

City of McLean 5-1-38

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

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McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, September 16, 1937.

No. 37.

Flower Show Will Be Held at Avalon Theatre Wednesday

McLean's first annual flower show will be held at the Avalon Theatre Wednesday, Sept. 22, under the auspices of the Garden and Civic Club.

There will be no entrance fee, everyone being invited to enter specimens for ornamentation or to compete for prizes. Ribbons will be awarded to prize winners in each class.

Entries may be one bloom or bud in the most perfect blossom class, or three blooms in the general class. Among the points to be judged in these classes will be color, size, foliage, and relation to receptacle.

Bouquets may be entered in the artistic arrangement class, to be judged on color harmony, relation of material to receptacle, and distinction. Baskets of flowers and trays of fruit may also be entered.

Full information may be obtained from Mrs. J. B. Hembree, chairman of the flower show committee; Mrs. H. W. Finley, president; or Mrs. Geo. Colebank, secretary of the club.

Thursday Is McLean Day at Amarillo Fair

Next Thursday has been designated "McLean Day" at the Amarillo Tri-state fair and a large delegation of local folks is expected to be present for the day.

The high school band under the direction of Prof. C. H. Leeds, will attend the fair on McLean Day and will broadcast over the Amarillo radio station. It is also expected that a talk will be made by the chamber of commerce president and others, as a part of the radio program.

CHUCK WAGON SUPPER ENJOYED BY EMB. CLUB

Members of the Centennial Embroidery Club were hostesses to their husbands and a number of friends Friday evening at a chuck wagon supper in the basement of the First Methodist Church.

The affair was originally scheduled for a picnic at McClellan Creek bridge, but the recent rains necessitated the change to the church basement.

The committee on arrangements was composed of Mrs. Byrd Guild and Mrs. Rish Phillips. The club gifts for the evening, lovely hand-embroidered cup towels, went to Mrs. W. H. Floyd.

Guests attending were: Messrs. and Mesdames C. M. Jones, Bill Thomas, Geo. Colebank, J. E. Kirby, Earl Stubblefield, Ercy Cubine, and C. P. Callahan; Lois and Billie Thacker; Viola Appling, Ruth Strandberg and Floella Cubine.

Club members and husbands were: Messrs. and Mesdames R. L. Appling, W. E. Bogan, H. W. Finley, Byrd Guill, C. H. Leeds, Kid McCoy, J. R. Phillips, F. E. Stewart, H. E. Franks, Jim Back and Amos Thacker.

SIGMA GAMMA MEETS

Members of the Sigma Gamma met Monday evening in the home of Miss Lillian Abbott to discuss plans for the year's work, with Miss Margaret Hess, president, in charge.

Miss Mildred Bessire was elected second vice president and Miss Abbott secretary-treasurer, to succeed Misses Truitt and Kunkel, who have moved away.

Arrangements were made for a get-acquainted dinner next Monday night, when newly elected members of the club will be entertained by the old members.

H. D. CLUB TO MEET FRIDAY

The Home Demonstration Club will meet Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the home of Mrs. C. O. Goodman.

All members are requested to bring canned stuff they have prepared for the Amarillo fair. A full attendance is urged.

Shelterbelt Information and Purpose

By Adolph G. Schattenberg

The primary purpose of the shelterbelt plantings is to protect soil from wind erosion. Aside from this, these belts will supply fuel and posts in later years, furnish protection for livestock, conserve soil moisture, furnish cover and food for wildlife, protect growing crops, improve living conditions, and in other ways contribute to the general welfare of the region. One may easily see that the above mentioned advantages and improvements gained from tree planting are extremely valuable and worth while to any land owner in the plans area. The plantings will be planned to give the maximum benefit to the individual farms on which they are located, but by far the best results are obtained by grouping belts on a number of adjoining farms. In other words, your planting will be more valuable to you if your neighbors also plant shelterbelts. In order to secure the most from the planting and to assure its success, certain requirements must be observed. The most important of these requirements are location, size of the belts, soil, trees and planting, care and protection, ground preparation for planting, and cultivation. Plantings will be located where, in the opinion of the Forest Service and the land owner, they will give maximum protection to the fields. This will usually be in an east and west direction along the south or north edge of the field. However, there are some exceptions to this rule. Many unfavorable farms may be saved by planting trees in a north and south direction. Also it is a generally approved idea to use strips of trees through the center of a section or the center of tract of land in cultivation. The plantings will be seven rods wide, consisting of 10 rows of trees and shrubs. A strip of less than one-half mile in length will not be considered unless it is limited by ground conditions or it would be a continuation of another planting. The general rule relative to width of strips will be ten rows of trees. The shrub row will be planted on the edge of the strip. Plantings will not be made where it is determined that the soil is not suitable for tree growth. The trees will be furnished and planted by the Forest Service without charge. After planting is completed, the trees will become the property of the land owner. However, the land owner must agree not to remove or sell the young trees. The land owner agrees to exclude all livestock from the planted area. For this purpose, the land owner will furnish the fencing materials necessary for constructing a minimum standard two-wire fence with posts not more than twenty feet apart. The Forest Service will furnish the labor for constructing the fence. The land owner agrees to prepare the ground for planting in manner acceptable to the Government. Condition of the ground prior to planting affects the condition of the growth of the shelterbelt to a great extent.

Proper cultivation is essential in successfully establishing and growing trees. Since the trees become the property of the land owner after planting, it will be his responsibility to provide this necessary care. The Government may, if funds permit, assist with cultivation, when an emergency exists. There should be a combined effort for the amelioration of the climate. Hot winds are local in their origin and may be modified or controlled by local conditions. Artificial groves and belts of timber, surrounding and crossing every prairie farm, large plantations on the sand hills, and other tracts of non-agricultural land, and the extension of the natural belts now in existence, would accomplish much toward controlling hot winds.

Wichita Falls, Texas, Sept. 14, 1937.

Mr. T. A. Landers, Editor McLean News, McLean, Texas.

Dear Mr. Landers:

Under separate cover I am forwarding to you a few informational bulletins such as we discussed at the time of our last meeting. I wish to apologize for not sending this material to you at an early date, but since our visit I have scarcely been in the office for more than a few hours at a time.

The interest in this program which is being shown by the citizens in your community is extremely gratifying to us. We feel sure that this interest and spirit of cooperation is largely due to the example which you yourself have set by the plantings which you have made around your own home and on your farm.

Very sincerely yours,
W. E. WEBB,
Acting State Director.

The literature furnished by Mr. Webb is on display at the News office and any reader is welcome to come in and see the information contained.

Mrs. J. L. Allison of Clarendon and daughter, Miss Naomi, of Amarillo visited their son and brother, Clifford, and family over the week end.

Mrs. B. S. McKinney of Mineral Wells, who has been visiting her brother, S. R. Kennedy, left Tuesday for a visit at Childress.

C. G. Nicholson was in Amarillo Monday.

W. F. McDonald made a business trip to Tulsa, Okla., last week.

Mrs. T. J. Coffey, Mrs. Emmett Thompson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander visited at Albuquerque and Carlsbad Caverns over the week end.

Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son, Dan, visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. at Lone Wolf, Okla., this week.

Little Misses Imogene and Estelle Cummings of Byers have returned to their home after a visit with their sister, Mrs. Roger Powers.

Colebank, Shelburne Winners Yard and Garden Contest

Alanreed to Play Samnorwood Here Tonight

Alanreed, Sept. 14—After losing to Groom's class B team, the Alanreed Longhorns are pointing to the Samnorwood game Thursday night at McLean.

The opening game showed several weaknesses in the Longhorn eleven, although they outplayed the larger Groom eleven, gathering ten first downs to three for Groom, and two penetrations to one. The score was 7 to 0, with Groom on the long end.

This week Coach Palmer is working off the ragged edges of his team in preparation for the Samnorwood fray. Samnorwood is working under a decided handicap at the present, as they are minus a coach. Raymond Powell will probably be at the helm as mentor until the position is filled. The team has been under fire the past week and have gained a little experience. But don't be misled—Samnorwood has a habit of winning under difficulties. They lost Mooney, but Sanders is going to be a hard man to stop. Also, Turner and Simpson will bear watching. All in all, it will be an interesting game to watch, if you love the game as such and don't specialize in big time football exclusively.

The starting line-up for Alanreed will be: LE, Buddy Hill; LT, Alton Gilbreath; LG, Neal Hill; C, J. R. Bryant; RG, E. C. Fulton; RT, Weller Snyder; RE, Joe Spradlin; LH, L. W. Bryant; Q, Ray Reeves; RH, Shorty Snyder; F, Chester Darnell.

MRS. JONES HOSTESS JUNIOR STUDY CLUB

The Junior Progressive Study Club began its year's activities with a meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wilma Jones.

The study hour was spent by each member reviewing the high points of her vacation, which proved to be very interesting.

Lovely refreshments were served by the hostess to the following: Mesdames Luella Stokes, Nerine Hicks, Gladys Smith, Merle Boston, Sarah Johnston, Dorothy Allen, Hallie Mae Halley, Norma Lasater, Mary Howard and Vida Cooper.

BAPTIST INTERMEDIATES ENJOY WEINER ROAST

Members of the intermediate department of the Baptist Sunday school and B. T. U. enjoyed a weiner roast Tuesday evening at the home of their B. T. U. leader, Mrs. W. H. Floyd.

Outdoor games were enjoyed before and after supper, some twenty boys and girls being present.

RAYLESS PAMPA PASTOR

Rev. C. G. Bayless preached his first sermon Sunday as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Pampa, succeeding Rev. C. E. Lancaster, who has moved to Big Spring.

Rev. Bayless has been doing evangelistic work the past four years. He has held pastorates at Kansas City and Springfield, Mo.

CITY COUNCIL MEETS

The city council met in regular monthly session last week, but no action was taken other than allowing current bills.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter, accompanied by the gentlemen's mother, Mrs. R. A. White of Hillsville, Va., and Mrs. Elsie D. Thomas of Amarillo, visited the Carlsbad Caverns the first of the week.

Mrs. Witt Springer, Paul Dowell and Miss Frances Springer went to Albuquerque, N. M., Sunday, the young people entering school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, over the week end.

Ladies Take Part on Program Lions Luncheon

Ladies were on the entertainment program at the Lions Club luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday.

Lion Tamer W. E. Bogan presented Mrs. D. A. Davis of the Garden Club, who presented Mesdames R. B. Fisher, J. B. Massa and J. E. Dwyer of Pampa, who were in McLean to make the final judging in the better yards and gardens contest.

Mrs. Fisher, who acted as spokeswoman for the judges, stated that they found wonderful progress made in the yards and gardens this summer, and announced the prize winners.

Miss Samantha Stanley and Mrs. Tommy Stanley sang a couple of duets, with Miss Ermadell Floyd playing the piano accompaniment.

County Agent Ralph R. Thomas was presented as a club visitor, but refused to tell a funny story, on account of the other entertainment features.

Dr. W. L. Campbell acted as toll twister, exacting sundry fines for violations of his rules.

Due to lateness of arrival of the boss Lion and first vice president, Second Vice President Thurman Adkins presided at the meeting.

BUSINESS MEN PETITION FOREST SERVICE MOVE

The city of McLean, Texas, is bidding fair to have a real concentrated shelterbelt planting area surrounding this wide awake town.

Within a week from the time the local newspaper, The McLean News, was contacted, every business man in town volunteered his services and asked for application forms to fill out himself or to induce others who had land suitable for planting trees. Within the period of one week, more than twenty miles were signed up for shelterbelt strips.

The interest became so intense that a special meeting was called, and a petition made up and signed by approximately fifty business merchants and farmers in the McLean vicinity. This document issues the invitation to the Forest Service to move their district office to McLean, where free office space will be awaiting us.

ORCHID SHOPPE ADDS NEW MACHINE, NEW OPERATOR

The Orchid Beauty Shoppe announces the installation of a new Realistic permanent wave machine, which is the latest thing in permanent wave equipment. Mrs. Appling plans to go to Dallas next week to take a course in instruction for use of the new machine.

Miss Lorene Smith of Canyon has accepted a position with the shop, and is especially recommended as a manicurist.

