from China, where life is cheap. They'll kill you for your shoes in that desperate, over-crowded, half-starved country. Or they'll kill you for nothing at all. I've seen Chinese killed by the dozen over there for no reason, as far as I could see, but just for the sake of killing. In no country in the world, except possibly revolutionary Spain, is death spread with such a careless hand. Yes, life is cheap over there in China. Many a man has been killed for something that wasn't worth a Chinese dollar. But our Distinguished Adventurer of the day—Milton Weaver of New York City—saw the time once when his life wasn't worth two cents. That was in February, 1932. Milt Weaver was in the United States Marine Corps then, and the Marines were stationed in Shanghai protecting our nationals and the International Settlement during the fighting that went on between the Chinese and the Japanese.

Along the Shores of Soochow Creek

Says Milt: "You probably remember the little dug-out we Marines built and all the warlike atmosphere that surrounded us along Soochow creek." And Milt is right about that. I sure do. I spent a lot of time down there when the fighting was going on over in the Native City, and if I saw Milt I'd probably remember him, too, for I talked with a lot of those boys who garrisoned that dug-out and stood guard along the creek. Milt's adventure, though, is one thing I missed, and I'm glad Milt has given me a second chance at it—a second chance to put in on the wire and tell it to the world. It was a cold morning—that one in February—and Milt was patrolling his post along Soochow creek. Outside the walls of the International Settlement a furious battle was going on between Japanese troops and Chinese soldiers. Refugees were seeking safety in the Settlement by the thousand, but they weren't allowed to enter at night. The patrols along the boundaries had strict orders not to let anyone enter before six a. m., but all night long terror-stricken Chinese refugees—many of whom couldn't pass the inspection at the bridges—kept trying to force their way through the patrols and get in behind Settlement walls.

At the Mercy of the Chinese

It was about five in the morning when Milt saw a sampan, loaded with Chinese, making its way across the creek. Immediately Milt shouted to them to go back, but on they came until the nose of the boat touched the shore. Then Milt saw he was in for an argument—maybe even a little trouble. But if he'd known how much trouble it was going to be, he'd have sounded the alarm and called out the guard before he tried to do anything else about it. As the boat touched shore Milt stepped aboard and began telling the coolie who ran it to turn around and go back. "I had to do this in sign language," Milt says, "because the coolie, apparently, didn't understand English. The coolie appeared to be doing what I told him. He was trying to swing the boat around when a small tugboat came along and rammed into his sampan. At the same time it pushed the sampan out into the middle of the stream, making it impossible for me to jump ashore again."

And then, all of a sudden, the demeanor of the Chinese in the boat changed. A few seconds before Milt had represented authority, with a guard of soldiers at his call. Now, out there in the middle of the stream he was alone—helpless—and darned well those Chinese knew it. They began swarming toward him, babbling, gesticulating, threatening. Milt saw what was coming—saw that he had one chance to get away, and that was to jump aboard the tugboat. He turned toward it, and then a thing happened that put him completely at the mercy of the occupants of the sampan. As he turned toward the tug, a puff of smoke, full of fine bits of coal flew straight in his eyes. He was blinded! It was only for a few moments, but during those few moments of blindness Milt experienced the worst fear of his whole life. The natives, seeing him helpless, rushed him—and a man that gets mobbed by a crowd of Chinese natives has darned little chance of getting out alive.

Desperate Fight on the Sampan

"They came at me with bamboo sticks," says Milt, "trying to push me overboard into the filthy waters of the creek. I knew I was doomed if I let them get me into the water, for once I was in it they would push me under and hold me there until I drowned. I blew my whistle for help. I had a pistol in a holster at my hip, but I couldn't see to shoot it. But I also carried a baton like a policeman's nightstick—and I began swinging it around my head as best I could." Milt says he doesn't know how he managed to stay on his feet all through the hullabaloo. He could feel bamboo poles poking at him, and he could feel that his own stick was doing some damage, too, for every once in a while it came in contact with something that felt like a coolie's head. But little by little he was being forced back toward the edge of the sampan. Milt was getting desperate. Another step or two and he'd be overboard. He was thinking of drawing his pistol and firing blindly into the mob, when suddenly he heard English voices on the bank, mixed in with the native shouting and cursing. That stopped the coolies. A minute before, Milt had been a lone, hated foreign devil. Now he was backed by authority again. They put the boat back to shore, and Milt was helped ashore by English policemen and a few of his own pals, the American Marines. They gave Milt first aid treatment for his eyes, and for the cuts and bruises he had received, and Milt says he was mighty doggone glad to get his feet back on the ground of the International Settlement where good old American, British and French law and order were in force and life was worth more than a couple of plugged Chinese pennies. ©-WNU Service.

Blondes and Brunettes

The brunette is thoughtful, imaginative, serious and tenacious. When they start anything they see it through. They are conservative and more stable than blondes, declares a writer in Pearson's London Weekly. They are emotional and it is remarkable that many of the great religious cults have been founded by brunettes. The brunette is slower than the blonde, not so brilliant, but sometimes more sure of "getting there" in the end. The blonde is the builder, the go-getter, seeker after fresh fields and pastures new. They are the explorers and inventors, the civil engineers.

The Chaldeans

The Chaldeans were not Egyptians but were a Semitic tribe, similar to the Babylonians, who probably migrated from Arabia into lower Mesopotamia about 700 B. C. They were absorbed in the great Persian empire and some of their descendants probably remain in that part of Asia. They were polytheists and noted for their knowledge of astrology and occult science. It appears quite likely that the Wise Men from the East were Chaldeans or Babylonians.

First Before British Royalty

Born in 1744, Abigail Smith became the wife of a young Massachusetts lawyer, John Adams, when she was twenty. Acknowledged as one of those who helped shape a new nation, John Adams was rewarded with the appointment of first United States minister to Great Britain in 1784, and his wife and eighteen-year-old daughter Abby joined him in London. The following summer they courted, as the first bona fide Americans, before British royalty—thereby leading off a picturesque procession which a favored few of their sisters have continued for years.

Claims First Sleeping Car

That the first sleeping car to be built and placed in actual service on this continent was designed and made in Canada is stated in an article in the Canadian National Railway Magazine. The plan for a sleeping car was prepared in 1859 in preparation for the visit of the then Prince of Wales, later to become Edward VII, and the actual construction was carried out at Brantford, Ont., in a plant later used for reliable iron castings for passenger and freight cars.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

The Good Old Days. SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Taking pen in hand to write Uncle Sam's check for that next installment, I look longingly backward to what I'm sure was the golden age of our generation. It was the decade that began soon after the turn of the century and ended with 1914. Kings lolled securely on comfy thrones and dictatorships in strong nations were undreamed of. Without shaking the foundations of the financial temple, Teddy Roosevelt was filing the alligator teeth of predatory wealth. People laughed at the mad suggestion that there could ever be another great war—let alone a world war. With suffrage in prospect, women were going to purify politics. Taxes were a means unto an end and not the end of our means. Standards of living climbed faster than did the costs of living. Automobiles were things to ride in at moderate speed, not engines to destroy human life with. Millions actually believed that, if prohibition by law ever became effective, drunkenness would end and crime decrease. Yes, I'm sure those were indeed the happy days—the era when the Twentieth Century limited started running and W. J. Bryan stopped.

Synthetic Imitations.

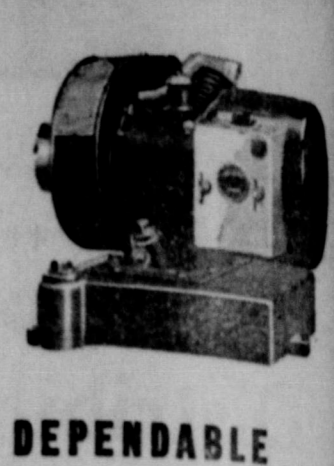
WE STOPPED at a roadside station advertising pure orange juice; there's one every few rods. Next to autograph hunters, oranges are the commonest product of California. The drink was the right color. But there didn't seem to be any orange in it. The best you could say for it was that probably its mother had been badly frightened by an orange. I made inquiry, and an expert told me some roadside vendors—not many, but some—were peddling an essence compounded of chemical flavoring and artificial extracts because it kept better than the genuine article. I thought America had reached tops in the gentle arts of substitution and adulteration when we began making pumpkin pies out of squash and maple syrup out of corn stalks and buckwheat flour out of a low grade of sawdust—anyhow, it tastes like that—and imported English sole out of the lowly flounder and scallops out of skate fins. But when, in a land where a strong man couldn't tote a dollar's worth of oranges on his back, there are parties selling synthetic imitations—well, just let the East equal that magnificent stroke of merchandising enterprise!

Poor Little Rich Man.

LET us take time off to pity the poor little rich man who owns a large but lonesome sea-going yacht. During the depression, the species grew rare—there were money lords then who hardly had one yacht to rub against another—but, with better days, a fresh crop lines the coasts. No matter how rich, the owner feels he must use his floating palace. He may be content with a saucer of processed bran and two dyspepsia tablets, but no yacht crew together could keep soul and body together on anything less than double sirloins. So he goes cruising—and gosh, how he does dread it! For every yachtsman who really gets joy out of being afloat, there usually is another to whom the great heart of the nation should go out in sympathy. You almost expect to find him putting ads in the paper for guests who can stand the strain; everything provided except the white duck pants.

Problems on Wheels.

AMERICA'S newest problem goes by 1938 there'll be a million trailers and three million people aboard them. Roger Babson raises the ante—within twenty years, half the population living in trailers and all the roads clogged. So soon the trailer-face is recognizable. It is worn by Mommer, riding along behind, while Popper, smiling pleasantly as he drives the car in solitary peace—getting away from it all. Have you noticed how many trailer widows there are already? But as yet nobody reckons with the chief issue—think of the increasing mortality figures when the incurable speed bug discovers that down victims with head-on assaults, but will garner in many who escaped his frontal attack by side-swipes of the hitched-on monster that is swinging and lunging at his rear like a drunken elephant on a rampage! To catch 'em going and coming—that should be a motor maniac's dream of earthly joy. IRVIN S. COBB. ©-WNU Service.



DEPENDABLE Electricity Everywhere

Why wait for the costly "high line" that may never come? Why consider a big expensive light plant when the HORSE GENERATOR at low cost will give you the two modern essentials: Brilliant electric light; constant and dependable radio service? You want electricity for lights and radio? Everybody does. You want DEPENDABLE electricity? No one is worth having. You want low-cost electricity? No one can afford to be without it. The new IRON HORSE GENERATOR gives you 300 Watts—100% larger than many other sets and 12 volts lower cost for wire and wiring for longer distances) and the IRON HORSE engine (many types) full load on a nickel's worth of gas—oil consumption also low; it is hardly measurable. First cost low—charge auto or truck batteries. Uses small farm machinery by the ton. Locate it wherever most convenient. No special housing is necessary. It requires little space and, once installed, practically no attention except supplies of oil and fuel. It weighs only 75 pounds. It is quiet. It starts with the push of a button, stops at the same manner. STAR BOAT & MOTOR CO. DISTRIBUTORS. 600 W. Main OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA. 2-9074

Our Faults

We should correct our own faults by seeing how uncomely they appear in others.—Beaumont

Limited View

Frogs in the well are ignorant of the ocean.—Japanese Proverb

To Women:

If you suffer every month you owe it to yourself to take note of Cardui and find out whether it will benefit you. Functional pains of menstruation have, in many, many cases, been eased by Cardui. And where malnutrition (poor nourishment) had taken away women's strength, Cardui has been found to increase the appetite, improve digestion and in that way help to build up a natural resistance to certain ailments. Where Cardui fails to benefit, consult a physician. Ask your druggist for Cardui—pronounced "Card-ee."

Great Courage

It is in great danger that we see great courage.—Regnard.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys are functionally diseased, and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Warning: weary or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kind of bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, or played out. In some cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on some home remedy likely known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

KILL ALL FLIES

Doan's Fly Killer kills every fly, house fly, stable fly, mosquito, and other annoying insects. It is a sure and safe method of fly control. Doan's Fly Killer is available in all drug stores.

