

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, July 1, 1937.

No. 26.

Funeral Services for Mrs. Struble Here Friday

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon for Mrs. Maud Struble, who was fatally injured in a car accident last Wednesday.

Services were held at the First Baptist Church, conducted by Rev. S. C. McClain, Holiness minister of Canadian.

Pallbearers were: Geo. Colebank, A. B. Christian, Johnnie R. Back, Amos Williams, C. O. Greene and R. L. Appling.

Honorary pallbearers included C. H. Puckett, W. C. Cheney, J. A. Ashby, C. M. Carpenter, W. B. Upham, W. T. Wilson, R. N. Ashby, C. A. Watkins, T. N. Holloway, J. W. Burrows, J. M. Noel, R. S. Jordan.

Flower bearers were: Mesdames Lee Wilson, E. L. Sitter, A. B. Christian, N. W. Foster, Sherman White, and T. N. Holloway.

Interment was made in Hillcrest cemetery, with Rice Funeral Home in charge.

Mrs. Struble was a minister of the Holiness church. She was a pioneer resident of McLean and was well known in music and art circles.

Survivors include her father, L. O. Floyd; a daughter, Mrs. Frank Price; granddaughter, Flora Jean Price; a brother, W. H. Floyd, all of McLean. Three sisters, Mrs. J. W. Kolb of Lubbock, Mrs. W. D. Biggers of Sudan and Mrs. Eunice Kennedy of Hot Springs, N. M. A brother, Andrew H. Floyd, was the only soldier from McLean to make the supreme sacrifice in the world war, the local Legion post carrying his name.

SCHOOL BUILDING BROKEN INTO BY BOY

Constable C. G. Nicholson and Marshal J. A. Sparks noticed two windows of the high school building open after midnight Saturday night, and upon investigation found a Pampa boy and a girl in the building.

Upon questioning, the young people said that they had entered the building to dance, using the school radio for music, and that the boy's buddy from Pampa was in town with a girl and would join them later.

The officers state that they found nothing out of the way, but the boy was placed in jail over night for further questioning, later being liberated with a reprimand.

YOUNG-VAUGHN

Miss Thelma Young and Mr. Fred O. Vaughn were married Saturday at the home of Rev. John O. Scott, pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Pampa, Rev. Scott performing the ceremony. The wedding was witnessed by Miss Loretta Chilton and R. W. Vaughn.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. A. T. Young of McLean, and has been employed by the Singer Sewing Machine Co. in Pampa for a number of years. The groom is employed by a Pampa contracting firm.

After a short trip to Dallas the couple are at home to their friends in Pampa.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd left Monday on a fishing trip to New Mexico.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler has returned from a trip to Temple. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Harlan, of Skellytown.

Mrs. F. M. Scott and daughter visited relatives in New Mexico over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hamilton and son of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Earl Stubblefield and children have returned from a visit with relatives in Amarillo.

N. A. Greer made a business trip to Pampa the first of the week.

Jeff Lawson of Clarendon was in McLean Thursday.

Miss Odessa Kunkel of Pampa visited home folks here Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. O. Powell of Lefors visited in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Morse of Brady, N. M., visited relatives here last week.

Mass Meeting Protests Action of Commissioners

A mass meeting was held at the city hall Monday morning, called by Mayor Smith, with Witt Springer acting as temporary chairman, to protest the action of the county commissioners in dropping the McLean deputy sheriff.

A petition was prepared commending the commissioners for their efforts toward economy, but asking that they reconsider dismissing the McLean deputy.

A constable and deputy at Pampa, a deputy at Lefors and an assistant tax assessor fell under the new economy order.

CHURCH LADIES ENJOY FELLOWSHIP MEETING

As a result of work done by a joint committee from three churches, ladies of all churches in McLean were invited to meet Tuesday afternoon at the First Presbyterian Church for a fellowship meeting. The committee was composed of Mesdames J. E. Kirby, C. O. Greene, W. E. Bogan, H. E. Franks, J. B. Hembree, E. L. Sitter, Cecil G. Goff, Bob Thomas and Homer Abbott.

A permanent organization was formed during a brief business session presided over by Mrs. H. E. Franks. Mrs. H. W. Finley was elected president; Mrs. H. E. Franks, vice president; Mrs. Alvah Christian, secretary; Mrs. Cecil G. Goff, song leader; Mrs. Travis Stokes, pianist; and Mrs. Jim Back, reporter.

The nominating committee was composed of Mrs. E. L. Sitter, Mrs. Homer Abbott and Mrs. C. O. Greene. The program committee is composed of Mrs. W. E. Bogan, Mrs. Goff and Mrs. Franks. Regular meeting time was set for each fifth Tuesday. Ladies of the Methodist church will be hostesses on the next fifth Tuesday.

After the business session, the following program was given:

Welcome—Mrs. Thurman Adkins.

Devotional—Mrs. R. N. Ashby.

Vocal duet—Mrs. C. O. Greene and Mrs. Bob Thomas.

Talk on Fellowship—Mrs. Alvah Christian.

Piano Solo—Willie Louelle Cobb.

Talk, The Christian Life a Challenge—Mrs. Goff.

Song, "Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

Closing prayer—Mrs. Homer Abbott.

Following the program, an informal social hour was held in the basement. A light refreshment plate was served. The affair was closed by the girls present singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

Registering Tuesday were: Mesdames W. B. Upham, C. G. Nicholson, Karl Estes, M. H. Patterson, C. O. Greene, S. H. Jones, Chas. Anderson, Boyd Meador, W. E. Ballard, Della Ganong, Amos Thacker, Jim Payne, Luther McCombs, Iva Heard, Alvah Christian, Allen Willson, J. T. McCarty, W. E. Bond, L. E. Carier, T. H. Andrews, W. L. Hancock, S. J. Dyer, Homer Abbott, W. M. Mills, B. W. Brown, Frank Reeves, E. L. Sitter, S. W. Rice, Cecil G. Goff, J. L. Hess, Bob Thomas, W. E. Bogan, J. A. Thomas, J. E. Kirby, J. P. Corbin, A. L. Rippy, L. S. Tinnin, Boyd Reeves, T. W. Henry, J. B. Paschal, R. N. Ashby, Jesse J. Cobb, J. R. Glass, Ernest Beck, H. W. Finley, C. B. Hendree, J. W. Story, Geo. Colebank, Travis Stokes, J. A. Sparks, Norman Johnston, A. Stanfield, Frank Howard, J. H. Sharp, Lee Wilson, J. B. Pettit, C. S. Rice, J. W. Burrows, J. A. Brawley, Carl M. Jones, C. E. Hunt, Fred Staggs, Hugh Kunkel, L. Pettit, Byrd Guill, Bridges, Willie Boyett, F. H. Bourland, H. E. Franks, Chas. E. Cooke, W. T. Wilson, T. A. Massey, Donald Beall, H. C. Weatherby.

Misses Lorraine Hodges, Dorothy Sitter, Juanita Hancock, Georgia Euna Howard, Mary Louise Brawley, Helen Sharp, Ruth Thacker, Lillian Abbott, Aleta Payne Ganong, Emma Turbeville, Catherine Patterson, Velma Mann, Willie Louelle Cobb and Dorothy Sue Young.

Miss Pauline Crabtree of Canyon visited her mother, Mrs. Ella Crabtree, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston and daughter, Shirley, returned Thursday from Arlington.

The Bradley Bakery has closed its shop in McLean.

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

His Aunt Liped—E. A. J. O'Loughlin Became Just "Ted"

He was christened "Edward A. J. O'Loughlin, but Ted O'Loughlin—popular comic artist whose "Finney of the Force" appears in The McLean News, got his nickname from a stuttering aunt who could not say "Ed." The man who created America's most famous Irish policeman, the burly Mr. Finney, got his start in



TED O'LOUGHLIN

Cartoonist who draws "Finney of the Force."

life as a way-bill clerk in a Philadelphia railway station. But within a year his railroad career was cut short by an opportunity to enter newspaper work.

After working as reporter, layout man, photo retoucher, and sports cartoonist in Philadelphia and Camden, N. J., he stepped into prominence as a comic strip creator with "Finney of the Force."

O'Loughlin's contact with Irish policemen as a lad probably gave him the necessary background for perfect delineation of "Finney." He started as a newsboy, this job being followed successively by posts as office boy, printer's devil, jack-of-all-trades, mill worker and rivet passer in a shipyard.

Now basking in the sun of popularity with his inimitable comic strip, O'Loughlin has not forgotten the hardships of his early life. It is probably these memories that make "Finney of the Force" so true-to-life. The strip appears regularly in The News.

ROME DEM. CLUB TO MEET FRIDAY

The McLean Home Demonstration Club will meet Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of the president, Mrs. Barney Fulbright.

All members are urged to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anderson of Los Angeles, Calif., visited the lady's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Kennedy, last week. Miss Christine Kennedy returned home with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wood of Pampa visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Roy Campbell, Sunday. They were accompanied by the ladies' father, A. W. Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippy and daughter, Patty Ruth; Mrs. A. Stanfield and daughter, Miss Lola Ruth, visited at Frederick, Okla., over the week end.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan and Mrs. Charles Duval of Lubbock visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan, over the week end.

Mrs. Edwin Schmidt and Miss Mary Edgar of White Deer visited Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Upham Sunday.

Mrs. George Skinner, Mrs. Leo Atwood and daughter visited in Amarillo Thursday.

Miss Jewel Glass of Amarillo visited her mother here over the week end.

Mrs. Leon Bodine and children have returned to Kermit after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. E. G. Wood and Mrs. E. G. Kenneth, and wife at Pampa last Thursday.

J. E. Lynch and son of Erick, Okla., visited in McLean last Thursday.

B. Wait was in Pampa Monday.

Hundreds Here for Convention Singing Sunday

Some 467 people were in attendance at the Gray county singing convention held at the First Methodist Church Sunday, with President Fred Staggs in charge.

A basket lunch was served at noon and the afternoon was spent in singing, with special songs by teams from towns.

Eleven ministers were among those present and the fact was brought out that the singing classes interfere in no way with church services, but rather add to the interest in church singing.

President Staggs states that solos, duets, trios or quartets may be had for church services in any town where the convention meets, if desired. Many churches have taken advantage of the opportunity to secure these singers and it is a courtesy to visitors that is highly appreciated.

DALLAS EXPOSITION BIGGER AND BETTER

The Greater Texas and Pan-American Exposition now in progress at Dallas is bigger and better than last year's Centennial exposition.

One notable addition is the Casino with entertainers of world acclaim on its stage. The big air-conditioned building has tables for dining, as well as plenty of seats for those who want only to see what is probably the most sophisticated acting to be seen in America today.

The Cavalcade of the Americas pleases capacity crowds at each performance, and the exhibits about the grounds are better than last year.

The landscaping of the grounds does not present the unfinished appearance of last year, and the whole exposition has an appearance of permanency that is particularly pleasing.

In a conversation with an exposition official on the grounds Saturday, the News editor was told that they are expecting a big crowd of McLean people on McLean day, and places in private homes near the exposition grounds may be secured at nominal cost, if wanted, by registering at the press desk at the main entrance.

There is plenty of entertainment and educational features about the grounds to occupy anyone's time for several days.

PAMPA JUDGES HERE FOR YARD CONTEST

Mesdames Damon, Gordon and Teed of the Pampa Garden Club judged the 17 entries in the McLean better yards and gardens contest, sponsored by the Lions Club and Garden and Civic Club, last Thursday.

The judges did not eliminate any of the entries, and another judging will be made during the summer, the final one in early autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Brawley of Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Brawley and children, Glen and Betty, of Muleshoe visited the gentlemen's brother, J. A. Brawley, and family over the week end.

Gaylord Kinard and sister, Mrs. Claude Lester, and baby visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard, at Lubbock over the week end.

The vacant building at the Wheeler county line, formerly used as a road-house, burned to the ground Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Weatherly have moved to Shamrock, where the former has a position in the schools.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice were called to Moody last week to the bedside of the former's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited their son, Melvin, at Childress last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kolb and children of Lubbock visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Pampa visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Wood, Sunday.

Allen Wilson was in Borger last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Weaver visited at Sayre, Okla., one day last week.

Lions to Install Officers at Picnic Next Tuesday Night

SMITH OFFICE TEAM TOPS SOFT BALLERS

The McLean soft ball league is creating more interest as the play-off progresses. Last week Smith Lease and Magnolia lost their positions as top notchers. Monday night Magnolia came back and defeated the strong Skelly team, leaving only the Smith Office team with a perfect record. All teams are pointing to the Smith Office game, so there are some good games coming up.

Plans are being made to enter the Panhandle district soft ball tournament to be held in Pampa the first week in August. The winning team and the runner-up from this tournament will be eligible to compete in the state tournament to be held in Fort Worth. The strongest team from Kellerville and the strongest local team will most likely be entered. Each team will be allowed 18 players and the roster must be filled by July 10.

