

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 12, 1937.

No. 32.

High Teams to Play Here Next Tuesday Evening

By Martin Murdock
The high light of the soft ball season will be played August 17, at the Meador Cafe team meets the Columbian team. It is the opinion of most of the fans that if the Columbian team is defeated the cafe boys will have to do it. The Columbian and Meador Cafe teams are still leading in the percentage column. All the teams are playing for the Columbian game, so the fans think that some team will beat them. There are several good teams on the schedule. The Phil team of Alanreed was hard hit last week because so many of their fans had attended their football game camp.

The percentages of the teams through Tuesday night's game are as follows:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	%
Columbian	6	6	0	100
Meador Cafe	5	5	0	100
Clinton	5	3	2	60
Billy	5	2	3	40
Smith Lease	5	2	3	40
City Drug	5	3	2	60
Smith Plant	4	1	3	25
Phillips	4	1	3	25
Wakan	3	1	2	33
Magnolia	4	0	4	0

Lumber Party Honors Birthday

Honoring the birthday of Miss Julia McCarty, a number of young ladies enjoyed a lumber party at the McCarty home last Friday night.

Dove Season Opens Sept. 1

According to Chas. Smith of Canadian, game warden of this district, the dove season in the Pampa handle opens Sept. 1 and closes Oct. 31.

Mr. Smith was in McLean Wednesday and stated that he is anxious to cooperate with land owners in preventing the killing of game out of season and hunting on land without permission of the owners.

Mr. Smith says to communicate with the game warden at Canadian, if for any reason you forget his name, and you will get quick action against trespassers.

I. Bodine of Grand Prairie visited his brother, J. H. Bodine, last week. He was accompanied by his son and daughter, Marvin Bodine and Mrs. Gibbons, and the latter's daughter, Faith. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine accompanied the party to Palo Duro Canyon Friday.

R. L. Floyd left last week to attend an assembly of the military band of the 144th infantry, Texas National Guard, at Matagorda Bay.

Miss Glyndora Bailey has returned from a visit at Lubbock. She was accompanied home by her cousin, Miss Fulton.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bruce and baby have returned to Oklahoma after a visit with the former's sister, Mrs. E. G. Wood.

Mrs. Porter Smith has our thanks for a subscription to the home paper this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith and daughter have returned from Whittsburg.

Paul Morgan was in Pampa Friday.

O. T. Lindsey of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Bruce visited at Stephenville last week.

Born, August 8, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Jim Tedder, a 7½ pound girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Roby visited at Plainview and Amarillo Sunday.

Walter Woelke of Berger visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Pauline Tidwell visited home folks at Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas are on a vacation trip to Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Deen visited at Dallas and Fort Worth last week.

Church of Christ Revival Closes

The series of revival services held at the Church of Christ closed Friday night, with 13 accepted for baptism and four restorations.

Glen E. Green of Altus, Okla., did the preaching and Prof. Ray Smith of McLean led the song services.

W. B. Andrews, local minister, expresses appreciation for the results of the meeting and the cooperation given the revival by the people of McLean.

Football Practice Opens Monday

A card from Coach Bill Allen, who is vacationing in Los Angeles, Calif., states that football practice will begin Monday, August 16.

Coach Allen says part of the training will be a week's camp in Colorado, and he is returning thru that state to select a suitable place for the camp.

Nazarene Revival Began Friday Night

Rev. R. L. Holder is doing the preaching at the revival that began at the Church of the Nazarene last Friday night.

Mrs. Holder and daughter are appearing in special song numbers that are appreciated by the audiences.

4-H Club Achievement

By Bennie Mae Wade
On Friday afternoon, Mrs. John B. Vannoy was hostess to the McLean Home Demonstration Club members. The club had as their guests two 4-H club girls, who told of the work or goals reached in this year's work.

Although this is Patsy Cobb's first year as a club member, she has done some remarkable work as a clothing cooperator. She has completed three garments, a hat, smock and a pair of brown slacks; also a pot lifter. Besides the sewing, she has served her club as a garden demonstrator. She has more than 200 feet of vegetables and a number of varieties, despite hail, grasshoppers and dry weather. She has furnished the family with fresh vegetables during the spring and summer, and has canned one quart of okra from her garden.

This is Bennie Mae Wade's third year as a club member. As a clothing cooperator she has completed the following garments: a three-piece couture dress, a hat and a smock; also a pot lifter. She has remodeled a linen closet by adding shelves and papering. As garden cooperator she has planted a plot of 600 feet. From this garden the family has been served the following vegetables: carrots, cucumbers, beans, onions, radishes, tomatoes, okra and pepper.

At this meeting the girls were to have two quarts of canned goods. Patsy exhibited one quart of okra, and Bennie Mae exhibited one quart of corn, one quart of pumpkin and one quart of carrots.

Zora Idabel Petty, who is clothing demonstrator, was not present for the meeting, but both Petty girls have completed their sewing goals and have canned some.

Bennie Mae gave a demonstration on how to polish the finger nails.

During the recreation period, Bennie Mae gave a skit, "The Stomach Talk."

Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner are visiting in Wheeling, W. Va.

Miss Olive Louise Atwood is visiting relatives at Cleveland, Ohio.

Clint C. Small of Amarillo was in McLean Thursday.

Earl Graham of Dumas visited in McLean last week.

Barney Fulbright was in Pampa Thursday.

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"3 C's" Subject Lions Speaker at Luncheon

Rev. D. D. Sumrall, Baptist evangelist, spoke at the Lions Club luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday, from the subject "Three C's."

"The first C stands for a man's creed," said the speaker. "What a man believes determines more or less what he is. A man's creed needs to be well founded. If his life is to count for the community."

"The second C stands for conversation. A man's thinking and his conversation run side by side. You can tell from a man's conversation what his thinking is. However, it is difficult to talk right at all times. The man who could would probably be a perfect man."

"The third C is for a man's contribution to the community. No man has any right to live for himself alone, he owes a debt to the community that should be paid."

Prof. Earl G. Robinson, evangelistic singer, made a short talk preceding the speaker of the day.

Lion Greene, zone chairman, announced the ladies night zone banquet to be held at Pampa Thursday evening of next week, and urged a large attendance from McLean. Boss Lion Creed Bogan suggested a committee of attendance and transportation to the zone meeting.

Mrs. Appling New Manager Beauty Shoppe

Mrs. R. L. Appling is the new manager of the Orchid Beauty Shoppe formerly owned and managed by Mrs. S. M. Hodges.

Mrs. Appling was owner and manager of the Vanity Beauty Shoppe here for a number of years, and needs no introduction to the ladies of the community.

Some improvements are being made for the convenience of patrons of the shoppe, including an air conditioning system, water cooler, private booths, etc. See advertisement on another page.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Wood and children were in Clarendon last week and the first of this week, because of the illness and death of the lady's mother, Mrs. J. T. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Slaviv of Vacaville, Calif., are visiting in the S. R. Kennedy home. Miss Christine Kennedy, who has been visiting at Los Angeles, returned home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Dorsey and children of Sudan visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, and other relatives here over the week end.

Miss Mildred Sue Biggers returned to her home at Bethany, Okla., Saturday after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Mattie Wilson and children, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Litchfield, are on a vacation trip to California.

Mrs. Glen Thompson of Wellington is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. E. Hunt.

Mrs. T. W. Henry and son, William, are visiting their son and brother, Bryant, at Socorro, N. M.

Mrs. J. S. Morse, accompanied by J. C. Haynes and family of Pampa, is visiting in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Cubine and son were in Shamrock Thursday night.

Mrs. Bernard of White Deer visited her mother, Mrs. J. R. Hindman, Sunday.

Karl Estes of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

A. L. Morgan made a business trip to Pampa last week.

Pete Fulbright was in Pampa last week.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited relatives here over the week end.

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

Fire at West House Here Last Thursday Night

While the family was out of town fire damaged the L. E. West house occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Dan Deen, last Thursday night.

The fire apparently started in a clothes closet, all the family clothes being lost and the furniture and house badly damaged.

It is understood that some insurance was carried.

Funeral Rites for Mrs. Wilson Monday

Funeral rites were said Monday afternoon at the Clarendon Methodist Church for Mrs. J. T. Wilson, aged 63 years, 11 months and 6 days, who died Aug. 8, 1937.

Mrs. Wilson was a pioneer of this section, coming to Donley county in 1904. She was born in Louisiana and moved from there to Dallas county, where she was married to John Thomas Wilson in 1883. They moved from there to Greer county, Okla., and in 1904 came to Donley county where they lived until 1917, then moved to Alanreed, living there until Mr. Wilson's death in Nov. 1936, when Mrs. Wilson moved back to Clarendon.

She had been in poor health for some months. All her children except one were present at the time of her death.

She is survived by three sons, Ernest of Dallas, Roy of Alanreed and Jarrett of Pampa; four daughters, Mrs. John Goldston and Mrs. Fannie Rector of Clarendon, Mrs. Dewey Wood of McLean and Mrs. Frank Williams of Dalhart; 14 grandchildren, 2 great grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. Fannie De Graffenreid of Tulsa, Okla., all of whom attended the funeral services.

Services were conducted by Rev. G. S. Hardy, an old time pastor and friend of the family, assisted by Rev. W. B. Gilliam of Kellerville. A special song, "We Shall Meet but We Shall Miss Her," was sung by request by Wilson Blakney and Jane Dunkle of Alanreed.

Burial was made in the family plot at Citizen cemetery at Clarendon.

Mrs. Porter Smith of McLean was among the flower bearers.

Baptist Revival Now in Progress

A series of revival services began at the First Baptist Church Sunday morning with Rev. Thomas Cobb of Plainview preaching until the arrival of Rev. D. D. Sumrall of Dallas Monday night to take charge.

Prof. Earl Robinson of Fort Worth is leading the song services, which begin at 10 a. m. and 8 p. m. each day.

City Council Meets

The city council met Friday evening and discussed the bond election, returns and allowed current bills.

The question of collecting delinquent taxes was discussed but no action was taken.

New Pentecostal Pastor

Rev. W. R. Maxwell from Mountain Air, N. M., is the new pastor of the Pentecostal Holiness Church, succeeding Rev. T. V. Manning, who has been transferred to the church at Springfield, Colo.

Singing at White Deer

A joint Gray-Carson county singing convention will be held at White Deer Methodist Church Sunday, Aug. 15, beginning at 2 p. m. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mrs. R. L. Grigsby, Mrs. Marvin Marshall and Miss Runelle Grigsby

Mrs. R. L. Grigsby, Mrs. Marvin Marshall and Miss Runelle Grigsby of Kermit visited here last Friday. Jack Grigsby, who has been visiting his grandparents here, returned home with them.

Mayor Deskins Wells, Wellington

Mayor Deskins Wells, Wellington editor, was a caller at the News office Wednesday.

