

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, July 8, 1937.

No. 27.

## Landers-Mead Nuptial Rites Spoken Sunday

Nuptial rites were spoken by Rev. A. Cobb, Baptist minister, at 11 a. m. Sunday for Miss Madge Edna Landers and Mr. C. C. Mead. The wedding ceremony was performed in the living room of the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, in the presence of the parents and the bride's attendants. Mrs. Merle Grigsby of Pampa, Mrs. V. B. Reagor of Amarillo, and Mrs. Marie Landers of Miami. Mrs. P. Dickinson was a special guest. Following luncheon at the Landers home, the newlyweds left for a trip to New Mexico and other western states, after which they will be at home in Miami.

The bride is a graduate of the McLean high school and has attended West Texas State Teachers College in Canyon. The groom is a son of Judge and Mrs. J. A. Mead of Miami. He is a graduate of the Miami high school and Kemper Military School (Mo.), and has attended West Texas State Teachers College. He is connected with the Miami Motor Co.

## 1934 SEWING CLUB MEETS

The 1934 Sewing Club met with Mrs. C. E. Anderson Friday, for an all day session with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

Members present included: Mesdames S. W. Rice, C. S. Rice, Callie Haynes, I. D. Shaw, L. S. Tunlin, Wheeler Foster, J. S. Howard, M. D. Bentley, C. M. Carpenter, W. B. Upham and C. E. Anderson. Visitors were: Mesdames A. Standfield, J. H. Sharp, Willie Boyett; and Miss Clara Anderson. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Wheeler Foster.

## GOLFER MAKES HOLE-IN-ONE

For the second time in the history of the local Golf Club, a hole-in-one was made on No. 8 Sunday, June 25, by Tom Price of Pampa.

Mr. Price was playing with Gail Adams of McLean and Harvey Nensel of Amarillo when the lucky shot was made.

Secretary C. S. Rice of the club certified Mr. Price's record for the Associated Press' Hole-in-One Club.

## CITY HALL DECORATED

Former Mayor D. A. Davis gave the interior of the city hall a new coat of paint the first of the week. The ceiling is painted with aluminum and the walls a light cream, adding much to the attractiveness of the building.

Miss Barbara Meeks of Ventura, Calif., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer. She was met in Clarendon by Paul Dowell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippey and Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield were visitors in Pampa Monday. They were accompanied by Ben J. Cahill of Albany.

C. A. Watkins was in Clarendon Saturday. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass of Alanreed.

Misses Geraldine and Lois Bowen visited at Duncan, Okla., last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Riddle and the lady's father, T. N. Holloway, were in Canadian Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charnell Miller of Wheeler visited the lady's brother, Woodrow Wilkerson, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Atwood were in Pampa Friday.

## PLEASE!

Every copy of the McLean News mailed to a wrong address costs us 2c. During the course of a few months this runs into money, and we are requesting our readers to immediately notify us of any change in their address. If you know your address will be changed a week before hand, write us then. It will prevent you from missing a copy and save us 2c for each copy we send to the wrong address. Please!

## FIRST TOURNAMENT SOFT BALL NEARS END

The present round robin tournament of the McLean Soft Ball League will end Wednesday, July 14. The second round will begin the following Monday night, July 18. All players will be released and the teams reorganized and strengthened. The second round should be much better playing, in the opinion of the majority of the players.

On July 15, the local 12 to 15 year-old boys will play a benefit game with the Kellerville scouts, the game to start at 7:30 p. m. The proceeds will be split between the Kellerville scout library fund and the local boys' recreational club.

The second game on this date will be between a local "all star" high school team, and a team of the same calibre from either Pampa or Shamrock. The local chamber of commerce, with the help of the Kellerville scout committee, will collect the money.

For Friday night, July 16, tentative arrangements are being made to match games for "all star" teams picked by the managers from the oil field and McLean, to play teams from either Pampa or Shamrock. Later announcements will be made. The first game will start at 7:30.

Competition is getting keen for the top position as the play-off is nearing completion. Skelly and Smith Office teams were on top at Tuesday's report.

The percentage is as follows:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	%
Skelly	6	5	1	83.3
Smith Office	6	5	1	83.3
Smith Lease	7	5	2	69.6
Magnolia	7	5	2	69.6
City Drug	6	3	3	50.0
Meador Cafe	6	3	3	50.0
Mid-Continent	7	3	4	42.9
Canton	6	2	4	33.3
Texaco	6	1	5	16.7

## FOURTH QUIET HERE

The Fourth was celebrated Monday in McLean by some of the business houses closing for the day and citizens observing the day with fishing trips, family reunions and trips to nearby towns.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Nixon and son and Mrs. W. F. Harrel of Ballinger visited the ladies' father, C. A. Cash, and other relatives here over the week end. Mrs. Nixon and son remained for a longer visit.

C. A. Watkins and grandchildren, Spencer, Dorothy and Frances Sitter, visited their son and uncle, Everett Watkins, at Borger Thursday.

W. K. Wharton of Kermit visited in McLean Friday. He was enroute to join his family who were visiting near Paris.

Mesdames J. W. Kibler, Ella Cubine and D. M. Davis visited in Clarendon Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell were in Clarendon Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Meador and son visited their mother and grandmother, Mrs. J. X. Miller, at Lefors Monday.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway, Mrs. Ruel Smith and Mrs. Porter Smith were in Pampa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Atwood and daughter visited the former's father at Collinsville, Okla., over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Pampa visited here Friday.

Mrs. E. O. Dennis visited in Oklahoma City the first of the week.

Buddle Watkins was in Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. Theima Dishman of Oklahoma City visited in McLean last week.

J. B. Sharp has returned from a visit with relatives at Vernon.

Arlie Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dial of Shamrock were in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sands of Pampa were in McLean last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner were in Pampa the first of the week.

## City Authorizes \$60,000.00 Gas Bond Issue

Action taken by the city council in session last Friday evening authorized the mayor to call an election to vote bonds in the amount of \$60,000 to install a municipal gas plant.

While no definite date for the election has been set, it is understood that the election will be called soon in order that the system may be in operation for the winter season.

It is expected that city property values will have to be raised until the bonds are sold; however, it is thought that the income from the system will more than take care of the cost and operating expense after installation.

## SPRINGERS ENTERTAIN VISITORS AT BRIDGE

On Wednesday evening of last week Mr. and Mrs. Springer entertained at bridge, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Dougherty of San Jose, Calif., who are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams.

High score for the evening went to Mrs. Dougherty and M. H. Lasater. A salad course was served to the following: Messrs. and Mesdames W. P. McDonald, Chas. E. Cooke, M. H. Lasater, Thurman Adkins, Lyman Dougherty and Witt Springer.

## ROOT BEER RECORD

Eight glasses of root beer, or about 2 2/3 of a gallon, was the record made by one boy at the City Drug Store last Saturday, when all you could drink for a nickel was the order. Mr. Springer says that over 490 glasses of the drink was sold in that manner, but most people stopped at two or three glasses.

## 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.

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

W. M. S. Tuesday, 3:30 p. m. Sunbeams Tuesday, 4 p. m. Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8:15 p. m. Laymen's meeting Thursday, 8 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Dooten and sons went to Colorado Sunday. They were accompanied by Miss Ethel Daniels of Reed, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador and son were in Shamrock Thursday. They were accompanied by Mrs. H. R. Trimble.

Mrs. M. Messer and children of Pampa visited the lady's brother, E. J. Windom, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Phillips and daughter, Leta Mae, were in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Andrews of Amarillo visited the former's parents here over the week end.

C. A. Watkins made a trip to Childress Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clifton of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith were visitors in Clarendon Saturday.

Mrs. Oscar Sullivan visited in Oklahoma the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash of Shamrock visited in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and Mrs. Ruel Smith were in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. O. B. Shamin and son are visiting relatives at Tyler this week.

Miss Lasater of Lubbock is visiting her brother, M. H. Lasater.

Bill Moon and family have moved to Pampa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass and son of Alanreed were in town Saturday.

Mrs. John B. Vannoy was in Pampa Thursday.

J. R. Davis was in Pampa last week.

## HARLEY SADLER TO SHOW HERE FRIDAY

Harley's Sadler's Own Company will show in McLean Friday night, with the curtain rising promptly at 8:15 in the big tent.

This organization has been playing in Texas for the past 20 years, and at one time the McLean chamber of commerce invited the company here for a one-week engagement, but was unable to get them. Now they are coming for the one night, and promise a variety of entertainment to please everyone.

A free concert will be given in front of the tent at 7 p. m. by the band, Conway Cruz and his musical Mavericks will make their appearance in a 15 minute orchestral program preceding the rise of the curtain on the comedy-drama, "Rose of the Rio Grande."

High class between acts vaudeville will be given, including the Big State quartet, the Ranger Riders string band, Billy Mack, eccentric dancer; Donald and Myrtle Null, high class entertainers; Sputters himself in person; Denver Crumpler, radio tenor; Tommy Lange, accordionist; and Gloria Sadler, everybody's sweetheart. See announcement in our advertising columns.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS ENJOYS SLUMBER PARTY

Members of the Daughters of Ruth Sunday school class of the First Baptist Church enjoyed a slumber party Wednesday night at the home of their teacher, Miss Eunice Stratton.

A midnight lunch was served and a waffle breakfast was enjoyed next morning.

## HIKER SLUGS DRIVER

Calvin Haaralson of Childress was found unconscious on a side road near Abilene Sunday, where he had been thrown after being slugged by a hitch-hiker he had picked up near Hamlin.

The injured man was rushed to an Abilene hospital, where doctors said he would have died shortly from loss of blood, if he had not been found.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter, Mrs. J. L. Hess and daughters, Misses Margaret and Mary, and son, Paris, left Tuesday morning for a two weeks' vacation in New Mexico and Colorado.

Ben J. Cahill from Albany visited in the H. C. Rippey home over the week end, being a guest of Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield.

The News editor and family are indebted to A. L. Morgan for some of the finest home grown Irish potatoes seen this year.

Mrs. T. J. Coffey and son and niece of Boulder, Colo., visited home folks here last week end.

Leonard Brawley of Palo Duro Canyon visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brawley, over the week end.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway, Mrs. Ruel Smith and Mrs. Porter Smith were in Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. Erian Dorrin of Shreveport, La., is visiting her brothers, Chas. E. and Jack Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harlan of Fargo are visiting relatives here.

Miss Marie Landers of Miami visited her parents here over the Fourth.

E. D. Coffey, publisher of the Lefors News, was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice visited Mrs. Jeannie Chapman at Pampa Thursday.

W. B. Upham made a business trip to Pampa Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom were Shamrock visitors Sunday.

William Henry of Houston is visiting his mother, Mrs. T. W. Henry.

Lenard Howard of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Harry Crawford of Childress was in McLean Sunday.

Paul M. Bruce of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Toll Moore were in Pampa Thursday.

## H. D. CLUB MAKES PLANS FOR ACHIEVEMENT DAY

By Mrs. Luther Petty

Mrs. Barney Fulbright was hostess Friday afternoon to the Home Demonstration Club, instead of Mrs. L. N. Mitchell, as was previously announced. Kitchen improvement and score cards for kitchens were filled out by each one present, instead of a demonstration being given.

The business session was presided over by the president, Mrs. Fulbright, when committees were appointed for Achievement Day, which will be held July 22 in the home of the kitchen demonstrator, Mrs. C. M. Eudey, at 2:30. The public will be invited to inspect Mrs. Eudey's kitchen.

Roll call was answered by naming a kitchen improvement made, being responded to by Mesdames John B. Vannoy, J. H. Wade, A. O. Stafford, R. F. Sanders, Arthur Wilson, C. E. Hunt, W. L. Campbell, C. M. Eudey, L. N. Mitchell, C. O. Goodman, Luther Petty and Barney Fulbright. Refreshments of bottled orangeade and cookies were served.

A pantomime was rendered, "Over the Teacups," by Mesdames Wilson, Mitchell, Goodman and Fulbright.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. L. N. Mitchell at the Fowler Ranch on July 16, when the regular meeting will be called at 10 o'clock. At noon a picnic lunch will be served, and a party afterward. Everyone is invited and urged to come and bring your family and enjoy the afternoon with the club women and their families.

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. S. J. Dyer honored her son, S. J. Jr., with a birthday party Tuesday, July 6.