The teams are rated as follows, through Monday night's games:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	%
Smith Office	5	5	0	1.000
Magnolia	5	4	1	.800
Skelly	4	3	1	.750
Smith Lease	4	3	1	.750
Meador	4	2	2	.500
City Drug	4	2	2	.500
Canton	4	2	2	.500
Mid-Continent	4	1	3	.250
Grocer	5	0	5	.000
Texaco	5	0	5	.000

Tonight (Thursday) at 7 o'clock the Smith Office force meets the Meador Cafe, and Friday night for the 8 o'clock game Magnolia meets the City Drug team. These games will be two of the best for the week.

NEGROES FINED FOR NIGHT DISTURBANCE

A negro man and wife were arrested early Tuesday morning by Deputy Sheriff L. S. Tinnin, Constable C. G. Nicholson and Marshal J. A. Sparks, for creating a disturbance by fighting.

The negroes were arraigned in Justice Moore's court and assessed a fine.

STOKELY'S RAISE FINE CHERRIES

The News editor and family are indebted to Mrs. O. G. Stokely for a gallon of fine cherries.

A number of cherry trees are a part of the landscaping plans at the Stokely home, some 40 gallons of cherries being gathered from the small trees this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Stokely have one of the finest homes in the city, Mrs. Stokely being a prominent member of the Garden and Civic Club.

Mrs. Dallas Hubbard of Honaker, Va., Mrs. John R. Henry and Mrs. Lenora McMurry of Pampa visited in McLean Saturday. Mrs. Hubbard is a daughter of C. C. Bause, former publisher of The McLean News.

L. E. Tampke left Tuesday for Dimmitt, where he will work in the wheat harvest for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Tacker of Pampa visited in the E. G. Wood home Sunday.

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

Mrs. E. O. Lang of Shamrock visited her daughter, Mrs. Earl Graham, last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dennis have moved back to McLean from Oklahoma City.

E. M. Rice of Plainview visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods were in Pampa Friday, the lady having her eye treated.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wilson of Pampa visited the former's sister, Mrs. Dewey Wood, last week end.

The McLean Lions Club will install the newly elected officers at a picnic and ladies' night next Tuesday, beginning at 7 p. m.

The picnic will be held at some outdoor spot to be selected by the program committee, and outside speakers have been invited to attend.

It is expected that a soft ball game will be played by the members and a real barbecue meal has been planned for the occasion.

This action was taken at the regular weekly luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday. Lions Thurman Adkins, Boyd Meador and C. O. Greene compose the program committee.

Lions Finley, Meador and Cobb were appointed to investigate two charity cases reported in need of tonail operations.

Lion Tamer Erwin was forced to leave before the meeting ended, and Lion Wilson acted as tamer, presenting F. W. Girard of Amarillo and T. J. Coffey as guests.

Lion Adkins was asked to give a reason for growing a mustache, and Lion Landers was called upon for a report of his trip to the Fort Worth and Dallas fairs.

The management of the Fort Worth Frontier Fiesta entertained representatives of the press and radio last Friday night with a preview of the Casa Manana, Melody Lane and Firefly Garden shows.

Supper was served at the Casa Manana, with food and drink to suit any taste, followed by dancing to the music of Paul Whiteman's orchestra for those so inclined.

Amon G. Carter, publisher of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram acted as master of ceremonies, presenting the notables responsible for the entertainment. Mr. Carter called attention to the fact that this year's show does not contain some of the objectionable features of last year.

Casa Manana is entirely new in its show, and is perhaps, the greatest spectacle of its kind in the world.

The firefly garden is one of the beauty spots of the grounds, and there are many things of interest.

Mrs. Dewey Wood and children were in Clarendon last week at the bedside of their mother and grandmother, Mrs. J. T. Wilson. They were accompanied by the lady's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wilson, of Pampa.

Mrs. Sammie Cubine and son, grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Johnnie, visited their parents and Cash, at Shamrock Sunday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Walter Cash and Miss Leta Mae Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Benson and son of Shamrock visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer, over the week end.

Mrs. J. C. Payne and daughter have returned from Pampa, where they had been at the bedside of Mrs. J. A. Grundy of Lefors.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Biggers and children of Sudan visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Frank Bidwell and son of Amarillo visited their lady's sister, Mrs. Booth Woods, last week end.

Will Brodie has returned to his home at Canadian after a visit with his son, Kenneth.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Dougherty of California are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams.

George Cash has returned to his home at Amarillo after a visit with his brother, C. A. Cash.

Mrs. E. O. Wood and Mrs. E. W. Wharton were in Shamrock one day last week.

Gene Harlan of Skellytown visited his grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Kibler, over the week end.

News Review of Current Events

BOARD MEDIATES STRIKE

More Deaths As Steel Riots Continue . . . Russians Hop Over Pole to U. S. . . . New Cabinet for France



They flew here from Russia: (left to right) Beliakoff, Chekalov, Baldukoff.

Miss Perkins Names Three

THE federal government took a hand in the settlement of the dispute between John L. Lewis' Committee for Industrial Organization and the big independent steel companies, as the mediation board of three, appointed by Secretary of Labor Frances E. Perkins, sat in Cleveland to hear the cases of both sides. The government's move was prompted as the steel strikes, affecting plants in several states, threatened new outbreaks of violence which might be beyond the powers of local or even state governments to control.

As the mediators began their task of effecting a compromise, a dozen persons had been killed in strike riots and scores more injured since the strike against Republic, Bethlehem, Youngstown Sheet & Tube, and Inland started May 26. Eighty-five thousand workers already had lost approximately \$10,000,000 in wages.

The climactic incident which finally goaded the government into some action other than occasional "off-the-record" statements was a widely-publicized telegram to President Roosevelt from Gov. Martin L. Davey of Ohio, fearful lest the bloodshed already occurring in Youngstown and other cities breed into a little civil war.

"Apparently every avenue of approach available to the state of Ohio has been exhausted for the time being," Governor Davey wired. "It appears that the matter has gone way beyond the powers and opportunities of one state to deal with it."

Charles P. Taft II, Cincinnati lawyer, son of the former President and chief justice, and a member of the "brain trust" of Governor Landon's presidential campaign, was named chairman of the mediation board. Appointed to sit with him were Lloyd K. Garrison, former president of the national labor relations board, and Edward F. McGrady, assistant secretary of labor and a former A. F. of L. organizer under Samuel Gompers.

The mediation board had a job cut out for it. It was to conduct an investigation of the strikes and the grievances of both sides, then make recommendations for a settlement. It has power to act as arbitrator only if both sides request it to do so. The first stumbling block it encountered was the refusal of Tom Girdler, chairman of Republic, to sit in the same room with C. I. O. representatives. Girdler, leader of the companies' fight to keep the plants open despite the unions, agreed to help in the supplying of facts and information, but would not consider appearance at a conciliation conference.

Johnston's Martial Law

MAYOR DANIEL J. SHIELDS, of Johnstown, Pa., where 15,000 were out of work because of the forced shut-down of Bethlehem Steel's Cambria plant, was not so successful in his appeal to the President. Federal action to prevent recurring riots with attendant injuries was refused him. But Gov. George H. Earle declared martial law there and forced Bethlehem to close the plant, despite vigorous protests. Forty thousand coal miners had announced they would hold a mass meeting to decide upon action in aiding the steel strikers; rioting between strikers, non-strikers and police seemed imminent, but in the face of the Pennsylvania police they did not come off.

Death Strikes for Two

TWO C. I. O. strikers were killed and 25 persons were injured as strikers and police fought for three hours in front of the Republic Steel plant in Youngstown, Ohio, before a truce was arranged between Sheriff Ralph Elser and John Stevenson, union organizer. Gov. Davey finally sent state troops.

A mob of strikers had attacked a company of police on guard at the plant, forcing the latter to retaliate with tear gas guns. Snipers among the mob tried to pick off

policemen from vantage points on nearby hills.

At neighboring cities of Warren and Canton police were apprehensive because of threats by the C. I. O. union to prevent a proposed back-to-work movement by loyal Republic Steel workers.

Steel Wants Its Mail

THE Republic Steel corporation filed in the federal district court in Washington a petition for a writ of mandamus compelling Postmaster General Farley to deliver parcel post packages to steel plants in Ohio which local postmasters have refused to deliver.

The petition charged that the local postmaster at Niles, Ohio, was refusing to deliver packages containing food and clothing and addressed to the loyal workers who were being housed inside the Republic plant. It charged that this refusal was made after the postmaster had reached an "understanding" with two members of the union.

"Having waited a week for a reply to our letter . . . to Mr. Farley and having received none, we have no recourse but to such legal action as is available to us under the circumstances involved," said John S. Brooks, Jr., counsel for the corporation. He said separate suits will be instituted in Ohio against the local postmasters involved.

Short Cut from Soviet

THREE Russian airmen successfully completed the first non-stop airplane flight from the Soviet Union to the United States. Taking the short, but hazardous, route over the North pole, they hopped off from Moscow to arrive in Vancouver, Wash., 63 hours and 17 minutes later, after traveling nearly 6,000 miles. They had planned to alight at Oakland, Calif., but poor visibility drove them down 580 miles from their goal.

The three were Pilot Valeri Chekalov, Co-Pilot George Phillipovitch Baibukoff and Navigator Alexander Vassilievitch Beliakoff. Their flight, in a single-motored monoplane, took place only a few days after the opening of the Soviet floating weather station at the pole, to make scientific observations preparatory to establishing trans-polar air routes.

French Premier Quits

FACED with one of those financial crises all too frequent in recent French history, Premier Leon Blum asked the senate for powers which would make him financial dictator of France for about six weeks. He did not believe it possible to bring order into the treasury without so drastic a measure. When it was refused he and the 20 members of his cabinet resigned. He had served 117 days of his second year as premier of France—something of a modern record.



President Albert Lebrun designated Camille Chautemps, radical socialist and a former premier, to attempt the formation of a new cabinet. A successor to Blum was not immediately in sight.

The Popular Front government was one of the bulwarks of leftist tendencies in Europe, as opposed to extreme Fascism, and openly expressed its sympathy for the Spanish loyalists. Its passing is extremely important in international affairs.

Barrie's Last Curtain

SIR JAMES M. BARRIE, novelist and playwright, whose whimsical pen gave to the world many important works of literature, including "Peter Pan," "The Little Minister," "Dear Brutus," and "What Every Woman Knows," died of bronchial pneumonia in London. He was seventy-seven years old.

Floyd Gibbons
Adventurers' Club
Hello Everybody!



"Tide of Death"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

WHEN Hubert C. Fuller of Brooklyn was eighteen, his dad moved from Missouri to a spot in Oklahoma on the banks of the Canadian river. The nearest town was Konawa, but in the section the Fullers moved to, they and the R. F. D. postmaster were the only settlers within a radius of about fifteen miles. The Fullers' farm was on one side of the river and the postmaster's was on the other.

Hube says the river bed was three quarters of a mile wide, but in the summer of 1913, when they moved there, hot weather and a drouth had just about dried the river up. There was nothing but a little stream of water about six feet wide and three feet deep, running zig-zag from one bank to the other.

There was treachery in that sluggish river, too. Its headwaters were up in the Colorado mountains, and sometimes water from melting snow would sweep down the dry river bed in a torrential avalanche, taking everything before it and filling the river bed from bank to bank. "The natives," says Hube, "call these frequent occurrences 'head rises.'"

Couldn't Understand His Alarm.

And though Hube knows all about those "head rises" now, he didn't know a thing about them at the time this story opens.

Hube's dad had gone across the river a few days before to help the postmaster cut some wood on his farm, and he had asked Hube to hitch up the team to the wagon and drive over and get a load. It was a hot day, with thunder clouds up the river to the northwest. Hube drove the horses—Sis and Ned—down into the river bed. He forded what little water there was in the bottom and then let the horses pick their way while he lay down in the wagon with his hat over his eyes.

Several times, he thought he heard strange rumblings up river, but he paid no attention to them. "I must have dozed off to sleep," he says, "for the next thing I knew I heard someone shout my name. I sat



He Caught a Branch of the Old Sycamore Tree.

bolt upright. On the other side of the river I saw the postmaster and his wife, frantically waving to me and shouting 'Hurry!'

They were shouting at the top of their voices, but Hube could barely hear them, for the booming and rumbling up the river had suddenly increased to a roar. "I was just about in the middle of the river bed," he says, "going cat-a-corner downstream to where an old sycamore marked the wagon road. I gave the horses the line and they started to trot. I was puzzled. What was wrong with the postmaster?"

Thirty-Foot Wall of Water.

But as Hube watched the postmaster he pointed upstream. Hube looked. "I could see the bed for about a mile, up to where it made a sharp turn," he says. "There was nothing but wind-swept sand. But as I looked, cold terror struck to the marrow of my bones. Around the bend, like a black nightmare, whirled a thirty-foot wall of water. As it turned the bend, the sandy banks on either side caved in with a great splash."

Hube was panic-stricken. He jumped between the horses, unhooked the traces, and riding Ned and leading Sis, he started to ride for his life. Sis wasn't used to being led by the halter and she held back. "I hated to do it," says Hube, "but I let her go. The river bank ahead was too steep for the horse. I had to run him downstream toward the wagon trail. It was a terrible race!"

