

of McLean 5-1-38

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 26, 1937.

No. 34.

## Recreational Club Closes with Contests

The McLean recreational club for boys closed last Friday afternoon with some contests. The soft ball league played their last game Monday night.

In the horse shoe contests Kenneth McMullen won over Johnny Campbell to take the prize for the singles. In doubles, Kenneth McMullen and Joe Cooke defeated W. C. and Kenneth Simpson for the championship. In singles Kenneth Simpson was the sensation in the first game he played, making three ringers. The winners were given pocket knives and those taking second place were given soft balls.

Friday's activities were taken up by bicycle races. There were four divisions with three separate races in each, and a five mile race for all entries. Each boy was required to win thirteen points to be eligible for the first prize, and eight points for the second prize. First place in the division race counted five points, and second place three points. First place in the five mile event was awarded eight points, while second took five points and third three points.

Pocket watches were awarded to "Tuddy" Ledbetter, 21 points; Fred Wayne Harris, 16 points; Johnny Campbell, 13 points, for amassing the required number of points for a first prize. Soft balls were awarded to Johnny Patterson, L. L. Smith, Clyde Carpenter, 11 points each; Robert Dwight, 10 points; and Gene Stewart, 9 points, for amassing enough points to win second place.

The results of the races are as follows:

First division:  
Lap race—first, Johnny Campbell; second, Johnny Patterson. 220 yard—first, Johnny Campbell; second, Johnny Patterson. 440 yard—first, Johnny Patterson; second, Johnny Campbell.  
Second division:  
Lap race—first, Joe Cooke; second, Fred Wayne Harris. 440 yard—first, Fred Wayne Harris; second, L. L. Smith. Half mile—first, Fred Wayne Harris; second, L. L. Smith.  
Third division:  
Lap race—first, J. B. Sharp; second, Gene Stewart. 440—first, Robert Dwight; second, Gene Stewart. Half mile—first, Robert Dwight; second, Gene Stewart.  
Fourth Division:  
Lap race—first, Clyde Carpenter; second, "Tuddy" Ledbetter. 440 yard—first, "Tuddy" Ledbetter; second, Clyde Carpenter. Half mile—first, "Tuddy" Ledbetter; second, Clyde Carpenter.  
Five mile race—first, "Tuddy" Ledbetter; second, L. L. Smith; third, Fred Wayne Harris.

## GOOD RAINS FALL

Good rains fell over the community last week end, practically insuring good crops in this section.

H. C. Rippey and daughter, Patty Ruth, visited at Frederic, Okla., Sunday. They were accompanied home by Mrs. A. Stanfield and Miss Lola Ruth, who had been visiting relatives at that city.

C. L. Misses Marjorie and Leona Wood, accompanied by Miss Elsie Price of Clarendon, returned Monday from a trip to Albuquerque, Santa Fe, Las Vegas, and other points in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son have returned from a vacation trip to Colorado. They were accompanied by the lady's mother, Mrs. Davis, of Oklahoma City.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Bodine and children of Kermit visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine, over the week end.

Mrs. Charles Miller and mother, Mrs. Berthe Franklin, of Wetumka, Okla., visited in the J. P. Brooks home over the week end.

Claude Hinton is in Temple for medical treatment. He was accompanied by his brother, Lloyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stockton and son of Bethany, Okla., visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. Fred Steady of Greenville visited Mrs. T. A. Minney this week.

## McLean Club Wins Trophy Zone Meeting

The McLean Lions Club won the trophy, consisting of the flags of all nations of the Lions International, at the zone meeting held at Pampa Thursday evening, with the largest number of members present of any visiting club.

C. O. Greene was reelected zone chairman, and Arthur M. Teed of Pampa reelected secretary.

C. H. Walker, Pampa postmaster, and former district governor of 2-T, was toastmaster, and Ralph E. Rand of Panhandle, also a former district governor, presented the newly elected governor, Joe Pond of Big Spring, who brought the address of the evening.

Gov. Pond appointed Lion Teed as deputy governor, succeeding Deputy Governor C. A. Cryer of McLean, who was also present.

Past international director and past governor Sam M. Braswell of Clarendon also appeared on the program. Clubs represented in the zone included McLean, Pampa, Wheeler, Clarendon and Miami.

McLean's part on the entertainment side of the program was a couple of piano solos by Noel Clifton. Among those from McLean were: Messrs. and Mesdames C. A. Cryer, C. O. Greene, Boyd Meador, W. W. Boyd, W. E. Bogan, C. H. Dyer, Messrs. Creed Bogan, Lee A. Wilson, W. A. Erwin, Noel Clifton and T. A. Landers.

## CHURCH WOMEN TO MEET NEXT TUESDAY

The women of the various churches of McLean will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 at the First Methodist Church. A 45-minute program has been arranged, with a social hour to follow. All ladies are invited to be present.

The program is as follows: Song, scripture, prayer. Duet—Mrs. Travis Stokes and Mrs. Jess Kemp.

Our Youth, What Are We Doing for Them?—Mrs. Thurman Adkins. What Should Be Done?—Mrs. Jesse J. Cobb. What Can Be Done in Our Own Community?—Mrs. C. O. Greene. Piano Solo—Miss Ermadel Floyd.

## BEAUTY OPERATORS MUST GET LICENSE

Mrs. Sam McAdams, inspector for the board of cosmetologists, was here Wednesday, making inspections and investigations.

Investigation of beauty work in the different towns in this section disclosed the fact that there are girls operating without licenses, Mrs. McAdams said.

The board of cosmetologists was created two years ago when a law was enacted requiring beauty operators to obtain licenses to work. The minimum penalty for violation of the state law is \$100 or a 90-day jail sentence, or both, Mrs. McAdams stated.

## REVIVAL IN PROGRESS

The revival services now in progress at the First Methodist Church are attracting good crowds to both day and night services.

Dr. Tom W. Brabham is bringing fine messages, and good interest is being manifested.

Day services are held at 10 a. m. at the Lone Star Theatre, and night services on the church lawn.

Mrs. N. A. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lester and baby visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard, at Lubbock over the week end, the occasion being a reunion of Mrs. Kinard's family.

Dr. and Mrs. Lear M. Jones and children of Lubbock, E. E. Watkins and son, Walter Charles, of Borger, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass and son of Alanreed visited Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins Sunday.

Miss Jaunita Brooks of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end. She was accompanied by Eldon Coffey.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer, Miss Frances Springer and Paul Dowell have returned from a trip to Colorado.

## DR. BRABHAM MAKES TALK AT LUNCHEON

Dr. Tom W. Brabham, president of McMurry College, Abilene, who is conducting a revival at the First Methodist Church, was the principal speaker at the Lions Club luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday.

Dr. Brabham said that the success of any organization depends entirely upon the interest taken by the individual members. In including churches in this classification, he urged closer cooperation between the different denominations.

The speaker insisted that honesty is a fundamental principle of civilization, and that the churches train their members in honesty and truthfulness. He urged a return to the principles of Christianity as a cure for the economic ills of the nation.

Dr. Brabham was presented by Rev. J. H. Sharp, local Methodist minister, who was also a club visitor. Other visitors included R. S. McConnell of Pampa and Kid McCoy of McLean.

Joe Dowling was presented as a new member by Lion Tamer W. E. Bogan.

## LABOR DAY PICNIC PLANNED AT LEFORS

Labor Day will be celebrated Sept. 6, with a big basket picnic at the Saunders Ranch, three miles east of Lefors.

The picnic is sponsored by the Pampa post of the American Legion and is free to everyone who wants to attend and take their lunch.

Col. Ernest O. Thompson of the State Railroad Commission will be one of the principal speakers, and invitations have been extended to Governor Allred, Congressman Jones and Vice President Garner to be present.

## BLEVINS LIKES OREGON

Eugene, Ore., Aug. 21, 1937. Mr. T. A. Landers, McLean, Texas.

Dear Sir: We are at Eugene, Oregon, and enjoying the beautiful river country very much. We are on the McKenzie River, and there are plenty of fish, deer and bear. The farming is fine and they have lots of fruit here.

Even with all of this I still want The McLean News. When we read The McLean News it is just like getting a long letter from home. So please send our paper to Eugene, Ore., general delivery. We plan on being here through the winter. Very truly,  
W. H. BLEVINS.

## THIEVES ROB OIL STATIONS

The Phillips 66, Magnolia and Gulf wholesale stations were entered by thieves Monday night and oil, gasoline and accessories taken.

Officers were on the ground Tuesday morning, and arrests of suspects are expected.

## STREETS BEING GRADED

The city is doing some long needed street grading this week. Heavy machinery is doing a good job; however, some sidewalk crossings are being injured by the heavy tractor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Brooks returned last week from a vacation trip to Denver, Colo., and other points. They were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Jaunita, of Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and Miss Eunice Stratton visited at Tyler and Dallas over the week end.

Rev. Joe Wilson, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Miami, was in McLean Wednesday.

Rev. Thomas Cobb of Plainview visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Thut and son of Lefors visited in McLean Friday.

Mrs. H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews, Friday.

Mrs. George Brown and son visited at Wheeler Thursday.

F. H. Bourland has returned from a trip to Arizona.

## REELECTED



C. O. Greene, reelected chairman of group 3, Lions International, at Pampa last week.

## MERCHANTS CONTRIBUTE TO FOOTBALL CAMP

The following business and professional men and organizations contributed to the fund to send the Tiger football team to camp this week:

Smith Bros., Bob Thomas, Ruel Smith, Roy Campbell, H. W. Finley, Ed Lander, J. A. Meador, Owen Moore, C. S. Doolen, Jesse J. Cobb, Cubine Bros., Pampa Hdw. Co., Lee Wilson, American National Bank, City Drug Store, W. E. Bogan, E. L. Sitter, W. L. Campbell, Donald Beal, D. E. Upham, J. E. Adams, C. O. Greene, Cooke Chevrolet Co., Skelly Service Station, Brazos River Gas Co., Johnnie R. Back, Stubblefield Dry Goods, The Fair Store, Harris King, Boyd Meador, C. J. Montgomery, Lions Club, Chamber of Commerce, The McLean News, Erwin Drug Co., Chas. Cousins, McLaughlin Motor Co., D. V. Nicholson, City Food Store, Golden Light Coffee Co., Amarillo; Halley's Food Store, Graham Manket, Puckett's Grocery, J. L. Hess, Trimble Grocery.

Coach Bill Allen and the Tiger team express thanks for cooperation extended them in making camp, and as soon as the team returns they will meet the ex-Tigers in a scrimmage contest.

## LIGHT VOTE IN COUNTY

Gray county voters registered a light vote on state amendments at Monday's election.

Following the trend all over the state, all amendments were favored with the exception of the fee system, which seems to have been defeated. Less than 350 of the something like 2500 voters in this county took the trouble to vote. The lightest box was in precinct 13, with only seven votes cast, and the largest in precinct 10, with a total of 46 votes.

## ROAD WORK STARTED

According to Geo. W. Sitter, work on the road to his ranch began this (Thursday) morning. Commissioner M. M. Newman has a force of men and machinery at work on the county line road, with Donley county paying the expenses.

Mrs. J. A. Brawley and daughters, Misses Pearl, Marie and Mary Louise, visited their son and brother at the Palo Duro CCC camp Monday. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Pete Brawley of Sweetwater, Okla.

Mrs. Ray Singletery and baby returned to their home at Hereford Thursday after a visit with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom and children, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell and children have returned from a trip to Colorado and New Mexico.

Mrs. J. T. Glass and daughter and granddaughter, Miss Margaret, and Frances Hudzeitz, have returned from a visit in California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter and children visited in Dallas and Fort Worth last week.

Miss Inez Shaw of Amarillo visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Shaw, Thursday.

James Noel of Miami visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel, Thursday.

Mrs. Hansel Christian of New Mexico visited relatives here last week.

## Meador Team Acclaimed as 1937 Champions

The last two games of the McLean soft ball league were played last Monday night, and interest is now being centered on football.

The Meador Cafe team came out on top in the percentage list again, making them the all-time champions of McLean for the year 1937. A plaque is being planned for the winning team, and the pictures of all the players will be made to adorn the plaque which will be presented to the Meador Cafe to be displayed in the establishment.

The Phillips club of Alanreed was the only club to defeat the Meador club. The Columbian Carbon dropped their game to the Meador Cafe and forfeited a game to the Smith Lease, therefore there was no necessity for a play-off.

The percentage of the teams for the second round is as follows:

Team	Played	Won	Lost	%
Meador Cafe	9	8	1	88.3
Columbian	9	7	2	77.7
Smith Lease	9	7	2	77.7
Canton	9	5	4	55.5
Pakan	9	5	4	55.5
City Drug	9	4	5	44.4
Phillips	9	4	5	44.4
Magnolia	9	2	7	22.2

## NEW CCC ENROLLMENT TAKES PLACE IN OCT.

Numerous changes have become effective regarding general eligibility requirements governing CCC enrollment under law passed by Congress and approved by the President, June 28, 1937. It is anticipated that the regular quarterly enrollment to take place in October, 1937, will be one of the most extensive which the Civilian Conservation Corps has faced. The present age limit is from 17 to 23 years of age. Three separate groups will be eligible for enrollment—applicants from relief families; applicants from border families; applicants eligible but with no dependents.

