

# THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 19, 1937.

No. 33.

## State Election on Amendments to Be Monday

Monday, Aug. 23, is the date set for voting on six amendments to the state constitution; the election to be held in McLean in the same manner as other state elections.

This is the first time that a state election has been called on any day other than Saturday, but it is thought that a greater number of voters may register a choice on Monday than on Saturday.

The proposed amendments have the endorsement of high officials and are carried in their purpose and content. One amendment deals with the banking situation, and would authorize the Legislature to make general laws authorizing the incorporation of banking bodies with banking and discount privileges, provided that all the capital stock be paid in before the charter is issued.

The tax assessment amendment provides for taxation at no greater value than the fair cash market value and provides for a discount for payment before the delinquent date.

The abolition of salary amendment would provide for the Legislature forming a plan and basis on which district, county and precinct officers should be paid.

The amendment for the relief of destitute children and the amendment for the relief of peedily blind are somewhat similar in character as they relate to social security cases.

The sixth proposed amendment would allow citizens of Harris county to levy taxes for road and bridge purposes without the issuance of bonds.

## REPORTS HEARD AT LIONS LUNCHEON

Reports were the order of the day at the regular luncheon held by McLean Lions at the Meador Cafe Tuesday.

Secretary Holloway reported a letter of thanks for a contribution to the crippled children's council at Amarillo.

C. A. Cryer reported clubs he has visited during his summer's work in California.

The report of County Agent Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa did not satisfy the tall twister, who imposed a fine because Lion Thomas did not tell a funny story.

Zone Chairman C. O. Greene announced the zone meeting and ladies' night meeting to be held at Pampa Thursday evening, and urged full attendance from the McLean club. Some 16 promised to be present.

## MARY ELIZABETH DAVIS

Funeral services were held at the Alnreed Baptist Church last Thursday for Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Davis, aged 78 years, 9 months and 20 days.

Services were conducted by W. B. Andrews, minister of the McLean Church of Christ.

pallbearers were: G. G. Oakley, E. R. Sherrod, LeRoy Terbush, J. H. Wetsel, Mug Castleberry and J. P. Elms.

Flower bearers were: Mesdames E. H. Terbush, G. G. Oakley, W. E. James, T. H. Baker, H. E. Westel, and Miss Miriam Wilson.

Interment was made in Alnreed cemetery, Rice Funeral Home of McLean in charge.

## SINGING SUNDAY

The McLean singing class will meet Sunday afternoon at 2:30 at the Pentecostal Holiness Church, according to Fred Stiggs, president.

Everyone is invited to attend.

## SCHOOLS OPEN SEPT. 6

According to Supt. C. A. Cryer, the McLean schools will open Monday, Sept. 6.

Rev. W. A. Erwin, Mrs. Arthur Erwin and Mrs. Mattie Graham attended the Leisberg funeral at Clarendon Wednesday.

Mrs. John Cobb and children and Mrs. E. J. Cobb of Fort Worth are visiting Rev. and Mrs. A. C. Cobb.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stubbfield attended the Leisberg funeral at Clarendon Wednesday.

## MEADOR CAFE LEADS SOFT BALL LEAGUE

The Meador Cafe team upset the dope bucket Tuesday night in one of the best games of the season, by defeating the strong Columbian team, putting the cafe boys in the lead for honors in the second half of the soft ball tournament thus far.

Meador Cafe still has two hard games before coming clean in the round. Magnolia has built a club out of the Smith Plant and Skelly teams that is going to be hard to beat, in the opinion of the fans.

Manager Walter Cash of the Magnolia team, said: "We have won only two games out of eight, but we are set to beat the cafe boys." This game will be called Thursday night immediately after the Canton-Phillips game which will be called at 6:30.

The percentage for the teams thru Tuesday night's games is as follows:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	%
Meador Cafe	7	7	0	100
Columbian	7	6	1	85.7
Pakan	7	5	2	71.4
Canton	7	4	3	57.1
Smith Lease	7	4	3	57.1
Phillips	6	3	3	50
City Drug	7	3	4	42.9
Magnolia	8	2	6	25

The schedule for the remainder of the round is as follows:

Thursday, Aug. 19, at 6:30—Canton vs. Phillips; Magnolia vs. Meador Cafe; City Drug vs. Columbian.

Friday, Aug. 20, at 6:30—Phillips vs. Meador Cafe; Smith Lease vs. Columbian; Canton vs. Pakan.

Monday, Aug. 23, at 7—City Drug vs. Phillips; Smith Lease vs. Pakan.

## CRYER WINS HONORS CALIFORNIA UNIVERSITY

Supt. C. A. Cryer, who did work on his doctor's degree at the University of California this summer, made the honor roll for the institution, and made a grade of AA on his project, "Public School Music Program for the McLean Schools."

Mr. Cryer not only made the highest grade, but his paper was selected to be used in the Oakland, Calif., schools, admitted to be the most progressive school system in America.

This program will be used in the McLean schools as outlined by Mr. Cryer. Music will be taught all through the McLean school system this year.

## POISON PLANT TO CLOSE

Due to the fact that the demand for poison grasshopper bait has practically ceased, the mixing plant at McLean will discontinue operation Friday of this week, County Agent Ralph Thomas announced. He stated that on one mixing day last week there was not a single call for bait.

Although final check has not been made, Mr. Thomas estimated that 30,000 pounds of grasshopper bait had been mixed at McLean during the past eight weeks. About 30,000 pounds has been mixed at Pampa.

The government furnished all the poison and one-half the bran, while the molasses, amyl acetate and remainder of the bran was furnished locally. The material was bought in large quantities at the lowest possible cost and the farmers were given benefit of this saving. Before the mixing plant was put in operation in the latter part of June, materials for the bait was costing the farmers from \$2.50 to \$3.00 per 100 pounds of wet mix. This cost was reduced to 50c to 60c per 100 pounds after the government material arrived.

Clyde Magee, vocational agriculture teacher at McLean, was in charge of the mixing.

According to information received, material that is left over will be stored for the use of the farmers next spring. It is believed that a large part of the damage can be avoided by starting the poison early in the season.

Bethel Christian and family of Phoenix, Ariz., are visiting relatives here. They were accompanied by Miss Joyce Dale Crockett.

Mrs. Etta Mann attended the funeral of O. D. Leisberg at Clarendon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shultz, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Savage were callers in the M. G. Koen home Saturday evening.

J. R. Phillips and daughter, Miss Leta Mae, were in Pampa Friday.

## Methodists to Begin Revival Services Sunday

Revival services will begin at the First Methodist Church Sunday morning, with Dr. Tom Brabham, president of McMurry College, doing the preaching.

Miss Lovell Wright of Chickasha, Okla., will lead the singing and have charge of the work with the young people and children.

Day services will be held in the Lone Star Theatre from 10 to 11 o'clock each morning, and the night services will begin at 8 o'clock in the open air on the church lawn.

Pastor J. H. Sharp says that everyone interested in the religious life of the community is urged to attend from the first service.

Both the evangelist and singer have excellent reputations for the line of work they are to do, and the services are expected to be helpful and inspiring to all who attend.

## BOYS' RECREATIONAL PROGRAM CLOSURE

The boys' recreational club will end its activities this week. Champion horse shoe pitchers were crowned Wednesday and Thursday mornings and the winners will receive prizes.

Friday morning there will be bicycle races for all boys interested in entering. Boys may borrow bicycles if necessary, to enter. The divisions will be by weight. The number of divisions will be determined by the number of boys entering. There will be prizes for first and second places.

The races will consist of dashes, a mile race and a long distance race. Friday afternoon the boys will go swimming for the last outing of the summer for the recreational club.

All boys entering the bicycle race must be at the ward school building by 9 o'clock Friday morning to register.

## McLEAN TAILOR SHOP ANNIVERSARY SPECIALS

The McLean Tailor Shop is celebrating their third anniversary by making special concessions in prices for their customers through Friday of this week.

Dewey Campbell, proprietor, invites everyone to come in and inspect the shop during anniversary days.

## BEASLEY-ARMSTRONG

Miss Modelle Beasley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Beasley; and Mr. Clarence Armstrong, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Armstrong, were united in marriage Friday, Aug. 13, in the parsonage of the Tenth Ave. Methodist Church in Amarillo. Rev. Hubert Thompson officiated, in the presence of a few relatives and friends of the couple, using a simple ring ceremony.

Immediately following the ceremony the couple left on a trip to points of interest in Colorado and New Mexico.

The bride is a graduate of the McLean high school, and the groom is associated with the Nunn Electric Co., in Amarillo.

## DAVIS CHIEF DISPATCHER

Melvin Davis, former McLean resident, has been appointed chief train dispatcher for the Fort Worth and Denver lines with headquarters at Childress, handling five different directions out of that city.

Mr. Davis is a son of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis of McLean.

## MRS. PETTY HONORED

Mrs. Luther Petty was given a surprise dinner by her children Tuesday, the occasion being her 47th birthday. A good time is reported by all present.

Mrs. G. A. Nicholson and baby of Ashland, Kan., are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Bidwell and Miss Grace Bidwell of Amarillo visited Mrs. J. L. Bidwell last Sunday.

Miss Gwendolyn Koen is visiting her cousin, Miss Vida Lee Koen, of Wellington.

Pete Fulbright made a business trip to Pampa Friday.

## McLean Community to Be Included in Shelter Belt Program

### SHELTER BELT RULES

By the U. S. Forest Service  
The primary purpose of the shelter belt plantings is to protect soil from wind erosion. Aside from this, these belts will supply fuel and posts in later years, furnish protection for livestock, conserve soil moisture, furnish cover and food for wild life, protect growing crops, improving living conditions, and in other ways contribute to the general well being of the region.

The plantings will be planned to give the maximum benefit to the individual farms on which they are located, but by far the best results are obtained by grouping belts on a number of adjoining farms. In other words, your planting will be more valuable to you if your neighbors also plant shelter belts. In order to secure the most from the planting and to assure its success, certain requirements must be observed, most important of which are:

1. LOCATION. Plantings will be located where, in the opinion of the Forest Service and the land owner, they will give maximum protection to fields. This will usually be in an east and west direction along the south or north edge of the field.

2. SIZE OF THE BELTS. The plantings will be about 7 rods wide, consisting of 10 to 13 rows of trees and shrubs. A strip of less than one-half mile in length will not be considered unless it is limited by ground conditions or it would be a continuation of another planting.

3. SOIL. Plantings will not be made where it is determined that the soil is not suitable for tree growth.

4. TREES AND PLANTING. The trees will be furnished and planted by the Forest Service without charge. After planting, the trees will become the property of the land owner. However, the land owner must agree not to remove or sell the young trees.

5. CARE AND PROTECTION. The land owner agrees to exclude all livestock from the planted area. For this purpose, the land owner will furnish the fencing materials necessary for constructing a minimum standard two-wire fence with posts not more than 20 feet apart. The Forest Service will furnish the labor for constructing the fence.

6. GROUND PREPARATION FOR PLANTING. The land owner must prepare the ground for planting in a manner acceptable to the government.

7. CULTIVATION. Proper cultivation is essential in successfully establishing and growing trees. Since the trees become the property of the land owner after planting, it will be his responsibility to provide the necessary care. The government may, if funds permit, assist with cultivation, when an emergency exists.

### MRS. LYNCH'S FATHER DIES

Ora David Leisberg, 57, father of Mrs. R. H. Lynch of McLean, died at Clarendon Monday afternoon.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the First Christian Church of Clarendon.

Surviving are his widow, his daughter, Mrs. Lynch, and granddaughter, Bobbie Lynch.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Dennis, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Fulbright and children visited the ladies' father, A. C. Huff, at Brownwood over the week end, the occasion being a reunion of the Huff family.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Morgan and the lady's father, Ray Spence, of Alpine, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and daughter of Midland are visiting relatives here this week before moving to Amarillo.

M. H. Lasater visited at Cleburne and Fort Worth this week. Mrs. Lasater, who had been visiting there, returned home with him.

Mrs. Roy Sherrod and daughter of Alnreed were in McLean Saturday.

### With the Churches

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., preaching at 10:50 a. m. and 8 p. m.

B. T. U. at 6:45 p. m.

Rev. Lee Perry of Amarillo will preach at both hours Sunday.

Revival services in charge of Rev. D. D. Sumrall of Dallas will continue each morning and evening this week.

Rev. John W. Cobb of Fort Worth will preach Wednesday night at the prayer meeting hour.

#### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister  
Sunday school 10 a. m., Arthur Erwin and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, superintendents.

Morning worship at 11. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "What Is My Religion Doing to Me?"  
No services at night.