MEADOR GIVES BOOK COVERS

Boyd Meador, Phillips 66 agent, is furnishing the McLean schools with 6,000 of the 8,000 book covers needed in the McLean schools. The other 2,000 were furnished by Cobb's 5c to \$1.00 Store.

The Phillips Petroleum Co. is also furnishing the 2,000 covers needed at Alanreed. Some 500,000 covers have been distributed to schools over this section by this company this year.

TENNESSEE CLUB TO MEET

The first territorial meeting of the Tennessee Club will be held Thursday, Sept. 23, at the Tri-state fair in Amarillo.

The homes of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colebank in class 1, and Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne in class 2, were declared winners in the better yards and gardens contest, sponsored by the Lions and Garden and Civic Clubs, Tuesday.

Winning second place in class 1 was the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Egan; Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene finishing third.

In class 2, Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Batoon were second place winners, with Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Hicks third. Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Adkins, who moved to their home in May, were given honorable mention by the judges, their yard placing especially high in the final judging.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador was also given honorable mention for the fine work done this year, their yard being right next to the winners in their class.

For filling stations, the Roe Filling Station at the western edge of town was given first place, with Phillips 66, Magnolia, Black and White, and Skelly given special mention.

Mrs. R. B. Fisher, Mrs. J. B. Massa and Mrs. J. E. Dwyer of Pampa were the judges. They complimented the many fine yards and gardens in McLean, saying that surprising progress has been made here by garden lovers the past year.

Mrs. D. A. Davis of the local Garden Club accompanied the judges on their rounds Tuesday.

MCLEAN BAND TO BE IN MASS CONCERT

Erick, Okla., Sept. 15—Several members of the McLean high school band will take part in a mass band concert to be held at Erick on Sept. 25, according to C. H. Leeds, director.

The gathering, sponsored by the Erick band, is being attempted for the purpose of giving young musicians a chance to play with a large organization and to indulge in the fellowship that is produced in such organizations.

The concert will be an open air affair on the streets of Erick, and will be given at 8 p. m. Saturday, Sept. 25, according to Vernon Witcher, director of the Erick band.

Several schools from Oklahoma and Texas will take part.

YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY SOCIAL IN SHARP HOME

Miss Helen Sharp was hostess at her home Tuesday evening to a number of friends.

Candy making and outdoor playing on the lawn furnished the diversion for the evening.

SHARP IN PAMPA REVIVAL

Rev. J. H. Sharp, pastor of the First Methodist Church, is conducting a revival at the McCullough-Harrah Methodist Church at Pampa this week.

A new attendance record was set at Sunday school last Sunday, with 165 in attendance for Rally Day.

Rev. B. H. Bratcher, pastor of the Pampa church, will occupy Rev. Sharp's pulpit Sunday.

Dr. Carl T. Ashby and family of Evansville, Ind., who have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Ashby, left Wednesday for Austin.

J. A. Wade has returned to his home at Edcough after a visit with his nephew, Toll Moore, and family. He was accompanied by his son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wars.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson visited in Amarillo Thursday. They were accompanied by the gentlemen's mother, Mrs. R. A. White.

T. J. Coffey attended the Marvin Jones luncheon at Pampa today (Thursday).

Mrs. Bob Lynch was in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. Walter Foster of Pampa visited relatives here last week end.

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"Maybe I stopped him once, with that injunction. I stopped him again when I took the Kessler hill lode away. But those two times were just skirmishing compared to what I can do to him if I'm forced to. After it's done, after it's too late, you'll remember what I offered you today. If Tarlton gets smashed and these men lose everything, the guilt will lie with you. You will be wholly and solely responsible for whatever happens during this coming week."

Back at her cabin, Patricia made tea, read her mail, and then sat on the cot by her window, thinking with an uneasiness deepening upon her like the gathering twilight outside. She had thought it impossible for Warren to touch her, but he had, cruelly. Just when she had achieved a little calm and certainty, he had upset her again, planted doubt and confusion in her.

While the dark crept into her lonely cabin, she sat by the window, brooding over the dilemma that Warren had put her in. If only she could feel sure that Craig's radiometer plan would go through. But she was torn with doubt. Even if the pitchblende deposit did prove valuable, Warren might unleash catastrophe against Craig, as in the Kessler hill affair. His words that afternoon hinted that he had some definite scheme in mind, some weapon more crushing than any he had hitherto used.

If Craig and these Resurrection men went under and if Craig's great project was destroyed—"The guilt will lie with you." She could not escape this truth. She could not deny that if she refused Warren's offer she would be gambling with Craig and these men and Craig's huge undertaking. A few hours ago she would have laughed at the very notion of her ever leaving Craig. Now she did not laugh. The same convictions of righteousness and duty which had led her into this Resurrection fight were now, ironically, pointing her down across the wilderness latitudes to her Chicago home.

With a jolt she remembered Warren's engagement ring, lying over there in that little plush box, waiting for her . . .

CHAPTER XV

In their tent at the edge of the pitchblende lake, Craig and Poleon were testing samples of the radium ore which they had blasted out that morning.

Using an empty dynamite case as a work table, Craig was making the tests with a crude little instrument which he had rigged up at the Bay and which, in lieu of precise laboratory methods, gave him a rough idea of the ore's radium content.

For three weeks now he and Poleon had been driving themselves to the limit—15, 18, even 20 hours a day. Every morning they were out on the lake at the earliest gray of dawn. At noon they came in for a hasty "mug-up," then hurried back to their work, kept at it till dusk, and finally trudged in to camp at nine or ten in the evening, so weary that they hardly paused for supper before crawling into their pokes.

At any other season of the year the job that they were doing, prospecting the bed of the lake, would have been impossible, because of the water; but at the end of winter the little "plover pond," shallow as a teaspoon, was frozen to the bottom; and at any point they chose they could blast a hole down through the ice and take samples from the lake bed itself.

Their job now was nearly over. Two more holes, and they would be done. Craig was hurrying through his assay work, at this noon mug-up, in hopes that they could finish that afternoon.

He picked up a hunk of the blackish mineral, laid it on the dynamite case and touched the two poles of his apparatus to the specimen. On the instrument's dial the needle moved up to .15, indicating only a trace of radioactivity.

"Here"—he handed Poleon the fragment—"stick a label on this. Mark it: 'Content .15, Boring No. 62, fifty yards out from west bank.' Then put it in our box."

While Poleon was doing that, he tested a sample from Boring No. 63, two hundred and fifty yards out in the lake. The needle flipped up to 4.60 and quivered there. Thirty times as much radium as from No. 62!

Poleon came back and looked at the jiggering needle. "Sacrebleu!" he exclaimed. "With a lakeful of dat stuff in our pocket, Craig, I guess we keep on eating, hein?"

"Hope so," Craig grunted, absorbed in his testing. "Yes, I guess that you and I and Patricia and Sam and the whole beggarly outfit of us will keep on eating. Poleon—provided I can find some mining company that'll believe my figures about this deposit and advance us some hard cash. But you hurry up with those labels. We've got to finish this, swallow our tea and jerky, and get back out to our work."

His next specimen came from Boring No. 64, five hundred yards out in the lake. When he touched it with the poles, the needle jumped violently, whipped back and forth, and quivered around 7.15.

Poleon stopped his labeling and craned his head to see what the needle registered.

"Nom de Nom!" he swore. "Sept un-dixieme!" He thumped Craig on the shoulder and gave a little jig dance. "Hey, how much dollar a ton is sept un-dixieme stuff wort?"

"A devil of a lot! I haven't figured it out exactly myself. You quiet down and keep busy on those labels."

"My goo'ness," Poleon remonstrated, "don't you ever get excited, feller? Dis stuff, she run mebbe t'ree t'ousan' dollar a ton, and you don't say 'Whoop!' or bat eye or nut'ing."

"We counted our chickens once and they didn't hatch," Craig retorted.



"Craig, I Guess We Keep on Eating, Hein?"

mind. "When I've pried a hundred thousand dollars out of some hard-boiled mining company, then I'll say 'Whoop,' but not till then."

After entering his assay figures, he reached for his map of the lake and plotted the three last borings on it. Except for a small area near the center, he had a detailed picture, backed up by sixty-odd borings and hundreds of samples, of the underlying pitchblende deposit. Close to the shore the deposit was thin, often no thicker than a piece of paper, sometimes only a blackish stain in the old "country-rock"; and its radium content was practically nil. But as one went farther out from shore the lode steadily got thicker and richer till at mid-lake it was a foot thick and its uranium oxide content, in which the priceless radium occurred, ran as high as 50 per cent at places.

Though Craig could only guess roughly at the lode's total tonnage and at the accuracy of his testing apparatus, he knew beyond all doubt that he had a lifetime strike in his hands. At the lowest possible estimate, a cold \$2,000,000 was lying out there under that innocent-looking "plover pond." Hidden by water in summer, hidden deep under snow and ice in winter, the treasure had gone unguessed at, though a hundred experienced prospectors had combed that region thoroughly.

It was only through his alert-eyed curiosity as a scientist that he himself, on a field trip last summer, had suspected the secret of the lake. Along the landwash he had noticed pitchblende stains in the frost-fractured rock, and he had also observed that they were more numerous and pronounced at the water edge than farther back. Taking his cue from that, he had waded under knee-deep, grubbed under the water, mucked away the silt, and turned up a half-inch sheet of the blackish ore. On out, as far as he could wade, the deposit was two inches thick.

Those were the samples which he had carried in his pack and which had ruined his photograph films. . . . After he and Poleon had eaten dinner, they took their hand drill, shovels and half a case of dynamite, and hurried out toward the center of the lake. A stiff cold wind was blowing down from the Arctic ocean, but the apple-green sky was cloudless, the sun hot; and high overhead a wedge of blue geese, earliest of the migrants, were winging north toward their rookery grounds in Baffin Land.

They came to the little area, in the exact middle of the lake, which they had not yet prospected. In the center of the area Craig selected a spot for pit No. 65.

They picked up their shovels and began scooping away the snow over a space 15 feet square. It took them an hour to lay the ice bare. Poleon fetched the drill and oiled it. Taking turn about, one of them steadied the wobbly contraption while the other spun the big raspy wheel. After boring down five feet into the ice, they pulled the drill out, prepared two dynamite cartridges, lowered them into the hole with a string, and then tramped out across the snow to a safe distance.

The explosion lifted a cloud of ice and big chunks high in the air. When the cloud had settled, they trudged back, shoveled out the loose debris, and drilled on down to the lake bed.

Craig dropped in four sticks that time. "To make a good job of it," he remarked, looking at his calloused and blistered hands. "We can spare dynamite better than our strength. Let's clear away. This is going to be a big puff."

When they came back, after the bellowing explosion, Craig stepped up on the edge of the little crater and looked down at the bottom. There it was, the foot-thick stratum of black pitchblende. As at all the other mid-lake borings.

Poleon clambered into the pit, picked up several fragments, stuck them into the specimen bag.

"Well, dat's nummer sixty-five, Craig. Were we gonna put down nummer sixty-seex?"

Craig glanced again at the black-bottomed crater, glanced around the lake at the dozens of other pits, what good would another pit do? He already had pages of scientific data, hundreds of specimens from this pitchblende lense. If all that mass of proof would not convince a mining company—

"Number sixty-six can go to hell! We're hitting for the Bay!" He tumbled the drill and shovels into the pit, unspeakably glad to get rid of them. "Come on! Let's be traveling. We've got our lode. Our battle now is to raise money on it."

Lupe Chiwaughimi stepped into Warren's cabin late one afternoon. "Tarlton is back," he announced. "Heem and dat Poleon."

Warren was writing a wireless to Russell Parkes about the federal investigation. He stopped short at Lupe's news.

"Over in de Den," Lupe added, "dere's a lot of excited talk 'mong dose men. Hey say Tarlton has made a diyu beeg radium strike."

Warren's pencil dropped from his hand. "Hiyu beeg radium strike"—the words thoroughly jolted him. For weeks he had been deathly afraid that Tarlton would come back from his secret trip with some rich lode in his pocket. The fellow was an uncanny geologist, with a miraculous nose for mineral; and he knew this Resurrection territory like an open book.