The following were present: Vester Lee Smith, Naomi Gunn, Velma Mann, Juanita and Naomi Hancock, Norman Trimble, J. L. Hancock, James Finley, J. B. Sharp, Kenneth and Hazel Dyer.

After playing games, the group was served refreshments of punch and cake.

## LIONS SEND REGRETS

Dr. Eoswell, president of Weatherford College, and Banker Cook of the Social Security Board at Austin, sent letters of regret that they could not be present at the Lions ladies' night picnic Tuesday. The gentlemen are former officers of the McLean club and have standing invitations to the annual picnic.

Everett Watkins and family of Borger visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins, and other relatives here Monday. They were accompanied home by Miss Dorothy Sitter.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Brown and family of Higgins visited the lady's parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. A. Cobb, Monday and Tuesday.

C. A. Cash is visiting in the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. R. Phillips, while recuperating from a stroke of paralysis.

Mrs. Lear M. Jones and children of Lubbock are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins, and other relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham visited their daughter, Mrs. Sherman White, at Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Turner and son, Don, of Borger visited friends in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and daughter of Midland spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Frank P. Wilson and family of Gruver visited relatives here last week end.

E. G. Wood was in Shamrock Tuesday.

Johnnie Fulton of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

Scott Johnston was in Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Reeves of Alanreed were in McLean Tuesday.

W. M. Gibson of Alanreed was in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. T. A. Landers visited at Miami and Pampa Tuesday.

## Braswell Speaks; Lions Officers Are Installed

Sam M. Braswell, Clarendon editor and past International director of Lions Clubs, was the principal speaker at the Lions Club ladies' night picnic held on McClellan Creek, at the Noel Ranch Tuesday evening.

Lion Braswell was at his best and predicted that it might be possible that in the near future the United States government will have a member of the President's cabinet whose title will be Secretary of Citizenship, as a tribute to the work of service clubs.

Lion Braswell spoke in a happy vein of the work of the McLean club, having been intimately connected with the progress of the club since its inception over nine years ago.

The newly elected officers were installed by Lion Braswell in a short speech of admonition that was impressive and instructive.

Boss Lion Burton of the Clarendon club also made a short talk.

Retiring President C. B. Batson opened the meeting, and it was closed by the new president, Creed Bogan, who called upon each new officer for a talk.

Fried chicken, cake, ice cream, iced tea, and all the trimmings were furnished by the Meador Cafe, the meal being done full justice to by the Lions and ladies, after a game of soft ball was played by those athletically inclined.

Newly elected officers installed were: President, Creed Bogan; first vice president, E. L. Sitter; second vice president, Thurman Adkins; secretary, T. N. Holloway; Lion tamer, W. E. Bogan; tall twister, W. W. Boyd; directors, C. A. Cryer and Boyd Meador.

## JOHNSON-DYER

Miss Mildred Johnson of Oklahoma City and Mr. Cecil Dyer of McLean were married last Friday in Pampa. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer, and is employed by Smith Bros. Refining Co. After a short wedding trip to New Mexico, they will be at home in the Crabtree apartments.

## SPRINGER AT ASPERMONT

Witt Springer attended the birthday celebration of his uncle, A. W. Springer, at Aspermont Sunday. Mr. Springer was named for his uncle, who was 82 years old Sunday. Six sons of the former Texas Ranger were also present for the celebration.

Miss Patsy Erwin of Wichita Falls visited her grandfather, Rev. W. A. Erwin, last week. Rev. Erwin took her home the first of this week, going by way of Carlsbad Caverns.

Dr. W. L. Campbell has returned from a trip to the Colorado mountains. The doctor says he was never as cold as he was Monday morning, riding horseback over the deep snows.

Dewitt Colebank and family of Lockhart visited the former's brother, Geo. Colebank, and family last week end.

Editor and Mrs. Sam M. Braswell, School Supt. and Mrs. Burton of Clarendon were here for the Lions picnic Tuesday.

Mrs. H. C. Rippey and sister, Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield, were visitors in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks visited her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Regal, and family at Amarillo Friday.

Miss Laura Ruth Glenn of Wheeler visited Mona Cathryn Meier in the Stratton home Sunday.

Miss Pauline Tidwell and sister of Pampa were in McLean the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Lasater visited relatives at Lubbock over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davidson and daughter of Ramsdell were in town Saturday.

Miss Jessie May Lynch of Erick, Okla., visited friends here over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glass and sons of Alanreed were in town Saturday.

News Review of Current Events

C.I.O. STEEL POWER FADES

Thousands Back at Jobs as Companies Maintain Stand . . . Congress Digs In . . . Hitler Warns He'll Act Alone

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK © Western Newspaper Union.

Steel Furnaces Glow Again PLANTS of the independent steel corporations in Pennsylvania and Ohio were once more operating as state troopers kept the peace. Violence among strikers, workers and police dwindled to a handful of hand-to-hand fights in which injuries were comparatively few.

With Gov. George H. Earle having lifted martial law in Johnstown, Pa., it was estimated that nearly half the 15,000 workers of the Bethlehem Steel corporation's great Cambria plant were back on the job.

It was apparent that the real grip of the strike had been broken. Mayor Daniel Shields declared it was all over, but there were still about 250 pickets on hand. The day before the plant re-opened the C. I. O., in a last-minute attempt to save its cause, promised a mass meeting near Johnstown of 50,000 miners who would then aid the steel strikers in keeping the plants closed.

Only about 1,500 showed up, and after listening to speeches by union leaders they dispersed peaceably. Plants of the Republic Steel corporation and Youngstown Sheet & Tube company in Ohio's Mahoning valley, where half of the total numbers of state militiamen were protecting the public peace, again were operating. Steel plants in Chicago were preparing to reopen. Still none of the independent steel corporations had signed contracts with C. I. O. unions. Their refusal to sign had been the sole issue of the strikes.

Der Fuehrer Scores Neutrals

FROM now on," Adolf Hitler told 200,000 Nazis at a party rally in Wurzburg, "we will prefer . . . to take the freedom, independence, honor and security of our nation into our own hands and protect ourselves alone."



Adolf Hitler

Disgusted, Germany withdrew from the non-intervention patrol of Spain, as Italy did likewise. Der Fuehrer warned that the Nazis would take independent action to protect themselves from attacks by the Spanish government. He described how Germany had been condemned for shelling Almeria after a Spanish airplane had bombed the cruiser Deutschland, and how, when the cruiser Leipzig was attacked by a submarine while on patrol duty, the non-intervention committee had done nothing about it.

A remedy suggested by Great Britain and France was that the patrol duty be left entirely to them, with Italian observers on French patrol ships and German observers on British ships to "judge the equitable, impartial working of the system."

Mediation Board Gives Up

THE mediation board of three, named by Secretary of Labor Perkins to sit in Cleveland and attempt to negotiate a settlement in the steel strike, gave up in despair. Its chairman, Charles P. Taft of Cincinnati, and the other two members, Lloyd Garrison, former president of the national labor relations board, and Edward F. McGrady, trouble-shooting assistant of Mme. Perkins, were unable even to persuade Tom Girdler, Eugene Grace and other steel officials to sit around a conference table at which union leaders were present. The board explained its failure, "The only hope of settlement lies in such a meeting."

In criticizing the companies for their stand the board said, "Nothing can be made clearer today than that management and organized labor, when it really represents the wishes of the men, have got to learn how to live together, to reach agreements and to abide by them when made."

Steel officials handed Taft a written resume of their stand, that they would not make any agreement with Lewis' "irresponsible" C. I. O. They admitted that the Wagner act might force them to negotiate with the union, but declared another law provides that no one need make a contract he doesn't want to make.

Governor Davey of Ohio revealed that after the board had given up, Secretary Perkins telephoned to ask him to subpoena steel chiefs to the state capital, Columbus, and "keep them there until they sign an agreement." Meanwhile a state troops would keep the mills closed, Mme. Perkins suggested. Governor Davey refused, saying:

"Secretary Perkins' suggestion would be the exercise of the most autocratic and dictatorial power ever attempted. In private life it would be kidnapping.

"Until the courts have decided that the companies have to sign contracts or agreements I have no right to take anybody and hold him. I have no right to keep plants closed except in case of riot. . . . The troops are in the steel district



Love surmounted the hatred of two political dynasties as Miss Ethel du Pont married Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Jr.

now for the purpose of maintaining law and order; to protect the rights of those who want to go back to work."

Looks Like a Long Summer

CONGRESS will be in session for a long time yet, probably until September 1. That was the consensus of the 240 senators and congressmen who attended President Roosevelt's week-end outing for majority members on Jefferson island in Chesapeake bay.

Although they insisted the meeting was purely social, it was generally accepted that attempts had been made to swing back certain of the New Deal lawmakers who had been getting out of line lately. The result is that a heavy program of legislation desired by the administration will be attempted before the members of congress can leave for home.

The President's court bill—presumably in its original form, although it seems to face certain defeat, either through a vote or through filibustering—headed the list. It was closely followed by government reorganization and wage and hour measures.

Seeks Changes in Wagner Act

SEN. ARTHUR H. VANDENBERG of Michigan proposed three amendments to the national labor relations act designed to broaden the rights of employers under the Wagner act, forbid "sit-down" strikes and other "unfair" union practices, and provide severe penalties for unions which violated contracts with employers. His amendments:

1.—To give employers the same right which only employees now enjoy to appeal to the national labor relations board for an election to determine the representatives of employees.

2.—To require agreements in writing and to permit strikes only after a majority vote of all employees. Any group which broke its contract and did not repair the break after being ordered to do so by the board would be suspended from representation.

3.—Establish a code of practices for labor. This would: Prohibit compulsory political assessments on union members. Require that all union officers, agents and representatives be United States citizens. Forbid union organization by coercion.

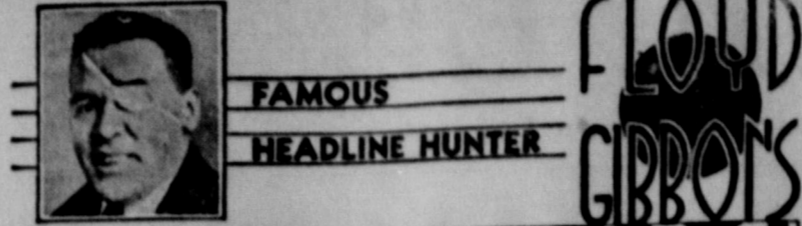
Prohibit damage to property, strikes intended to force any person to violate a contract or federal laws, and violations of "any person's rights in real or personal property."

Montagues and Capulets

WITH all the family blessings save those of a political classification, Miss Ethel du Pont, daughter of Eugene du Pont, and Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Jr., son of the President of the United States, were married at Christ church near Wilmington, Del., in a "simple" wedding attended by a "handful" of about 400 picked guests. Bitter political hatreds of the older generations were buried in the protests that this was "the youngsters' day."

Gedeon Slayer Surrenders

ROBERT IRWIN, New York sculptor once treated for insanity, who killed Veronica Gedeon, beautiful New York model; Mrs. Mary Gedeon, her mother and Frank Byrnes, a boarder in the Gedeon home, on last Easter Sunday, surrendered to police in Chicago. He was flown back to New York City where indictments were being prepared. He prepared to defend himself from the electric chair by a plea of insanity.



FLOUDD GIBBONS ADVENTURERS CLUB

Hell to Everybody "The Jungle Terror" By FLOYD GIBBONS

FRANK RINI of Brooklyn, N. Y., says that all the adventures that ever happened to him came while he was a soldier down in the Canal Zone. Back in 1924, Frank was a corporal in the One Hundred Ninety-Second company, C. A. C., stationed at Fort Sherman. And on January 15 of that same year, he had the experience that frightened him more than anything else he ever faced in his life.

It wasn't the fright alone—it was the sheer horror that went with it. Such a horror as only the dank, steaming, crawling jungle could produce. A party of five soldiers set out from the barracks one Sunday afternoon, and Frank was among them. It was a sort of hunting and exploring trip.

"We were out for anything we could shoot," Frank says, "but our real ambition was to find a primitive tribe of Indians who were said to live in that section of the Canal Zone.

Chopped a Way Through the Jungle.