#### LADIES BIBLE CLASS

The ladies Bible class of the Church of Christ enjoyed a most interesting program Tuesday under the direction of Mrs. W. B. Andrews in the absence of Mrs. Barney Fulbright, who planned the program. The first part, "Temptations Common to All," was by Mrs. M. M. Ruff; second, "How to Overcome Temptations," by Mrs. B. H. Morris; last, "Our Reward for Resisting Temptations," by Mrs. Walter Smith. An interesting feature was introduced by Mrs. Andrews, when each member was asked to name

her particular temptation. The class sent flowers to their absent and much-missed members: Mrs. M. M. Newman last week, and Mrs. Roy Oholson, who is very ill in a Pampa hospital. We will be so happy when we can welcome these back again.

Mrs. E. O. Dennis led the song service, and Mrs. J. A. Jarrell worded the opening prayer. Others present were: Mesdames R. F. Sanders, G. F. Baker, John Morris, Kenneth Brodie, Chas. Eudey, Pete Fulbright, M. W. Banta, Toll Moore, and W. L. Campbell.

Mrs. Roy Barker taught a class of seven children.

#### GIRLS' BIBLE CLASS

The girls' Bible class of the Church of Christ met Tuesday for further study of Paul, under the direction of the teacher, Mrs. W. B. Andrews.

Maxine Johns led the song service and Marcella Campbell the prayer. A poem was given for study and memory work.

Girls present were: Joyce Fulbright, Susan Baker, Emma Jean Andrews, Maxine Johns, Grace Scott, Maudie Dale Woods, Nina Scott, Dorothy Campbell, Merle Faye Carnes, Marcella Campbell, Marie Eudey, and Mrs. Andrews.

All girls are invited to visit the class each Tuesday afternoon.

#### EMBROIDERY CLUB MEETS

Mrs. Jim Back was hostess to the members of the Centennial Embroidery Club on Friday of last week.

A short business session was held. Misses Ruth Thacker and Mabel Back served refreshments to the following members of the club: Mesdames C. H. Leeds, W. E. Bogan, Amos Thacker, H. E. Franks, W. H. Floyd and the hostess.

Mrs. C. H. Rowe and daughter, Miss Ploy, of Stinnett; Mrs. Geo. Williamson and son of Paris; Mrs. Minnie Askew and granddaughter, Alice Joy Askew, of Sulphur Springs are visiting Mrs. S. B. Fast.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kennedy and baby, and J. L. Kennedy of Wichita Falls visited in the S. R. Kennedy home last week end.

Mrs. Maurice Armstrong of Lefors and Mrs. Edward Gething of Webb visited their mother, Mrs. S. W. Rice, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Gardner and Mrs. Abbie Caldwell of Comanche, Okla., are visiting the latter's brother, W. B. Upham, this week.

According to A. G. Shattenberg, junior forester, in charge of shelter belt operations here with headquarters in Shamrock, the southeastern part of Gray county will be included in the shelter belt this fall.

Mr. Shattenberg states that the initial setting in Wheeler county was made late in the season and that more land owners applied for trees than could be supplied, but this year a nursery has been set at Plainview and a fine growth obtained for the coming season's planting.

Trees are set free by the government and will be set two miles to the section, with each belt a half mile apart; however, if one-quarter mile apart is desired trees will be furnished the land owner for the in-between plantings.

A number of varieties of trees adapted to this section are used; however, if a farmer objects to any one variety, his wishes are respected as far as possible.

Application blanks may be had at the News office, and any land owner may fill out a blank without obligation and his land will be inspected for planting.

Trees planted in the Memphis country last year have made a wonderful growth this season, some of them ranging over eight feet in height.

Farms at least as far west as Alnreed are eligible for plantings and it is hoped that every farmer and land owner will investigate the shelter belt plan. Many farmers in the east where such plantings have been made for years, make good money on posts from the belt without injuring in any way the stand of trees, as young sprouts immediately take the place of the tree cut.

The shelter belt officials work in cooperation with the county agent and each individual farmer's need is studied in connection with adjoining farms in order that the best possible arrangement can be made.

Applications are filed in the order in which they are made, and it will pay any land owner to get an application blank at the News office as soon as possible, as work will begin as soon as the trees are in dormant condition this fall.

#### SHAW-ALDRICH

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Jewel Shaw and Mr. Lester Aldrich of Pampa. The marriage was solemnized at Woodward, Okla., on Aug. 9.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Shaw of McLean and is a graduate of the McLean high school. She has made her home in Pampa for the past several years.

The groom is a teacher at Pampa, where they will make their home.

#### RA OPENS OFFICE HERE

Geo. C. Jones, assistant supervisor of the Resettlement Administration in Wheeler and Gray counties, will be in McLean each Thursday, with office in the American National Bank building. Mr. Jones has recently been transferred from Lubbock to this territory, and will maintain a central office in Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham visited their niece, Mrs. Cal Dickey, and family at Tulsa Monday and Tuesday. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Leon Gardner and Mrs. Abbie Caldwell of Comanche, Okla.

Mrs. Art Knorrp and sons of Dumas and daughter, Mrs. John Fraser, and daughter of Groom visited their brother and uncle, Earl Stubblefield, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston and daughter, Shirley, returned Sunday from Plano, where the former had been for medical treatment.

LeRoy Blaylock and Miss Jewel Mills of Bush Springs visited the former's sister, Mrs. Arnold Sharp, Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Mary Ann and Mrs. Emma B. Bogan of Pampa, Okla., are visiting the latter's brother, W. B. Upham, this week.



News Review of Current Events

JAPS TAKE OVER PEIPING

May Return Manchu Emperor . . . Amendments Limit Housing Bill . . . Green Dictates Wage-Hour Measure

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Peiping Gets "Protection" ALTHOUGH Nanking is preparing to wage a destructive war, do not be afraid.

Leaflets containing these words fluttered from the skies to come to rest in the hands of residents of the ancient Chinese capital, Peiping.

What would be the result of the new Japanese domination apparently begun by Maj. Gen. Kawabe as a matter of speculation. Chinese residents, long since convinced that the inevitable would happen, took it calmly enough.

New York's Share Cut SENATOR ROBERT F. WAGNER'S (Dem., N. Y.) \$726,000,000 housing bill was passed by the senate, 64 to 16, but the senator scarcely recognized it when his fellows were done with it.

Senator Wagner and other administration leaders struggled frantically to defeat an amendment by Harry F. Byrd (Dem., Va.) limiting the cost of housing projects to \$1,000 a room or \$4,000 a family unit.

Some senators charged that the Wagner bill was designed to afford the bulk of the housing appropriation to New York. This was prevented by the adoption of an amendment by Millard E. Tydings (Dem., Md.) which limited the share of any one state to 20 per cent.

Where Was John L. Lewis? WILLIAM GREEN, president of the American Federation of Labor, emerged as the administration's favorite son in matters affecting labor as he was permitted virtually to write his own amendments to the house version of the wages and hours bill.

Southern Democrats in the senate, led by Pat Harrison of Mississippi, bitterly opposed the bill, but their motion to recommmit it to committee was defeated, 48 to 36.

The bill, as passed by the senate, 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. F. of L's WILLIAM GREEN leaves White House with a smile.

which would permit it to deal only with employers who maintain "sweatshops" and "starvation wages" through fake collective bargaining agencies.

The "Green amendments" in brief are: 1. Board jurisdiction over wages and hours in any industry only if it finds that collective bargaining agreements do not cover a sufficient number of employees or facilities for collective bargaining are ineffective.

2. Acceptance of wage-hour standards established by collective bargaining in any occupation as prima facie evidence of appropriate standards in that occupation.

3. Board cannot alter wage-hour standards already prevailing in occupation in community considered, or establish classification in any community which affects adversely the prevailing standards in the same or other communities.

4. Industries are protected against prison-made goods.

5. "Label provision" of original act is eliminated to protect industry from what is considered a nuisance.

6. Government work is removed from the board's control and placed under the Walsh-Healey act.

Chairman Mary T. Norton (D., N. J.) of the labor committee indicated the bill would be brought up in the house under a special rule and speedily passed.

Senate O. K.'s Court Reform ALL that was left of the administration's sweeping court reform proposals passed the senate in an hour without a record vote.

This was the procedural reform bill for the lower federal courts. It was in the nature of a substitute for the Summers bill in the house of representatives, and went back to the house for what was expected to be a peaceable conference.

Vice President Garner whipped the measure through, even though Senators McDuffey (Dem., Pa.) and Lewis (Dem., Ill.) loudly protested that they wanted to go on record as opposed to it.

The bill, as summarized by Sen. Warren R. Austin (Rep., Vt.), who wrote most of it, included: Provision making it the duty of the District court, in any constitutional suit between private citizens, to notify the Department of Justice that upon a showing by the attorney general that the United States had a probable interest the government would be made a party to the suit.

Permission for the senior circuit judge to reassign district judges within that circuit for the purpose of clearing congested dockets. (If necessary, a judge may be transferred from one circuit to another.)

Permission for direct appeal to the Supreme court, if 30-day notice is given, from any decision of a District court against the constitutionality of an act.

Requirement that all suits for injunction against the operation of federal statutes to be heard by a three-judge court, including at least one circuit court of appeals judge.

Cutting Madrid from Sea

SLOWLY but determinedly Gen. Francisco Franco's rebels are pressing their campaign to cut Madrid off from Valencia and the sea. Latest advances of well-mobilized and mechanized troops, following up co-ordinated attacks, brought the insurgents near to the capture of Salvacanele, which is only 30 miles from Cuenca.

Meanwhile, other nations were on the point of being involved again. There was a riot among rebel troops at Toledo, and Italian soldiers were alleged to have aided in quelling the uprising. Four merchant ships—one British, one Italian, one French and one Greek—were attacked in the Mediterranean by three "mystery" planes.

Seek Unemployed Count

FOR four years congress has failed to order any serious attempt at finding out just how serious the unemployment problem is. Now the senate has passed a bill, sponsored by Hugo D. Black (Dem., Ala.), which directs the President, with funds from the 1937 relief appropriation, to order a census of the unemployed and partially unemployed agencies.

Senators Byrnes, Lodge, Clark and others objected that the bill was inadequate, but permitted its passage on the unanimous consent calendar.

What will be included in the questionnaire is, under the terms of the Black measure, to be determined by the secretary of commerce, the secretary of labor, the Works Progress administrator, the chairman of the social security board, the chairman of the central statistical board and the director of the census.

Harry L. Hopkins repeatedly has told the President that an unemployment census would be useless. Administration opponents have charged that he only wished to exaggerate the unemployment problem.

See Little Hope for Peace

AS MORE and more thousands of Japanese soldiers poured into North China, the Nanking foreign office held little hope that a real war could be averted.



Chiang Kai-Shek

Officials here believed that Japan's next objective would be the railroad from Peiping into Suiyuan, and that she would seek to drive all Chinese troops out of Chahar, until she could take possession of the important city of Kalgan.

Along the railways which radiate from Peiping Japanese and Chinese forces were approaching each other. There were said to be 45,000 Japanese, well-equipped and organized, and 75,000 comparatively inefficient Chinese.

Between the Peiping-Tientsin line and the Yellow river were 150,000 Chinese troops, half of them controlled by the national government, and south of the Yellow river were 200,000 more. It was reported that if the Chinese dictator, Gen. Chiang Kai-shek, wanted to fight, he could throw 1,000,000 men, including his crack German-trained divisions, into the field.

U. S. Keeps Naval Pace

INDICATIONS were that both the United States and Great Britain would embark upon unusually large peacetime naval building programs in 1938.

Britain, according to reports in London, will lay the keels for from three to five battleships, six or seven cruisers and a proportionate quota of destroyers, submarines and smaller craft, to surpass the 1937 total of 664,000 tons, a peacetime record. It was also reported that personnel would be increased ultimately by 125,000.

With the placing of additional 1937 contracts, Britain will soon have 110 vessels under construction.

Admiral William D. Leahy, chief of American naval operations and acting secretary of Uncle Sam's navy, said in Washington that congress will be asked to provide funds for the construction of two battleships and two cruisers in the 1938 fiscal year. The admiral inferred in a press conference that the United States expects to keep pace with other nations which are planning extensive naval building.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"The River Road"

By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY: This column has passed out a lot of free advice at one time or another. It seems that everybody who ever has an adventure, learns something from it that he wants to pass along to the rest of the world, and this seems to be the clearing house for that kind of information.

Today I've got another warning for you. I don't know if you'll ever have occasion to use it, but I'll pass it along for what it's worth. If you're ever motoring to Niagara Falls at night, don't go by the River road.

That comes from Jim McDermott, New York City. Some of you fellows who have been to that address before may recognize it as the Men's Night Court. Well, that's where you'll find Jim. He's the fingerprint expert there. But in 1926, Jim was a member of the Immigration Border patrol, stationed at Tonawanda, N. Y., half way between Niagara Falls and Buffalo.