If he did have a radium strike, he'd sell to these Vanguard people or some other concern; he'd hold the men together; he'd have this whole field in his power. And Patricia would stay on, working with him—

After a moment's swift thinking he ordered Lupe: "Go down to DeCarie's cabin and ask him to step up here. Then you get back across to that community house and scout around and pick up any information you can."

When DeCarie came in, a few minutes later, Warren told him about the radium rumor.

"Do you believe there's anything to this?" he asked the geologist. "Possibly," DeCarie said. "All the pitchblende occurrences that I've personally examined here have been merely stains or extremely thin laminations with so steep a strike in the hard-rock that mining would be unprofitable; but it's certain that there are richer concentrations—"

"Omit the technical details. Tell me, yes or no—could Tarlton have found a radium property that he can raise quick money on?"

"Yes."

"That's what I wanted to know. Suppose you go over to his place and see if you can find out anything from him. I'd go myself, but you're on better terms with him than I am, and you're a geologist. He may talk about it with you. He's evidently not trying to keep the thing a secret; all those men over there seem to know about it. If he's really got a rich strike, I'll—well, I'll have to stop him."

"All right, I'll find out what I can," DeCarie agreed, and left. He was gone a full hour and a half. He came back excited, banging the door shut and bursting out:

"Good Lord, has Tarlton got a radium deposit! Did he locate a concentration! He didn't try to keep anything back from me—he's got the lode staked, filed, sewed up airtight. He even allowed me to look his specimens over and see his plot of the lake; and we talked about the geology of the lode for a whole hour!"

As Warren listened to DeCarie's description of the radium find, his self-control completely deserted him. His face turned gray, his hands twitched. Fumbling for a cigarette, fumbling for a match to light it, he sat down heavily at his desk, staring at the geologist.

In the last fortnight, and especially since Patricia had definitely refused his "bargain" of returning to Chicago with him, he had built up a careful plan as to what he was going to do if Tarlton did come back with a rich mine. But now, face to face with the necessity of using that plan, he hesitated. The scheme was a dangerous one, a criminal recourse. And besides, it might not work—against Tarlton.

DeCarie finished his account. For a few moments neither man spoke. DeCarie reached for a cigarette, lit it, held the match to Warren's. "Looks as though he's got us in a bad corner, Warren," he remarked.

Warren wetted his dry lips. "Yez—bad," he mumbled. He tried to fight off the numbing shock and to think. "These figures, these estimates you've told me—are you sure about them? Dead sure?"

"If anything," DeCarie said, "Tarlton has underestimated his discovery."

Warren asked one last question. "What are his plans, his immediate plans, about the lode?"

"I couldn't very well inquire, and he didn't say. We talked mostly about the scientific features of this deposit. But I assume he's going out to Edmonton or Winnipeg and lay his data before some mining company that has money."

Warren got up and walked over to the window and stood looking out, oblivious to DeCarie and to the slant beautiful sunshine outside. The crushing advantage of money power, which he had used with heavy hand all that winter, had suddenly vanished. Tarlton was no longer penniless, feeding those men on promises, fighting a defensive fight on sheer nerve. He too had money and power, or would have before many days. He had gone out and secured a mine property of spectacular value, and was at last in position to launch a withering offensive. "Now we'll settle it on the basis of might. We'll battle it out"—those were Tarlton's words to him in this cabin on New Year's day. Tarlton had the might now.

He had been a fool, he told himself, not to take Tarlton's offer last January. And a worse fool ever to have come on this Arctic venture at all. He had overreached—a fatal mistake which he had seen other business men make. Instead of being the easy set-up that he had expected, this Dynamite Bay affair had turned into a dangerous gamble, with ruinous consequences to himself personally if he lost.

All in all, he was at a crisis in his career. He was facing nothing less than personal annihilation.

DeCarie's voice broke into his thoughts.

"What're you going to do about this, Warren? You've got to do something, and damned quick."

Warren turned from the window. DeCarie's face was hard-set with decision.

"Go find Lupe," he ordered. "Tell him to come here. I've got a job for him."

CHAPTER XVI

At owl-dusk that same evening, Teeste Chiwaughimi appeared at the Den office, where Craig was studying a list of the mining companies which he had jotted down as possible buyers of his radium lake.

"M'sieu Lovett want to talk wit' you," the metis informed. "Over at hees cabane."

"What does he want to see me about?"

"I dono. He jus' say it is eemportant beezness."

Craig glanced out into the purpling twilight of half-past nine—at the dark river and the dark fringe of woods across Resurrection. To go over there would be like walking into a lion den; and just now, when the welfare of 300 men was bound up with his own personal safety, he was taking no chances. Wherever he went, Poleon and Sam Honeywell walked beside him; and they carried rifles.

He said to the Chiwaughimi, "Go back and tell M'sieu Lovett that if he wants to see me he'll have to come over here."

When the metis was gone, Craig turned again to his list of mining companies, trying to remember something about their head men and figure out his best prospects.

He had decided to get out to the city country as swiftly as he could, take his data straight to company presidents and directors, and sell his radium lake outright, at a sacrifice figure—a hundred thousand, if he could get that much.

The personal loss of nearly \$2,000,000 meant little to him. The thing that mattered was to save this field for the men and to drive ahead with his far-reaching program.

Someone knocked at the office door. Craig turned, saw Warren Lovett there.

"Come in, Warren," he bade, placing a chair for his visitor.

Warren sat down, laid his hat on the desk. "DeCarie told me about your radium lode, Tarlton. I wasn't exactly glad to hear the news, of course, but I suppose I ought to congratulate you nevertheless."

"That's kind of you. But what did you want to see me about?"

"This lode," Warren answered, without hedging. "You're going to sell it, I assume, to raise money."

Craig nodded.

Warren drummed on the table. Finally: "Since you're going to sell anyway, I wonder whether you might consider negotiating with me. If you and I can work out a deal, it'll save you expense, time and trouble, my company being already on the ground."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Here's What to Sew



THIS is not a wishing-page, Miss lady, even though it is from a book of exclusive fashions by Sew-Your-Own! You can run any one of these frocks through your machine in short order. The patterns are so easy to follow (even the simon-pure will say they're simple) and the finished article so exciting you'll be apt to ask yourself, "Why have I waited so long to Sew, sew my own?"

All-Occasion Dress. Here is one frock that belongs in every woman's wardrobe. You'll look prettier in the kitchen, more comfortable at work—and in your silk crepe version—prettier in afternoon leisure or shopping on the avenue. The shoulder-sleeve-in-one construction makes easy sewing, and the full cut skirt with two kick-pleats serves well when one's in action.

Simple 'n' Charming. A lusciously feminine frock for you, young but knowing ladies of fashion, is the model looking right at you from above center. You probably can't remember when you've seen one you've liked as much. That vivacious charm plus striking simplicity are the things about it that will make you remembered as the lady in red, or the lady in black, or the lady in what-color-you-choose! It is especially easy to sew, too, thank you.

New School Frock. You cute, little lady of fashion, this is your lucky day. You and Mommy will agree on this dress just like two pals should agree. It buttons down the front, the way you want it to; its waist is snug as big sister's, and all in all it will make you feel the best-dressed girl in the whole assembly. This pattern makes up attractively in either cotton, silk, or light-weight wool.

Pattern 1267 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 35-inch material, plus 1½ yards contrasting.

Pattern 1362 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material—with short sleeves 4¾ yards.

Pattern 1213 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, and 16 years. Size 10 requires 2½ yards of 35 or 39-inch material, plus ¾ yard contrasting with 1½ yards of 1½-inch bias binding.

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

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MALARIA

Speedy Relief of Chills and Fever

When your teeth are chattering with chills and your body burning with fever, you want quick and reliable relief!

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

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

This is the double effect you want. The very next time you feel chills and fever coming on, get a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Start taking it immediately and it will soon fix you up.

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



GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

How long should a quart of oil last? No one can answer that question specifically because driving habits differ. But there is one thing certain . . . you will go farther with Quaker State because it gives you "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." You can easily prove the economy of Quaker State by making the "First Quart" Test. And remember . . . the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.



Retail price . . . 59¢ a quart

THE TIGER POST

The staff of The Tiger Post is not complete, but the following have been distributed to this issue:

- Tigerette reporter—Mabel Back. Sports—Morris Turner. Home Economics—Ruth Thacker. Band—R. L. Floyd. Seniors—Olive Louise Atwood. Juniors—Ruth Thacker. Sophomores—Robert Wilson. Typists—Margaret Kennedy and Gene Pettit. Faculty advisor—Miss Cousins.

BAND

The high school band shows considerable improvement over last year. Several new numbers, mostly marches, have been added to the rapidly increasing library. New members, numbering 5 or 6, have been added to the organization, making a total of 50 members. Interest has increased greatly on the part of the members, and there is an encouraging outlook for the coming season.

As yet, no officers have been elected for this year, but in due time this will be done.

Several rehearsals were held before school opened, following the return of Mr. Leeds, who has been studying in Iowa State College at Ames.

The band and pep squad together are planning interesting formations for football games.

Many more members are needed. There is a possibility of a credit a year for two years in the band. Only two credits are allowed for four years' work. Juniors and seniors needing one or more credits to graduate could get them in the band.

The charges are small for membership in the band, being only for the instrument the student plays. The student may either furnish his own instrument or rent one for three dollars per month.

FRESHMAN NOTES

The freshmen have not yet completed their class organization, but with their 84 members they expect to make their presence felt. They have several representatives in the band, pep squad and football team.

SOPHOMORE REPORT

The sophomores met Monday, Sept. 6, to organize their class and elect officers. Miss Dale Smith was chosen as class sponsor, and the following officers were elected:

President, Clint Doolen, Jr.; vice president, Robert Wilson; secretary, Opal Thacker; treasurer, Donovan D'Spain.

Although our number has shrunk from 60 to 45, we still have a strong class and expect to win our share of honors.

JUNIOR CLASS REPORT

The junior class of McLean high school voted unanimously for Orville Cunningham for the class sponsor.

We have for president, Vester Lee Smith; vice president, Norman Trimble; secretary, Dorothy Sitter; and reporter, Ruth Thacker. We also have a finance chairman, Bill Cooke; social chairman, Naomi Gunn; and program chairman, Mabel Back.

SENIOR CLASS REPORT

The members of the senior class met for the first time this year on Monday, Sept. 6, to elect officers. Miss Betty Farley was elected sponsor of the class. The following officers were also elected: president, Kid McCoy; vice president, Paris Hess; secretary, Leta Mae Phillips; reporter, Olive Louise Atwood.

Other important matters were also discussed. The seniors are going to try to make their class the peppiest, liveliest and best all around class in school. They are not only going to try, but they are going to succeed!

FOOTBALL

Last Friday evening the McLean Tigers went to Pampa, where they battled the Pampa Harvesters to a scoreless tie. The Tigers were the stronger as they made more first downs and penetrations than the Harvesters.

The Tigers showed more pep and better spirit than they have thus far in the season. This spirit and pep has also been in their practice this week.

Friday night the Tigers go to Panhandle, where they will try to avenge a 13-0 defeat the Panthers gave them last year.

Starting lineup last Friday was: left end, Capt. D. V. Nicholson; left tackle, Mike Wingo; left guard, Clyde Glenn; center, Paris Hess; right guard, Albert Overton; right tackle, Ralph Wells; right end, Myrie Nor-

man; quarter back, George Watson; fullback, Joe Bogan; right half, Randy Mantooth; left half, Capt. Junior Eraxton.

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

Why did Randy miss skull practice Monday?

Who is commonly known as "My Friend"? Ask Margaret Kramer. This column thinks we have three mighty good pep leaders.

Why are Helen and Shirley looking sad? Never mind, it will soon be Thanksgiving. Did Georgia and Dorothy ever get fooled Friday?

Why is Paris so anxious to stay out of this column?

It seems Pee Wee has a habit of awakening girls early in the morning.

What connection has Alice's new ring with Christmas? See this column for more information?

Why was George's face so red in skull practice Monday?

Mr. Pixler said he did not like "infants." Wonder why?

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC

A total of 73 are enrolled in the public music department of the high school. This course was added to the curriculum this year and interest in the subject is indicated by the large enrollment. The course is to be divided into three divisions: sight-singing, harmony, and music appreciation.