Anyone interested in the October enrollment is asked to contact the relief office at Pampa.

## HINKLE TO COLLEGE

Olin E. Hinkle, former Pampa publisher, who has been managing editor of the Lexington, Ky., Herald the past year, has accepted a position as professor or journalism at the West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon.

Hinkle is a past president of the Panhandle Press Association and has been connected with a number of papers in the Panhandle.

## NO HOME DEM. MEETING

The Home Demonstration Club meeting has been postponed this week on account of the absence of the president.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mann and children, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Sharp visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Blaylock, at Rush Springs over the week end. Mr. Blaylock returned home with them for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Gardner of Comanche, Okla., and Mrs. A. J. Caldwell of Waurika, Okla., returned home Sunday after a visit with the ladies' brother, W. B. Upham.

Miss Joellene Vannoy of Roby, Mrs. Henry Wade of Rockwall, and Marshall Morgan of Sweetwater visited Mr. and Mrs. John B. Vannoy last week end.

Mrs. Carl Overton and daughter of Canyon visited their brother and uncle, Chas. E. Cooke, and other relatives here last week.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Sharp and daughter, Helen, were in Pampa last Thursday, the latter receiving medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Clement and children of Sudan visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer, over the week end. They were accompanied by Miss Joyce Stone and J. Nichols.

Mrs. Mattie Wilson and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Leubold have returned from a visit to Amarillo.

## McLean Tigers in Camp for First Practice

By Martin Murdock

Coach Bill Allen left Monday morning with 19 boys for a week's training camp at a site half way between Eagle Nest Lake and Red River. Marvin Jones accompanied the boys as manager, and Bob Bond as camp cook.

There will be two workouts a day and other features on the program include swimming, fishing, hiking, road work and boating. Fundamentals will take up most of the training periods, with lots of blocking and tackling.

Coach Allen has a number of "green" boys this year and the likely recruits for the backfield will be inexperienced. Myrie Norman will most likely be shifted to end and "Tiny" Wells will take Norman's tackle position. Several are working out trying to fill the vacancies left by Joe Billy Bogan and Roy Lasswell.

Coach Allen has several problems facing him this season. The Tigers will be very weak in the passing and punting department, and only 15 boys have been working out for the past week, making the probable squad very small with practically no dependable substitutes.

Ray Humphreys is in Louisiana and so was unable to make the trip. Montgomery, Wehba and Hanes are likely prospects for the Tiger squad. Vester Lee Smith and Bill Cooke will report for practice Sept. 6th.

Those making the trip are as follows: Junior Braxton and D. V. Nicholson, captains; George Watson, Randy Mantooth, Herman Hugg, J. Hanes, Ed Wehba, Myrie Norman, Mike Wingo, Harry Barnes, Paris Hess, Albert Overton, Gene Wells, T. Montgomery, Clyde Carpenter, Leonard Roach, Ralph Wells, Jack Bogan and Clyde Glenn.

## HODGES INSTALLS BAKERY

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hodges are installing a modern bakery in the building formerly occupied by the O. K. Grocery, on North Main street.

The bakery will be known as the Hodges Bakery and will have all the latest equipment. Mr. Hodges says that they will be prepared to furnish the finest quality baked goods obtainable anywhere.

Further announcement is promised in our advertising columns next week.

## HARDING RESIGNS

John Harding, high school principal, has resigned his position in the McLean schools, and M. W. Brawley, M. S., of Tulla has been elected to the place.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway, Mrs. Callie Haynes and the ladies' mother, Mrs. Sam Kunkel, visited Mr. Holloway's relatives at Plainview Saturday night, and attended a reunion of the Kunkel family at Lubbock Sunday. Over one hundred people attended the reunion.

Mrs. M. M. Kirby, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Kirby and Mrs. T. W. Wilson of Searcy, Ark., visited their son, brother and nephew, J. E. Kirby, and family over the week end.

Miss Myrtle Miller, county home demonstration agent of Fort Payne, Ala., visited Mr. and Mrs. John B. Vannoy Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Wilkerson were in Amarillo Friday. They were accompanied by the lady's mother, Mrs. W. T. Eldridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kennedy of White Deer visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Watkins and children of Borger visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Finley and daughter of Shamrock visited in the J. B. Brooks home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ott Goodman were in Amarillo Saturday to attend the funeral of their nephew.

Mrs. C. O. Greene and Mrs. C. A. Cryer were in Pampa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Leubold have returned from a visit to Amarillo.



News Review of Current Events

YANKS DESERT SHANGHAI

Bombs, Shells Rain Death . . . Sen. Black Nominated For Court Post . . . White House Legislation Snagged



This Shanghai scene of 1932 is being repeated today.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

It Still Wasn't War

GEN. SHERMAN was the Yank who is credited with the remarkable observation that "war is hell." Now the 4,000 Yanks in the North China danger zone are agreed that while the current "unpleasantness" may not be official war in the eyes of the Japanese government, it surely is the other thing.

With shrapnel raining around their ears, Americans in Shanghai prepared to leave while the leaving was good, and the U. S. S. Augusta, flagship of Uncle Sam's China squadron, stood by to help them make their getaway.

The gravest situation in the undeclared war to date arose when three Chinese bombing planes attacked the Idzumo, Japanese flagship, as it lay in the northern end of the Bund. The bombs missed their mark, but they drew the fire of the Japanese, and it was not long before considerable areas of Shanghai were set afire by the incendiary shells.

Ironically enough, most of the damage and loss of life was caused by the Chinese themselves. Chinese planes zoomed over the city in the direction of the Japanese ships, to the cheers of the populace, still mindful of the fact that the outcome of the 1932 affair might have been different had the Chinese owned military planes at that time.

Frightful were the scenes which filled the bombed area, as 1,500 dead and wounded lay about, some of them blown to bits. Explanation for the slaughter, as prepared by Mme. Chiang Kai-shek, wife of the Chinese dictator, was that the men flying the bombers had been wounded by Japanese anti-aircraft and machine guns and their planes had been so crippled that the bombs were released unintentionally before the fliers reached their objective.

The planes of destruction had been purchased in the United States. However, the opinion of members of the United States senate committee on foreign affairs was that a statement expected from President Roosevelt would not involve the neutrality act, with its power to outlaw the sale of arms and the extension of credits to belligerent nations.

Japanese authorities continued to insist that they meant no harm to the Chinese people, and that their aim was still for the "co-operation" of China, Manchukuo and Japan. They also revealed that voluntary contributions to the nation's war chest, coming from all over Japan, had reached a total of \$2,500,000.

South Demands Crop Loans CONGRESS regarded adjournment as possibly farther off than ever as the wage-hour bill got all tangled up with surplus agricultural control and cotton loans in what looked like a hopeless mess.

With the Department of Agriculture estimating a 15,500,000-bale cotton crop, about 3,000,000 bales more than can be consumed, Southern representatives and senators were demanding surplus crop loans. The Commodity Credit corporation has authority to make such loans.

In a press conference, President Roosevelt indicated that he had no intention of permitting a 10-cent cotton loan until congress passed the agricultural control program and over-normal granary bill which Secretary of Agriculture Wallace says is necessary before the new session in January. Trouble is the house committee doesn't know how to vote such a bill and make it stick, in view of the Supreme court's decision on the AAA.

it clear that it will not push through the President's much-desired wages and hours bill, as dictated by William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, unless southern farmers get their cotton loans. Furthermore, the Southerners under the capitol dome are now asking for loans as high as 15 cents a pound, and in some cases even 18 cents. The South is not any too well in accord with maximum hours and minimum wages anyway.

The result of the whole affair is a complete stalemate. Somebody will have to give in; somebody probably will, and there will be old-fashioned "hoss-trading" on a wholesale scale. For congress wants to adjourn before the snow flies.

Southerners in the senate were also worried when Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York succeeded in winning recognition to debate an anti-lynching bill, the type of which the South has been successful in blocking since the Civil war. Some were of the opinion that the bill, already passed by the house, might be defeated by filibuster (Senator Bilbo of Mississippi threatened to filibuster until Christmas) but more believed that the Southern members would consent to its passage to put President Roosevelt "on the spot."

They explained that if he did not sign it he would lose the negro vote so essential to the third term that is being whispered about, and that if he did sign it the Democratic South would drop him like a hot potato.

Nominee Draws Rebuke WITH his customary exercise of the dramatic, President Roosevelt nominated Senator Hugo L. Black (Dem., Ala.) to fill the vacancy on the Supreme court bench caused by the retirement of Justice Willis Van Devanter.

Senator Black had not even been mentioned for consideration previously, and the appointment was a complete surprise to his colleagues.

For 20 years it has been a custom, when a senator is appointed to high office, for his nomination to be considered in open executive session. But when Senator Ashurst (Dem., Ariz.) proposed this in Senator Black's nomination, objections came forth immediately from Senator Burke (Dem., Neb.) and Senator Johnson (Rep., Calif.). They asked that the nomination be referred to the senate judiciary committee for "careful consideration."

This was viewed in the light of a distinct rebuke for the nominee. Senator Black has been a militant leader in the fight for the President's wages and hours legislation. As a justice he would have the opportunity to pass upon measures regulating public utility holding companies, authorizing federal loans and grants for publicly-owned power plants, and fixing prices in the soft-coal industry. He was, as the chairman of the Black committee to investigate lobbying, the center of a storm of public opinion during the early months of 1936.

Strange Doings at Sea FOUR insurgent airplanes dropped 25 bombs upon the Danish vessel Edith and sank it in the Mediterranean, came the report from Barcelona. The crew of 20 and a French observer for the non-intervention control were rescued by two fishing boats. The owners of the vessel, in Copenhagen, said it was their twentieth ship to be captured or bombed by the rebels.

The captain of the French freighter Peame reported to authorities that a torpedo had been fired upon his ship by an unidentified submarine which floated beside his ship for several minutes off the Tunisian coast.

When the Spanish tanker Compedor was sunk in the Mediterranean, the rebel command issued a communique taking the full blame. But the captain of the tanker reported an Italian destroyer sunk it.

Rebels Press Santander

REPORTS from the insurgent command said that 35 villages and 1,000 prisoners had been captured by the rebels in their drive on Santander and the tiny remaining slice of the northern Spanish coast held by the government. The government admitted that some advances had been made, but refused to concede that General Franco's forces were threatening the main defenses of the Santander area.

Franco, in his new drive, was using the same tactics which eventually brought about the downfall of Bilbao after a siege of many months. Bombing planes and artillery were pounding the fortifications while other airplanes poured machine gun fire upon trenches and dugouts.

Insurgents planned the Santander advance to require as little manpower as possible, so as to leave enough men at the Madrid front to start a separate offensive there if necessary. They admitted the loyalists had caught them napping with an offensive west of Madrid in July, causing them to abandon the Santander drive temporarily, but declared that "That will not happen this time."

That might not be going as well as General Franco insisted was indicated when he was forced into the paradoxical act of shelling one of his own cities, Segovia. This was done, it was reported, to quell a rebellion among the insurgent forces. It was also said that the insurrection had been spreading among several provinces.

Rumor Has Farley Quitting

IS "General Jim" Farley going to resign as postmaster general to become the executive head of an automobile firm? That's what his friends in Washington say, and Jim has not denied the rumor, as he has promptly denied similar rumors in the past.



Jim Farley

Farley, it is said, seeks to rehabilitate his personal fortunes. As postmaster general he has lost \$10,000 a year over his salary of \$15,000 and is, according to his friends, today in debt. The story went that he would become an executive of the Pierce-Arrow Motor corporation, that 5,000 new shares of stock would be delivered to him, and that he would also be allowed to share in the \$100,000 stock purchase warrants.

Wonder if the Pierce-Arrow sales force is watching the charts for Maine and Vermont?

Shanghai Smells Smoke

FIRST clash of the Chinese central government's army with the Japanese invaders occurred at historic Nankow pass in the Great wall, 30 miles northwest of Peiping, when the Eighty-ninth division, from the provinces of Suiyuan and Shansi attacked the Japanese garrison.

Through this pass the Japanese have been able to move reinforcements from Manchukuo, its protectorate, and the Chinese wanted to gain control of it. They wiped out a whole battalion of Japanese soldiers in the opening battle.

The Japanese opened up immediately afterward with heavy artillery fire which the Chinese failed to return. Indeed the latter were silently retreating into positions they thought more secure. As shells fell in the city of Nankow, fires were seen to arise from heavily populated areas. The Chinese, however, were said to be well equipped with trench mortars with which to defend the pass once they considered their position satisfactory.