Ne... The M... ch M... in o... the N... gent... Mrs... Mrs. P... the b... ephens... M... Saturday... Mr. and... by visit... of th... Mr. and... the Re... Mr. and... the visit... and famil... Mr. and... Damas vis... Mr. and... night... ave Blau... for an ex... Little R... pampa spe... Mr. and... Mr. and... ed friend... Misses... store spe... the Leon... the Feast... Elmer F... ame Thu... Mr. and... family... Mrs. Ra... ma City... Mr. and... Mrs. R... Thursday... dandmot... Mrs. Ad... Annie Gu... Miss Pri... Mrs. Jac... accompan... chairman... children of... Holly Sa... Mr. and... Mrs. and... Mrs. Sat... Miss Pa... Mr. Brown... H. H. Pick... Andy Ne... Dimmit... BEANDMC... Last Frid... Rogers cel... He health... Those p... finer we... Pippy and... Laia Ruth... Arthur Rij... Fryer and... McLean... Rippy of S... of Amarl... Beach and... Duns, Mr... and daught... on, W. T... The foll... afternoon... and child... Rineau at... Phillips, M... Clara Hanr... Phillips, M... Mrs. Mrs... Mrs. Mrs... Ladd and... Bailey... Mr. and... children a... Stevens of... L. E. Tam... and John J... J. B. Pett... Mr. and... LaVerne B... accompani... to Oklaho... Forrest I... home in L... visit with... and other... Mr. and... McLean vi... Lichfield... Mr. and... granddaugh... Ernestine... were dining... Nida Gree... Mr. and... children vi... Children an... P. L. L... accompani... Mersel and... the Frank... truck Sun... Miss Len... night and... May Baile... Mr. and... family of

News from Heald

The Missionary Society met at the church Monday evening. The lesson was in our Bible study. "Songs in the Night." Twelve members were present. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Davidson at Ramsdell, June 28.

Mrs. P. L. Ledgerwood was called to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Stephens, at Hatcher, Ark., last Monday. Mrs. Stephens passed away Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Wallace and baby visited relatives at Ashtola the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty visited the Reneau home Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lane of Keller visited Mr. and Mrs. U. G. Lane and family Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reneau of Pampa visited relatives here Wednesday night and Thursday. Miss Bobbye Blair returned home with them for an extended visit.

Little Richard Rayburn Burks of Pampa spent the week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rogers visited friends in Shamrock Thursday. Misses Wilma Holmes and Lydia Stone spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop and son, J. B. Peasant Mound.

Elmer Phillips of Fort Sill, Okla., came Thursday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arvel Phillips, and family.

Miss Ramah Lou Rippy of Oklahoma City spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippy, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Rippy of Oklahoma City spent Thursday night with the farmer's mother, Mrs. Lucy Rippy.

Mrs. R. M. Stone of Amarillo spent Thursday and Friday with her mother, Grandmother Rogers.

Mrs. Ada Gunn of Spearman, Mrs. Lonnie Gunn and children of McLean visited Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey and family Friday.

Mrs. Jack Bailey and son, Charles, accompanied Mrs. Ada Gunn of Spearman, Mrs. Lonnie Gunn and children of McLean to Clarendon and Friday Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and son were Wheeler and Shamrock visitors Saturday.

Miss Pansy Pickett left Tuesday for Brownwood after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pickett.

Andy Nelson made a business trip to Dimmitt this week.

GRANDMOTHER ROGERS CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Last Friday, June 18th, Grandmother Rogers celebrated her 95th birthday. Her health is fairly good.

Those present for the birthday dinner were: Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippy and daughter, Patty Ruth; Miss Lela Ruth Stanfield, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rippy, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Fryer and daughter, Jane Alice, all of McLean; Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rippy of Shamrock, Mrs. R. M. Stone of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Roach and son, Leonard, Mrs. Jack Dans, Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippy and daughters, Mrs. Lucy Rippy and son, W. T., and Mrs. Nida Green.

The following visited her in the afternoon: Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Cole and children of Alameda; Mrs. Geo. Reneau and daughter, Mrs. Arvel Phillips, Mrs. J. T. Litchfield, Mrs. Clois Hanner and baby, Mrs. T. P. Phillips, Mrs. Clara Blair and daughter, Mrs. J. W. Stauffer and daughters, Mrs. Paul Stauffer and daughters, Mrs. Mary Rutledge, Mrs. Lela Ladd and daughter and Miss LaVerne Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Tampke and children and Miss Mary Kathryn Stevens of Quail visited Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Tampke Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Pettit and baby and John Loftin visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit near McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippy, Misses LaVerne Bailey and Wanda Nell Ladd accompanied Miss Ramah Lou Rippy to Oklahoma City Sunday.

Forrest Rogers left Sunday for his home in Los Angeles, Calif., after a visit with his mother, Mrs. Eva Rogers, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Litchfield of McLean visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Litchfield Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Rippy and granddaughters, Wanda, Bonnie and Ernestine Wanser, of Oklahoma City were dinner guests Sunday of Mrs. Nida Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Chilton and children visited Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton and family Sunday.

P. L. Ledgerwood and daughters, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel and son of McLean, visited in the Frank Stephens home near Shamrock Sunday.

Miss Leola Nelson spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Billie May Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hanner and family of near McLean visited Mr.

and Mrs. Clois Hanner Sunday. Everyone is busy in the crops, as there is so much planting over to do. We have had lots of rain and hail.

Editor's Daughter Wins On Editorial



Carolyn Craig, only daughter of R. T. Craig, editor of *The Athens Review*, won the William Thompson award for editorial writing at Southern Methodist University. Subject was "The Pan American Exposition." Editorials were judged by Charles Ferguson, associate editor of *Reader's Digest*, J. C. Butts, editor of *The Hillsboro Mirror*, and Wayne Gard, editorial writer on *The Dallas News*.

Mrs. Snapp—If I were to die, Scipio, would you marry again?

Scipio—That isn't a fair question, dear.

Mrs. Snapp—Why isn't it a fair question?

Scipio—Well, if I were to say "Yes," you wouldn't like it, and to say "Never again" wouldn't sound nice, either.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gray and children of Dumas visited relatives here over the week end.

CRAZY
Water Crystals
"HELP NATURE WITH NATURE"
City Drug Store

BALANCED DIET

"It's no trouble to balance your food supply for the family's needs if you master the information 'What Constitutes a Balanced Diet,'" says Mrs. John C. Brown of the Meritt Home Demonstration Club. "I have studied the Extension methods of feeding the family the 4-H way and I plan my garden and food supply accordingly. I try each day to balance the food fed to the family by having the necessary foods for energy, health and growth on the table. I see that each member of the family has as much as a quart of milk daily served in some form. They have liberal servings of leafy and one other vegetable. A citrus and one other fruit is made accessible for all. Some kind of potatoes are served daily, and by all means lean meat once a day and maybe eggs for all. Studying and knowing the many vegetables to make the meal interesting is the greatest task. When you know how to classify foods your biggest problem is solved. Study for several days the foods richest in protein, those for the starchy family, the leafy green and yellow vegetable family, the citrus fruit family, and then separately all other fruits with their substitutes. Then group the other vegetables not listed, as the leafy green and yellow, and you find that if you serve some of each food family you have the blended diet that has been worrying you for years. For years I have done this and I shall be glad to be the food demonstrator for the Meritt Home Demonstration Club by doing this piece of work in a bigger and more efficient way."

Mr. and Mrs. Cline of Amarillo visited their daughter, Mrs. Earl Stubblefield, Sunday. Mrs. Stubblefield and children returned home with them for a visit.

WHY?

By Clarence Edwin Flynn
I saw a woman lying on a stair,
Head down, flies crawling on her face
and hair,
While lodgers came and went, nor
looked at all.
She was a masterpiece of Alcohol.
I saw an old man lying on a bed,
Helpless for life, his weary old wife
said,
His hip was broken in a needless fall—
Achievement credited to Alcohol.
I saw a man in death's stark white-
ness lie,
A bullet through his heart. I heard
the cry
Of wife and children sensing hunger's
thrall—
Work of the all-efficient Alcohol.
I saw a lovely girl, clean-faced and
fine,
But foolish, plied by men with gin
and wine,
Till self-respect had tottered to its
fall.
Another Magdalene. Hail, Alcohol!
I saw these things, you may have
seen them, too.
The world is saturated with them
through and through.
And there are those who claim it has
a place—
A drug that does that to the
human race.
—Texas Yeoman

DR. A. J. BLACK
Eyes Examined
Glasses Scientifically Fitted
103-A Rule Bldg.
Amarillo, Texas
For Appointment Phone
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Gray County's Most Economical Place to
Furnish Your Home
TEXAS FURNITURE CO.
"Always a Step Ahead in Quality
and a Step Behind in Price"
USE YOUR CREDIT
We Appreciate Your Account, Large or Small
210-12 N. Cuyler Phone 607
Pampa, Texas
Free Delivery to McLean

News from Pakan

Rev. Martin Cizmar left Wednesday for Cudhay, Wis., where he will attend a church conference.

W. K. Weaver and Ralph Coburn of Shamrock were at the D. L. Jones home Monday.

Mrs. Doc Henderson of Lela visited in the Chester Putman home Saturday.

Mrs. Mike Mertel accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Rippy of Heald to Oklahoma City Sunday. They visited their daughters, Misses Anna Mertel and Ramah Lou Rippy, who are attending a business college in that city.

Miss Mary Lou Clark of Lela is spending the week in the Putman home.

Pretty Cashier—I must take a vacation. My beauty is beginning to fade?

Boss—What makes you think that?
Cashier—Well, for one thing, the men are beginning to count their change.

Miss Irene McCoy of Amarillo visited home folks here the first of last week.

E. W. Wharton was in Pampa the first of the week.

JUDGE SAYS RETURN OF PROHIBITION LIKELY

Ninety-sixth District Judge Power at Fort Worth last week predicted the return of prohibition unless Texas' liquor laws are strictly observed.

He made his prophecy while talking to attorneys during a recess from a liquor injunction trial.

"I have been observing Texas politics too long to be mistaken," said the judge.—Capital Observer.

Henry Benson of Shamrock was in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Lasater visited in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Cash of Sunday visited relatives here Sunday.

Every Family Has a Right to Choose

Regardless of any clause in your Life Insurance Policy, the law gives each family the right to select the Funeral Director who shall serve them in time of need.

C. S. RICE
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Office Phone 42 Residence 13

You're bucking the odds
WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown
Why risk your money on unknown razor blades, when a well-known quality blade—Probak Jr. sells at 4 for 10¢? Built of finest steel, ground, honed and stropped by special process, this blade never pulls or irritates. Probak Jr. is made by the world's largest maker of razor blades—and is sold by dealers everywhere. Start the day with Probak Jr. and start saving money on shaves.
PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES 4 FOR 10¢
A PRODUCT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST BLADE MAKERS

Have more fun for Less Money on Your 1937 Vacation—
GO IN A CHEVROLET
THIS year, take your vacation by motor car! Take it in the car that will give you a complete vacation from worry and high costs—a new Chevrolet!
You'll travel more safely in a Chevrolet, for it's the only low-priced car that combines such features as Perfect Hydraulic Brakes, a New All-Silent, All-Steel Body and Shockproof Steering.
You'll travel more comfortably, too, for only Chevrolet brings you the Improved Gliding Knee-Action Ride* at Chevrolet's low prices.
And you'll also travel more economically, for Chevrolet's New High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine is unusually thrifty with gas and oil.
Decide now to have more pleasure for less money on your 1937 vacation—go in a Chevrolet!
*Knee-Action and Shockproof Steering on Master De Luxe models only. General Motors Installation Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse.
CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION
General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
FOR ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION

THE ONLY COMPLETE CAR—PRICED SO LOW
Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery. WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Warren Lovett, thirty-three, junior partner in the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, Incorporated Mines of Chicago, which engages in questionable transactions, plans to make a secret coup in the Canadian Arctic, where a few years before a rich but inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which flows into Dynamite Bay. Patricia, high spirited and beautiful daughter of crusty old Jasper Wellington, who is engaged to Warren, decides to accompany him. Over her father's objections, he agrees to take her. They go by plane. Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"Oh, I got wan or two claim stake' down, back in dere,"—he gestured up Resurrection river—"but I don't care a whole pile 'bout prospecting. A feller wif a string of claim, he's got to work on 'em so much dat 'stead of heem having dem stake' down, dey got heem stake' down; and me, I don't lak dat."

"What do you do, then?"
"Oh, I hunt woff, trap, roam."
Patricia offered him a cigarette, lit one herself—to his great astonishment; and sat down on a mossy rock for a chat with this Poleon fellow. He was so buoyant, so kind and sunny-hearted, that she liked him instantly. Naive as a child in some ways, he was sensitive and intelligent in many others; and she found him to be a mine of information about Dynamite Bay.