Tryouts for Glee Club and quartet are being held this week, and the department which is under the direction of Miss Dale Smith, plans to have a program soon.

LIBRARY NEWS

The library staff and student body are very proud of the files of the National Geographic Magazine, which were given them by Rev. and Mrs. Cecil G. Goff. The magazines are for the years 1931-32-33, and are indeed a valuable addition to the library.

A twenty-three volume edition of the New International Encyclopedia, four copies of Shakespeare's Romeo and Juliet, one Webster's intercollegiate dictionary, and one New World by Bowman have been purchased from the Lela high school.

TIGERETTES

The Tigerettes have been busy this week discussing plans for costumes during the football and basketball seasons. Due to two-thirds vote of the pep squad, they plan to wear black skirts and sweaters with "Tigers" in gold letters across the front.

The new leaders are Julia McCarly, Naomi Gunn and Molita Turman. Other officers elected are as follows: Helen Sharp, president; Dorothy Sitter, secretary-treasurer.

The Tigerettes are under the direction of Miss Julia Slough, speech arts teacher.

HOME EC REPORT

The home economics class of McLean high school has enrolled 92 girls. The first year clothing girls are making pin cushions for their sewing boxes. The second year food class is studying canning for their project, while the third year girls have been studying the colors of dresses for special occasions.

Miss Farley, the home economics teacher, plans to organize a Home Economics Club in the near future. We expect all home making girls to join.

FUTURE FARMERS MEET

The local chapter of the Future Farmers of America held its regular meeting Tuesday, Sept. 14, in the agricultural department. Kid McCoy, president, made a brief talk summarizing the work the chapter has done during the past year. He emphasized the points that contributed to the success of the chapter and brought out those that accounted for some of the things the chapter failed to do. After the president's talk, there was set up this year's program of work.

Several of the McLean F. F. A. boys will send exhibits to the Tri-state fair on Monday, Sept. 19, which will consist of farm crops and other products grown in their regular school work.

The McLean F. F. A. will also be represented in the dairy and poultry judging contest to be held at the Tri-state fair, Sept. 20. Twelve boys consisting of two teams, will make the trip.

The McLean F. F. A. will journey over to Quail Saturday to give assistance to Mr. Dowell, vocational agriculture instructor, in putting on their community fair. This fair is sponsored by the Quail F. F. A. and will be held Sept. 17 and 18.

The McLean agriculture department

held an outdoor watermelon party Wednesday night.

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 each Sunday morning. Preaching Sunday night beginning at twilight. Rev. S. R. Jones of McLean is pastor. Everybody is invited to attend both services.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hardin and Mrs. Jim Hardin of Dallas visited in the Howard Hardin home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Cunningham of Quail spent the week end with relatives in this community.

H. M. Roth and Vernon King were business visitors in Shamrock and Wheeler Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey visited in the Tony Dorsey home near McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brock and little son of Pampa visited the former's sister, Mrs. Olen Davis, and family Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and son, Keith, were in Shamrock Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. B. L. Stokes and little son accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mitchell of near McLean to Abilene Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hardin of Clarendon left Thursday after several days' visit in the Howard Hardin home.

J. N. Burr and daughter, Miss Hettie, spent Friday with their son and brother, Walter, and family in the Skillet community. The occasion was Mr. Burr's 79th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lively were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of Paken.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Short and son, Brock, of Plainview spent the week end with the lady's sister, Mrs. Olen Davis, and family.

Mrs. Ella Stewart visited her niece, Mrs. I. P. Sullivan, and family at McLean last week.

Mrs. Paul Kennedy of White Deer visited home folks here last week end.

Ruel Smith made a trip to Kermit last week.

For Your Flower Needs PHONE 348 RIBBLE'S Shamrock

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

LADIES May Take the XERVAC

for falling hair, in the privacy of the Elite Beauty Salon. Brings out the natural oils, prevents dandruff, promotes hair growth.

Men may take the treatments in the barber shop. Prevents and relieves baldness.

ELITE BARBER SHOP

It's a Goal! In business or play, goals are what count. We hope the Tigers make enough goals Friday night to win the game from that Panhandle squad. The fine patronage given this store proves our selection of SCHOOL SUPPLIES make the goal with pupil and parent—in quality and price. CITY DRUG STORE More Than a Merchant With Springer, Prop.

News from Paken

Mike Valencik, Paul Macina, Dusen Paken and John Hrcniar attended the water conservation meeting in Amarillo last Wednesday.

Mrs. L. F. Shaw and son and daughter, Peter and Peggy, left last Thursday for their home in St. Paul, Minn., after a few weeks' visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Linkey.

Paul Macina and Sam Paken made a trip to Chicago Friday.

Paul Risian left Thursday for Hot Springs, N. M.

The Community Club met Friday evening at the Paken school house. No meeting was held, since there were not enough present. A party was given by the social committee, honoring our teachers, Miss Sarah Ellen Foster and J. Vinson Younger, and lemonade served to about 30 people.

Miss Dorothy Hrcniar, who is employed at McLean, spent Sunday evening at her home here.

Mike Mertel and daughter, Miss Dorothy, accompanied their daughter and sister, Miss Anna; and Miss Ramah Lou Rippy of Heald to Oklahoma City Sunday, where the latter two will attend school.

Mrs. Bob Lynch and little daughter visited Mrs. Joe Rodgers at Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mobey Eppright of Austin visited the lady's uncles, J. M. and C. M. Carpenter, last week.

Yearbooks for the Junior Progressive Study Club were printed by The News last week.

Home Sweet Home Buy Now I have several farms that can be bought with very little cash, 20 years to pay balance. Crops, teams and tools for sale.

W. E. James Loans & Real Estate Alanreed, Texas

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

NEW MANICURIST Miss Lorene Smith

from Canyon has accepted a position at our shop. Miss Smith is an expert manicurist as well as general operator. We invite you to get acquainted with her and give her a trial. All new shades in nail polish. Complete line of cosmetics. Orchid Beauty Shoppe Phone 129 Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mgr.

Mrs. T. A. Landers, accompanied by her daughters, Mrs. C. C. Mead and Miss Marie, of Miami, visited relatives in Amarillo Monday.

Rev. Lee Perry of Amarillo preached at the First Baptist Church Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock visited home folks here last Thursday.

Mrs. W. F. McDonald and Mrs. Howard Rogers visited at Berger Friday.

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

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited his brother, Fred, last week end.

Geo. Colebank was in Shamrock Friday on business.

Mrs. E. J. Windom and daughter were in Shamrock Friday.

Miss Frances Landers left Sunday for Belton to enter school.

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

Sam Brown of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

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GREATEST CIRCUS ON THE PLAINS

News Review of Current Events

JAPS CARRY WAR SOUTH

Checked by Chinese . . . Japan Aims to Subdue China Once for All . . . Lewis Rebukes President Roosevelt



Japan tries to force her will with machine guns in Shanghai.

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

Opposition Surprises Nippon

JAPANESE naval guns and bombers carried the war 600 miles south of Shanghai when they attacked the port of Amoy, which houses a huge Chinese fort and arsenal, opposite the island of Formosa. Their bombs carried little effect and the shore artillery chased the warships, completely disabling one. The battle was but thirty miles from Hong Kong, recently ravished by a typhoon.

Elsewhere along the far-flung front the Japanese were meeting with opposition the caliber of which they had not expected. Along the Woosung front, 200,000 Chinese, including crack German-trained divisions, were successful in holding back 60,000 Japanese; it was said to be the severest opposition the Japs have met since they fought Russia in 1904.

Japanese aerial bombardments continued in the Chapei, Kiangwan, Taichong and Yanchong districts of Shanghai. The continued peril of the international settlement and the French concession spurred the American, British and French consuls to demand of both the Japanese and Chinese that their forces be withdrawn from that vicinity. Scores of noncombatants were daily being killed and wounded there by falling bombs and shells.

But Japan's long-awaited "big push" had not yet materialized. It was believed large reinforcements were being awaited. The Chinese man power was beginning to tell against the inferior numbers of the Japanese.

Only in the northern province of Chahar did the Japanese make real progress. There they captured the capital city of Kaigan. A commission of 100 "prominent" Mongols and Chinese (many of them known to be associated with the Japanese army) was setting up a new "popular" autonomous government under Japanese control. The Chinese soldiers driven out of Chahar were reported concentrating in Shansi province, to the south.

Plague Upon a Plague

JOHN L. LEWIS, fire-eating chairman of the Committee for Industrial Organization, let fly a rebuke at President Roosevelt for implied backwatering on campaign promises and hinted at the possibility of a third party in the elections of 1940. In a radio speech he declared:



John L. Lewis

"It ill behooves one who has supped at labor's table and who has been sheltered in labor's house to curse with equal fervor and fine impartiality both labor and its adversaries when they become locked in deadly embrace."

This was regarded as an answer to the "plague on both your houses" which President Roosevelt called down on extremists of both sides in the "little steel" strike. In his campaign for re-election he had "supped at labor's table" to the extent of a half-million-dollar contribution to the Democratic national committee by the C. I. O.

Lewis suggested that it would be a wise move for labor and agriculture to wage their battles together politically.

"Labor has suffered just as our farm population has suffered," he said, "from a viciously unequal distribution of the national income."

"The exploitation of both classes of workers has been the source of panic and depression, and upon the economic welfare of both rests the best assurance of a sound and permanent prosperity."

Chinese Won't 'Cooperate'
JAPAN'S aim in the undeclared war is to make China submit once and for all to her will, the Japanese government virtually admitted through its foreign minister, Koki Hirota. The seriousness of Japan's intentions were obviated when Emperor Hirohito, departing from precedent, referred to the conflict in detail in a public statement

from the throne, and when it was revealed that Nippon is preparing more appropriations for her already heavy war chest.

Hirota blamed the Chinese central government for the present fighting because it refuses to "co-operate" with Japan in "maintaining peace" in eastern Asia. Japanese military action against China, he said, was taken to make impossible the recurrence of the current hostilities. "Japan," he said, "has no other objective than to see a happy and tranquil North China and Sino-Japanese relations so adjusted as to enable us to put into practice our policy."

"Since China, ignoring our true motive, mobilized her vast armies against us, we can do no other than to counter by force of arms."

The emperor, in addressing the houses of parliament, greatly impressed his subjects with a review of the war, arriving at much the same conclusions as Hirota had. The session of parliament was called to consider the appropriation of \$592,000,000 for the campaigns in China, raising the total of the nation's war chest to \$737,000,000.

Dodd and Hull Disagree

BY THE time this is printed William E. Dodd may no longer be United States ambassador to Germany. In an interview he vigorously opposed any American representation at the Nazi party congress in Nuremberg. Secretary of State Cordell Hull refused to comment upon Dodd's attitude, but announced that the United States would be represented at the conference which will celebrate Hitler's rule by Prentiss Gilbert, American charge d'affaires in Berlin.



Ambassador W. E. Dodd

Secretary Hull explained that the action was being taken merely as a friendly gesture to the Nazi government, with whom he said the United States is in complete diplomatic accord. Diplomatic reports have indicated that Dodd, now vacationing here, had made himself unpopular in Berlin because of criticism of the Hitler government's policies. Rumor had it that he might not return to his post.

Eleven ambassadors, thirty ministers and seven charges d'affaires were scheduled to attend the rally, the most conspicuous absence being that of the papal state's representative. Most distinguished guest expected was Premier Benito Mussolini of Italy.

Palestine Plan Approved

GREAT BRITAIN'S plan for the establishment of separate Jewish and Arab states in Palestine received the favorable report of the League of Nations' permanent mandates commission. The scheme, evolved to solve the differences forever arising between the Arabs and Jews, would give them each a state of their own and leave a third division of Palestine, the part containing Jerusalem, Bethlehem and other important shrines, under British mandate.

The 235-page report said it was "conceivable the new states resulting from partition might remain under mandate until they gave proof of ability to govern themselves."