River road was dangerous because of the way cars sped along it at night. But speeding cars weren't the only danger, folks said. It was the duty of Jim and another lad—Roscoe Doane—to patrol the road in a car. Their duty was to prevent the smuggling of aliens and of contraband goods, the principal contraband in that pre-repeal day being liquor.

This Was No Job for a Weak Heart.

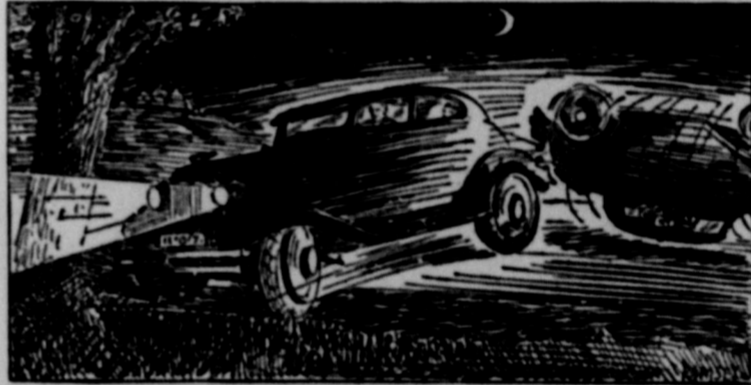
"Before I took the job," says Jim, "people advised me against it. They claimed the bootleggers were desperate and would shoot on sight. I found this to be untrue. But I did face death in three violent forms, in about as many minutes on one particular night of my service."

That night came in the spring of 1926. Jim and Roscoe started out in a small roadster, with the top down. Roscoe was driving for him at that time didn't know how to operate a car. Jim's ferry was their starting point. They hung around there until about 11:15, and then started to drive toward Tonawanda.

They had gone about two miles when they came to a point where the road narrowed down and the Erie canal ran alongside it for a distance. An auto with glaring headlights was approaching. It was coming straight down the center of the road and it was coming plenty fast. Jim yelled to Roscoe, "Give this fellow all the room you can, or he'll hit us." Roscoe was already turning over on the grass at the side of the road. But the headlights came rushing on.

Jim Is Surprised to Find Himself Alive.

Then—BANG! The car hit them! Says Jim: "Our car seemed to soar in the air for a moment or two. As we were hit, Roscoe jumped to



It turned over and landed bottom up.

get out, and landed in my lap. The left front wheel of the big sedan had caught our front wheel. It lifted our light car completely off the road and swung it around. At the same time, it turned over and landed bottom up, diagonally across the narrow roadway."

Jim says that, during the brief moment while they were turning over, just one question presented itself to his mind. That was: "Will I be dead when we hit?" But down there, trapped under the overturned car, Jim found to his surprise that he wasn't dead. "Roscoe was on top of me," he says, "with his back on my face, and he was doing some struggling. I couldn't move. My shoulders and the back of my neck were on the road, and I was still on the seat, albeit upside down. My back ached and the weight of the car, crushing down on me, was increasing momentarily."

He was in that position when suddenly he heard Roscoe let out an oath. "Here's a guy doing fifty and no lights," he cried. "He'll hit us sure as hell." Jim couldn't see a thing, but it was true, he knew. Their car was lying right across the road. A man going at that speed, with no lights, could hardly help but hit them.

And There Was More to Come!

Says Jim: "For the second time, I thought the end had come. I could see only a few feet ahead through the wreckage, but I could hear the roar of the approaching car. I gritted my teeth and struggled to get out, but I couldn't move. Roscoe was making my position more uncomfortable every second. I shouted out, 'Where is he?' At the same time I heard the roar of the motor diminish and Roscoe yelled back 'He's gone.'"

Two narrow escapes. And a third still to come. As the night grew quiet again, Jim discovered that their headlights were still burning and the motor was still running. And then, suddenly, he felt something drip down on his face. "My first thought was that it was blood," he says, "but that couldn't be. This fluid was cold. I struggled to get my hand to my face, but before I got it there, I knew it was gasoline. It was coming from the tank just outside the dashboard, over the engine. I had faced death twice before—and now I was facing it again in a more dreadful form. Our engine was still running. At any moment the car might burst into flames!"

It didn't occur to Jim to shut off the switch. He didn't know how to drive a car. Momentarily he expected an explosion—fire—agony and death. And then, all at once, he heard voices. Someone was saying, "All on this side, now." The car was lifted off them, and half a dozen men were pulling him out. A bunch of army officers, returning from Buffalo to Fort Niagara, had come along and found them.

The car that hit them had run through a ditch and crashed into a tree. It contained a suitcase full of counterfeit liquor labels, but the driver was gone. He had walked down the road and telephoned ahead for help. The second car had just managed to get by them because a farmer's wife, who had seen the crash, ran to the road with a lantern. That second car got by with barely two inches to spare. But it didn't stop. Cars without lights along that road never did.

Jim was laid up three weeks with a wrenched back, but Roscoe Doane got off with a few bruises. But even so, Jim doesn't think it's particularly safe at night on that River road.

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Academy, Traced to Greek

The name academe as a place of learning goes back to the Greek philosopher Plato whose habit it was to impart instruction to his disciples and friends while strolling through the shady walks of the "grove of Academe." The grove itself, says a writer in Literary Digest, is supposed to have been owned by a mythological Greek hero, Academus, who befriended Custer and Polydeuces and whose life was thereafter held inviolate.

Star Was Flaw in Telescope

In 1873, Otto Struve, the great Russian astronomer in charge of the Pulkova observatory near St. Petersburg, announced that he had discovered "the dark companion of Procyon," a star whose existence had long been suspected. So, for many years, says Collier's Weekly, he published his frequent observations of it. Then, one day, he was greatly embarrassed to learn that his famous discovery was only a flaw in his telescope lens.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for August 22

THE PLACE OF RELIGION IN A NATION'S LIFE.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 23:1, 2, 8, 9; 29:43-46; 40:34-38. GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord. Ps. 33:12. PRIMARY TOPIC—The Meeting House. JUNIOR TOPIC—The House of the Lord. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Why a Nation Needs Religion. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Place of Religion in a Nation's Life.

The nation of Israel was under the direct government of God—a theocracy as distinguished from a monarchy, or a democracy. God spoke to them through his servant Moses, but his relationship to the people was far more intimate than that of a distant power delivering laws through a representative.

I. A Place to Meet God (Exod. 25:1, 2, 8, 9; 29:43-46).

Every place of worship, whether the tabernacle in the wilderness, or a church on a busy city street, testifies to the fact that man is indeed "incurably religious." He is a spiritual being, made by God for fellowship with himself. He is never satisfied until he meets God.

The pattern or plan for the tabernacle was given by God (v. 9), and was to be followed in every detail. But note that the people were to make a willing offering of all that was needed for its construction. God gives man the glorious privilege of partnership with him. Shortsighted and foolish is the man who grumbles because the church needs money. A father might just as well grieve because his children outgrow their clothing. Thank God if your church is alive and growing, and be glad for the opportunity to buy it some "new clothes."

Sacrificial gifts and faithful building according to God's plan, brought to completion a place of meeting which God sanctified and accepted.

II. Priests to Minister to God (vv. 44, 45).

Note, first, that they were men called of God. Those who stand to minister to him for the people dare not appoint themselves, or seek an appointment by men. They must be "God-called."

They were also sanctified, or ordained, by God. Only as men act in true recognition of God's selection and setting apart of his chosen servants does ordination have real meaning.

Finally, notice that the priests were "to minister to" God. His servants are to serve him, and thus to meet the need of the people for whom they speak. They are "put in trust with the gospel," and therefore to "so . . . speak; not as pleasing men, but God" (I Thess. 2:4). If you have that kind of a pastor, praise God for him, and give him your earnest support and encouragement.

III. The Presence of God (Exod. 29:45, 46; 40:34-38).

He dwelt in the midst of his people. Christians also know what it means to have "God with us," for such is the very meaning of the name "Immanuel" (Isa. 7:14; Matt. 1:23). He it was who as the living Word "became flesh and dwelt among us" (John 1:14).

For our further instruction and blessing let us observe that when God dwelt with his people his glory "filled the tabernacle" (v. 34). Is that true of our churches? Have we so loved God and so fully yielded ourselves and our churches to him that he is free to fill the place with his glory?

The word "abode" in v. 35 is significant. What blessed peace and assurance must have come to Israel when they knew that God had come to abide with them. In this world of transitory things we need such an anchor for the soul—God's abiding presence.

But God's people must move on. There are victories to be won, a promised land to take. So we read that the cloud arose when they were to move forward, and when it was "not taken up, then they journeyed not until the day that it was taken up."

The Psalmist tells us that "the steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord" (Ps. 37:23). I believe it was George Mueller of blessed memory who inserted three words—"and the steps." The man, or the church, or the nation, that trust God, will have both "steps" and "stops" "ordered by the Lord."

Beginning of Eternal Life

Eternal life does not just mean that when our bodies die our souls last on. It means a kind of life which we can begin to live here and now, and which cannot be destroyed by death because it is united with God.—A Day Book of Prayer.

Always an Answer

A little girl was once teased by a skeptic, who remarked that God had not answered her prayer. "Yes," she said, "he answered. He said no."



News from Heald

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton and Jennie Mae have returned from a four weeks' vacation in California. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nelson and son of Dimmitt visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and Mrs. Paul Ladd, a few days last week. Mrs. Lige Cooper and daughter and son, Miss Betty and Robert, of McLean, and Miss Naomi Johnson of Kelton visited in the Geo. Reneau home Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. U. G. Lane visited her daughter, Miss Willie Mae, in Pampa a few days last week. Mrs. Georgia Durham and daughter, Patsy Jo, are visiting the lady's sister, Mrs. Bill Pettit, and brother, John Loftin, for a few days. Geo. R. Reneau was a Mobeetle Wheeler and Shamrock visitor Saturday.

News from Liberty

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Coon and Orin McLaughlin of Cheyenne, Okla., visited Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry Friday. Norman and Glen Curry returned home with them after spending several days with their grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tate and children of Abra, Misses Lucy Markham, Vineta and Verna Brewer of Wheeler spent Saturday night in the Stokes home. Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Bartlett and children of Slaton spent Friday night with the lady's sister, Mrs. C. A. Myatt, and family. They were on their way home from a two weeks' vacation in Tennessee. Mr. Bartlett's mother, also of Slaton, was with them. M. D. Curry and son, Elwin, were in Pampa Friday. Billy Bateman of Amarillo spent Tuesday and Wednesday in the A. L. Morgan home. Mr. and Mrs. Noah Cunningham visited Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. George Smith of near Pampa spent Sunday with the lady's aunt Mrs. Howard Hardin and family. N. D. Brock and daughter, Joy, and Maxine Brock of Chillicothe returned to their home Saturday after visiting relatives here and at Kellerville. Miss Lillian Dorsey returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Fort Smith, Ark. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lively were in Shamrock Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey visited the former's sister, Mrs. D. M. Simpson, and family at McLean Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Morgan and Ray Spence of Alpine spent several days in the A. L. Morgan home last week. Mrs. E. L. Stokes and little son, Bernice Lee, are spending a few days with relatives at Abra. Mrs. Olen Davis and children, Dorothy Sue and Kenneth, visited relatives at Elk City, Okla., Sunday. Miss Lucile Mallow of Lawton, Okla., and Miss Ola Mae Tate of Abra visited in the Stokes and Mitcham homes last week. Jim Bill Curry of Odessa came Sunday afternoon for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry. Mrs. C. A. Myatt and daughters, Misses Doris and Audie, visited Mrs. T. H. Pickett Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mitchell and Miss Margaret Wheeler of near McLean visited in the Stokes home Sunday.

News from Pakan

Mrs. L. F. Shaw and son, Peter, and daughter, Peggy, arrived Saturday from St. Paul, Minn., to visit several weeks with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Linkey. They were accompanied from Clovis, N. M., by Ross Shaw, who spent several days in Shamrock. John Hrciar, Jr., entertained the young people of this community with a truck ride Thursday night. Everyone had a good time. Rev. and Mrs. George Dolak and son, George, and daughter, Anna Ruth, left Tuesday morning for their home in Massillon, Ohio, after several weeks' visit with the lady's brother, Mrs. Sam Pakin, and family, and other relatives and friends. Rev. J. S. Bradac and daughter, Dorothy; Ladi Nauta, Sam Pakin, Misses Anna and Dorothy Mertel were visitors in Lefors Friday. The Pakan baseball team defeated the City Drug team of McLean Friday night by a score of 18 to 12. Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Jones left Tuesday for Dallas and Port Worth, where they will spend part of their vacation. Paul Macina made a business trip to Pampa Thursday.