"We were not allowed to take our rifles. That is against army regulations. But we borrowed a few shotguns and each of us had a bolo to cut our way through the jungle undergrowth. For the first five miles our route lay on a beaten track along the ocean side, but from there on we were in virgin territory. There our bolos came into play and we had to hack our way through brush and growths that were, in spots, almost impassable."

They pushed on through that jungle, but not very far. It was hard work and it took most of the glamor out of the expedition. They grew weary and stopped for a rest. Frank climbed a coconut tree, cut down a half dozen of the nuts and they drank the juice to quench their thirst. Then they decided to call it a day and start back for the fort.

The sun was beginning to sink in the sky now, and it would never do to be caught in the jungle overnight. They began moving fast, but that hot, tropic sun seemed to be moving faster than they were. In order to get out before darkness trapped them they tried a short cut through a low, swampy region that led in almost a straight line to the fort.

Big Snake Coiled About Frank

Frank was a little ahead of the rest of them, for he knew this particular jungle route better than they did. He was keeping his eye open for familiar landmarks and had just spotted one—a peculiarly-shaped mass of ferns on the bank of a small creek. He had just leaped across the creek when something hit him.

A soft, wriggling mass settled down over his shoulders. And Frank looked up and almost fainted when he saw the sinuous form of a huge snake coiling itself around him.

Frank has seen snakes like that in the movies since, but those reptiles didn't act like his did. The snakes in the picture wrapped themselves completely around an animal, but Frank's snake kept his tail coiled around the limb of a tree while he encircled Frank with the



The Huge Snake Coiled Itself Around Him.

rest of his body. The natives told him afterward that in that way they could squeeze a lot harder, since the limb afforded them a good fulcrum. But all that Frank found out afterward. At the time it happened he wasn't thinking about movie snakes, or fulcrums, or anything else but the huge reptile that was wrapping itself around him.

"It wasn't the squeezing it was giving me so much as the sheer horror of having that huge, slimy thing so close to me," he says. "Even before the squeezing began I was practically stiff with fright and ready to pass out from revulsion. Everything went black for a moment. When the blackness passed, my hands had instinctively dropped the bolo I was carrying and clasped themselves around the reptile. The snake was so repulsive that I had to shut my eyes, but I struggled fiercely as it began to tighten its coils.

The Reptile Bit Him, Too.

"I felt something hot pierce my arm and knew that the head of the reptile had fastened itself on me. A boa constrictor can bite quite painfully as well as squeeze. I never knew it before, but I learned it then. With that bite I lost all my reason. I began struggling like a madman, and suddenly I found my voice and started to yell."

Meanwhile, the reptile had kept its hold on Frank and slowly but surely was squeezing every bit of breath out of his body. He didn't yell more than once or twice before the snake had flattened his lungs so that yelling was impossible. "I was considered a pretty strong man about camp," he says, "but this snake was just too much for anything on two feet.

"I was about all in when I saw the first of my comrades break through the jungle foliage and come toward me at a dead run. After that I remember only dimly what took place. I remember them hacking at that snake with their bolos and even shooting at it, but still it wouldn't let go. It hung on until they had literally cut it to pieces. Finally it gave its last quiver and they untangled me from its folds. But by that time I was out cold, and they had to work over me for more than an hour before I was conscious of anything or anybody."

Even when they did bring him to, Frank could hardly walk. And only part of that was due to the squeezing he had taken from that monster reptile. The rest of it was just plain weakness from the shock of his hideous experience.

The boys measured that snake before they left the spot, and it was nineteen feet long and almost four inches in diameter. They told Frank around camp that a reptile of that breed and size was quite capable of killing a horse, and Frank isn't at all unwilling to believe them.

"My whole body was sore for more than two weeks, just from the little dose I got," he says, "and I don't think a horse would have felt much better after the same sort of treatment."

Names of Things We Eat

The names of the things we eat have curious derivations. The humble vegetable, parsley, for instance, traveled from Greek to Latin, from Latin to Saxon, and from thence to its present form. It actually has the same origin as the name Peter (a rock), for it grew among the rocks of ancient Rome. Potato is from the Spanish patata, which, in turn, says Pearson's London Weekly Magazine, came from the Haytian batata, a sweet-tasting type of yam. The word sweet goes back to the Sanscrit svad—to taste; and sugar has also come to us from the same ancient language, via Per-

Eye Infections

The form of eye infection most frequently encountered is known as conjunctivitis. This is an inflammation of the conjunctiva, the covering which lines the eyelids and runs onto the eyeball. This type of infection is caused by micro-organisms. Another infection set up by germs is known as pink eye. Germ-born infections are transmitted by the hands, soiled towels, or otherwise.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

The New NRA Bill.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF. — They do say the new NRA bill, as drawn by the Gallagher and Shean of the administration, Messrs. Corcoran and Cohen, is more sweeping than was the original NRA.

Even Gen. Hugh Johnson, once as conversational as Mrs. Astor's parrot, but lately exiled amid the ungenial silences, crawls out from under a log in the woods with lichens in his hair, but the lower jaw still working smoothly in the socket, to tell how drastic a thing it is.

Critics assert this legislation will cover business like a wet blanket over a sick pup, and point out that the number of sick pups benefited by being tucked under wet blankets is quite small. However, these fussy persons belong to the opposition and don't count. Anyhow, they didn't count much at the last election except in Maine, Vermont and one backward precinct in the Ozark mountains.

Friendly French Visitors.

IT SEEMS we were cruelly wrong in ascribing mercenary motives to those French financiers who've been dropping in on us lately. They came only to establish more cordial relations. Of course, there's a new French bond issue to be floated, but these visits were purely friendly and altruistic.

Still and all, I can't help thinking of Mr. Pincus, who invaded the east side to invite his old neighbor, Mr. Ginsburg, whom he hadn't seen in years, to be a guest at Mrs. Pincus' birthday party.

He gave full directions for traveling uptown, then added:

"Were we lif now it's von of dose swell walk-up flats. So mit your right elbow you gif a little poosh on the thoid button in the doorjam downstairs and the lock goes glick-glick und in you come. You go up two floors und den, mit your other elbow, you gif one more little poosh on the foist door to the left und walk in—und vill mommer be surprised!"

"Vait," exclaimed Mr. Ginsburg. "I could get to that Bronx. I got brains, ain't it? But also I got fingers and thumbs. Vot is de poosh-mit-elbows stuff?"

Murmured Mr. Pincus gently: "Surely you wouldn't come empty-handed!"

Visiting Ancient Ranchos.

UNDER the guidance of Leo Carillo, that most native of all native sons, I've been visiting such of the ancient ranchos as remain practically what they were before the Gringos came to southern California. You almost expect to find Ramona weaving in a crumbly patio.

What's more, every one of these lovely places is lived on by one of Leo's cousins. He has more kinsfolk than a microbe. They say the early Carillos were pure Spanish, but I insist there must have been a strong strain of Belgian hare in the stock. When it came to progeny, the strain was to the Pacific coast what the Potomac shad has been to the eastern seaboard. It's more than a family—it's a species.

And a mighty noble breed it is—producing even yet the fragrant essence of a time that elsewhere has vanished and a day when hospitality still ruled and a naturally kindly people had time to be mannerly and the instinct to be both simple and grandly courteous at once.

Privileges of Nazidom.

THE German commoner may be shy on the food rations and have some awkward moments unless he conforms to the new Nazi religion. But he enjoys complete freedom of the press—or rather, complete freedom from the press. And lately another precious privilege has been accorded him.

He may fight duels. Heretofore, this inestimable boon was exclusively reserved for the highborn. But now he may go forth and carve and be carved until the field of honor looks like somebody had been cleaning fish.

This increase in his blessings makes me recall a tale that Charley Russell, the cowboy artist, used to tell:

"The boys were fixing to hang a horse thief," Charley said. "He only weighed about ninety pounds, but for his heft he was the champion horse thief of Montana. The rope was swung from the roof of a barn. Then they balanced a long board out of the loft window, and the condemned was out at the far end of it, ready for the drop, when a stranger busted in.

"Everybody thought he craved to pray, but that unknown humanitarian had a better notion than that. In less'n a minute he came inching out on that plank and there wasn't a dry eye in the crowd as he edged up behind the poor trembling wretch and slipped an anvil in the seat of his pants."

IRVIN S. COBB. ©-WNU Service.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

- 1. How tall must a man be to be considered a giant? 2. Which heavenly body is brightest, the sun or the North star? 3. How fast does electricity travel in a wire? 4. Are the Hawaiian Islands a possession of the United States? 5. How deep is the deepest well ever drilled in this country? 6. Are the tears you see shed in the movies real? 7. How much worn currency is destroyed by the United States daily? 8. What is the largest bear found in America and what is its weight? 9. What is the greatest height reached in the air, and the greatest depth in the sea ever attained by man? 10. What kind of bees are Hybla bees referred to in poetry?

Answers

- 1. No definite height is set. Barnum, at one time, specified that no one less than 7 feet 2 inches tall should be engaged for exhibition as a giant. 2. The North star is brighter than the sun, the former giving forth about 525 times as much light as our own sun. 3. According to the modern theory, the velocity of electricity in a wire is the same as that of light—186,234 miles per second. 4. The Hawaiian Islands are not a possession of the United States—they have the status of a Territory and are an integral part of the United States. 5. The deepest oil well ever drilled in this country is located at Bakersfield, Calif., and is 10,448 feet deep. 6. The tears you see the actors and actresses shed in the movies aren't real tears. They are drops of glycerin. 7. Uncle Sam destroys from three to four tons of old worn and soiled currency every day. 8. The brown bear is the largest American bear, some reaching 1,600 pounds. 9. In 1932 man reached the greatest height in the air and the greatest depth beneath the surface of the sea ever attained—Piccard in his balloon went up to 53,672 feet and Beebe descended in the Atlantic to a depth of 2,300 feet in his "Bathysphere." 10. This reference is to super-bees. Hybla honey was considered the most delicious.

Coolidge Greetings

A reunion of Amherst graduates was to be held in Madrid, Spain, and Calvin Coolidge was invited to cable a message from his home in Northampton, Mass.

Alumni from all over Europe attended the dinner and waited with keen anticipation the reading of the ex-President's cablegram. Finally the toastmaster arose and announced that Mr. Coolidge's message would be read. There was a prolonged period of applause after which the long-awaited cable was read. It was this:

"Greetings, Calvin Coolidge."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

666 checks MALARIA in three days COLD SWEEETS first day LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, ROSE DROPS, Nasache, 30 minutes. Try "Rub-My-Thum"—World's Best Liniment

True Power Real power is the power one has over oneself.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE Cap-Bush Applicator JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

KILL ALL FLIES Daisy Fly Killer

WNU-T 27-37

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be sagging backache, prominent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or infrequent urination. There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people in every country over. Ask your pharmacist!

DOAN'S PILLS



# Fun for the Whole Family

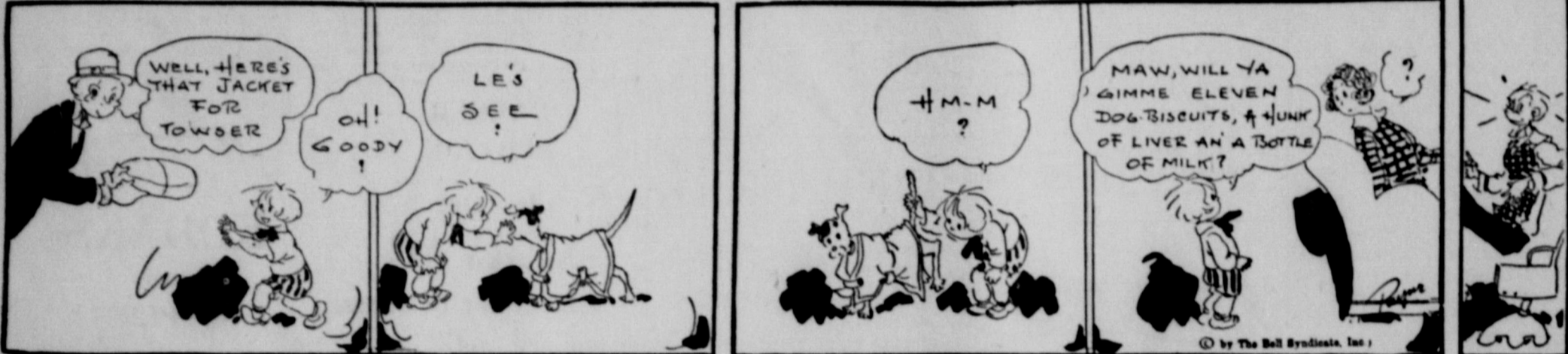
## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne  
© Walter Thompson Title



## S'MATTER POP—Gotta Change Towser's Lines

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



## BRONC PEELER — Follow Me

By FRED HARMAN



## The Curse of Progress



## Strange Actions

A little girl sitting in church watching a wedding, suddenly exclaimed: "Mummy, has the lady changed her mind?" "What do you mean?" the mother asked. "Why," replied the child, "she went up the aisle with one man and came back with another."—Atlanta Constitution.