Miss Madeline Ray visited at Amarillo, Plainview and Dimmitt last week.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene were visitors in Amarillo over the week end.

Vegetables Subject at H. D. Club Meeting

By Mrs. Luther Petty
Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, county demonstrator, met with the McLean Home Demonstration Club Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. John B. Vannoy, when she said: "Vegetables may be prepared in many different ways which should be varied."

Mrs. Kelley also said that beets, carrots, summer squash, cucumbers, potatoes and onions are delicious baked, which preserves the flavor and nourishment better than other methods. Boiling is the most common method, and the food value may be conserved if care is taken. The water from boiled vegetables may be used for drinks and gravies by seasoning. Butter is the more easily digested of all fats, so is recommended for seasoning.

The 4-H girls' achievement was held in connection with the women's meeting, when Patsy Cobb and Bennie Mae Wade told their stories of their work.

The vice president, Mrs. C. O. Goodman, had charge of a short business session.

Mrs. Vannoy furnished limeade and Mrs. Kelley prepared glazed carrots, baked potatoes, onions with white sauce, and a leafy vegetable for a cafeteria supper. Those present were: Bennie Mae Wade, Patsy Cobb, Mesdames W. L. Campbell, C. E. Hunt, J. H. Wade, Goodman, Kelley and Vannoy.

McLean Homes Pictured in Amarillo Paper

Monday's issue of the Amarillo Daily News carried pictures of several McLean homes on the front page.

Interest in the Better Yards and Gardens contest and the Garden Club has made many fine homes in McLean, an many more just as attractive homes as those pictured could have been found by the News photographer.

Homes pictured were those owned by Dr. W. E. Ballard, Dr. H. W. Finley, Chas. E. Cooke, J. M. Carpenter and T. A. Landers.

Stewart Manager Skelly Station

F. E. Stewart, former owner of the Service Shoe Shop, is now back in business as manager of the Skelly Service Station, across the street from the Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

Mr. Stewart needs no introduction to the people of the community, having been in business here for a number of years.

See announcement on another page.

Davis Funeral Today

Funeral services will be held at the Alanreed Baptist Church this afternoon (Thursday) at 4 p. m. for Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Davis, pioneer resident of this section, who died at the home of her son, W. H. Davis, at Alanreed, on Aug. 12, 1937, being 79 years, 9 months and 20 days of age.

Services will be in charge of Rev. S. T. Greenwood, with Rice Funeral Home of McLean in charge. Burial will be made in Alanreed cemetery.

Mrs. H. W. Higgins has returned to her home at Altus, Okla., after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bourland.

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Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mead and Miss Marie Landers of Miami, Merle Grigsby and family of Pampa visited in the T. A. Landers home Sunday.

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Messrs. and Mesdames D. E. Upham, W. W. Boyd, S. A. Cousins and Roger Powers returned Sunday from a vacation trip to New Mexico.

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Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Dixon of Throckmorton visited Mr. and Mrs. John B. Vannoy the past week. Mrs. Dixon is Mrs. Vannoy's sister.

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Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hall and children of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

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Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Lasater were in Shamrock Wednesday.

Dec. McMullen was in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Moad and son were in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mrs. Angle Injured in Car Wreck

Mrs. L. M. Angle was seriously injured Friday when a car left the highway and struck her, while in the yard of her home east of town.

Mrs. Angle was taken to a Pampa hospital and one leg was amputated when threatened blood poison set up.

The injured woman had gone to the windmill for a cool drink of water, when the car struck her and also broke one side of the mill tower and bent the water pipe.

The car was occupied by a negro and a white man, the negro driving, and according to their statements, they had attempted to pass a car going east, when another car came over the hill, going west. The driver attempted to turn out of the way of the approaching car, the white man grabbing the wheel, when the next thing they knew they had struck the mill tower.

The occupants of the car were not injured and the car was able to be returned to town under its own power. However, the bumper, radiator and windshield were damaged.

According to C. G. Nicholson, McLean constable, who was the first officer to arrive at the scene of the accident, the car left the highway just 42 steps from the windmill and seemed to have jumped about 20 feet at the tower, as no track was found for that distance.

The negro was arrested and paid a fine for not having a chauffeur's license. The white man, whose company has an office at Amarillo and carries insurance, ordered the windmill repaired and other expenses met.

Wellington Boosters Here

Ten cars of boosters from Wellington were in McLean Wednesday, advertising that city's Harvest Festival which will be held Saturday, August 14. The Festival will start Saturday afternoon with a gigantic parade featuring Comanche Indians, three bands, a hundred floats, one full block devoted to a panorama of early day life, and many oddities, novelties and freaks.

The parade will introduce the night show that will be staged at the football stadium. The show, "Two Minutes to Live," is a drama in pantomime of a Collingsworth county father, dying of a broken heart for his boy who went away to war never to return. It is a Cavalcade of Collingsworth county as the father recalls that progression of events that surrounded the boyhood of his son as they lived together.

The afternoon parade will also have its share of fireworks with a great sky parade of daylight fireworks, but these will be only a reminder of the unusual spectacle of the night show.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Leeds, accompanied by Misses Emerald Floyd and Vada Appling, visited Carlsbad caverns last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and daughter visited at Canadian last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Watkins and little daughter moved to Amarillo Monday.

Clyde Cooper of California visited his grandmother, Mrs. J. R. Hindman, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thut and son of Lefors visited in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. W. B. Andrews was in Pampa last week at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. M. M. Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins Shaw were in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and daughter were in Pampa Sunday.

Mrs. D. B. Veatch of Shamrock visited in McLean last week.

Arnold Sharp was in Pampa Thursday.

Miss Jewel Shaw of Pampa visited home folks here last week.

News Review of Current Events

JAPS GIRL FOR LONG WAR
Mass 30,000 Troops Near Peiping... Wages and Hours
Bill Passed by Senate... Take Up Low-Cost Housing



Japanese soldiers cremate their dead at Fengtai.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

North China Powder Keg
TIENTSIN, powder keg of the hostilities in North China, was being attacked from many angles as Japan apparently prepared to fight a long term war. Japanese bombers rained death and destruction from the skies, artillery peppered the city with shells and, as if that were not enough, a serious earthquake shook the metropolis' foundations.

A surprise Chinese attack, by three armies along a 95-mile front from Taku (Tientsin's port) to Peiping, drove Japan away from three key railroad stations, provoking Nippon's retaliation. In the wake of the bursting bombs, flames engulfed Tientsin's principal buildings, including the central railway station, the militia headquarters, the famed Nankai university and the Chinkiang international bridge connecting the Chinese city to the foreign concessions. In the streets, Chinese and Japanese soldiers fought hand to hand, with trenchments in some places no more than 100 feet apart.

Chinese troops declared that "Thousands of non-combatant men, women and children were killed or injured" by the airmen. Russia protested vigorously to the Japanese embassy in Nanking against the "pillaging of the Russian consulate by White Russian ruffians assisted by Japanese." The Japanese denied that any of their countrymen were implicated, and ridiculed the idea that the Japanese planned any future attacks against Russian consulates.

In the Fengtai-Lukouchiao district southwest of Peiping, 30,000 veteran Japanese troops massed for an attack upon five divisions of China's central government army, numbering approximately 60,000. Including the remnants of the twenty-ninth army, driven from Peiping by the Japanese, there were said to be 100,000 Chinese. Both sides were well equipped with airplanes.

Further evidence of Japan's expectation of real war were the sweeping changes in military personnel made after a conference between Premier Kono and Emperor Hirohito. Four new division commanders were named, as well as a new commander for the island of Formosa. It was regarded as significant that all of the new appointees were soldiers with extensive experience in China. The government was attempting to push through an appropriation of \$115,000,000 for operations in North China.

Bill Green Saves the Day

AFTER William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, had been prevailed upon by President Roosevelt to grace the wages and hours bill with an approval slightly less than lukewarm, the senate passed it, 56 to 28. Southern senators, led by Pat Harrison of Mississippi and obviously displeased with the bill, pressed a movement to recommit it to the education and labor committee, but their motion was defeated, 48 to 36.



William Green

It seemed certain that the southernners would have enough votes to defeat the measure when the metals and building units of the Federation voiced their dissatisfaction also, while Green at first refused to comment. But under pressure from the White House, Green gave out a statement that, while the bill was still unacceptable to him, he would like to have it passed in the senate and then improved in the house.

As the senate passed it, the Wagner-Connelly bill to regulate hours and wages would create a labor standards board empowered to set minimum wages up to 40 cents an hour and maximum work weeks down to 40 hours a week.

The draft prepared by the house labor committee was far broader in scope than that of the senate. It would extend the limits to permit the board to set minimum wages up to 75 cents an hour and set the

maximum working week as low as 35 hours.

In the house, too, there was opposition by the southern Democrats. They objected to the wide latitude given the board. Most of them felt the bill would have a detrimental effect upon the industrial growth of the South.

\$700,000,000 for Housing

HAVING disposed of wages and hours legislation, the senate took up the Wagner-Steagall low-cost housing bill. This would authorize the flotation of a \$700,000,000 bond issue by a United States housing authority. To meet operating expenses of the program's first year, \$26,000,000 would be appropriated immediately. The proposed bond issue was cut from \$1,000,000,000 as a compromise with the Treasury department, which objected to so high a figure.

The bill would aid low-cost housing projects in two ways. It would make loans to the full amount of contracted projects, aiding the repayment of the loans by direct grants if the sponsors kept rents sufficiently low; or it would make direct grants not to exceed 25 per cent of the cost of a project. Under this latter method, the President would be authorized to make an additional 15 per cent grant from relief funds, to be used only for the employment of labor. Sponsors would be required to contribute at least 20 per cent of the cost.

The housing authority would also be permitted to spend \$25,000,000 on demonstration projects to illustrate to communities the benefits of eliminating slums and providing adequate housing at low cost. The projects would be sold "as soon as practical" to local housing agencies. Under the first plan the housing authority would be given power to enter subsidy agreements totaling \$20,000,000 annually.

Wedge to Split Loyalists

AS THE battle of Madrid continued to rage, Gen. Francisco Franco's eastern army was driving an ever-widening wedge into the territory near the junction of Teruel, Cuencu and Valencia provinces 100 miles east of Madrid. His object is to impose a barrier between Madrid and the loyalist government's capital at Valencia.

Government forces all along the line of advance were reported surrendering or fleeing. Insurgents claimed to have captured large numbers of automobiles and supplies of arms, munitions and clothing.

Latest news from the Madrid front indicated that a rebel attack in the Urena sector southeast of the city had been repulsed by machine gunners and dynamites.

Taking inventories of their forces in the Madrid conflict, the government and the insurgents disagreed; each claimed the other's losses had been greatest. Rebels reported the government had lost 300 fighting planes and had had 30,000 casualties. The government declared Franco had lost at least 100 planes to its 20 or 30, had lost 20,000 to 25,000 men, and had consumed \$15,000,000 worth of war materials.