The roar of the water was fairly deafening now. Hube's horse sensed the danger and ran like mad. Hube says he didn't dare look back, but he could hear that water getting closer and closer as they raced on. He was almost to the bank fifteen feet—ten feet away—when he felt spray on his cheek. And then another fear seized him.

Safe in the Sycamore Tree.

"Ned was doing his best," he says, "but after all, he was just a big, heavy plow horse. The path up the bank was steep, and he could never make the grade at the speed he was going. We were at the foot of the incline when Ned hit the rise with his knees, stumbled and went down. Then, with a last heroic effort, he lurched straight up on his haunches."

And that lurch saved Hube's life. As the horse rose in the air, Hube grabbed wildly for support, and as luck would have it he caught a branch of the old sycamore tree hanging over the bank. Says he: "I scurried like a possum for the highest branch—just in the nick of time. The avalanche was on us. Old Ned belloved a high, shrill scream. Then he was crushed under the terrific force of the water. I never saw him, Sis or the wagon again. The postmaster and his wife had turned their backs on the awful scene. When I shouted, they stared at me as if they were seeing a ghost. The muddy water was churning and boiling about my feet. The old sycamore tree was all but covered with it."

The postmaster got a rope and threw it to Hube. "I walked hand over hand, up to my waist in water," he says, "until I reached solid ground. I had no more reached safety than I heard a splash. The old sycamore tree had toppled into the muddy water."

Hube says that since that day he has lived an uneventful life. "But man," says he, "I'm satisfied."

©—WNU Service.

Display of the Flag

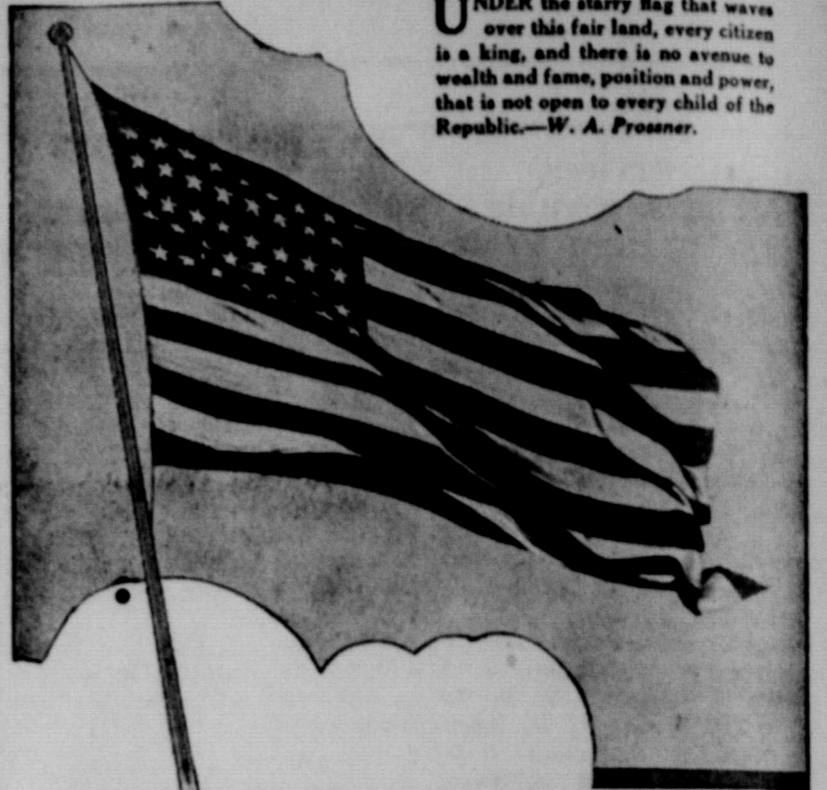
The flag should be displayed only from sunrise to sunset; it should be displayed on national and state holidays and on historic and special occasions; it should be hoisted briskly and lowered slowly and ceremoniously. In raising and lowering the flag it should never be allowed to touch the ground. When the flags of states or cities or pennants of societies are flown on the same halyard with the flag of the United States, the American flag is always at the peak. When flown from adjacent staffs one flag of the United States should be hoisted first. No flag or pennant should be placed above or to the right of the flag of the United States, except where a number of flags are grouped or displayed from staffs, when the flag of the United States should be in the center.

Longest and Shortest Days

The longest and shortest days of the year are determined by the summer and winter solstices, the exact time being determined by mathematical calculation. The solstices are the times of the year when the sun is at its greatest declination, either north or south. For instance, the summer solstice is the time when the sun reaches its farthest point in its swing northward from the equator, which, accordingly, marks the longest day of the year. The year consists of approximately 365 1/4 days, and it is this fractional day of each year which causes the solstices to fluctuate. This is adjusted by the leap years. However, the longest and shortest days differ in length from the days immediately preceding and following them by only a fraction of a minute.

The Star Spangled Banner

UNDER the starry flag that waves over this fair land, every citizen is a king, and there is no avenue to wealth and fame, position and power, that is not open to every child of the Republic.—W. A. Prosser.



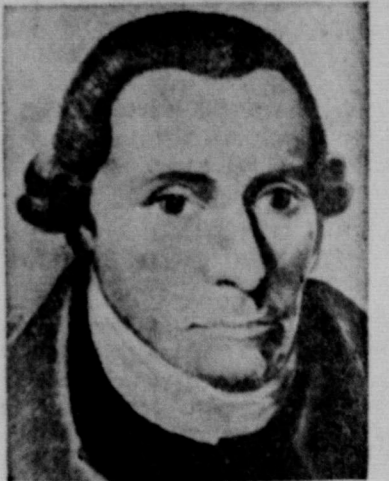
THE Star Spangled Banner was designated as the national anthem by an Act of Congress, approved on March 3, 1931. It was written by Francis Scott Key after he had witnessed the British bombardment of Fort M'Henry in Baltimore, in 1814. The words of this stirring song were sung to the tune of "Anacreon in Heaven" and immediately became popular and it was regarded as the national anthem though it was not made legally so until 1931.

LIBERTY, one of two treasured BELLS



TWO of the bells which played important roles in early American history—pealing warnings or glad tidings during the nation's battle for survival—are treasured by Philadelphia, observes a Philadelphia United Press correspondent. Most valuable of the two from historical standpoint is the world-famed Liberty bell, which was tolled when first public announcement was made of the Continental Congress' adoption of the Declaration of Independence on July 4, 1776. The bell had pealed for anniversaries and festivals until 1835, when it cracked while being rung for the funeral procession of Chief Justice John Marshall of the United States Supreme court. Other bells identified with America's struggle against foreign encroachments are the chimes in the steeple of Old Christ church. During the Revolutionary war they were removed and secreted to block possible attempts of English soldiers to melt them for ammunition.

The Orator of the Revolution



"Give Me Liberty or Give Me Death."—Patrick Henry.

"FORBID it, Almighty God!" thundered Patrick Henry in the Virginia Convention at Richmond, in 1775, in a speech typical of "the explosive temper of the times"—"I know not what course others may take, but as for me, give me liberty, or give me death!" The orator of the Revolution had been found. It was Patrick Henry who established before the American people that government was a contract between King and people and that the violation of such contract by the King was truly an illegal act.

TRANSCRIBED DECLARATION

NEITHER Thomas Jefferson nor John Hancock was the penman who transcribed the Declaration of Independence. The actual work of transcription was done by Timothy Matlack.

Where First American Flag Was Made

THE Betsy Ross House in Philadelphia, where the first American flag was made, is being restored to its colonial condition, through the generosity of A. Atwater Kent. For many years this house has been visited by thousands of tourists annually. Falling rapidly into ruin, the dilapidated condition of the patriotic shrine was brought to Mr. Kent's attention through a newspaper article which pictured the falling plaster, the leaking roof and general condition of disrepair.

The living-room, shown, still has the gorgeous fireplace with white mantel framed with the original blue Dutch tile. The room was originally decorated in blue.



News from Heald

Mrs. J. W. Stauffer and daughter, May Ruth, gave a quilting and pot luck dinner at their home Tuesday. Those present were: Mesdames Frank Bailey, Arvel Phillips, Leo Wallace, J. T. Litchfield, Lula Ladd, W. J. Chilton, Geo. Reneau, Nida Green, Kester Rippy, Grandmother Rogers, Clois Hanner, D. L. Miller, Mary Rutledge, Paul Stauffer, Walter Bailey, Yates Brewer; E. H. Kramer of McLean; Misses Glyndora Bailey, Wilena Gordon and Grace Stauffer.

News from Denworth

YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY ICE CREAM SUPPER The senior and intermediate classes of the Denworth Sunday school had an ice cream supper at the Gething grove Thursday evening.

News from Liberty

Freddie Earl Brock of Kingsmill visited his cousin, Kenneth Davis, the first of the week. Robert Stokes has gone to El Reno, Okla., where he is employed on the railroad.

News from Pakan

Mrs. Russell and daughter, Mrs. Charles Lummus, and sons, Charles Russell and Joel, of near Shamrock were guests in the Pakan home Tuesday.

I do believe you really care; Indeed, I do; That you adore short, curly hair Of Tittian hue; That eyes that sparkle such as mine Of violet grey

CRAZY Water Crystals HELP NATURE WITH NATURE City Drug Store

DR. A. J. BLACK - EYES EXAMINED - GLASSES SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED 103-A Rule Bldg. Amarillo, Texas For Appointment, Phone 2-1797

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

PERSONAL

Alvin and Leonard Henderson of Borger, who have been visiting their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ona Ingram, returned to their home Saturday.

Every Family Has a Right to Choose C. S. RICE FUNERAL DIRECTOR Office Phone 42 Residence 13

CLEANING - PRESSING A service that pleases the customer. Let us have your next order for cleaning and pressing. Made to Measure Suits See our line of samples of men's summer suits. Styles and weaves to suit every taste. Priced to fit your pocketbook. McLEAN TAILOR SHOP Next Door to P. O. Dewey Campbell, Prop. Phone 88 - - We call for and deliver

COLD DRINKS and ICE CREAM of the highest quality may be ordered here, served from a sanitary fountain in sterilized glasses. Get quick relief from the summer's heat with a cooling drink at our fountain. CITY DRUG STORE More Than a Merchant Witt Springer, Prop.

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.

LADIES BIBLE CLASS

The life of Stephen was the study under discussion by the ladies' Bible class of the Church of Christ Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Pete Fulbright gave a brief review of conditions in the church at Jerusalem in Stephen's time.

SAFETY FIRST

Severely criticized by a coroner's jury of Bedford, England, because he had failed to save his wife from drowning in two feet of water, Richard Percy Wilsher explained that his doctor had forbidden him to bathe because of his catarrh.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and expressions of sympathy during our recent bereavement. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Price. L. O. Floyd and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Roach visited in the Rippy home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reneau of Dumas spent the week end with relatives here. Bobbye Raye Blair returned home after a visit with them. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel and son of McLean visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Ledgerwood, and family Sunday.

The Odds are against you WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown Some people enjoy putting money on horse races - but it's no fun to risk good money on unknown razor blades! Buy a known quality blade - made by the world's largest blade maker - and play safe. Probak Jr., selling at 4 for 10c, is automatically ground, honed and stropped to make short work of the toughest beard, without smart or irritation. Buy a package of Probak Jr. today. PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES 4 FOR 10c A PRODUCT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST BLADE MAKERS

SPEND July 4 AT AMERICA'S BIG WORLDS FAIR Your Favorites! In Person! JULY 3*4*5 COTTON BOWL 45,000 SEATS Free. JACK BENNY AND MARY LIVINGSTONE WORLD'S BIGGEST ENTERTAINMENT BARGAIN PAN AMERICAN 3 1/2 HOUR SHOW 10 DANCING only 10c BORHAN MIREVITCH FEATURING NINE HARMONICA BARSALS ONE HUNDRED ARTISTS! Check them to the top! Get it today! "Cotton Bowl" - 45,000 seats! "Jack Benny and Mary Livingstone" - 45,000 seats! "Ted Fio Rito's" - 45,000 seats! "Cavalcade of the Americas" - 45,000 seats! Admission only 50c

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

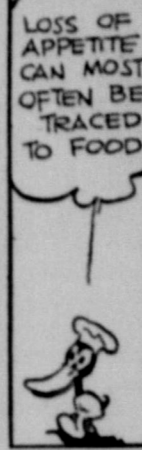
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