Japanese warned that all of their forces in North China, some 40,000 fighting men, would be loosed upon the Chinese if they made any attempt to return to the old capital in Peiping, now held by the invaders.

Protests Lease of Ships

LACION, influential newspaper of Buenos Aires, Argentina, caused some stir by vigorously protesting the proposed leasing of obsolete United States warships to Brazil, declaring that such an act would upset the balance of naval power in South America.

Secretary of State Hull had written a letter to the senate naval committee asking congressional authority for the leasing of over-age war vessels to South American republics. When the Argentinian objections were noted, President Roosevelt pointed out that the vessels in question were obsolete, and were only to be used for training. State department policy, he said, would prohibit their use against any government friendly to the United States.

Purge Toll to Date: 320

SEVENTY-TWO Russians in East Siberia were lined up and shot by the government, bringing the total number of eastern executions in Russia's purge of "Trotskyists" to 320. The 72, described as rightist terrorists, were charged with operating along the Siberian railroad for the Japanese secret service.

It was alleged the accused had wrecked a train, killing 14 persons and injuring 40. Arrests of officials in charge of various branches of the Soviet economy who had failed to make their production quotas continued.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Circle of Death"

By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HERE'S a tale of horror that you won't forget for a long time. Down on the island of Trinidad, off the northern coast of South America, men built a death trap—without realizing that was what they were doing. Another man sprung that trap—by the simple process of stepping on an automobile starter.

The ironical part of the whole tale is that that trap was built to save lives, not to take them. But Fate deals out irony with a heavy hand. Ralph L. Nieves of New York City tells us this tale. Ralph was working down there. He had a friend named Jim, who had a job with a company that was drilling oil wells. And it is through Jim that Ralph came to have a part in this story.

The part Ralph played in that incident, I might add, was a mighty important one—for Jim. It was November, 1927—a Saturday afternoon. A crowd of people from the oil company, including the owner of the field himself, were all at a football game. Jim was in that party too, and with him was Ralph. It was a happy crowd in a festive mood. Maybe it's a good thing we mortals can't see into the future. That gift would surely have ruined the afternoon for that bunch from the oil company's offices.

Circular Canal to Check the Oil Flow

Right in the middle of the game came a message from the oil field. The company had drilled two wells without striking oil. A third well was almost finished, and now the news came that it looked like a bonanza. Oil was expected to flow from it almost any minute. The whole crowd left the game, piled into three cars, and started for the field.

The new well was in the center of a circular canal. That canal had been dug around it about twenty-five yards from the drilling point. It was built for safety. If the oil should catch fire when the well blew, that canal would keep it from spreading. At one point in the circle, a bridge had been built across so that trucks could bring up tools and supplies used in the drilling.

The three automobile loads of people drew up at the field. Two of the cars stopped outside the circle and their occupants walked across the bridge, but Jim drove his car right into the circle. They were there hardly ten minutes before the well started to gush oil. It was flowing out over the ground—running into the canal. Most of the people in the party had on rubber boots by that time. Ralph wore a pair, but he gave them to a young woman in the party who didn't have any, and he himself walked back across the bridge onto the dry ground outside the circle.

All Became Human Torches

Jim, meanwhile, had gone off to get a valve to stop the flow of oil. He had just come back and was carrying the valve over toward the derrick when someone—Ralph never found out who it was—got into his



The poor devil was running straight toward Ralph.

car, intending to drive it out of the circle of oil. He stepped on the starter, and that was the last thing he ever did in his life. The whole area thereabout was saturated with oil and the air was full of oil fumes. A spark from the motor caught in that field of combustible gas, and in the fraction of a second the ground inside that circle was a ROARING, BLAZING HELL.

And standing just outside the circle was Ralph, watching the whole terrible affair. "The minute that car started," he says, "there was a blinding flash and the whole well was a mass of flame. There were twenty-odd people inside the circle and I stood there horrified while every one of them lit up like so many torches and started to burn alive."

"Then the fire, coursing like liquid flame, ran down into the canal. Already full full of oil, the canal blazed up. In an instant it was a solid wall of fire that mercifully cut off my view of the poor wretches burning to death inside."

The only thing Ralph could think of then was that Jim was in there. He screamed his name at the top of his lungs, and started backing away from the blazing death that was leaping up at him out of the canal. He had moved back out of reach of the flames—was standing there too horrified and too dumbfounded to speak another word when, all of a sudden, a MASS OF FIRE, shaped like a human being, came dashing across the burning bridge out of a solid wall of fire that had engulfed it!

Jim Saved by His Friend's Call

The poor devil, whoever it was, was running straight toward Ralph. Ralph ran forward to meet that running, blazing apparition. He caught it—threw it to the ground. Someone brought up a tank of chemicals. The flames that were eating up his clothing were put out. And there, almost unrecognizable—lay Jim!

Says Ralph: "We rushed Jim to the hospital two miles away. It was hopeless to try to save the others inside that doomed circle. It took three days to put the well fire out, and when it was all over all you could see inside the canal were charred bones and the twisted frame of the car. I never want to see anything like it again."

It was three weeks before they'd let Ralph see Jim at the hospital. He was pretty well on the mend by that time, and the first question Ralph asked him was one that had been puzzling him ever since the day of the fire.

"How did you know where the bridge was?" he asked. "How could you see it through that wall of fire when none of the rest could find it?" And Jim replied: "I couldn't see it. It was the sound of your voice that guided me. When I came back with that valve you were standing right at the end of the bridge. So when I heard you call my name I just ran in the direction of your voice. Don't you remember calling to me?" "Remember?" says Ralph. "How could I forget it?"

Cat's Tail as Medicine

It is considered unlucky in Lancashire to allow a cat to die in the house, and still more so to allow one to pass in front of a funeral. Black cats are lucky—and the tail of one is a certain cure for styes if the eyes are stroked with it, asserts a writer in Pearson's London Weekly. But goats are unlucky and to be avoided, less for their butting abilities as for the fact that they once every twenty-four hours they visit the devil to have their beards combed, and are consequently fond of bad company. Every day has its superstitions. Thursday has a lucky hour—the hour before sunrise, but Monday is usually considered unfavorable, especially for first meetings. Tuesdays and Thursdays make good days for weddings; Wednesday is a bad day to start a journey.

The Molecule

A molecule can be pictured as a tiny particle of matter whose diameter lies somewhere between a millionth and a ten-millionth of an inch, writes Dr. Thomas M. Beck in the Chicago Tribune. In a gas the molecules are drifting around in space at relatively great distances from each other. The molecules of a liquid lie closely packed and move in a completely disorderly arrangement. In a crystalline solid they likewise are closely packed, but in a geometric arrangement. They do not move, only vibrate. The higher the temperature the faster a molecule moves; or, at equal temperatures, light molecules travel faster than heavy ones. The average molecule in air around us travels about 500 yards a second. Speeds of more than a mile a second are attained by the lightest.

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 29

GOD CONDEMNS INTEMPERANCE.

LESSON TEXT—Leviticus 10:1, 2, 6-11; Proverbs 31:4, 5; Isaiah 28:1-8; Romans 14:21.

GOLDEN TEXT—Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise. Prov. 20:1.

PRIMARY TOPIC—What a Wise King Said. JUNIOR TOPIC—When a Man Drinks. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Drinking Harms Others. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Why Beverage Alcohol Is a Social Foe.

The use of intoxicating liquors is financially unprofitable to the nation, scientifically unwise and destructive, socially degrading, and morally wrong.

I. The Problem. The selected Old Testament scriptures which comprise our lesson present the use of intoxicants as causing four socially undesirable results.

1. Religious disobedience (Lev. 10:1, 2; Isa. 28:7). Two things we may rightfully expect of those who serve the nation in its religious life: (1) a vision of God and obedience to that vision in life and service, and (2) the exercise of sound God-guided judgment in the affairs of the people. But note what happens when the prophet and the priest turn to wine and strong drink. "They err in vision" (Isa. 28:7). That is, they have no clear concepts of divine truth, and lead the people into error. Further, we see that "they stumble in judgment." To every true servant of God comes repeatedly the opportunity and the need of rendering judgment, that is, of advising and counselling those to whom he ministers. If his mind is befuddled by the use of alcohol (or, for that matter, of any other kind of worldly indulgence) he will "stumble," and cause his people to stumble.

A sad incident is related in Lev. 10:1-2 of the sons of Aaron, appointed to the priesthood and instructed in its privileges and duties, but coming with strange fire to be offered before the Lord. Swift and terrible was the judgment they received. We are not told directly that they were intoxicated, but it is implied in the fact that there is an immediate injunction against the use of wine by the priests.

Let someone think that such a thing could not happen in our day the writer mentions word which recently came to him that a leading seminary has professors on its staff who defend the so-called moderate use of alcoholic drink.

2. Political disorder (Prov. 1:5). While political leaders make sanctimonious protestations that government agencies are not influenced by the liquor interests, it is common knowledge to even those who are slightly informed that the two are closely associated. The result of that unholy alliance is rightly described in Prov. 31:5—"They forget the law, and pervert the judgment of any of the afflicted." Much of the sad disorder in the body politic is traceable directly to the door of the makers and sellers of alcoholic beverages.

3. National decay (Isa. 28:1-8). "Overcome with wine"—stricken down, useless in life, without true ambition, such is the picture of the man who gives himself to drink. Poverty, with all its attendant social problems, follows on the heels of the sale and use of intoxicants. Some liquor dealers are beginning to sense a rising tide of opposition to their business, and are advertising, "We do not want bread money," but the fact is that it is all too often bread money that goes for liquor, and the vile stuff is still on sale where the poor man may readily spend his "bread money" for it.

4. Personal degradation (Isa. 28: 8). "Vomit and filthiness" are not very nice words, but they describe accurately the ultimate condition of the drinker and his surroundings. The writer knows a young man who boasts that he never gets drunk because the "booze" makes him so sick that he vomits it up. Imagine a supposedly intelligent man drinking stuff so vile that his stomach (evidently having more sense than his head) sends it back—and then boasting of his ability to drink more!

II. The Solution, a Divine Principle (Rom. 14:21).

Thousands of Christian people have solved not only the drink problem, but practically every question of conduct and social life by applying this principle. Surely no true follower of Christ will be guilty of doing anything that will cause any brother to be offended, to stumble, or to be made weak.

Foundations

The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of woman; the foundation of political happiness is confidence in the integrity of man; the foundation of happiness, temporal and eternal, is reliance on the goodness of God.—Laddor.

Reading Good Books

Each love is your path to the greatest and purest and the most perfect pleasure that God has prepared for His creatures.



With the Churches

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.
No services at night.

LADIES BIBLE CLASS

The ladies' Bible class of the Church of Christ enjoyed a very interesting lesson under the direction of Mrs. J. A. Jarrell, Tuesday. Mrs. Pete Fulbright gave the first part, which was on Prayer. The second subject, "Love," was given by Mrs. E. O. Dennis; and the last part, "Exhortation," by Mrs. Jarrell. The opening prayer was by Mrs. W. L. Campbell, and the song service by Mrs. M. M. Ruff. Two special songs were led by Mrs. Dennis.

Others present were: Mesdames W. B. Andrews, Herman McAdams, Jack Mercer, Leonard Huff, Chas. Eudey, G. F. Baker, Walter Smith, R. H. Phillips, M. W. Banta, Toll Moore, R. F. Sanders, and Mrs. Howard Hill of Brownfield.

Mrs. Roy Barker taught a class of 15 children.

GIRLS' BIBLE CLASS

The girls' Bible class of the Church of Christ were hostesses Tuesday afternoon to the ladies' class.

The program was opened with the song service led by Maxine Johns, after which prayer was offered by Susan Baker. A special song was given by Marcella and Dorothy Campbell.

Paul, the Young Man, was the subject of Esther Hudson's report. Dorothy Campbell gave an interesting description of the first missionary journey of Paul. Paul the Aged was given by Marie Eudey.

Refreshments of punch and cake were served to both classes by the following girls: Esther Hudson, Emma Andrews, Maxine Johns, Gracie Scott, Maude Dale Woods, Marcella Campbell, Nina Scott, Murel Faye Carnes, Dorothy Campbell, Susan Baker, Marie Eudey, and the class sponsor, Mrs. Andrews.

THE SLANDERER

People who like to gossip might take a valuable lesson from the experience of Oscar Kay of New Orleans. Kay, a WPA worker, sustained a severe beating at the hands of a father and daughter for alleged slander damaging the girl's name.

While Ku-Klux tactics—or lynching—are not to be condoned, it must be admitted that there would be fewer gossipers if a well-merited flogging or two were meted out to each person who blackens another's reputation with his lying tongue.

From our childhood, most of us recall the game, "How Gossip Goes Round the World." The one who was "It" chose a short sentence to whisper in the ear of the person next him. After the sentence had been whispered around the circle, it turned out to be very different from the original. The slanderer continues to play this game which most of us dropped years ago.