## Two Theories

"How do you account for Bliggins' nervousness?" "I don't know which theory to select. Those who like him say that his dyspepsia gives him a bad disposition and those who don't say that his bad disposition gives him dyspepsia."

## Estimate of Worth

The young dandy was about to make a start in business. "I suppose," he drawled, "you will pay me what I'm worth." "Better than that," said the head of the firm, "we will even give you a small salary."

## OFF SCHEDULE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## Colorful Flower Heirloom Afghan

A merry-go-round of color, that's what this lacy afghan suggests, when crocheted square by square from every colorful scrap of yarn your work basket will yield. And won't it be economical—this "heirloom" afghan, which combines deep shades, pastel shades with the same background



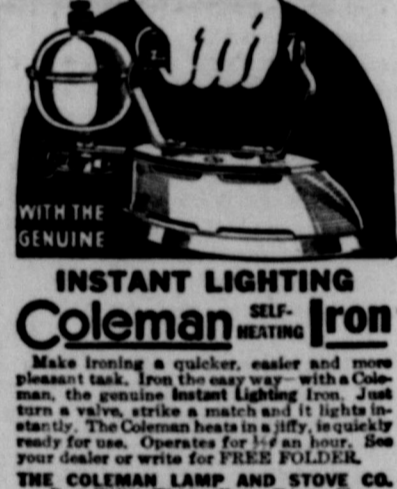
Pattern 5830.

color, that of the leaves. You'll love this all-over flowered "throw," the 3 1/2 inch squares of which are easy to join. In pattern 5830 you will find directions for making the afghan and a pillow; an illustration of it and of the stitches used; material requirements, and color suggestions. 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 and address and pattern number plainly.

## A Hard Job

A person has to be a contortionist to get along these days. First of all, he's got to keep his back to the wall, and his ear to the ground. He's expected to put his shoulder to the wheel, his nose to the grindstone, keep a level head and both feet on the earth. And, at the same time look for the silver lining with his head in the clouds.—Ohio Farmer.

## IRON the EASY WAY



WITH THE GENUINE  
**INSTANT LIGHTING**  
**Coleman SELF-HEATING IRON**  
Make ironing a quicker, easier and more pleasant task. Iron the easy way—with a Coleman, the genuine Instant Lighting Iron. Just turn a valve, strike a match and it lights instantly. The Coleman heats in a jiffy, is quickly ready for use. Operates for 1 1/2 hours. See your dealer or write for FREE FOLDER.  
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Opinions Equal  
In a land of equality, fewer opinions have to be concealed.

## Young-Looking Skin at 35—Now a Reality For Women!

THOUSANDS of women now keep the allure of youthful, dewy-fresh skin at 35—38—40 and even after! Now a modern skin cream acts to free the skin of the age-film of semi-visible darkening particles ordinary creams cannot remove. Often only 5 nights enough to bring out divine new freshness—youthful rose-petal clearness, and to eliminate only surface pimples, blackheads, freckles. Ask for Golden Peacock Bleach Cream today at any drug or department store... or send 50c to Golden Peacock Inc., Dept. K-315, Paris, Tenn.

What I Do  
Not what I have, but what I do is my Kingdom.



Cuts Deep  
A sharp tongue severs a good many friendships.

It's **Filter-Fine** MOROLINE at 5c  
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER  
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

AGENTS  
Agents—All guaranteed home possessions, 5¢ profit. Best Products Co., Dallas, Texas

# RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery.  
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Levelt, thirty-three, junior partner of the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Incorporated Mines of Chicago, is in questionable transactions, make a secret coup in the Canadian province of Resurrection river, which is an inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which is a beautiful daughter of crusty Wellington, who is engaged to marry her. Patricia, high society girl, decides to accompany him. Over her objections, he agrees to take her to go by plane. Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 300 prospectors in the area and that because of the difficulties, she is hanging on by a thread. Pat is told when Warren will not disclose the secret mission is. She visits the prospector's camp and is depressed to see that a friend of Poleon's. Moved by the thought of Poleon's, a prospector, though fatally ill, struggles to hold on. Pat decides to help him. In the meantime, Lope Chiwaughimi, head of a band of half-breed retainers of the company, about Pat's befriending the prospector, Warren tries to dissuade her. He tells her that Craig Tarilton, with whom she has been in love, is now deputy minister for the Resurrection river. A brilliant geologist, he had resigned from his father's company because of its devious methods. Later she meets Craig, but he is cold, inferring that she is merely feigning interest in the prospect.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

She sent Poleon across the river, and started down the landwash toward Warren's tent. Never a person to do anything by halves, she had made a thorough job of helping Bill Fornier, in the past two weeks. Partly she wanted to shame Craig for those cruel suspicions, but mostly her help sprang straight from pity. Bill had touched her sympathy and tenderness—qualities long latent in her and very little used. Everything that she could do to make his last months a little more sunlit, she had done. She had given him money to send to his wife and little girls over near Norman, and that made Bill enormously happy. At the Hudson's Bay store she had bought him a fine outfit: food, new clothes, medicine, tobacco, everything. And the partnership agreements which Bill kept writing out and giving her—she had wretchedly put them into envelopes and sent them to Craig, via Poleon.

She found Warren at DeCarie's tent, going over a mass of reconnaissance charts with the geologist. "Warren," she requested, "I'd like to have one of the planes for a few hours today." "May I ask why, dear?" "I want to fly Bill Fornier back to his claims. And also I'd like to see the barrens." Warren studied a moment. "I wish I could believe that this will be the end of your, uh, charity work with that prospector, Patricia."

"It probably will be," Patricia answered, nettled at Warren's total lack of pity for a helpless stricken man. "The chances are that Bill won't come back to the Bay alive." "Very well," Warren gave in reluctantly. "Pilot Odron can take you." Patricia thanked him and hurried out to find "Bing" Odron. Within an hour Poleon and Bill came padding across Resurrection, with Bill's outfit, to the waiting plane. Odron taxied out upon the bay, took off, circled for altitude, and lined away up river.

At Bill's claims, 200 miles from the Bay, they landed on a small lake, put Bill off, helped him set up camp, instructed a neighboring prospector to visit him once a day, and then started back for Resurrection mouth. On that return trip a scheme took shape in Patricia's mind. In a small way Bill Fornier's plight had given her a bit of insight into the hardships of the other prospectors. She had caught a glimpse, if only a pinhole glimpse, of how the other half of the world lived. For the first time in her life she had come face to face with hard work, sickness, privation, mute suffering; and these things had begun to take on reality.

Poleon had said that when they could no longer bear the loneliness back at their claims, they came in to Dynamite Bay to recuperate. But, she asked now, what under heaven did the Bay offer them when they did come in? A bleak tent, a sleeping poke on the ground, and, in winter, ice and snow and cold. Their visits did not really hearten or refresh them. Sam Honeywell had once told her: "Miss Pat, I ain't had a decent shave in three years, or a real Saturday-night hog-scalding since I for-got when. Every day in the year, I've got to cook my own grub, build my own fires, and do all my camp chores, on top of a heavy day's work at my claims. Mud, ice, snow, cold and work—that's our round. If I could just crawl into some warm clean place and lay there for a spell, with nothing under the sun to worry me, I could hitch up to the old belt ag'in and go back to them durned hills and rip the silver gizzards out of 'em!" Patricia understood this longing for a "warm clean place," and "nothing to worry about." These prospectors were hopeless men; that was their chief trouble. They had no home, or at least ought to have a home, or at least a passable substitute for one. When they came into the Bay they ought to have warm housing, a place to shave and bathe, a release from

the tyrannical frying-pan and teakettle, and a real chance to relax. The moment she got back from the plane trip she began scheming how to provide this home and "warm clean place" for those men. It was a hard job, for she had never done one practical thing in her life; but she stuck with her problem till she worked out what she considered a fine solution.

Over there in the trees behind the camp she would build a log chateau big enough to accommodate 60 or 70 men, the average number at the Bay at any one time. The place would be a rough sort of home, club and hotel all rolled into one and run by the men themselves. They would live there, during their visits, and do away entirely with their miserable tents. The principal feature of the chateau would be its main room, or large central hall, where by day the men could lounge, hobnob, play games and swap their tall yarns, and where at night they could spread out their pokes. Sleeping on a floor, on a clean floor in a warm house, would be luxury in comparison with what they were used to.

The house would also have an entrance-way for snowshoes, rifles, and other gear, a room for bathing and shaving, and a kitchen where the cooking would be done for the whole outfit. With everybody chipping in for food and taking his turn at the work, the arrangement would be infinitely easier and cheaper than their present every-dog-for-himself method. At Poleon's tent one evening she confided her plan to Poleon and Sam Honeywell. With his usual buoyant optimism Poleon declared it a "fendy" idea. Sam Honeywell, however, shook his head dubiously. "Your idee's got hoss sense to't, all right," he said. "But see here, Miss Pat, most of us rock-hogs are figuring on getting back to the fur path this winter. We got to. We're broke. It'll be a God's miracle if

Vaguely she felt that she was getting caught and dragged into the human current at Dynamite Bay—dragged deeper and deeper all the time. "I can't go for two or three weeks yet, Warren," she answered. Warren motioned across Resurrection at the drogue of trees, where axes were ringing lustily and the first tier of logs was being heaved into place for the big barracks-like structure. "You're staying here on account of that, Patricia," he accused. "I was rather stunned this afternoon when I found out what you're planning to do over there. Whatever put so preposterous a notion into your head? And why did you keep it a secret from me?"

"You never tell me anything about your business," Patricia retorted, "so why should I tell you about mine? And what's 'preposterous' about this 'notion'?" "Many things, dear. You're wasting time, money and expectations on a project that's doomed to fail. By the middle of November there won't be three dozen prospectors in this whole field." "I don't believe it! They're not ordinary prospectors. They're northern men, and they can stand a lot if only they have an occasional let-down."

Warren flicked a sand rose with his cane. "Dear, I've had a world more experience with prospectors and mining camps than you, and you ought to take my advice. Even if these men were sure to stay and your project was sure to work, I'd still have to object to it." "But why?" "Well, uh," he evaded shifflily, "you're getting yourself into a bad jam here, Patricia. You don't realize it, but I do. You're getting yourself all tangled up. You ought to drop this project of yours at once." "Drop it—with the building already going up and the supplies on the way here from Edmonton? Why, that'd make me look like a fool!" "I'll take the blame on myself." "I won't stop!" "You must."

"No!" In silence they walked on down the landwash. At the boulder where they usually turned during their evening stroll, Warren stopped and confronted her. "Patricia, in the matter of that Fornier prospector, I let you have your own way; but in this matter"—he spoke very firmly, the firmest he had ever spoken to her—"you really must listen to me. I can't allow you to carry your plan any farther." "I think I'm doing right," Patricia argued stubbornly. "Unless you show me I'm doing wrong, I won't stop, and that's that!" "You'll have to."

"No!" That was the end of their clash—Patricia's flat and final "I won't." Warren dropped the subject. Without another word about it he walked back to her tent with her, chatted casually a few minutes, kissed her good-night, and left. For a long time after she went to bed that evening, Patricia lay awake, thinking the incident over. Why was Warren so dead-set against her helping those men? It troubled her badly to realize that she had openly defied Warren in a very important matter. After all, he was going to be her husband; he loved her; he never made requests without good cause. Maybe she oughtn't to defy him even if she was wholly right in the argument. As his fiancée she owed him loyalty; ought to side with him instead of against him. Warren Lovett—her husband. . . . For hours that night she tossed sleeplessly on her cot, brooding about that imminent marriage. When she finally did drop off to sleep she dreamed about it, dreamed of the ceremony itself. . . . She was in a church, walking with slow unwilling steps down the aisle toward the flower-banked altar. The man who waited for her there was Warren. But when she reached him, the picture blurred, changed. The man who gathered her into his arms and took her away on a long nebulous journey, away from home and parents and the old life, was not Warren but Craig Tarilton. . . .