CLOTHES AND THE MAN

Is the male of the species a sartorial ass? The question has been asked more than once, and we ask it again for several reasons. We ask it because we are momentarily fed up with the political profundities, because we are hot and uncomfortable in Washington, because we can think of nothing better, and because a new organization has been formed to give the answer. The answer, of course is yes. At any rate, that's the way we feel about it, and that's the way the Men's Dress Reform Party feels about it. The party was organized in London the other day when a group of instigating tailors got together and decided that something ought to be done. What ought to be done remained a bit vague but the general idea was that the male—sartorially the meekest of all living things—should emancipate himself from the half-barbaric dictates of fashion. Like woman who tossed off her whalebone corset years ago, he should drop his harness of collars, suspenders, belts and garters and abandon himself to wanton bagginess in a wanton world. And why not bagginess? If it means freedom of the shoulders and comfort at the waistline, the baggier the better. Indeed, why coats at all, why heavy pants, especially in summer? There's not much to be said for the clothes harness that quietly smothered men while their women trip airily by, clad like naiads in a Grecian grove. Why belts that make every bend a torture and every breath a sigh? Why the jugular torment of collars? Why the layers of cotton, linen, serge and flannel that mummify the muscles long before their time? These are pertinent questions, and we ask them along with the Men's Dress Reform Party. This is an age when air-conditioning conquers humidity and near-nudists swarm unconcernedly over every public beach. In face of such things, male servility to the traditions of dress is stark silliness, dreary, unimaginative, enslaving. In the summer time at least, men should know the giddy freedom of clothes-comfort, the spiritual exaltation of sound air-cooled minds in sound air-cooled bodies. Unless we can have this, our Twentieth Century civilization is without purpose.—Pathfinder.

LAW PROHIBITS RIDING WITH DRUNKEN DRIVER

Riding in cars operated by drunken drivers is against the new traffic law in Minnesota. The New Ulm Journal says, "Even if you are sufficiently foolish to risk your life with a drunken driver, you will not be permitted to do under the Minnesota statute." If the operator of a tavern should, in an exasperated moment advise one of his patrons, who has imbibed well but not too wisely, to "get in his car and drive home," he also is subject to arrest under the new law. Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Cubine and son visited in Shamrock Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks were in Pampa Monday.

INSURANCE

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

Advertisement for Probak Junior Blades. Includes text: "You're trusting to Luck..", "WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown", "PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES 4 FOR 10¢".

Advertisement for Crazy Water Crystals. Includes text: "CRAZY Water CRYSTALS", "HELP NATURE WITH NATURE", "City Drug Store".

Advertisement for Trench Mouth Healed. Includes text: "TRENCH MOUTH HEALED", "Your friends dare not say so, but your sore gums and foul breath don't make folks like you any better. LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY heals worst cases if used as directed. It is sold on a money back guarantee. CITY DRUG STORE".

Advertisement for Summer Cosmetics. Includes text: "Summer Cosmetics", "WE HAVE YOUR FAVORITE BRAND", "We are not satisfied until our customers are pleased to the fullest extent.", "ERWIN DRUG CO.".

EVERY FOURTH WORK DAY

"Americans must work nearly one full year out of every eight—or about six weeks out of every year—just to pay the cost of the Federal government," says the United States News. "When the local and state government costs are added to the expenditures of the national government, the average American must work two years out of every eight to pay the cost of government." The tax collector gets a cut in every pay check. His unseen hand reaches in and takes part of all the money you spend—for food, amusement, clothing, train fare, power service. And his percentage is today greater than it ever was in peace time in this country. The Twentieth Century Fund estimates that total government costs have swelled to \$17,000,000,000 a year. That is approximately 25% of the national income in good times. When you work four weeks, the public treasuries take your earnings for one of the weeks. During the next year or so we are going to "make or break" so far as the tax problem is concerned. Every branch of government spending must be checked from the national capitol to the city hall. We will have a let-up in tax boosting when, and only when, the voice of the people demands it. America's undergraduates are "spoonfed" and "pampered" in the opinion of Rev. Gustave Dumas of Fordham University Graduate School. "We are not turning out students capable of thinking," Rev. Dumas asserted. "We are turning out factual students. America's attempts to mechanize everything have spread to the field of education."

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our friends of McLean and Alanreed who were so kind to us during the illness and passing of our dear mother, Mrs. J. T. Wilson. We especially appreciate the beautiful floral offerings. THE CHILDREN.

THE CHILDREN

American visitors to Mexico were alarmed last week to see a brick-red bulldog, a green, white and red Spitz, and a sky blue terrier roaming around the streets. This sight was not an eye affliction brought on by the high altitude, but the result of the latest fad to have dogs match the frocks of their women owners.

Benefits to farmers under the 1936 conservation program totaled about \$400,000,000, the Agricultural Adjustment Administration announced recently. Since the original fund appropriated was \$440,000,000, a surplus of \$40,000,000 will be returned to the Treasury.

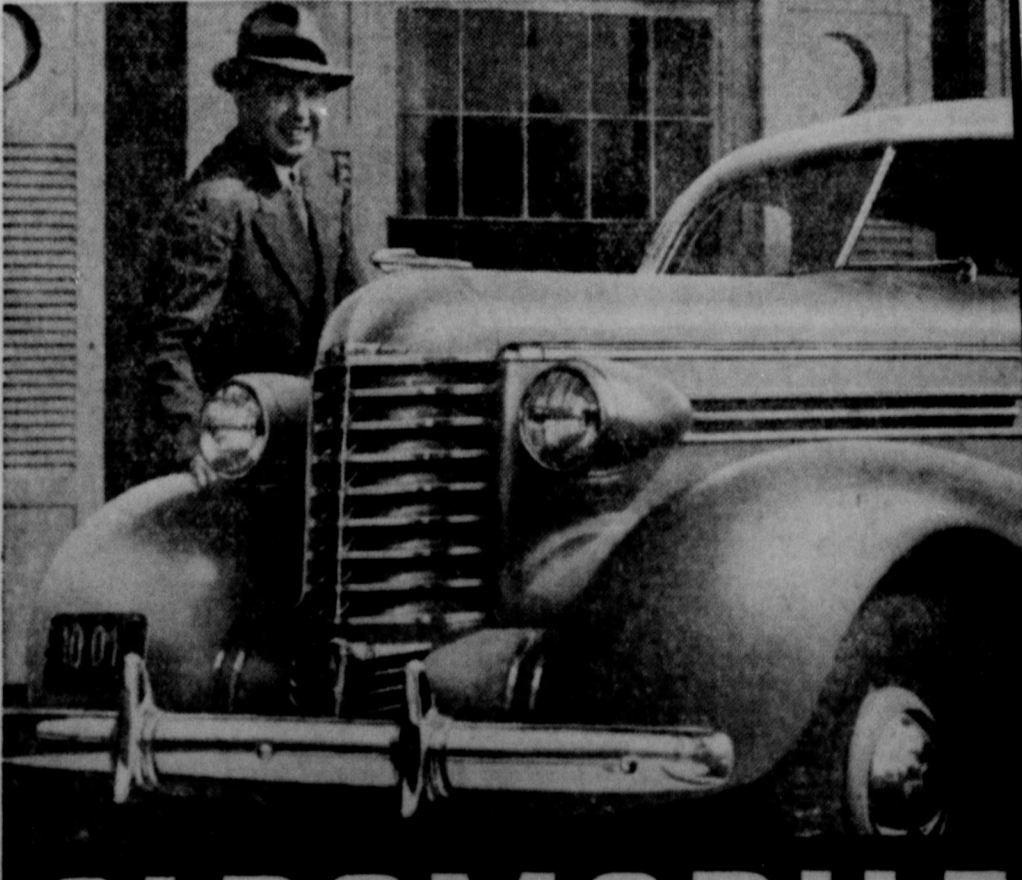
Playfoot—Do you know how far apart your ears are?

Pancake—No, I haven't the slightest idea. How far would you say it is? Playfoot—Well, in your case I'd say one block.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas have returned from a trip to Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith visited at Tulsa, Okla., over the week end.

"GIVE ALL THE CREDIT TO MY WIFE!"



OLDSMOBILE PRICED BUT A LITTLE ABOVE THE LOWEST



"SHE PERSUADED ME TO PAY A FEW DOLLARS MORE THAN THE PRICE OF A 'LOWEST PRICED' CAR, AND GET A BIG, ROOMY, FINE-QUALITY AUTOMOBILE... AND AM I GLAD I DID! IN RETURN FOR THOSE FEW DOLLARS WE GOT A WHOLE CAR-FULL OF EXTRA FINE CAR FEATURES... KNEE-ACTION AND EVERYTHING ELSE.. AND WE'RE SAVING PLENTY OF MONEY IN THE BARGAIN!"

Ted Woods Garage - McLean, Texas



# RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery.  
WNU Service.

### SYNOPSIS

Warren Lovett, thirty-three, junior partner in the powerful Wellington, Parkes & Lovett, Incorporated Mines of Chicago, which engages in questionable transactions, plans to make a secret coup in the Canadian Arctic, where a few years before a rich but inaccessible mining field has been discovered on Resurrection river, which flows into Dynamite Bay. Patricia, high spirited and beautiful daughter of old Jasper Wellington, who is engaged to Warren, decides to accompany him. They go by plane. Pat meets "Poleon," a French-Canadian prospector, who tells her there are only 300 prospectors in the field and that because of the difficulties, they are hanging on by a thread. Pat is disturbed when Warren will not disclose what his secret mission is. She meets Sam Honeywell, a friend of Poleon's. Moved by the plight of Bill Furnier, a prospector, who, though fatally ill, struggles to hold his claim, Pat decides to help him. Informed by Lupe Chivawughini, half-breed retainer of the company, about Pat's befriending the prospector, Warren tries to dissuade her. He tells her that Craig Tarlton, with whom she had once been in love, is now deputy mining inspector for the Resurrection river area. A brilliant geologist, he has 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's befriending 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 apologies for his former suspicions. Concluding that she cannot ever marry Warren, Pat returns her engagement ring. He reveals that Craig Tarlton 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. Craig sends a party north to search for a rich claim that Phil Kessler, a green prospector, had located and lost the year before. Craig surprises Lupe Chivawughini in his cabin and finds he has stolen some notes from Pat. Craig confides in Pat about his unfortunate marriage to Rosalie, tells her how it was broken up, how he had given her everything he had and erroneously supposed she had called a divorce. Craig and Pat confess their love for each other. Lupe, who has been watching, reports to Warren.

### CHAPTER IX—Continued

Lupe demanded: "Why don't you put her in plane and send her back to Cheeago? Why don't you pry her away from dat feller?"

"How the devil can I force her to do anything? I tried once to make her go back home, and you know what happened. We got pitched across the river. I haven't any power over her."

"Aw-right, den," Lupe stated. "I been wait-wait-wait for you to do someth'ing, and you do nut'ing. Now I wait no more. I'll stop dat feller myself. Some of dese night, w'en you hear beg b-o-o-m op dat hollow, you'll know I've stop heem- plenty."

"Big boom—what d'you mean?"

"I mean dat box of dynamite in hees cabane," Lupe said cold-bloodedly. "Some night w'en hee alone op dere, I'll put a rifle bullet into dat dynamite. A'ready I've line op dee aim, from a tree op dee slope. Heem and hees cabane go to hell lak puff of featers."

Warren was frightened by the threat. Remembering the case of dynamite near Tarlton's work table, he realized how easily Lupe could send a bullet sizzling into it. By crooking a trigger finger the metis could blow Tarlton to atoms and scatter that cabin all over the hollow.

He knew Lupe too well to think that the half-breed was bluffing; and he understood the half-breed's motive. Lupe considered himself the wilderness guardian of Patricia, who had been in his charge on several of her Ontario trips; and he intended to protect her now, according to his code. For more than a generation he, and the other Chivawughinis, had been personal guides and retainers to old Jasper Wellington on the latter's visits to the Canadian mining frontier. The financier had taken care of them and their families, had been liege lord to their clan, through all those years. To him and to his family they were intensely loyal, however warped and dark-minded their loyalty might be.

Now Lupe saw old Jasper's daughter in love with a man who was a bitter enemy of the Wellingtons, who had no more money or social rank than a common prospector, and who, worst of all, was married. It was in his code to "guard" her, even if he had to kill. "You get that dynamite idea out of your head!" Warren commanded. "I'm boss of this party. You'll obey me or I'll ship you south in a plane tomorrow morning!"