It Must Be the Eat

By Quak



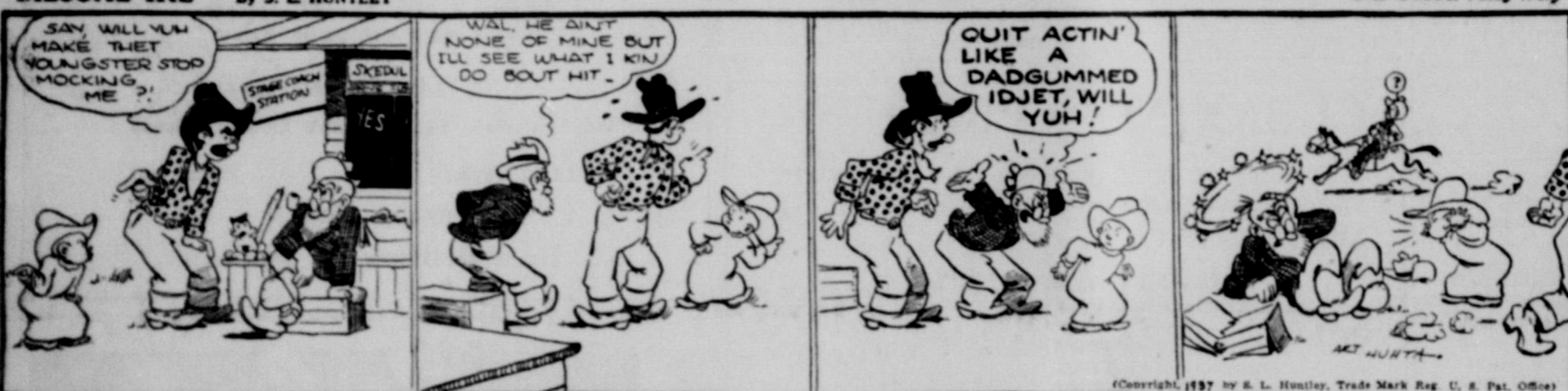
'SMATTER POP—One Elephant, One Plate of Soup and They're All Set

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



Pa Tried Anyway

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



Not a Cell Working

FINNEY SAYS 'TISN'T HARRD 'T' KETCH UP WIT' TH' ORDINER RUN OF CROOKS'

BRONC PEELER Bronc's Discovery

By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress

JOE JAY



Mutual

Bigger, the business man, was signing his letters. "I see," he said, to his typist, "that you have spelled received with 'ie' and 'ei' in another." "I'm sorry," she said, "one of them was a slip." "Well, you'd better correct it before you post the letter." "Certainly. By the way, which one will I correct?" "Why-er-why, the one that's wrong, of course."

Worriement

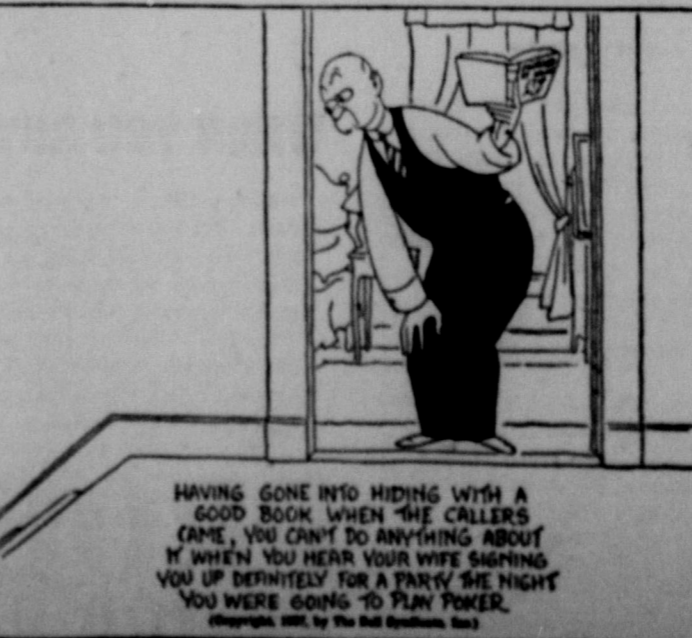
A man had been visiting a certain widow every evening for some months. "Why don't you marry her?" asked a friend. "I have often thought about it," was the reply, "but where on earth should I spend my evening then?"

Where's My Hat?

"The next person who interrupts the proceedings will be sent home," declared the judge. "Hurray!" yelled the prisoner.

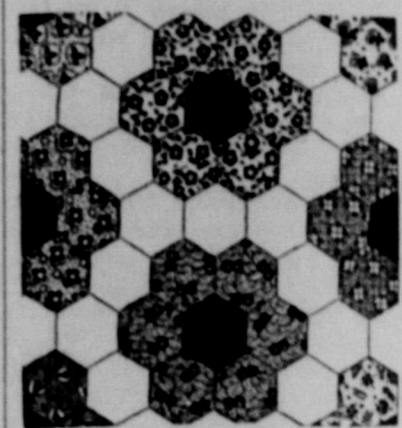
THE WORLD AT ITS WORST

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Single Patch Forms a Gay Flower Quilt

The quilt of olden-time lives again—the popular "Grandmother's Flower Garden." Made of one patch throughout it's a fascinating and amazingly easy quilt to piece. There's endless chance for color variety for each flower is to be in different scraps. Here's a quilt a beginner can piece, and point to with pride. In pattern



Pattern 5802

5802 you will find the Block Chart, an illustration of the finished block in actual size, showing contrasting fabrics; accurately drawn pattern pieces; an illustration of the entire quilt; three color schemes; step-by-step directions for making the quilt; and exact yardage requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Prize-winning Recipes of the South



SOUTHERN SPICE CAKE

Mrs. J. H. Taylor, Lenoir, N. C.
Sift and measure 2 cups flour. Reserve a little; sift the rest with 2 tsp. cinnamon, 1 tsp. ground cloves, 1 tsp. ground allspice, 1/2 tsp. grated nutmeg, 1 tsp. soda. Cream 1/2 cup Jewel Special-Blend Shortening and 2 cups light brown sugar. Add beaten yolks of 3 eggs. Add flour gradually with 1 cup sour milk to make a stiff, smooth batter. Fold in stiffly beaten whites of 2 eggs. Dust 1 cup seeded raisins with remainder of flour and stir into mixture. Bake in 2 layers in a moderate oven about 25 minutes. Put layers together and cover with boiled icing; top with walnuts. In moderate oven about 25 minutes. Put layers together and cover with boiled icing; top with walnuts. Adv.

666 MALARIA checks in three days COLDS

LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS, Headache, 30 minutes.

Try "Rub-My-Tim"—World's Best Lintment

A Panacea
Work is the grand cure for all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work, which you intend getting done.— Carlyle.



WNU—T 26—37

Were you ever alone in a strange city?



If you were you know the true value of this newspaper. Alone in a strange city. It is pretty dull. Even the newspapers don't seem to print many of the things that interest you. Headline stories are all right, but there is something lacking. That something is local news. For—all good newspapers are edited especially for their local readers. News of your friends and neighbors is needed along with that of far off places. That is why a newspaper in a strange city is so uninteresting. And that is why this newspaper is so important to you. NOW is a good time to get to... KNOW YOUR NEWSPAPER

Printed Organdie Ideal for Summer

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



THERE'S an exquisite femininity and a new elegance in this season's mode to be seen in the beguiling and flattering ruffled lingerie touches given to costumes, the whisper of taffeta underslips and the seductive charm of sheerest of sheer fabrics for daytime, afternoon and evening wear.

Of all the very lovely sheers on the summer fabric program there's none more lovely than the entrancing printed organdies. These dainty crisp cool-looking and cool-feeling gaily flowered Swiss organdies are the very embodiment of the new elegance and femininity that so distinguishes current fashion.

The fact that they are so enchanting, so lovely tells their story of allure only in part, for after all is said and done it is their utter practicality that offers the big appeal. With the permanent finish and fast color given to the new Swiss organdies you can depend upon them surviving endless tubbings, retaining their crisp vitality and handsome color tones the entire life of your frock.

The exciting variety of new finishings and new patternings given to organdies this season has greatly enhanced them in the eyes of designers who are launching a new vogue for tailored effects as well as the dressier-type costumes. The new matelasse organdie is especially attracting attention. These smart matelasse weaves come in most any coloring and patterning from multi-color florals to smaller geometric figures and fascinating dotted prints that tailor to perfection in attractive one and two-piece frocks such as are ideal for warm weather wear. With dark backgrounds they especially tune to street wear and to costumes for active moments the whole day through as their crinkled finish requires little or no pressing.

The distinctive daytime frock centering the fashions pictured, demonstrates the adaptability of organdies in the new cloque or matelasse finish for practical wear. The novelty patterning of this organdie is done in red, blue, green and white dots against a black background. Self-fabric applique in unique design on plain white organdie ornaments the short puffed sleeves and shoulder yoke, also banding the edge of a separate full-cut overskirt that has been cleverly contrived so it may be also worn as a cape if you feel an urge to wear it that way.

For comfort and joy supreme there's nothing more to be coveted than a bellowered print organdie done in exotic colorings. The summer fabric showings are playing up some of the most fascinating flower-printed organdies eyes ere beheld. That pretty-pretty frock to the right in the illustration is made of crisp and dainty floral printed permanent finish Swiss organdie. Given a simple tailored styling it makes a very practical daytime dress as well as a very attractive one. The self-fabric saw-tooth edging at neckline and sleeves adds a voguish finish.

Glamorous is the word for the new organdie evening gowns. In youthful party frocks or in romantic trailing sophisticated styles, they run the gamut of color and fabric finish from dainty allover embroidery cutout patterns to pastels in brilliant floral patterns and striking flocked embroidery designs. For the beguiling evening frock shown to the left the designer uses crystal-clear organdie in white with a flocked floral motif in vivid red. It has a high pointed collar at the front and a sweeping double ruffle cascading so as to swirl about gracefully at the back in dancing.

© Western Newspaper Union.

What Irwin S. Cobb Thinks about

Summer Influenza.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—In this favored land we are now starting to celebrate the customary seasonal rite of having our summer influenza.

Summer influenza is distinguished from winter influenza by the fact that the former does not set in until September, thereby providing intervals for spring and fall to slip in between.

The symptoms remain practically the same. The eyes water copiously, but the nose runs second. The head stops up thoroughly, thus providing proof of the fallacy of the old adage—all sinus fail in dry weather. The patient barks like a trained seal, but the difference here is that the seal stops barking if you toss him a hunk of raw fish.

One could go on at length, but it's difficult to continue a writing job when you're using a nasal inhalent to punctuate with and have a taste in your mouth like moth balls smothered in creosote dressing.

The Art of Cussing.

MY OLD chum Burgess Johnson, once an editor but now a college professor, tells a credulous bunch of advertising men that Mark Twain was the champion all-time all-American cusser—could cuss five solid minutes without repeating himself.

Pardon me, Burgess, but Mark Twain never did any such thing. Once I heard him at his out-cussingest best—denouncing a publisher who had offended him. He swore for five minutes all right, but over and over again he used the same few familiar oaths which the English-speaking race always have used. He didn't introduce a new or an original one.

I studied the art of cussing, both by note and by ear, under such gifted masters of profanity as southern steamboat mates, New York newspaper men, London cab drivers, western mule whackers and north woods timber choppers.

With my hand on my heart I solemnly affirm that not one of these alleged experts ever employed any save the dependable age-seasoned standbys, to wit, seven adjectives, two strong nouns, one ultrastrong noun and one compound phrase—the commonest of all.

Romance for King Zog.

FOR about the fifth time comes a plaintive plea from Albania, one of those remote little border countries of eastern Europe where every now and then peace threatens to break out. They have a king over there. At least they had a king at the time of going to press with this dispatch. His name is King Zog. This is neither a typographical error nor a vaudeville gag. The name positively is Zog, and radio comedians may make the most of it.

For many months he has been paging the world for a wife. The qualifications call for the lady to have \$5,000,000. His majesty would also like for her to turn Mohamadan, but the main requirement is that \$5,000,000 bank roll.

California's Coastline.

WHILE it's quite a roomy coastline, California has at present only one coastline. This is a source of mortification to patriotic native sons, Florida having two such, one on either side, besides a dampish area in the middle known as the Everglades.

Still, in a way, California's silvery strand continues to excel. Within easy speeding distance we have at least one beach resort where, when Palm Springs folds up on account of the heat, many of our artistic colony go to relax. So wholeheartedly do some go in for this that often you may stand off a quarter of a mile and hear them relaxing.

Occasionally a relaxationist relaxes so completely that it takes weeks for him to get over it. His friends leave him at the seaside only to gather at the bedside.

The Changing World.

IT WAS Susan B. Anthony who dedicated her life to the cause of emancipation for her sex. But it was her grandniece who lately attained the headlines by suggesting that, with the addition of a buckle here and a ribbon there, a nightie would make a suitable evening gown for almost any occasion.

Thus do we see how from one generation to another is handed down the flame of genius and service to womankind.

But, although the inspired suggestion is already weeks old, there still are no signs that it is finding advocates among the queen bees of the cultural hive. Maybe the reason is that a belle of the Hollywood artistic group would feel so ostentatiously overdressed if she wore a full-fashioned nightie to a social function.

IRVIN S. COBB.
©-WNU Service.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for July 4

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 1:6-14; 2:23-25.
GOLDEN TEXT—Before they call, I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.—Isaiah 65:24.

PRIMARY TOPIC—A Prayer for Help.
JUNIOR TOPIC—In Need of Help.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Cries Rise to God Today?
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—God Cares When a People Suffers.