In spite of Warren's objection and her own doubts about the community house, she drove the work on to completion. For once she had an enterprise that was all hers, and in it she found refuge from her harassing troubles. The help which she had given Bill Fornier had brought her a satisfaction of a sort that she had not experienced before; and she felt that during the coming winter, when she was back home in Chicago, she would think about those 300 men and the comfortable big lodge she had built for them, and would be the happier for it. And she believed, too, that Craig, who had befriended those men in so many ways, would applaud her work and change his opinion about her. Though she would not admit it to herself, the desire to win respect from him was one of the biggest motives behind her enterprise. During the last days of July the

dark had started coming back again—at first a mere spell at twilight, then a brief one-hour night in early August, then a swiftly increasing period. When she first had come to the Arctic, the never-ending day had been a delightful curiosity, but very speedily the perpetual beating sun got on her nerves, and she longed for the soft velvety blackness of a mid-West night. Now the coming of the dark was like the return of a welcome friend.

On the day when the supplies arrived from Edmonton and were being toted into the nearly finished building, Craig Tarilton and an Indian came past the place on their way down to the river. Near the main entrance of the big lodge, Craig paused to glance over the confusion of goods, carpenter debris and hustling men.

Busily checking crates and bales at the doorway, Patricia failed to see him at first; but when she did look up and meet his eyes, she flushed violently and dropped her pencil. Craig nodded a cool greeting. Patricia answered, trying to make her nod as curt as his.

When a minute had passed and he did not speak, she herself made an overture. "We're planning to have our housewarming tomorrow night, Craig, and I hope you can be in on it," she said. "The men would want you to come, I know."

"Sorry," Craig refused. "I can't be at the Bay tomorrow night." His sharp eyes roved over the litter of goods, over the rambling lodge, and came back to her. "What stumps me about this whole business, Miss Wellington, is this—why did Warren ever allow you to take it up? I can't understand that."

"He didn't allow me. It was my own idea. In fact he ordered me to—to—I mean—"

"He ordered you to stop," Craig completed her slip. "Hmhmhm! So that's the lay of the land. I'm not exactly surprised. I've been thinking that he's kept you all in the dark."

"About what?" Patricia demanded. "I believe you'd better ask Warren. You ought to be on good enough terms with your fiance for that. So this was your own idea. Hmhmhm! I suppose you're getting a real kick out of it."

"A kick out of what?" "Why, out of taking up a new game and giving it a whirl. The humanitarian game. Being Lady Bountiful to 300 men instead of merely one, Bill Fornier. I'm wondering how long it'll take you to get tired of this new toy and junk it for something else."

Patricia's hope for a kindly word and a little friendship from Craig went crashing. His remarks made her furious. There was a small element of truth in his "Lady Bountiful" charge, and this infuriated her all the more. Once again she lost her temper completely. "You—you're horrid!" she stormed, stamping her small boot. "You wouldn't say a kind word if it killed you! Who's taking up the humanitarian game and giving it a whirl? Who'll get tired and throw it over? Why didn't you yourself do this job for these men? You just sat up there in your cabin and did nothing; and then when I pitch in and do it, all you can do is look at my work, and 'humph' and make sarcastic remarks. Get away from here! This is my place! Get away and don't come back! I hate you!"

Craig regarded her calmly for several moments. "You're still a tiger kitten, I see," he commented. "Well, we won't quarrel. Good luck to you and this rock-hog den that you've built. Lord knows these poor fellows need a break. I hope this idea of yours does work and does hold 'em here. I've been able to hold 'em so far, but now I'll be gone."

He stooped, took up his pack, and went on down to the river edge, where the Indian had slid a motor-canoë to water. As Patricia watched him those words of his, "Now I'll be gone," sent a fear shooting through and through her. What did he mean by that?

A few moments later Poleon came panting along with a 500-pound cooking range on his broad shoulders. He set the burden down and mopped his forehead. "My goo'ness, Mees Pat, dis ain't no kin' of wedder for heavy portaging, hein?"

Patricia's eyes were on the motor-canoë, which had angled out upon Resurrection and was chugging up stream, toward those misty hills and the illimitable barrens on beyond.

"Poleon! Where's he going? He said he wouldn't be here tomorrow night."

"My goo'ness, Craig'll not be back to de Bay for many many night, Mees Pat. He'll be gone for 't'ree, mebbe four, moon. He's starting out to make a long field treep, inspecting all de claim in de Resurrection headwater. I don't tink he get back here till Christmas." The news struck Patricia like a club blow. Dynamite Bay seemed all at once empty and forsaken. She suddenly realized the stark undeniable truth that she had stayed on and on there largely because of Craig. And now he was gone. (TO BE CONTINUED)

## Smart and Comfortable



You can stay on the cool side this summer and still bask in the sunshine of flattery if you'll look to Sew-Your-Own for your inspiration. Witness today's trio of smart fashions: do they not fairly take you by the hand?

**For Sheer Comfort**  
The model portraying the cool poise of a well groomed cosmopolitan, above center, can be yours, Milady, with very little tadoo: Choose a beautiful dark ground sheer for this stylish frock.

**Personal Item No. 1.**  
This cleverly designed slip is, in a way, like the lovely flower born to blush unseen for it knows its place and keeps it. Because of superb styling, this slip offers new chic to the meticulous woman. It has a wide shadow proof panel, and smooth fashionable lines that make for a well turned appearance. This is indeed a pattern that bears repetition—anything from lingerie crepe to satin will do well for your several versions.

**Sweet 'n' Tart.**  
As wholesome and becoming as her sultan, is this exciting new dress for Miss Junior Deb or her kid sis. It is young enough to please its youthful client, and pretty enough to satisfy the most fastidious mother. Noteworthy is the button-all-the-way front. This means easy laundering, and gives Miss In-Bee-Teen the swing she wants. Seersucker, pique, linen, and percale are the materials to choose from for this one.

**The Patterns.**  
Pattern 1946 comes in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39 inch material plus 1 yard of ribbon for shoulder straps.

Pattern 1325 is designed for

### Science and Advertising

TRIED and true are the favorite remedies in our medicine cabinets. Do you know why? It is because they are constantly tested in the laboratories where they are compounded. Scientific accuracy is the standard for their manufacture, truth the standard for their advertising. And they are sold by your community's most valuable citizen—the local druggist.

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

Man's Morals  
Intellectually man has progressed and his intellect has taught him morals.

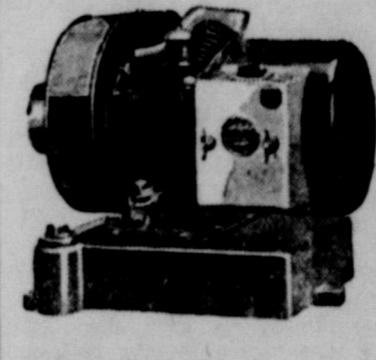
What Counts  
Saluting the flag is fine, but it's the thought behind the salute that is important.



**PE-KO EDGE JAR RUBBERS**  
If your dealer cannot supply you, send 20c and your dealer's name for a Trial Package of 48 genuine age-resistant, live rubber Pe-Ko rings; sent prepaid.

**United States Rubber Company**  
United States Rubber Products, Inc., Room 418, 170 Broadway, New York

sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material plus 3/4 yard trimming as pictured.  
Pattern 1301 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14 years. Size 8 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 35 or 39 inch material plus 5 yards of trimming to finish as pictured.  
Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.  
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.



## 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 300 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 79 pounds. It is quiet. It starts with the push of a button, stops in the same manner.

**STAR BOAT & MOTOR CO.**  
DISTRIBUTORS  
605 W. Main  
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.  
2-9376

**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street  
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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One Year	\$3.50
Six Months	1.90
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**MEMBER**

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Texas Press Association  
Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

No man deserves any particular credit for doing what he enjoys doing.

It is easy enough to deceive oneself, but deceiving others is a different matter.

The News is anxious to publish everything of interest that happens in the community, and we appreciate our friends calling or writing in the news.

A traffic cop is not needed in McLean for speeders. A motorist would not have a car long if he attempted to speed on the streets in their present condition.

Not a low note was sounded at the Lions ladies' night picnic. Everyone expressed himself as being particularly pleased with the affair. The food, fellowship and entertainment left nothing to be desired.

A leading grocer states that, regardless of hard times or good times, the trade power of any community can be told by the sales of tobacco. In normal times the total amount received from the sale of tobacco equals one-third of sales for foodstuffs. Hard times make no difference in tobacco sales, but food sales may drop sharply.

Before the city finally commits itself in the matter of a gas system, it would probably be wise to have a competent firm of engineers give an estimate of cost, as engineers will doubtless be needed to construct the system anyway, if the orthodox manner of installing is followed. If a change is to be made, it would be better for all concerned to buy the present gas company, if this can be done.

A number of school districts over the state are requiring school buses to have all steel bodies, safety glass all round, and hydraulic brakes with speed governors to hold the speed under 35 miles per hour. Another regulation is all forward facing seats to obviate the piling up at sudden stops, as well as making for more comfortable riding. It is part of the idea that nothing is too good for the children, if it adds in any way to their safety.

Some complaint was registered with The News on account of no advance notice being given in the paper about some of the merchants closing for the 4th. The fact of the matter is that no concerted action was taken about closing until after the paper was published. It all gets back to what has been stated in this column many times, that the only way to please everyone in the matter of closing would be to decide each year just what days are to be observed, and live up to it. This is one thing that the chamber of commerce or the city council might do that would be appreciated by all concerned.

Mrs. A. Stanfield and daughter, Miss Lela Ruth; Mrs. H. C. Rippey and daughter, Patty Ruth, were in Shamrock Friday afternoon.

**News from Pakan**

John Slavik, Sam Kre, Mike Cadra, Paul Macina and John Hrncliar, Sr. toured through Kellerville, Pampa and Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Olga Hrncliar of Amarillo arrived Friday to spend a week with home folks.

Mike Cadra, Sam Kre and Paul Ristan made a trip to Borger Friday. They were accompanied home by the latter's daughter, Louise.

Rev. Martin Cizmar returned Saturday from Cudahy, Wis. and St. Louis, Mo., after a two weeks trip.

Miss Anna Mertel, who has been attending a business school in Oklahoma City, came home Saturday for a few months.

The Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Frerking and son and daughter, Kenneth Lee and Claire Adell, of Amarillo, arrived Monday to spend a few days in this town. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Galik, Mrs. Paul Belan and son and daughter, Steve and Anna, of Chicago arrived Monday for a visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sachae and Martin Friske of St. Louis, Mo., arrived Monday for a visit with friends in this community.

The community enjoyed a picnic at the Paul Macina home Monday. Outside visitors were: Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Frerking and son and daughter, Kenneth Lee and Claire Adell, of Amarillo; Bill Tennyson, Glen Clifton, Mr. and Mrs. Harris Tilley and daughter, Ruth, of Shamrock; Miss Bebe Byrd of Dalhart, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Galik, Mrs. Paul Belan and son and daughter, Steve and Anna, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sachae and Martin Friske of St. Louis, Mo.; and John Mertel of McLean. Dinner and supper were served, and all reported a good time.

Bill Knoll of near Shamrock visited in this community Sunday afternoon.

**LANDSCAPING**

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

**Bruce Nursery**  
Alanreed, Texas  
Trees with a Reputation



**HARLEY SADLER**

as a wall-eyed Texas cowpoke, in Harley Sadler Shows

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Watkins and baby visited in Shamrock Saturday.

Life — Auto — Casualty

**CREED BOGAN**

Insurance

Fire Hail Tornado  
McLEAN, TEXAS

**Every Family Has a Right to Choose**

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

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

**TELEPHONE PROFITS**

Governor Allred is quoted as having stated in a speech at Silsbee a few days ago that he expects to call a special session of the legislature later in the year to consider telephone and other public utility rates in this state. We have often wondered why somebody hasn't proposed regulation of telephone rates. At least there should be a searching investigation of the telephone business. We are under the impression that the big telephone companies are making huge profits on their investments in this state and that they pay very modest salaries to the girls who sit at the keyboards. We hope the governor turns on the light.—Lynn County News.