The main prospecting field, he told her, lay up Resurrection, beginning at those sawtooth hills and extending northeast into the barrens. "The Bay" was a sort of central point where the men came to get supplies, recuperate, and have a bit of human association.
"I thought there'd be a lot of excitement here, and several thousand men, and all that," Patricia remarked disappointedly. "But I don't see any boom at all."

There never had been any rush, Poleon informed. The city country was far away; the Arctic winter was something that no tenderfoot could face; and expenses were sky-high. All food supplies and equipment had to be brought in by plane, at \$800 a ton for freightage alone. In the entire field there were only 300 prospectors. Thirty or forty of them were from the cities, but the great majority were "northern men"—trappers, free-traders, ex-Mounties.

"Are there really any rich mineral lodes up that river," she asked Poleon point-blank, "or is this place just a big rumor?"
Poleon shook his head. "Mees, I don't know."

"What? You mean to say you've been around here off and on for three years and don't know that?"
"I don't, Mees. And I don't 'ink any of dese utter men know for dead certain."

He went on to explain that the formations back in those rolling hills and barrens were all hard-rock, not placer stuff. Hard-rock took expensive trenching, diamond-drilling and big-scale assay work before a true valuation could be made. A few rich pockets had been found, true enough, but none of the pick-and-dynamite prospectors knew whether the deposits had any worthwhile size to them. Competent geologists could make fair estimates, but the men had nothing except "prospector's faith" to go by.

Patricia was amazed. Actually the men there didn't know whether the field was rich or not! Nobody seemed to know. Except Warren. He knew, all right, but he was keeping the secret locked within himself. Why had he come here? What was his business here? And out the facts, dear, about this place—that just didn't sound convincing.

On the surface his Arctic trip seemed to indicate that the field really did have something to it; otherwise he would not have come at all. But she could not be sure even on that point. With a certain shame she remembered occasions in the past when Wellington, Parkes & Lovett had interested the gullible public in a worthless field and then got out from under—at huge profit to themselves.
After Poleon had left her, she lit a second cigarette and gazed thoughtfully up Resurrection at those blue hills. Just then the mystery hanging over the field seemed of little importance to her. She was too stirred and gripped by the elemental wildness of the country. A queer formidable land. Even the air, in spite of the bright sun, had a strange sharp bite to it which she had never experienced under any other sky.

Again that uneasiness and misgiving crept over her, and she felt afraid.

CHAPTER II

Late that afternoon, bored by half a day of idling around camp, Patricia ordered three of the Chiwaughimi half-breeds to pitch her a hammock and mosquito canopy at the woods edge; and she made herself comfortable there, with a book, to pass the dull hours.

She hated idleness like the plague, yet idleness seemed the thing that she had the most of, in her life. Wherever she went, at home, abroad, idleness dogged her; and now it had followed her even to the remote North.

She had expected to plunge in and

help Warren with his work, whatever it was; but he had politely refused to let her help him or to tell her a single word about his business there on Resurrection.

It wounded Patricia very deeply to discover that Warren was holding out on her. He and she had been together almost a solid week, on the long trip, yet she knew no more about his secret mission than she had known in Chicago. She had tried earnestly to break down that sense of strangeness between them, but so far she had miserably failed.

She cared little about his mission itself; she only wanted him to be open and warm and honest with her. But she did want that, dreadfully; and his evasive silence hurt.

Instead of reading, she lay in the hammock in a reverie mood, staring up at the apple-green Arctic sky. Down at Chicago she had thought about Resurrection river, and now on Resurrection she was thinking about Chicago, brooding about it and her life there.

Toward six o'clock she slid out of the hammock and wandered down to the bank of Resurrection, to find Poleon St. Jacques and have him take her on a little "slumming expedition."

"If you can spare a couple of hours, Poleon," she said, "I'd like for you to take me across the river. I'll pay you for the trouble, of course."

"Why, you don't need pay me nutting," Mees Pat. I take you over dere as a frien', jus' lak if some-tam I come to Cheseago you take me 'round as a frien'."

Poleon set a near-by canoe to water, handed her in; and with a heave and a cheery "Allons!" he sent the craft dancing out upon Resurrection.

It was a perfect summer day, lazily warm and golden. Butterflies flitted past the canoe, and over the region a legion of dragon-flies were snatching up mosquitoes in their trapdoor jaws. Although late evening by clock time, the sun stood as high in the sky as at noon in Chicago. Patricia knew, rationally, that she was in the land of the midnight sun and that there would be no sunset for several weeks; but night had always been so infallible an event that she didn't quite believe it wasn't going to arrive.

The canoe approached the north shore.

Up the lake beach 300 yards was a cluster of large cabins—the wireless station, land office, Mounted Police buildings and Hudson Bay store.

Poleon skirled the canoe deftly ashore, grounded it, handed Patricia out; and they walked up the bank.

"Heavens, what a hodgepodge!" Patricia thought, as she glanced down through the camp. The whole place was a disorganized confusion of tents, smoldering fires, men, canoes and chained-up dog teams. In comparison with the two Ontario rushes which she had seen, this camp looked gone to seed. No paths, unsightly refuse everywhere, no organization, no esprit de corps. And the men moving about here and there seemed half-hearted, discouraged. Over the whole place hung an air of poverty and defeat.

She asked Poleon, "Am I just imagining things or are these men in the dumps?"

"You're dead right, Mees Pat; dese feller, dey are on de dumps. You see, dey been here at Dynamite Bay mebbe two, mebbe four year, and all dat tam dey been have to scrape along on leetle or no money, 'cause dey have no chance to trap or trade. Dey're real men, dey're tough outfeed as you never saw, but dey're jus' about ready to give up."

"Why don't they take time off and make some money and get back on their feet again?"

"They didn't dare take time off," Poleon explained. A man had to do 15 days work a year on each claim he held or it would revert to the Crown. Since most of the prospectors owned ten or more claims, it took constant labor and the hardest kind of sacrifice merely to hang on to their holdings.

At the first tent they approached, a tall rawboned prospector was tossing whitefish to his team of huskies. He was in an undershirt and clumsily patched trousers, his hair was unkempt, his face heavily stubbled.

"How you do, Sam," Poleon greeted. "Mees Pat, dis is Sam Honeywell. Sam, dis is Mees Wellington."

Honeywell awkwardly bowed to Patricia and mumbled, "Pleased to meet you, ma'am." Lacking Poleon's huge social ease, he was reduced with embarrassment.

Presently she and Poleon went on down through the camp. Poleon kept introducing her to man after man, till finally she had to make him stop. All of them were painfully embarrassed; all stared at her breeches and cigarette; all were respectful in their rough frontier way.

The truth of Poleon's words, "dey're tough outfeed as you never saw," came forcibly home to her. For all their discouragement and raggedy clothes, here were men, real men, the pick of the North. All the weaklings had been weeded out.

It was at the east side of the camp that the incident of Bill Fornier came crashing into her slumming expedition like a thunderbolt.

She and Poleon had stopped to watch a group of men whom Lupe Chiwaughimi, the leader of Warren's six metis, had recruited from among the prospectors. They were rolling drums of airplane gas onto a skiff. Patricia soon noticed that one of the men, a stocky weather-beaten miner, was in bad trouble of some sort. He kept wiping the perspiration out of his eyes, and occasionally a fierce gust of pain swept across his bulldog face.

All at once, as he started to push a drum up the skids, he caved in completely and sank down in a heap on the sand.

Poleon sprang in, rolled off the drum which had fallen back on the man's legs, and slipped an arm under his head.

"Steady, Bill," he soothed, as the man's eyes flickered open. "Everyting's fine-dandy. Dose drum, dey too much for you to wrassle. Lemme take you back to your tent."

"You won't no such thing!" the man refused, weakly. "I can stick it. Soon as this spell kicks over, I'll cut the mustard okay. I got to, Poleon."

"Non, non, Bill! If you jus' got to have dat money, I'll take your place for de res' of dis job."

Still shaking his head, the man slowly pulled himself together, got up, trudged to the lake edge, soused water over his tousled hair; then came back to the gang and doggedly set to work again.

"What's the matter with that fellow?" Patricia demanded, as Poleon rejoined her. "Is he drunk?"

"Sacrebleu, non! He seeek, poor Bill is—a terrible seeek man, Mees Pat. It's inside of heem, here!"



"Pleased to Meet You, Ma'am."

Poleon rubbed his stomach. "He can't get well, nevaair. Bimeby, in t'ree or four mont's, he got to die."

"But—but—" Patricia stammered, "a man who's as sick as that—My Lord, no person should work when he's so sick that he keeps over!"

"But Bill got to work, wedder he able or non," Poleon told her. In a few words he explained Fornier's plight. Formerly a free-trader over Norman way, Bill had been stricken with cancer two years ago. Knowing that his days were numbered, he had left home and come across to Dynamite Bay in hopes that he could make a good strike and so not leave his wife and two little girls penniless.

He had staked five "fine-dandy" silver claims, Poleon said; but now he was going to lose them, for he was flat broke, and his assessment for that year was not completed. He was trying to scrape up a few dollars for grub money so that he could go back to his claims and work off the assessment on at least one or two of them. That was why he had hired out to Lupe Chiwaughimi that afternoon.

With wide eyes Patricia stared down at the landwash, at Bill Fornier, struggling with a drum of gas. Here was a man looking death in the face. Forced to do heavy labor with the pangs of death inside of him. Getting up from a faint, joking about it, going back to work again when he could barely stumble around.

It seemed a bit ghastly. She had never known that such a thing existed in the world. She suddenly hated the whole camp, wished she never had seen it.

"Poleon!" she cried, whirling away. "Take me back across the river!" But then she stopped in her tracks. She could go back to her hammock and book, but she would carry with her the picture of a sick man pushing a drum of gas onto a skiff. She could flee, could shut her eyes, but that picture would still haunt her.

She faltered, glanced again at Bill Fornier. An impulse shot into her mind. In that moment, without her knowing, she was stepping into a trap, was thrusting her foot into "the snare invisible, the cruel babiche," of Poleon's song.

"Go down there!" she command-

ed Poleon. "Go down and stop that fellow! Make him quit working!" She gave the bewildered Poleon a shove. "Go on! Bring him up here to me! I want to talk to him."

CHAPTER III

In the dining tent around eleven o'clock that evening, Warren remarked, over their wine and cigarettes:

"Lupe Chiwaughimi told me that you gave a sum of money this afternoon, Patricia, to one of these prospectors across the river. If I may say so, indiscriminate charity like that is never wise."

"God heavens, that wasn't indiscriminate charity! He's in an awfully bad hole, Warren."

"But when you give money outright to an individual, dear, you break down his initiative."

"Initiative be damned!" Patricia burst out, with a touch of anger. "In two or three months Bill Fornier will be dead, and what good will this initiative do him then? Besides, anybody who'll work when he can barely stand up, he's got all the initiative he needs!"

Warren saw that she was angry, and he retreated tactfully. "Your act was very kind-hearted, dear, I'll admit. But my point is that a very large number of those men over there are in difficulties, and if you start to take that whole camp under your wing—"

"Don't be silly. I don't want to ever see that crazy camp again. As a matter of fact, I'm thinking of going back home in a few days."

She expected Warren to object strongly, but to her surprise he did not object at all.

A few moments later, as he held a match to her cigarette, she asked abruptly:

"Warren, why did you bring so much money along with you on this trip?"

"What money?"
"Down there in the Chiwaughimi tent. Why, it's a regular pirate's treasure trove! I looked into that chest and saw whole stacks of big yellow banknotes and piles of gold pieces. You've got at least \$50,000 in that trunk!"

Warren hid a frown of vexation. "How did you find out about this?"
"I was looking around in their tent, and Battu Chiwaughimi tried to keep me away from that chest, and that made me curious to know what was in it. So I ordered him to let me see."

Warren flicked the ashes from his cigarette and deliberated a moment. "About this money, I can very easily—"

"Don't!" Patricia stopped him. "I can tell by the tone of your voice that you're going to lie."

"Why, Patricia!" he remonstrated. "That isn't a very nice word, d'you think?"

"Maybe not, but also it's not very nice of you to be so evasive with me."

"Evasive about what?"
"Your business here at Dynamite Bay!" she shot back. "You've got some big scheme up your sleeve and you won't tell me one truthful word about it."

"I've told you the truth, dear. If you don't believe me, I presume there's no use in my repeating it."

"There certainly isn't!" Patricia agreed; and they dropped that subject too.

Presently Warren remarked, eyeing Patricia narrowly. "I found out, just this afternoon, that there's a former acquaintance of yours here at this place."

Patricia looked up in surprise. "Of mine? Who?"

"You remember Tarlton, don't you—Craig Tarlton?"