An evil tongue is the instrument that destroys more human happiness than any other one thing. All of us can recall friendships that were broken, homes that were destroyed, careers that were ruined and even lives that were lost—all because of malicious slander.

A person labels himself by what he laughs at or talks about. Worse crimes have been committed by a malicious tongue than by the hand that holds a revolver. The murderer may destroy a life, but a slanderer destroys the very soul.—Potter Co. News.

The man who achieves success is the fellow who has gotten his share of fun without harming anyone; who has gained the respect and trust of decent people; who lives with and enjoys children; who likes dogs, flowers and music. He may not have accumulated much wealth, and therefore escaped a lot of worry.—Donley County Leader.

Mental termite are those who work on you without your knowing it. Some term them double-crossers. The mental termite looks somewhat like a human, has an overdose of jealousy, hate, spite, and generally dies from gossip or slander.—Donley County Leader.

Mr and Mrs Bryan Eoff and children and Spurgeon Morgan of Shamrock were Sunday dinner guests in the J. P. Dickinson home.

Mrs. Ed D. Smith visited her son, Paul, at Midland over the week end. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Huff.

PASTURE IMPROVEMENT FOUND OF VALUE

Pasture improvement work is proving of great benefit in Northwest Texas, according to reports of county agricultural agents in that section.

Contour farming doubled the grazing capacity of 640 acres of pasture land on the Houghton Ranch in Harkey county. The contour listing was done early in the spring of 1937 with a two-row lister adjusted so the sod would not overlap in the center. Two 42-inch rows were listed, then a space wide enough for two rows was skipped.

"The 640 acres that were treated early in this manner have re-sodded and can carry twice as many cattle as they did a year ago with the same amount of rainfall," Houghton says. He intends to build one dam and use the remainder of his range building allowance by contour listing.

"Fine results have been obtained on the pasture furrow work done this spring," said Mrs. Kathryn Binford of Wildorado and Jay Taylor, operator of the Rafter-O Ranch, who have the largest demonstrations of this kind in Oldham county. The stand and growth of grass near the furrows is about two and one-half times that on grass land not treated. The grass near the furrows was still green at the end of July when most all other grass had turned brown because of drought. Buffalo grass runners have already spread across the furrows and there have been almost no weeds on the disturbed ground. Mrs. Binford says that she would like to have the rest of her grass land contour furrowed as soon as possible.

SPEED—THE GREAT KILLER

During recent years a number of states have adopted the "basic rule" speed law—a measure whereby no fixed maximum highway speed is prescribed, but drivers are required to operate their vehicles with due care. Today in many of those states motor vehicle officials are coming to the view that the basic rule has failed, and that a fixed speed law, rigidly enforced, is necessary to the prevention of accidents. The national organization which studied highway legislation and first advocated the basic rule, has now changed its position, and urges fixed speed limits.

So the motorist has failed in his responsibility under a law which gave the individual wide leeway in his driving habits. Speed is still the great highway killer, breeding more violent deaths than any other driving error. It is a harsh commentary on drivers that the bulk of fatal automobile accidents occur in first class, straight highways, under good weather and visibility conditions, and involve cars in passable mechanical condition. Speed—the insane instinct to "open her up"—is the answer.

It is apparent that the automobile death and injury rate will continue to climb until all states cooperate to modernize their traffic codes in the light of modern conditions. Appeals to the motorist's instincts of self-preservation and public responsibility have produced some results—but much more must be done. Speed's must be reduced. And the offending driver must be punished under laws enforced without fear or favoritism.

FRIENDLY TOWNS

More than 6,000 miles by auto and more than 3,000 miles by steamship. That's what my wife and I have been over in the past five weeks. It was one swell trip, but I have never been so glad to go back to the dry climate of Childress.

Even though we did drive through rain from El Paso to Childress Saturday, I am not kidding about the dry climate. We were in Alaska nine days and had rain seven of them.

The biggest disappointment to me on the entire trip was Yellowstone National Park. What you see in the Park is all that it's advertised to be, but it is too highly commercialized and most of the guides are snobbish college lads.

I have always heard a lot of raving about California, but I wouldn't trade Childress county for the whole of it. I wouldn't trade half an acre of Childress county for nine-tenths of the population of California. As a whole they are a group of self-centered snobs. And Kendrick King who made practically the same trip a few years ago agrees with me on that.

The trip taught me one thing—the importance of friendly treatment to a visitor. Possibly that is one reason why I did not like California.

Three towns stand out in my opinion, and I will always have a warm feeling toward them. They are Bozeman, Mont., Salem and Grants Pass, Ore. And after thinking over why I liked those towns: I was treated swell while there.—Morris Higley in Childress Index.

Uncle Jim Says



"Some of my neighbors get about 40 days of extra grazing a year by fertilizing their permanent pastures."

The most commonly known deficiencies in Texas soils are phosphorus, humus, and nitrogen. R. R. Lancaster, pasture specialist of the Texas Extension Service, has pointed out that these deficiencies not only result in lowered yield of forage and an increase of undesirable grasses in pastures but in a lowered mineral content in the grasses.

Barnyard manure, at the rate of five to eight tons per acre, and usually applied in the fall, will give a good increase in the production of pasture plants, Lancaster says. Since manure is short of phosphorus, the nutrient needed in most pastures, it should be supplemented with superphosphate at the rate of about 100 pounds per acre.

Superphosphate alone may be the most profitable, because it costs less than other mineral fertilizers and encourages the growth of legumes, and through them supplies nitrogen for the grasses.

"A pasture fertilizer program for dairy pastures might be started by fertilizing one-fourth to one-half acre per cow," Lancaster said. "This area should be fenced off so that cattle can be confined in it during

early spring before unfertilized portions of the pasture are ready for grazing. It will provide further grazing after other pastures on the farm have been grazed down."

WAR ON DOGS

The presence of rabies in the counties to the north and south of Ector county and Odessa has called for the renewal of the city's drive against unlicensed and stray dogs. V. C. Wiggins, mayor, said last week, according to the Odessa News-Times. The city council has employed, A. D. Sebring as dog catcher. He has started the drive to rid the city of the droves of strays and will carry on the warfare against the dogs until the town is rid of them, according to city officials.

Mikhail—Harefoot, do you still act toward your wife the same as you did before you were married?

Harefoot—Just the same. I remember when I first fell in love with her. I would lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act exactly the same way now.

Mrs. W. P. McDonald is visiting at Cimmaronita, N. M., this week. Her daughter who has been in camp there will return home with her.

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

AROUSED

Arthur Forbes of St. Louis, Mo., was dozing peacefully on a couch in his home. When his wife called him for dinner, he slept on. Mrs. Forbes took off a slipper and "tapped" her husband on the head with it. Forbes went to the hospital with a cracked skull.

Mrs. E. B. Cooke and son have returned to Vega after a visit with the lady's mother, Mrs. J. S. Heasley, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Cubine and son visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash, at Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited their daughter, Mrs. R. E. Paige, at Lefors Sunday.

Dr. H. W. Finley and son, James, were in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom were in Pampa Sunday.

Little Miss Jo Ann Campbell is visiting at Lubbock this week.

BARBER SERVICE Try Our XERVAC treatment for baldness. A modern and scientific method. We use soft water. ELITE BARBER SHOP

PROPOSAL

Kenneth Carlson was walking through a Los Angeles, Calif., cemetery with Miss Rose Shannon, the lady of his choice. Acting on a sudden inspiration, he asked her: "How would you like to have my name on your tombstone some day?" The wedding is set for September.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Thacker and children returned Sunday from a visit with relatives in Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Phillips visited at Borger Sunday.

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

American Boy Introduces a New Football Game In the early fall issues of THE AMERICAN BOY there'll be presented the story of a new game—six-man football—fast as professional football, wide open as basketball, thrilling as hockey!

The game came to life through the need of small schools for some substitute for 11-man football, which was too expensive. Stephen Epler, a Nebraska graduate student in athletics, developed the game of six-man football to meet this need. In six-man football anybody can score, the possibility of injury from mass plays is minimized, and the game is open enough for spectators to follow every exciting development. The new game is a hit. New schools are taking it up every day. THE AMERICAN BOY tells the world about this practical new game. In addition, it presents The American Boy Official Handbook, which can be obtained from the magazine at 90 cents a copy, or 15 cents when bought in bulk. NOTE: Subscription prices of THE AMERICAN BOY will be raised in the near future. Send your subscription order at once to take advantage of the bargain rates now in effect: One year at \$1.00 or three years at \$2.00. Foreign subscriptions 50c a year extra. Send your name, address and remittance to THE AMERICAN BOY, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich. On newsstands the price is 15c a copy.

IT'S CHEAPER TO KEEP WELL. It's always cheaper to keep well than to be ill. That is why it's cheaper to see your physician regularly—and especially at the first sign of a run-down condition. And remember—it costs no more to bring your prescription to us, where you are always sure of adequate compounding and fresh, pure ingredients. 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

"It's the only car for us!" The Only Complete Car—Priced so low. CHEVROLET FOR ECONOMIC TRANSPORTATION. Give people a better motor car—one that's smarter, safer and smoother-riding, as well as more economical—and they're bound to say, "It's the only car for us!" That's what Chevrolet has done, in Chevrolet for 1937, and that's what people everywhere are saying. They know Chevrolet is smarter, because it's the only low-priced car with distinctive New Diamond Crown Speedline Styling. They know it's safer, because it's the only low-priced car with Perfected Hydraulic Brakes, New All-Silent, All-Steel Body and Shockproof Steering. And they also know it's more comfortable, because it's the only low-priced car with the Knee-Action Gliding Ride and Genuine Fisher No Draft Ventilation. See and drive Chevrolet for 1937 and convince yourself that it's the only car for you. CHEVROLET Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Tex.



# RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery, WNU Service.

CHAPTER XI—Continued

Patricia hated the thought of returning home. That dreaded injunction had probably reached the Bay by now; and when Corporal Northrup read the document to Craig and her, it would mean an abrupt end to all association between them.

That was why she had suddenly decided to come along on this trip—so that she and Craig might have a few days together before the law said to them, "Ye shall not."

The rank injustice of that court order filled her with a raging helplessness. How could the law be so monstrously unjust as to give a spendthrift and adulterous woman a club over Craig? After squandering the fortune which Craig handed her and breaking her promise to get a divorce, Rosalie was now coming to Dynamite Bay, backed up by the law, to make Craig take care of her, to spike his reputation among those men and harass him with her vindictive spite.

Craig's one hope of deliverance from her was that cold gray-rock yonder, that gneiss outcropping, rich with gold. If he put through his deal with the Vanguard people, he would eventually have time and money to break that injunction.

On the taut frozen air Patricia could distinctly hear Craig and Kessler talking, though they were a good two-thirds of a mile away.

"Craig"—she spoke in an ordinary conversational voice.

One of the distant figures straightened up.

"Hello, Treeshia."

"I've got the notices printed."

"That's fine. Thanks, girl." He turned to Kessler. "You go and get 'em, Phil, while I finish this stake base."

Kessler knocked off work willingly enough and hurried in to camp. Across the fire from Patricia he crouched down and spread out his hands to the warmth of the flames.

"How does it feel to be a rich man, Phil?" Patricia asked.

"I wish I was rich. But seems like there's a joker to everything."

"Why, what's the joker to this gold strike? Up there the lode is! You've seen Craig's tonnage estimate and the assay figures."

"Yes, but I won't get one red cent out of the hundred thousand bucks that the Vanguard'll put up. Craig intends to use it all for these other fellows."

Patricia thought Kessler's remark rather ungrateful. Except for Craig's work, the lode would never have been found at all.

She tried to encourage him.

"Why, Phil, when the actual mining starts, the money will roll in on you so thick and fast that you'll think it's an avalanche! Here, take these claim notices and go stake yourself a couple of million dollars!"

Kessler stepped into the near tent for nails and belt-ax, and went out the slope to join the others.

It was ten-thirty when the four men got back, with the claims all staked and the notices tacked up. In spite of the cold, Patricia had managed to boil tea, thaw out some caribou jerky and get a makeshift meal ready.

"Poleon," Craig instructed, while they were eating, "you take Sam and Phil and hit straight southwest for the Bay. You can make it there in 24 hours. Patricia and I are going to head south for Resurrection. We'll spend the night with Dave Higginson and then come on in. The river'll be easier going for Patricia than across country."

As Patricia looked up and met Craig's eyes, she realized that he was making this arrangement because of her—because he saw how desperately she wanted to spin out the little freedom that remained to them. By taking this roundabout trail to the Bay, he and she would have two whole days with each other. It would be their first real trip together, and their last.

While the men were striking the tents, Craig put his pack and hers on a little hand-toboggan, and gave some final orders to Poleon.

"Leaving camp, he and she started down the long southern slope of the hill and headed for Resurrection river, 15 miles to the south.