Women Hear War Cry

ONE of China's chief agitators for war was Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, Wellesley-educated wife of the dictator. She urged women to fight Japan "according to their ability," citing the fashion in which the women of Spain are occupying the fighting lines.

"In the World war the women of every country gave their best," she declared. "The women of China are no less patriotic or capable of physical endurance."

"China is facing the gravest crisis in its history. This means we must sacrifice many of our soldiers, masses of our innocent people, much of the nation's wealth and see ruthlessly destroyed the results of our reconstruction."

Floyd Gibbons'
ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Triple-Barreled Thrill"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Here's a yarn that packs thrills enough to last through a whole night. At least, it did for Mrs. Dorothy Murphy. Many years ago, Dorothy was living on a farm in the Chestnut Ridge section near the little town of Dover Plains, N. Y. She set out to drive to the railroad station three miles away, and before she got back she'd had enough adventures to last a life-time.

That was in February, 1914. Dorothy was just eighteen years old and going under her maiden name of Dorothy Daily. Her aunt had been spending two weeks with the family and it was she whom Dorothy drove to the train on that cold, February evening. Automobiles weren't so common then. What Dorothy drove was a surrey, drawn by an old, half-blind horse named Brownie.

The train pulled out of Dover Plains at 6:45 p. m., and Dorothy turned the horse around and headed for home. Already it was dark—a moonless, starless night. The way back lay along a steep, rough, unfenced country road that climbed for nearly three miles before it reached Chestnut Ridge. On one side of it lay thick woods covering an upward slope of the ground, and on the other was a steep declivity. For part of the distance, that declivity straightened out into a tall cliff. And there was nothing to prevent a carriage from going over it if it approached too close to its edge.

That was Dorothy's first thrill—the prospect of driving over that road in the dark. She hadn't thought darkness would fall so soon that night, and she was scared stiff of that cliff. As she drove along, and the darkness deepened, she couldn't see her hand before her face, and she gave Brownie a free rein, hoping that his instincts would keep him on the road.

Thoughts While Hurling Through Space.

They were going along the top of that cliff, and all was going well. And then, all of a sudden, Dorothy felt the wheels slipping over the edge. Poor, half-blind old Brownie had failed her. He had gone too close to the edge! The surrey gave a sudden lurch and Dorothy was thrown out into space!

Says Dorothy: "I clutched at the air as it slid past me, like a drowning man clutches at straws. My hands grabbed some bushes growing out from the side of the cliff and I hung on for all I was worth. And there I was, between earth and air, and with nothing to save me from death on the rocks below but my precarious hold on those shrubs."

Dorothy says that time has no meaning under such circumstances. The minutes seemed like years. Her arms were aching and her head was swimming. She could hear Brownie and the surrey wandering



"I was afraid I'd grow weak or faint."

off in the darkness. Evidently the old horse had pulled the surrey back on the road after she had been thrown out. For a terrible moment she clung to the bushes, and then her fingers encountered a branch of a small tree growing along the side of the cliff.

She caught it with one hand—then the other—and drew herself up over the cliff to safety. She lay on the ground for a while, sick and weak. Then, having recovered a little, she got up and stumbled to the road.

The Big Thrill Was Yet to Come.

Brownie and the surrey were nowhere in sight. Dorothy started walking toward home. You'd think she'd had enough adventuring for one night—but the big thrill hadn't even started. She had only walked a few steps when she heard a sound that froze her blood in her veins—the baying and yelping of dogs.

Dogs don't sound so dangerous—but Dorothy knew better. A short time before she had seen the body of a boy who had been killed and partially eaten by these same dogs. They were wild animals—descendants of dogs who had run away from their masters to live in the woods and had reverted to type. Every once in a while, in those days, packs of that sort appeared in the woods in various places throughout the country. And they still do, in wild, outlying regions.

A single dog would run at the sight of a man, but in a pack, and in the middle of winter when they were half-starved, they would attack almost anyone. Dorothy knew all too well what would happen if this pack caught up with her. She turned, stumbling, into the woods and ran until she found a tree.

It was a tree with a low fork of its branches—one she could climb. She began pulling herself up into it. The yelping of the pack was coming nearer and nearer. She wasn't a minute too soon. She had hardly clambered into the lower branches when they were on the spot, yelping and snarling at the bottom of the tree.

She Couldn't Understand Why There Was No Help.

"And there I was," she says, "perched in the tree while the hunger-maddened brutes howled and snarled below. I still turn sick and cold all over when I think of that moment. The worst part of it was that I was afraid I'd grow weak or faint, or so numb from the cold that I'd fall out. I knew what would happen then."

Hour after hour Dorothy clung to that tree, wondering why her folks didn't miss her and come looking for her. Wondering why they didn't realize something was wrong when the horse and buggy came home without her. She didn't know that old Brownie, turning completely around in his struggles to haul the surrey back on the road, had wandered back to town and was spending the night in an open horse shed. Her folks thought Dorothy had decided to spend the night with relatives in town, as she often did, so they didn't worry. And all that night, she crouched in the tree racked by the cold and harried by terrible fears.

As the first streaks of gray appeared in the sky, the dogs slunk off through the woods, and when she thought it was safe she came down and crawled to the road. She couldn't walk, but a farmer, driving to the milk depot, found her in the road and brought her home.

Dorothy says she's written this story for our other adventurers to read, but she adds, "Usually, I don't think of it if I can help it."

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Third of Australia in Tropics

More than one-third of Australia, or 1,149,000 square miles, lies within the tropics. The remainder, 1,825,000 square miles, is within the temperate zone. Australia, being an island, is less subject to weather extremes than are regions of similar area in other parts of the world. Latitude for latitude, it is more temperate, the extreme range of temperatures in the shade in summer and winter over a very large area. Over the greater part of the Commonwealth the climate is similar to that of California, Southern France or Italy.

The Lachine Rapids

La Chine means China in French. The Chevalier de La Salle set out for the West (and China and the Orient) from a spot near the Lachine rapids. After his failure to reach the Orient, his enemies named the spot and the rapids "La-Chine" in derision.

Horsehoes as Headresses

In early days, the horsehoe was regarded as the mystic sign of the female creator. The headress of Isis, Egyptian goddess, was a horsehoe, and in India temples were constructed on a horsehoe plan.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Western Hostilities.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—

They have mighty fine hotels in this town. I've stayed at several of them and friends of mine have been put out of some of the others.

And once I enjoyed a fire scare here when the alarm, at 3:30 a. m., brought to the lobby a swarm of moving picture actors without any makeup on and not much else. This was in the era of the silent films, but you wouldn't have dreamed it to hear the remarks of an hysterical lady star when she discovered that her chow had been forgotten. The current husband also was temporarily missing but she was comparatively calm about that. She probably figured a husband could be picked up almost any time whereas darling little Ming Poo had a long pedigree and represented quite a financial investment and anyhow was a permanent fixture in her life.



Irvin S. Cobb

Through the strike here, the traveling public seemed to make out. Maybe visitors followed the old southern custom—stop with kinfolks. Think, though, how great would have been the suffering had the strike occurred during prohibition days when transient guests might have perished of thirst without bright uniforms lads to bring them first-aid packages in the handy hip-pocket sizes! Bellhops qualified as lifesavers those times.

Humans in the Raw.

AS I behold vast numbers of fellow beings strolling the beaches, yes, and the public thoroughfares too, while wearing as few clothes as possible—and it seems to be possible to wear very few indeed—I don't know whether to admire them for their courage or sympathize with them in their suffering or deplore their inability to realize that they'd be easier on the eye if they'd quit trying to emulate the raw oyster—which never has been pretty to look upon and, generally speaking, is an acquired taste anyhow.

For a gentleman who ordinarily bundles himself in heavy garments clear up to his Adam's apple, this warm weather strip-act entails a lot of preliminary torture. At first our gallant exhibitionist resembles a forked stalk of celery bleached out in the cellar. Soon he is one large red blot on the landscape, with fat water blisters spangling his brow until he looks as if he were wearing a chaplet of Malaga grapes. In the next stage he peels like the wallpaper on an Ohio valley parlor after flood time.

Destructive Hired Help.

SOMEbody found a stained glass window in an English church dating back to 685 A. D., but still intact. And from the ruins of a Roman villa, they've dug out a marble figure of Apollo—the one the mineral water was named after—in a perfect state although 2,000 years old.

These discoveries are especially interesting to this family as tending to show that hired help isn't what it must have been in the ancient time. We once had a maid of the real old Viking stock who, with the best intentions on earth, broke everything she laid finger on. Moreover, she could stand flatfooted in the middle of a large room and cause treasured articles of vertu, such as souvenirs of the St. Louis World's fair and the china urn I won for superior spelling back in 1904 at the Elks' carnival, to leap to the floor and be smashed to atoms. She didn't have to touch them or even go near them. I think she did it by animal magnetism or capillary attraction or something of that nature.

The first time we saw the Winged Victory, Mrs. Cobb and I decided it must have been an ancestor of Helga who tried to dust it—with the disastrous results familiar to all lovers of classic statuary.

The Reaping Season.

CERTAIN crops may not have done so well, due to weather conditions, or, as some die-hard Republicans would probably contend, because of New Deal control. But, on the other hand, hasn't it been a splendid reaping season for out-and-out, shut-ups, lock-outs and picket lines?

It makes me think of the little story the late Myra Kelly used to tell of the time when she was a public school teacher on New York's East Side. She was questioning her class of primary-grade pupils, touching on the callings of their respective parents. She came to one tiny sad-eyed little girl, shabby and thin and shy.

"Rosie," she asked, "at what does your father work?" "Mein poppa he don't never work," "Teacher," said Rosie.

"Doesn't he do anything at all?" "Oh, yessum."

"Well, what does he do?" "He strikes."

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS

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

Lesson for August 15

GOD GIVES LAWS TO A NATION.

GOLDEN TEXT—Exodus 20:1-17.
LORD thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Matt. 22:37, 39.

PRIMARY TOPIC—God's Good Laws.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Before the Mount of God.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why a Nation Needs Laws.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Basic Laws for a Nation's Life.

Basic laws have been laid down by God for the orderly administration of his universe. Men see them clearly in the physical universe, although at times they do not recognize the One who created all things.

Physical laws are of great importance, but of even deeper significance are the moral and spiritual laws which control the human life. There is in the world a moral law—a distinction between right and wrong—which man may ignore only to his own sorrow, and which he cannot abrogate or destroy. All laws of men which are true and right are founded on this underlying moral law, and are in reality simply a development and interpretation of "God's Code of Morals"—the Ten Commandments.

These commandments given to Israel at Mt. Sinai are worthy of careful study on the part of every reader. They may be grouped under two divisions.

I. A True View of God (vv. 1-11). The first and most important question to be asked regarding any law is, "By whom was it established?" Legislation by an unauthorized person or organization has no power over others. Who gave the ten commandments? Verse 1 tells us "God spake all these words."