Lupe regarded him stonily. "If I quiet my job, I be free man—no? I stay here long tam as I lak and do w'at I lak—no?"

Warren saw that orders were futile. They glanced off the metis without facing him. Lupe took orders from only one person on earth—Jasper Wellington.

He tried another tack. "But it'd be murder, man, plain murder! You'd never get by with that. Corporal Northrup knows you're shadowing Tarlton. He'd know you killed him. He'd nail you, and you'd be hanged."



"Beg News! Allons!"

mass of scrawny notes and measurements, and two heavy komatik loads of ore fragments, carefully numbered and recorded.

Within an hour Craig was hard at work on this new batch of material. Allowing only Poleon in his cabin, to cook meals and attend to the stove, he buried himself oblivion-deep in this last phase of his research.

Four mornings later Patricia was awakened, just at gray dawn, by a tremendous thumping on her door. "Mees Pat"—it was Poleon's excited voice—"wake op! Immedie-ly! Beeg news! Allons!"

Patricia sat up hastily in bed. "Why—uh"—she rubbed at her sleepy eyes—"what news?"

"I don't say nut'ing. You jus' hurry op queeck and dress. I wait for you."

Patricia sprang out of bed, slid into her clothes. "Craig has finished!" she thought, and her heart pounded with uncertainty over the outcome.

She flung open the door. Poleon stood there in the morning dusk. He tried to appear blankly inscrutable, but his face was one huge grin, and he looked ready to burst wide open with his "beeg news."

"Oh, it's good, it's good!" Patricia exclaimed. In her ecstasy she hugged Poleon. "Let's go, let's hurry!"

"Allons!"

"They ran up the hollow to Craig's cabin."

Honeywell and Kessler, routed out of the Den by Poleon, were already there. The cabin smelled of pipe smoke, chemicals, and the candles threw flickering shadows over the tense faces of the men.

"A dead pipe in his hand Craig was sitting on the dynamite box, leaning his head back against the wall. He was unshaven, his hair tousled, his eyes weary from days and nights of swift exacting work, but he was grinning happily. He got up when Patricia came in. "Sorry to've waked you, Treeshia, but you simply had to be in on this. You folks come over here where you can see this chart, and I'll explain where we stand."

Patricia moved over to the work table and looked at Craig's big geology plot of the Wolf Lair. The symbols on it were so strange that she understood little about the

Lupe shrugged his shoulders. "Mebbe so, mebbe no."

Thoroughly scared, Warren tried a last argument. "See here, Lupe—d'you think I've sat back with my hands folded and watched this go on without doing something about it? I've been working out a plan of my own to stop Tarlton. It's safe and it's certain. Day after tomorrow I'm leaving for the south, to take the final steps against him. Wait till I get back—one week, two weeks at the most."

"Two week!" Lupe grunted. "In dat tam lots can happen, over dere. Mebbe I hold off. Dat depen's on Tarlton."

He turned toward the door.

For two weeks after Warren left for the south, Craig waited impatiently, day after day, for Poleon and his party to return from the Wolf-Lair range.

They were long overdue. The days were precious; time was slipping; the sun was swiftly coming back; the spring license fees would be payable shortly; and in the community house the gloom was thickening again.

Just as he was on the verge of sending a second party after Poleon's, they came dragging in to Dynamite Bay one evening in the namite of a raging woolly-whipper. Back in the Wolf Lair their explorations had been slowed down by storms and sixty-below weather; but they had stuck with the job till they had carried out Craig's instructions to the last letter.

They brought back with them a sheaf of crude field charts, a great

chart; but she did notice that a wavy purple band led diagonally down across the map, and that up in the northwest corner was a little flock of bright-yellow arrows.

Craig pointed with the stem of his pipe. He tried to speak matter-of-factly—a scientist explaining—but Patricia caught the hidden elation in his voice.

"This purple band represents the gneiss formation. These concentric rings up here are a hill. We'll call it Kessler hill. It's the worn-down stub of an old pre-Cambrian mountain. The gold ore outcrops at more than a dozen places around the hill, the places indicated by these yellow darts. The 16 samples that I tested all assay about the same, roughly \$200 to the ton. Without question a sheet of this ore truncates that whole elevation. The lode therefore is not a pocket but an extensive deposit."

"Now," Craig went on, "here's our program. Tomorrow morning we four men are leaving for Kessler hill. We'll stake the deposit; I'll give it a brief survey myself to estimate tonnage; and we'll be back here in six days. Poleon, you get things ready for our trip. Sam, you and Phil play checkers today and say nothing. It'll be plenty time to spring our news after we've got that lode sewed up tight."

When the men had gone, Patricia went up to Craig, stood tiptoe for his hug and kiss. Craig reached into his pocket and brought out a wireless message which he had been carrying around with him for ten days.

"I didn't want to show you this, partner," he said, "till we had located the lode. This wireless is from the Vanguard mines, at Winnipeg. They've got money, and they're a square-dealing concern. I wrote 'em a letter a month ago, and this is their answer."

Patricia glanced at the message.

IF YOU LOCATE ORE BODY AND IT HAS SIZE FLASH US WORD STOP YOUR TERMS QUITE REASONABLE STOP WE WILL SEND REPRESENTATIVES BY PLANE TO EXAMINE LODE AND DEAL WITH YOU

At mid-afternoon that day, while Patricia was working in her office, she heard the roar of an airplane. From the window she watched it wing in over the rocky islet, level off, touch the snow plain 500 yards out, and taxi in to the landwash south of Resurrection.

Pilot Odron's ship. Warren had returned!

She wanted to run across and see him. Doubtless he had picked up her mail at Fort Smith, and she'd had no mail from home in weeks and weeks. But she was afraid to go and see Warren personally. His long stay in the city country looked ominous—ominous against Craig.

She stepped into the big smoke-filled room, where Sam Honeywell was playing seven-up with Kessler. "Sam," she bade, "go over to Mr. Lovett's place and see if he has any mail for me, won't you?"

Within a very few minutes Sam returned, bringing her a large packet of letters and also a number of very belated Christmas presents.

Hastily sorting out the letters of latest date, Patricia slit them open with a hairpin. The first one she read was her mother's. It was filled with a quiet affection, an unspoken wish for her daughter to come home again.

The letter from her sister Frances was very confidential and informative. "Dad is awfully mad at you, Sis. Moms and I never mention your name to him at all. . . . From what you've written me, Craig sounds like an extremely nice man, and I'd love to know him. But I was shocked to hear this about his being married. And I hated to hear that he doesn't wish ever to make money for himself. Of course, he may reconsider this, for your sake. . . . Please, Sis, don't do anything rash, without thinking it over carefully."

The last letter—Patricia had put it aside till the last, like a dose of bitter medicine—was from her father. A blue-pencil note on a memo page, its two lines jarred her more than all the other letters together.

"Enough nonsense out of you. Now come home, while you've still got a home."

Very pale of face, Patricia laid the letters upon her desk without looking at the rest of her mail or even opening the presents. Her singing happiness over the Kessler gold strike had all ebbed away as she read. A wave of homesickness had come over her; she was furious at the slanderous gossip being peddled concerning her and Craig; and she was frightened by her father's blunt threat.

But those troubles were not the worst. They were trifles in comparison with the anguishing dilemma that stared her in the face—

All along she had realized that Craig's world and her world were hopelessly sundered. Her family was rich and of the highest social rank. Craig hadn't a dollar and never would have. In spite of the fact that he made more than a million for the company with his "radiore" invention, her father hated him violently; and Craig, on his part, scorned her father, the company, her social circle and everything in

her old life, with an uncompromising scorn.

Now here was she, caught between those two worlds, torn two ways, with no escape.

As dusk shut down, at six that evening, Patricia kept watching for a light in her cabin. Craig had slept there that day because his own cabin was so disordered and so pungent with chemicals.

Near seven o'clock she saw a candleglow and knew Craig was awake. She went over, a little later; found him dressed and getting ready to leave.

"Stay for supper with me, Craig," she begged.

Craig looked into her eyes, searchingly. "Treeshia," he asked, "what's wrong?"

"Why—why nothing, Craig," she denied; but she turned away, to the tea things in the cupboard, in order to escape his sharp glance. Her thoughts that afternoon seemed grossly disloyal to him and to their love. If he could see within her and see how shaky and afraid she was, he wouldn't think she was so fine a person.

Somebody knocked at the door. "Come in," Patricia bade, thinking Sam had brought her Christmas presents across from the office.

It was Warren who opened the door and came in.

He said "hello" to her, nodded to Craig. From the table she was setting, a table for two, his eyes went to the disarrayed blankets on the cot; and a color surged violently into his cheeks.

Craig came quietly to Patricia's defense: "Patricia lent me her cabin today. Mine was a wreck. Did you wish to see her or me?"

"You," Warren said coldly. "I've got a little communication for you, Tarlton. Would you mind stepping across to the Den?"

"Glad to," Craig agreed. "Patricia, excuse us."

The door closed behind them.

It was almost an hour before Craig returned. When he stepped inside the cabin Patricia saw at a glance that Warren's "communication" had hit him hard.

She flew to him. "Craig! What did he say to you? What's he done?"

"It could have been worse, I guess," Craig said steadily. "It's a pretty bad blow, coming just now; but we mustn't let it upset us or swerve us. Warren has got out an injunction against you and me, Treeshia. It forbids us to see each other any more, or talk to each other, or associate in any way."

"We can't talk to each other?" Patricia gasped. "Or see each other?"

"That's what the injunction says, Treeshia. Warren used Rosalie as a tool. Rosalie is back in Vancouver, as you said. She's broke. Worse than broke. She's thousands in debt. She squandered most of the million and a half that I gave her; and the depression swept away the rest. She thinks I've got money, or can make money, and she's out to get it. I thought I'd paid her off in full, but the law apparently doesn't think so."

"But the law can't forbid you and me to see each other!" Patricia cried. "That's preposterous!"

"The law can do anything, Treeshia. This injunction sounds preposterous, but from a legal viewpoint it's perfectly valid. The substance of the court order is that your influence and your association with me are depriving Rosalie of her established rights. The actual writ is on its way here now, for Corporal Northrup to serve and enforce. Rosalie herself is coming to Dynamite Bay. Warren persuaded her she should come, to establish the legal fact that I refuse to live with her."

CHAPTER XI

Alone at camp, on the southwest shoulder of Kessler hill, Patricia was sitting tight against a little fire, writing out claim notices and watching the men at work, on north along the slope.

With a big graphite pencil she was laboriously printing the claim notices on 6 by 8 sheets of tin. She had already printed nineteen, and was on the twentieth, her last one. With extra care she wrote out the legend:

NO. 1  
TRIUMPH  
PHILLIP KESSLER  
LICENSE NO. 317  
8:30 A. M. MARCH 20

A thousand yards out along the hill Craig and Kessler were building the southwest post of this "Triumph" claim. They had planted a six-foot length of jackpine in the thin snow, and were heaping a mound of stones around the base of it. Fifteen hundred feet beyond them Poleon and Sam were erecting the northwest corner post of Triumph.

Except for finishing those last two corners on Triumph and nailing the metal notices on all twenty posts, the Kessler hill job was done. In a couple of hours her party would break camp, with nothing remaining but to record the claims at the government land office.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Must Have a Listener

"Words of good advice," said Bill Ho the sage of Chinatown, "are easily spoken and give great comfort to the speaker, if he finds a good listener."

## Here's Planned Prettiness



cuffs in white linen. It heightens the contrast of her luscious healthy suntan.

Chic for the G. F.

And a treat for all concerned is the frock Sew-Your-Own has created for The Girl Friend. She may be collegiate, high schoolish, a steno, mother's helper, or a young lady of leisure, but whatever she is she'll look the part and prettier in a take-off on Pattern 1327. It is new, novel, and easy to sew. It is undoubtedly the frock to wear when your escort, the time, and the place are important.

IF AUTUMN comes will you be left behind with faded summer frocks, Madam? No, no, many times no—that is, not if you will but accept this cordial invitation from Sew-Your-Own. It's the easy way to become frock-sure of chic for yourself and your daughters, as well. So Madam, why not sew, sew, sew-your-own!

**A Dutch Treat.**

It isn't often mother gets a break (it's beauty before age, you know) but this trip she does. Sew-Your-Own has designed, especially for her, an all-occasion frock (above left) that's simply lovely to look at. If father's compliments have become a bit rusty from lack of use, this frock will bring them back to their former brightness. It's pretty in any fabric: gingham, silk crepe, rayon prints, percale, or sheer wool.

**Sweet 'n' Simple.**

It's a treat, too, for mother when she finds a dress for Little Sis that's as carefully planned as the captivating model above center. It gives the growing girl the fluffing out she needs in the shoulders, and the prettily flared skirt offers her graceful poise indoors, plus full freedom for activity out of doors. It's adorable with the collar and

**The Patterns.**

Pattern 1372 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1987 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 yards of 35-inch material, plus 3/4 yard contrasting.

