

# THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, November 25, 1937.

No. 47.

## THANKSGIVING

Sermon by T. A. Sumrall

If this will classify as a sermon and I were to choose a text of scripture for the basis of this subject "Thanksgiving," I think I would choose Psalms 34:3, which reads as follows: "O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together."

The day of Thanksgiving is a religious holiday and observed as such by every God-serving individual in the United States, the day to be kept as a day of thanksgiving to God for the mercies of the year. The festival is essentially a harvest thanksgiving, with its earliest observance traced back to our Pilgrim fathers. We will remember the sacred story of the landing of the Mayflower at Plymouth in the year of our Lord 1611. The harvest of the first crop being so scanty that the early settlers could see the point of starvation unless speeded supplies came in from Europe. In the midst of such distressful circumstances, the small harvest being gathered, Governor Bradford sent for men who were out hunting to come in, that they might enjoy the blessings of their labor. Thus the first governor of New England instituted the American Harvest Home. From the early day of our fathers the day has been nationally observed as a day of thanksgiving for the blessings of God upon us. The observance of this day has reached high peaks in the following years and occasions. General thanksgiving for peace, 1784; recommendation for such a day observed by Washington, 1789. On account of suppression of insurance, Washington issued the second proclamation in 1795. Then in the year 1815 President Madison recommended a thanksgiving for peace. "It was during the Civil War that President Lincoln established the present observance of the day as an annual holiday of thanksgiving to God for His many blessings throughout the year.

### Some Things for Which to Be Thankful

Most certainly a flood of gratitude inevitably sweeps over our souls when we pause to thank God for the wonderful blessings that are ours to enjoy. As said before, this is a hallowed and sacred month of the year because of the designated thanksgiving season—Thanksgiving Day. Many will observe the day in the true puritan spirit of worship and thanksgiving to God for His mercy and goodness and the wonderful blessings they have received.

Every day that dawns for us is a gracious gift from God. May we not pause for a moment and meditate on the fact that this very day is the very last for thousands and thousands of people. Life is sweet to most of us and every day is a manifestation of God's mercy.

Again, may we say that the heart of every true Christian should give thanks to God for the loving Savior. We should in every prayer thank God for Him. Too often we take Him for granted. God does not want us to forget what He paid for our redemption. The greatest compensation to Jesus is our love for and appreciation of Him.

Again, we should be thankful for our church. That stately old hymn beautifully expresses what should be the feeling of every true Christian: "I love thy church, O God, her walls before thee stand, dear as the apple of thine eye and graven on thy hand. Beyond my highest joy, I prize her heavenly ways, her sweet communion, solemn vows, her hymns of love and praise." Next to our home, our church should be the most delightful place frequented by us. How David loved the temple of God for it was the most intimate expression of God to him. I wonder if we appreciate our church.

Again, we should be thankful for our home. When the day is done, the office and shop are closed, we see the people in a restless rush for home. I wonder why they are going home? Because home is the dearest place on earth, the place of relaxation, rest from the battle of the day, a place of welcome and refuge from the press of rushing business; going home to wife and children, father, mother, sister, brother. Here the family gathers for the evening meal and sits together around the family fireside. Here the family is gathered also for family worship, where the Holy Bible is read and prayer of thanksgiving is offered. No

(Continued on back page)

## New Automobile Given Coach Allen at Game

A new model Chevrolet automobile was presented Coach Bill Allen at the football game at Tiger Field last Friday evening.

Mayor Vester Smith and Mrs. Allen were on the field, and the car was driven by Chas. E. Cooke, member of the board of education. City Attorney Thurman Adkins made the presentation speech, speaking over the public address system. Coach Allen responded with a talk of appreciation.

Coach Allen has just finished his third year of football here, and the game with Shamrock, McLean's traditional classic of the season, resulted in a score of 27 to 0 for the Tigers, a steady increase in the winning score from this game each year since the first game under Mr. Allen's coaching.

## Lions Sponsor Banquet for Football Team

Next Monday evening the Lions Club will compliment the football team with a banquet, each Lion paying for his own and a Tiger's meal, according to action taken at the regular meeting held Tuesday. Lions Batson, Cryer and Campbell were appointed as a committee to work out details.