Men sneer at theology as being out-moded, but the fact is that Christian doctrine is the only safe foundation for Christian character. Unless my view of God is right, my life will be wrong. Until I know him I will not appreciate the authority of his law.

1. Whom to worship (vv. 2-5). There can be but one true God, and he alone is to be worshipped. He is a personal being, ready to enter into communion with each one of us. No image can take his place.

2. How to worship (vv. 6, 7). We are to love him and keep his commandments. There is to be no swam about this, for no matter how smart and pious may be the praise and prayer of a man, he has taken the Lord's name in vain unless he keeps the Lord's commandments by holy living.

3. When to worship (vv. 8-11). God has ordained that man should not incessantly bear the burden of toil. He is to have a day of rest and a time for worship, undisturbed by the duties and responsibilities of daily labor. America needs a mighty stirring up about the desecration of the Lord's day.

II. A Right Relationship to Man (vv. 12-17).

To be right with God means that we will also be right with our fellow-man.

1. Family life (v. 12). The fifth commandment has to do with the relation between child and parent. There is a plain and direct command that father and mother should be honored. Only in respect and obedience to parents can the child possibly find true and proper development.

2. Physical life (vv. 13, 14). God is interested in our bodies. Already we have noted his provision for a day of rest each week. Now we are reminded of the sanctity of human life. "Thou shalt not kill," and remember there are many other ways to kill a man than by shooting him. Dr. Wilbur M. Smith makes a telling point by reminding us that we may kill others by selling them tainted food, intoxicating liquors, or "dope," by neglect of duty, by careless driving, by failing to provide employees with sanitary and healthful surroundings.

There is another way that the body may be destroyed—by its misuse in adulterous living.

3. Social life (vv. 15-17). "Thou shalt not steal"—and remember any dishonest appropriation of what does not belong to you is stealing—call it what you will. And "false witness"—how it has honeycombed our very civilization. Not a little of it is found within the church, more shame upon us! Lastly, we come to "covetousness"—which has been called one of "the respectable sins of nice people." It is subtle and often hidden. Let us root it out of our own lives by God's grace.

Enthusiasm in Work

Enthusiasm is the element of success in everything. It is the light that leads and the strength that lifts men on and up in the great struggles of scientific pursuit and of professional labor. It renews endurance of difficulty, and makes a pleasure of duty.—*Arthur Doane.*

Let us learn what God's law is, not simply a transcript, but a guide, but an act, not a mere thing, but a force.

News from

and Mrs. C. M. Phillips and Mrs. J. S. H. visit a few days on the Macina train on Thursday.

Edward Cadra, le county assessor, has visited in W. He returned on Chicago, where his daughter was accompanied by Mrs. J. S. H. Ebel, Dorothy Nania of V. visit a few friends here.

Doulan Pagan Wheeler Friday.

Miss Anna P. C. arrived several weeks ago and Mrs. P. A. fare well picnic on the Macina train, who left Monday night from the conference at Sandwiches, from Sandwiches, from the Rev. Cizma.

PSYCHOLOGY

"Break his will," Dr. R. Chicago psych. a sports fan, with a psychological an alcoholic expressed his indignity and said, he met a "psychoped certain condition of Mr. McMurrer and he tried to be noticed men who p. understand v. or, by some particularly, and feel out makes a interest in a few unco. the noisiest objectors, the profanities, are. They are egotists or much tent psychic fo the acts show-offs, chile influ. troled by. small off in the e. publicity envy of. Bar age. are wrong. ing anyl. notice a criminal wither. stocks i. no dou. tion. k all the a hum. applau. News.

Con at in mind tower by re 699.0. Th for a g en. eco. an. well. fest. vor. buy. bec. eve. lev. art. ill. do. at. e. e.

News from Pakan

Mrs. C. M. Jones of ... and Mrs. Herbert Gordon ... arrived Sunday ...

Uncle Jim Says



"Terraces are one way to keep good land where it belongs."

Texas farmers have long realized the need for constructing terraces to prevent erosion.

By 1916, officials of the Texas Extension Service realized that agricultural conservation must be one of the principal jobs of the organization.

During 1936, when the Agricultural Conservation Program carried provisions for partially reimbursing farmers for the expense of building terraces, Texas broke all terracing records by terracing and contouring 3,967,244 acres.

PSYCHOPED NUISANCE

"Break his neck!" "Kill the umpire!" Dr. Robert N. McMurry, a Chicago psychologist, explained that a sports fan who vented his excitement with such shouts was on a "psychopedic bender."

GRIEF ALWAYS STRIKES ME DUMB

When pleasure comes, I grow intense. Delight just sets me wild! A spark of joy can make me glow.

MY PHILOSOPHY

I allus argy that a man Who does the best he can, Is plenty good enough to suit This lower mundane institute.

NOW DO SOMETHING!

Congress, according to reports, is at last showing signs of "economy mindedness." It is no secret that the towering national debt, which recently reached an all time high of \$36,000,000,000, is worrying legislators.

SATISFYING

"Go on," he remarked teasingly, "if I were to die tomorrow, you'd marry again in no time."

Mrs. Wimpus—I understand that instead of the word "obey," the new wedding pledge for the bride is "to love, cherish and inspire."

Mrs. Ralph Caldwell and children of Dolhart are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway.

THE NIGHT-DRIVER'S PERIL

Governor Hoffman of New Jersey believes that the problem of traffic safety centers largely around night driving. Of the 36,000 motor fatalities in 1934, there were 20,000 at night, with nearly 5,000 occurring earlier than 9 p. m.

A check-up on night traffic in Maryland showed 43 miles an hour is the average speed of cars on paved highways, with 10% going faster than 60 miles an hour.

The Maryland tests established clearly enough that a night speed of more than 40 miles an hour is fraught with grave perils. The most careful driver, going faster than that, simply cannot see far enough ahead to enable him to act promptly in an emergency.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson visited in Shamrock one day last week.

Dr. and Mrs. Lear M. Jones and the children of Lubbock visited relatives here last week end.

S. L. Ball of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

BLEEDING SORE GUMS

If you want quick, certain and lasting relief from this most disgusting disease, just get a bottle of LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY and use as directed. LETO'S is always guaranteed.

CITY DRUG STORE

"ECONOMY PLANKS"

Every political party includes, almost as a matter of formality, an "economy plank" in its platform. Practically all aspirants for office likewise pay lip service to the ideal of cheaper and more efficient government.

Economy pledges by Republicans and Democrats have been generally meaningless in recent years. Members of both parties have enthusiastically voted for spending measures.

Now, however, it is beginning to be believed that a large number of office holders mean it when they talk about economy. Where the Federal government spent less than \$4,000,000,000 in 1930, estimates place 1933 spending at \$7,725,000,000—about double.

These facts are worrying officials'—were reflected this session in the mounting revolt against big appropriation bills. There will be more revolt next session.

Mrs. Bryan Burrows and Mrs. Elmer Avers were in Pampa last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Shamrock Sunday.

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A VOLUNTEER

The preacher had just finished a sermon on the duties of wives to mother their husbands.

"I want every woman who will go home and mother her husband to stand up," he cried.

A little woman, who was known to be a trifle deaf, leaped to her feet.

"Ah," cried the preacher, "there is one woman who will mother her husband!"

"Mother him?" cried the woman, sitting down again. "I thought you said 'mother' him."

A THOUGHT

We are of the earth— The earth can heal our woes. There is no peacefulness like that which comes

From delving in the sod. We are of the stars— The stars can lift our hearts. There is no ecstasy like that which comes

From looking up towards God. —Josephine Baird.

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SPECIALIST

Voice (over telephone)—Are you the game warden?

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well, I'm so thankful that I have the right person at last. Would you please give me some suggestions suitable for a child's Valentine party?"

AND HOW!

A girl may wear a golf skirt and never play golf, or wear a bathing suit and never go near the water, but when she puts on a wedding gown, boys' she means business.

ANY TIME

Fresh Guy—Your face is familiar. Haven't I seen you somewhere?

Girl—Perhaps; that's where I live. Next time you get around that way drop in and see me.

A dash of salt improves the flavor of chocolate, caramel and white licings and candies.

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 62 Residence 11

GOOD MEALS

properly cooked from quality foods, and served just as you like them. Eat with us.

MEADOR CAFE "Always Something Good"

WE HAVE FILLED SOME 80,000 PRESCRIPTIONS Since We Have Been in McLean—JUST AS YOUR DOCTOR ORDERED

Filling so many prescriptions enables us to keep our stock new and fresh, insuring you full strength and active ingredients. It costs no more for this protection.

ERWIN DRUG CO.



WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown

Why risk discomfort and faulty shaves? Probak Jr.—product of the world's largest blade maker positively guarantees comfort and economy—sells at 4 for 10¢! This double-edge blade is automatically ground, honed and stropped by special process. It is made to whisk through dense stubble without pull or irritation. Enjoy real shaving comfort at low price. Buy a package of Probak Jr. from your dealer today.



PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES 4 FOR 10¢ A PRODUCT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST BLADE MAKERS

Save every way with a CHEVROLET

Save on First Cost Save on Gas and Oil Save on Upkeep

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN General Motors Installation Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse.



... and enjoy better motoring too, in this smarter, more modern, more comfortable car

THE ONLY COMPLETE CAR - PRICED SO LOW

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Tex.

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery, WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Warren Lovett, thirty-three, junior partner in the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, Incorporated Mines Chicago, which engages in questionable transactions, plans to make a secret coup in the Canadian Arctic, where a few years before a rich but inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which flows into Dynamite Bay. Patricia, high spirited and beautiful daughter of crusty old Jasper Wellington, who is engaged to Warren, decides to accompany him. They go by plane. Pat meets "Polson," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 200 prospectors in the field and that because of the difficulties, they are hanging on by a thread. Pat is disturbed when Warren will not disclose what his secret mission is. She meets Sam Honeywell, a friend of Polson's. Moved by the plight of Bill Fornier, a prospector, who, though fatally ill, struggles to hold his claim, Pat decides to help him. Informed by Lupe Chiwaughimi, half-breed retainer of the company, about Pat's befriending the prospector, Warren tries to dissuade her. He tells her that Craig Tarleton, with whom she had once been in love, is now deputy mining inspector for the Resurrection river area. A brilliant geologist, he had resigned in disgust from her 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 prospectors. Her compassion for the hapless prospectors grows. Pat decides to build a huge community house or Den. When the job nears completion, Warren tells her to abandon it. She refuses after a stormy scene. Craig leaves on a three-month inspection trip to the north. Pat learns that her father has withdrawn her allowance. When Warren refuses to advance her a loan to aid the prospectors, she moves her tent across the river near the Den. She learns now of Warren's plan. He hopes to starve the prospectors out and make them sell their claims for a song. Pat tells the prospectors of Warren's plan. Still attentive to Pat, Warren wages a subtle campaign to get the claims. Just before Christmas, Craig returns suddenly and Pat is overjoyed at his changed attitude. He brings her a present of furs and apologizes for his former suspicions. Concluding that she cannot ever marry Warren, Pat returns her engagement ring. He reveals that Craig Tarleton is already married. Warren Lovett warns Craig to stay away from Pat, saying he knows about his previous marriage. Craig tells him he will inform Pat about the misadventure if the occasion arises. Later, Pat is thrilled when Craig tells her he will join her in the fight against Warren.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

On that presumption he called Polson, Kessler, Sam and three other experienced prospectors into his cabin one afternoon, told them about Kessler's lost strike, and gave them instructions:

"You fellows take two dog teams and whip northeast to the Wolf Lair on the jump. Pick up that gneiss band at the point I've got marked here, follow it through its whole length, take samples every four chains, keep air-tight records of everything, and hurry back with your data. Don't let it take you more than a month at the outside.