Independence day—and we are to study about a people in bondage! How much that is like life. But, thanks be to God, no one need stay in bondage. The way to liberty is open and free. The Lord Jesus Christ opened it at Calvary's tree and anyone who is still the bond slave of Satan may make this a great and glorious Independence day by now declaring his faith in the deliverer of our souls!

We begin today a series of lessons in the book of Exodus which reveal the high and mighty hand of God working on behalf of his people. Many are the precious spiritual lessons and rich is the practical instruction for daily life to be received in the weeks just ahead. Let us not make the unfortunate mistake of many thoughtless folk who miss the blessing of Bible school attendance because it is a bit warmer than usual.

The family of Jacob—or, as the Bible calls them, "the children of Israel"—prospered in Egypt particularly as long as Joseph and the rulers who remembered him were alive. But they soon learned one of life's bitter lessons, namely, that—

I. Prosperity Often Brings Opposition (1:6-11).

The Hebrews were a peaceful, law-abiding people. They were God's chosen people and as he blessed them they prospered, and thus innocently they brought upon themselves the hatred of the suspicious Egyptians.

Prosperity is never an unmixed blessing. We as a nation know that to be true. Not only does it lead to a certain softening of the sinews, but all too often it results in a weakening of the moral fiber, which makes man easy prey to the attack of the enemy of our souls.

The Egyptians made plans which appealed to their brilliant leaders as politic and wise, but they reckoned without God, and the burdens and afflictions they placed on the Israelites only served to bring further blessing.

II. Adversity May Bring Blessing (vv. 12-14).

The people of Israel did not know it and undoubtedly did not appreciate the fact that the bitterness of their bondage was a blessing in disguise. Note that—

1. It kept them separate as a people. Affliction often serves to keep God's people separated from the world.

2. It disciplined them and prepared them for the hardships of their wilderness journey. We too do well to remember that "whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth," and that if we are properly "exercised" thereby our sorrows may yield rich fruit in our lives.

3. It threw them back upon God. Many are the saints of God who have found that the fiery trial, the burden so hard to understand or some affliction of their body has caused them to bring their burden to the Lord. We have traveled far on the road of faith when we have reached the place where we learn that "Man's extremity is God's opportunity."

They had only one place to turn. They were hemmed in on every side but, as ever, they found that the way up no man can close. They called on their God.

III. Prayer Always Brings God's Answer (2:23-25).

Does God really know when his people suffer? Does he really care? Yes, he does. "They cried," and "God heard" and "remembered." That's all we need to know. The groanings of his people had already stirred God's gracious and tender heart. But he waited to hear their cry before he answered. Such is the law of prayer. May we not forget it. Far too often we turn to everyone and everything else, and finally, in desperation, to God. Why not turn to him first?

As we opened this lesson with an appeal for all who knew not Christ as Saviour to make this the day of their Declaration of Independence, so we close by appealing to all God's children to let him make their ears as sensitive as his to the cry of the oppressed, that this national holiday may find every Christian citizen tender in heart and liberal in deed toward the oppressed.

Conduct Through Life

I will govern my life, and my thoughts, as if the whole world were to see the one, and to read the other; for what does it signify, to make anything a secret to my neighbor, when to God (who is the searcher of our hearts) all our privacies are open?

Submissive Will

The will can only be made submissive by frequent self-denials, which must keep in subjection its sallies and inclinations.

Cool, Smart, Comfortable



COOOL is the word for Carrie when she wears one of these smart new frocks by Sew-Your-Own. No matter whether she's three or thirty, a June bride or a proud mama, Carrie will find what she needs for summer comfort here.

Left to Right.

The young frock with the interesting middle and sporty inverted pleat is one that's going in for extra credit at summer school. It has that advanced chic which readily distinguishes co-ed's clothes. If you're campus bound (or just bound for an ordinary vacation) be sure to have a couple of versions of this fashion first with you. Then you'll be set for that heavy summer schedule.

Lines for a Princess.

Second to none in the summer is this princess dress. As fit for golf as it is for dancing, you can see at a glance that this is the one dress you can't be even halfway happy without. Fresh in spirit, dainty in detail and becoming to all figures this simple-to-sew frock will introduce countless women to new chic this season. Come on, Milady, shake hands with Chic.

Tot's Tidbit.

Only when we're very young are we privileged to wear dresses as cute as this one. The most unaccustomed seamstress can make it with its half dozen pieces; the merest remnant will suffice for material. There is more than ordinary intrigue packed in the diminutive skirt that shows a couple of darling dimpled knees so lasciviously sun tanned. Use it as a cool, cool top with panties as the ideal hot weather attire, or slip it on as an apron—either way it will be a fine little companion for mother's pet this summer.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1258 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39 inch material plus 4 1/2 yards for braid trimming as pictured.

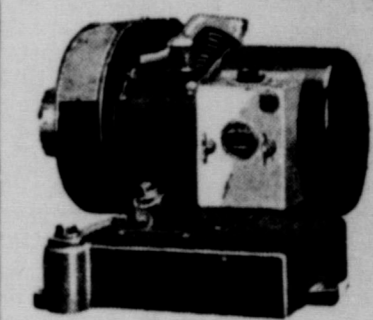
Pattern 1323 is designed in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 46 bust). Size 16 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for the short length. Beach length requires 7 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1944 is designed for sizes 6 months, 1, 2, and 3 years. Size 1 year requires 1 1/2 yards of 36 inch material. The pockets,

collars and facings for collar in contrasting material require 3/4 yard of 27 inch material.

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.



DEPENDABLE

Electricity Everywhere

Why wait for the costly "high line" that may never come? Why consider a big expensive light plant when the "New, bigger and better" IRON 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 other is worth having. You want low-cost electricity? No one can afford to be without it.

The new IRON HORSE GENERATOR gives you 200 Watts (50% to 100% larger than many other sets) and 12 volts (lower cost for wire and wiring for longer distances) and the IRON HORSE engine (many thousands in service) runs for hours under full load on a nickel's worth of gasoline. And oil consumption that is hardly measurable. First cost low, cost of operation also low. It produces cheap electricity. So why be without it for even one day more?

The IRON HORSE GENERATOR generates electricity to charge storage batteries to give ample lighting for the farm, cottage, camp, trailer, cruiser. These same batteries serve the 6-volt farm-type radio constantly. Charge auto or truck batteries. Drive small farm machinery by belt.

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 in the same manner.

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OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

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 Calomel, 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 pkg. twenty-five cents. At drug stores. (Adv.)

Time for Action

Take time to deliberate, but when the time for action arrives, stop thinking and go on.—Jackson.

All Possible Heroes

All actual heroes are essential men, and all men possible heroes.—E. B. Browning.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUS

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

The advertisements you find in your newspaper bring you important news. News in regard to quality and prices. Just as the "ads" bring you news on how to buy advantageously... so do the "ads" offer the merchant the opportunity of increasing his sales at small expense.

DOTTED LAWN

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Fashion seems never to get tired of dots. This season more than ever dotted effects are playing a most important role in the fabric realm. Daytime costumes tailored of sheer dotted materials are featured in dark tones that are practical. Navy, black, burgundy, brown, copen, green, with tiny white dots are proving big sellers. Clean cut, cool as a breeze, is the suit of dotted lawn as here shown. Its linen collar and pocket flaps are scalloped. Being sanforized shrunk it can be successfully tubbed time and time again.

Full Skirts

Skirts that are killed, pleated and shirred, with the fullness held in just below the hipbone, are indicated for the youthful, slim figure and are very new.

LACE AND VEILINGS FOR EVENING HATS

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**

A new collection of Suzanne Talbot millinery, just emerged from their Paris boxes and wrappings, presents the last word in delight to the eyes. To say the Talbot hats are feminine does not describe them quite adequately, for they are sheer bits of inspiration. She has taken finest horsehair and fashioned hair cloth of it that in some cases looks like patterned lace, and in others like sheerest straw. With this, in white, in black, in midnight navy, she has used Chantilly lace for veillings and trimmings instead of the accustomed mesh veillings.

One of the hats is a flat sailor made of the hair cloth in black, and vertically across the crown is placed an inch band of white insertion lace of fine linen thread. Then the same insertion falls from the edge of the brim, ever so delicately, to the eyes. Another model, a true basket type, is made of fine black hair woven in a lace pattern, with a full lace veil and a narrow velvet ribbon band coming under the chin and tied in a bow and streamers at one side. To complete the pretty picture, a pale blue ostrich feather curls up under the veil.

Higher Waists Being Shown for Day and Evening Wear

Vera Borea's summer collection shows higher waists for day and evening wear with short bodices that usually are draped. Shoulder width is maintained throughout but the sleeves are plain and straight in line.

There are many cotton prints and linens shown for wear at all times of the day with bright yellow as the outstanding color.

Bright colors are used for short little jackets over dark skirts—for example, pastel blue is now shown with dark red, and rose is shown with dark gray.

Cut-out applied designs are used for trimming for daytime and evening clothes.

Luggage Styles

New luggage styles prove that the old "suit case" is getting lighter every year.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
 News Building, 210 Main Street
 Phone 47
 T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 In Texas

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.85

Outside Texas

One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

The streets in McLean recently
 given a caliche base should
 have some kind of topping to
 keep them from returning to
 their former condition. If it is
 not possible to continue the
 work as originally planned, they
 could be oiled for very little
 money and saved until such
 time as they can be finished.

The wets might take a leaf
 out of the horse race gamblers'
 book and postpone prohibition,
 but it seems that they are deter-
 mined to bring prohibition
 back, and when it does come
 back it may have some teeth in
 it that were entirely lacking be-
 fore. Selling liquor by the drink
 and to minors should be stopped
 by the liquor men, if they are
 to maintain the respect of law
 abiding citizens.

The grasshopper plague is
 probably the direct result of
 killing all the birds in the
 country. When song and game
 birds roamed at will through
 the fields, insect pests were kept
 down to where they were not
 destructive, but it is different
 today. Hunters obey the game
 laws better today than in former
 years; few of them are
 vandal enough to trespass on
 lands where they have no per-
 mission, but the birds are so
 few that with what hunting
 there is, combined with the
 birds' natural enemies, it seems
 that they are slated for extinc-
 tion and man must begin a
 systematic poison campaign
 against insect enemies that
 must be kept up from year to
 year.

When Jean Seymour, 18-year-old
 member of the graduating class of
 the Norwalk, Conn., high school, was
 voted by her classmates "the laziest
 girl in the class," she laughed as
 heartily as everyone else. When she
 told her father that the joke would
 appear as a permanent record in her
 class yearbook, however, he objected.
 So Jean, "the laziest girl," got per-
 mission from school officials, took a
 razor blade and cut her name from
 all the books. The job took four
 hours.

Wifey—James, how do you like my
 new hat?
 James—Well, my dear, to tell you
 the truth—

Wifey—Stop right there, James. If
 you're going to talk that way about
 it, I don't want to know.

Boggy—You say you can't read or
 write. How did that happen?
 Woggy—Well, you see it was this
 a-way. I never went to school no-
 how only one day, and that was at
 night, and we didn't have no light,
 and the teacher didn't come.

Munhall—It's too bad that Jimmy
 and his girl aren't good enough for
 each other.

Ziegler—What makes you say that?
 Munhall—Oh, I've been talking to
 both families.

Mrs. H. C. Rippy and sister, Miss
 Lola Ruth Stanfield, were in Sham-
 rock Thursday.

W. B. Upham was in Pampa Fri-
 day.

Mrs. O. E. Shamin and son vis-
 ited relatives at Memphis last week.

"THE BETTER HALF"

Is a wife an asset or a liability to
 her husband?

Two persons thought they had dis-
 covered the right answer last week,
 but it was up to the married public
 to decide, for the answers directly
 contradicted each other.

"At least 50% of a man's success
 depends upon his wife," said Dr.
 Robert N. McMurry, Chicago's regional
 head of the Psychological Corpora-
 tions.

"Wives destroy every quality in their
 husbands that does not directly and
 exclusively contribute to their wifely
 prestige," said Cora Jarrett in a book
 of short stories published the same
 day that Dr. McMurry made his
 statement.

While Mrs. Jarrett's book, "I Asked
 No Other Thing," might increase
 the self-satisfaction of bachelors, wives
 could be consoled by the Chicago
 psychologists more factual report.

More than 700 psychologists from
 all parts of the country contributed
 to the survey which proved conclusively,
 according to Dr. McMurry, that the
 "little woman is the better half."

However, the Psychological Corpora-
 tion, a non-profit organization formed
 to assist business men with their
 problems, listed eight traits of a wife
 which definitely steer a man to-
 wards failure.

A man is headed for obscurity, the
 survey claimed, if he has a wife who
 (1) is hostile to him; (2) is a con-
 stant nagger; (3) embarrasses him by
 doing such things as correcting his
 English; (4) enjoys ill health and has
 doctor bills to prove it; (5) enjoys
 spending money—especially on charge
 accounts; (6) continuously humiliates
 him; (7) likes to mother everybody,
 including him; and (8) is determined
 to be the boss.

On the asset side of the ledger the
 survey entered this as a definition:
 "A good wife—an actual partner in
 everything."—Pathfinder.