There will be no regular meeting of the club on Tuesday of next week on account of the banquet.

Geo. Simmons of Amarillo was presented as a visitor, and he handed the Boys Lion a dollar to pay for two football boys' meals for Monday night.

## SCHOOL PROGRAM TUESDAY

The public school music departments of both schools, the music pupils of Mrs. Willie Boyett, and the speech department of the high school gave a joint program Tuesday evening at the high school auditorium.

The following numbers were given: Norwegian Mountain Dance, Jack and Jill—Rhythm Band.

Piano solo, Jolly Darkies—Ruth Strandberg.

Chorus, Thanksgiving Song, God of Our Fathers, America the Beautiful—Grade school pupils.

March, King Cotton—Band.

Vocal solo, In the Starlight—Jeff Coffey.

Medley, The Southland—Band.

Girls' quartet, Sylvia—Wanda Estes, Shirley Johnston, Evonne Floyd and Juanita Hancock.

March, Cherrio—Band.

Piano solo, Mountain Bell Schottische—Frances Sitter.

Pantomime, Betty Gets the Hair—Reader, Julia McCarty; Betty, Margaret Kennedy; Young Plushmore, Morris Turner; Mrs. Plushmore, Alice Dowell; the maid, Eloise Reese.

Vocal solo, All the World is Sunshine—Wanda Estes.

Reading, Thanksgiving Greeting—Marguerite Wheeler.

Piano solo, Senorita—Johnnie Mae Scott.

Boys' quartet, Bells of St. Mary's—R. L. Floyd, Clint Doolen, Jesse Dean Cobb and Jeff Coffey.

Pantomime, The Bachelor's Dream—Reader, Georgia Coleoank; bachelor, Theopolis Henley; pianist, Louise Biggers; country girl, Marie Eadey; city clerk, Alice Dowell; tennis girl, Arline Piene; athletic girl, Eva Mae Dowell; actress, Norma Lee Rickard; golf girl, Dorothy Sitter.

Sweet Kentucky Babe—Boys' quartet.

Mixed chorus, Now Thank We All Our God—High school pupils.

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a bicycle just like Joe Cooke's. I have been a pretty good boy.

Love,

JIMMY BATSON.

Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield was one of seven alumni of Texas Wesleyan College, Fort Worth, to be elected last week at T. W. C. to graduate membership in Texas Mu chapter of Alpha Chi, national honor scholarship society.

Mrs. J. J. Lummus of Shamrock died Tuesday. Mrs. Lummus was well known to many McLean people.

## THANKSGIVING DAY

Below is the first account of the origin of Thanksgiving Day, as it was set down in 1623 by William Bradford, Governor of Plymouth Plantation. The spelling and punctuation are just as Governor Bradford wrote in his journal:

"Notwithstanding all their great paines & industrie, and ye great hops of large cropp, the Lord seemed to blast, & take a-way the same, and to threaten further & more sore famine unto them, by a great drought which continued from ye 3. weeke in May, till about ye middle of July without any raine, and with great heat (for ye most parte), insomuch as ye corne begane to wither away, though it was set with fishe, the moisture whereof helped it much. Yet some of ye drier grounds were parched hay, part whereof was never recovered. Upon which they set a parte a solemne day of humiliation, to seek ye the Lord by humble & fervente prayer, in this great distress. And he was pleased to give them a gracious & speedy answer, both to their own & the Indians admiration that lived amongst them. For all ye morning and greater part of the day, it was clear weather & very hotte, and not a cloud or any signe of raine to be seen, yet toward evening it began to overcast and shortly after to raine, with such sweete and gentle showers, as gave them cause of joyceing, & blessing God. It came, without either wind, or thunder, or any violence, and by degreese in yt abundance, as that ye earth was throwe wete and soaked therewith. Which did so apparently revive & quicken ye decayed corne & other fruits, as was wonderful to see, and made ye Indians ye astonished to behold; and afterwards the Lord sent them such seasonable showers, with entchange of faire warme weather, as though his blessing, caused a fruitful & liberal harvest, to their no small comfort and rejoycing. For which mercies (in time conveniente) they also set aparte a day of thanksgiving."

## MRS. GULL HOSTESS EMBROIDERY CLUB

Mrs. Byrd Gull was hostess to the members of the Centennial Embroidery Club Friday afternoon.