"While you're doing that, I'm going to make a thorough and accurate study of the material I've got here, so that if we don't locate the lode along this principal band, we'll know where to look next."

As soon as the party had left the Bay, he himself settled down to a siege of intense research with his survey notes, ore fragments, microscope and assay outfit.

Though he hardly ate or slept those days, he did manage to squeeze out a little time each evening to spend with Patricia. It was fine to drop down to her cabin for a visit, after long hours of tedious research; and fine to have her come up to his place for a book and then linger for a chat. Her mere presence seemed to warm up his cabin and take away its bachelor austerity.

He happened to notice, once in her cabin, that she was no longer wearing her engagement ring. When he asked her about this and Patricia told him of her Christmas eve talk with Warren, he experienced a queer leap of heart—and then a sharp uneasiness. Was God's lake reaching out for him, raising out of the dead past and claiming its own? Was this Arctic trip of hers the accident it appeared, or was destiny overtaking him and Patricia Wellington?

"I've got to tell her about Rosalie," he decided. "She's got to know about that."

One evening, when he left Patricia's cabin earlier than usual and went up the dark hollow, he looked ahead and saw a light in his own cabin. It was not a candleglow but the yellow shaft of a flash.

Slipping up to his window, he peered through at the intruder. The pane was frosted so badly that he could not recognize the man but merely could see a dim figure leaning over the work table, apparently examining the Wolf-Lair charts and diagrams.

Craig eased over to the door and waited, flattened against the logs. In a few minutes the door opened, and the intruder stepped into the darkness.

Craig reached out and seized him by the shoulder. "I say, friend, don't hurry away."

The man whirled, tore loose from Craig's grasp, and bolted down the hollow. Craig lunged after him. At the granite boulder he caught the unknown intruder again and grappled with him. The man swung, struck him in the face, struggled to tear free. Craig drew back his arm and drove in a long-swinging blow to his enemy's jaw.

The man toppled backwards, struck his head against the boulder as he fell, and sprawled on the snow.

Craig bent down, struck a match.

"Lupe!" he gasped. "Lupe Chiwaughimi!"

The metis leader was limp and unconscious. A trickle of blood from his nose was dribbling down across his iron-gray temple and staining the snow.

Thinking that the fellow might be badly hurt, Craig carried him to the cabin, laid him on the bunk and lit a candle.

As he started to examine the half-breed, Lupe's eyes flickered open. After a few dazed moments the metis sat up.

Craig brought him a wineglass of brandy. "Here, swallow this. Sorry you busted your head against that boulder, Lupe. How do you feel—anything bad wrong?"

"I'm a-awright," Lupe grunted. He got to his feet, somewhat groggily.

"Why were you sneak-thieving here in my cabin?" Craig demanded.

Lupe refused to answer.

"Lovett sent you over here—didn't he?—to pilfer around in my papers and find out what I'm doing."

Lupe merely stared at him, tight-lipped.

The glint in the fellow's eyes puzzled Craig. It was a sinister glint, a look of man-to-man hatred.

He stepped across to the table to see whether any of his papers had been stolen or destroyed. To his surprise his Wolf-Lair charts had not been touched at all. The only thing he missed was a little clip of notes from Patricia—hasty little scribbles which she had sent him at times when they were both busy, and which he had carefully treasured, because they were from her.

He turned to the half-breed.

"Hand over those notes, you."

Lupe sullenly took them out of his pocket and threw them on the cot.

"What the devil did you want with those?" Craig questioned.

Lupe refused to say a word. Talking to him was like talking to a rock.

"I ought to have Corporal North-up stick you in the police butter-tub," Craig said. "I'd do it, but it strikes me that if anybody ought to be jailed, it's Lovett. You were only doing his dirty work for him. So I'm going to let you go. Clear out—and stay clear! Get back across the river and tell Lovett that if he can't fight clean and keep inside the law, he'll find himself facing some of those 'consequences' that he warned me about!"

CHAPTER IX

After a day of hard work, Craig had called past Patricia's cabin around nine o'clock and taken her on a long night walk—to a rocky islet three miles out upon Dynamite Bay.

In the last fortnight their days had become so crammed, their time so limited, that they had begun taking walks at night as a way of lumping together their association, their outdoors and their "war talks."

Now and then Craig peered through the ghostly half-light toward Resurrection mouth, trying to glimpse the shadowy Lupe Chiwaughimi. Twice, while Patricia and he were coming across the bay, he had heard the squeak of a racquet beam on the dry snow behind them; and he knew that somewhere among those hummocks yonder the metis leader was hidden, watching Patricia and him.

It was seldom, during these night walks, that he and she talked of any personal matter. Little by little the easy friendship of the New Year's period had receded till now it was definitely gone; and in its stead a tension had grown up between them, a sharp quivering tension that threatened to snap at a word or a glance.

Not mortally sure just how Craig felt toward her, Patricia had kept frowning from one extreme of belief to the other. At times she indulged in the sweetly anguishing notion that Craig considered her only a friend and ally. At other times she believed, ecstatically, that his friendship had become quick with passion.

In the night silence the long-drawn howl of a wolf came floating down from some granite ridge far up Resurrection. Miles distant, but clear and vibrant on the frozen air, the cry was packed with all the loneliness and savagery of those Arctic wastes. As it died away it was taken up and echoed by a score of other wolves.

Craig broke the long silence, abruptly. "Tresshia, Warren told you that I was married at Vancouver, didn't he?"

Patricia straightened up with a jerk. "Y-yes," she managed. And then she suddenly realized that Craig had brought her on this long walk, out to this islet under the cold stars, for the express purpose of telling her about his marriage.

"Warren seems to attach a lot of importance to that fact," Craig went on. "Well, it is important, but not in the way he sees it. On the surface there's little to tell. Out there on the West Coast I married a girl, Rosalie Layton. We lived together for about a year. Then we broke up. I gave her everything I had, totaling around a million and a half; and came north.

The marriage has not been formally dissolved. I thought she'd get a divorce, but she apparently hasn't."

Patricia winced with jealousy at his words. "We lived together for about a year," even though his tones said unmistakably that this Rosalie Layton meant nothing whatsoever to him now.

"I've told you the facts about my marriage; now I'm going to tell you the truth," he said. For a moment he looked thoughtfully out across the frozen bay. "When I went over to the West Coast six years ago, Tresshia, I was in a cynical and disillusioned mood. I had just taken several stiff jolts—the break-up between you and me, for one thing—and I wasn't old enough or steady enough to absorb them. I guess I went pretty thoroughly to pieces in a moral sense. When we don't have any goal or objective, we do go to pieces.

"For want of any better aim, I set out to pile up money for myself, there at Vancouver. I made plenty, in short order—that zinc-separation process. From having money it was an easy step to begin throwing it, and I did that, too. I hooked up with a fast-moneyed crowd and moved faster than they did. Then I met Rosalie. She was



Patricia Straightened Up With a Jerk.

a beautiful creature, with an intoxicating appeal to the senses; and she fitted perfectly into my frame of mind. It didn't matter that she was engaged to a rather close friend of mine—I cut in, took her away from him, married her.

"Well, that epicurean phase couldn't last and didn't last. It was a hothouse life, and I was born to the granite and cold waters of Ontario. The relationship between Rosalie and myself was merely an infatuation, with nothing fine or enduring about it; and it burned out."

"The end came when I discovered that Rosalie had renewed her friendship with this former fiance and was meeting him frequently. She and I had a talk. Because she demanded it and because I was sick of my whole apostasy, I turned over to her everything I had. I realize now that I could have bestowed that money more worthily, but at the time I didn't care about anything except to cut clean and get free of it all.

"When I left Vancouver I had one dollar in my pocket, and I threw that into the river. I worked my way north to Fort Smith, secured this job at Dynamite Bay, and I've been here ever since."

His story left Patricia immensely relieved, for she had been imagining all sorts of things about those two dark years. She could understand the revulsion which had led Craig to throw everything overboard and seek seclusion in the lonely North; and she understood, also, why the cold harsh purity of the Arctic had appealed to him so powerfully.

Secretly she was even a little glad to hear the story, for her own pleasure-seeking years did not weigh so heavily on her conscience when she knew now that Craig had been likewise guilty.

She asked presently, "Where is Rosalie, Craig?"

"Living in Europe, the last I heard."

"Warren intimated to me that she's back in Vancouver. Has she ever written you or expressed any desire to live with you again?"

Craig laughed ironically. "D'you think she'd have any interest in a man who's making eighteen hundred a year?"

"Was it part of your agreement that she would get a divorce?"

"Yes, I don't know why she didn't, unless from plain inertia. Just as soon as this fight eases up enough so that I can spare the time and money, I intend to get the divorce myself. There's no question that I can ultimately get the decree. If I didn't know this positively I wouldn't say so."

He seemed to believe that Rosalie was out of the picture and would cause no trouble; but Patricia was worried. In the eyes of the law Rosalie was still Rosalie Tarleton.

Warren, the lawyer, was looking at this situation from a legal viewpoint, whereas Craig was seeing it in a common-sense and human way. If there was any legal technicality by which Craig's marriage could be used as a weapon against him, Warren would seize the chance.

With a shock of misgiving she recalled that Warren was flying out to the city country in a day or two. He had told her so, just that morning. She wondered what business was taking him south. Was there any connection between his trip and this Rosalie situation?

It was after midnight when she and Craig got back to camp. At the door of her cabin they stopped, awkward and uncertain, with that painful throbbing silence between them. In the last half hour neither had spoken once.

"Won't you come in, Craig?" she invited. "We haven't spared time for a cup of tea in the last week."

"I'd like to, if you don't think it's too late, dear."

Patricia trembled at that word "dear." It was the first token of affection that had escaped Craig's lips. Maybe he'd been holding back because of his marriage, not knowing definitely how she would react to it.

"I'm not tired at all," she lied. "And I'd like—I want to give you those three books I borrowed."

Craig stood their snowshoes by the door and stepped inside with her.