Postage Stamp War

HONDURAS and Nicaragua were on the verge of running up the curtain on their own little show in honor of Mars, the god of war—all over a postage stamp. Nicaragua issued a stamp bearing a map which showed an area along the Honduras boundary as "territory in dispute." Hondurans claimed it was an affront to their sovereignty, citing the Spanish award which both sides accepted in 1906 and which was supposed to have settled the territory question. Hondurans were further incensed when Nicaraguan radio speakers hinted the Honduran army couldn't lick a postage stamp, and proposed sending troops into that country.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for September 19

CHOICES AND THEIR CONSEQUENCES IN A NATION'S LIFE

LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 11:8-12, 26-32. GOLDEN TEXT—Choose you this day whom ye will serve.—Joshua 24:15. PRIMARY TOPIC—Our Country. JUNIOR TOPIC—Choosing Sides. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Importance of Our Choices. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—My Part in Making Up the Nation's Mind.

Nations as well as individuals are responsible before God for the manner in which they live. They enjoy the blessings of right living and suffer the penalty of wrong moral choices. While it is true that national leaders may not always reflect the true character of the people, it is generally true that there is a sort of national character which over a longer period of time accurately represents the moral condition of the people as a whole.

Many earnest men and women believe that the United States of America stands today at the crossroads of national moral decision. There has been an unquestionable decadence of true religion, of home life, of social purity, and a growth of moral indifference and outright wickedness which causes men who think to cry out for a revival of old-fashioned spiritual and moral standards ere it be too late. The most effective, and in fact the only really effective way to bring that about, is a revival within the church of Christ, and a resultant renewal of its service in winning men to Jesus Christ as their Saviour and Lord. A 24-page booklet "Lessons in Soul-Winning," by Dr. Will H. Houghton, will be sent by the writer without charge to those requesting it. It should enclose a 3 cent stamp.

I. Right Choices Result in Blessing (vv. 8, 9).

Making the right choice is in fact a simple matter, for it means only obedience to God's commandments. God is the author of the moral law. He alone can and does determine what is right and wrong. Man need not determine, nor is he equipped to decide that question. He can and must relate the details of his life to the law of God. How important it is then that he properly understand that law, and what folly it is to neglect the study of God's Word, where the commandments of God are made known unto men.

Choosing God's way means for both men and the nations which they make up (for my country is in the final analysis myself, and other individuals like me) the assurance of God's blessing and prosperity.

II. God Encourages Right Choices (vv. 10-12).

"Our God is the great and unifying 'giver of every good and perfect gift.' We need but to lift up our eyes and look at His handiwork, or stir up our memories to recall his goodness, and we know that he and all his blessed works encourage us to do right—to live right.

But, alas, all too often God's choicest gifts are perverted and are used to bring the very opposite result. The most beautiful lakes and naturally delightful surroundings are used for resorts and clubs which all too often lead men to moral destruction. Parents almost fear that their daughters may be too attractive, for the world, the flesh, and the devil are constantly out "scouting" for beautiful women whose very God-given beauty may be used to glorify sin and lead others into disobedience to God.

III. Right and Wrong Are Fundamental and Eternal (vv. 26-32).

It needs to be repeated over and over again in these callous and indifferent days that there is laid down in the very constitution of the entire universe a moral distinction between right and wrong. Right is always right, and wrong is definitely and eternally wrong. There is no moral twilight zone, where things are neither white nor black, but a neutral gray.

Note that the difference between right and wrong was to be the same "on the other side of the Jordan." Time and place have no power to change moral law. What was right or wrong for your great-grandfather is right or wrong for you. What was right in your home on the farm is right in the city where you now live, or vice-versa. The passing of the years or a change of residence does not alter that law of God.

May God help the people of our nation, and all the countries of the earth, to remember that it is still true that "righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people" (Prov. 14:34).

A Season

To everything there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven; a time to be born, and a time to die.—Ecclesiastes 3:1, 2.

In the Silent Watches

While alone and in silence, man can commune with himself.—Van Amburgh.

Flood of Ambition

Ambition like a torrent never looks back.

They're Not All Professors—Those Absent-Minded Ones

Absent-mindedness isn't confined to the professors, says the Commentator.

The late Dwight W. Morrow once telephoned his secretary from Philadelphia, to inquire, "What am I in Philadelphia for?" Secretary Henry A. Wallace, when he was in Czechoslovakia, packed his passport in a trunk the way he set off in the opposite direction. And J. David Stern, publisher of the New York Post and Philadelphia Record, was hurrying along

the street when he met a friend. "Come on and have lunch with me," the friend said.

"If we go nearby," Stern said. "I'm late as it is."

They entered the nearest restaurant and sat down. Stern complained that he didn't know what was the matter with him, he didn't seem to be hungry.

"Beg pardon, sir," the waiter said, "but it's no wonder, sir. You just finished your lunch about ten minutes ago."

Clouds Pass By

The clouds I feared and worried about, and concerning which I wanted so much precious strength, lost their frown and revealed themselves as my friends. Other clouds never arrived—they were purely imaginary, or they melted away before they reached my threshold.—J. H. Jowett.

Helper of Humanity

He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can possibly give again.—Phillips Brooks.

A Great Motto

ONE of America's great business organizations has adopted a motto for the guidance of its people—a little five-letter word with a big meaning. It has been cut in huge granite letters over the entrance of a recently constructed building used as a training school. It is made the theme of many employee discussions. It hangs over the desk of company executives. The word is THINK. Educators, philosophers, preachers throughout the ages have written and talked about it. Rodin gave the world a famous statue called "The Thinker." "Think" is a significant word. It represents the only means by which human progress can be accomplished. It annoys people who have lazy minds, because thinking means mental effort. Practically all the accidents in the world are caused because people don't think. Thousands fail in life simply because they don't think. Others give great inventions to the world because they do think.—The Pick-Up.

A Safety Tip FOR YOUR WEEK-END TRIP



TAPPING RUBBER TREES ON FIRESTONE PLANTATIONS IN LIBERIA

From the Firestone plantations in Liberia comes an ever-increasing supply of the world's finest rubber. Money saved here and in manufacturing and distribution enable Firestone to sell a safer, first-quality tire at lower prices.

Here's Why FIRESTONE STANDARD TIRES GIVE YOU MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

DON'T take chances on your Week End trip. Protect yourself and family by equipping your car with a set of new first-quality Firestone Standard Tires. Firestone builds extra quality and extra safety into these tires and sells them at lower prices because Firestone controls rubber and cotton supplies at their sources, manufactures with greater efficiency and distributes at lower cost.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord because every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated with liquid rubber by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping Process. This counteracts the internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES—because there are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING—because the tread is scientifically designed.

YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE—because of the extra-tough, long-wearing tread.

You need all of these features to make your car tire-safe on your Week End trip. Firestone gives them to you at lower cost. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value.

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON SMOOTH WORN TIRES!

DO YOU KNOW

THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 30,000 men, women and children? THAT a million more were injured? THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to smooth, worn, unsafe tires?



At right is a section cut from a new Firestone tire. Note the thick, non-skid tread against skidding, blowouts and punctures. Come in and see by actual demonstration.

At left is a section cut from a smooth, worn tire, with non-skid tread gone. Tires in this condition are liable to punctures, blowouts and skidding.

JOIN THE Firestone Save a Life Campaign To-Day

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

PRICES AS LOW AS \$6.40

Table with Firestone STANDARD tires for passenger cars. Prices range from \$6.70 to \$12.95.

Table with Firestone SENTINEL tires. Prices range from \$5.65 to \$7.20.

Table with Firestone COURIER tires. Prices range from \$5.43 to \$6.87.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
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One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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

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National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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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.

Some folks had lost hopes of this country ever raising another crop following a six year drought, but a visit to the farms around McLean would prove mighty different this year. Our soils need nothing but a little rainfall to be productive in great measure.

The yard contest judges suggested that McLean citizens visit the many pretty yards in town and become familiar with what home owners are doing toward beautifying the town. Such visits are always welcomed by home owners who are interested in beautifying their places, and many new ideas about beautifying the home grounds may be obtained by such visits.

The great majority of people in any country do not want war, but history shows that it is possible to have a whole people shouting for war after feeding them propaganda for a few weeks. Right now it would be impossible for our own country to work up much sentiment for a war, unless threatened by invasion from a foreign power and let us hope that we continue to be peace minded.

Everyone should have an entry of some kind in the flower show. Any flower has a chance to win first place. One exhibitor at last year's Pampa show had only one flower in her yard, but it took first place as a perfect specimen in its class. Entries are purposefully kept uniform as to number of blooms in order that the judges may place them properly. Every kind of flower, annual or otherwise is needed to make the show a success.

And now Collier's falls for the "Dust Bowl" propaganda. A writer's imagination sometimes plays tricks with the facts and editors are supposed to know when this is the case. A few years ago a party from "back east" traveled through McLean, and immediately upon arrival home, gave a long article misrepresenting this part of the route, to the home paper for publication. The time has passed when such things are smart, and the fine people of this good country have a right to harbor resentment toward such propaganda. All such writings should be placed in a convenient waste basket.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Rice have returned to Lubbock after a visit with home folks here.

Mrs. J. H. Sharp and son went to Dallas last week, the son receiving medical treatment.

John Harris was in New Mexico last week. He was accompanied by his brother, Bill, of Hedley.

Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Batson were in Pampa Friday.

O. G. Stokely returned Friday from a business trip to Tulsa, Okla.

Miss Elsie Gibson visited at Dalhart over the week end.

News from Denworth

CHURCH REPORT

Come to Sunday school at 9:45 promptly.

Church services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Rev. J. P. Cole will preach.

There were 71 present at Sunday school, 10 less than the Sunday before. Won't you who were absent find your place next Sunday in these worship services.

We invite every woman in the community to meet with us at the missionary meeting. We need you.

A SURPRISE PARTY

The members of the intermediate class and their teachers, Mrs. Lina Cotham and Mildred Kratzer, surprised Ernest Dowell with a party and handkerchief shower Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Stonelpher motored to Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

Earl, Gloria and Betty Ruth Moap of White Deer visited in the Ernest Dowell home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Michael, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Michael, returned to their home in Wichita Falls Thursday.

Mrs. Jesse Roberts and son, Jesse Wayne; Mrs. Clyde Holloway and daughter, Mary Ruth, accompanied by Mrs. Stewart of McLean, were in Shamrock one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Young and children of Silverton visited in the H. D. Hale home over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lenwood Copeland and son were in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Marshall, Mother Boston, Mrs. C. B. Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell and Ben Dowell attended the North Fork Baptist Association meeting at Mobeetie Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray MacDonald of Magic City were in Denworth Sunday.

Mrs. John Cooper and son, Jimmy, visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lamb, at Canute, Okla. last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Ingram and children spent the week end visiting relatives at Henrietta.

Mrs. Otto Gross' mother, Mrs. Wilson, has returned to her home in New Jersey.

Mrs. H. H. Neill is taking treatments at Mineral Wells at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Wells of Canadian visited their mother, Mrs. L. H. Webb, Sunday. Mrs. Webb returned home with them to visit a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Hupp made a business trip to Pampa Monday.

Mrs. S. A. Birdsall of Shawnee, Okla., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bill Moon, at White Deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell visited Mrs. D. C. Grissom at Pampa Monday.

News from Skillet

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Robinson, son Harold Ray, Mr. and Mrs. George Baker and family visited Mr. and Mrs. George Preston and family Saturday.

Miss Margaret Weaver left Monday to enroll as a sophomore in West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Giesler, and son, Larry, of Skellytown have been spending their vacation visiting in our community.

Otto Riemer visited Jimmie Lee Glass Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baker and family of McLean spent Sunday with their daughter and sister, Mrs. George Preston, and family.

Joe Preston spent Sunday with Earl Billingslea.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday.

Mrs. Marshall Giesler, Mrs. J. R. Giesler and son, Larry, visited Mrs. L. P. Preston Friday.

Miss Verna Rice visited at Dalhart last week end. She was accompanied by her brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Rice, of Lubbock.

John and Floyd Harrington of Sapulpa, Okla., visited in the E. C. Wood home Friday.

Mrs. E. W. Wharton and Mrs. Good of Pampa visited in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Morgan and children of Pampa visited here Saturday.

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

Shannon Barker and Feb Everett, Jr., were in Pampa Thursday.