Plans were discussed for the next meeting, Dec. 10, at which time the husbands of the members are to be entertained at a dinner and Christmas program, with Mrs. Willie Boyett as hostess.

Club members enjoying the afternoon were: Mesdames H. W. Finley, W. E. Bogan, Amos Thacker, Creed Bogan, C. H. Leeds, H. E. Franks, Jim Back, W. H. Floyd and the hostess.

## WEBB BIBLE CLASS ENTERTAINS

The ladies of the Webb Bible class entertained their husbands at a dinner and bridge party recently in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gatlin.

Those present were: Mrs. E. E. Gething, teacher of the class; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gething, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Steph. Mr. and Mrs. Racy Morse, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Flesher, Mr. and Mrs. Cort Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Kratzer, Mrs. C. E. Cortis, Misses Bennie Purnell, Madge Richardson, Hannah Chambers, Alice Billie Cortis, and Annabeth Gatlin.

## SINGING HERE SUNDAY

According to President Fred Staggs, the McLean singing class will meet Sunday afternoon at the Church of the Nazarene. Prof. J. E. Melvin and quartet of Canute, Okla., are among those who will be present. Everyone is invited.

## 1934 SEWING CLUB

The 1934 Sewing Club met with Mrs. J. E. Kirby last Friday for an all day session. A covered dish luncheon was served at noon and the day was spent in needlework.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Byrd Gull.

## NO COMMUNITY SERVICE

No community service was planned for Thanksgiving Day in McLean, most of the churches observing the season in some manner in last Sunday's services.

Sammie Cubine attended the home coming and football game at Norman, Okla., Saturday. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John C. Haynes of Pampa.

Miss Shirley Johnston visited in Arlington and Dallas over the week end. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gray and little daughter, Joyce, of Dumas.

Miss Theama Jean Dishman of Oklahoma City visited her father, E. E. Dishman, over the week end.

## S. S. CLASS ENJOYS THANKSGIVING DINNER

The Friendship Sunday school class members of the First Baptist Church met at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Finley last Thursday evening for a Thanksgiving dinner. Various games were played during the evening.

Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Norman Johnston, Lee A. Wilson, Murray Boston, Boyd Reeves, John W. Cooper, C. H. Leeds, F. E. Stewart, O. L. Graham, C. P. Callahan, Ruel Smith, M. H. Lasater and H. W. Finley.

## CLARK-SHANKLE

On November 10, 1937, Miss Jimmie Mae Clark became the bride of Mr. Amos Shankle. The ceremony was performed at Wheeler in the presence of another young couple.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Clark of the Heald community, and a member of the senior class of McLean high school. The groom is employed in the Magic City oil field, where they will make their home.

## SPEECH CLASS TO PRESENT PLAY

"Honeymoon Inn," a three-act comedy drama will be presented in the high school auditorium Thursday evening, Dec. 2.

The cast and management group for the play include members of the fourth period speech class. The sponsorship is under the direction of the pep squad.

## RED CROSS ROLL CALL ENDS

The Red Cross annual roll call officially ends today (Thursday), but anyone overlooked in the canvass may still have his name enrolled by contacting any business man or the roll call chairman within the next few days.

## TIGERS PLAY PLAINVIEW

The McLean Tigers will play Plainview in that city today (Thursday). A number of fans have accompanied the team to Plainview for the game.

## COUNTY TAX ROLLS HERE

According to Johnnie R. Back, deputy tax collector, the county rolls are in McLean, and taxpayers may pay their taxes here at any time.

Funeral services were held in Shamrock Tuesday afternoon for Truett Wendall Moore, three-week-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Moore of the Pakan community.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Pampa visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood, over the week end.

Mrs. T. H. Andrews visited her daughter at Shamrock Saturday.

## W. W. Overton Funeral Rites Held Tuesday

Funeral services were held at the First Presbyterian Church Tuesday afternoon for W. W. Overton, who died Nov. 22, 1937, at the age of 78 years, 6 months and 15 days.

Services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Erwin, and arrangements were in charge of the Rice Funeral Home. Pallbearers were: C. A. Watkins, W. T. Wilson, J. M. Carpenter, J. M. Noel, C. M. Carpenter and R. L. Harlan.