Except for the Aurora glow beating against the north window, the cabin was entirely dark. Patricia groped across to her dresser and fumbled for matches, to light a candle. She was ashamed of herself for urging Craig to come in. Why didn't he say something, do something? There was no longer any reason for his holding back. Surely she had made it plain to him, out yonder on the rocky islet, that she considered his marriage dead and meaningless.

She heard him lean his rifle against a chair and start over toward her.

"Tresshia!"

His strange tone made her whirl around. No wavering uncertainty in that tone! It was like a summoning call.

"Yes—here," she stammered, her heart thumping wildly. Craig had interpreted her reaction right. When he stepped into her cabin all his hesitancy had fallen away from him.

He came up to her. In the dark his hand touched her shoulder. Patricia wanted to flee, to escape, but she could not move. Before she could stop him Craig took her into his arms, with an overpowering insistence that swept her off her feet.

"Tresshia—Rosalie—till tonight, till I told you about Rosalie, and you said it didn't matter. . . . And I held off because I didn't want to force my love on you or influence you in any way. It didn't seem right—right to you—when you're so badly torn up already."

"Craig! Don't!" She fought against him, tried to free herself. All her aching dreams of the past half year were springing into actuality as she felt Craig's arms around her; his lake and all its haunting sweetness were being resurrected, after six years. "Craig! You—we—mustn't! Craig!"—she turned her face away—"don't!"

He brushed back her parka-hood, kissed her hair. "Tresshia, sweet—as he sought her lips—"please don't turn away like that. Say you do care—a little, girl."

Her hand crept up to the black ripples of his hair. "Oh, I do care—dearest. . . ."

Sleepless that night, Warren Lovett had read till nearly two o'clock, in a blanketed chair near the stove. As he finally laid his book aside and stood up, stiff and eye-weary, a knock came at his door.

"Who is it?" he asked, surprised to find anybody else awake at that hour.

"Lupe Chiwaughimi. I want' to see you."

"Put it off. I'm going to bed." Instead of obeying, the metis came in, came over to the stove, confronted him.

"What's the trouble?" Warren demanded.

Lupe gestured across Resurrection. "Dose two go walking ag'in tonight. Long walk."

"Well, what's new about that?" Warren snapped irritably. Patricia had been the cause of his sleeplessness, and he had been trying to stop thinking about her. "Tarleton has taken her walking every night for two weeks, hasn't he?"

"But dis night, it different. W'en dey get back, he go into her cabane wit' her and stay dere whole hour."

Warren stiffened. "Yes—"

"I go 'round behind cabane, crawl op on snow-dreft," the metis went on, in cold clipped words. "I look down over top of window curtain, watch w'at dey do. For a w'ile at first de cabane dark. Den, w'en dey light candle on dresser, Tarleton got her in hees arms. Bimeby dey fix tea. After long tam he leave for hees cabane."

The vivid words of the half-breed aroused a storm of jealousy in Warren. Patricia, in Craig Tarleton's arms—the hateful picture of it floated in front of his eyes. Hitherto he had clung to the hope that Patricia would come to her senses and see how utterly incompatible Tarleton was with the main tenor of her life. But now she had yielded. Now there was an open avowal between them.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Intimate With Chic



THE lovely flower may have been born to blush unseen, Milady, but not you. Anyway, what chance could you have of going unnoticed when you wear one of these exciting new frocks by Sew-Your-Own—not the Ghost!

Cool, Cool, Cool.

The clever new dress at the left is as young as you are, and in dotted Swiss you'll be as crisp, pretty, and cool as though you bloomed always in an air-conditioned room. A little frou-frou here, a little swing-swing there, and throughout a dainty new appeal that's irresistible. You can be certain of success too, because Sew-Your-Own has made everything easy for you in the step-by-step sewing instructions.

We Only Heard.

Maybe we're wrong, Little Sis, but we heard that this is the dress Mommy has her heart set on for you. You know princess lines that flare, and puff sleeves that give you that cunning big-little-girl look go over well with both mother and you. You may have it button all the way if you like—it makes laundering easy and it's smart. Mommy will let you choose the material if you ask. You won't go wrong on gingham, silk crepe, broadcloth or percale. So here's hoping, Little Sis.

Vivacious Version.

Thumbs up on taffeta; eyes right for pattern 1341! It's a picture-pretty frock with a knack for bringing out the best in you and your escort. It's a dream for waltz time; it's a supreme for luncheon or afternoon wear. A happy idea is to cut one copy with short sleeves for now, another with the long style in a fallish fabric for that popular season just ahead.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1341 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch

material plus 2½ yards of machine pleating.

Pattern 1828 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, and 10 years. Size 6 requires 2½ yards of 35 inch material plus ¾ yard contrasting.

Pattern 1349 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material; with long sleeves 4½ yards. To trim as pictured, 13 yards of ribbon are required together with 1½ yards for the bow.

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

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STOP THOSE CHILLS AND FEVER!

Take a Proven Medicine for Malaria

Don't suffer like a dog! The minute you feel a chill or fever coming on, start taking Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. This good, old medicine will soon fix you up.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic contains tasteless quinine and iron. It quickly stops chills and fever and also tends to build you up. That's the double effect you want.

The next time you suffer an attack of Malaria, don't take chances with new-fangled or untried preparations. Get Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It's pleasant to take as well as effective.

All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, 50¢ and \$1. The latter size is the more economical.

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5¢ PLUS



"Sandy, we MUST get a new trailer. We've had this one ever since you bought that last quart of Quaker State!"

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Don't worry about your car... enjoy it. Most of the annoying troubles of motoring come through improper lubrication. Take care of that and you won't have to bother with much else. Quaker State gives your car the safest possible protection, because there's "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." And that's why you don't have to add quarts so often. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

Retail price... 35¢ a quart

THE FEAR

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SMATTE



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YOU MEAN AT ENT BUS AN FR

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Embroidery Adds That Smart Touch

Embroidered flowers for immediate stitchery. They're fun! They're easy to do! They're entirely in lazy-daisy and single stitch; the pretty floral border is a grand finisher for neckline, sleeves, or belt. Flower clusters, are gay in garden colors or wool or silk floss. In pattern 9853 you



will find a transfer pattern of a motif 9 by 9 1/4 inches, one and one reverse motif 6 1/4 by 6 1/4 inches; two and two reverse motifs 3 3/4 by 3 3/4 inches and two strips of border 2 by 15 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used. Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

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300 Kitchenette Apartments 200 Hotel Rooms Rates—\$2.50 AND UP

At the Edge of the Gold Coast Walking distance to the loop and theatrical district and yet far enough away for quiet comfort. Gymnasium and Hand Ball Court Free to Our Guests Sample Parking Space—Modern Grill Room 24 Hours July—We welcome the out of town guest

The Croydon CHICAGO

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Each room with air conditioning, private bath, radio, and other refinements. 50% of all rooms, \$3.50 or less, single; \$5.00 or less, double.

WNU-T 32-37

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 nagging headaches, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, 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 too frequent 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 world-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your doctor!

DOAN'S PILLS

SMATTER POP—How's Your Pooch on Burglars?

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

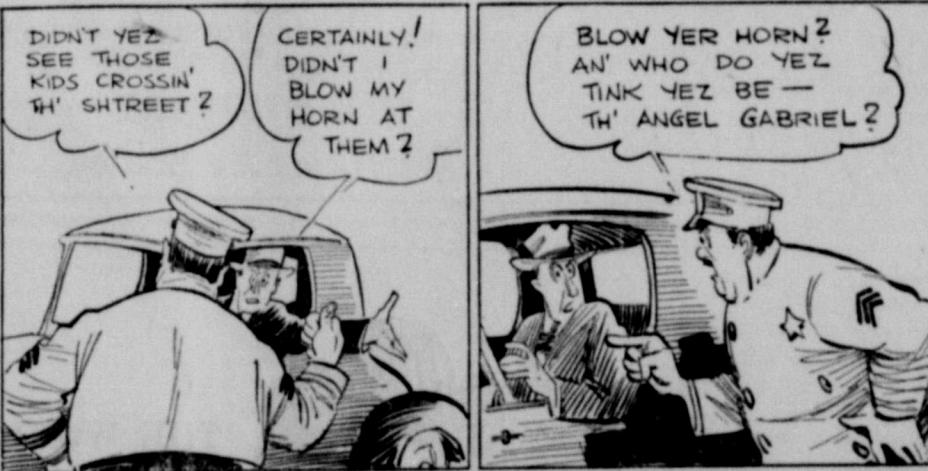
Luke Is a Business Man Through and Through



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Conserve the Kids

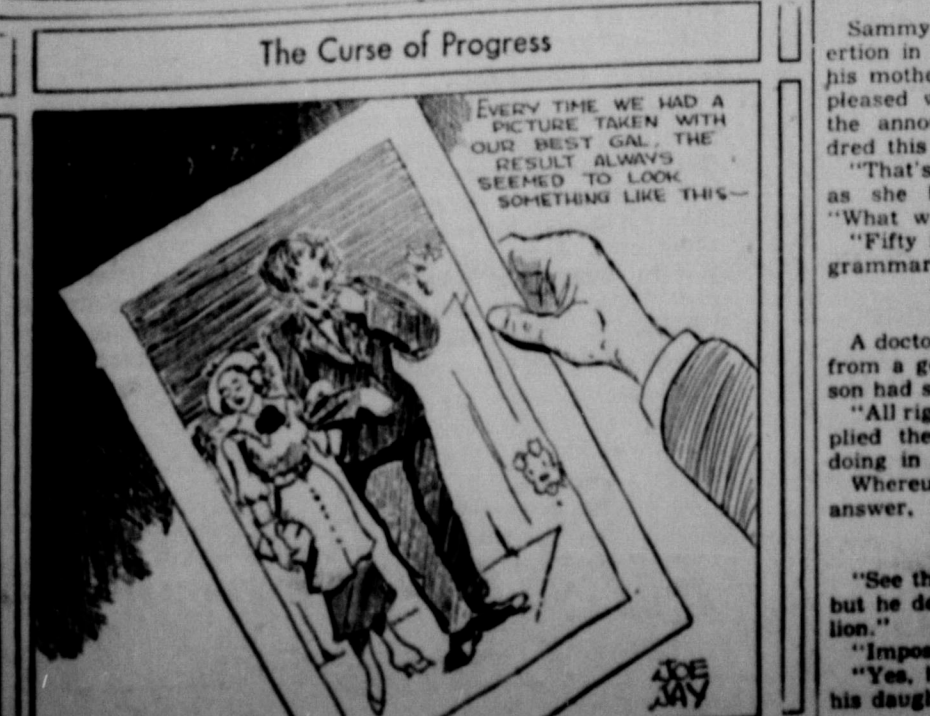


BRONC PEELER — The Plan of Action

By Fred Harman



The Curse of Progress



The Hard Way

Sammy was not prone to over exertion in the classroom. Therefore his mother was both surprised and pleased when he came home with the announcement: "I got a hundred this morning." "That's lovely, dear," she said. "What was it in?" she asked. "Fifty in composition and fifty in grammar."—Army & Navy Journal.