RUSSELL BROS. CIRCUS IN THIS SECTION SOON

There will be a general exodus of circus admirers from this city and vicinity when Russell Bros. Big 3-Ring Circus and Menagerie gives two performances in Shamrock on Friday, Sept. 17; and Wellington on Saturday, Sept. 18.

"When you have seen one circus you have seen them all," was a remark frequently heard in the past, but nowadays such does not hold true. The Russell Circus has a reputation for presenting more actual novel and surprising acts than any other show and because of this it claims the motto, "the highest class show in the world." This is a big show, usually exhibiting in cities ranging from ten thousand to half a million or more in population, since a capacity crowd for one performance only will not meet the gigantic daily expense involved.

Daring exploits in the air by the Five Fearless Flyers, the Rebras Duo from France, Miss Aerialetta, the Willis Sisters, and a score of lovely aerial ballerinas; spectacular acrobatic feats by such troupes as the Six Lelands, the Conner Trio and the Ballentena Brothers; incredible animal intelligence exemplified by trained sea-lions, bears, elephants, horses, ponies, monkeys and a chimpanzee that is all but human—these are a few of the many attractive features presented to the stirring strains of circus band music and interspersed by the antics of those indispensable funny fellows, the clowns.

MANY DIE OF APPENDICITIS

Austin, Sept. 14.—During the past year, 786 persons died of appendicitis in Texas, according to vital statistics compilations of the State Department of Health. Many of these deaths might have been prevented had the patient been more aware of the disease and its symptoms.

There are two forms of appendicitis, acute and chronic. The form that appears suddenly, with great pain and sickness, is acute. Chronic appendicitis may extend over a long period of time and consists of slight attacks at intervals, but, at some time there will usually occur an attack worse than any before and the disease may then become serious.

"In the presence of abdominal pain, give nothing by mouth. Never give laxatives. Apply an ice pack. Call your family physician. Abdominal pain which persists over a period of six hours is usually serious," advises State Health Officer Geo. W. Cox.

Hospital records show that the above advice has reduced appendicitis deaths 75%. When otherwise healthy people are operated upon soon after the beginning of the "pain in the stomach" caused by appendicitis, little danger is experienced, but the surgeon's work is made more difficult and the patient's chance of recovery is considerably lessened when there is a long delay in seeking medical help, and especially if a cathartic has been given.

How to prevent appendicitis? Keep the body in perfect health as long as possible. Watch your teeth, your tonsils, any place where an infection may occur. Get plenty of good food, plenty of sleep, plenty of exercise. Have a thorough medical examination at least once a year and have your teeth examined and cleaned by a dentist at least once every six months. This kind of watchfulness will not only help you to avoid appendicitis, it will help you to avoid many other illnesses as well.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Ida Porter, at Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. T. A. Landers visited relatives at Kermit and Monahans last week end.

Mrs. Earl Graham is visiting in Shamrock this week.

Earl Graham was in Shamrock Sunday.

Bernie Morgan, principal of the elementary school at Sanderson, was awarded a B. S. degree from Sul Ross College at Alpine this summer. Bernie is a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan of McLean, a graduate of the McLean high school, and has attended Texas University. He is a member of the Alpha Chi (junior and senior) fraternity.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ware and children of New Mexico visited the lady's brother, E. J. Windom, and other relatives over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl T. Ashby of Evansville, Ind., visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Ashby, last week.

Prof. C. H. Leeds attended the Band Masters' Convention in Amarillo Sunday.

BLEEDING GUMS HEALED
The sight of sore gums is sickening. Reliable dentists often report the successful use of LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY on their very worst cases. If you will get a bottle and use as directed druggists will refund money if it fails.

CITY DRUG STORE

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

MEADOR CAFE
"Always Something Good"

A Friendly Transaction

We consider our customers our friends, and each sale a friendly transaction. Prescriptions accurately compounded by a registered pharmacist, plus prompt and courteous fountain service.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

NEW WAVE MACHINE

We have just installed a new Premier Realistic-Helicone machine, which is "the first and last word in permanent waving." The Realistic license insures our shop against unfair competition. The courts have definitely ruled that no shop can give or advertise Realistic permanent waves unless they use Realistic machines, protectors and pads.

When you call for "Realistic" you may be assured that only genuine Realistic materials and equipment will be used. Mrs. Appling will go to Dallas next week to take a course in instruction for Realistic waving, which is a part of Realistic service.

ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE
Phone 120 Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mgr.

TRI-STATE FAIR
Amarillo - FREE GATE - Sept. 20-25
BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER!

Buefler Bros. World Famous

RODEO

before the grandstand every afternoon. Nationally known contestants - trick riders, ropers, clowns.

Al G. Barnes & Sells Flore

CIRCUS
World's second largest circus with stupendous new attractions. Every afternoon and evening.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

GIGANTIC LIVESTOCK AND AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITS

★ BANDS ★ PARADES ★ FUN

Thrilling New Rides, Shows

★ **On the Midway**

Admission to Rodeo or Nite Show: Bleacher, 50c; Grandstand, 75c; Reserved Box, \$1.00.

SPECIALS for Saturday only

FRESH PEAS per lb. 3c

BULK TURNIPS per lb. 3c

FRESH TOMATOES per lb. 3c

BEETS per bunch. 3c

CARROTS per bunch. 3c

RADISHES per bunch. 3c

TURNIP GREENS per bunch. 3c

ONIONS nice green ones per bunch. 3c

CABBAGE per lb. 2c

Large WATERMELONS each. 17c

Large APPLES per dozen. 23c

BANANAS per dozen. 10c

Fresh Ground COFFEE per lb. 17c

SALAD DRESSING quart. 19c

Schilling's COFFEE per lb. 26c

GOOD BROOM each. 21c

STEAK cut from grain fed beef—2 lb for 25c

SHORT RIBS 2 lb for 25c

BOLOGNA 2 lb for 25c

FRANKS 2 lb for 25c

We will have 75 hot specials

Hailey's Food Store

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Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Claws of the Coast"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Wireless Operator Barney Murphy of Richmond Hill, N. Y., brings us today the first yarn I've seen about the wreck of the ill-fated Red Cross liner Florizel off Cape Race, Newfoundland, in 1918. And the tale of that wreck is a grim and tragic story. It was on the night of February 23 that the Florizel poked her nose out of the harbor at St. Johns, Newfoundland, into a screeching gale. At one-thirty a. m., when Barney took his watch in the wireless room, she was all but looping the loop in the mountainous seas.

She pitched and tossed, and hit floating ice cakes with loud, resounding thumps. But at 4:50 a. m. there came a heavier thump than usual and a seaman burst into the wireless shack shouting, "Captain says send S O S."

Barney had hardly thrown the switch when Carter, his senior operator, burst into the room with two life belts. He threw one to Barney, crying, "Here, take this, Murph. Go get our position from the captain." Barney turned the radio key over to Carter and started out, feeling his way along the deck. The ship had run on the rocks ten miles off Cape Race and the jagged points had gone clear through her hull. Her bow stuck clear of the raging sea, but her stern was under water clear up to the stack.

Barney got the ship's position from the captain and took it back to Carter. Carter barely had time to tap out his message a couple of times when the seas carried away the topmast—and the wireless antennae along with it. They abandoned the useless instruments, went outside and hung on the rail on the lee side.

Took Refuge in Wireless Shack.

"About eight of us were hanging there," says Barney, "while the heavy seas came tumbling over the top of the wireless room, drenching us with icy water. One man, trying to cross the hatchway to shelter on the bridge was washed overboard almost immediately. We had left the wireless shack because we feared it might be carried away by the heavy seas, but the frequent icy drenchings convinced us it would be better to take a chance and go back in. Soon the room was filled to capacity with stragglers. Everything movable was thrown out to make room for them. The vessel quivered violently at every wave, and water poured in through a ventilator in the roof.

"We had a few blankets in the room and we spread them over everyone they would cover. One unfortunate man was wedged in directly under the gaping ventilator hole, and he finally lost consciousness under the icy deluge from above—and died there. Reluctantly we moved his body outside to make room for someone else."

Twelve Hours of Agonized Waiting.

Over the howling of the gale they could hear cries, but couldn't get through the pounding seas on the deck to go to the rescue. The second mate arrived in the wireless room, his face lacerated and his teeth knocked out, crying that the bridge and smoking room had been washed away carrying sixty-five people to their deaths. Everything on the decks had gone by that time but the wireless shack and the smokestack, and no one knew when they would go too.

They didn't even know if their S O S signals had been heard. They waited in that cramped little room for TWELVE HOURS, drenched to the skin, without food or water. It was late afternoon before they saw ships approaching from far off, and darkness had fallen before they arrived on the scene. The first ship to reach them was the S. S. Prospero, and they signaled to her with a flashlight while the Prospero answered with long and short blasts on its whistle.

All through the night one ship after another tried to launch life-boats. They were battered to pieces by the seas the minute they hit the water. At last the Prospero's whistle signaled that nothing could be done till daylight. But with the first streak of dawn the volunteer Newfoundland seaman who manned the rescue ships lowered their dories in the still violent sea.

Gallant Work of Newfoundlanders.

Says Barney: "The first dory reached us after a battle which only a Newfoundland knows how to fight in an open boat. They threw a line aboard and scooted off hanging onto the end of it. That line helped the other dories to hold a steady course to us, and as each one arrived, bobbing up and down alongside, the survivors had to slide down the icy deck, now bereft of rails, and make a hit-or-miss leap into the boat below."

"In twos and threes we all finally landed aboard. Some of us got cold baths when we leaped for dories and missed, but we were fished out. I was taken aboard a whaling ship that was standing by, and I had to be undressed by the sailors for my hands were so numb with the cold that I couldn't use them. I went right to sleep and landed in St. Johns in about six hours, none the worse for the experience except that all my clothes, and everything else I owned were lost."

Only Forty-Six Survived the Tragedy.

But even so, Barney was running in luck. The final roll call showed that NINETY-TWO PEOPLE WERE LOST in the wreck. Only forty-six out of the original hundred and thirty-eight were saved. The general manager of the steamship line and his daughter were among the missing. The chief steward, when last seen, had been carrying a child in his arms, trying to get it to safety. Both of them were washed overboard.

Two Spanish firemen sought refuge on a grating in the fiddley, a room where the ashes are hauled up from the fireroom. Those two poor fellows, scantily clothed and coming up from the hot boiler room, gradually froze to death and tumbled back down into the ash pit. And a woman passenger, dragging a sea-sick friend out of her stateroom, got her on deck only to see her torn from her arms and washed overboard.

And those are just a few tragic incidents out of the ninety-two that occurred that dreadful night of February 24, out on the Newfoundland coast. "When it was all over," says Barney, "the water was full of the dead and a good sturdy ship was being beaten to pieces on the rocks. The Graveyard of the Atlantic had once more lived up to its name. And Newfoundland had once more proved what stuff her sons are made of."

©-WNU Service.

World's Oldest Pier

Pleasure piers were an invention of the Nineteenth century. The oldest in the world is probably that at Ryde, Isle of Wight, which was built by a private company in 1812, according to Pearson's London Weekly. Southend's remarkable pier holds the record for length. Blackpool was also a pioneer in the matter of piers, and the famous North Pier was opened on Whit Monday, 1863. The venture met with such success that two others were built at the same resort. The North Pier was the first to be illuminated by electricity, and it is one of the grandest and most spectacular in Europe. Piers are costly to build as well as to maintain. Brighton's West Pier, opened in 1896, cost 35,000 pounds, but its pavilion was not added until 30 years later. The pier at Southport, built more than forty years ago, cost over 100,000 pounds. This was the first pleasure pier in the world to be constructed entirely of iron, and it stretches nearly a mile out to sea—second in length only to the pier at Southend.