Survivors include his widow, four sons, C. P. of Canyon, A. L. of Berger, Walter of Chicago, Ben of McLean; one daughter, Mrs. Ella Crabtree of McLean, and three granddaughters.

The deceased was one of the pioneer settlers here, moving to McLean in 1907.

Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery.

## VISITORS INSPECT MRS. FOWLER'S CELLAR

By Mrs. Luther Petty

Achievement Day visitors at the home of Mrs. J. A. Fowler, home Demonstration Club cooperator, visited her cellar, which is all cement, about 12x14 feet, with two feet above the ground, having three windows for ventilation and air, both of which are essential.

On entering, the first thing to come into view was the well arranged shelves across the rear end which were filled with canned goods and large pumpkins. These shelves are separated by a window that contained a bouquet of flowers. On the shelves were found something like 1100 quarts of fruit, vegetables and meats, including 16 varieties of canned fruits, 12 varieties of vegetables, 13 varieties of pickles and relishes, 11 varieties of meats, 18 varieties of preserves, jellies and jams, and four varieties bottled fruit juices.

Other articles to be found were: a collection of seeds representing next year's garden; ripe and green tomatoes, ripe and green peppers, apples, Irish and sweet potatoes, squash, watermelons, piemelons, turnips, three varieties of onions, watercress, paper shell pecans, old fashioned gourd dippers, home made soap, cheese, syrup, cured meat, lard, eggs, dried peas and beans, and potted plants.

Mrs. Fowler stated: "All of these articles, including products in cans, were home grown."

Conveniently located are two pressure cookers, canner and sealer. Much of the credit for the display is given Mr. Fowler, who has assisted. Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, county home demonstration agent, took a picture of Mr. and Mrs. Fowler.

In addition to the storage center, Mrs. Fowler has also met her goals in the year's kitchen work, having built a new kitchen with the working center, including cabinets, sink and running water, on the north side. Her floor is covered with a good grade linoleum, walls and ceiling papered, using a white and green color scheme. She has a handy built-in medicine cabinet, and has added a high stool with back, and a covered garbage container.

The following visitors have registered: Messrs. Troy A. Sumrall, Bryan Roby, George Gaffin, L. N. Mitchell and J. H. Bodine.

Mesdames C. C. Cash, S. W. Rice, Maurice Armstrong, M. H. Patterson, L. N. Mitchell, Jim Wheeler, Lizzie Kolb, J. H. Bodine, J. B. Vannoy, Henry Wilson, C. E. Hunt, S. B. Fast, J. H. Wade, C. O. Goodman, R. F. Sanders, Palesteen Gething, Julia E. Kelley and Luther Petty. Billy and J. L. Mitchell, Misses Eva Dell Mitchell, Bennie Mae Wade, Zora Isabel and Nora Isabel Petty.

W. H. Craig of Alarreed was in McLean Tuesday and ordered his figures on The News, Star-Telegram and Pathfinder moved up a year. Mr. Craig also handed us a subscription for R. D. Harris, Lubbock, and Mrs. S. R. Loftin, Kingsville.

W. R. Norwood and daughter, Mrs. Corum, of Cameron, Mo., visited the former's sister, Mrs. T. W. Henry, last week. It had been 30 years since the brother and sister had met.

W. E. Bogan, C. O. Greene, Witt Springer, E. L. Sitter and M. D. Bentley attended the highway 66 convention at Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. J. E. Lynch of Erick, Okla., visited Mrs. R. L. Appling Saturday.

## W. B. Swim New Pastor of First Methodist Church

Rev. W. B. Swim will succeed Rev. J. H. Sharp as pastor of the First Methodist Church here, according to conference appointment.

Rev. Swim comes well recommended from Conroe. Rev. Sharp will go to Muleshoe.

Rev. Sharp has spent two years in the McLean pastorate, and has many friends here who wish him well in the new location. Rev. Swim is expected to preach his first sermon for the local congregation Sunday.

Rev. J. P. Cole will continue as pastor at Alarreed and Heald, and Rev. L. H. Jones at Lefors. Rev. O. F. Story is the new pastor for Kellerville.