Emergency

A doctor had an urgent phone call from a gentleman saying his small son had swallowed his fountain pen. "All right! I'll come at once," replied the doctor. "What are you doing in the meantime?" Whereupon came the unexpected answer. "Using a pencil."

Robber

"See that man? He looks honest, but he defrauded me of half a million." "Impossible." "Yes, he refused me the hand of his daughter."

LONG REACH

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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THE McLEAN NEWS

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T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

Table with 2 columns: Subscription Rates, In Texas and Outside Texas. Rows for One Year, Six Months, Three Months.

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

MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

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

Nobody likes to be "worked" for the money he works for.

The lively advertiser suffers no dull season for his business.

"They say" is admitted to be a liar, yet you hear him quoted every day.

A man may succeed in fooling himself, but his family and employees know the truth.

Wonder why some salesmen try to smoke a prospect out with tobacco?

Did you ever notice that the loudest barkers are always with the sideshow?

Watermelon time in Texas! What better time of the year could one wish for?

It is interesting to know others, but success comes from knowing our own qualifications and limitations.

It is a good idea to give everyone the benefit of the doubt, with the hope that they may be as charitable with you sometime.

Drunken car drivers, women and children drinkers are calculated to bring prohibition back. Many wets know this and are endeavoring to educate the public to moderate drinking, but the fact remains that only a few people can drink or let it alone as they choose; the habit grows on most people.

No one has any right to hunt or fish on any land other than his own without permission of the owner. It is not necessary to post land, as the law protects the land owner against trespassers of any kind. Hunters who trespass are subject to punishment, and it is only necessary to report them to the game warden of this district to get quick action.

SELF-CREATED CONTENT

By Bruce Barton
There is a good deal of sense in the remark of Robert Louis Stevenson: "That any place is good enough to spend a lifetime in, but no place is good enough to spend two or three days in."

Go into any new place, a new town, for example, and you feel lonesome, strange and oft-times home sick. Stay there long enough and you become a boastful, native son, telling the world that your own place or town (for so you grow to believe) is the very best of all places or most up-to-date of towns.

And the same thing holds true of a place to work or a hospital you go to to get cured—that what we are makes it what it is. Some folks never find this out. They live on in the theory that if they could get somewhere else the conditions would be much more ideal. The devil is a classic example. According to tradition, he was once general manager of heaven.

He made one move too many and landed where he is.

Miss Laura Lee Howard has returned to Amarillo after several days' visit with home folks here.

BUSINESS AS USUAL

"Business as usual" describes the commercial picture today. During recent weeks, there have been no marked changes either upward or downward. The high level attained during the spring has been maintained this summer, when seasonal adjustments are made.

To quote Business Week, "Business sentiment is obviously improved now. The President's court bill has taken a trimming. Though all is not exactly quiet on the labor front, it is definitely better than it was." Another encouraging factor, in the view of business men, is Congress' apparent reluctance to okay major "experimental" legislation. It now seems probable that adjournment will take place within two weeks.

The noticeable upturn in optimism on the part of business men is one of the most important of recent developments. Last year, for instance, and early this year, many leaders were frankly skeptical of the basic soundness of the recovery movement—they regarded it as a boom bubble that might burst at any time. They still don't feel that the underlying structure is as solid as it might be—but they are definitely more hopeful that needed corrections will take place.

Here are some business briefs of interest:

AGRICULTURE: Big crops are being harvested and prices are good. There is an acute shortage of farm labor in many states, even though wages have risen materially. On July 1, the farm labor supply-demand ratio was the lowest since late 1924.

AUTOMOBILES: This June passenger car registrations totaled 338,700 as against 369,000 in June, 1935, and 280,000 in June, 1935. Thus sales are tending to slacken. This is to be expected, in the light of the remarkable demand for new cars the public has shown for two years. It is possible that a temporary "saturation point" is being reached. However, sales of higher priced cars are going up.

RAILROADS: Will benefit from increased farm production this fall. The industry is now carrying on wage negotiations with its unions and it is expected that compromises will be reached, with wages somewhat increased. Management-union relations have reached a high standard in this industry and no one anticipates strikes or other disturbances.

ADVERTISING: Is up in all branches, with biggest gains registered by magazines, whose lineage is now at its highest point since June, 1930. Farm papers ran second in percentage increases, and newspapers third.

UTILITIES: It is forecast that telephones in service will reach record proportions early next year—first-half installations totaled 529,000. Light and power companies doing well so far as production and sales are concerned—their big problem is still legislative. The Supreme Court's decision on the holding company act will be of vital importance to this industry. The decision will probably be handed down in the early fall.

CONSTRUCTION: Two well known economists, writing in Fortune, forecast a home building boom that will start soon and continue until about 1943. Builders are working on the problem of furnishing attractive, efficient, low-cost, houses for families in the \$25-\$30 a week income group. Not much is expected from government efforts in this field.

FOREIGN TRADE: Is getting better slowly. Great hopes are held for the new gold agreement just effected with Brazil, which is supposed to greatly widen our market there. European and Oriental trade prospects are unpredictable in view of wars and war scares.

STOCKS AND BONDS: Are stable, with the general tendency upward. Practically everyone anticipates higher values for securities this fall and winter.

STEEL: With labor difficulties over for the time being, steel mills have recently been operating at more than 80% of capacity—a very high summer rate.

RETAIL PRICES: Continue upward. There is said to be definite to be definite consumer resistance to high prices in some lines, notably meats, which is reflected in declining consumption.

"Do you know anything about this case?" the juror was asked.

"No."

"Have you heard anything about it?"

"No."

"Have you read anything about it?"

"No. I can't read."

"Have you formed any opinion about the case?"

"What case?"

"Accepted."

Boxer—Did you hear the latest? I'm to be married Sept. 5.

Manager—Are you? Who's your opponent?

TWO OF A KIND

Being in the newspaper business is being a stepmother. You are supposed to work long hours; smile all the while; be perfect as a saint; never trample on anyone's feelings; take anything that is offered to you when they get ready to hand it over; have more patience than Job ever dreamed of; take all the slack and never talk back; and, finally, when the mortal coil is shaken and relief on the job comes from on high, some of those whom you served best; will reward your memory by saying, "That old so-and-so ought to have died in infancy." Is there a grateful stepmother in old Donley? I never had one, but GW did, and I know something about them besides hearsay.—The Apostle, in Donley Co. Leader.

"My wife came in very late last night, explaining that she had spent the evening with her friend, Cora."

"But she did not look me in the face when she said it."

"But what could I say, coming in but a moment before, after having spent the evening myself with Cora?"

Flapper Fanny says that you can fool all of the men some of the time and that you can fool some of the men all the time, but if you'll leave 'em alone they'll make fools of themselves most of the time.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glass of Alameda were in McLean Saturday.

BARBER SERVICE
Try Our XERVAC treatment for baldness. A modern and scientific method. We use soft water. ELITE BARBER SHOP
Phone 149
LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE
1 block north of P. O.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I am now in charge of the Skelly Service Station and will be glad to meet all my old friends and make new ones.

I will appreciate an opportunity to service your car. Try our washing and greasing service.

F. E. STEWART
Skelly Service Station

THE WORLD'S GREATEST TIRES
ALL TYPES ALL SIZES ALL PRICES ALL GOODTIRES
all built to the Goodyear standard of quality and value—each the "tops" of tires at its price. In Goodyears you get long economical mileage plus the quick-stopping, non-skid protection of the Goodyear center traction tread.
Let us quote you prices on your size and quality of the fine tires.
BUTLER TIRE STORE
S. A. Cousins, Mgr.

TASTY! PURE! HEALTHFUL!
Accurately Describes OUR ICE CREAM
It's made from pure ingredients, under the most sanitary conditions, insuring the utmost in quality for those who care. Call for it at our fountain, or take home a liberal package to top off a hot weather meal with true delight.
CITY DRUG STORE
More Than a Merchant
Wide Springs, Prop.

DID YOU?

Did you give him a lift? He's a brother of man. And is bearing all the burdens he can.

Did you give him a smile? He was downcast and blue. And a smile would have helped him to battle it through.

Did you give him a hand? He was slipping down hill. And the world, so I fancied, was using him ill.

Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road? Or did you just let him go on with his load?

—Food 4 Thot.

Merchant Crabshaw—Are you still bothered by those relatives of yours who used to come out from town to eat a big Sunday dinner and never invited you to their apartment in return?

Farmer Cornassel—Nope, they finally took the hint.

Crabshaw—What in the world did you say to them?

Cornassel—We didn't say anything out of the way, but my wife served sponge cake every time they came.

D. Medley of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

WHY...
be embarrassed by dull, faded hair? Why look years older than your age because of graying hair? Let us tint your hair the modern way, using Super-Blend Shampoo
a scientific preparation that revitalizes, tints and cleanses in one operation.
Phone 149
LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE
1 block north of P. O.

TOLERANCE

The most lovable quality that any human being can possess is tolerance. Tolerance is the vision that enables one to see things from another's viewpoint. It is the generosity that concedes to others the right to their own peculiarities. It is the bigness that enables us to let people be happy in their own way instead of our way.—Sovereign Visitor.

Leftover cake that is not fresh enough to serve alone may be served with a sauce or cut into strips, dipped in fruit juices and used to line molds for steamed puddings.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brock of White Deer were in McLean Saturday.

Lenard Howard of Amarillo visited home folks here last Sunday.

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

NO DISCREPANCY THERE

Teacher (sternly)—This essay on "Our Dog" is word for word the same as your brother's Small Boy—Yes, ma'am, it's the same dog.

Barney Fulbright was in Amarillo Monday.

O. R. Blankenship was in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Cubine and son visited in Shamrock Sunday.

DIZZY SPELLS
How to Help the Passing of Women's Most Critical Years —40 to 50
"I suffered from dizziness for years and decided to try Kruschen. Of course I know it is my age that is the cause of it all. I am 47 but I have been told this and that would help me so I tried all I could but I'm on my 3rd jar of Kruschen and don't get dizzy nearly so often. I used to get so muddled at times. Now I feel different—altogether much clearer. There must be hundreds of women like me. They must stick to Kruschen every morning." Mrs. L. B. N., August 24, 1936.
Kruschen Salts is sold the world over—millions of jars a year. If you want to help avoid headaches, dizziness, smothering spells, weakness, fits of depression—if you want to keep feeling more healthy and happy—and about your work—take a third teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water first thing every morning.
Use it for 30 days and if not fully satisfied, get your money back from City Drug Store.