**RECIPE FOR EDUCATION**

To infinite patience add a little wisdom, carefully strained through profitable experience. Pour in a brimming measure of the mix of human kindness, and season well with the salt of common sense. Boil gently over a friendly fire made of fine enthusiasms, stirring constantly with just discipline. When it has boiled long enough to be thoroughly blended, transfuse it by wise teaching to the eager mind of a restless boy and set away to cool. Tomorrow he will greet you an educated man.—Edwan Osgood Grover.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robertson and daughter of Skellytown visited in McLean over the week end.

Misses Myrie Andrews and Ocella Hunt of Canyon visited home folks here over the week end.



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

Drive in your nearest Phillips Station

**Boyd Meador, Agent**

**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

**JULY IS FAN MONTH**

Why waste time sweating from the heat, when eventually you will buy a fan this summer? Choose the type you need from a wide selection of electric fans on display here.

**CITY DRUG STORE**

More Than a Merchant  
Witt Springer, Prop.

**And She Will Always Have Good Coffee**



Good coffee is not found in every home, but it is so easy to make that no one need do without it.

Simply buy an electric percolator or an electric coffee maker, and your coffee problem will be gone.

The method of making coffee in the percolator varies a little from that used with the coffee-maker, but both methods are very simple.

Why not call us now, so that you may have better coffee tomorrow morning.

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**

**FORT WORTH FRONTIER FIESTA**

**NOW PLAYING**

*Billy Rose*  
AGAIN DIRECTOR GENERAL

**CASA MANANA**  
PAUL WHITEMAN and BAND  
EVERETT MARSHALL • HARRIET HOCTON

**PIONEER PALACE**  
**FIREFLY GARDEN**  
**MELODY LANE**

**ALL NEW**

**NO PRICE ADVANCE**

*At Best it's a Gamble*

**WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown**

Why take chances with unknown razor blades? Put your money on known quality. Probak Jr. — product of the world's largest blade maker. This blade is ground, honed and stropped by special process. It's made to whisk off wiry whiskers without the slightest skin-pull or irritation. Yet it sells at 4 for 10¢! Buy a package of Probak Jr. from your dealer today and save money on shaves.

**PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES 4 FOR 10¢**

A PRODUCT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST BLADE MAKERS

Here's Why

**City Food Store**

Quality - Service - Satisfaction

Special prices on fruits and vegetables this week. Come and see.

**Prices Good Friday and Saturday**

**COMPOUND**  
Jewel and Vegetole 8 lb \$1.07

**SUGAR**  
pure granulated 49c  
10 lb in kraft bag

**PEARS**  
Brimfull light syrup No. 2 1/2 19c

**JELLO**  
all flavors 5c

**FRUIT JUICES**  
Prune, Apricot, Orange  
Pineapple, Grapefruit  
Plum, Peach

2 for 19c

**PANCRUST SHORTENING**  
The Best for Less—satisfaction guaranteed or money back

3 lb can 59c

**CEREALS**  
Post Bran, Post Toasties  
Huskies, Grapenut Flakes

1 of each, all for 37c

**KREMEL**  
for a quick tasty dessert—3 pkgs. for 13c

**BAKING POWDER**  
Gold Label  
made by makers of K. C. double tested 22c  
double acting, 32 oz.

**EXTRACT**  
Worth brand  
Vanilla—8 oz. 19c

**TOILET PAPER**  
Fort Howard 22c  
3 for

**CATSUP**  
Brimfull 2 14-oz. bottles 25c

**FLY DED**  
Truly stated when sprayed—pt. can 19c

**CORN**  
Field 3 No. 2 cans 25c

**In the Market**  
Home killed quality meats

**STEAK**  
cut from best beef 19c  
per lb

**CHEESE**  
per lb 19c

**HAMBURGER**  
per lb 12 1/2c

**SALT SQUARES**  
fine for seasoning or frying—per lb 15c

We sell only the best of meats. Plenty of pen fed fryers this week end.

## Here's What to Wear on Summer Day

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



AS TO what to wear on a summer day, simple flattering little gay print frocks, the more unsophisticated the smarter, are literally "running away with the show." To emphasize the summery look comes into the style picture hats that are very wide of brim. These hats are of straw, or felt, or that which is very, very new, they may be of stitched fabric, pique, linen or layer upon layer of stiffened silk chiffon.

In the illustration we are showing to the right a most wearable shirt-waist-type spectator sports dress in a silk crepe with a neat Paisley patterning on a blue ground. The panel front in the skirt has pleats on either side. The conservative styling of this dress together with the quality texture of the silk gives "class" in the eyes of those who recognize the better fashions. The fabric being a sterling pure silk dye can be depended upon as a standby when in critical moments the "what-to-wear" problem presents itself. The wide-brimmed hat of burnt straw adds the final touch of distinction. Another token of chic is the fact that this hat is crownless, and hats in fashion's realm are going crownless at an astonishing rate.

Speaking of smart millinery, there is a tendency, whether hats are large or small, to wear them in an off-the-face manner that reveals a smooth brow framed with smartly coiffed hair. The hat pictured in the oval inset is a Jean King creation in glistening white toya, a cool papier-mache straw that is just the thing for midsummer wear. A velvet band in soft blue finishes its graceful line in an artful bow at the nape of the neck. With your most summery frocks a hat of this type will carry a convincing message of chic and charm.

Designers have entered into the

spirit of cottons wholeheartedly this season. It is truly a revelation to see what wonders they are doing with both sturdy and dainty sheer weaves, tuning their fashioning to formal as well as informal wear. Printed cottons especially were never more beautiful. A special feature is being made of printed cotton voiles, some of which are simply entrancing both as to their patterning and their exquisite sheerness. These voiles are so inexpensive too, women who do their own sewing can have the prettiest sort of frocks at trifling cost.

The attractive summer girls standing to the left and center in the illustration are wearing charming cotton dresses as fresh and sweet as an old-fashioned garden. The cottons that fashion them won't shrink because they have already been scientifically shrunk. The dress to the left has wee little pleatings on the skirt and is a pretty style to copy if you are making your own.

The dress centered offsets its gay print with a dainty lace-and-embroidered lingerie collar. There never was a time in fashion history when accessories counted for as much as they do this season. Not only is the most feminine looking neckwear a necessary luxury but in more ways than can here be enumerated the emphasis is placed on the value of choosing smart turned-to-the-costume accessories. An intriguing use of bright cotton prints is made in the clever halters which are selling at the neckwear counters so briskly. These halter vestees with their long tie-tashes are making a gesture in economy that enables the woman with a most limited budget to look well dressed at all times.

© Western Newspaper Union.

### VIVID FLORALS

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Simple daytime frocks neatly tailored of sturdy wash fabrics patterned with vibrant florals are the call of the hour. One should include several frocks of the type pictured in the summer wardrobe, especially since they are so easily made, and alluring materials guaranteed not to shrink are so easily available. This well-tailored frock is strewn all over with exotic flowers. It is a dress that will tub any number of times and never shrink a mite.

### SHORT DANCE DRESS IS NEWEST FASHION

Why not wear the new short dance dresses before anyone else does? Schiaparelli introduced them, Paris immediately began wearing them, and New York is looking them over with great interest. They may be the beginning of the end for long evening gowns, as some stylists say, but the end is a long way off.

These short frocks for long evenings are very spirited and gay and young. Their swirling hemlines are more than five yards around. College girls will take them back to school this fall. The length may be anything that suits you, from six to twelve inches from the dance floor.

### Tyrolean Influence Is Spreading to Accessories

Gay colors cross the border of the Tyrol—that little mountainous district in western Austria—to fashion circles in all parts of the world. From the shaving brush feather in madame's sport hat to the embroidery on the hem of her skirt, the Tyrolean influences her wardrobe.

The latest and most novel Tyrolean accessory—were just brought out for Palm Beach wear. They are made up in many colors which madame mixes with gay abandon. Tangerine yellow, followed by red and hunter green is a garish combination inspired by the peasant girls' costumes.

The largest of the new Tyrolean initials is reminiscent of the bold lettering on children's blocks. Cut out in metal, this initial is covered over with shiny patent leather, or a calf grain. Strung across the flap of a white pastel bag, these initials speak a dashing personality.

## 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 11

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 3:1-12. GOLDEN TEXT—Come now therefore, and I will send thee.—Exodus 3:10.

PRIMARY TOPIC—How God Answered His People's Prayer.

JUNIOR TOPIC—A Leader in the Making.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How to Get Ready to Work for God.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How God Provides Leaders Today.

God calls men, commissions and uses them to carry out His plans and purposes in the earth. What a great truth that is and how it glorifies the destiny of man to know that it is divinely appointed. As Joseph Parker beautifully points out, the experience of Moses in Midian was a direct dealing with God, whereas we who may not be able to "see the fountain" must "be content to drink at the stream," but should always remember that the stream flows from that same fountain.

"Every man should put to himself the questions—What is my destiny? What does God mean to me and to do in the world? It is a most pitiful thing that a man should read of Moses being divinely called to a special work and fail to realize that God has a special work for every man to do." Let us have a care that we do not "so pervert and misinterpret circumstances as to press them into a justification of self-will," rather than recognize them as "destiny which is beckoning us to duty."

For our instruction and guidance we consider then the story of the call of this outstanding leader of Israel. It presents him as a true servant of God—one who was

#### I. Personally Equipped.

While it is a blessed truth that God will use any man who surrenders himself to His control and guidance no matter how limited that man's ability and training may be, it is also true that, other things being equal, the man with the best equipment will be the most useful servant.

God gave Moses a unique preparation. He was first of all a Hebrew, born among the people that he was to lead. He knew the luxury and all the cultural advantages of the Egyptian court (Acts 7:22), with the safeguard of training by his own mother as his nurse. He observed at first hand the oppression of his people and made a self-willed and impulsive effort to deal with the problem. The result was that he had a "postgraduate" course of instruction and discipline in the wilderness where he spent forty years in the school of experience.

The leaders of God in our day need training. Some best receive it in schools, in Christian colleges, seminaries, and Bible schools true to the faith. Others prepare in the home, the church, and in the "university of hard knocks"—as someone has called the school of experience. Perhaps the best preparation is a balanced combination of the two, school and experience. But the important thing is to be prepared for God's call.

#### II. Spiritually Qualified.

Moses was a man who knew God. Had he been a worldly man he would have been but curious of the phenomenon of the burning bush. But note how alert and reverent he was and how immediately responsive to the instructions and the call of God.

All the training and preparation in the world is worse than useless in God's service apart from that spiritual qualification that comes from true regeneration and dedication to Him. There is no more pathetic sight than a spiritually powerless church worker "going through the motions" of service for Christ. If we are in that condition we may be sure that we deceive no one but ourselves. Let us seek God in confession and in glad acceptance of His provision for both our redemption and our sanctification.

#### III. Divinely Called.

Moses was called (v. 4), commissioned (vv. 6-10), and clad with divine authority (vv. 11-12) for his great task.

God calls His servants to different responsibilities and in different ways, but the important thing is that we should know that we are in His will and that we are answering His call.

No man or woman has any right to choose full-time Christian service simply as a desirable vocation, for it is a divine calling. Quite unscriptural is the attitude of the man who said that in a quiet woodland nook he had faced life's realities and had decided "to bet his life" on the preaching of the gospel.

#### On Giving of Alms

In giving of thy alms, inquire not so much into the person, as His necessity. God looks not so much upon the merits of him that requires, as into the manner of him that relieves; if the man deserve not, thou has given it to humanity.

#### Sense of Humor

A sense of humor enables us not so much to laugh at the people who provoke us, as to laugh at ourselves for being so easily provoked. —Robert Power.

## Judge Often Handed Down Humor "From the Bench"

### Late Lord Darling Lived Drab Scenes With Pleasantries.

Many are the stories told about Lord Darling—better known as Mr. Justice Darling, "England's wittiest judge"—who died recently. He was a poet, with several published volumes to his credit. But it was his humor "from the bench" that made his name almost a household word.