Among Famous Hymns

"Lead, Kindly Light" was written by Newman nearly 100 years ago, when he was on his way home from Rome. The boat on which he was traveling was becalmed for a whole week and it was during that time he penned his famous lines. Few hymns are more popular than Top-lady's "Rock of Ages." One day the young curate was overtaken by a heavy thunderstorm in Barrington Coombe, and seeking shelter under the massive rock was inspired to write these beautiful words. "Abide With Me" was written in Devon by Henry Lyte, the beloved pastor of the fisher folk of Lower Brixham. A dying man, he wrote the words as the summer sun was setting one September evening. Tradition says that Wesley was inspired to write "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," by a dove, which was driven to the shelter of his bosom in a pitiless storm. Cecil Alexander's hymn, "There Is a Green Hill," was written amid the green hills of Ireland.—Pearson's London Weekly.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Cures for Communism.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—A certain rich man out here—rich but indulgent—got a letter from his heir, a sophomore at one of the big eastern colleges.

The lad announced he had been converted to communism and was contributing to the cause. So what about it?

The old man wrote back: "Son, you have a perfect right to follow the dictates of your conscience. But as a consistent communist you naturally would not continue to live on the ill-gotten gains of a wicked money-grabber. Today I am cutting off your somewhat generous allowance. You will also vacate the luxurious apartment you now occupy because I'm not paying the rent of same any longer. So go ahead, my boy, and commune freely—with my blessings! But from date that'll be about all from this end of the line."

Exactly four hours after the arrival by air mail of this ultimatum, the hard-hearted parent got back a rush telegram stating that the young man had been thinking things over and had decided not to take up the new doctrine.

The Art of Listening.

WE HAD a party at which there appeared what I may call the dumb poets—Sam Hoffenstein and Ogden Nash. At the studios where they're both turning out epics, there's a rule that neither shall burst forth into poetry while he's under contract—no thumbing of the harp, no sounding of the lute. Cinema's gain is creation's loss.

Maybe that explains why they made such good listeners the other night. And isn't a good listener a boon! I don't mind being interrupted, provided the interrupter chooses the right subject. Mute and rapt, I can harken for hours on hours if someone is talking about me, say, or even reading from my published works. But these two minnesingers only broke in to ask that the pickled shrimp be passed or gently to suggest that another little drink or two wouldn't do any harm.

Ogden Nash has attained the highest peak of distinction attainable for a writer. His chief imitator has an imitator who is bringing up his oldest boy to be an imitator.

Resurrecting Old Words.

WHEN a word gets fashionable—especially a new word which some wordsmith thought up right out of his head—it gets too doggone fashionable. The same applies to old words which have been disinterred from their forgotten tombs in the dictionary.

I seem to see grave robbers prowling through the unabridged, starting in at "aard-vark," which is an animal formerly common only to Africa but not frequently found in cross-word puzzles; and working on through to "zythum," a very strong beer drunk by ancient tribes. I guess those old-timers imbibed copiously of the brew and then named it. It doesn't sound like the sort of word a dead sober party deliberately would make up.

Do you remember the run "intrigued" had? I never got so sick of a word in my life. And then along came "provocative," and it turned out to be a pest. People went around just looking for a chance to work "provocative" into the conversation. The only way to lick 'em was to pretend to be deaf and dumb. And now the reigning favorite is "allergic." Folks spout it everywhere, whether they know what it means or not. I don't mind saying I'm getting awfully allergic to "allergic." There must be many others like me.

Campaign Books.

LET us not cavil too much because high pressure salesmen, working on commission, have been unloading upon the faithful, at fancy prices, the gift book put out by Washington headquarters to pay off campaign debts. In fact, 15 cents' worth would cover practically all the cavil I personally have used up in this connection.

The result tends to prove the gratifying fact that, while more Democrats may not necessarily have learned how to read and write, obviously more of us have got money than formerly was the case when the Republicans were in power.

Besides, think of what the strain would have been upon the poor postman if the national committee had been stuck with all this bulk literature and congressmen had started franking copies out to their constituents with Uncle Sam paying the freight. To give you a further idea about this franking privilege, I may state that it was named for Frank, Jesse's brother—and you'll remember how careless those James boys were with the United States mails!

IRVIN S. COBB.

©-WNU Service.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Dainty Shoulder Straps.—When making your undies try using narrow velvet ribbon for the shoulder-straps. The velvet side next to the skin acts as a grip, while the satin on top looks dainty. You will find that ribbon-velvet straps will outlast any garment.

In Preparing a Chicken Dinner.—A live chicken usually weighs a third more than a dressed chicken. Allow half a pound of dressed chicken per person.

A Combination Dish.—Two parts of tomatoes simmered with one part of celery makes a good combination dish.

Raspberry Shrub.—To three quarts of red raspberries and one quart of sugar add one cup of vinegar. Cook slowly for half an hour and strain through cheesecloth. Pour into sterilized bottles and seal. Serve over ice cubes diluted with water to taste.

For Basting Roasts.—Leftover fruit juices, especially those from spiced fruits, make excellent basting liquid for roasts, chops and ham dishes.

A Mended Cloth.—If a small hole is burnt or worn in an otherwise good white tablecloth, it can be "mended" most effectively by stitching a motif in fine crochet.

over it and cutting away the spoiled fabric underneath. Add one or two more motifs so that the necessary one does not look odd. This is certainly more decorative than an obvious darn!

Save the Curtains.—A finger cut from an old glove and slipped over the end of a curtain rod enables it to be pushed through the curtain hems of the finest net without catching and tearing the fabric.

Picnic Lemonade.—One cup sugar, one cup water, one cup strong tea infusion, six lemons, one cup crushed pineapple, three quarts water. Cook the sugar and water to a thin syrup; add the tea, lemon juice, pineapple, and water. Serve iced. Sixteen to eighteen servings. Excellent to quench thirst. Juices from canned peaches, apricots, pears or cherries can be utilized for some of the water.

WNU Service.

768 Miles a Day by Ship

The record for the longest distance ever traveled by a ship in 24 hours is not held by either the Queen Mary or the Normandie but by the United States Airplane Carrier Lexington. During a run between San Francisco and Honolulu in 1928, this 33,000-ton vessel, whose maximum speed is 33-34 knots, traveled 768 miles in one day.—Collier's Weekly.

"Quotations"

America is an integration of differences, not a monotonous repetition of type; America is E Pluribus Unum.—Prof. H. A. Overstreet.

The essence of all institutions of higher learning should be self-education under guidance.—A. Laurence Lowell.

I have heard it said that from 70 to 90 per cent of the thinking of people is ancestral.—N. D. Baker.

If there had been a board of directors to whom the plans had to be submitted, the creation of the universe would still be under advisement.—Bruce Barton.

The strongest influence for preserving the home is the mother-in-law and if she should sit down on her responsibility the nation would deteriorate rapidly.—Gene Houe.

for WOMEN only

CARDUI is a special medicine for the relief of some of the suffering which results from a woman's weakened condition. It has been found to make monthly periods less disagreeable, and when its use has been kept up awhile, has helped many poorly nourished women to get more strength from their food. This medicine (pronounced "Card-u-i") has been used and recommended by women for many, many years. Find out whether it will help you by giving it a fair trial. Of course, if not benefited, consult a physician.

On the Way

What I am to be I am now becoming.—Anon.

It's "Filter-Fine" MOROLINE SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

Let us tell you more about it.

JOYS and GLOOMS

WHERE'S JUNIOR? I CAME HOME EARLY SO WE COULD FINISH THAT BOAT WE'RE MAKING!

HE LOOKS TOO HAPPY TO SUIT ME!

YEAH... WELL, WE'LL FIX THAT!

HERE HE COMES NOW— AND, WHY, HE'S CRYING! WHAT'S THE MATTER, SONNY? WHY THE TEARS?

AW, I HAD TO STAY AFTER SCHOOL AGAIN! TEACHER MADE ME BRING HOME A NOTE, TOO!

THE NOTE SAYS JUNIOR IS LISTLESS AND INATTENTIVE... THAT HIS SCHOOLWORK GETS POORER ALL THE TIME.

IF YOU'D PUNISH HIM A TIME OR TWO, I'LL BET HE'D PAY MORE ATTENTION TO HIS WORK!

BUT, JOHN— HE DOES TRY TO STUDY— BUT YOU KNOW HE'S NOT FEELING WELL. HE'S NERVOUS AND RUN-DOWN. HE DOESN'T SLEEP SOUNDLY AND HAS NO APPETITE!

WELL, IF THAT'S THE CASE, WHY NOT HAVE THE DOCTOR LOOK AT HIM?

AND YOU SAY HE'S BEEN DRINKING COFFEE? CHILDREN SHOULD NEVER DRINK COFFEE! I SUGGEST YOU TRY ONING HIM POSTUM-MADE-WITH-HOT-MILK INSTEAD.

ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR— IF YOU THINK IT WILL HELP.

BEAT IT, GLOOMS— THAT LICKS US!

30 DAYS LATER.

HE'S BEEN A DIFFERENT BOY SINCE HE SWITCHED TO POSTUM-MADE-WITH-HOT-MILK!

THERE YOU ARE, SON— THAT'S FOR GETTING THE BEST MARKS IN YOUR CLASS THIS MONTH!

—AND HE'S AS NERVOUSNESS MORE ALERT AND ENERGETIC AS CAN BE!

YOUR MONEY BACK— IF SWITCHING TO POSTUM DOESN'T HELP YOU!

MANY people can safely drink coffee. But many others—and all children—should never drink it. If you suspect that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with you... try Postum's 30-day test. Buy a can of Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month. If... after 30 days... you do not feel better, return the Postum container top with your name and address to General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich., and we will refund purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.) Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It comes in two forms... Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate... and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Economical, easy to make, delicious, hot or iced. You may miss coffee at first, but you'll soon love Postum's own rich flavor. A product of General Foods. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1937.)

DON'T BE A GLOOM— DRINK POSTUM!

With the Churches

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Jim H. Sharp, Pastor
Rev. B. H. Bratcher of McCullough-Harrah Churches of Pampa will preach here Sunday in the place of the pastor, who is conducting a meeting at the Harrah church.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

Meeting Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Allen Wilson, members of the Presbyterian Auxiliary gave a review program on work done in the past and a discussion on what they hope to accomplish in the new year.

Preceding the program, Mrs. H. E. Franks, presiding in the absence of the president, had charge of the business session.

The devotional taken from 2nd Timothy 2, was led by Mrs. Franks. Following this she gave an introductory talk on her lesson topic.

Mrs. E. L. Sitter spoke on "What the church and Auxiliary have meant to my family and myself." Mrs. Carl Jones played a piano solo. Mrs. J. B. Hembree gave "What I want the Auxiliary to mean to me and my fellow members," and each member gave a short discussion on what good she had gained. The closing prayer was by Mrs. Franks.

Those attending were: Mesdames F. E. Hambricht, Eva Rogers, E. L. Sitter, Chas. E. Cooke, Eric Cubine, Donald Beall, J. B. Hembree, Mattie Graham, H. E. Franks, Carl Jones, Bill Allen, Chas. Anderson, Dor Alexander, T. A. Massay, L. E. Willis, Karl Estes and Donald Beall.

The next Tuesday meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Chas. Anderson at 3 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN YOUNG PEOPLE

The young people of the Presbyterian Church met for their first regular meeting Sunday evening, Sept. 5, with the following program on the subject, "Youth to the Front:" two numbers by orchestra, song by congregation, prayer, solo by Wanda Estes, talk on "The Church" by Lorraine Hodges, "Your Church" by Olive Louise Atwood, "Your Church Boards" by Kid McCoy, "The Place of Youth in the Work of the Church" by Mary Louise Brawley.

Plans for the type of work to be carried on, and a name for the organization were discussed. The following officers were elected: president, Kid McCoy; vice president, Norman Trimble; secretary-treasurer, Mary Louise Brawley; reporter, Olive Louise Atwood; song leader, Jeff Coffey.

The membership of the organization numbers 14 now, but they hope to raise that number. Everyone is invited to attend the meetings.

METHODIST W. M. S.

Mrs. C. O. Greene was hostess to the Methodist W. M. S. Tuesday, when the regular study was conducted by Mrs. W. E. Bogan. The scripture reading and prayer were given by Mrs. L. S. Tinnin.

Mrs. J. E. Kirby, president, conducted the business meeting. The closing prayer was offered by Mrs. J. W. Story.