Pattern 1327 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 32 bust). Size 16 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 3 1/2 yards of cord for lacing. With long sleeves, 4 1/2 yards required.

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

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

**Uncle Phil Says:**

**Calm With the Calm**

The silentest thing is a bomb until it explodes. Don't peck and pound at conditions when they're calm.

If a man has had to dig for his success, you may still see some of the mud on his fingers.

The man who is always running after new friends gets the most snubs.

**Be Yourself**

There never can be equality among human beings in their characters, their abilities or their popularity. So why worry over equality?

The young man who says what he likes gets over that folly.

He who laughs last will tell the anecdote wrong when he repeats it.

**Their Wants Come First**

People go without what they need in order to get what they want.

Belief may be one part credulity and all the rest a desire to get something.

We don't know but that Ed Howe said this: "When you can read a man like a book you usually find him a primer."

**Proof of the Value**

The value of time is most vividly shown in what the universe has made of itself.

That word "expert," itself derives from the same root as "experience."

A man who can hang on to a dollar can provide for a wife. The two will have food on the table.

**Find's Way to Have Young-Looking Skin at 35!**

It's utterly wonderful how quickly this scientific cream takes away "age film"—in only 5 nights! At 30—35—40 years, women now thrill to rose-petal soft, smooth, youthfully clear skin! This Golden Peacock Bleach Creme acts the only way to free skin of dull, ugly, old-looking film of semi-visible darkening particles! A revelation for ugly blackheads, surface pimples, freckles, too! Try it! Get Golden Peacock Bleach Creme at any drug or department store, or send 50c to Golden Peacock Inc., Dept. L-255, Paris, Tenn.

**Peace With Reason**

Peace rules the day, where reason rules the mind.—Collins.

**666 MALARIA** in three days **COLDS** first day **LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOS. DROPS** Headache, 30 minutes. Try "Rub-My-Tum"—World's Best Laxative

**Infallible Nature**

For art may err, but nature cannot miss.—Dryden.

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

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

WNU-T 33-37

**Sentinels of Health**

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, prominent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a dynamic medicine to help the kidneys rid of excess poisons body needs. The Doctor's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval, and millions of happy men and women have found relief at once.

**DOAN'S PILLS**

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

Sometimes it thrills me just to sit And look at our front door. It leads to all the world that's mine To play in and explore.



# Fun for the Whole Family

**WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...**  
By Lemuel F. Parton

Baritone Business Agent.  
**NEW YORK.**—Opera singers of Genoa had a union early in the Eighteenth century and sundry were broken in its furtherance, but Lawrence Tibbett is, according to all available records, the first baritone, tenor or bass to take up that line of work in modern times.

Mr. Tibbett, as head of the American Guild of Musical Artists, joins the drive to form a union of radio broadcasters in the American Federation of Labor. It is indicated that they are beating the C. I. O. to this objective.

Mr. Tibbett was upped to fame on the night of January 2, 1925. Before that, he had sung meager roles under his \$60 a week Metropolitan contract. On this occasion, singing in Verdi's "Falstaff," he stole the show from Scotti, with a thundering ovation rarely given any singer at the Met.

He was the son of a sheriff in the "Badlands" country around Bakersfield, Calif. His father was killed by a bandit and young Tibbett grew up in Los Angeles. He knew he had a voice, but he didn't want to sing. He wanted to be a Shakespearean actor. Hoping to study for the stage, he earned money singing at churches and movie palaces, becoming soloist for the California theater.

In 1922, he arrived in New York on borrowed money. He worked up a concert and sold a lot of tickets, but he wasn't there. He had the mumps. All that came out of the concert was an extra "T" dropped in his name by the program printer. He let it ride and that's how he became Tibbett instead of Tibbet. Numerologists would say, of course, that that was what changed his luck. At any rate, the change came soon after. Gatti-Casazza gave him a hearing and he was soon on the uptake in the Metropolitan.

He is tall and good looking and lacking in those stellar eccentricities which make newspaper copy. There is, though, one little oddity worth noting. Apt to have headaches, he cures them by walking around on his hands. He says that sluices the blood down into his head and stops the pain.

**Egypt's New King.**  
**KING FAROUK I**, who was crowned king of Egypt recently on his eighteenth birthday, seems to be entirely acceptable to the powerful Wafd sect which, during the last few years, has been fanning up a challenging nationalist movement in Egypt. England has done some adroit maneuvering since his father, old King Saud, died in April, 1936.

King Farouk was educated in part at the Royal Military academy and, it is understood, is enthusiastically certified by the British guardians of the empire. It is believed that this coronation will cinch a bit tighter the political and economic ties of Britain and Egypt. This has become a matter of special concern since Italy's seizure of Ethiopia and her threat to the blue Nile with its bearing on vast cotton growing and processing projects in the Sudan.

For the last two years, Farouk has enjoyed kingly status, but under a regency. He will now be Egypt's first nominally independent ruler in four centuries. He is an athlete, six feet tall, skilled in polo, swimming and other sports.

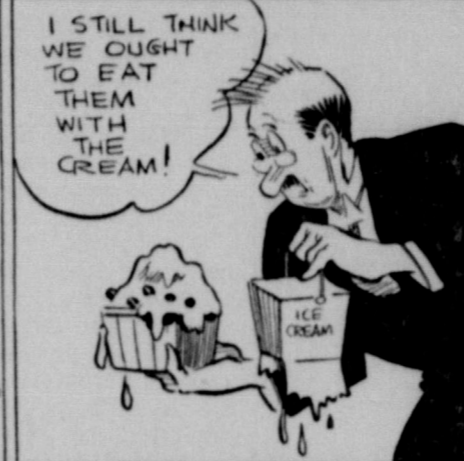
Like his late father, he likes to drive a big red car to the mosque on Friday to observe the Moslem Sabbath. His absorbing interest is his stamp collection. Two boy kings are left—Peter II of Yugoslavia, aged fourteen, and King Ananda of Siam, aged eleven.

**Pennsylvania Battle.**  
**GOVERNOR EARLE** of Pennsylvania was a Republican who became a Democrat. Mayor S. Davis Wilson of Philadelphia was a Democrat who became a Republican. Each has supported the other in the past. Now they are deep in a rock-and-sock battle all their own—typical of shifts and blurring of party lines under high political pressure. The militant Mayor Wilson is gunning for the governor, charging the latter with responsibility for sending wire-tappers into Philadelphia.

They fudge into the national picture, as Governor Earle, it is understood, wants to be President and Mayor Wilson wants to be governor. Mayor Wilson was comptroller of Philadelphia before he became the city's one hundred thirteenth mayor January 6, 1936. He is a hefty and hardy seasoned political battler, in politics many years, elected by liberals, reformers, laborites and New Dealers, but now shying away from the lot of them and vehemently anti-Roosevelt.

**Temt for Washington**  
If all the linen produced in Belfast, Ireland, in a year were made into a single piece of cloth, it would more than cover Washington, or an area of about seventy square miles.

**THE FEATHERHEADS** By Osborne



**In the Bag**  
**Q'S QUAK**  
HOT WEATHER MAKES IT PRETTY SOFT FOR THE ICE CREAM VENDOR

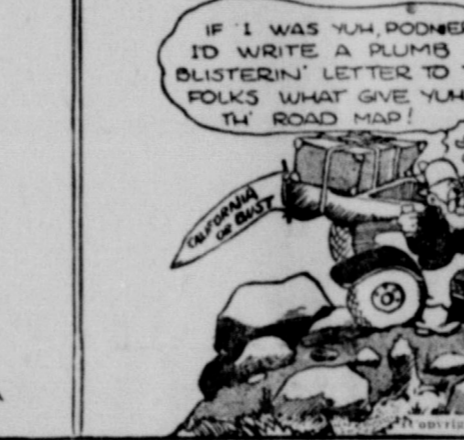
**SMATTER POP—Mister Sand Man, Come and Get This Young Fella!**

By C. M. PAYNE



**MESCAL IKE** By S. L. HUNTLEY

By S. L. HUNTLEY



**Maybe He Missed the Detour**

**FINNEY OF THE FORCE** By Ted O'Loughlin

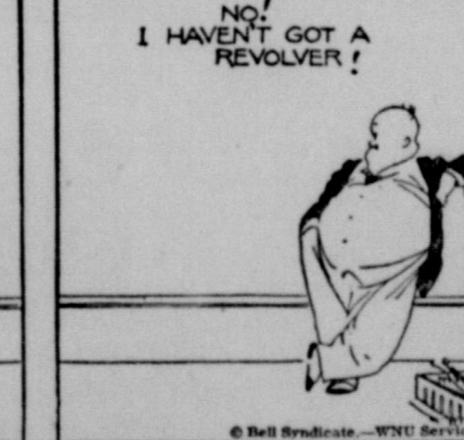
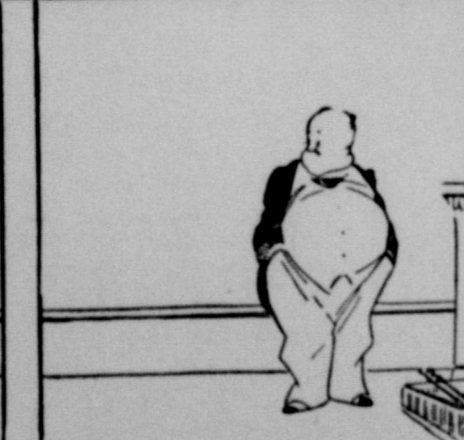
By Ted O'Loughlin



**Under Cover Stuff**

**POP—Sorry, Can't Oblige**

By J. MILLAR WATT



**The Curse of Progress**



**Insult**

The three street musicians labored through several popular songs and disbanded for a few moments to take up a collection. One knocked on the door of a near-by house. A gruff man appeared and thundered: "Well what do you want?" "I've come for a little gratuity." "Gratuity! Why, my good man, I thought you came to apologize."—Denver Post.

**World Travelers**

"And what did you think of Venice?" "Venice?" repeated Mrs. Greening. Then she turned to her husband. "Did we go to Venice, George?" "We stopped there, but there was a flood on: so we didn't leave the station."

**THE WORLD AT ITS WORST** By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



JOE JAY

Logical

Lee—Say, Bill, if you had five bucks in your pocket, what would you think?

Bill—I'd think I had on somebody else's pants.

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Published Every Thursday

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Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
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One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
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**MEMBER**

- National Editorial Association
- Texas Press Association
- Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

It is only the man with an open mind that is not influenced by prejudice.

The shelter belt program ties right in with the soil conservation work of the CCC camps and it is a fortunate thing that land owners in this community have a chance to take advantage of the shelter belt program this year.

Two months ago a state organization was founded in Arkansas with the platform, "Give a reasonable rebate to theatre patrons as payment for enforced attention to the commercial advertisements, or eliminate commercials entirely." The organization is called the Society for Booming Commercial Advertisements in Motion Picture Theatres. The society is making itself felt in the larger cities with jeers and cat-calls every time an advertisement is shown.

Right in the middle of a drouth, with scarcity of feed and animals at a high price, we have to have a big crop of cotton, with the resulting lower price to the grower. There will never be a better way to make a living on the farm than diversification. There are a few farmers in every community who make a good living every year and they do it by raising everything needed for the living they possibly can, right on their own land. A big cotton crop and lowered prices do not bother a farmer of this kind.

Outlining plans to make India boneyard within two years, Mohandas K. Gandhi, philosopher and leader of native resistance to British domination, predicted: "America will return to prohibition once more."

A day before his 74th birthday, which he passed at his Detroit home, Henry Ford commented: "Years are a joke. If somebody didn't mention it, I probably would forget I had a birthday."

Arnold Sharp was in Oklahoma City on business Thursday.

Dr. H. W. Finley was in Pampa Sunday.

have you met—

**THE WIMPUS FAMILY?**

The hilarious yet delightfully human adventures of an American family.

Never a Dull Moment in the Lives of These Real Kids

Make the acquaintance of Pop Wimpus and his hard-to-handle but lovable sons in this comic strip which appears regularly in this newspaper.

**S'Matter Pop**

**News from Denworth**

Come to Sunday school at 9:45. Preaching services Saturday night, Sunday morning and night.

There were 80 present at Sunday school last Sunday, and 36 in the mid-week prayer services. We want to urge everyone who has not been coming to these services to come and take part in them.

Mrs. L. T. Jones brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Downing, and girls of Mangum, Okla., visited here Friday. Their nephew, Felton Lackalier, accompanied them.