THIS BUSINESS OF TEACHING

Men and women who are teaching
 school often object to some of the
 standards of living outside of school
 life which are set up for them to
 follow if they expect reelection.

Teachers whisper to each other:
 "My life is my own, and if I do my
 duties at school, why shouldn't my
 after school life be my own to live as
 I choose?"

This is a matter for meditation.
 The teacher knows that Joe's father
 and mother, well thought of citizens,
 have cocktails and noisy parties. The
 Smiths dance, chance, and romance
 along with their high school chil-
 dren. Why does Johnny's and Mary's
 teacher have to be set up as an ideal
 of pulchritude while their parents
 play the game fast and furiously?

Children imitate and idealize their
 teachers, even the bespectacled, hair-
 less and cross pedagogues. They imi-
 tate Prof. Whiffershem's German ac-
 cent. They brush up their hair to
 acquire the cute mannerisms of Miss
 Duff. The teacher is the person who
 pulls the strings for the marionettes
 who surround her seven hours a day
 for five days a week. All children
 do not have perfect home environ-
 ment. All parents are not giving their
 children decent design for living a
 healthy and mentally peaceful life.

A teacher may be likened unto a
 missionary and should be adept at
 teaching and modeling morality. If
 men or women who have the bright
 faces of boys and girls turning to
 them as ideals, who realize their need
 for examples of living, cannot say:
 "My life is not my own to lead. I
 must not send a thought astray"—
 it will be better for them to find
 another profession than that of the
 public school teacher.—The Prairie.

FISHY

While the streamline train, "City
 of Denver," was hitting 80 miles an
 hour, an eagle flew into its path.
 When the train arrived in Chicago,
 a dead trout was found inside the
 smashed headlight. Explanation: the
 eagle had been carrying the fish and
 dropped it at the moment of impact.

BOO!

Calvin Hughes, an Austin dairyman,
 had a flock of black pigs one day.
 Then there was a thunderstorm.
 Next day he discovered that one of
 the pigs had turned white. The ex-
 planation offered was that lightning
 struck near the animal and that it
 had turned white with fright.

Attired in "stripes" instead of
 mortar boards and gowns, 45 convicts
 of Illinois Stateville Prison received
 eighth grade diplomas signed by the
 warden, and after partaking in a
 commencement at which there were
 no exercises, they looked forward to
 a summer vacation—in prison.

Mrs. Ralph Caldwell and children
 have returned to their home at Dal-
 hart after a visit with home folks
 here.

CUPID'S COURIER

To send a letter to a girl living
 in the same town, it cost Ray Miller
 of Bristow, Okla., 39c and then he
 had to deliver it himself. Miller, a
 rural mail carrier, posted the letter
 asking for a date after he had at-
 tached special delivery and registered
 mail stamps. But, at delivery time,
 the city carrier was ill and Miller was
 ordered to deliver the letter.

STOWAWAY

Off San Rafael, Calif., a baby was
 born on the Redwood Empire ferry.
 The captain immediately ran up a
 triangular flag to indicate that there
 was a passenger on board who hadn't
 paid his fare.

Mrs. Ben Ganowng and daughter,
 Osetia Faye, of Huntington Park,
 Calif., are visiting their sister and
 aunt, Mrs. Amos Thacker.

HOT WINDS AND SUN

take their toll in dried and faded
 hair. Let us give you a soft water
 shampoo and set, or a permanent
 designed for summer beauty and
 comfort.

Also facials, manicures, etc.

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

FINE FOOD

cooked by a competent chef
 and efficiently served.
 Eat your next meal with us.

MEADOR CAFE
 "Always Something Good"

LANDSCAPING

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

Bruce Nursery
 Alanreed, Texas
 Trees with a Reputation

BARBER SERVICE

Try Our
XERVAC
 treatment for baldness.
 A modern and scientific
 method.

We use soft water.
ELITE BARBER SHOP

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 OVER PAVED ROADS
 FREE PICNIC GROUND!

LEFT-OVER BRIDES

George Lossing, 68-year-old farmer
 of Fort Rowan, Ontario, advertised
 for a wife and received 100 replies.
 After having picked a spouse, he be-
 gan to sell the names of other de-
 sirable candidates to the highest
 bidders.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble and
 son visited relatives at Dodsosville
 Sunday.

Mrs. Buck Glass and children vis-
 ited relatives at Cordell, Okla., last
 week.

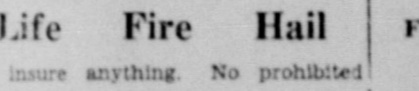
Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Orrill and
 daughter of Perryton visited here
 the first of last week.

J. E. Lynch orders his subscription
 figures moved forward.

INSURANCE
 Life Fire Hail

I insure anything. No prohibited
 list.
 I represent some of the strongest
 companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway
 Reliable Insurance



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

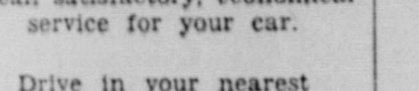
Drive in your nearest
 Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent

INDIVIDUALITY
 and
CHARM

Every woman possesses them. Only, they
 are more noticeable in some than others.
 The reason—the right beauty aids.
 You will find the right beauty aids here.

ERWIN DRUG CO.



Women Turn Confidently to

CHERIE NICHOLAS
 Nationally Known Fashion Authority

CONCERNING styles and fashions, women desire
 only that information which they know is authentic.
 They demand accurate reporting of the new clothing
 trends, with candid portrayals of the described gar-
 ments through truthful illustrations. They seek the
 correct, the latest and finest—but never the bizarre,
 the extreme or sensational. They wish their fashion
 writer to speak of smartness and good taste, of what
 is practical for the average woman, and [a very im-
 portant item] of garments and hats they can find
 in their own local stores and shops.

Small wonder, therefore, that women turn confidently
 to Cherie Nicholas, whose illustrated fashion articles
 appear regularly in this newspaper. Miss Nicholas tells
 what the nation's foremost designers and creators of
 fine styles decree shall be right for the weeks to come.

You will benefit greatly through reading these author-
 itative articles. Tell your friends about them.

HIDDEN BEAUTY

Isaac Kabilov, a Mohammedan of
 Tashkent, Russia, was sentenced to
 prison for 10 years for driving his
 wife mad. He had chained her in a
 barn for three years so other men
 could not look at her beauty.

Fred Haynes visited at Mangum,
 Okla., last week end.

SORE GUMS NOW CURABLE

You won't be ashamed to smile
 again after you use LETO'S PYOR-
 RHEA REMEDY. This preparation
 is used and recommended by leading
 dentists and cannot fail to benefit
 you. Drugists return money if it
 fails. CITY DRUG STORE.

Life — Auto — Casualty

CREED BOGAN Insurance

Fire Hail Tornado
 McLEAN, TEXAS

BAKED FRESH EVERY DAY

Right Here in McLean
 from quality materials
 Bread - Cakes - Pies
 Cookies, etc.

Ask your grocer for
 these fine products.

HOME TOWN BAKERY

Bill Rupe, Prop.

City Food Store

QUALITY—We have it.
 SERVICE—We give it.

SATISFACTION—The above
 items insure you satisfac-
 tion.

VEGETABLES

the most important item
 in your diet these hot sum-
 mer days. Folks, we have
 them. See our nice display
 of tomatoes, ripened on the
 vine, roasting ears, lettuce,
 carrots and other items to
 make your diet complete.
 The prices will be right.

Prices Good Friday and Saturday

ORANGES

California doz. 22c
 nice and juicy

LEMONS

360 Sunkist nice—per doz. 29c

CORN

Field 3 No. 2 cans 25c

FLOUR

SHAWNEE'S BEST

12 15 49c
 24 lb 95c
 48 lb \$1.89

We are authorized to re-
 fund your money if this
 flour is in any way not
 entirely satisfactory.

SPINACH

3 No. 2 cans 25c

PEAS

W. P. 4 cans 25c

TOMATO JUICE

Swift's 3 reg. cans 20c

MILK

Mistletoe made by Borden
 6 small or 3 large tins 19c

NAPKINS

all shades of color
 2 pkgs. for 15c

MORTON'S SALT

"When it rains it pours" —2 for 15c

POST BRAN

reg. pkg. 10c

CORN FLAKES

Miller's 2 for 19c

COMPOUND

4 lb carton 53c

SHORTENING

Pancrust 3 lb 55c
 for fanciest baking

SALAD DRESSING

Morton's quart 25c

GELATINE

Royal all flavors 5c

Quality Meats

There's a difference in the
 quality of meats. We handle
 only the best quality.
CHUCK ROAST
 per lb 15c
RIB ROAST
 per lb 12c
 The beef above quoted is
 cut from the best quality
 meat.
HAMBURGER
 per lb 12c
WEINERS
 per lb 15c
MINCED HAM
 per lb 15c

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 be married, decides to accompany him. Over Warren's objections, he agrees to take her. They go by plane. Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 300 prospectors in the field and that because of the difficulties they are hanging on by a thread. Pat is disturbed when Warren will not disclose what his secret mission is. She visits the prospectors' camp and is depressed to see how discouraged they are. She meets Sam Honeywell, a friend of Poleon's. Moved by the plight of Bill Fornier, a prospector, who, though fatally ill, struggles to hold his claim, Pat decides to help him. Influenced by Luge (Luge is the head of a family of half-breed retainers of the company, about Pat's befriending the prospectors, Warren tries to dissuade her. He tells her that Craig Tarlton, with whom she had once been in love, is now deputy mining inspector for the Resurrection river area.

CHAPTER III—Continued

Poleon was brewing tea over an open fire in front of his tent. Patricia accepted a cup, chattered casually a few moments, then led around to her topic.

"Poleon, I hear that your mining inspector is a man called Craig Tarlton. Do you know him?"

"Ou, ou. We been close friend's long tam, Craig and me."

"I know him too, Poleon. He used to be connected with my father's company."

"My goo'ness, dat so? W'en was dat?"

"Five—no, six years ago. He was one of our geologists, the youngest and most brilliant man on our staff. In fact he headed our Winnipeg department. I met him at one of our house parties when he came down to Chicago; and after that I saw him—once or twice. How long has he been here?"

"Four year, come fall." Patricia shut her eyes in blinding despair. Four years of buried exile, four long years at this Arctic outpost—it meant that the world had beaten him.

She could have sobbed at the contrast between Craig's early genius and his obscurity now. That monumental treasure of his on the Archeozoic rocks of upper Huron—it had led to the discovery of the earliest known forms of life on earth, and he had written it at the age of twenty-three! And that radio "divining rod" which he had perfected while on her father's staff—the patent leases on it had brought in more than a million dollars for Wellington, Parkes & Lovett since the time he contemptuously flung his invention at them and resigned and vanished.

"Poleon, is he around here now? Where does he live?"

Poleon gestured across Resurrection. "He live over dere beyon' de camp. Right now I tink he doctoring Bill Fornier at his tent."

He went on to tell her that Craig had taken Bill Fornier under his special care and was looking out for him. It was Craig who had staked those "fine-dandy" silver claims for Bill, because Bill didn't know much about rocks.

How like Craig, Patricia thought, to mother this stricken prospector! How proud he was on the surface, with the pride of genius; but how warm of heart beneath, especially for the under-dogs.

"Take me over there, Poleon," she asked, reckless of consequences. "I want to—Craig and I were—I'd like to see him again. Won't you?"

"Sure, sure," Poleon agreed. "You being ole frien's, I bet he lak to see you, too."

They floated Poleon's patched canoe, skirted across Resurrection, landed on the north bank, and walked back through the drogue of trees behind the prospectors' camp. Poleon pointed at a large cabin up ahead, nestling in a little hollow and half-hidden by minaret pines.

"Dat's hees cabane dere, Mees Pat."

Patricia stopped. "You needn't go on with me, Poleon," she bade. She wanted to see Craig alone, not knowing what might break between him and her. "Go back to Sam Honeywell's tent and wait for me, won't you, please?"

When Poleon was out of sight, she stepped behind a rock for a dab of powder and a hasty pat at her hair. Then she went on toward the cabin, with slow hesitant footsteps. What would he think of her? And she of him? Most likely, she told herself, this meeting would be awfully flat. There was nothing quite so dead as a dead romance.

The little hollow was bare of timber except at the upper end where the cabin stood. Carpeted with reindeer moss, it was a riot of flower colors. Under the perpetual sun, blue saxifrage and lupine and Arctic poppies had sprung swiftly into blossom, seizing their few short weeks of summer to grow, bloom and seed.

Halfway up the hollow Patricia came to a granite boulder with the words "Arctic Circle" chiseled into it. A little thrill went through her. Suddenly reminded, she glanced at her wrist watch, twelve o'clock, midnight—and the sun shining as goldenly as ever on the poppies and blue saxifrage! A strange region, this Arctic land. "As certain as

day and night" was a common saying throughout the world; but that axiom did not hold in this country. Day and night, those two infallibles, were not infallible here.

Stepping gingerly across the Arctic Circle, she went on to the cabin. No one answered her knock. She rapped again. No answer. The door was open, so she stepped upon the threshold of Craig's home and looked inside.