In an hour they came to the first stance of trees, a drogue of black spruce in a sheltered valley. Inside the timber, where the gales were broken, the snow was soft; and they had to put on their racquets.

Halfway through the drogue they ran across a trail that stopped short, a trail made by several men wearing snowshoes and walking in single file.

One glance told him that the party were not Indians. Their racquets were not Tinnah bear-paws but ordinary trading-store egg-tails.

Suspicious, he scrutinized the trail closely. It had been made yesterday or the day before, and there were six men in the party, large men—their netting sank well into the snow.

That was all he could glean.

"Who'd you suppose they were, Craig?" Patricia asked.

Craig suspected that this trail might have been made by the six Chiwaughimis. The half-breeds might have shadowed his party away from Dynamite Bay and Kessler hill to see what was going on.

"Probably," he answered care-

lessly, "it's some prospectors who ran short of meat and are looking up a caribou yard."

On a high ridge four miles down country he stopped and glanced back across his route, searching it sharply for distant moving objects. More and more he was convinced that the trail back yonder had been made by the Chiwaughimis. He was not in the slightest worried about their jumping the Kessler hill claims: Corporal Northrup had secretly been told about the lode, and any attempt at claim-jumping would only land Lupe and his men in the police jail. But there was a danger that they had seen Patricia and himself leave the hill, and were following, and would try to bump him off. Six rifles against one, in that wild untraversed country—it was the best chance that Lupe had ever had.

As the afternoon wore along, the wind got stronger, the cloud scum began spitting snow, the temperature kept rising steadily till it stood at 30 below. Craig pushed along at a good clip, to make sure of reaching Higginson's place before dusk. Once there, Patricia and he would be entirely safe, for the old prospector had two other men staying with him that winter.

They hit Resurrection a mile above Indian creek, swung out upon its level hard snow, and hurried down stream.

At Higginson's cabin, in a drogue of pines on the south bank, Craig knocked twice but got no answer. He stepped inside. Nobody was about. From long experience with prospector cabins he looked on the back of the door for a note. It was there, pinned to the boards by a skinning knife; a note aimed at anybody who might happen past and use the place overnight.

"Hep yerself to enything. Ed got his hand all tore up by a mercury cap, an Zeke and me are taking him in fer Tarilton to ficks him up. The caribou jerky is up in that rafted box, and don't fergit to split new kindling wud before you go."

Somewhat dismayed, Craig handed the note to Patricia. "They've gone in to the Bay! To see me! I guess we'll have to drop on down to Hark Dawson's."

Patricia glanced at the scrawl, looked up at him. "Why do we have to, Craig? It's so far to Dawson's, I'm tired, it's almost night now, and the wind is blowing so bad. Why can't we stay here?"

Craig shook his head. If the news should get out that he and Patricia had spent a night at a lonely cabin, he would talk. And then—the Chiwaughimis. He felt positive that the half-breeds had not followed him, but still he could not forget those snowshoe tracks in that drogue of spruce.

"Please, Craig—please let's stay," Patricia urged. "I'm glad that Higginson and those other two aren't here! We can have the evening all to ourselves." She pleaded un-

shamed, "If I—if we—if you and I could have just this evening alone, I think I could go back, then, and face that injunction."

Tender and understanding, Craig took her into his arms and kissed her wind-cold cheek. All she was asking was an evening together, a few innocent hours, with the rest of the world shut out; and he was begrudging her those hours. Because of gossip. Because of a danger that probably existed only in his imagination.

"All right, we stay here tonight, sweet."

When he had lit the candle and got a fire going, he took the water bucket and started down to the river, to the hole which Higginson kept open in the ice.

Out of sight of the cabin, he set the bucket beside the path, hurried up the trail to the first bend, crouched down in a juniper clump, and waited, searching the frozen Resurrection and the dark woods on either bank. If the Chiwaughimis

had followed him and he had somehow failed to see them, they would be coming along, whipping down the river.

In the thickening gloom he lay in the juniper thicket as long as he dared without alarming Patricia by his absence. He saw nothing whatever. The river and woods were silent, empty.

Feeling a bit foolish over his excessive caution, he rose up finally and hurried back to the cabin.

They had eaten supper. Craig had unrolled Patricia's sleeping poke on the bunk, and spread his own on the floor beside the stove. Patricia had crept into hers, tired from the long day and the 16 wilderness miles that she and Craig had covered. But she had not gone to sleep. This evening was too precious. She and Craig could talk as long as they wanted, with no prying eyes to see or question; and at the end of their evening she would go to sleep knowing that Craig was in the same room with her and that she would be awakened in the morning by his kiss—as at God's lake.

Craig sat on the bunk edge, leaning over her, his other hand smoothing her silky hair. In quiet tones he was telling her of a huge project which had slowly taken shape within him since New Year's; and by the feeble light of the candle Patricia saw his eyes narrow and his lean jaw harden as he sketched his daring ambition.

Listening in dreamy comfort, she caught the general outlines of the startling and ambitious project that Craig was sketching. He intended, he said, to weld those 300 Resurrection men together into a syndicate, a rich and powerful company of prospectors. This Vanguard money would hold them till next summer; and by that time he could raise additional money on a radium deposit which he knew about. With that capital he could bring in machinery and start active mining on several of the richest silver lodes.

Once he had the power of this Dynamite Bay syndicate behind him, he could then launch his real project, his big program. All along the far-flung Canadian mining frontier and all through the vast sub-Arctic territories there were hundreds and thousands of prospectors like Sam, like Bill Fornier—hard-working, penniless, good-hearted men. They were loping the busn, starving, freezing, fighting the wilderness. They did the pioneering, made the mineral discoveries, cleared the way. They had opened up the Flin-Flon, Cobalt and other rich fields. And then had lost them. Poor and helpless men, they had been preyed upon by wildcat promoters and unscrupulous companies who bought them out for a song. As Warren was trying to buy out these Dynamite Bay prospectors for a trip to Edmonton and a few miserable dollars.

"This scheme of mine, partner, or some plan along its general lines," Craig said, "would stop all that injustice. This Dynamite Bay syndicate would be a refuge to all those men. We could advance them capital on their worth-while claims, and they wouldn't have to take a beggar's choice."

A chill had crept into the cabin, and the cherry-red glow had faded from the sides of the little sheet-iron stove. Whistling through the pines outside, the blizzard was spinning the surface snow into sheets and sending them dancing down the wind like wraiths.

Craig stood up, beside the bunk. "I'll stir a bit more fire, sweet."

As he turned toward the stove his eyes caught a slight blurry movement at the small window to the right of the door. Only one pane of the four was of glass; over the others Higginson had tacked squares of caribou skin. As Craig glanced at the little glass pane, he saw a human face pressed against it—the leathery-dark countenance of a man who was staring into the cabin at Patricia and him.

The face was gone in an instant, gone before he could recognize the person; and the pane was empty again.

A jolt went through Craig like an electric shock. He did not need to recognize the man. In a flash he knew—the Chiwaughimis! They were out there, those six Manitobans, in the wind-torn dark.

A moment after the face vanished, he saw a gleam of rifle steel beyond the glass pane. It was a slow gleam—the glint of a rifle being leveled and aimed at him.

His hand shot out and smashed down on the candle, plunging the cabin into darkness.

Patricia sat up hastily on the bunk. "Craig! Why'd you do that?"

He stepped across to the door, groped for the wooden bar, found it and slipped it into place so that the Chiwaughimis could not rush him. Something cold was clutching his heart. Lupe had him at last, trapped in a lonely cabin, miles from any human help, one rifle against six. He thought of that hole in the river ice, and shuddered. A quick and effectual way to dispose of an enemy's body.

"Get Patricia out of this!"—that was Craig's one thought now. She must not be exposed to danger or get caught in the life-and-death fight closing in upon him.

From the darkness Patricia de-

manded, in startled tones: "Craig, why'd you smash that candle? And why'd you bar that door?"

He hurried across to the bunk. It was impossible now to keep her from knowing the truth.

"Treeshia, those Chiwaughimis are outside here. They've got us cornered. Rather, they've got me cornered—"

He broke off abruptly. At the door someone was cautiously trying to get in. He heard the iron latch go up, heard the squeak of the boards as the person pressed against the door only to find it barred by the heavy beam inside.

Patricia heard the noise, too. Craig felt her small hand quivering in his.

In a frightened whisper she asked, "What're they trying to do, Craig?"



"What're They Trying to Do, Craig?"

She seemed to understand that some danger threatened, but she did not yet realize that those men out there intended to murder him.

Craig told her the truth, so that she would understand and would get out of the cabin, to safety.

"Treeshia, in plain words Lupe is trying to kill me. He knows I'm your dad's enemy, knows I'm fighting the company, but the worst is that he considers me a personal menace to you. He's broken entirely out of Warren's control. For more than a month he's been trying to 'get' me. This is his first clean chance."

Again he was interrupted, and again it was by a noise at the door. But this time the noise was a tremendous thump! that jarred the whole cabin and nearly broke the door off its hinges.

Craig whirled to the foot of the bunk and grabbed up his rifle. He had to stop those metis; they were breaking down the door; they had got a log from Higginson's wood pile and were using it as a ram. One more shattering lunge like that first one, and they would be rushing in upon him.

He leveled his rifle, aimed breast-high at the door, and shot three times through the middle boards.

From the stormy darkness came the short unarticulate cry of a man hard hit.

A silence fell. He heard nothing more of the metis outside.

He clipped in three fresh cartridges. "I guess they'll let that door alone," he commented grimly to Patricia. "I hope it was Lupe that I winged; but that'd be too much luck."

The silence lengthened—three minutes, five, ten. It was an ominous quiet.

Craig's nerves were jumpy from the sinister quietness.

"Patricia, you've got to get out of this place! They're planning something. I don't know what it'll be, but trust Lupe to make a good job of it. You might be killed. I'll palaver Lupe. I'll tell him you're coming out—"

"I won't go!" Patricia refused point-blank. "The minute I'd go out, they'd start shooting through the window and door; they'd riddle this cabin and kill you. As long as I'm here they won't do that."

"You've got a ticket to walk out of this, alive and safe, and you're going to take it!" he insisted. "That's that. Get your clothes on, fast. I'll talk to Lupe." He added, to stop her from sobbing so heartbrokenly: "I'll stand a good chance to escape. There's half a box of dynamite under that wall bench. I'll figure out a way to use the stuff. But, Treeshia, hurry! Every minute you waste cuts down my chance."

He stepped up near the door. "Lupe!" he called.

There was no answer from outside.

He called again, louder; but got no reply.

Over at the northwest corner of the cabin he heard a peculiar thudding noise. It sounded as though someone had thrown an armful of chunks against the logs. The noise puzzled him, but just then he paid little attention to it.

Thinking that the Chiwaughimis might not have heard him, he called a third time, from the window—battering himself against the wall so that he could not be shot.

"Lupe! I'm sending Miss Patricia out. D'you hear? Lupe! Answer me, man!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Fine Feathers for Three



SEW-YOUR-OWN wouldn't be your weather prophet for the world, but you know, Milady, and so does S-Y-O, that it's always fair weather when good fashions get together. Which brings us to today's three sparkling new frocks—a whole crowd of style for the pretty part of any man's family.

**A Fun Frock.**

Rain, nor gloom, nor a flat tire (either kind), can dampen the spirits of the girl who wears this buoyant, young sports frock (above left) on her daily rounds—be they on the fairway, the campus, behind the counter, or merely from pillar to post. You can easily see why it's a winner: a button-all-the-way front, the matched collar and general shipshape styling make it just that. It's surefire in acetate, or silk crepe.

**Here's to Mothers.**

Sew-Your-Own loves nothing more than catering to mother's wardrobe needs. The frock above (center) is for all mothers: old sweet ones, young darling ones, yes, even for mothers-to-be. It is easy to run up, easy to do up, and best of all, easy to look at. Smart simple lines make it a favorite of women who demand more than a passable appearance when they're "just at home."

**Little Brown Girl.**

An all-over suntan is her forte, and many sunny days are ahead for young Miss Fortunate whose mommy chooses to interpret the fetching model at the right. A

scalloped waist front accentuated by frou-frou trim is right down her avenue, and a gored skirt, fits into her scheme of things to a T. Mother, why not make one dressy version, as pictured, another finished differently for school? (Perhaps with a simple braid trim) Rayon prints, gingham, or sheer wool, will do nicely as the material.

**The Patterns.**

Pattern 1249 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4½ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1207 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 36 requires 4½ yards of 35 inch material. With long sleeves 4¾ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1366 is designed for sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material plus 1¾ yards of machine pleating.

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.