Mrs. J. A. Moore of Canyon, Mrs. T. H. Moore of Wink and Mrs. R. W. Lyons of Pampa visited in the G. N. Pearson home the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Marshall, Mrs. Forrest Hupp and children were in Pampa on business Friday.

Tommy Thompson is visiting his brother in New York at this time.

Mrs. Leslie Quarles has as her guest her mother, Mrs. Barton, of Quail, M. R. Travis of Tulsa, Okla., is here on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Railsback of Kellerville visited in the Jeff Railsback home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, Eva and Alice, went to Berger Tuesday. Eva is spending a few days there with Wilma Sue West.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Blue and family, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Blue and family went to East Texas to be gone two months.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Hupp and children visited relatives in Quail Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell and family are spending a two weeks' vacation in Kansas and Missouri.

**SUCCESSFUL "PROGRESSIVES"**

"Ninety per cent of the courses now in use in public schools throughout the nation could be dumped into the Atlantic Ocean with little loss to American education."

This was the charge made last week by Dr. Herbert B. Bruner, professor of education at Teacher's College, Columbia University. He blamed teacher-training institutions for failing to prepare public school students for modern economic and political life.

Dr. Bruner criticized educational professors for inspiring prospective teachers with a desire to prepare children for life's problems and then leaving them without the materials or methods with which to accomplish this aim. "As a result," he said, "few courses are offered that will enable students to discover ways by which they can apply economic and social understandings in their own lives and the lives of the pupils with whom they work."

Although Dr. Bruner, a recognized leader in the educational field, was the first to make such a blunt statement of the need for more realistic teaching, he was not the first to hold such ideas. Last week in Chicago John A. Bartky, principal of the Calumet high school, announced he had in his school a progressive educational experiment in which "interest periods" had been substituted for subject periods. The student picks a subject of his own choice, but in studying draws materials from all fields. "If his problem involves a study of the community," explained Bartky, "he will use arithmetic in his statistics, English in his reports and social science in all aspects of his analysis. They will form, however, a connected, integrated, functional whole."

Bartky said this experiment, which was being conducted by Northwestern University professors, had been found successful last year and would be continued this fall.

Coincidentally with Bartky's announcement came a report last week from Dr. Ralph W. Tyler of the Progressive Education Association's commission. Dr. Tyler stated that 900 freshmen, admitted to colleges from progressive schools without the usual credits and without taking College Board examinations, had made as creditable records as their classmates with the traditional preparatory courses.

These 900 students were the first in an eight-year test to determine whether courses stressing modern social and political problems prepare students for college better than the traditional training in languages, mathematics, English and science—Pathfinder.

**A COMA?**

Teacher—Give an example of a period furniture.

Starhope—Well, I should say an electric chair, because it ends a sentence.

**MUST BE**

"Is that man rich?"  
"Is he? He's so rich he doesn't know his son's in college."

**BACKBONE OF CREDIT**

The stock fire insurance industry was established and has been maintained on the principle that adequate profits must be made in order to protect the policyholder—and that, at the same time, the cost of insurance to the public must be progressively reduced.

These two purposes may seem at odds, but the industry has shown that they can be achieved. The financial position of the companies has been strengthened and the cost of stock fire insurance is today 40% less, on the average, than it was in 1900.

In other words, the industry has found ways and means of reducing the cost of doing business and it has invariably shared these savings with its policyholders. For three-quarters of a century, the industry has fought on behalf of fire prevention and fire protection, and success has followed. The entire country has been included in an elaborate system whereby cities, towns and villages are inspected and graded in the light of hazards. The industry has established a bureau for testing the fire resistance of electrical equipment, building materials and other products—a work which is of major importance in conserving life and property from destruction by fire. The cumulative effect of

these activities has been to save the country billions of dollars—in reduced insurance premiums, lower fire loss, and other indirect costs that are an inescapable part of fire waste.

Fire insurance is the backbone of the nation's credit—without it, no man could take the risks involved in building and operating a business. The fire insurance industry has made a magnificent contribution to the progress and maintenance of our modern civilization.

Sugar crystals in jelly may result from excess sugar, overcooking, lack of sufficient acid in fruit, or allowing the jelly to stand too long before sealing.

Cube sugar may be saturated with orange or lemon juice and dried to be served later with iced tea.

The most satisfied married man is the one who thinks he's as smart as he thinks his wife thinks he is.

C. G. Nicholson was in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stratton of Skellytown visited here Saturday night. They were accompanied home by the former's mother, Mrs. H. O. Byerly.

Mrs. C. A. Gatlin visited her daughter, Miss Thelma, at Pampa the first of the week.

Mrs. T. A. Landers and daughter, Miss Fern, made a trip to Childress Monday.

Dr. W. L. Campbell and family have returned from a trip to Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cousins have returned from a trip to Yellowstone National Park.

**For Your Flower Needs**

PHONE 348

**RIBBLE'S**

Shamrock

BARBER SERVICE

Try Our XERVAC

treatment for baldness. A modern and scientific method.

We use soft water.

ELITE BARBER SHOP

**Special This Week**

Parker Herber hair treatments, complete with shampoo and set—50c

Special prices on permanents  
Landers Beauty Shoppe  
1 block north of P. O.

**ANNIVERSARY SPECIALS**

Aug. 18, 19, 20

See circular for special prices on cleaning and pressing. We call for and deliver.

McLean Tailor Shop  
Dewey Campbell, Prop.  
Phone 88

**Life — Auto — Casualty**

**CREED BOGAN Insurance**

Fire Hall Tornado  
McLEAN, TEXAS

**ROCK GARDENS**

Let us landscape your home grounds and furnish rock garden materials. We can supply everything you need in evergreens, shades, fruit trees, vines, plants, etc.

**BRUCE NURSERY**  
Alanreed, Texas

Trees with a Reputation

**GOOD MEALS**

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

**MEADOR CAFE**  
"Always Something Good"

**Every Family Has a Right to Choose**

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

**C. S. RICE FUNERAL DIRECTOR**

Office Phone 42 Residence 13



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

Drive in your nearest Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent

**Free Demonstration**

We have added a complete line of Bree cosmetics and will give a free demonstration to those interested. We will also continue our line of Charmé cosmetics.

Ask about our combination price on two or more permanent waves.

We invite you to visit our shop. It is air conditioned, with Frigidaire water cooler and comfortable chairs. Our equipment is up-to-date and we do your work in private booths.

Orchid Beauty Shoppe  
Phone 128 Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mgr.

**DR. A. J. BLACK**

— EYES EXAMINED —

GLASSES SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED

103-A Rule Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

For Appointment, Phone 2-1797

**Better Paints**

A good paint, a good brush, a good painter, and you have a good job.

Sherwin-Williams paints, varnishes and brushes are the highest value known. Insist that your painter use these quality materials.

**CITY DRUG STORE**

More Than a Merchant  
Witt Springer, Prop.



The Better Your Eyes

The Better Your Aim

In sport, as in everything you do, good eyesight makes for success—better your "aim" in life. Make sure your eyes are right.

DR. V. R. JONES, Optometrist  
McFann Drug Shamrock, Texas

**Specials**

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

**SUGAR**

10 lb in cloth bag 55c  
10 lb in paper bag 48c

**COMPOUND**

4 lb carton 52c

**MILK**

Armour's 6 small or 3 large 20c

**POST TOASTIES**

2 for 19c

**SPUDS**

No. 1 15 lb 23c

**COFFEE**

Folger's 1 lb 29c

**PEAS**

Kuner's 2 No. 2 25c

**SALMON**

Pink 2 No. 1 25c

**TOMATOES**

2 No. 2 15c

**CORN**

3 No. 2 25c

**SPINACH**

3 No. 2 23c

**TOMATO JUICE**

2 No. 2 15c

**CRACKERS**

2 lb box 15c

SALAD DRESSING or Spread quart 21c

**OXYDOL**

medium size 20c

**MATCHES**

carton 17c

**HOMINY**

3 No. 2 25c

**BUTTER**

Gate City per lb 31c

**OLEO**

2 lb for 35c

**CHEESE**

Kraft Elkhorn per lb 20c

**HAMBURGER**

pure meat 2 lb for 25c

**ROAST**

per lb 15c

**BACON**

Gold Corn sliced per lb 36c

sugar cured slab per lb 30c

**HAM BUTTS**

per lb 17c

**DOG FOOD**

Tally-Ho 2 for 15c

**PUCKETT'S**

GROCERY and MARKET

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# Crochet Her a Chic Little Dress

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



ONE, two, three!—here they are, a trio of pretty little crocheted frocks worn by a trio of pretty little girls as pictured. And do little folk of feminine gender love the dresses that dotting mothers and big sisters crochet for them! Well, just show this picture to wee daughter or sister or niece or little girl neighbor and we wager that their opinion on the subject will make elders seek instructions instant, forthwith and without delay.

These cunning frocks are supposed to be party dresses—that's the way the designers thereof listed them on fashion's program, but for our part charming as any one of them would be to wear to a party, we believe your little girl will be wanting to wear her crochet dress every day. Why not? The idea of general wear will be found perfectly practical, workable and demonstrable for it is crocheted of fast dye mercerized cotton yarn that washes like new and is so much easier to launder than a dress that has to be ironed each time. Serviceable, too—almost no wear-out to it!

Speaking of smart styling in crochet fashions for little folks, never have professionals paid so much attention to this angle as during recent years. The result speaks for itself in the three models pictured. There is the charmingly styled princess worn by little Miss Six-Year-Old (possibly she may be seven); anyway the dress shown to the left reaches a new high in swank so far as children's fashions are concerned. It is crocheted of mercerized cotton, and we leave it to you to visualize it in the color your little girl happens to like best. It has puff sleeves as stylish as can be and is buttoned all the way down the front with crocheted buttons a la smartest mode. It really does not take long to crochet this dress and it is delightful pick-up work to inspire you to "improve each shining hour."

Little Two-Year-Old, who stands

centered in the foreground, has on a fluffy-ruffle type of dress with bows on the shoulders and a ribbon run through the waistline of the very full skirt. It is just the sort of be-ribboned dress that makes an adorable child look more so. Why not make two of 'em, one for Sunday-go-to-meetin' dress and one for everyday service?

Party days for a small girl mean ribbons and lace, cambric tea and ice cream and cake. What could be nicer to wear at such festive times than the lacy dress which the cunning youngster to the right is wearing? It is crocheted of delicate mercerized cotton quite to this miniature queen's taste, you may rest assured. It will also prove a boon to mother for it is dependably serviceable for all its fragile appearance, will wash, of course, and all that has to be done is to pull the lacy crochet into shape here and there caressingly with your fingers—doesn't require the least mite of ironing.

Here's a suggestion or two to mothers who are making over dresses for little daughters' play and school wear. Leading Paris couturiers are combining crochet and various materials. The idea would work out admirably in "fixing over" children's clothes. A cloth or sturdy linen dress that needed lengthening could be made attractive by adding desired inches of plain crochet done either in the identical shade of the fabric it is to trim or contrasting it. Make a matching crochet belt of the mercerized cotton and carry out the idea further with crochet buttons and perhaps decorative pockets of the crochet.

Western Newspaper Union.

## NEW SLEEK BLACKS

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



To all appearances much is "going black before the eyes" of fashion. At any rate there is nothing in the way of a frock so outstanding in early fall style showings as sleek black gowns of either gleaming satin or of slinky, slenderizing, flattering-to-the-figure jersey which may be either a pure silk weave or of synthetic texture. The vogue for this type of frock is pronounced. Deft drape effects predominate in the fashioning of these stylish all-black gowns somewhat after the manner pictured. Top them with a tall draped toque or one as shown.

## NEW FABRIC TRENDS FOR AUTUMN SEASON

Trends in the silks and rayons which Paris fabric houses have prepared for the fall costume collections:

New plain silks have a softer, more velvety touch, a duller surface than before.

Rayons of intricate weaving are dull, pebbled, "crushed," have fine matelasse patternings. Ottoman ribs, plain or fancy, and many novelty surfaces obtained by uneven yarns.

Serge or twill weaves appear in delicate silks or rich metals.

Neon lights have inspired a whole group of lames made with colored metal yarn, also new changeable, mosaic, cashmere and jewel effects using the same colored metal.

Novelty velvets are made with pile that is completely dull or has only a medium luster. Also with printed gold backs or satin backs.

Metals and lames are finely patterned or quite plain, elaborate in texture and often have small Paisley, Persian, Byzantine, Oriental and Eighteenth century designs.

### Capes Replace Jackets in Early Ensembles for Fall

First autumn ensembles often replace coats or jackets by capes, and are trimmed with sleek, flat furs. One such is Martial and Armand's three-piece costume of brown wool, already ordered by several smart women. The skirt features front fullness and is topped by a leopard gilet which shows beneath a hip-length circular case of the brown wool finished with a tiny flat collar of leopard skin that is knotted under the chin.