Patricia started violently. "Here—at Dynamite Bay—Craig Tarlton?"

"Yes."

Aware of Warren's eyes upon her, Patricia fought to hide her confusion. She was ashamed of the tell-tale flush which had leaped to her cheeks, but her emotions were in such a whirl that she could not help herself. Craig Tarlton was here! She would meet Craig, see him once more! Here in the Arctic she had suddenly run across him, after giving up the expectation of ever seeing him again.

In a few moments, when she could speak evenly, she asked, "What's he doing here, Warren?"

"He's the deputy mining inspector for this Resurrection district, I understand."

Patricia was thunderstruck. So obscure a job in so remote a territory—she could hardly believe it. The world, then, must have beaten Craig. All his brilliance, all his young genius, had come down to this—a routine hack job at a wretched salary.

Or was he a beaten man? It might not be so. He did strange things, Craig Tarlton.

As soon as she could get away she started for her own tent, to escape Warren's questioning eyes and be alone, where she could think more calmly. Her thoughts were still swirling dizzily. Craig was here! She was going to meet Craig again, after the long years.

At the door of her tent she stopped, stood wavering, torn between pride and a desire to see Craig again and see what the years had done to him. Where was he living? How long had he been at the Bay? Could she somehow manage to meet him and make that meeting appear accidental?

Her thoughts leaped to Poleon, her stand-by during most of that day. Poleon could help her.

She whirled impulsively and hurried down to the bank of Resurrection.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Modern-to-the-Minute



AS RIGHT as rain, and as cooling, are these clever young modes for the woman who sews. Each is simple to make, pleasant to wear, and may possibly be the difference between a modern and a mediocre wardrobe for you this summer. Sew-Your-Own wants to help you look your best, to stamp you modern-to-the-minute, and therefore is anxious and proud to present today's trio.

A Two Piecer for Chic.
If he tells you you're just a nice armful you are the right size and type to wear the blouse 'n' skirt shown above, left. The waistcoat idea is very much the thing in youngs. The skirt is terrifically blousing and figure flattering. What more could any little heart desire? You can have this smart ensemble for a song and a minimum of stitches. Think of the countless summer occasions ahead that all but specify this very outfit!

Not Smart Matron.
You should sue for slander anyone who calls you a Smart Matron when you don this gratifying new fashion (above center). You step into an entirely new size range when you step forth in this frock. So simple is its technique—merely a deftly designed feminine jabot, softly draped contours, and a meticulously slender skirt—yet so effective. It will thrill you in marquisette chiffon or lace, and it will keep you deliciously cool.

Snappy for Sports.
Play the net or the grandstand in the sports dress at the right and feel perfectly confident in any event. There isn't one among us who hasn't a real yen for a streamlined all-of-a-piece sporter that's on and off in a jiffy, launders easily, and comes up smiling time after time. You can concoct something clever of seersucker or pique and complete the whole thing in an afternoon. Why not order your size today and have all-summer benefit of a really companionable sports dress?

The Patterns.
Pattern 1302 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39 inch material for the blouse, 2 1/4 yards for the skirt.

Pattern 1286 is for sizes 36 to 46. Size 38 requires 4 3/4 yards of 36 inch material.

Pattern 1915 is for sizes 14 to 42. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yards of 35 inch material plus 3 1/2 yards of bias binding to finish edges as pictured.

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.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Foreign Words and Phrases
Ces vers evoient le lecteur. (F.) These verses delight (charm) the reader.
Ab actu ad posse valet consecutio. (L.) Inference (or deduction) from what has been to what may be, has force.
Cambio non e furto. (It.) Exchange is no robbery.
Cor unum, via una. (L.) One heart, one way.
Finis coronat opus. (L.) The end crowns the work.
Res est sacra miser. (L.) A suffering person is a sacred thing.

Hot Weather is Here—Beware of Biliousness!

Have you ever noticed that in very hot weather your organs of digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Perhaps you may have sick headache, nausea and dizziness or blind spells on suddenly rising. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious and your bowel actions sluggish or insufficient.

These are some of the more common symptoms or warnings of biliousness or so-called "torpid liver," so prevalent in hot climates. Don't neglect them. Take Calo-tabs, the improved calomel compound tablets that give you the effects of calomel and salts, combined. You will be delighted with the prompt relief they afford. Trial package ten cents, family package twenty-five cents. At drug stores. (Adv.)

Your Appraisal
Make light of yourself and you will be slighted by others.—Japanese Proverb.

True Happiness
True happiness, if understood, consists alone in doing good.—Somerville.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Effect of Art
Art is of no account whatever unless it arouses thought or at least emotion.

Pleasure and Happiness
Pleasure can be supported by illusion. Happiness rests upon truth.

Illustration of a woman and a child with a product box. Text: WHY DOES HARRY SAY MY NEW LIPSTICK IS LIKE A PE-KO JAR RING? I KNOW IT GOES ON EASILY AND COMES OFF EASIER. PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS. If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20¢ with your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine Pe-Ko Jar Rings sent prepaid. United States Rubber Company.

GAMBLING BY A PREACHER

No, the preacher did not gamble, as just discussed gambling in his own right. Dr. J. M. Dawson, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Waco, in a sermon delivered to his church Sunday evening, May 23, had the following to say:

"In order to succeed, the action of the city and county officials in clamping down upon various forms of gambling will require the firmest support of public sentiment and cooperation of the law-abiding citizenry. In order for the sentiment to crystallize and become powerful it must be informed with intelligent conviction. Most of our people want to do right. Once they are convinced that what is wrong they will not stand for it. The laws of Texas, based on the constitution, as we have seen to the right of the reading of the assistant county attorney, say that certain enterprises, lotteries and bets are wrong and contrary to public policy. But some will ask, are these things really wrong? It is in answer to that I would speak, hoping to lend whatever force I may to public morals."

Gambling Spirit Halts at Nothing

"The gambling at the foot of Jesus' cross by the Roman soldiers, to denote whose His garments should be afforded some valuable consideration with which to start any examination of the evils of gambling. The gambling spirit halts at nothing, but will bet on horse races, dog races, elections, ball games, recovery of the sick, the crucifixion of the Son of God. The eagerness developed by the gambler is notorious, for once under the power of that mania a tenant farmer will gamble away his only two bales of cotton upon which his wife and children are dependent for bread, a student will gamble away sacrificial money furnished by parents, a high trust officer in a bank will gamble away the funds of others and wreck the institution, or one would even cast dice for the garment of the Savior."

"The man who loses money on a bet is spending money in a wrong and immoral way by wasting it, throwing away what is a sacred trust. But the man who wins money on a bet is more guilty than the one who loses. He has substituted feeble chance for vigorous desert, given evidence of decay in manliness and self-respect, and if he does not see this he shows an inherent dimness, for he has done a degrading thing, obtained a gift with which he could not buy a gift of true love."

One Stock Reply

"Someone replies, after the manner of the stock argument, 'Oh, I don't care for the money, it is the adventure in the chance I'm after.' Why, then, do you insist on money—why not buttons? Why do you refrain when you think you will lose money? Another admits, 'Oh, of course, the money element is in it, but that only makes the sport manly—the real reason is I want to back up my team.' Pityable and squalid indeed is this conception of backing up a team. Souls of John Harvard, Elihu Yale, Ezra Cornell and R. E. B. Baylor must regard with wonder such backing. They backed with their talents, their service, and their lives. College teams must feel immensely gratified to be classed with game-cocks, bull terriers and prizefighters. 'Oh, says another, 'I only mean to back up my judgment.' How strong must be a man's judgment that has to be backed up with gambler's cash!

"Some innocent people have been involved in the wrong of bank nights and other such lotteries. As court decisions have pointed out, these are matters of chance, immoral in their very nature, and bad in policy. Over every church raffle, chance-offer where a man or woman loses to a lucky number must be written the sentence, 'Morally wrong and bad policy.' The gambling principle ignores skill, merit, earned reward, and encourages every sort of demoralization and vice. It gains standing for no one except among the lower orders of society, and it usually leads to crime, with which, almost invariably, it is linked in actual fact. Every force that makes for sanity, wholesomeness and merit is against it, and in the interest of youth who are demoralized by this vice as perhaps by no other, as well as all others, civilized society must battle it to the death."

IT'S COMING AGAIN

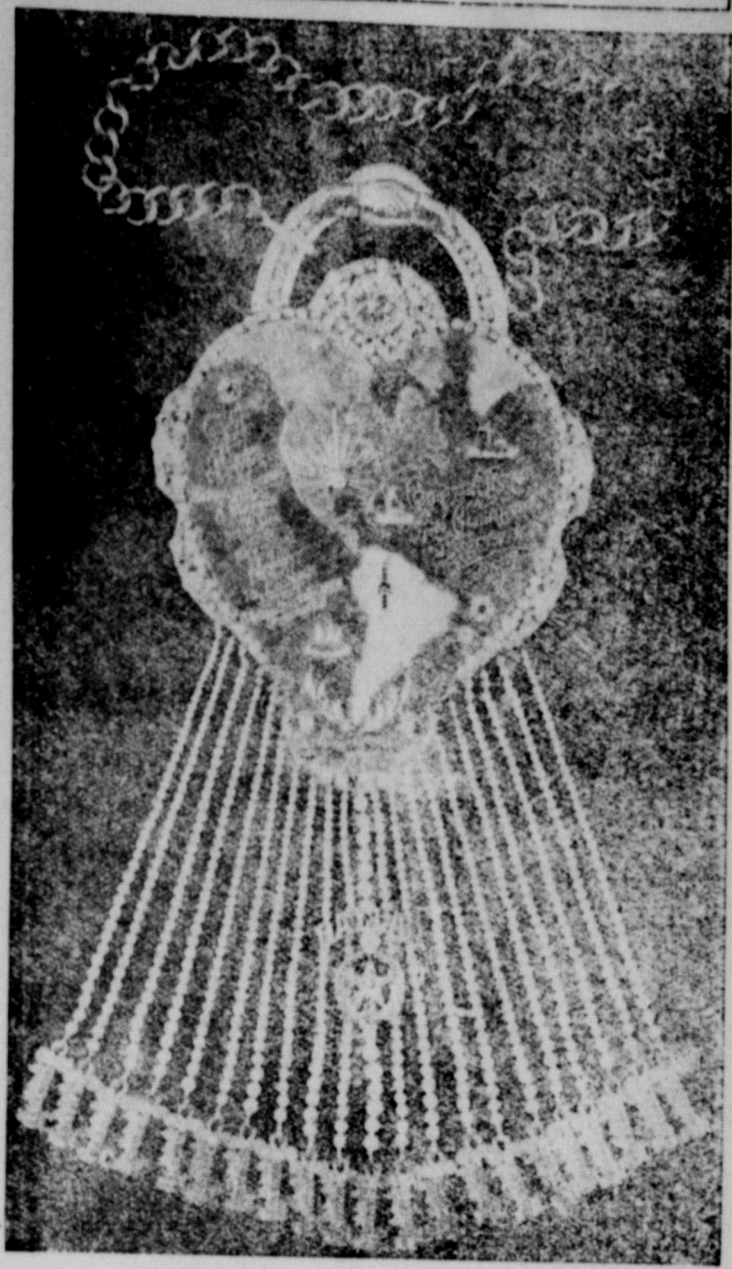
State-wide prohibition is on the way back. It may be two years, it may be five, but it is coming again! When it gets here next time the friends of good government will not go to sleep as they did before.—Texas Yeoman.

TOO MUCH ILLUMINATION

Poor illumination, says the auto mobile club, causes the increasing number of accidents. That's strange, when most of them are "it" before the accident occurs.

Newspaper circulation is known and is comparatively unaffected by daily change.

\$75,000 Pan American Lock



Here is the costliest lock ever made. Wrought by Arthur A. Everts, Dallas jeweler, it was presented to the Pan American Exposition at its opening ceremony June 12. The lock, valued at \$75,000.00, contains nearly two pounds of platinum and white, green, yellow and red gold, and 1,056 gems—diamonds, sapphires, pearls, zircons, emeralds and rubies. The large diamond weighs 14 carats. Only by the insertion of all 21 keys, each representing one of the Pan American nations, was the lock opened, throwing wide the Exposition gates while representatives of the 21 nations looked on. The original diamond-set keys were sent as gifts to presidents of the Pan American countries.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers spent Tuesday night in Oklahoma City visiting the lady's sister, Mrs. Olla Clark, who is very ill.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited in McLean over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jordan and daughter of Amarillo visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, Sunday.