The cabin was a one-room affair, but big and airy and light. Patricia caught the sweet smell of sawed pine logs, of which the cabin was built, and the rather pleasant odor of much pipe-smoking. In one corner stood a table holding a microscope in glass cage, a delicate scales in another cage, a small assay outfit, an array of chemicals; and on the floor beside the table there was a full box of dynamite.

A wing-broken thrush, with its wing neatly splinted and bandaged, was hopping along the window ledge, pecking at bread crumbs which Craig had put there for it.

But it was Craig's books that struck Patricia's eye. Walls, mantels, shelves and every conceivable niche overflowed with books.

With a strange quivering inside of her she turned to his pipe rack and looked hurriedly at the dozen old meerschaums, searching for the pipe which she had given him that time at God's lake. It was not there.

Through the south window she glimpsed a man coming up the little hollow, a tall rangy figure carrying a satchel like a doctor's. With a gasp she fled for the door. But she was too late—from the woods edge the man looked up and saw her in his doorway.

Intensely mortified that Craig had caught her intruding, she mustered up what courage she could, walked down toward the granite rock, and defiantly waited.

In the weird slant light of the midnight sun Craig Tarlton came on toward her. Often Patricia had fancied meeting him again, but never had she imagined that it would be in so far a land and so strange a place as this poppy hollow in the Arctic.

Beside the boulder that marked the Arctic Circle, Craig confronted her. One long glance at his face, and all Patricia's fear that he was a man defeated went crashing to the ground. No man with those penetrating eyes, with that air of personal might, could possibly be defeated. He was still Craig Tarlton, staid and more mature than when she had known him, but otherwise not greatly changed.

His outdoor life had made him hard and virile; and his face was weathered dark by summer sun and winter blizzard. As usual in the old time, he was bareheaded. The black waves of his hair awoke a storm of memories in Patricia . . . a canoe, moon-silvered water, the night sounds of the wilderness, her fingers caressing those ripples of his hair. The very clothes he wore—were like those he had worn at God's lake. Everything about him brought back poignant recollections of that God's lake idyll.

"How d'you do?" Craig said coldly, as though to a stranger.

Patricia fought down her trembling emotions. "I—I'm sorry I intruded," she stammered. "I was—I wanted a drink of water, and no one answered my knock."

"Or were you 'slumming,' as you were this afternoon in the camp?" Craig asked.

The ease with which he spiked her lie made Patricia angry—at him and at herself. She hated people who could read her, and Craig seemed to be reading her through and through.

"Yes, I was—I was slumming!" she snapped. "I wanted to see whether you'd 'gone native' or not."

"And what did you conclude?"

"I concluded that you hadn't."

"Thanks," Craig said dryly.

She waited for him to say something more. To invite her into his cabin. But he did not. It seemed he did not even care to stay and chat with her, for he kept the satchel in his hand instead of putting it down. There was no warmth or friendliness whatsoever in his attitude; no remembrance at all of those twenty days at God's lake.

As Patricia met his eyes she was suffused with shame, anger and humiliation. How could he stand there and look at her so coldly, as though he and she had never seen each other before? Surely this meeting had brought that hauntingly beautiful interlude back to him. Surely he must be thinking and remembering that he had been her first lover.

She strove to make him talk to her. "I've always wanted to ask you, Craig, why you resigned from our staff so suddenly. I was thunderstruck when I heard about it." She confessed candidly. "I came back from Italy. I wrote you. I apologized for my picking that quarrel of ours; but you were gone, no one knew where."

"I resigned because I didn't like the deal that your father was putting across on those Flin-Flon operating companies, Miss Wellington."

Patricia noticed the "Miss" was rebuking her for using his personal name?

"Yes, I knew about your run-in

with dad, Craig; but why did that keep you from writing to me?"

"I saw no occasion for writing you," he returned bluntly. "You, the haughty heiress, ordered me to forget about God's lake—and I did."

With her girl's pride smarting, Patricia flung back at him, "Well, so did I forget it!" She was seized with an impulse to cut him cold and leave. But she could not force herself to turn away. Instead she made a last despairing bid for a token of warmth from him. "Craig, we don't have to be enemies, do we, because we once were—were friends?" It was on her lips to tell him how bitterly she had regretted that quarrel and how she had hoped for a year afterward; but pride kept her from confessing that. "I've often thought about you, Craig, and tried to find out something about you. What have you been doing since you left Winnipeg that time?"

Mr. Parkes told me something about a metallurgy process which you invented and which made you a great deal of money. You went out west, didn't you?"

Craig answered with a laconic briefness. "Yes, west. Vancouver. That was a zinc-separation process. Yes, the syndicated patent rights brought in about a million and a half, I believe."

Patricia wondered what had become of that million and a half. His cabin showed that he had no money at all now except his meager salary. Why had he flung away a second fortune, to the last cent? What had happened to him out there on the West Coast?

Just then she did not pause over these questions. "By the way, Miss Wellington," he asked her, "why did you give

CHAPTER IV

In the event-filled days that followed, Patricia made up her mind half a dozen times to flee from Dynamite Bay and return home. "Get away from Craig! Three thousand miles away!"—that was what her good sense warned her.

But she found it utterly impossible to tear herself free. The hands of a sick man, Bill Fornier, held her there. The hands of 300 men, those homeless and disorganized prospectors, were reaching out to hold her there. And then, above everything else, Craig . . .

At Bill's tent and in the main camp she met Craig frequently. They had no more quarrels—his curt nod and "how d'you do" gave no opportunity; but every encounter was a bad emotional upset for her. She told herself, and with a good deal of truth, that she hated Craig Tarlton and wished that their paths had never crossed again; yet she contrived to meet him almost daily, and she could no more stop thinking about him than she could stop breathing.

For a few days at first she put her pride in her pocket and made little overtures of friendliness; but Craig ignored them, ignored her. "Why," she asked herself, in tears at his rebuffs, "does he single me out?" Little by little she pieced together the answer to that. He disliked her father intensely; disliked the company; considered her a shallow, "snooty," aristocratic creature who had wasted the most precious years of her life in a butterfly existence.

This opinion of his had so much truth to it that it stung.

In a hazy way she began to understand the story of Craig's four Arctic years. His exile was altogether a voluntary one. In the city country—DeCarie told her this—he could have been freelancing as a high-priced consultant or could have headed the staff of some big mining company. But he wanted nothing of that. Of his own personal fortunes he was entirely careless, with the carelessness of a man who had "made his million"—had indeed made it twice while still in his twenties—and could do handsomely again if he wished. He simply did not wish. A quiet cabin, in his books, the harsh stern Arctic and his eighteen hundred a year—that was his own free choice.

In a way he had turned monk. Certainly he was that toward her. Through all the clash and turmoil of her emotions toward Craig, she fought to be loyal to Warren. Her engagement, her coming marriage, was almost the only rock of surety in her storm-tossed world; and she campaigned strenuously to build up between Warren and herself the confidence and intimacy which had been the secret goal of her Arctic trip. But Warren gave her no chance. He seemed to be blind to her desire or else incapable of giving her the honesty that she asked, for her attempts to break down that sense of strangeness between them were wretched failures.

Poleon came to her tent one morning, much worried.

"Mees Pat, Bill Fornier is going back into de barren to hees claim-block. He's in no condection to make dat long hard canoe treep. It's 200 mile, opstream mile. I've argue' wit' heem, but he won't listen. Mebbe he listen to you."

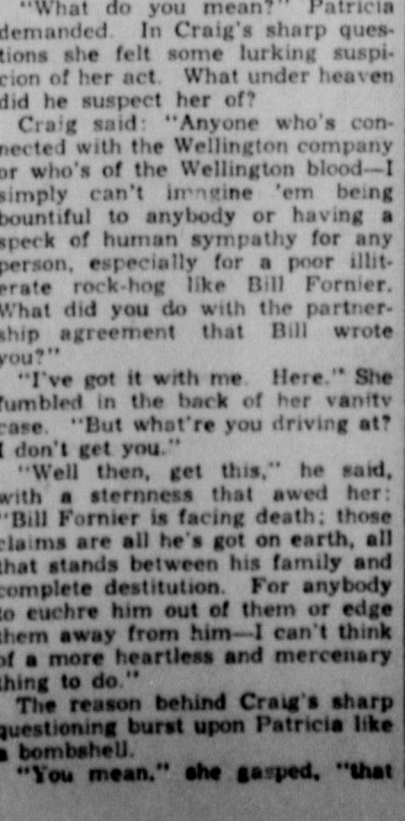
Patricia shook her head. She herself had pleaded with Bill yesterday and had failed to budge him. Bill stubbornly insisted that he simply must get back to his claims and work on them, at least for a couple of months. There were other prospectors near-by to watch after him, he argued; and he would return to the Bay before winter shut down.

"Is he still planning to leave today, Poleon?"

"Du, Jus' as soon as he can baggage op."

"All right. You go over and help him pack. If we can't stop him from going, the next best thing is to see that he gets there in short order!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"How D'you Do?" Craig Said Coldly.

Bill Fornier that \$500 this afternoon?"

"Why—why because I wanted to?"

"Why did you want to?" he insisted.

I—I'm trying to steal those claims of his?"

"I don't know whether you are or not. You may not be. On the other hand, Warren Lovett may have put you up to this job. For Bill's sake I'm taking no chances. If you're on the level, how about tearing up Bill's partnership agreement? Here and now."

Patricia went white in the face with furious anger. She had never been so insulted in all her life.

"Why you, you scurrilous hound!" she stormed at him. "If I were a man, I'd—I'd fight you, I'd hammer you till you—you . . . You're a liar! You're a low-down—low-down—You take back what you said! Say it's a lie! . . . You won't?"

She drew back her hand and gave him a stinging slap on the cheek. "That's what I think of you and your lying suspicions!" She tore Bill Fornier's paper to bits and flung the pieces in his face. "Don't you ever speak to me again! Don't you ever even look at me again. I hate you!"

Patricia ran down the little hollow fairly blinded by her furious tears. She felt that she had never hated any person on earth so violently as she hated Craig Tarlton. It was not this Bill Fornier matter, not Craig's unjust and cruel suspicion about it, that stung the worst. It was his stony coldness. For him God's lake was dead; she was dead. But he wasn't dead for her. This meeting had brought her an aching, almost terrifying resurrection of that God's lake idyll.

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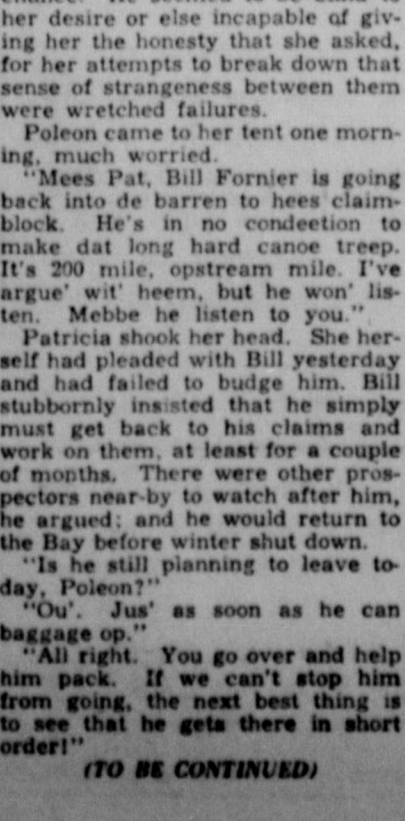
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(TO BE CONTINUED)



"The thought if she hid my clothes I'd have to stay at home!"

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Picking Raspberries.—Red raspberries will keep better if picked early in the morning.

Orange Peel Marmalade.—Take six orange rinds, or four orange, two grapefruit or orange and lemon rinds, cover with water and pinch of soda, cook till tender; drain. Take out white pulp with spoon. Put rinds through chopper, yielding two cups chopped rind, add water to cover, about two cups; add sugar, about two cups; simmer slowly for three hours. Bottle in the usual way.

Apple and Rhubarb Jelly.—Cut apples into quarters. To every pound of apples add one cup of rhubarb juice. Simmer until the apples are soft. Strain through a jelly bag without pressure. To each pint of juice add one pound of sugar. Boil slowly, removing all scum until the juice will jell. Pour into tumblers and seal with paraffin.

Fire Prevention.—To avoid fires keep all cleaning cloths that have been treated with oil in a covered metal container.

Cheese Molds.—Pour 1½ cups milk over 2 cupfuls soft breadcrumbs; add 3 well-beaten eggs, 1 heaped cupful grated cheese, 1 teaspoonful salt, pepper to taste, and 1 tablespoonful melted butter. Pour into buttered molds and bake from 20 to 30 minutes in a moderate oven.

Keeping Peeled Apples.—Peeled apples can be kept white until used by keeping them immersed in water to which a little salt has been added.