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If it were possible to roll up your roof and allow it to remain suspended several feet above the room for an hour or so each evening, your home would cool off quickly. For it is that stagnant layer of air, radiating heat to your rooms from the sunbaked roof, that causes such distress when real hot weather comes.
But there another way to blow out that heat-drenched air from the space just beneath your roof—COMFORT COOLING BY AN ATTIC VENTILATING FAN—EFFECTIVE BECAUSE IT'S NATURE'S WAY TO ACHIEVE COOLNESS.
Once this quiet fan is installed in the attic (and installation is an easy job) in come gentle currents of fresh outside air making every room as cool as a lake-side resort... gone are the hot sleepless nights that leave you fagged, meals that heat has robbed their zest, days that send you scurrying hither and yon to escape the heat. Whether you are building a new home or reconditioning an old one, look into COMFORT COOLING. It's not a costly investment, yet yields tremendous dividends in family enjoyment.
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Cool...
DURING when...
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Cool Organdy for Midsummer Dance

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



DURING midsummer moments when a high-registering thermometer gives promise that torrid weather has decided to prolong its stay even to the point of trespassing on the rights of autumn then is it that dainty cool lingerie frocks swing into the spotlight in all their glory.

Especially this season the craze seems not to have abated for frocks of simple, inexpensive, yet fine and lovely wash materials. The younger set adore the pretty dimities, organdies, dotted swisses for their party frocks and when they go away to school this fall many a college-faring girl will slip one or two of her summery wash frocks into her wardrobe trunk knowing full well that she will get any amount of wear out of them ere the cool fall days come upon us.

If you have never tried shadow print organdie for your midsummer-night party frock, do it now! You can get this lovely material in pastels or white and it makes up beautifully, and best of all it costs such a trifle compared with luxury-type weaves, while it "looks a million." The charming gown on the seated figure is made of white shadow print organdie and we venture to say when this gown dances hither and thither on the ballroom floor or under the stars at the country club it will be voted among the prettiest. The fact that it is picturesquely and fashionably full-skirted makes it all the more enchanting. The corsage of flowers in realistic coloring is in gay contrast thus adding another beguiling note.

Some there are who prefer stately slenderizing lines rather than bouffancy. The princess gown to the left will

tune to the liking of those who prefer the slim and tall silhouette. There is an exquisiteness expressed which reflects the new trend toward meticulous detail such as fine hand-tucking and myriads of wee self-material covered buttons such as fasten this princess all the way down the front. Here is really a very charming way to make up organdie if you like to be outstanding in distinctive dress.

It is not only that delightful lingerie materials are favored for party frocks but the tendency all the way through the season is to wear dainty frilly blouses in the daytime of exquisitely fine cotton sheers, also prettily feminine neckwear and beguiling accessories—jabots, ruffled halter fronts and other such flattering items. With the approach of fall, tailored suits are coming out in full force and the fad of the moment is to wear with them the frilliest fluttery blouses that fancy might picture. Fine handwork is lavished on the high-quality types.

For these handmade blouses sheerest of fine white organdie or daintiest batiste or filmy handkerchief linen are first in favor. Popular too and heartily to be recommended are the attractive allover embroidered organdies that are definitely practical and pretty for the making of the blouse to be worn with one's jacket-and-skirt tailleur. It should by all means have a sprightly frill fashioned after the manner of the model pictured in the inset to the right, "rimmed with lace edging, as is this blouse, makes the effect all the more daintily feminine and alluring."

© Western Newspaper Union.

SHIRRED JACKET

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



As if the new sheer woollens for fall were not attractive enough in themselves designers are making them even more so in the clever way they are manipulating them via elaborate shirring, tuckings, stitchings, bandings and other intriguing workings. Sheerest navy wool makes this graceful costume. Its full cut jacket is fascinatingly shirred and banded. The frock itself, which is a slim one-piece, is also embellished with shirred bodice and slenderly fashioned skirt.

TIGHT SLEEVES ON FROCKS FALL STYLE

While the designers are draping blouses, lowering waistlines and straightening out the hemlines of skirts they also are cutting out the fullness of sleeves. Advance autumn fashions which forecast the coming season's mode have sleeves that are straight and tight. Absence of shoulder pleats is especially noteworthy and if any fullness does appear it is in the form of a drapery on the forearm.

Sleek satins are the fabrics which show off the new straight sleeves and slender skirts to best advantage so the shiny fabrics are the first to show the changes of fashion. Look for them not only of perennial black but flaunting such colors as bright blue and purple.

Dressmaker Details That Class as Important News

The continued importance of embroidery is noted. Gold embroidery on black is much employed; also fanciful effects on the new silk frocks. Much favor is expressed for appliqued felt motifs on black silk crepe day dresses.

Dressmakers are making use of any amount of shirring and tucking and they delight in scalloped and sawtooth hemlines, thus trimming the dark silk sheers and crepes effectively. The skirts of the newest silk print frocks are frequently pleated or vertically tucked all around.

Lace-Trimmed Lingerie
Black lace as a trimming on lingerie is a prominent note in the summer season's offerings. It is contrasted with pastel shades, particularly blues, greens and yellows, and sometimes worn with all-black

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

"Spiritual Salesman" Aids the Oxford Movement.

NEW YORK.—Word keeps drifting into this office that the Oxford movement is gaining momentum in the trouble zones of labor, diplomacy and incipient war and carnage. The story persists that its emissaries, having converted powerful Chinese, brought about the rescue of Chiang Kai-Shek when he was kidnaped and prevented civil war; that their followers now include high officials of Japan and that they are working zealously, and with hopes of success, to calm the quarrel between China and Japan.

No verification as to specific accomplishment can be obtained, but this writer is reliably informed that they have enlisted powerful political and business leaders in Europe and the Orient and that they are concentrating on certain dangerous situations.

Frankly, they are evangelists to the rich and powerful, as they say the hope of the world lies in inducing a spiritual change in those who own and operate it. That possibly may go into the files of history as something new.

In the news this week is Rev. Samuel Moor Shoemaker, who has been talking over in America as Dr. Frank N. D. Buchman, founder of the movement, is busy with the world organization. In London, he is prominent in the proceedings of the convocation of 400 Oxford movement leaders in thirty-five countries. From the conference come stories of employers and labor leaders making concessions under the leadership of the "Christian revolutionaries" and averting strikes.

Dr. Shoemaker is pastor of Calvary Protestant Episcopal church of New York. For the last few years he has been preaching that the old evangelism had failed and that a new dynamic creed was necessary. He became active in the Oxford movement in 1932, since then a vigorous expounder of its faith.

He insists that only by an enlightened and aggressive mobilization of spiritual forces can civilization be saved. He is a good looking, highly urbanized cleric, usually wearing a modish gray business suit. He calls himself a "spiritual salesman." This might convey the erroneous idea that he is an "Elmer Gantry." He is quite the contrary, never seeking personal publicity, and building a reputation as one of the church's leading scholars, with his authorship of nine books in the field of religious research and polemics.

He was born and reared in Baltimore, attended Princeton university, later taking his doctorate in theology. In his earlier years he was a teacher and evangelist in China and it is understood that this experience has made him particularly effective in the peace and regeneration activities in China.

Soviet Liquidator.
IN ONE way, at least, Soviet Russia is like traditional America. The postmaster is the patronage dealer. Nikolai Ivanovich Yezhov, receiving the order of Lenin after his management of the recent "liquidations," has a three-fold office which includes control of posts and telegraphs, the selection of personnel for important posts and command of the secret political police.

He is regarded as second only to Stalin in power and the prevailing conjecture among many observers is that he may be Stalin's successor.

His predecessors in office were grim, scowling men. He was elevated in September, 1936, with national acclaim as "a man who knows how to smile." Forty-two years old, he has been tagged by the correspondents as a "mystery man," just now unveiled by the newspapers as a handsome, personable citizen who looks as if he had just been picking daisies, rather than doing a rush job of "liquidating."

He is a certified proletarian, a factory worker at fourteen and military commissioner with various Bolshevik units in the revolution. In 1929 and 1930 he was vice-commissioner of agriculture, and in 1934 became a member of the central committee of the Communist party and of the powerful party control commission.

But, for the most part, he has worked quietly behind the scenes, rarely seen, saying little, adroitly gathering strands of power. His control of posts and telegraphs dates from 1923, his other offices having been added later. He is one of the party's five secretaries and a candidate for membership in the Politburo, the high peak of power in the party organization.

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City in Great Britain

A town in Great Britain or Ireland is not called a city unless there is a cathedral in it. But occasionally a place in which there is no cathedral is made a city by royal order, as, for example, Plymouth, England, with a population of 220,000, in which there is no cathedral, was made a city by order of the king.

Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What causes leaves to change color in autumn?
Benjamin Disraeli in the house of commons on January 24, 1860.
 2. Who said, "It is much easier to be critical than to be correct"?
 3. The birds with great powers of flight, such as the sea-gull, are the lightest birds to fly. The common gull weighs only a quarter of a pound. Its bones are hollow and filled with air.
 4. There were 56 signers of the Declaration of Independence.
 5. The total of medals on record at the War department is 1,543,721. The Victory medal, issued after the World war, is the most widely distributed.
- Answers**
1. Gradual formation of cells at the stem of the leaf finally shuts off the supply of chlorophyll, or green coloring matter, and starts the formation of the gaudy autumnal colors.
 2. The expression was used by Benjamin Disraeli in the house of commons on January 24, 1860.
 3. The birds with great powers of flight, such as the sea-gull, are the lightest birds to fly. The common gull weighs only a quarter of a pound. Its bones are hollow and filled with air.
 4. There were 56 signers of the Declaration of Independence.
 5. The total of medals on record at the War department is 1,543,721. The Victory medal, issued after the World war, is the most widely distributed.
- Resist from the First**
Resist thine inclination to evil in the very beginning, lest perhaps by little and little it draw thee to greater difficulty.—Thomas a Kempis.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Washing Linoleum.—Dissolve a lump of sugar in the water when washing linoleum or oilcloth, and a brilliant polish will result.

Clear Blueing.—To prevent blueing from streaking clothes on washday, dissolve a tablespoon of soda in the "blue" water.

Refreshing Drink.—Rhubarb juice makes a good beverage of pleasing tart flavor. Clarify the juice with water and add sugar to taste. It may also be combined with fruit juices.

Removing Wallpaper.—To remove wallpaper quickly, put a heaped tablespoonful of saltpetre to a gallon of water and apply freely with a whitewash brush while the water is very hot. The paper then can be stripped from the walls quite easily.
WNU Service.



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An ever-increasing supply of rubber comes from these plantations. Savings made by controlling raw materials and by more efficient manufacturing and distribution make extra values possible at no extra cost.

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YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process. By this process every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber. This counteracts internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.
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More than 2,000 Other Auto Supply Items For Every Car Need

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON SMOOTH WORN TIRES DO YOU KNOW
THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 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?



As right is section cut from a smooth worn tire, with non-skid protection worn off. Tires in this condition are liable to punctures, blowouts and skidding.
As left is section cut from a new Firestone Tire. Note the thick, non-skid protection against skidding, blowouts and punctures. Come in and see a demonstration.

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