N. A. Greer was in Pampa the first of the week.

Will Brodie of Canadian visited his son, Kenneth, this week.

A MODERN KITCHEN

As cooperator in the kitchen work of the Priscilla Home Demonstration Club, Mrs. A. B. Lockhart has fashioned her kitchen to be most modern and attractive to meet her family's needs.

"My color scheme is white with touches of black and red," says Mrs. Lockhart. "I have all necessary working centers such as: preparation, cleaning, baking, planning, serving, and convenient storage, for everything that belongs to the work shop."

"My kitchen is cool, too, as I have added a double window to have cross-ventilation. With running water and all the convenient working heights to save stooping, we are all so happy over our improvements that I want everyone to see what we have accomplished at a minimum cost of about \$30.00," added Mrs. Lockhart at a recent club meeting.

Mrs. G. H. Aldous of Shamrock visited her mother, Mrs. C. C. Cook, Monday.

Mrs. S. W. Rice visited her daughter, Mrs. Maurice Armstrong at Lefors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hudson of Houston visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Bryan Burrows, Sunday.

Bob Black made a trip to Wichita Falls Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Toll Moore visited at Lela Sunday.

J. M. Carpenter was in Pampa the first of the week.

NON-INTOXICATING BEER

"We had visited a club, and had had a few bottles of beer," said a man in Dallas, after being arrested for killing a man. Strange that non-intoxicating (?) beer, would make one friend kill another! The devil never hatched out a bigger lie. Any drink containing alcohol of 2.75% by weight will make any man drunk, and most of our beer now is much stronger than that. Yet we have no law against selling beer to babies! How long are we going to get this thing go on unchallenged? After our homes are wrecked, and our civilization has crumbled it will be too late! NOW is the time to strike!—Texas Yeoman.

Johnnie Windom returned Sunday from a visit to Clovis and Texico, N. M.

Mrs. Lee Atwood and Mrs. Geo. Skinner were in Shamrock the first of the week.

Dwight Stubblefield visited in Amarillo over the week end.

W. T. Wilson made a trip to Pampa Monday.

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

Trimble Grocery Co.

We have discontinued the name of Piggly Wiggly and are now operating under the name of TRIMBLE GROCERY CO.

Free Coffee and Cookies Saturday

SUGAR kraft bag 10 lb granulated 49c

BANANAS	LEMONS
Saturday only 12½c doz.	360 size 29c doz.

COFFEE Admiration drip or regular grind 1 lb 28c 3 lb 89c

CORN	TOMATOES
Field sweetened 9c No. 2 size	No. 2 size 9c per can

CORN FLAKES Kellogg's 2 pkgs. 19c

For Friday p. m. and Saturday

MOBIL SERVICE STATION
5 Blocks East on 66
MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

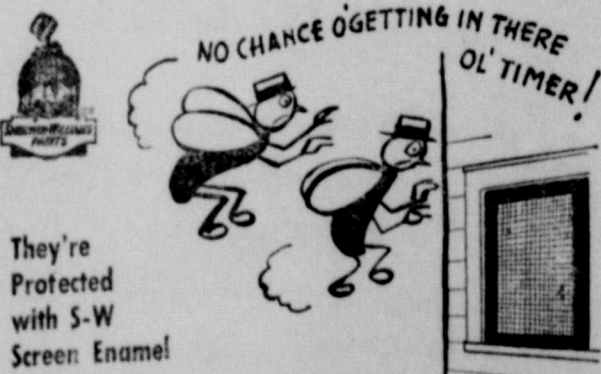
Bruce Graham, Mgr.

We Solicit Your Business
Phone 325

For Your Protection

All glasses used at our fountain are sterilized in boiling hot SOFT WATER, insuring perfect sanitation. Call for your favorite soft drink here.

ERWIN DRUG CO.



They're Protected with S-W Screen Enamel!

It's a wonder how just one hole in a screen attracts all manner of insects! But don't blame the screen, it's rust that breaks screen wires, makes screen holes. Just one coat of this screen enamel protects against rust. What's more, it's easy to apply won't clog the mesh makes screens bright and attractive, and it prevents rain from washing copper stains onto your house. One quart will cover the screens of an average 8-room home.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Special
SCREEN ENAMEL Quart S-W Screen Enamel Black 47c

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant"
Witt Springer, Prop.

PAINT HEADQUARTERS



COOL comfort all over the home!

Moving air in the home makes all the difference between warm weather comfort and discomfort. The cost of comfort is trifling. An attic fan will keep the whole house cool and comfortable. It is not expensive to install, and costs only a few cents a day to run.

The diagram at the right shows the operation of an attic fan. Installed in a window, or in louvers cut in the roof, it pulls the outside air in through the windows of the lower rooms and expels warm air through the attic window. One of these will give you lots of comfort. You should see them now.



Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

THE McLEAN NEWS
Published Every Thursday

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Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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Three Months	.75
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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MEMBER

National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, and items of like nature charged for at 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 the notice of same being given to the editor personally at the office at 210 Main Street, McLean, Texas.

There is a growing sentiment in McLean for a swimming pool, maybe a municipal owned one. Most pools are paying propositions, besides adding to the health and comfort of the citizens.

There was a time when McLean put on an annual community fair, and a good sized exhibition building and livestock pavilion was erected on the fair grounds. Fourth of July barbecues with several hundred dollars' worth of fire works were staged. Some of these things or something similar might be done again as community advertising stunts that tend to build good will.

Bank nights and merchants' drawings have been discontinued over the state since the recent court decision. These things have been a violation of a Federal statute to advertise through the mails, all this time. Lotteries have been outlawed in this country for years, but a little let down in public sentiment and they open up again. As to "church raffles" mentioned in the public print so often recently, why should any church want to put on a gambling game? In fact, we have never known of a church engaging in such a practice.

METHODIC JOHN WESLEY

John Wesley, the founder of the second largest protestant sect, the Methodists, placed his chief reliance on a diet of bread and milk during the fifty years of his activity as a church organizer and preacher. In the course of that time he traveled a quarter of a million miles on horseback and delivered an average of fifteen sermons a week. His flair for systematic method ("I have no time to be in a hurry") in the management of his time and efforts led to the nickname "Methodist," which came to be applied to his church and disciples. He died at the venerable age of 86. In his later years, he declared his longevity was due to his lifelong habit of abstemiousness and simple diet.—Food Facts.

Here is a low bow to C. C. Merritt, pastor of the Church of Christ, for the talk he gave at Lions Club luncheon Tuesday. Merritt paid a tribute to The Times while he expressed his knowledge of the problems of a newspaper that doesn't get complete support of its merchants. Trouble is, people who needed to hear the such-appreciated comment were not there. Hard-times talkers who wait for business to come to them might have seen a beam of light in the pastor's speech.—Calvern Mannen in Wheeler Times.

Misses Margaret Kramer and Gwendolyn Bailey visited in Pampa one day last week.

Mrs. M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Lloyd Hinton was in Amarillo Saturday.

Joyce Nell made a trip to New Mexico last week.

Mr. Henry of Alanreed visited his daughter, Miss Ella, Thursday.

NO MORE DRAWINGS

The Court of Criminal Appeals came to the aid of the legislature last week in upholding the general law on gambling. While the particular ruling involved a case on bank night, the decision is far reaching and will stop all forms of public drawings.

The public has been conscious of the fact that these drawings were illegal, since the United States postal authorities outlawed public drawings as lottery years ago, and prohibited the use of mails to all sorts of such enterprises.

A bill that was pending in the legislature to outlaw bank nights will likely now be dropped since the Court of Criminal Appeals is the highest court in Texas on this subject.

Whether public drawings are really harmful, where those who participate are not out actual cash in order to participate, may be a debated question on public morals. The good or the evil of these events will likely find plenty of adherents.

So far as the merchant are concerned, the state is going to force business houses to sell their merchandise upon merit rather than upon a basis of giving something away. If business houses which have been giving money and merchandise away will use this money on additional newspaper advertising they will find the results much more profitable than under the old system of giving something away.

In the meanwhile, gambling will continue in various forms. Football fans will continue to bet large amounts; baseball fans will continue betting; bridge prizes will still be offered, and bets placed on bridge games; poker will continue to be a favorite pastime of many. While public phases of gambling may be eliminated through the strict bills which are before the legislature, private gambling will continue as it has done during the past years. The American people like to gamble. The chief argument in favor of the present reform is that the state of Texas cannot afford to place its stamp of approval upon any phase of gambling.—Canyon News.

ADVERTISING SCHEMES

We have noted in several of the newspapers over the Panhandle the last few weeks that a number of fake advertising schemes are being "cooked up" to part the small-town merchant and business man from a few of his hard-earned dollars.

Every time such a scheme is brought to our attention, sit up and take notice for we are anxious to kill such schemes and to protect the business man. Not only do we wish to protect him from the unethical and valueless, but we wish to see him save money and prosper. This is not wholly an unselfish attitude on our part, for every worthwhile weekly newspaper finds prosperity in keeping with the prosperity of the business men, merchants, farmers and citizens which it serves.

A number of small cities over the Panhandle have boards which pass on advertising ideas before the solicitors are allowed to contact the local merchants. The solicitor who does not have a statement from the board does not get far with his scheme. This seems to us a sensible manner to handle this situation.—Memphis Democrat.

Snickler—So you and your neighbors are not on speaking terms any longer?

Snee—No, all diplomatic relations are suspended.

"How did it come about?"

"My neighbor sent me a can of oil and told me to use it on my lawn mower when I started to cut the grass at six in the morning."

"And what did you do about that?"

"I sent it back and told him to use some of it on his wife's voice box when she started to sing at 11 in the night."

Albert—You say I'm not good enough for you?

Helen—Yes, that's what I said; but you're too good for any other girl to have.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Gibson of Alanreed visited their daughter, Mrs. Hulon Bell, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippey were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lynch were in Amarillo one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Bailey were in Shamrock Thursday.

H. M. Roth was in Amarillo last week.

James Everett visited in New Mexico last week.

Mrs. O. T. Lindsey and children of Pampa visited in McLean Thursday.

With the Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Morning service at 10:50. Message by the pastor. Special music by the choir.

Night service at 8. Message by Rev. Thomas Cobb. Special music by orchestra and choir.

Sunbeams Tuesday, 4 p. m.
Y. W. A. Tuesday, 8 p. m.
W. M. S. Tuesday, 3:30 p. m.
Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8:15 p. m.

LADIES BIBLE CLASS

The story of Annanias and Sapphira was the interesting lesson studied by the ladies' Bible class of the Church of Christ Tuesday afternoon.

The song service was led by Mrs. M. M. Ruff and the opening prayer by Mrs. Pete Fulbright.

Those present, other than the above and the teacher, Mrs. W. B. Andrews, were: Mesdames Joe Burghart, R. F. Sanders, B. H. Morris, Jack Mercer, J. A. Jarrell, Barney Fulbright, Toll Moore, C. F. Barker, Cleo Heasley, W. L. Campbell; Misses Emma Andrews, Joyce Fulbright, Susan Barker and Esther Hudson.

Mrs. Roy Barker taught a class of 12 children.

This class meets each Tuesday from 3 to 4 p. m., and a young ladies' class at 4:15. All interested in these classes are invited to attend.

TRADE IN McLEAN

LANDSCAPING

Rock Garden Materials
Evergreens, Shades, Shrubs
Fruit Trees, Vines, Plants, etc.

Bruce Nursery
Alanreed, Texas

Trees with a Reputation

Is Your Permanent

Gone with the Wind?

... and just at the time of year when you are wanting your hair to look its loveliest! For your vacation trip, or wherever it will be, get a new reconditioning oil wave.

Special summer prices on all Permanents

No waiting for dryers—when in a hurry you'll appreciate them.

Most modern equipped beauty shop in this section.

Landers Beauty Shoppe

1 block north of P. O.
Phone 149



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 POUND & ICE

TEXAS WILL PAY

Mr. Guy Wagoner is displeased with the recently enacted anti-racing bill passed by the Legislature. It will eliminate his Arlington Downs race track. He is much displeased and announces that he will now fare forth and establish his interests in another state. But can he do that? Can he move his oil wells that have clothed him with power, and can he move to another state the rich grass-lands and the sun and the rain that have made him rich? Can he move the people who have worked for him—directly or indirectly—who have bought his products and who have patronized his industries? Mr. Wagoner might have shown a more sportsmanlike spirit as shown by Mr. Edward A. Felene of Boston who said, "Why shouldn't the people take half of my money away from me, I took all of theirs away from them." Mr. Wagoner may build a mansion in another state, but Texas will be here when he is gone.—Jimmy Rankin, La Ralls Banner.