Luncheon Dish.—Boil 2 pounds spinach, press out all moisture, and chop fine. Have ready ½ pound cooked macaroni and 2 hard-boiled eggs cut into slices. Well grease a pie dish, put in a

"Quotations"

The body has been divided into blood, cells and organs; the soul has been neglected in the analytical process.—*Dr. Alexis Carrel.*

More homes are wrecked through women worrying about their clothes, pride and the comforts of their husbands than when they are interested in politics.—*Lady Astor.*

With all the friction, jealousy and antagonism rampant in the world, radio offers a wide channel for the mutual improvement of relationships.—*Newton D. Baker.*

Morality, like life itself, is not static; it is dynamic and progressive.—*Sherwood Eddy.*

Too few people are more intent upon living than making a living.—*Dr. Lin Yutang.*

layer of macaroni, sprinkle with grated cheese, and season with pepper and salt. Then put a layer of spinach with sliced eggs on top. Repeat the layers and pour in a little milk. Cover with a thick layer of breadcrumbs with pieces of butter on top. Bake for 10 minutes.

Preserving Broom.—Soaking a broom in boiling salt water every two weeks will help preserve it.

Removing Peach Stains.—Fresh peach stains can be removed from linen with a weak solution of chloride of lime.

Washing White Gloves.—White gloves can be kept white by washing them after each wearing with a soft brush and a pure soap. WNU Service.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Vultus est index animi. (L.) The face is the index of the mind.

Troppo disputare la verita fa errare. (It.) Too much dispute puts truth to flight.

Caecus iter monstrare videt. (L.) A blind man wishes to show the way.

Bavardage. (Fr.) Idle talk; prattle; garrulity.

Macte virtute. (L.) Proceed in virtue.

Patience passe science. (F.) Patience exceeds knowledge.

Rara avis. (L.) A rare bird; a prodigy.

Omne trium perfectum. (L.) Every perfect thing is threefold.

Questo vento non criba la biada. (It.) This wind winnows no corn.

THIRSTY? MAKES 10 BIG GLASSES
KOOLAID
 THE ORIGINAL FLAVOR MIXTURE WITH VITAMIN B-1
 5¢ AT GROCERS

Of Good or Evil
 What a day may bring a day may take away.

It's "Filter-Fine" MOROLINE
 WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 5¢
 SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

CANARY BIRD OWNERS FREE CAGE COVER WITH SING SING BIRD
 DETAILS IN PACKAGE

"FOR EXTRA TENDER BAKED FOODS, I RECOMMEND JEWEL SPECIAL-BLEND SHORTENING!"



LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"The thought if she hid my clothes I'd have to stay at home!"



You've Heard him on the radio...

FLOYD GIBBONS' yarns of adventures in far-off places have thrilled millions. Now he is bringing his newest feature, the Adventure Club, to the readers of this paper. These stories are not of big game hunters in Africa or explorers in the Frozen North—they are yarns about thrilling adventures that have happened to every-day people such as live in this town. Every story is packed with excitement—every one is different. Don't miss a single one of the tales in this new series, and tell your friends about how much you enjoy them.

ANCIENT CUSTOMS

About 1500 A. D. at dinners and banquets bread was baked in round, hard cakes which were used for plates. When dinner was over guests ate their plates for dessert.

Daughter—Daddy, what is your birthstone?
Daddy—I don't recall, but it must be a grindstone.

Izzard—Do women always have the last word?
Izzard—Certainly not. Sometimes a woman is talking to another woman.

Acorns were good till bread was found.—Francis Bacon.

A newspaper advertisement can always be seen by the reader.

Boyd Meador was in Pampa one day last week.

C. G. Nicholson and J. A. Sparks were in Shamrock Thursday.

S. T. Greenwood of Alameda was in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. C. O. Greene visited her parents at Estelline last week.

C. G. Nicholson made a trip to Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White of Pampa visited in McLean Sunday.

J. A. Sparks and C. G. Nicholson were in Pampa on business Monday.

County Attorney Joe Gordon of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

Miss Floy Ann Wynn of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. E. L. Turner of Borger visited in McLean last week.

LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE

INDIVIDUAL WAVE SERVICE AT BETTER PRICES

BEAUTY AND ECONOMY IN WAVING ASSURED

Lost Cost for Popular Priced Waves

Telephone **149**

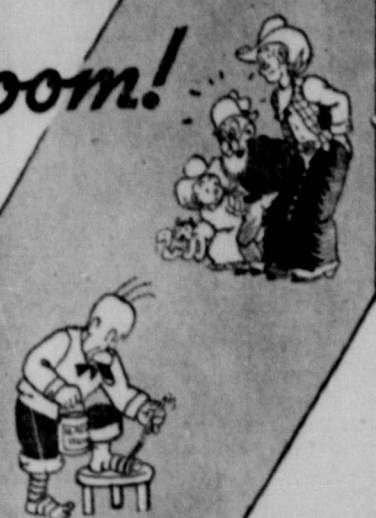
1 block north of P. O.

Goodbye, Mr. Gloom!

... We're a jolly bunch of renegades ... our sole purpose in life is to give Old Man Gloom the gate and usher in Mr. Sunshine by way of a million laughs. Turn to the Funny Page in every issue and let us help dispel those troubles!

● No man can really live by bread alone. Yes, we admit he'll EXIST, but there will be heavy lines of care running down his face, he'll forget how to smile.

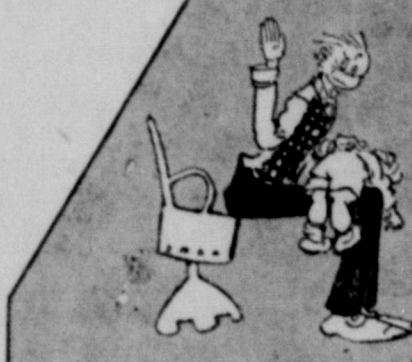
● Verily, we humans need a few hearty guffaws now and then to chase away those wrinkles of care and give our spirits a lift. That's why this newspaper runs a collection of laugh-provoking comic strips on the Funny Page. Amid the depressing news of floods and earthquakes, crime and war, economic troubles and a host of other maladjustments on the face of Mr. World, it's a pleasant relaxation to shut your eyes on the day's bad tidings.



● You can get a joyful lift in spirits from the comics. We invite our readers to take a big swallow of this bottled sunshine. Turn to the Funny Page right now and forget your troubles!



● Our comic characters are a versatile lot, as you'll notice by glancing down the accompanying panel. If you want to chuckle over real troubles, turn to C. M. Payne's strip "S'Matter Pop," and see what a whale of an order he has to keep these boys of his under control . . . Or glance at the adventures of the intellectual Adamson, as drawn by O. Jacobsson.



● Something that will truly draw tears—of laughter—are Gluyas Williams' mischievous but lovable youngsters, Junior and the Baby . . . Then there's "Finney of the Force," by Ted O'Loughlin, as comical and as true-to-life an Irishman as ever flipped a night stick . . . Life out in Cactus Center, as described in S. L. Huntley's "Mescal Ike," has its exciting moments when its rip-roaring citizens are on the loose . . . And when it comes to "The Featherheads," by Osborne, they speak for themselves. In fact, that's the best thing they do!

● Let these bearers of fun whittle your blues down to size. Toss trouble right out the window and get a new lease on life through the comic page—turn to it right now!

- Witt Springer was in Oklahoma City the first of the week.
- Donald McCracken of Kermit was in McLean Friday.
- T. J. Coffey made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.
- W. L. Tinnin of Electra visited his brother, L. S. Tinnin, Friday.
- J. A. and Boyd Meador were in Pampa Monday.
- Mrs. Booth Woods and Mrs. Alvis Woods were in Pampa Saturday.
- Little Miss Doris Nell Wilson visited in Shamrock over the week end.
- Van Webb of Miami was in McLean Monday.
- D. Medley of Lefors was in McLean Monday.
- Miss Madge Landers visited in Amarillo Tuesday.
- T. N. Holloway was in Pampa on business last week.
- A. W. Brewer was in Pampa Monday.
- Lawrence Nicholson was in Pampa the first of the week.
- Sammie Cubine made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.
- Owen and Alton Moore made a trip to Pampa last week.
- E. W. Wharton was in Pampa the first of the week.

DO you sometimes feel oppressed by the seriousness of life . . . the gravity of the events that are transpiring all about you? Well, laugh it off with

IRVIN S. COBB

Famous as a humorist, novelist, dramatist, journalist, magazine writer and radio commentator, Cobb has won a great following throughout America. Now he is coming to this paper with a weekly column of comment on those things that he finds particularly interesting or amusing.

A shrewd interpretation of some important news development, a friendly arrow of wit, a chuckle-provoking observation—truly Cobb at his best. Watch this newspaper for the weekly comments of

IRVIN S. COBB

DRESSED UP
"Have you ever appeared as a witness before?"
"Yes, your honor."
"In what suit?"
"My blue serge."—15th Inf. Sentinel.

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
FRYERS for sale. Penned, free from grasshopper poison. J. P. Reeves farm, 2 miles south McLean. 1p.
PIGS for sale. Sam McClellan, p.
FOR SALE.—Green beans and cucumbers for canning. Mrs. O. J. Jones. 1c.
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
SPECIAL Saturday only—all the root beer you can drink, for 5c. City Drug Store. 1c.
SHOE REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. John Mertel. 1c.
LOST AND FOUND
LOST.—Memo book, somewhere in McLean. Reward if returned to Constable C. G. Nicholson. 1p.
FOUND.—False teeth. Inquire at News office.
WANTED
WANTED.—Someone to put up small hay meadow on shares. Homer Wilson. 1c.

Specials
FRIDAY and SATURDAY

SUGAR
10 lb in cloth bag 50c

LARD
4 lb carton 53c

CORN FLAKES
with bowl 19c
2 for 19c

COFFEE
Puckett's Special per lb 19c

CORN
No. 2 25c
3 for 25c

HOMINY
2 No. 2 15c

SPINACH
3 No. 2 cans 25c

PEACHES
Mission No. 2 16c

TOMATOES
3 No. 2 cans 25c

CATSUP
14 oz. bottle 10c

PEAS
Kuner's 2 No. 2 25c

SALAD DRESSING or Spread, Lewis quart 20c

ROYAL GELATINE
each 5c

MILK
Armour's 6 small or 3 large 20c

PRUNES
gallon 35c

BEANS
ranch style 3 No. 1 cans 25c

CRISCO
3 lb can 64c

TOMATO JUICE
Swift's 3 for 22c

FLY DED
kills flies 20c
pint 35c gal \$1.15

SOAP FLAKES
Ballou 5 lb 35c

OXYDOL
medium size 20c

In the Market

BUTTER
Gate City per lb 29c

BACON
Wilcox sliced per lb 30c

DOG FOOD
Tally-ho 2 for 15c

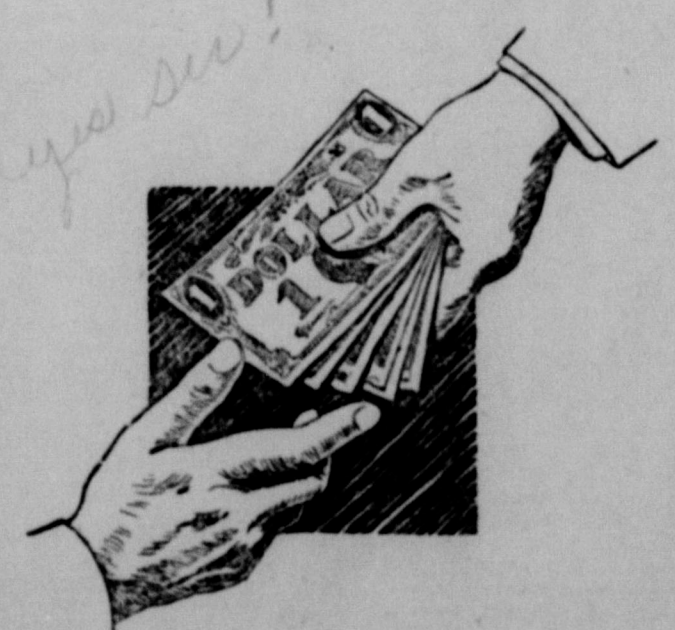
ROAST
per lb 15c

CHEESE
Kraft per lb 19c

We have a complete line of fruit jars and canning materials.

PUCKETT'S GROCERY and MARKET

May we give you six dollars?



NOT in cash, of course. We're speaking of its equivalent. But here is something for you to consider: Every year this newspaper brings you at least three outstanding novels in serial form. Purchased as books each would cost not less than \$2, making a total expenditure of at least \$6 per year. Like yourself, we could find plenty of uses for that \$6. Some member of the family is always in need of a new pair of shoes or some other necessity. But at the same time your requirements for good reading material must be met. By accepting these three novels each year we feel you are treating yourself to real enjoyment, at the same time giving your purse a substantial boost. These novels are a source of constant pride to us. Every year we select them from the season's most outstanding best sellers, offered in serial form by a large newspaper syndicate organization. We'd like to feel that you—as a subscriber—always look forward to reading the coming installment in the next issue. It gives us a great satisfaction to know that here is another reason why our paper is popular in the home. You are invited to begin reading our novels now. These regular brief visits to fictionland will prove a delightful interlude from your work-a-day activities. And it will make us happy to know that you are getting enjoyment from them.