## Favorite Recipe of the Week

**Apple Scallop.**

6 apples (medium size)  
¾ cupful brown sugar  
Juice of 1 lemon  
½ cupful butter, melted  
1½ cupful crushed ginger-snaps  
½ teaspoonful cinnamon

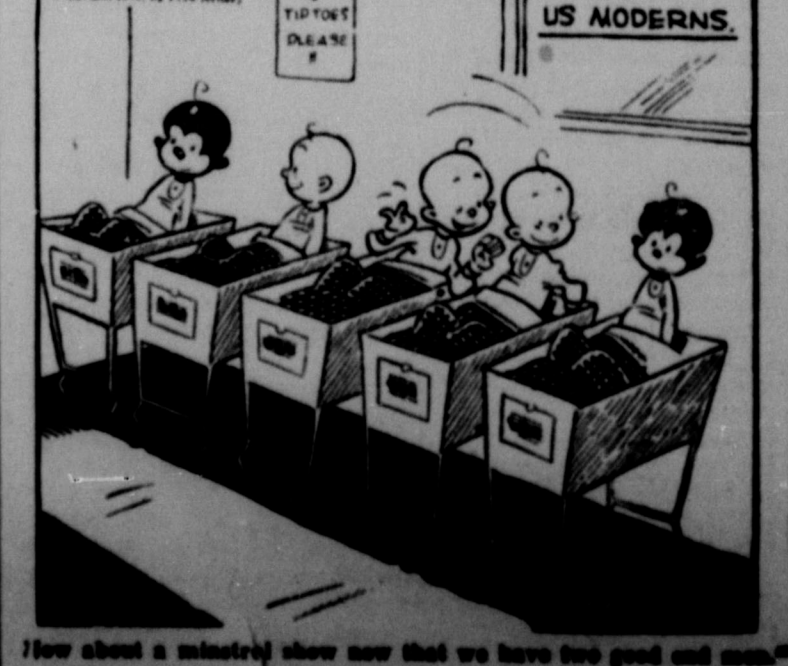
Pare, core, quarter and slice the apples in thin sections and sprinkle with lemon juice. Blend together the sugar, cinnamon, melted butter and ginger-snap crumbs. Fill a baking dish with alternate layers of sliced apples and the crumb mixture. Cover and bake for 1½ hours in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) A top-of-the-stove oven will do admirably for baking this dessert. Serve hot with ice cream or cold with plain cream.

Yield: 6 servings.

**FOR BURNS**  
**MOROLINE** Large Jar's 5¢ and 10¢  
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

**CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO** 5¢ PLUS

## LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



How about a minstrel show now that we have too good and man...



# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

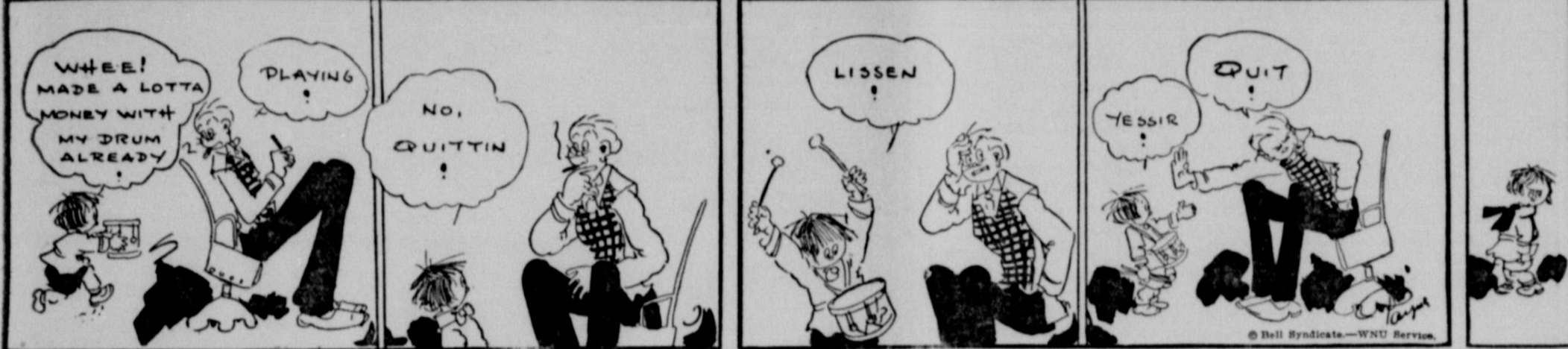
## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne  
© 1937 Western Newspaper Union



## 'SMATTER POP— A Saxophone Otta Be a Moneymaker Also

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

## Tourist Information



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

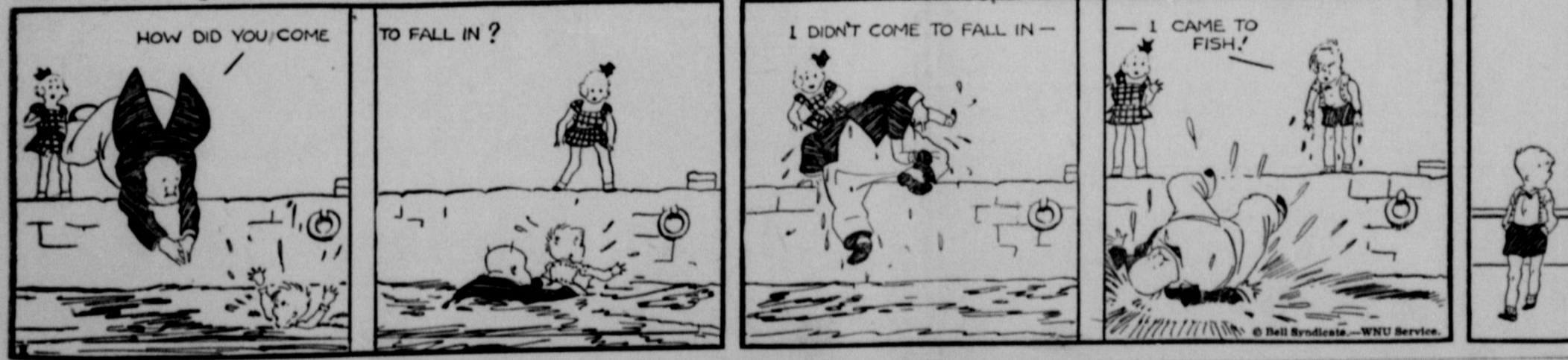
By Ted O'Loughlin  
© 1937 Western Newspaper Union

## Over the Plate



## POP— Foolish Question

By J. MILLAR WATT



## Curse of Progress



**English Lesson**  
It was Timothy's first day at school. He walked up to the teacher's desk and announced: "I ain't got no pencil!"  
Shocked at his expression, the teacher explained, "Oh, Timothy, I have no pencil."  
A sympathetic look crossed the small boy's face, and he replied: "You ain't either? Well, we're both in the same fix."

**Discreet**  
Young Man—Why do you keep a parrot?  
Very Old Man—Because I like to hear it talk. The parrot is the only creature gifted with the power of speech that is content to repeat just what it hears without trying to make a long story of it.

**A Baptism!**  
Minister (at baptism)—What is the baby's name, please?  
Father (proudly)—Robert William Montgomery Morgan Maxwell.  
Minister (to assistant)—More water, please.—Wall Street Journal.

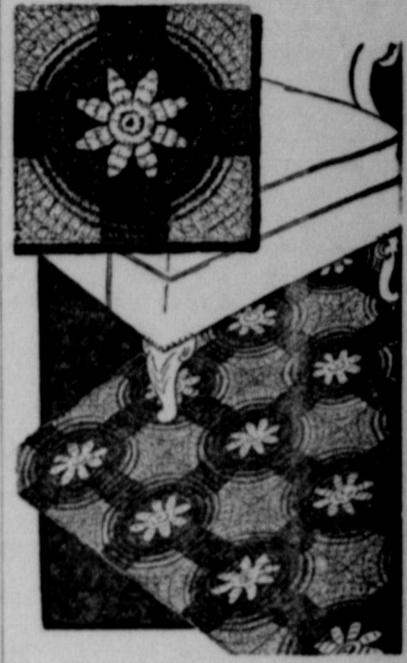
## STUDYING

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## A Crocheted Rug Is a Lifetime Joy

This rug that you can so easily crochet yourself will be a lifetime joy. See if it isn't! Do the stunning medallions separately — they're just 8 1/4 inch squares — and keep joining them till you've a rug the desired size. If you like, make each flower center a different color, keeping the background uniform. Rug wool or candlewicking



Pattern 5855

make for a sturdy durable rug, or otherwise useless rags will also serve the purpose. In pattern 5855 you will find instructions for making the rug shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions, a photograph of the actual square.  
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.

**Man of Honesty**  
The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint. The affection of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety.—Lavater.

checks  
**666** MALARIA  
in three days  
**COLDS**  
first day  
LIQUID, TABLETS, BALVE, NOSE DROPS  
Headache, 30 minutes.  
Try "Rub-My-Tiss"—World's Best Liniment

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

WNU-T 34-37  
**GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES**  
PLENTY OF DATES NOW...DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL  
Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty from the first treatment with Denton's Facial Magnesia...  
**EXTRAORDINARY OFFER**  
—Seven Year Money  
You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Milnesia Wafers (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (show you what your skin specialist sees)... all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.  
**DENTON'S Facial Magnesia**  
SELECT PRODUCT, Inc. 4802 - 29th St. Long Island City, N. Y. Enclosed find \$1 (cash or check) for which send me your special introductory merchandise.  
Name.....  
Street Address.....  
City.....



**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street  
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
In Texas

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
<b>Outside Texas</b>	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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**MEMBER**

National Editorial Association  
Texas Press Association  
Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

Confidence and respect are never gained by profanity and vulgarity.

Newspaper advertising automatically reaches the buying power of the community.

Most of us would welcome any kind of change if we were convinced that it would put more change in our pockets.

The man who consistently ignores his weak points is destined to grow weaker and weaker.

"Now here's what I'd do" is usually said by those who have done nothing worth mentioning.

McLean could very likely get WPA assistance on park work this fall, and a work project could easily be planned for the city park that would mean a lot to both workmen and the city.

The town was overrun with beggars the first of the week. This may be a sign of something or other, or maybe there is a report out that prosperity is here. One pair, a man and a woman, the man begging for something for his "sick sister," had an altercation in the middle of Main street, and it looked bad for the "sick sister" for a while, but the man finally dropped his closed fist and took it out in quarreling.

We understand that some nearby towns have ordinances against night trains making unnecessary noises. If the present noisy train that passes through McLean each night continues, there may be some demand for some such ordinance here. No one would for a moment object to a train whistle or some other noise as a safety device, but surely it is not necessary to awaken everybody in town every time the train goes through.

The trend is still away from the farm in Texas, last year seeing a net decrease of 26,000 in farm population. This decrease showed in the west and central parts of the state with the south and east portions showing an increase. One of the reasons is Federal benefits that make large scale farming possible, this type of farming being better suited to the west and central parts of the state. Large scale farming tends to lower the net population of the section in which it is practiced.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell were in Pampa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Wilkerson of Flatview visited their son, Woodrow, last week.

John Harding of Byers visited in McLean Friday.

W. E. Bogan was in Pampa Thursday.

Jane Grogan of Ramsdell was in McLean Saturday.

**News from Liberty**

A. L. Morgan, J. M. Ziegler, Howard Hardin and Floyd Lively transacted business in Wheeler Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett visited in the Myatt home Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore of Heald community visited in the Hardin home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth and children returned Sunday afternoon from a two weeks' vacation at Hot Springs, N. M.

Miss Louie Corbin of McLean spent the week end with home folks here. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and children and Mrs. J. W. Lively were in Shamrock Thursday.

Eula Mae Lively spent Saturday night and Saturday with Norma L. Myatt.

Mr. and Mrs. Atlas Arnold and son, Richard, of Wichita Falls spent Saturday night with the lady's sister, Mrs. Olen Davis.

Mrs. B. L. Stokes and little son, Mrs. Kate Stokes and Mrs. Elva Stewart were in Shamrock Tuesday morning.

Miss Oma Lee Hardin spent Wednesday night and Thursday with Miss Nora Lee Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith of Pampa visited the lady's aunt, Mrs. Howard Hardin, and family Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and children transacted business in Shamrock Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis and children spent Sunday in Tipton, Okla. Kenneth remained for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of Papan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lively.

Miss Roxie Taylor of Chillicothe spent Saturday night with Mrs. Troy Hinton.

Dr. Stutcher—Ah, you are looking very much better today, Mr. Wimpus. Wimpus—Yes, Doc, I followed the instructions on that bottle of medicine you gave me.

Dr. Stutcher—Indeed. That is fine. But let me see—what were they? Wimpus—Keep the bottle tightly corked.

Mrs. H. H. Hill and daughter of Brownfield visited the lady's sisters, Mrs. Walter Smith and Mrs. Cleo Heasley, this week.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter, Ernestine; and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson were in Shamrock Friday.