Willie—Boo, hoo! I don't want to! Boo, hoo!

Father—Now, what in the world's the trouble, young man?

Willie—Mother told me I had to wash my face, but I don't want to. I don't see why I can't cover my face with paint and powder when it's dirty, same as she does.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, over the week end.

THE RIDICULOUS

Dentists are soon to quit advertising or carry their troubles to the courts. The Legislature passed a bill to this effect recently. It may spread to all forms of advertising later if this can be put over successfully. The lawmakers had time, space, green grass and the rising sun to play with, but somehow they jumped on the modern dentists. The demand for haywire things brought birds of a feather together, forcing upon the public the ineffectually ridiculous.—Dawley County Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitsitt of Alanreed were in McLean the first of the week.

Pete Ballard has returned from Pampa, where he underwent an operation.

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

J. C. Payne of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

Going Swimming?

The swimming season is with us—why not protect your skin from water and sun by trying our line of Charms' cosmetics?

A clean-up facial or a pack will help to protect your skin from the ravages of summer weather—we give them.

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

BRING IN YOUR RECEIPTS

We will continue to redeem cash register receipts up to July 1. No receipts will be redeemed after that date, so bring them in now.

CITY DRUG STORE

More Than a Merchant
Witt Springer, Prop.

It's Cooler

Inside

We Have

Air Conditioned OUR CAFE

You can now eat in perfect comfort in McLean, regardless of how high the thermometer registers outside.

Our equipment is factory installed and fully guaranteed. You will not be disappointed in the air-conditioning here.

The modernizing of our cafe is in line with our well known policy of providing the best for our customers.

We maintain the highest standards in quality foods and their preparation.

We invite you to give our service a trial. We want to please you.

Hibler's Cafe

Guy Hibler
On Highway 66
Open Day and Night
McLean, Texas

Specials

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

SUGAR

Saturday only

10 lb in cloth bag **45c**

SUGAR

pure cane—regular price
5 lb 30c
10 lb 57c
25 lb \$1.40
100 lb \$5.20

SPUDS

No. 1 red peck or 15 lb **29c**

CORN FLAKES

Kellogg's **10c**

CORN

No. 2 3 for **25c**

MACARONI

or Spaghetti 6 oz pkgs. 3 for **10c**

SALMON

pink No. 1 **10c**

PEARS

Del Monte No. 2 1/2 **20c**

SALAD DRESSING

Lewis quart **20c**

ROYAL GELATINE

each **5c**

JELLO

each **5c**

MILK

Armour's 6 small or 3 large **20c**

COFFEE

Bliss 1 lb **21c**

PRUNES

gallon **35c**

APRICOTS

gallon **55c**

VINEGAR

bulk gallon **25c**

MUSTARD

quart **10c**

JET OIL

each **10c**

MATCHES

carton **17c**

In the Market

BUTTER

Gate City per lb **30c**

BACON

Wilco sliced per lb **29c**

DOG FOOD

Tally-ho 2 for **15c**

ROAST

per lb **15c**

CHEESE

Kraft per lb **19c**

NUCOA

per lb **20c**

PUCKETT'S

GROCERY and MARKET

Uncle Jim Says



"Heavy losses from dust storms show the need for grasses, strip cropping, contour furrowing, shelter-belts, and other control measures."

In the Texas Panhandle, 1,738,762 acres of land were listed on the contour in the spring of 1936 to cut down losses from wind erosion. The results of this program in lessening the severity of dust storms and wind erosion damage were quickly apparent, but the financial benefit can only be estimated.

Extension Service specialists have conservatively estimated that from five to eight million bushels of wheat were saved for harvest by the wind erosion campaign, besides the saving of more than a million acres of land from severe damage.

County agricultural agents continue to send in reports of exceptional crops in the so-called "dust bowl" area as the result of saving moisture through various conservation practices. From Randall county comes the example of R. A. Adcock, who has 400 acres of wheat that is contour listed and will make 12 bushels an acre as compared with a six bushel per acre yield on 100 acres that was not listed on the contour. More than 100,000 acres of wheat land in Randall county were contour listed, and it is estimated that this acreage will yield 50% more wheat than the remaining area.

In Parmer county, 806 farmers have contour listed 154,449 acres of land as of May 15, 1937. These, and similar figures, show that many Panhandle farmers are in a position to catch and hold rainfall on their farms.

THE MODEL CHURCH

Following is an old-time song quoted from memory by C. S. Rice. Judge Rice calls attention to the fact that all the verses must be sung to get the whole meaning:

Well, wife I've found the model church,
And wor-shipped there today.
It made me think of good old times
Be-fore my hair was gray.
The meet-ing house was finer built
Than they were years a-go,
But then I found when I went in
It was not built for show.
The sex-ton did not sit me down
A-way back by the door,
He saw that I was old and deaf,
He saw that I was poor.
He must have been a Chris-tian man,
He led me bold-ly through
The crowd-ed aisles of that grand church,
To find a pleas-ant pew.

You ought to 'ave heard the sing-ing, wife,
It had the old time ring.
The preacher said with kind-ly voice
"Let all the people sing."
Old cor-o-na-tion was the tune,
The mus-ic upward rolled.
I thought I heard the angel choir
Strike all their harps of gold.

My deaf-ness seem-ed to melt a-way,
My spirit caught the fire.
I join-ed my fee-ble trem-bling voice
With me-lodious choir,
And sang as in my youth-ful days,
"Let angels pros-trate fall,
Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem
And crown Him Lord of all.
Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem
And crown Him Lord of all."

'Twas not a flow-ery sermon, wife,
But sim-ple gos-pel truth,
It suit-ed hum-ble men like me,
It fit-ted hope-ful youth,
To win lost souls to Christ
The earnest preacher tried,
He talk-ed not of him-self or creed,
But Je-sus cruel-fied.

Well, wife, our trials will soon be o'er,
Our vic-to-ry soon be won,
The shin-ing land is just a-head,
Our tri-umph soon be-gun.
Then ov-er on far Ca-naan's shore,
That land so bright and fair,
Thank God, we'll nev-er sorrow more.
'There'll be no sor-row there,
There'll be no sor-row there,
In heav-en a-bove where all is love,
There'll be no sor-row there.'

Mr. and Mrs. John Hall and daughter of Pampa visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Toll Moore, and family Sunday.

G. L. Ball of Alanreed, was in McLean Monday.

News from Denworth

METHODIST LAYMEN PROGRAM

The Methodist laymen of Heald and Alanreed communities rendered a very interesting program at the Denworth church Sunday night. The young people and their sponsor, Mrs. Elms, from Alanreed, accompanied the laymen.

The program was on the subject, "The Fellowship of the Church."

PERSONAL

L. F. Browning and children are visiting Mr. Browning's brother, John, at Abilene, and other relatives at Coleman.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Morse and May Lee, of Brady, N. M., visited relatives and friends here over the week end.

Madge Storms of Pampa visited Mildred Kratzer Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders and boys of Kellerville, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Wilkins were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Marshall Sunday.

Gene Stewart and Alonzo Henderson of McLean visited the former's sister, Mrs. Hubert Gross, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Brown made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Farris and girls are visiting relatives in Jacksboro.

Fred Browning is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Porter, at Wellington this week.

Mollie Dee Stonecipher and R. I. Porter of Wellington visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ferguson and children of Lansing, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Glen Ferguson of Carson, Mich., are visiting their father, William Ferguson, and family this week.

Max Travis of Tulsa, Okla., made a business visit here Monday. His son, Mike, accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lantz and girls are spending two weeks vacation in Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, Eva and Alice Dowell, are visiting relatives in Eldorado, Kan., this week.

Miss Gertrude Anderson of San Antonio visited in the Pearson home Sunday.

There were 87 present at Sunday school Sunday. Those who were absent were missed and we shall expect you next Sunday at 9:45. There will be church services Saturday night at 8:15, and at both hours Sunday.

There were five ladies at the Women's Missionary Society meeting

SORE GUMS-PYORRHEA

Foul breath, loose teeth or sore gums are disgusting to behold, all will agree. LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY is highly recommended by leading dentists and never disappoints. Druggists return money if it fails.

CITY DRUG STORE

FINE FOOD

cooked by a competent chef and efficiently served.

Eat your next meal with us.

MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"

Monday. We want all ladies to attend these meetings. Next Monday the Royal Service program will be given.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones and children were in Pampa Monday. Spence Franklin Hearn was in Pampa Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Pearson and children visited in the Milton Carpenter home Sunday.

Mrs. Milton Carpenter's father, C. A. Cash, has been seriously ill the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell and family were in Pampa Friday on business.

CONSIDER THE RABBIT AND HOW HE GROWS

Did it ever occur to you that the untutored rabbit of the fields knows what to eat and where to find it? Obviously a race of rabbits ignorant of such fundamental instincts would have become extinct long ago. To secure these rabbits must have their vitamins, their proteins, carbohydrates and fats; but the point is that they know how to get them. It is doubtful, too, if a rabbit in a state of nature ever eats a single morsel of food except as he desires it. It is hard to believe that he ever eats anything because he thinks he should do so. True enough, in a time of famine, he may be compelled to chew the tender bark of the fruit trees, but one may well believe that he is hungry, in fact, hungry enough to actually enjoy such meager fare, much as he would like to have better. Though the rabbit never had a lesson in scientific dietetics or hygiene his teeth are clean and white and his gums are healthier than ours. That he has never had a bath with soap and water, his skin is clean; though he never had a laxative or corrective food, he does not suffer from constipation. Though his habits are

Life -- Auto -- Casualty

CREED BOGAN

Insurance

Fire Hall Tornado
McLEAN, TEXAS

BARBER SERVICE

Try Our **XERVAC**

treatment for baldness. A modern and scientific method.

We use soft water.

ELITE BARBER SHOP

GREYHOUNDS Money-Saving Fares Make Vacation Dreams Come True



Now is the time to bring into reality those vacation dreams of far away places ... mountains ... seashores ... gay, carefree days and nights.

The cost of a Greyhound ticket is small, yet it buys such travel features as liberal stop-over privileges ... choice, on many trips, of going one way and returning another ... long return limits ... and the luxurious comfort of a modern Greyhound bus.

Let your local Greyhound agent tell you how inexpensively you can bring your vacation dream into reality.

E. E. DISHMAN, Agent

Phone 69 McLEAN, TEXAS

GREYHOUND Lines

promiscuous, he and his kin do not suffer from the various diseases which plague the race of man.

While we are not trying to be rabbits, it might be well to remember that Nature is no fool and that she has endowed her creatures with food and health instincts which do rather well under the difficult circumstances of life in the raw.—Food Facts.

INTERRUPTIONS

It is only when you are very busy that you notice interruptions.

You think you are interrupted most when you are busy, because it is only then you feel annoyed.

We noticed a few interruptions several weeks ago—noticed them because it was our publication day.

The telephone rang, and we rushed to answer. A very sweet, tender voice said: "Will you please call Mr. So-and-So to the phone. He's out on the street somewhere." The receiver was quietly put back in its place; we hadn't got warmed up for the real interruptions of the day. That was early in the morning.

Three people came in consecutively: "Can you change a quarter?" each one asked.

"Address this on the typewriter, please," said one, as interruptions came thick and fast. "It won't take but a minute." Even that, however, was not an ordeal.

But then came another: "I want you to write a few lines for me to this company. See, I have the paper ready." Patience at this point had a

price.

The door opened lightly, and a lady stepped in. "Can you find me an apartment?" she asked. We named a few possible places, and to each she gave a negative answer. One, she said, did not want ladies; there was a room for men. Another, she said, wanted a couple without children. "And," she concluded, "I can't throw away my little boy just to get an apartment."

The climax was reached when, in a rush, we were winding up our copy preparatory to going to press. A young man stepped in, having a dog collar hanging on his arm. "Can't you print a name on this collar for me?" he inquired. We had had no experience in printing names on dog collars, but referred him to a place where it may have been possible. He talked a while, and then said he didn't have time to go there. He talked some more and then left.

Oh, we have a few interruptions, but it's a great life, this editing a

small town newspaper—nothing but interruptions are simple compared with what a merchant goes through when he takes off his shelves, and after 30 minutes, buys a dime apiece of thread—Edgar G. Crisler in Port Gibson (Miss.) Revue.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Exley returned from a visit to Ohio and Pennsylvania.

INSURANCE

Life Fire Hall

I insure anything. No prohibitions.