On one occasion, a talesman claimed exemption from jury duty on the ground that he was completely deaf in the left ear. "You can go," said Judge Darling, gravely; "I cannot have anyone in the jury box who cannot hear both sides."

A lawyer who had the misfortune never to have acquired the ability to use the letter "h" (reminiscent of his "legal" remonstrances), was engaged before Justice Darling in a case which had relation to a horse. For some time the lawyer kept referring to the animal as "an orse." After a while, Darling looked down and said:

"Was the animal a large horse or a little one?" "Oh, a little one," "Then," said the judge, "may

we, for the remainder of the case, call it a pony?"

In another case before Justice Darling—in which a Cockney caterer was suing to recover the cost of a picnic luncheon he had provided for a large number of people—the plaintiff waxed highly indignant, under cross-examination, when it was suggested that his sandwiches were mostly "bread and bread," with the ham conspicuous only by its absence.

"I h'am amazed; I h'am surprised; I h'am—," he sputtered. "That will do!" interrupted Darling. "I suggest that had you been more generous with your hams on another occasion and a little less liberal with them here, you might not have found yourself in this situation!"—Kansas City Star.

### Identifying Houses

Before houses were numbered, London's business streets were lined on both sides by a succession of gay signboards exhibiting an almost infinite variety of blue boys, black swans, red lions, flying pigs and the like. Even with these signs it was often hard to find one's destination, for the signs were often so badly painted that it would have puzzled a naturalist to make out the animal meant.

### Think It Over

BY THE street of Bye-and-Bye one arrives at the house of Never.—German proverb.

People who have half an hour to spare usually spend it with somebody who hasn't.

Dignity is one thing that can't be preserved in alcohol.

Epitaph: He walked on the suicide of the road.

Many have made up their minds what they are going to do if temptation comes their way. They are going to fall.

When one is unimportant, he can attract attention in many noisy ways.

### Mongols! Madam, Barked Sir Howorth

Sir Henry Howorth was taken aback one day when introduced to a gushing lady who declared that she was so charmed to meet him because she wished to talk to him about her little dog.

"But I know nothing about dogs," he protested.

"Oh, how can you say so," she said, "when you have written books about them?"

"Never, madam, never!"

"But surely," she persisted, "you have written a history of the mongrels?"

"Mongols, madam, mongols!" he barked. "Not mongrels."—London Answers.

## HERE'S WHY FIRESTONE ALWAYS GIVES YOU SO MUCH

# More for your Money



Higher Quality Raw Materials!  
More Efficient Manufacturing!  
Lower Distribution Cost!

These All Combine to Give You Extra Values at No Extra Cost

FROM the day of its introduction, the Firestone Standard Tire has more than lived up to its name by setting a new high standard of tire values. Hundreds of thousands of car owners have already bought it because they say in it more value for their money.

"How does Firestone do it? How can they build so many extra value features into Firestone Standard Tires and yet sell them at such low prices?" The answer is simple—Firestone controls better-quality rubber and cotton supplies at their source, keeps manufacturing costs low by efficient factory methods and sells in such huge volume that distribution costs are held to a minimum. That is why Firestone has been able to give you such extra value features as Gum-Dipping and two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread.

Make no mistake about this! The Firestone Standard Tire gives you the blowout protection of Firestone's patented Gum-Dipping process. Its scientifically designed tread gives greater non-skid protection and longer wear. And those two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread guard against punctures.

Before you buy ANY tire at ANY price, see today's top tire value—the Firestone Standard Tire. Don't risk your life with thin, worn tires on your Fourth of July trip. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today. Let your Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store equip your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires.



Firestone STANDARD	HEAVY DUTY	4.50-21..... \$6.35
FOR PASSENGER CARS	4.50-21..... \$11.40	4.75-19..... 6.70
4.50-21..... \$9.05	4.75-19..... 11.75	5.00-19..... 7.20
4.75-19..... 9.55	5.00-19..... 12.95	5.25-18..... 6.00
5.25-18..... 11.40		
5.50-17..... 12.50		
6.00-16..... 13.95		
	4.40-21..... \$5.65	

OTHER SIZES PRICED PROPORTIONATELY LOW

<b>AUTO RADIOS</b> \$39.95 Includes External Antenna Head Custom Built Dash Mountings Available	<b>SEAT COVERS</b> Covers and Seams \$1.69 up Covers and Seams \$3.69 up	<b>HORNS</b> Their commanding blast compels attention and clears the way \$6.95 pair
--	--	--

**DO NOT RISK YOUR LIFE ON THIN WORN TIRES DO YOU KNOW**

Section of smooth, worn tire which is more susceptible to punctures, blowouts and skidding.

Section of new Firestone Tire. Note protection against skidding, punctures and blowouts.

THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 36,000 men, women and children? THAT a million more were injured? THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?

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

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

**THE COUNTY MEET**

The County Meet, under the auspices of the University Interscholastic League, does less good, wastes more time, costs more money, practices more hypocrisy, destroys more potential friendships, generates more feuds, and makes more enemies than any other one organization in Texas. It flourishes under the aegis of public education.

If ever there was a wolf in sheep's clothing, this is one that the writer knows. Fifteen years have I been in public school service, thirteen of them in Freestone county—one at Teague and twelve at Fairfield. Superintendents, principals, teachers and coaches have I observed as they came to and went from the several schools in the county. Among these have been and now are many splendid men and women. All these might have been my cherished friends, and friends of each other, but for the annual free-for-all at the County Meet. Hundreds of fine boys and girls might have trusted and admired me, my fellow teachers in the county and each other, but for the sickening venom spewed at the County Meet. There reason takes a vacation, friendship ceases, no one trusts his opponent, and every pleasanter is clothed in hypocrisy.

School children look forward to this carnival of contests as another opportunity for revenge. Old animosities are unearthed, polished and made ready for further discussion and display. Events are conducted under suspicion and nerve tension, lost under protests of unfairness and ineligibility, or won with false stimulation of revenge for some previous defeat. No one is ever satisfied with the outcome, win or lose. If one loses, he "knows" the other side was ineligible or favored by the judges; if one wins, he is certain "they" like to have cheated him out of it.

The one object of participation is to win, particularly over some hated rival. There is no apparent desire for wholesome mental excellence, physical skill or practical application, no yearning for a noble contention or rather emulation of who can best work and best agree. The skill and sportsmanship of an opponent is never admired and encouraged, but every effort made by rivals to razz and harass him into errors and failure. In excitement and rage pupils sometimes become ill-mannered and insulting to teachers and coaches of other schools. Teachers and parents are wont, at times, to become as frantic as pupils. At one time or another nearly everyone is prepared for a fight or a get-away. Day by day rumors arise and grow, charges and counter charges of unfairness and rascality rise and reverberate like echoes in a mountain gorge.

In this my county, business rivalries and political animosities (small town bigotry) have set several of the towns at each others' throat on more than one occasion. Many older citizens harbor this foolishness through the years. Time and fresh viewpoints are calculated to eliminate these old contentions, but alas! the County Meet defeats definitely every means and effort to produce a cooperatively constructive young citizenship.

My county and my people need so much in the improvement of the natural resources. For what the Creator gave us is good and usable if we can but discover and intelligently utilize what is available. Our public schools and school teachers could and ought to take the lead in directing the interests of our young citizens along lines of cooperative, patriotic, county enterprise. But never so long as we feel obliged to spend time, money and efforts getting ready for our annual deluge of frenzy and hate—the County Meet.

I believe in contests, athletic and literary. These can be intraschool and interschool, constructive and without prejudice, where County Meets are not held and championships are not declared. So long as County Meets are held, the patrons of each community expect the local school to win. This expectation places an unfortunate pressure upon the school teacher. Winning contests under rules that no one fully understands results in frantic preparations, drills, practices, the taking advantage of every loophole, and the everlasting watching and checking of other schools that might, knowingly or ignorantly, make use of some unfair advantage. This condition is not peculiar to Freestone county. Never yet have I heard of a county where it did not exist. And should a school teacher insist that the opposition was honest and honorable, his own pupils, fellow workers, and patrons would most likely think him blind or disloyal to the home school.

Why should this county spend \$200,000, approximately, each year on public education and have the highest and finest purposes of the endeavor nullified by as senseless a thing as the County Meet? If we must have feuds, why go to so much expense?

Feuds of the Hatfield-McCoy type were much more colorful and much less expensive.

Some of these days some courageous school board is going to request or authorize its school superintendent to steer clear of the County Meet. And that will be the beginning of another very definite step toward peace on earth and good will toward men and women.—P. D. Browne, in Texas Outlook.

**A BIRTHDAY PARTY**

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty entertained a number of children Wednesday afternoon, honoring the 12th birthday of their daughters, Zora Idabel and Nora Isabel.

Swimming, horseback riding and games were indulged in and refreshments were served.

Each guest was given a black and gold welcome badge, and many nice gifts were presented the honorees.

Among those present were: Marie and Rosie Lee Jones, Mary Ruth and Lucile Williams, Marjorie Ruth, Billy and Chester Goughlighty, Jesse and Peggy Ledbetter, Florene Matthews, Oma Lee Hardin, Milam Sullivan, Francis, Harold and Herman Petty, and the honorees.

**PARCEL POST**

A farmer received word from a neighbor coming from the village that the postmaster wanted him to call for a parcel post package.

"I'll drop in sometime during the week," he said.

"The postmaster wants you to drop in at once," said the neighbor. "It's a wagon tongue and it sticks out of your letter-box so he can't close the front door."

**IMPORTANCE**

Frosh (bumping into gray-haired man on campus)—Say, where d'ya think you're going?

Man—Listen, I guess you don't know who I am. I'm the assistant football coach.

Frosh—Pardon me. I thought you were the dean.

Sopie, fellows can get away with anything. There's one in our neighborhood that does. Morals don't mean a thing to him. He's unmarried and lives openly with a woman he's crazy about, and doesn't care what the neighbors say or think. He has no regard for truth or law. He doesn't vote at either the primaries or the general election. He never thinks of paying a bill. He won't work a lick; he won't go to church; he can't play cards or dance, or fool around with musical instruments or the radio.

So far as is known, he has no intellectual or cultural interests at all. He neglects his appearance terribly. He's so indolent he'd let the house burn down before he'd turn in the alarm. The telephone can ring itself to pieces and he wouldn't bother to answer it. Even on such a controversial subject as the liquor question nobody knows exactly where he stands, because one minute he's dry, and the next minute he's wet. But we'll say this for him, in spite of all his faults, he comes of a darn good family. He's our new baby.—Ex.

Hubby (after spat with wife)—But you aren't going to leave me without reason?

Wife—Certainly I am. I always leave things just as I find them.

Frosh—What is the date, please?

Professor—Never mind the date. The examination is more important.

Frosh—But I wanted to have something right on my paper.

Munhall—Was her father surprised when you said you wanted to marry her?

Ziegler—Was he surprised! Why, the gun almost fell out of his hands.

Dots—I never could see why they always call a boat "she."

Joe—Then I guess you never tried to steer one, did you?

Mrs. Cupp—Are you taking your cook away with you this summer?

Mrs. Clupp—Oh, dear no! We couldn't afford to go to the kind of place that would satisfy her.

Jimmy—Bet you can't crawl on your hands and knees.

Norman—Sure I can.

Jimmy—Well, don't do it, it's babyish.

Speaker Pullfast—Nothing that is false ever does anybody any good.

Old Mr. Groot (in audience)—Ye're wrong, stranger. I have false teeth and they do me a lot of good.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harlan and family of Skellytown visited relatives here over the week end.

Too much water will make pastry tough.

**Uncle Jim Says**



"Contour furrows help keep land in place, hold rainfall, and reduce damage from blowing."

The practice of terracing Texas farms, once confined largely to East Texas and designed primarily to hold soil in place, has spread rapidly to the west, north, and northwest sections of the State. The reason for terracing and contouring in the less humid areas of the State is not so much to hold the soil as it is to hold the rainfall.

Wheat farmers of the northwest are reporting exceptional yields through the use of contouring practices, while fields not treated to hold rainfall are far behind in their per acre yield.

In the Texas Panhandle 1,738,762 acres were treated in the spring of 1936 to control wind erosion. Over the State as a whole, more than 13 million acres have been terraced or contoured since 1916, of which almost four million acres were treated in 1936.