**SORE GUMS-PYORRHEA**

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

**DANGEROUS CAUTION**

Traffic developments have produced a state of affairs in which it is literally dangerous to try to be safe. If you take your car out in a highly cautious spirit, you may think you're both perfectly safe yourself and contributing to the safety of others. But meanwhile a string of cars will probably collect behind you, their drivers will become so impatient that some will dash around where there is not room for passing. In many a wreck a slow driver, who might or might not be touched, is a factor.

It is often safer to proceed at 40 miles an hour where other drivers are doing the same than to slow down and run at a pace that in former days would have been considered wise and prudent.

This is not intended to mean that people who drive fast come out better in the long run than those who drive slow. On the whole, the driver who takes a moderate pace will reduce his chances of accident. "Moderate" means neither too fast nor too slow.

The car that travels at rates of speed that do not conform to the general custom incurs a special hazard thereby. Years ago it was that that 20 or 25 miles an hour was a good safe speed on the highways. If a 20-mile-an-hour man gets out now on a popular highway on a Sunday afternoon, he is likely to cause a lot of irritation which breeds chicanery and disaster.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Eve—Why did you tell Henry you married me because I'm a good cook? Why, I can't boil a potato.

Nathan—But I had to give some excuse.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and daughter and Miss Robbie Howard visited at Ruidosa, N. M., last week end.

**CROSS CHILDREN MAY HAVE WORMS**

Watch for upset little stomachs, bad breath, fretfulness, loss of weight, itching around nose and arms. They may have pin or round worms. White's Cream Vermifuge has safely and for years, reliably expelled the worms and toned the delicate tract. White's Cream Vermifuge recommended by druggists.

City Drug Store and Other Drug Stores

**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

**C. OF C. SECRETARIES**

What Wellington needs as much as any single thing in the world is a chamber of commerce. But there is not any sense in starting one until you find a trained secretary, and they are very scarce. Jerry Debenport, caver at Childress, who deprived Wellington and Dodson of a paved road from Hollis, is an excellent one. There are only about twenty of his calibre in Texas. Every time a vacancy occurs in any major post, the majority of these proven chamber-of-commerce men get an offer of a job. Personally I don't know how we are going to get the right sort unless we raise one right here in Collingsworth county and send him off and educate him and then bring him back home. Furthermore, I have finally come to the conclusion that the only way to support a chamber of commerce successfully is by a city tax.—Deskins Wells in Wellington Leader.

Miss Margaret Kennedy has been visiting friends and relatives in Dallas.

D. N. Massay and Luther Petty attended a meeting of Odd Fellows Lodges at Wellington Friday night.

Mrs. Ruth Thomas of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

**For Your Flower Needs**

PHONE 348

**RIBBLE'S**

Shamrock



"HELP NATURE WITH NATURE"

City Drug Store

**PARADOX**

The last Kansas legislature legalized 3.2 beer by calling it non-intoxicating. Recently William Leifheit of Wichita was driving a truck while drunk. It was established that he had consumed only 3.2 beer. But the judge convicted him of drunkenness. Leifheit's lawyer, insisting that his client could have imbibed gallons of 3.2 beer and remained legally sober, promised to take the case to the Supreme Court.

Bettina—Where there's a will, there is a way.

Harduppe — Nope, you're wrong. Where there's a will, there's a lot of disgruntled relatives.

Mrs. Oatfield—Mandy, when you wait at the table tonight for my guests, please don't spill anything. Mandy—Don't you worry, ma'am, I'll keep my mouth shut.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weems of Ramsdell visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Boyd Meador, Saturday.

Life — Auto — Casualty

**CREED**

**BOGAN**

**Insurance**

Fire Hail Tornado  
McLEAN, TEXAS

**UNLUCKY**

In an English town, superstitious Mrs. Neville Coleman refused to attend a dinner at which she would have been the 13th person, ate her supper alone and was stricken with a fatal heart attack half way through her meal.

Wisdom—Close the door of speech, hiding secrets where none may hear; Gossip finds it within his reach, And brings it forth to zere.

—Donley County Leader.

W. H. Robertson of Skellytown was in McLean Monday.

Mrs. Walter Bailey and daughters were in Pampa Monday.

Francis Luther Petty is visiting relatives in Amarillo.



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

Drive in your nearest Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent

**DR. A. J. BLACK**

— EYES EXAMINED —

GLASSES SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED

103-A Rule Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

For Appointment, Phone 2-1797

**Fresh Medicine**

Is More Important than Fresh Food

When two or more drugs are required it is better that they be freshly compounded according to prescription by your physician.

**ERWIN DRUG CO.**

*You play the other fellow's game*

**WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown**

• You may be lucky at games of chance—but why risk your money buying unknown razor blades? Probak Jr.—made by the world's largest maker of blades and selling at 4 for 10¢ is a double-edge blade of known quality. Ground, honed, and stropped by a special process, Probak Jr. whisks through dense, stubborn whiskers without pull or irritation. Your dealer has Probak Jr.



**PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES**

A PRODUCT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST BLADE MAKER



**Be an Up-to-Date Hostess!**

KNOW what's new in electrical equipment, as well as the newest ideas in sandwich fillings, drinks, and appetizers. Come in and let us show you the newest table appliances, the latest kitchen helps and short cuts to smart entertaining. Ask for recipe booklets and suggestions for delicious things to eat.

USE your electric appliances to save time and effort, to do things the smart way. Your hostess tray with toaster for Sunday night snacks. Your waffle iron, your sandwich grille, your electric roaster for interesting table cookery. And, of course, your electric percolator for the delicious coffee that completes every meal.

LET ELECTRICITY WORK IN YOUR HOME.

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**



## Smart Coats for Now and Early Fall

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NOW is the time of year when a midseason coat becomes a wardrobe requisite. Much is demanded of this coat. It not only has to round out the summer season with a perfect touch but it is expected to usher in the new fall season with a proper style flourish. Then, too, it must be not too heavy-weight for immediate wear and not too lightweight for autumn comfort.

It is with cunning awareness of all these "musts" and "must nots" of a midseason coat that versatile designers fell into step, cutting capricious capers with tempting tweeds and featherweight fleeces, also with soft lightweight woolsens.

White and pastel wool coats, always important dots on the summer landscape, are especially good style this year being as popular for wear in town as in the country. The wide variety of weaves and patterns in these lightweight monotone wools has added much to the style interest in these customarily correct coats. The white, buttonless, three-quarter length full swinging swagger coat centered in the illustration is the sort you treasure, for, accompanied by a matching skirt, it makes a most practical and stunning costume to wear when weather is fair, be it a midseason or a warmish autumn day. To add to its practicality this coat may be worn over summer dresses and the skirt may double with delightful contrasting lightsome wool sweaters.

A week-end vacation calls for one of the soft, well-tailored wool tweed swagger coats of three-quarter length. Casual and comfortable it must be. It should be styled with

deep, roomy pockets and broad lapels, hang straight in front and have a full swing-into-folds backline. Checks, stripes and monotones are the gay themes that sing to riotous color tunes. Consciously fashioned for nonchalance, these wool tweeds are indifferent to the hard knocks of traveling and they never know the meaning of wear and tear. The model shown to the left tallies with this description of what a casual, practical travel coat should be. The tweed so expertly tailored with wide rounded lapels, deep patch pockets and wide turnback cuffs in this instance is in brown, rust and white check. It is worn over a beige featherweight knit wool frock with brown hand-knit scarf.

Lustrous fleeces are very good this season, especially in the polo coat style. No camping jaunt, motor trip or ocean voyage is complete without one of these sturdy old reliables in either white or natural shade. Cut just like those made for the men-folk with deep slash pockets, tab cuffs and vent back, a coat of this type should be included in the wardrobe of every woman who expects to run into damp winds or who will spend any time in a "don't dress for dinner" region. The double-breasted polo coat pictured to the right is a classic. Of lightweight wool fleece, it is styled with raglan shoulders, vent back, tab cuffs, stitched slash pockets, wide notched revers and self belt.

© Western Newspaper Union

## what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Advertising's Value.

VERNALIS, CALIF.—On the train a charming young woman said: "I always read the advertisements whether I want to buy anything or not. Do you think I'm crazy?"

I told her she was the smartest young woman I knew. If I were asked to describe the race in any bygone period since printer's ink came into common use, I'd turn to the advertising in the papers and periodicals of that particular age. For then I'd know what people wore and what they ate and what their sports were and their follies and their tastes and their habits; know what they did when they were healthy and what they took when they were sick and of what they died and how they were buried and where they expected to go after they left here—in short, I'd get a picture of humanity as it was and not as some prejudiced historian, writing then or later, would have me believe it conceivably might have been.

I'd rather be able to decipher the want ad on the back side of a Chaldean brick than the king's edict on the front—that is, if I craved to get an authentic glimpse at ancient Chaldaea.

Running a Hotel.

I've just been a guest at one of the best small-town hotels in America. I should know about good hotels because, in bygone days, I stopped at all the bad ones.

The worst was one back East—built over a jungle of side tracks. I wrote a piece about that hotel. It had hot and cold running cockroaches on every floor and all-night switch-engine service; the room towels only needed buttons on them to be peekaboo waists, but the roller towel in the public washroom had, through the years, so solidified that if the house burned down it surely would have been left standing. The cook labored under the delusion that a fly was something to cook with.

Everybody who'd ever registered there recognized the establishment. So the citizens raised funds and tore down their old hotel, thereby making homeless wanderers of half a million resident bedbugs; and they put up a fine new hotel which paid a profit, whereas the old one had been losing money ever since the fall of Richmond.

A good hotel is the best advertisement any town can have, but a bad one is just the same as an extra pesthouse where the patients have to pay.

Poor Lo's Knowledge.

SOMETIMES I wonder whether we, the perfected flower of civilization—and if you don't believe we are, just ask us—can really be as smart as we let on.

Lately, out on the high seas, I met an educated Hopi, who said to me:

"White people get wrong and stay wrong when right before their eyes is proof to show how wrong they are. For instance, take your delusion that there are only four direction points—an error which you've persisted in ever since you invented the compass, a thing our people never needed. Every Indian knows better than that."

"Well then," I said, "how many are there, since you know so much?"

"Seven," he said, "seven in all."

"Name 'em," I demanded.

"With pleasure," he said. "Here they are: north, east, south, west, up, down and here."

Of course, there's a catch in it somewhere, but, to date, I haven't figured it out.

The Russian Puzzle.

UNDER the present beneficent regime, no prominent figure in Russia's government, whether military or civil, is pestered by the cankerous fear which besets an official in some less favored land, namely, that he'll wear out in harness and wither in obscurity.

All General So-and-Soski or Commissar Whatyoumaycalovitch has to do is let suspicion get about that he's not in entire accord with administration policies and promptly he commits suicide—by request; or is invited out to be shot at sunrise.

To be sure, the notion isn't new. The late Emperor Nero had numerous well-wishers, including family relatives, that he felt he could spare and he just up and spared them. And, in our own time, Al Capone built quite an organization for taking care of such associates as seemed lacking in the faith. 'Twas a great boon to the floral design business, too, while it lasted.

But in Russia where they really do things—there no job-holder need ever worry about old age. Brer Stalin's boys will attend to all necessary details, except the one, formerly so popular in Chicago, of sending flowers to the funeral.

IRVIN S. COBB.

## Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What is the largest liner that has gone through the Panama canal?
2. How many of our Presidents owned slaves?
3. Who first discovered the principles of magnetism?
4. What are the elevations above sea level of the Great Lakes?
5. How much space does a ton of gold occupy?
6. Roman senators were appointed for a term of what duration?
7. Are all eyes of the same size?
8. How is salt secured?

Answers

1. The Panama canal office says that the Empress of Britain was the largest liner to pass through the canal. It was also the liner to pay the largest fee, which was \$18,941.25.
2. Ten Presidents owned slaves: Washington, Monroe, Jefferson, Madison, Jackson, Tyler, Polk, Taylor, Johnson and Grant. Lincoln never owned slaves.
3. Discovery of the simple principles of magnetism possessed by magnetite, or loadstone, was made by Chinese in 1400 B. C., or 3,500 years before magnetism was known in Europe.
4. The Great Lakes have approximately the following elevations above sea level: Superior, 602 feet; Michigan, 581; Huron, 581; Erie, 241; and Ontario, 246 feet.
5. A 14.1 inch cube of gold weighs a ton.
6. Roman senators were appointed for life unless expelled from office for some dishonorable cause.
7. Contrary to general opinion, says a specialist, there is no small eye or large eye. All eyes are approximately of the same size. The reason for the apparent difference

depends upon the orifice or aperture through which the eyes are seen. It is the variable diameter of this opening that creates the erroneous impression of different sizes of eyes.

8. There are three ways in which salt may be secured: First, by mining; second, by evaporation of sea water; and third, by digging wells until a salt vein is struck and then pouring water and pumping it up again as brine.

## OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

**Retaining Vegetable Flavor.**—Vegetables will retain more of their flavor if put on to cook in water that has already been brought to the boiling point. Otherwise much of the flavor will soak into the water.