Former pastors of the McLean church, with their present pastorates include: J. H. Crow, Merkel; B. J. Osborn, Hedley; J. T. Howell, Wilson; J. A. Scoggins, Loraine; B. W. Wilkins, Seymour.

## MERCHANTS OBSERVE THANKSGIVING DAY

On another page will be found the Thanksgiving greetings of McLean business and professional men.

Greetings advertisements are run strictly as an expression of good will toward customers and friends, and represent the neighborly spirit found in the smaller towns.

The News is glad to recommend those who greet its army of readers this week.

## P. T. A. MEETING

The Parent-Teacher Association met last Thursday afternoon at the grade school, with Vice President Sam H. Branch in charge. The following program was given:

Devotional—Mrs. Pete Fulbright. Trio, "Thanking Song"—Ercy Fulbright, Joe Cooke and Kenneth McMullen.

Readings, "The Day After Thanksgiving" and "A Name for a Boy"—Jimmy Batson.

Chalk talk—Miss Lorene Winton. Piano solo—Johnnie Mae Scott. Reading, "Dregs"—Miss Julia Slough.

During the business session it was announced that a piano had been purchased for the upstairs music room, the proceeds from the carnival being applied on the same. The lower music room has had curtains, rugs and chair cushions placed in it by the women of the sewing room, who have also worked over the books in the library.

The next meeting will be held Thursday afternoon, Dec. 9.

## TIDWELL-WOELKE

Married Wednesday, Nov. 24, 1937, Miss Pauline Tidwell and Mr. Walter Woelke.

The ceremony was performed at Panhandle, by the Baptist pastor. The bride wore a navy blue and gray ensemble with white rose corsage.

The bride is a niece of the late A. A. Callahan of McLean, and the groom is a civil engineer for the Phillips Petroleum Co. at Whittensburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Woelke will tour the northern part of the United States before making their home at Whittensburg.

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Glenda Landers entertained a group of friends at her home Saturday evening, Sunday being her birthday. Games were played and refreshments served, after which the party went to the show.

W. H. Craig of Alarreed was in McLean Tuesday and ordered his figures on The News, Star-Telegram and Pathfinder moved up a year. Mr. Craig also handed us a subscription for R. D. Harris, Lubbock, and Mrs. S. R. Loftin, Kingsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cousins returned Friday from Fairlurris. The former's mother, Mrs. J. W. Story, accompanied them to Seymour, going from there to Quannah to attend the Methodist conference.

A. L. Morgan attended court at Wheeler last week.

John Ross of Fort Worth visited in the N. A. Greer home last Sunday.

**News Review of Current Events**

**TAX REVISION IS COMING**

President's Message Outlines Program Designed to Assist Small Business



Looking as if he had just bitten into a sour, very sour, pickle, Norman H. Davis, chief of the American delegation to the nine-power conference in Brussels, is pictured chatting with British foreign minister Anthony Eden (left) and French foreign minister Yvon Delbos (right). The conference has accomplished nothing towards solving the Sino-Japanese tangle.

**Edward W. Pickard**  
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

**Extra Session Opens**

WITH the evident intention of doing what it can to aid business, congress began its extraordinary session. Its first business was to listen to a rather long message from Mr. Roosevelt in which the Chief Executive committed himself to limited tax law revision for the purpose of removing admitted injustices suffered especially by small business and non-speculative investors.



President Roosevelt

Mr. Roosevelt proposed tax "modifications adequate to encourage productive enterprise," but explained that he sought primarily to aid at the expense of individual or partnership undertakings.

The President said exercise of "ordinary prudence" would protect the nation against prolonged business recession.

He reiterated his intention to balance the next fiscal year budget, and demanded that congress find and provide new revenue for any added expenditures authorized now.

- The President asked congress to provide:
1. Wages and hours legislation.
  2. An "all-weather" crop control program.
  3. Reorganization of executive departments.
  4. National planning for better use of natural resources.

It appeared certain that a vigorous opposition to all or part of this program would arise, but nearly everybody seemed in favor of tax law revision.

**"Fireside Chat"**

CALLING on the nation for full cooperation in the taking of the voluntary census of the unemployed, taken by the Post Office department, President Roosevelt in a "fireside chat" by radio said that permanent cure of the unemployment problem lies in finding jobs in industry and agriculture. Nevertheless, he said, it is still the policy of the administration that no one shall starve through lack of government aid.