### Fleats for Autumn

Autumn will be a season to wear box-pleated numbers with built-up waistlines, and the newest manner of raising a waistline is to build the skirt up at the sides only.

# What Irwin S. Cobb Thinks about

**This Business of Golf.**  
OAKLAND, CALIF.—As I sit writing this, I look out where elderly gentlemen, intent on relaxing, may be seen tensing themselves up tighter than a cocked wolf-trap, and then staggering toward the clubhouse with every nerve standing on end and screaming for help and highballs.

I smile at them, for I am one who has given up golf. You might even go so far as to say golf gave me up. I tried and tried, but I never broke a typhoid patient's temperature chart—never got below 102. I spent so much time climbing into sand-traps and out again that people began thinking I was a new kind of hermit, living by preference in bunkers—the old man of the link beds, they'd be calling me next.



Irwin S. Cobb

And I used to slice so far into the rough that, looking for my ball, I penetrated jungles where the foot of man hadn't trod since the early mound builders. That's how I added many rare specimens to my collection of Indian relics.

But the last straw was when a Scotch professional, after morbidly watching my form, told me that at any rate there was one thing about me which was correct—I did have on golf stockings!

### Congressional Boldness.

**WARNING** to pet lovers: If you own guinea pigs or tame rabbits or trained seals or such-like gentle creatures, try to keep the word from them that some of the majority members of the lower branch of congress actually threatened to defy their master's voice.

The senate always has been known as the world's greatest deliberative body—and, week by week and month by month don't those elder statesmen know how to deliberate! But these last few years the house has earned the reputation of being the most docile legislative outfit since Aesop's King Stork ruled over the synod of the frogs.

So should the news ever spread among the lesser creatures, hitherto so placid and biddable, that an example had been set at Washington, there's no telling when the Belgian hares will start rampaging and the singing mice will begin acting up rough and the grubworms will gang against the big old woodpecker.

### Professional Orators.

**WE HAVE** in Southern California a professional orator who long ago discovered that the most dulcet music on earth was the sound of his own voice. He'll speak anywhere at the drop of the hat and provide the hat.

What's worse, this coast-defender of ours labors under the delusion that, if he shouts at the top of his voice, his eloquence will be all the more forceful. The only way to avoid meeting him at dinner is to eat at an owl wagon. But the other night, at an important banquet, he strangely was missing from the array of speakers at the head table. One guest turned in amazement to his neighbor:

"Where's Blank?" he inquired, naming the absentee.  
"Didn't you hear?" answered the other. "He busted a couple of ear drums."  
"Whose?" said the first fellow.

### Foes of Nazidom.

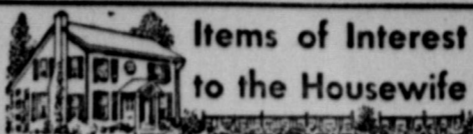
**THE** veteran Rabbi Stephen Wise of New York has been reasonably outspoken in his views on Nazi treatment of his own co-religionists and the practitioners of other faiths as well. And one of the most venerable prelates of the Catholic church in Europe, while discussing the same subject, hasn't exactly pulled his punches, either.

So what? A friend just back from abroad tells me that in Berlin he heard a high government officer fiercely denounce these two distinguished men. About the mildest thing the speaker said about them was that both were senile. Somehow or other, the speech wasn't printed in the German papers—maybe by orders from on high.

Well, far be it from this innocent bystander to get into religious arguments and besides I, have no first-hand knowledge as to the Christian clergyman's state of health, although, judging by his utterances, there's nothing particularly wrong with his mind. But I do know Rabbi Wise, and, if he's in his dotage, so is Shirley Temple. And I risk the assertion that he would be perfectly willing to have one foot in the grave if he could have the other on Hrr Hitler's neck.

IRVIN S. COBB  
©—WNU Service.

## AROUND the HOUSE



**Cooking Salt Meat**—Salt meat, to be tender, requires longer boiling than fresh meat.

**For a Delightful Odor**—Add a drop of perfume to starch as it cools and children's dresses, which require starch, will have a delightful fresh odor.

**When Using Soda**—To prevent the soda taste in foods in which soda is used as a leavening agent,

**Dish-Drying Is a Picnic With These**



Pattern 5858

More fun than a picnic . . . drying dishes with these cross-stitched towels. Here's pick-up work that fairly flies for each motif in 8-to-the-inch crosses. In pattern 5858 you will find a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 5 by 7 inches; material requirements; 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.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

## QUICK! STOP CHILLS AND FEVER!

Take This Good Old Medicine for Malaria!

When you've got chills and fever, you want real and ready relief. You don't want to go through the usual old misery.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is what you want to take for Malaria. This is no new-fangled or untried preparation, but a medicine of proven merit.

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

The very next time you have an attack of chills and fever, get Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic and start taking it at once. All drug stores sell Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, 50c and \$1. The latter size is the more economical.

## Hot Weather is Here—Beware of Biliousness!

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

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

**For They Think**  
Ares (the god of war) hates those who hesitate.—Euripedes.

**Foreign Words**  
You write, "It is not possible" that is not French.—Napoleon.

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

Only Good Merchandise Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

## JOYS and GLOOMS



**YOUR MONEY BACK... IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!**  
MANY people can safely drink coffee. But many others—and all children—should never drink it. If you suspect that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with you... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy a can of Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month. If... after 30 days... you do not feel better, return the Postum container top with your name and address to General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich., and we will refund

purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Economical, easy to make, delicious, hot or h-c. You may start out at first, but you'll soon love Postum for its own rich flavor. A product of General Foods, 1000 Superior Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.



**Local and Personal**

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blackman and son of Clarendon visited the lady's sister, Mrs. J. B. Pettit, and family over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McIntosh and children of California visited in the C. G. Nicholson home over the week end.

Mrs. O. B. Shamin and son have returned from a visit with relatives at Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cryer and daughter, Jane Alice, have returned from California.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mead of Miami and V. B. Reager of Amarillo visited in the T. A. Landers home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gray of Pampa visited in the J. A. Sparks home Sunday.

Miss Texola Harlan has returned from Pampa, where she had been for medical treatment.

Mrs. H. C. Rippey, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rippey were visitors in Amarillo Friday.

Misses Glyndora Bailey and Wilma Holmes visited at Clarendon Saturday.

Master Billy Bateman of Amarillo visited in the A. L. Morgan home last week.

Mrs. J. E. Lynch and children of Erick, Okla., visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Amos Thacker and family are visiting in Oklahoma City and Lawton, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Kid McCoy and son are visiting at Fort Worth, Dallas and Weatherford.

Mrs. Jack Fowler and baby of Ridgeway, Colo., are visiting relatives here.

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

Robt. Francis of Perryton spent Monday night in the home of his sister, Mrs. Luther Petty.

Little Miss Ernestine Dickinson visited her grandmother, Mrs. Ida Porter, at Shamrock over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harlan and son, Gene, of Skellytown visited relatives here Sunday.

C. S. Doolen and family visited in the John Butler home at Claude Sunday.

O. G. Stokely and W. F. McDonald made a business trip to Tulsa, Okla., last week.

Ben, Edwin and Arthur Lee Howard and Johnnie Mertel left Monday for a trip to California.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Ayers returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Lorraine, Lubbock and Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Briscoe of Enterprise visited in the C. G. Nicholson home Monday.

Farris Hess was in Erick, Okla., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Whitlatch are visiting in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble and son were in Shamrock Thursday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. D. Medley of Lefors were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Crisp and daughter of Alanreed were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bidwell visited in Amarillo Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Koen and daughter were in Wellington Sunday.

Walter Foster of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Miss Maybelle Veatch of Shamrock visited in McLean last week.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler visited at Clarendon and Hedley Thursday.

Mrs. Frank Rodgers of Pampa visited here Friday.

Mrs. Elizabeth of Crowell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Claude Brooks.

W. Meador of Aspermont visited his brothers, J. A. and Boyd Meador, over the week end. He was accompanied by his son, Cecil, and family.

Mrs. E. L. Norman of Pampa visited her aunt and uncle, Mrs. J. A. Sparks and J. R. Phillips; also other relatives here Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Sharp and daughter, Miss Ora, accompanied by Mrs. J. B. Pettit, were in Pampa one day last week.

Frank Bush and family of Rogers, Ark., left Friday for their home after a visit here.

Mrs. J. A. Brawley has returned from a visit with relatives at Weatherford.

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

Judge and Mrs. Sherman White and son of Pampa visited relatives here Tuesday night.

Dr. H. W. Finley and family returned Thursday from a trip to Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Edwards of Tahoka visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Cash of Sunray visited the former's sister, Mrs. Sammie Cubine, Sunday.

Mrs. M. M. Newman has returned from a Pampa hospital.

Miss Inez Shaw of Amarillo visited home folks here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lynch and family visited in Clarendon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Ballard and baby were in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Biggers of Amarillo is visiting relatives here.

Dr. V. R. Jones of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thut of Lefors visited in McLean Saturday.

John Fulton of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

R. H. Ruth of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

Coach and Mrs. Bill Allen have returned from California.

Arlie Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey were in Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Turner and son of Borger were in McLean Thursday.

G. A. Nicholson is a new reader of the home paper.

Bud Cottrell of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

J. S. McLaughlin of Miami was in McLean Friday.

Miss Magarite Mertel of Pampa visited home folks here Sunday.

Mrs. Vernon Rice of Lubbock visited relatives here this week.

Paul Mertel was in Pampa Sunday.

Lee Wilson and family visited at Sunray Sunday.

W. F. McDonald made a business trip to Corpus Christi this week.

C. G. Nicholson made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

Ben Howard visited in Memphis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood are on a vacation trip to Colorado.

Mrs. E. O. Dennis and Miss Opal Moore were in Pampa Friday.

Miss Idabel Newman was in Pampa Friday.

Geo. C. Jones is a new reader of The News.

Don't pack jars too tightly when preserving fruits and vegetables. Leave a space of at least half an inch at the top for liquid.

Wife—Don't you think, dear, that a man has more sense after he's married?  
Hubby—Yes, but it's too late th'n.

**GATHERING GHOST**

When he died, "Shylock," a money lender of Karimagar, India, left behind him several thousand dollars in bad debts. His debtors thought they could get off scot free. But Shylock's ghost soon returned and scared them out of their wits by demanding a squaring of accounts. Defaulters who were visited by the spook rushed to return the money they owed to the dead man's heirs—who had rigged up the "ghost" in the first place.

When Walter ("Death Valley Scotty") Scott appeared on crutches during a visit to Hollywood, his friends had already heard that he had been injured while shoeing a donkey. The mysteriously wealthy mining prospector was insulted. He retorted: "Donkey, my eye! It was a full grown mule!"

"Our children will not learn democracy until they live it," reasoned Dr. William Heard Kilpatrick, famous philosopher of education, before 3,000 teachers in New York recently. At present, said Dr. Kilpatrick, college trustees exercise a despotism, benevolent, or not" over teachers and students.

Henpeck—If I do say it myself, there are no backseat drivers in my family.  
Friend—Boy, you're lucky.  
Henpeck—Yep, she rides in the front seat.

Mrs. Snicher—Getting this \$50 from my husband was like taking candy from a baby.  
Mrs. Snoach—Yes, he certainly did put up a terrific holler.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word.  
Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion.  
Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-faced type at double rate. Initials and numbers count as words.  
No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.  
All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE — Congoleum rugs, Western Lumber & Hardware Co. 334

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons, at News office.

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

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

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 60c; portable, 40c, at News office.

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

**WANTED**

Going to Albuquerque around Aug. 25. Want some passengers. Martin Murdock. Phone 103. 1p

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT.—Apartment house, Geo. W. Sitter. 1p1c

**FLOWERS for All Occasions**

FLOWERS — BULBS  
LANDSCAPING  
ORA SHARP  
Phone 18

**SPECIALS**

Friday and Saturday

Large SPONGE LAYER CAKES 25c  
DOUGHNUTS dozen 20c  
COOKIES 2 dozen 25c  
CINNAMON ROLLS dozen 15c

**HOME TOWN BAKERY**

Bill Suga, Prop.



**Advertising Will Sell It for You**

THE EYES of McLean and community readers are focused on these pages. Looking over every headline . . . every ad . . . every price. Searching for bargains . . . for news of where they can make their money reach farthest . . . where it will buy real value.

So whatever you have to sell, Mr. Merchant, be it wares or services, you can bank on it getting attention from the greatest number of possible buyers IF YOU ADVERTISE in

**The McLean News**

Gray County's Oldest Newspaper

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