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

FORT WORTH'S WELCOME TO THE WORLD FRONTIER FIESTA

Fort Worth and Billy Rose have agreed again to the 1936 Centennial activities in Glamour and Glory at the Splendor of the Ages to hold the 1937 Fiesta with its producer with the Leader of the World's Entertainment, CASA MANANA Phases Fort in a Veritable Universe of Creative Opulence as compared with the typical Midwestern city of all other stage spectacles, past and present. Fort, on the largest scale, including a program on earth a record BILLY ROSE'S All New Entertainment of International Luminaries of Stage, Screen, Concert, Radio and Arena including PAUL WHITEHEAD and BILLY EVERETT MARSHALL, HARRIET HODGSON, and a host of the Ten Score Aboard Adolescent Aphrodites, Miss Charm of Sixty-four ... in Four Acts of Astonishing Magnificence ... Over HALF A MILLION DOLLARS expended on ALL NEW Productions.

A FORT WORTH FEATURE and distinctive ONLY of the FORT WORTH FRONTIER FIESTA. All of the Major Artists will appear at EVERY PERFORMANCE during the entire engagement. NO special occasions. DO NOT BE MISGUIDED or DECEIVED. Come the First Night or the Last, or in between, YOU WILL SEE THE COMPLETE CAST Just as Advertised.

ALL NEW

OPENS SATURDAY, JUN. 26

"PAID MORE IN ORDER TO PAY LESS"

"SURE... I PAID A FEW DOLLARS MORE FOR MY OLDSMOBILE... BUT THANKS TO THOSE FEW EXTRA DOLLARS, I NOW SPEND A WHOLE OF A LOT LESS FOR UPKEEP AND OPERATION. OLDSMOBILE REALLY SAVES ME MONEY EVERY MONTH I DRIVE!"

OLDSMOBILE

PRICED BUT A LITTLE ABOVE THE LOWEST

Ted Woods Garage — McLean, Texas

Silk Prints, Jackets and Big Brims

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



HERE'S giving you a very proper formula for smart spectator sports costumes to wear these summer days. The combination runs thusly—stunning silk print for the dress which must have a jacket, cape or coat of the same or of some other plain silk related to the ensemble, with matching print silk details, to which add headgear that makes a wide brim appear at its widest. The fuss and furor being made over gay prints and wide brims is on the increase as summer advances.

The vogue started early in the season, at which time fashions at the Belmont racetrack set the pace for a colorful and luxurious summer costume program, that highlights silk prints in unmistakable terms. Then, too, the emphasis placed on big brims is becoming more and more apparent as fashions take a definite stand.

At outdoor events fashionables are adopting this formula of silk print costume plus a huge brim with greatest enthusiasm. Noteworthy among high-style gestures is the topping of one's print dress with a coat or a cape or a jacket of silk bengaline. The revival of bengaline is big news in the fabric realm, and it's good news for bengaline is so dependably wearable and has an air of gentility about it that ever appeals to discriminating taste.

In assembling your costume to be worn in the grandstand or to view what's going on from the club verandah the big thought to keep in mind is the importance that fashion attaches to matching or related jackets or coats or capes if your taste runs in that direction. If you like to do things notably "modern" you will see to it that your dress be monotone with your coat or cape or jacket tone in spectacular print. The swank outfit to the left in the picture tells the story more dramatically than words. In this instance it is the coat that is of gay jockey plaid linen-like silk that tops a simple monotone sports frock. This type is a "last word" fashion

in coats that are worn over either black or beige crepe dresses. The huge stitched silk cartwheel that completes this costume gives perfect style accent. Speaking of hats that are styled of silk, the most recent millinery collections feature them, particularly wide-brimmed types that are tailored of black or navy taffeta. A hat of this kind is considered good style worn with either the daytime tailleur or with the summery dainty lingerie frock.

The costume centered in the group makes twin print its fabric theme. It also stresses the voguish redingote silhouette. Royal rose printed silk crepe is used for the dress with printed silk chiffon for the sheer redingote that is worn over it. The redingote as here shown has a border of the silk crepe, thus bringing the costume into a perfect unit.

The idea of a jacket of contrasting material that is lined with the print that fashions the dress is nicely carried out in the costume illustrated to the right. The dress is of accented silk crepon printed in powder blue. The jacket worn with it is of flannel identical to the blue in the print. It is lined with matching print. Note the large Spanish sailor brim and velvet bow on the hat.

If you favor the very smart red-and-white color scheme we would suggest a redingote of wine and white printed silk chiffon banded with a matching silk print of the same fabric as the dress. Wear with this charming redingote ensemble a white toy sports hat trimmed with a wide wine colored band. Shoes and bag of wine colored gabardine together with gloves in matching wine tone will add infinite distinction.

© Western Newspaper Union.

BOLERO EFFECT

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Rivalling the princess style in popularity in children's fashions is the dress with a bolero or at least with a bolero effect. The idea of a bolero is really a widespread influence throughout juvenile styles this season. The cunning white pique frock pictured has a simulated bolero typical of the Dalmatian dress. Wee brass buttons go down the front and there is a dash of gay embroidery at each side of the front done in red, blue and yellow. The typical peasantlike pillbox hat sports a streamer tassel of pompons repeating the color of the embroidery on the dress.

ROMANTIC MOOD IS KEYNOTE OF SEASON

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**

For the very formal evening gown the romantic mood is the keynote of the season. Crisp silk mousselines, silk nets and silk marisettes or stiff silk taffetas make gowns with yards and yards of skirt fullness swirling and billowing about the ankles. Some are stiffened with cording like "Southern Belle" hoop skirts, others use several layers of the silks in contrasting or matching colors to give the bouffant effect. Exotic striped sheers over plain silk foundations sometimes have huge ruffles of self fabric around the hem to accent the width of the skirt.

There's romance in daytime clothes, too. Frills and furbelows in the way of ribbon-bow trimmings and neckwear, also blouses of the sheer face-trimmed fluff-ruffle type add the feminine touch. As to romance in hats there's plenty of it in the way of large leghorn capelines, many having long ribbon streamers for dressy wear, while for wear with tailored suits there are immense black or navy leghorns that are banded with ribbon tying in a sprightly little bow.

New Evening Frocks Are Beau Catchers for Fair

The new evening frocks are regular beau catchers, and the dance floor looks just like a garden filled with beautiful, ethereal blossoms. Full-skirted frocks of chiffon or lace with matching, long capes, complete with dainty hoods, are selling fast. But they should be worn only by the very young woman. Then there is the marisette dress and bolero, with short, high, puffed sleeves. This comes in delicate blue or rose and has the bottom of its full skirt strewn with tiny velvet forget-me-not clusters.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By **REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST**,
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for June 27

LESSON TEXT—Hebrews 11:3-10, 17-22.
GOLDEN TEXT—These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.—Hebrews 11:13.
PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Honor Roll.
JUNIOR TOPIC—God's Honor Roll.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Heroes of Faith.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Faith Tested and Triumphant.

The great "heroes of the faith" chapter, Hebrews 11, provides an excellent review summary of the messages in Genesis, which we have studied during the last three months. Fittingly, the entire account, from the Creation to the hope for the future expressed by Joseph, revolves around the word "Faith." The patriarchs had many noble qualities but these were all rooted in the fundamental of all virtues, namely, that faith in God without which "it is impossible to please him" (v. 6).

Our study may well attempt no closer analysis of the text than to note the results of faith as they appear in the verses of our lesson.

I. Understanding (v. 3).

Philosophy and human research frequently bog down in the confused bypaths of unbelief and partial knowledge, but faith cuts right through the clouds and the confusion and "understands" that God is the creator of all things. If you want to know, believe God.

II. Worship (v. 4).

The world abounds with cults and religions of almost unbelievable diversity, and of appalling insufficiency for the needs of man. Only when man does as did Abel, and worships God in accordance with God's holy law will he obtain "witness that he" is "righteous."

III. Fellowship (v. 5).

Here again faith triumphs. The societies and associations of man fumble around trying to establish "good will," "fellowship of faiths," and what not, only to fail. But when a man knows God as Enoch did, then he is ready for true fellowship with his brother.

IV. Assurance (v. 6).

When a man trusts God implicitly the uncertainties of life vanish. It is an easier thing to talk about than to do, but, thank God, it can be done. We must believe not only that God is, but by faith we must recognize him "as the rewarder of them that diligently seek him."

V. Salvation (v. 7).

Saved by faith—that is the story of the Christian, even as it was the story of Noah. The ark is typical of Christ. Only in him is there salvation.

VI. Obedience (vv. 8, 9).

The world has a ribald saying, "I don't know where I'm going but I'm on my way," which represents a dangerous philosophy of life. But faith in God enables one to go with Abraham who "when he was called went out, not knowing whither he went." He knew God and that was enough to call forth unquestioning obedience.

VII. Vision (v. 10).

Men of vision—that's what we need, we are told. Well, then we need men of faith who can see the unseen, who can see "a city which hath foundations" even in the midst of the wilderness.

In the fields both of secular and spiritual achievement vision has marched before victory. Carey, Judson, Livingstone, every great missionary, dreamed dreams and saw visions before they achieved lasting victories in distant lands.

VIII. Resurrection (vv. 17-19).

God gave a promise and the only means of fulfilling that promise was about to be taken away, but Abraham did not hesitate for he believed that God was able and ready to raise the dead if necessary to fulfill his promise. Have all our prospects been dashed to the ground? Is everything hopeless, humanly speaking? God is both willing and able to make all things work together for good and for his glory.

IX. Hope (vv. 20-22).

The forward look—that is the look of faith. Isaac's blessing concerned "things to come." Jacob, too weak to stand alone, leaned on his staff and worshiped, and passed on the covenant blessing. Joseph gave commandment concerning his body, looking forward to God's fulfillment of the promise.

Christian hope is not a wishful desire that an unbelievable thing may somehow occur. That is an unbelieving misuse of the word "hope." To a child of God hope means a well-grounded assurance that God will keep his word.

Right and Wrong

Conscience is that faculty which perceives right and wrong in actions, approves or disapproves them, anticipates their consequences under the moral administration of God, and is thus either the cause of peace or of disquietude of mind.

Opportunities

There are people who would do great acts, but because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.—F. W. Robertson.

In as Much as Young Man Qualified for Job, He Got It

"Well," inquired the man in the swivel chair as the seventy-fourth applicant of the day strode into his office, "have you had a thorough education in art?"
"Yes, sir," answered the young applicant confidently. "I have."
"Studied in Europe?"
"Yes. Four years at the Beaux Arts."
"And you're sure you could guide visitors through this place competently?"
"Yes, I am sure."
"Well, we shall see. What were the three Greek orders?"
"Ionic, Corinthian and Doric."
"Good! What are the outstanding

features of Gothic architecture?"
"Pointed arches, vertical accent, skeletal framework with small wall space and large windows. This contrasts with the Romanesque where—"
"Whoa, Whoa. That's enough. And you'd be able to explain reproductions of great painters to inquiring visitors?"
"Certainly. The perspective of Fabriano, the power and religious fervor of Masaccio, the splendid chiaroscuro of Leonardo, the relentless realism of Rembrandt, the brilliant color tones of Veronese, born 1528, died—"
"You'll do. Now go and get

To the Point

Even a good resolution must have backbone to keep it from getting wobbly.
People who want more than they need have the minds of children.
A skeptic is a fellow who deliberately walks under a ladder just to see if he can change his luck.
Too many men never do a charitable act unless there is somebody around to applaud.

your overalls on," concluded the proprietor of the Duval Filling Station, Inc., "and give that customer out there a few gallons of gas." — Parke Cummings, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WHEN TIRE SAFETY IS VALUED MOST!



BY DIRECT WIRE FROM
WESTERN UNION

MR HARVEY S. FIRESTONE CHAIRMAN
FIRESTONE TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY
AKRON OHIO

HAVE TODAY WON THE SILVER ANNIVERSARY 500-MILE INDIANAPOLIS RACE ON FIRESTONE GUM-DIPPED TIRES AT 113.58 MILES PER HOUR BREAKING ALL RECORDS STOP I KNEW I COULD WIN IF MY TIRES COULD STAND THE TERRIFIC HEAT GENERATED AT THESE NEW HIGH SPEEDS STOP WORDS CANNOT EXPRESS MY GRATEFUL APPRECIATION FOR THE MARVELOUS STRENGTH BUILT INTO YOUR TIRES AND THEIR OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE

WILBUR SHAW.