Those present were: Mesdames W. E. Bogan, J. E. Kirby, L. S. Tinnin, S. J. Dyer, Alvah Christian, Callie Haynes, J. B. Pettit, J. A. Brawley, J. W. Story, C. A. Cryer, J. L. Andrews, J. H. Sharp, H. C. Rippy, J. A. Sparks, and the hostess.

There will be no regular meeting next Tuesday, as the district rally with hold an all day session at the local church, with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

The next meeting will be held on Sept. 28 with Mrs. L. S. Tinnin.

LADIES BIBLE CLASS

"Music in Worship" was the subject chosen by Mrs. Herman McAdams for the ladies' Bible class of the Church of Christ Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. M. M. Ruff led the song service and Mrs. E. O. Dennis the opening prayer. Mrs. Leonard Huff gave the first half of the above subject and Mrs. Roy Barker the last half, followed by general discussion.

Present, other than above were: Mesdames W. B. Andrews, Jim Back, Chas. Eudey, Toll Moore, P. C. Dick-ey, Pete Fulbright, Callie Smith, R. F. Sanders, C. J. Cash and W. L. Campbell.

Ernest James of Alanreed spent the week end with his cousins, the Petty children.

Born Monday, Sept. 13, 1937, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Butcher, an 8 pound girl named Clara Ellen.

TRI-STATE FAIR OPENS MONDAY

Amarillo, Sept. 14.—Monday, Sept. 20, marks the beginning of a week's holiday for the Panhandle of Texas, eastern New Mexico and western Oklahoma.

The crystal celebration of the Tri-state fair begins on that date in Amarillo and will continue through Saturday, Sept. 25.

More major attractions than ever before presented at one time in this arena will be at the exposition.

In front of the enclosed grandstand on an elaborate stage, with special scenery and lighting effects, "Passing Parade," a musical comedy and revue, will be presented every night.

World-famous, the Hardin-Simmons Cowboy band will be on the exposition grounds throughout the week, giving concerts in front of the grandstand afternoon and night.

Beutler Brothers rodeo with world's champion contestants and performers will be staged every afternoon.

Al G. Earnes and Sells Photo combined circus will give performances every afternoon and night.

Crowley's United Shows will be on the midway.

Exhibits will be the best in years with approximately \$25,000 in cash premiums.

Bands by the score will be in Amarillo for the exposition.

Delegations are planning to go to the fair by special train.

Governor James V. Allred and Governor Clyde Tingley will be in Amarillo during the exposition.

Among visiting delegations with bands will be Shamrock, Spearman, Borger, Phillips, Stinnett, McLean, Tucumcari, Portales, Perryton, Clarendon, Happy, Tulsa, White Deer, Plainview, Groom, Hereford, Canyon, Panhandle, Wheeler, Dalhart and Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and children of Alanreed visited in the Luther Petty home Friday night and Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Poofhee of Sparta, Tenn., visited in the Scott Johnston home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan visited at Pampa and Skellytown last Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Erwin, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lynch were in Childress Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Cash of Sunday visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash, Sunday.

Paul Ledbetter of Denver, Colo., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Harry McMullen.

Mrs. W. B. Upham visited her daughter, Mrs. Sherman White, at Pampa Monday.

Claude Hinton returned Sunday from Temple, where he had been for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer returned Tuesday from a trip to New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Watkins and daughter of Amarillo visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Carter of Pampa visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Sunday.

Miss Myrie Andrews has returned to school at Canyon.

D. C. Carpenter was in Amarillo Monday.

Luther Petty was a Pampa visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador were in Pampa Tuesday.

Mrs. George Skinner was a Pampa visitor Monday.

T. J. Coffey made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Miss Lois Kirby of Wheeler spent the week end with home folks here.

Mrs. Joe Rodgers of Shamrock visited in McLean Thursday.

Miss Gwynne Carpenter has returned to school at Belton.

J. A. Riddle and family moved to Borger Thursday.

Mrs. A. Stanfield has returned to Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash were in Pampa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of Alanreed were in McLean Thursday.

TEACHERS AND JOB-JUMPING

With proper regard for the old maxim about certain persons or classes "rushing in where angels fear to tread," some observations upon a peculiar school situation may not be out of place. Reference is made to the abuse of—rather than the use of—a privilege by an increasingly large number of teachers each year. And that is contract "jumping" usually at almost the last minute, with no apparent concern for the inconvenience such action occasions the school superintendent or the student body. The practice is mischievous, to say the least.

Not that The Times would seek to restrain anyone beyond reasonable bounds in the matter of employment; nor would it take away from teachers the privilege of trying to improve their condition. This paper believes every person has the right to change his or her place of employment. However, in the publishing business an unwritten code requires that employees—whenever at all possible—give sufficient notice to permit finding a successor.

Not so with school teachers. Within the past few years the writer has seen teacher after teacher "jump" his or her contract and go merrily away. Quite frequently this has occurred—right at the last minute, when officials felt that a complete faculty had been provided.

The writer has always felt that the teaching profession is on a higher plane than that of "newers of wood and drawers of water," and therefore imposes obligations not common to the average trade or profession. The teacher is a workman shaping human lives in thought and word and deed, consequently the confusion and loss of time to students by indiscriminate "job-jumping" by educators is highly injurious, to say the least.

Continued and unwarranted abuse of privilege will eventually arouse patrons, and taxpayers who foot the bill, to drastic action. Perhaps a mild form of correction now to discourage the practice would prevent more severe measures later on. One method would be to limit the time when resignations may be tendered and accepted. If no teacher could "jump" a contract less than 30 days before school starts, under penalty of being disqualified for the current year, there would be a speedy cessation of the practice which bids fair to become a habit. Exceptions could be made to apply of course; such as instances where the person's leaving would be as beneficial to the school as to the teacher.

To avoid completing this comment on a pessimistic or fault-finding note, The Times commends those teachers who do take their obligations seriously, and who, in some cases, may actually suffer loss through adhering to their agreement, even though better appearing positions are temptingly offered by schools whose employees have "jumped" their contracts. —Wheeler Times.

It seems to us that a man ought to have a right to stand out in the rain if he wants to. Sure, but he oughtn't to ask for the marines to be turned out to rescue him if he gets wet. General Butler thinks Americans ought to stay out of China. He is quite right. We like to feel that the American flag ought to be respected—anywhere in the world. It ought to be respected so far that every American who travels on legitimate business anywhere in the world is safe unless he is warned that his travel in any place endangers the peace of a hundred and twenty million people. Then he ought to get home forthwith or renounce any claims to protection. China is not safe for Americans. They have been warned to get out and stay out. The rest of us here at home should not be held responsible for their safety. —Ralls Banner.

We have just had visiting us a brother-in-law from Long Beach, Calif., who retired some three years ago from Uncle Sam's navy with the rank of Chief Petty Officer, after 18 years in the service. He was in the old middle of the Jap-Chink mixup there a few years ago, and informed us that it was the hardest matter in the world to keep Americans from venturing into the lines, and even back of them. The navy would rescue a bunch of them, and get them to safety, and the first thing you knew, the same job had to be repeated. This included tradesmen and missionaries, as well as the riff-raff. —Terry County Herald.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer and daughter, Miss Hazel, and mother, Mrs. W. M. Smith, were in Clarendon Thursday.

Ed Daley of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Erwin was a visitor in Amarillo Monday.

TIGER FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Table with columns: When, Who, Where. Dates from Sept. 17 to Nov. 19.

THE OLD-TIME PICNIC

You remember the old-time picnic, don't you? The red letter day to which the family looked forward from one year to another. Remember how our best clothes were "done up" with a little extra starch and hung away for the occasion? And no matter what happened, nothing could induce us to wear those best clothes until picnic day.

Then Pa would harness the work team. We had just one team, but picnic day came after the crops, mostly, were "laid by" and the horses were rested. At last we reached the picnic ground with its lemonade stands, its swing, and the candy "draws," where we bought a ten-cent box of candy and won a prize in rare, strange jewelry which we wore throughout the day.

If you were a girl you didn't regret the spending of your picnic time, for you were "turned" 15 and some "feller" had his eye on you. By and by he found the courage to treat you to lemonade. You knew he had saved up for just this occasion and that he hoed the weeds from a neighbor's corn for the money he had handed out now with the air of a Rockefeller. We were all millionaires on picnic day!

After the lemonade, there was the swing. Oh, that swing! Muledrawn. Nobody cared whether the mule traveled or stood stockstill. You made up the feminine half of another couple or sat in one of the swings half-back seats. You hadn't seen him for a month, maybe. He'd been busy in the fields.

When it came time to pay or get out, he paid and stayed in—grandly. And he had some oranges in his pockets and some "candy hearts" that he divided with you. They had "readin' on 'em." One of them, you know, said, "May I see you home tonight?" And you remember how you blushing handed back a reply, "I don't care if you do." And one which he boldly slipped into your hand asked the momentous question, "Do you love me?"

And after a long, long silence, while you felt perfectly sure that every man, woman and child could hear that beating of your heart, you handed back a heart with just one little word in red letters: "Yes." When you drove home that night, the idle, unnecessary sphere called earth was still so far away that you could scarcely hear the voices of your small brothers and sisters.

But of course you remember—Alice Moyer-Wing, in The Progressive Farmer.

BOOTLEGGER JAKE

Oh, drop a tear for Bootlegger Jake. Fate sure did treat him cruel. He perished by a dire mistake. He drank his own white muel.

Fruit and berry pies with lattice-style tops require less baking time than the regular full-crust toppers.

Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Woods of Pampa visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Roy Campbell, Sunday.

D. C. Carpenter was in Amarillo one day last week.

W. T. Wilson was in Shamrock Thursday.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks was in Shamrock Monday.

Miss Elsie Gibson is visiting her parents at Alanreed.

ALANREED FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Table with columns: When, Who, Where. Dates from Sept. 10 to Nov. 12.

ROTH HAS FINE PEACHES

H. M. Roth, who lives 3 miles east of town, brought in a sample of fine peaches Wednesday.

Mr. Roth is offering some fine Indian peaches for sale in our classified column this week.

SOME RECOMMENDATION

Bald Customer—You say you can recommend this hair restorer?

Barber—Yes, sir. I know a man who removed the cork from the bottle, smelled the contents, and within twenty-four hours he had a moustache.

The News editor acknowledges with thanks season pass to the football games at the West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon.

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

PEACHES, nice freestone Indian, at my place 3 miles east of McLean. H. M. Roth. 1p

MUSIC staff books at News office.

PEARS, PEARS.—Big nice, juicy pears at my orchard eight miles NW McLean, \$1.00 per bushel. Howard Hudgins. 35-3pt

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.

MISCELLANEOUS

SHOE REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. John Mertel. 1fc

DON'T SCRATCH

To relieve the itching associated with Minor Skin Irritations, Prickly Heat, Eczema, Ivy Poisoning, and Chiggers, get a bottle of LITTELL'S LIQUID, a sulphurate compound. Used for more than twenty-five years. Price 50c.

City Drug Store and Other Drug Stores

PARKER'S BLOSSOM SHOP

406 N. Cuyler Pampa, Texas

FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Ora Sharp, Local Agent Phone 18 McLean, Texas

Automobile Service

Washing and Greasing Skelly Gasoline, Oils and Greases

Let us service your car

Skelly Service Station

F. E. Stewart, Mgr.

SPECIAL Monday, Tuesday Wednesday

Permanents - - \$1.00 Duart and Realistic Waves This Week—\$3.00

Landers Beauty Shoppe

1 block north of P. O.

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

Specials FRIDAY and SATURDAY LARD 45c CRISCO 57c POST TOASTIES 19c MACARONI 10c MILK 19c COFFEE 29c HONEY 85c PEAS 25c TOMATOES 15c PORK & BEANS 13c MATCHES 17c SOAP 25c POLISH 20c OVALTINE 57c COCOA 17c SOAP FLAKES 35c PUREX 11c HOMINY 25c PUCKETT'S GROCERY and MARKET

Volume of McLean... While I furnish fu... thought th... children... may be a... and night... hour. It was bottles in properly interested this fun... Fred J... ceutive. local se... Lions V... and W... Pinley... to the... Prof... school... on loc... Lion... away... Lion... cham... McLe... Lion... J. W... club... Bo... meet... med... NA... N... Na... me... tor... a... in... d... th... d... c...