**Ironing Hints.**—The best way to press rough silk is with a warm iron when the material is entirely dry. Linen and organdy should never be ironed when still very wet. Never use a hot iron on artificial silk—put a dry cloth over it and use a warm iron.

**For Bathroom Curtains.**—Terry cloth or toweling makes excellent bathroom curtains, easy to wash, requiring no ironing.

**Removing Hair From Upholstery.**—Dog hair is rather difficult to brush off car seats, upholstered furniture, etc., but it can be readily removed by rubbing the surface of the cloth with coarse sandpaper. WNU Service.

## Uncle Phil Says:

Leisure is a Stimulant

Efficiency whets the appetite for leisure. And the latter stimulates the former.

Folks who hit the high spots are presently going so fast that the high spots hit them.

He who borrows and never repays is too great a coward to steal.

To remain young in thought doesn't mean to turn handsprings.

That, Too, Can Hurt

Many a man is liable to think his character has been defamed, when it has only been defined.

Country people envy the city people and move to the city, but in later years, remembering the free, happy life of the country, they pity the children they have to rear there.

Satan finds some mischief for idle hands to do—with the ardent assistance of the owner of the idle hands.

One may make a great mistake "looking on the bright side of things" in the presence of people who want to mourn.

Early Tourist Camps

The idea of tourist camps probably had its inception in the caravansary which was a structure for the accommodation of travelers in eastern countries. Cooking quarters were provided and storage space for the property and merchandise of the traveler.

The caravansaries were located on important routes and were built by rulers or wealthy individuals as public benefactions or else were a municipal enterprise. They remained open from dawn until night and had caretakers. Small, unfurnished sleeping rooms were provided and a space for the beasts of burden.

TESTED AND PROVED ON THE FARM

# THE AMAZING New Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRE

PROVIDES GREATER DRAWBAR PULL, GREATER TRACTION AND SAVES MORE TIME AND FUEL

NEWS of the amazing performance of the NEW Firestone Ground Grip Tire is sweeping rural America. Farmers everywhere who have seen this new tire are so enthusiastic about it that sales have been climbing steadily upward and production has been greatly increased to meet the demand.

Why all this enthusiasm? Those of you who have seen the new Firestone Ground Grip Tire in action know the answer. Tests show that it will pull a three-bottom plow under soil conditions where other makes of tires can pull only a two-bottom plow. The re-designed tread gives greater traction and better self-cleaning action. It will not pack the soil—in fact, it leaves a mulch on the surface of the tread track that prevents rapid evaporation of moisture in the soil. These tests also show up to 30% more available drawbar pull on dry sod, up to 40% more on dry plowed ground, up to 50% more on wet plowed ground than with any other tire tested.

Only in Firestone Tires do you get so many patented extra-quality features. The Ground Grip Tread is patented and is made of specially compounded rubber which resists the action of sun, rain and snow. Gum-Dipping is a patented Firestone Process, by which every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber which gives added strength to resist the strain of heavy pulling. The Two Extra Layers of Gum-Dipped Cords under the tread are patented. This Firestone construction feature binds the tread and cord body into one inseparable unit.

You want and need ALL these features. Only Firestone has them! See this new tire at your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Auto Supply & Service Store today.

If you have not received a copy of the new Firestone Farm Tire Catalog, please send your name and address to The Firestone Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, or Los Angeles, California, and a copy will be mailed to you promptly.

GREATER DRAWBAR PULL

Increased height of the new Ground Grip tread and the improved design and spacing of the heavy traction lugs result in much greater drawbar pull.

GREATER TRACTION

The increased penetration of the improved Ground Grip tread gives a deeper "bite" resulting in greater traction.

GREATER FUEL SAVINGS

Tests show savings of as much as 50% in fuel as compared with steel-lugged wheels.

GREATER TIME SAVINGS

The increased traction enables you to cover much greater acreage in a day.

WEATHER-PROOFED

The Ground Grip Tread is made of special weather-resisting rubber which is unaffected by hot sun, rain or snow.

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

MORE FARM TRACTORS ARE EQUIPPED WITH FIRESTONE TRACTOR TIRES THAN ALL OTHER MAKES OF TIRES COMBINED

## GOING HIGH-HAT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Watch crowns! The advance fall hat fashions declare that height is the chief aim of designers. The three types that lead the millinery procession for midseason and early fall are berets, toques or turbans and the hat with a brim that takes an abrupt turn up at one side revealing half of the coiffure. There is no doubt that millinery fashions are tending toward the extreme, and they are also very versatile. The three silhouettes pictured convey an idea as to important millinery gestures. The high draped toque at the top is significant of the future. The beret of velvet is featuring as a smart midseason number, and women who lead in fashion are wearing them with their summer frocks at this time. The dashing high-side-brim hat is something to look forward to since milliners are featuring it in various moods often with rather spectacular further trims.

## FEATURE VEILS IN MODELS FOR AUTUMN

Veils which not only cover an entire hat but the face and the shoulders are the most striking feature of many advance fall models.

The large mesh veil which is dotted with chenille is the favored type for wear during the daytime, but there are some handsome lace veils to wear for more formal occasions. Most of these veils are circular in shape and are thrown over the high peaked crowns of the new hats so that their draped edges extend well over the shoulders. Sometimes they are placed over the head before the hat is put on so that the part which covers the crown of the head serves as a crown for the hat.

Another type of veil, also circular in shape, has the center cut out so that the veil fits around a crown or edges the brim of a hat. It usually is worn to give a downward sweep at the back, frequently extending halfway to the waistline.

Uneven Skirt Line Latest

Style in Evening Gowns

A Paris fashion house shows a practical evening gown with a short skirt in front and a definite backward dip to a greater length. These full skirts resemble the tarleton skirts worn by ballet dancers. The material is gathered into so many folds that the skirts swing out gracefully in wide sweeps with every movement of the body.

These short skirts are far more practical than floor-length ones, which are likely to get trampled underfoot when dancing, and their width and fullness make them graceful as well as practical.

Matching Hats and Heels

Are Popular for Sportswear

Matching neaddresses and heels are providing a gala touch to simple summer outfits worn by attractive young spectators at smart Midwestern country clubs. Dusty pink westerns combined with beige turbans and ostrich skin pumps with beige-colored built-up heels are a popular combination. On many of the smartest white ensembles, effective accents are furnished by paisley print headbands and heels.

WNU Service.



**ARSONIST ON THE RUN**

It is gratifying to report that there have been notable decreases in the crime of arson in recent years. Where, according to records of the National Board of Fire Underwriters covering about 75% of all the arson cases in the country, there were 1,544 arrests for this crime in the peak year of 1932; there were 635 in 1936. And in 1936, convictions attained the remarkable high of 78%, as compared with 76% in 1935.

The fact that we are making progress in fighting the arsonist doesn't mean that we may rest on our laurels—to the contrary, efforts to stamp out this crime should be redoubled until fires of incendiary origin are reduced to the vanishing point. No crime offers greater peril to life and property—no criminal is more despicable, or less worthy of public sympathy. The arsonist works in the dark, with the aid of explosives and inflammable liquids. "Successful" arson fires often cause the death of innocent persons.

The methods used in the past to fight arson have proven splendidly efficient, and provide a sound groundwork for future action. The National Board of Fire Underwriters employs special trained agents to assist civil authorities in various parts of the country. Complex records concerning arson gangs are kept, and all fires involving suspicious elements are thoroughly investigated. Through the work of these agents, many big arson gangs have been broken up, and their members sent to prison for long terms. Public officials have generally shown a fine spirit of cooperation, and prosecuting attorneys have been aggressive in bringing the criminals to justice. The National Board has likewise prepared a model arson law which has been adopted by a number of states and used by others as an aid to framing arson legislation.

The arsonist is on the run—every community should help keep him going!

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd visited Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White at Pampa Sunday.

Childress voters turned down a city tax supported bond in a 408 to 34 vote Tuesday, the largest city vote to be recorded there.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Glass, and family at Alanreed one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Kennedy and family have moved to Seagraves to make their home.

Miss Lois Kirby returned last week from a visit with her aunt, Mrs. E. L. Jordan, at Dallas.

Mrs. T. A. Landers and Miss Fern Landers visited in Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. Glen Nicholson and son have returned to their home in Kansas after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. D. C. Carpenter and daughter made a trip to Lubock the first of the week.

Mrs. E. B. Reeves of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. T. N. Childress and son of Mulshoe visited in McLean last week.

Rev. W. A. Erwin and E. L. Sitter were in El Reno, Okla., Tuesday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burdine of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Bryan Burrows and family have moved to Amarillo.

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

Miss Odessa Kunkel of Pampa visited home folks here Sunday.

Lee Atwood was in Pampa the first of the week.

E. M. Rice of Plainview visited his parents here last week end.

Lenard Howard of Amarillo visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice were in Lefors Sunday.

L. S. Chism has returned from a vacation trip to California.

E. J. Windom was in Shamrock Thursday.

W. M. Elbe of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.



**You've Heard him on the radio...**

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

**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**

Mr. Windom of Texline visited his son, E. J., and family Friday and Saturday.

E. J. Windom made a business trip to Miami Friday.

Millard Anderson of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

Help keep McLean money in McLean.

**LOVELY—  
and Right for Fall!**

You owe yourself the luxury of a flattering

**Oil Permanent**

Our regular \$5.00 soft oil permanent, special - 2 for \$6.00 Try our shampoos and sets, 35c

**Landers Beauty Shoppe**  
1 block north of P. O.

**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

**SPECIALS**

**Saturday**

- PECAN CLUSTER ..... 12c
- FRUIT PIES ..... 20c
- large, assorted
- RAISIN BREAD ..... 12c
- chuck full of raisins.
- DOUGHNUTS ..... 20c
- dozen

**HOME TOWN BAKERY**

Bill Rupe, Prop.

**Bree Cosmetics**

We invite you to try Bree Cosmetics—everything needed for a lovely complexion may be found in our display. We believe you will like this line when once you try it.

**FREE FACIAL**

We will give a free facial to each lady making a purchase of these fine cosmetics.

Step up the value of your dollar and pep up your personal appearance by a visit to our shoppe. Entirely modern, cool and sanitary. We use soft water.

**Orchid Beauty Shoppe**  
Phone 129 Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mgr.

**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**—Alfalfa seed, 20c per pound; rye, \$1.10 per bushel. M. G. Cottingham, Lella Lake, Texas. 34-3p

**FOR SALE**—Congoileum rugs. Western Lumber & Hardware Co. 334

**ADDING MACHINE** paper and ribbons, at News office.

**MERCHANTS SALES PADS**—5c each, at News office.

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

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

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

**WANTED**

**WANTED**—Sewing and embroidery. Margaret Glass. 1p

**FOR RENT**

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

**FOR LEASE**, for coming school term or longer—4 rooms and bath, completely redone, large garden. Mrs. Belle Henderson. 1p

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**SHOE REPAIRING**—All work guaranteed. John Mertel. 1c

**Application for Retail Liquor Permit by Publication is hereby made by the undersigned to Texas Liquor Control Board, in accordance with the laws regulating the Liquor Business for medicinal purposes.**  
**Signed:**  
**CITY DRUG STORE**  
**Witt Springer, Owner**

**Who Pays for Advertising?**

What is advertising? One form of salesmanship.

Purpose? To sell.

Who pays it?

John and Mary Public say they do, indirectly.

Solomon Isaac Business Man says he knows too well that he pays for advertising.

But I say the customer does not pay an advertising bill if the advertising is effective, efficiently done, run in the right medium at the right time, and is, in every other respect, right.

For when greater demand for goods is created by advertising, more goods can be manufactured in larger quantities, and shelves restocked at less cost per unit of production per item of merchandise, in consequence of that created demand, either at less cost or with more quality at the same cost—which amounts to the same thing.

There you have the theory of mass production and quantity buying packed together in a pecan shell.

Yes, the merchant is sure he pays the advertising cost. But I say he does not, for the larger the volume of business the retailer can do, the less his percentage of overhead, of which advertising is but one of many items. No more light, no more heat, no more of several other overhead items required for \$110,000 turnover than for \$100,000.

Well, if the customer doesn't pay and the merchant doesn't pay for advertising—then, who does pay for it?

Why, bless your souls! The truth of the matter is that effective advertising is self-supporting, self-liquidating. Nobody pays for good advertising, unless, if we must find somebody to pay for it, I guess it comes pretty near being the non-advertising merchant who pays—and pays—whose overhead goes up as his sales volume goes down—he and the non-ad-reading customer who buys blind, fails to read the ads, and in consequence gets stuck with inferior, non-advertised goods at higher prices than he need pay.

And there you have one answer to the old, old question: "Who pays for advertising, in the final analysis?" Not the buyer of advertised goods, not the merchant who sells the goods and uses the advertising space, but the non-advertiser who fails to get the business, and the non-ad-reading public.

—Prof. John H. Casey.

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