Gum-dipped cords
PROVIDE THE EXTRA MARGIN OF SAFETY ON THE SPEEDWAY OR THE HIGHWAY

Firestone HIGH SPEED TIRE		
4.50-21 ... \$10.05	5.50-18 ... \$14.30	
4.75-19 ... 10.60	5.50-19 ... 14.60	
5.00-17 ... 10.30		
5.00-19 ... 11.40	HEAVY DUTY	
5.25-17 ... 12.25	5.50-16 ... \$16.25	
5.25-18 ... 12.70	6.00-16 ... 18.40	
5.50-16 ... 13.75	6.50-16 ... 21.15	
5.50-17 ... 13.95	7.00-16 ... 24.45	

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

FIRESTONE AUTO RADIO
With 6 All-Metal Tubes, 8" Dynamic Speaker and Sound Diffusion. Save up to \$20.00.
\$39.95 Includes Universal Control Head
Custom Built Dash Mountings Available

SEAT COVERS
Keep cool, clean and comfortable. Fiber of cloth covers.
\$1.69 Coaches up \$3.69 Coupes and Sedans up

BATTERIES
Unequaled for long, trouble-free service.
ASK ABOUT OUR "CHANGE-OVER" PRICE

THOUSANDS said that tires could not stand the terrific grind. They said cars had been built with much greater speed, turns in the track had been repaved with granite-like surface, yet Wilbur Shaw drove to victory on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires setting a new record of 113.58 miles per hour on one of the hottest days in the history of the Indianapolis track.

Think of the terrific impact on these tires as the cars roared into the treacherous turns and out again. Tons of force straining, pulling, and twisting inside the tire, yet not one cord loosened, not one tread separated from the cord body—all because Gum-Dipping, the Firestone patented process, successfully counteracted the internal friction and heat that ordinarily destroy tire life.

You will never drive your car at these record-breaking speeds, but for the safety of yourself and family you need the safest, strongest and most dependable tires. See your nearby Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires—the safest tires that money can buy.

DO YOU KNOW
THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 28,000 men, women and children?
THAT a million more were injured?
THAT more than 60,000 of those deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

Section of smooth worn tire which is more susceptible to punctures, blowouts and skidding.
Section of new Firestone Tire. Note protection against skidding, punctures and blowouts.

JOIN THE **Firestone** Save a Life CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday evenings over National B.B.C. and Hearst

(Continued from front page)

is it made?

Mrs. Practical—I used feed sacks for it. Then I made another pad from flour sacks. It is placed between the mattress and the sheet.

Mrs. New Comer—What long sheets! I didn't know one could buy them that long.

Mrs. Practical—Yes, they are 108 inches. I like them that length because they tuck in well at the foot and will lap over the other cover at least a foot at the top.

Mrs. New Comer—I thought sheets usually had a narrow hem at one end and a wide one at the other. Both ends of these have wide hems. Why?

Mrs. Practical—The reason for that is that they will more than likely give longer wear since one end will probably be placed at the foot one time and at the head the next. The pillows have covers of unbleached domestic that button.

Mrs. New Comer—You must have had this delightfully soft feather comfort before you started improving your room. I know that you could not have kept the price of your room so low and have added this this year.

Mrs. Practical—I made it from five pounds of feathers that came from the old feather bed. All I bought was 10 yards of material for the covering. You will notice that I have a comfort protector which I made from a remnant of English broadcloth. By removing and laundering it often, my comfort should not need cleaning for several years.

Mrs. New Comer—That is the prettiest tufted bedspread I ever saw. You surely did not make it.

Mrs. Practical—Yes, I made it, but some relatives who knew I was improving my room gave me the thread and material. I made my own design which you will notice is an all over pattern. I am so glad that both the thread and material were in the natural cream color, for it will always blend with any color scheme with which I want to use it.

Mrs. New Comer—And you say that you refinished every piece of furniture in this room? How did you do it?

Mrs. Practical—The bed, dresser, writing desk, and rocker were pieces of furniture with which my grandmother began housekeeping. Of course, they were quite old fashioned and the finish was practically off. Since they belonged to her, I really wanted to keep them, and, too, they are made of walnut. First, I cut down the high head boards and finished the bed with a simple molding. Then, I removed the section which supported the mirror of the dresser in order that it could be hung flat. Then I refinished them with clear varnish. After that I reupholstered the rocking chair with green slip cover material.

Mrs. New Comer—How did you fix the wash stand?

Mrs. Practical—It was not of good quality wood like the other pieces of furniture, so I removed the old finish with lye solution. Then I coated it with cream enamel. It is rather handy, for it can be washed very easily. I already had the pitcher, bowl, and soap dish, but I made the towel rack from a part of an old car that had been junked and coated it with cream enamel also.

Mrs. New Comer—And you must have covered the straight chair at the desk to match the rocker.

Mrs. Practical—Yes, it is an old cane bottomed chair. I made a feather cushion and slip cover for it. Not only is it more comfortable, but it improved the looks as well.

Mrs. New Comer—I am getting so many new ideas. May I see inside your clothes closet?

Mrs. Practical—Surely, for I can scarcely realize how I kept house without it.

Mrs. New Comer—Oh, it is all light cream colored on the inside!

Mrs. Practical—Yes, it not only makes it lighter, but moths are prone to hate smooth new paint and light.

Mrs. New Comer—You seem to have a place for everything and everything in its place.

Mrs. Practical—I think my closet is rather handy. You will notice that plenty of shelf space is provided for folded clothing and linens in the end of the closet which has the most light. Then the shelf which runs lengthwise of the closet just above the clothes rod gives ample space for four hat racks which I sawed out of ply board. The rod is an old iron pipe which was around the house. The space for bed covers is built in under the shelves with the top board which is hinged serving as a door. The shoe rack is rods of apple crate boards and broom handles. The little door at the top above the closet door provides space for storing luggage and all sorts of things that aren't used often.

Mrs. New Comer—Never before in my life have I gained more new ideas in such a short time. I have a bedroom that I believe could be greatly improved.

the home demonstration club, in order that you, too, may learn how best to improve your bedroom?

Mrs. New Comer—I should be glad to, for I am anxious to begin improving it.

Mrs. Practical—The next meeting will be on suitable finishes for hand towels. It will be at the home of Mrs. Accomplish Lots, at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday.

Mrs. New Comer—I do appreciate your showing me every part of your bedroom and I am happy to be convinced that a delightful bedroom may be made without spending much money. I must be going, but I'll see you at the club Wednesday.

Mrs. Practical—I'm so glad if I have given you any ideas that you can use, and you must come back again. I'll see you at the club Wednesday. Goodbye.

INDISPENSABLE

"Well, my boy," said Uncle Tom, "and how are you going on at school?" His nephew looked a little despondent.

"Oh, not so bad, Uncle," he replied, "and I'm trying hard to get ahead."

"That's good," said Uncle. "You need one."

Pat and Mike were duck hunting. Pat saw a wild duck overhead, and gave it both barrels. To his delight he saw the bird fall to the ground.

"Ye wasted that powder, Pat," said Mike.

Pat turned to Mike and asked: "Didn't I get the bird?"

"Shure ye did, Pat, but the fall would have killed him anyway."

An epitaph on a tomb in Georgia had the following inscription: "Stop my good friend as you pass by."

As you are now so once was I. As I am now you soon shall be. Prepare yourself to follow me.

A boy took a chalk, and wrote underneath the epitaph the following: "To follow you I am not content. Until I know which way you went."

Small as is Muleshoe, yet it will be noted that the same three classes of people found in larger cities are also here: the noisy and vulgar lower class, the sedate and sensible middle class, and the noisy and vulgar upper class.—Muleshoe Journal.

Old Maid—The waiter said to me. "How would you like your rice?"

Second Ditto—And what did you say, dearie?

First Ditto—"Thrown at me," and did I blush!

Frankie—Is your dad an early riser, too, Dickie?

Dickie—Is my dad an early riser? Why, he gets up so early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself getting up in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bogan were in Pampa one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Roberts and son of Borger are visiting in McLean.

W. T. Wilson made a business trip to Pampa Saturday.

THEY ANSWER NOT

"It singeth low in every heart. We hear it each and all—A song of those who answer not. However we may call; They through the silence of the breast. We see them as of yore—The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet. Who walk with us no more."

PERPETUAL MOTION

Farmer—Yes, sir, that hired man of mine is one of the greatest inventors of the century.

City Boarder—You don't say! What did he invent?

Farmer—Perfitted motion.

MIRAGE

A truck driver transporting new automobiles from Detroit to California sent this telegram from Blair, Neb., to his home office: "Saw shadow. Hit shadow. Wasn't shadow. Was milk truck. Wire \$50."

YOO HOO, AUNTIE

"Here comes the parade. Where's Auntie?"

"She's upstairs, waving her hair."

"Goodness, can't we afford a flag?"

Frisby—I think George Washington was right when he advised people not to eat spaghetti.

Xceeron—What do you mean—George Washington advised people not to eat spaghetti? They didn't have spaghetti in his day.

Frisby—Well, anyway, he told them to "keep away from those foreign entanglements," didn't he?

Mims—Did you hear that our minister received a call for another church at more pay? They say he's been praying for two days now for guidance on whether to accept.

Onalene—What does his wife think about it?

Mims—Oh, she's packed up already.

Norman—What a nifty Panama. Where did you get it?

Jimmy—I picked it up at Quigley's.

Norman—I don't seem to recall the place. Is it a hat store or a restaurant?

A lady got on the street car with seven or eight children.

A man asked: "Are these all yours, lady, or is it a picnic?"

"They're all mine, and it's no picnic," replied the lady.

Mistress to Maid—Liza, what ever induced you to fall in love with a man as homely as Rastus?

Liza—Well, I'll tell you, Missus. I was moonlighted into loving him.

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Tampke and children of Quail visited friends in McLean Sunday.

C. P. Callahan was in Pampa Friday.

Mrs. J. R. Davis and son were in Pampa one day last week.

Mrs. Frank Crisp and daughters of Alanreed were in McLean Thursday.

ANSWER

A definition of a pedestrian was demanded in debate before the Oklahoma state legislature. Senator Bowser Broadus obliged. He defined a pedestrian as "a man who has three grown children—and one car."

L. S. Tinnin made a business trip to Wichita Falls last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash of Shamrock were in McLean Thursday.

Miss Fern Landers of Canyon visited home folks here Sunday.

T. N. Holloway was in Pampa the first of the week.

W. B. Upham was in Pampa Friday.

WHEN DADS DISAPPOINT

Tommy—That problem you helped me with last night was all wrong, Daddy.

Father—All wrong, was it? Well, I'm sorry.

"Well, you needn't exactly worry about it, because none of the other daddies got it right either."—Utica Observer-Dispatch.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan visited at Goldstein one day last week.

Mrs. Bob Black and children have returned from a visit to South Texas.

Miss Onella Hunt of Canyon visited her parents 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 reading 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

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; portable, 40c, at News office.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

SHOE REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. John Mertel, tlc.

WANTED

WANTED — Someone to put up small hay meadow on shares. Homer Wilson, tlc.

WANTED—to rent modern 4 or 5 room house close in. See Everett Ross at Halley's Food Store. Ip.

EXTRA EXTRA

10¢ A DAY BUYS ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE



7 models, \$37.50 up

The greatest typewriter bargain in ten years! Now you can buy any one of the seven Remington Portable models—including the famous Remington Noiseless Portable—on terms amounting to only ten cents a day. Come in to our store. Pick out the model you want while this amazing offer lasts. Cash prices start as low as \$37.50. Come in today.

For Sale by
The McLean News

City Food Store

QUALITY—the Best.

SERVICE—the Best.

SATISFACTION—We Guarantee it!



Prices Good Friday and Saturday

NEW SPUDS good red 10 lb 15c

ONIONS Crystal Wax lb 3c nice, smooth, sweet

ORANGES California doz 22c nice and juicy

LEMONS 360 Sunkist none better, per doz 29c

LETTUCE nice firm, crisp 3 heads 10c

CANDIED YAMS 2 No. 2 cans 29c

CORN Field 3 No. 2 cans 25c

TEA Lipton's 1/4 lb 22c 1 glass free

PEARS Brimfull No. 2 1/2 can 19c

TOILET PAPER Fort Howard 3 rolls 22c

SUGAR pure granulated 10 lb in paper bag 50c

FLOUR Southeastern Pride Guaranteed 24 lb 75c 48 lb \$1.49

SOAP Big Ben 6 bars 25c

Graham Crackers A-1 2 lb box 24c

MARSHMALLOWS 1 lb 15c

In the Market BACON Swift's per lb 27c

BUTTER Creamery per lb 29c

SALT PORK Jowls per lb 12c

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