Contouring and terracing have spread from cultivated land to pastures and to ranges. At the Spur Experiment Station, it was found that contouring tripled the yield of grasses.

The value of these soil and water conservation practices to the State as a whole and to individual farmers and ranchmen cannot be disputed. Under the Agricultural Conservation program, farmers and ranchmen receive grants for terracing and contouring which carry part of the cost of the construction work.

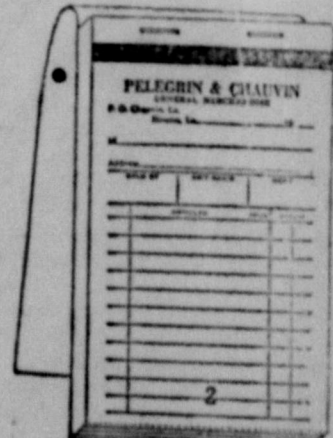
**BRIDE**

Jack Sharkey, sales supervisor for the Rochester Gas and Electric Corporation, received an excited call from a woman who described herself as a young bride. She told Sharkey that her new refrigerator "freezes ice cubes too fast." An electrician was rushed to her home where he found the ice cubes stacked in all the pots and pans and piled high all over the kitchen floor. After the electrician explained about refrigerators, the bride said: "Oh, I thought you had to take them out as soon as they froze."

**CONSTANT LOVER**

Forty years ago, a pretty, waup-waisted actress named Phyllis Broughton refused to marry John Hedley of Windemere, England. Grieved, John Hedley boarded up the house he had built for his bride and became a recluse. When he died this year at the age of 83, he left most of a three-million dollar estate to "his friend Phyllis." But Miss Broughton, meanwhile married, had died 11 years before. Her relatives will benefit.

Newspaper advertising is quickly controlled.



**SALES BOOKS**

If you want sales books that will reflect favorably upon your store . . . if you want quicker service than is characteristic of the sales book industry . . . if you want to save time, trouble and money, let us handle your next order for this important item.

We Are Ready Orders to SAFE CHECKS LAUNDRY LISTS and MANIFOLD BOOKS

Ask for Samples and Prices

The McLean News

**CHURCH GAINS**

Some years ago, a Lutheran pastor named George Linn Kieffer, a noted religious statistician, evolved a complicated method of figuring out church membership by denominations. After a trial period, the Kieffer system became the established process for computing the trend of religious strength in this country. Each year the Christian Herald, Lutheran denominational paper, published Dr. Kieffer's annual report.

Last spring, in the midst of compiling his figures for 1936, Dr. Kieffer dropper dead one Sunday morning in his New York City pulpit. Unwilling to abandon the work he had begun, the Herald prevailed upon his wife, Mrs. Maude H. Kieffer, to complete the report after getting the approval of the Lutheran National Council. Last week Dr. Kieffer's final figures, as interpreted by his wife, were published in the Herald.

Church membership last year, according to the report, gained 837,704 names over 1935 and reached an all-time high total of 63,493,036 for all faiths and denominations. The Roman Catholic Church, as usual, showed a much larger gain than any other with 221,837 more members than in 1935. Of all Protestant denominations, the findings stated, the Baptists showed the strongest increase—140,308 members. The Catholic Church now has a total membership in America of 29,831,139 (these figures differ from official Catholic statistics, which put the 1936 gain of the church at 436,061 and the total American membership at 29,859,134), while the Baptists claim 10,332,005.

Other faiths and denominations listed by Mrs. Kieffer as showing membership gains in 1936 were: Reformed Church, 81,958; Lutherans, 43,905; Methodists, 41,798; Unitarians, 38,026; Protestant-Episcopal, 21,193; Presbyterians, 6,507. The Church of Christ, Scientist, and the Jewish congregations reported no gains.

The total average gain in church attendance for the year, Mrs. Kieffer said, was 1.33%, slightly below the average gain of the past decade, which was 1.65%. From the statistics, Mrs. Kieffer drew this general conclusion:

"In direct contradiction of pessimists who claim the churches have lost ground . . . churches have grown throughout all depression years and continue to forge ahead."—Pathfinder.

**TRADE IN McLEAN**

**BAPTISTS ELECT OFFICERS**

Members of the First Baptist Church in annual conference Wednesday evening elected the following officers to serve the associational year beginning Sept. 1:

Treasurer, Bob Thomas; clerk, Miss Eunice Stratton; chm. finance committee, Jesse J. Cobb; board member, Geo. Colebank; chorister, Mrs. Cecil G. Goff; assistant chorister, W. H. Floyd; pianist Mrs. W. H. Floyd; assistant pianist, Miss Willie Louelle Cobb; orchestra leader, C. H. Leeds; S. S. supt., Murray Boston; assistant supt., Sam Branch; S. S. sec., Reep Landers; assistant sec., J. F. Corbin; B. T. U. director, Earl Gossage; assistant director, C. H. Leeds; B. T. U. secretary, Leonard Drake; janitor, J. A. Thomas; ushers, Homer Abbott, Geo. Colebank, R. L. Appling, Winfred Finley.

**HE'D SWIM AN HOUR**

Old Farmer Tightmoney wasn't exactly stingy but mighty economical. One day he fell into the cistern. The water was over his head and cold, but he could swim. His wife, attracted by his cries, yelled excitedly down to him: "I'll ring the dinner bell so the boys will come home and pull you out."

"What time is it?" the farmer called up.

"'Bout 11 o'clock."

"No, dang it, let e'm work on till dinner time. I'll just swim around till they come."

Mrs. H. C. Rippy and sister, Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield, visited in Clearendon Wednesday.

Miss Jewel Glass of Amarillo visited home folk here last week end.

V. B. Reagor of Amarillo visited home folks here Tuesday.

Alton and Owen Moore were in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrord of Albreed were in town Saturday.

C. O. Greene made a trip to Amarillo Friday.

N. A. Greer made a business trip to Kingsmill Friday.

W. H. Craig of Albreed was in McLean Saturday.

**TRY THE PRUDENT**

"Hello, is this the Fidelity Insurance Company?"  
"Yes, madam."  
"Well, I want to arrange for my husband's fidelity insurance."

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**

RATES.—One insertion, 2¢ per word.  
Two insertions, 3¢ per word.  
Three insertions, 4¢ per word.  
Four insertions, 5¢ per word.  
Five insertions, 6¢ per word.  
Six insertions, 7¢ per word.  
Seven insertions, 8¢ per word.  
Eight insertions, 9¢ per word.  
Nine insertions, 10¢ per word.  
Ten insertions, 11¢ per word.  
Eleven insertions, 12¢ per word.  
Twelve insertions, 13¢ per word.  
Thirteen insertions, 14¢ per word.  
Fourteen insertions, 15¢ per word.  
Fifteen insertions, 16¢ per word.  
Sixteen insertions, 17¢ per word.  
Seventeen insertions, 18¢ per word.  
Eighteen insertions, 19¢ per word.  
Nineteen insertions, 20¢ per word.  
Twenty insertions, 21¢ per word.  
Twenty-one insertions, 22¢ per word.  
Twenty-two insertions, 23¢ per word.  
Twenty-three insertions, 24¢ per word.  
Twenty-four insertions, 25¢ per word.  
Twenty-five insertions, 26¢ per word.  
Twenty-six insertions, 27¢ per word.  
Twenty-seven insertions, 28¢ per word.  
Twenty-eight insertions, 29¢ per word.  
Twenty-nine insertions, 30¢ per word.  
Thirty insertions, 31¢ per word.  
Thirty-one insertions, 32¢ per word.  
Thirty-two insertions, 33¢ per word.  
Thirty-three insertions, 34¢ per word.  
Thirty-four insertions, 35¢ per word.  
Thirty-five insertions, 36¢ per word.  
Thirty-six insertions, 37¢ per word.  
Thirty-seven insertions, 38¢ per word.  
Thirty-eight insertions, 39¢ per word.  
Thirty-nine insertions, 40¢ per word.  
Forty insertions, 41¢ per word.  
Forty-one insertions, 42¢ per word.  
Forty-two insertions, 43¢ per word.  
Forty-three insertions, 44¢ per word.  
Forty-four insertions, 45¢ per word.  
Forty-five insertions, 46¢ per word.  
Forty-six insertions, 47¢ per word.  
Forty-seven insertions, 48¢ per word.  
Forty-eight insertions, 49¢ per word.  
Forty-nine insertions, 50¢ per word.  
Fifty insertions, 51¢ per word.  
Fifty-one insertions, 52¢ per word.  
Fifty-two insertions, 53¢ per word.  
Fifty-three insertions, 54¢ per word.  
Fifty-four insertions, 55¢ per word.  
Fifty-five insertions, 56¢ per word.  
Fifty-six insertions, 57¢ per word.  
Fifty-seven insertions, 58¢ per word.  
Fifty-eight insertions, 59¢ per word.  
Fifty-nine insertions, 60¢ per word.  
Sixty insertions, 61¢ per word.  
Sixty-one insertions, 62¢ per word.  
Sixty-two insertions, 63¢ per word.  
Sixty-three insertions, 64¢ per word.  
Sixty-four insertions, 65¢ per word.  
Sixty-five insertions, 66¢ per word.  
Sixty-six insertions, 67¢ per word.  
Sixty-seven insertions, 68¢ per word.  
Sixty-eight insertions, 69¢ per word.  
Sixty-nine insertions, 70¢ per word.  
Seventy insertions, 71¢ per word.  
Seventy-one insertions, 72¢ per word.  
Seventy-two insertions, 73¢ per word.  
Seventy-three insertions, 74¢ per word.  
Seventy-four insertions, 75¢ per word.  
Seventy-five insertions, 76¢ per word.  
Seventy-six insertions, 77¢ per word.  
Seventy-seven insertions, 78¢ per word.  
Seventy-eight insertions, 79¢ per word.  
Seventy-nine insertions, 80¢ per word.  
Eighty insertions, 81¢ per word.  
Eighty-one insertions, 82¢ per word.  
Eighty-two insertions, 83¢ per word.  
Eighty-three insertions, 84¢ per word.  
Eighty-four insertions, 85¢ per word.  
Eighty-five insertions, 86¢ per word.  
Eighty-six insertions, 87¢ per word.  
Eighty-seven insertions, 88¢ per word.  
Eighty-eight insertions, 89¢ per word.  
Eighty-nine insertions, 90¢ per word.  
Ninety insertions, 91¢ per word.  
Ninety-one insertions, 92¢ per word.  
Ninety-two insertions, 93¢ per word.  
Ninety-three insertions, 94¢ per word.  
Ninety-four insertions, 95¢ per word.  
Ninety-five insertions, 96¢ per word.  
Ninety-six insertions, 97¢ per word.  
Ninety-seven insertions, 98¢ per word.  
Ninety-eight insertions, 99¢ per word.  
Ninety-nine insertions, 100¢ per word.  
One hundred insertions, 101¢ per word.

**FOR SALE**

ADDING MACHINE paper ribbons, at News office.

MERCHANTS SALES PADS each, at News office.

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

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 60¢ per box, 40¢ at News office.

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

**MISCELLANEOUS**

SHOE REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. John Mertel, 11c.

**FOR RENT**

AN APARTMENT for rent? An ad in this column last week was answered. Why not try it if you have something to rent or lease?

**HOT WINDS AND SUN**

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

Also facials, manicures, etc.

Orchid Beauty Shop  
Phone 120 Balcony Erwin Dr.  
Mrs. S. M. Hodges

**A Tool the Devil Wants to Keep**

It was once announced that the Devil was going out of business, and would offer all his tools for sale to anyone who would pay the price. On the night of the sale they were all attractively displayed, and a bad-looking lot they were.

Malice, hatred, jealousy, envy, sensuality, and deceit, and all other implements of evil were spread out, each one marked with its price.

Apart from the rest lay a harmless-looking and wedge-shaped tool, much worn, and priced higher than any of them.

Someone asked the Devil what it was.

"That's discouragement," was the reply.

"Why have you priced it so high?"

"Because," replied the Devil, "it is more useful to me than any of the others. I can pry open and get inside a man's consciousness with that—when I could not get near him with any of the others—and when once inside, I can use him in whatever way suits me best. It is much worn because I have used it with nearly everybody, and very few yet know it belongs to me!"

It hardly need be added that the Devil's price for discouragement was so high that it was never sold.

He still owns it—and is still using it!