He gave assurance that the government will try to stimulate private industry enough to enable it to re-absorb the jobless; and after the results of the census are tabulated, a long-range program will be launched. This program, he said, will apply to employers as well as to workers, and in this was perceived a note of encouragement to business.

The President said prosperity of the nation depended upon national purchasing power, and added:

"Our far-sighted industrial leaders now recognize that a very substantial share of corporate earnings must be paid out in wages, or the soil from which these industries grow will soon become impoverished. Our farmers recognize that their largest customers are the workers for wages, and that farm markets cannot be maintained except through widespread purchasing power."

Mr. Roosevelt emphasized that America will not try to solve the employment problem by a huge armament program, as other nations are doing.

**Here's Wallace's Program**

SECRETARY WALLACE offered a program which he said would "promote security for both farmers and consumers" in his annual report to the President. To finance it he recommended a moderate proceeding but on cotton only. Crop con-

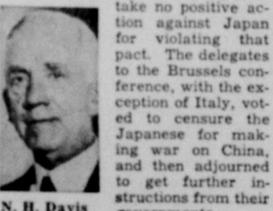
trol when necessary, and the "ever normal granary" are parts of his plan.

These are the six points of the program which Wallace said would harmonize with the general welfare:

1. Farmers should have a share in the national income to re-establish the prewar ratio of the average farmer's purchasing power to that of the average non-farmer.
2. The people who live on the land must have security of tenure, either as owners of land or renters on a long-time basis.
3. The soil must be used properly and conserved for future farmers and future city dwellers.
4. Farmers through sound co-operatives must come into control of those marketing, processing, purchasing and service functions which they can manage efficiently.
5. Family sized farms should be favored by federal programs, benefit payments and other such aids to rural income.
6. Federal and state funds should continue to be spent to promote agricultural research and farm efficiency.

**Leaving It Up to Uncle Sam**

UNLESS congress changes the neutrality act, it is probable the nations that signed and adhered to the nine-power Pacific treaty will take no positive action against Japan for violating that pact. The delegates to the Brussels conference, with the exception of Italy, voted to censure the Japanese for making war on China, and then adjourned to get further instructions from their governments.



N. H. Davis

Great Britain and France agreed to join in any effort "short of war" which the United States may decide should be made, this meaning economic sanctions against Japan. But the isolationist policy of this country would have to be abandoned if such sanctions were to be of any avail.

A long document was submitted to the conference by China asking that the war be ended by the infliction of penalties against Japan. The memorandum gave statistical tables that showed economic sanctions could halt Japan because of that nation's dependence on foreign markets and foreign sources of supply.

Norman H. Davis, chief American delegate, in addressing the conference, was rather conciliatory toward Japan, but he said:

"The question in its final analysis, is whether international relations shall be determined by arbitrary force or by law and respect for international treaties. In fact, that seems to be the greatest issue facing the world today, and one of the most momentous problems that mankind has been called on to solve."

**Plot to Kill Stalin?**

FROM foreign diplomats stationed in Moscow came reports that a plot by German agents to assassinate Dictator Stalin of Russia had been uncovered, and that it might compromise Maxim Litvinov, foreign commissar, who left the Brussels conference suddenly and apparently seriously worried. Investigations by the G. P. U. already have resulted in the recall or disappearance of many leading Russian diplomats. The German consul general in Leningrad was ordered to leave the country immediately. It is believed two German agents arrested some weeks ago confessed the conspiracy to murder Stalin and involve the country in a civil war.

**Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB**  
HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



**"Murder on the Loose"**  
By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO, EVERYBODY: Well, sir, here's an adventurer who had it coming to him. It's the first case I've seen in a long time where a bird went out looking for a thrill and actually found one. And at that, the thrill that Ben Cohn of New York City met up with in the murdered woman's bedroom was not at all the sort of thrill he had gone there looking for. But it seems that Old Lady Adventure covered his initial bet and raised him ten, big, blue-chip goose-pimples.

Ben is a newspaper reporter, so looking for trouble is no more than part of the day's work for him. In January, 1932, he was just a cub, helping out the police reporter on a Cleveland, Ohio, newspaper.

All the small, routine assignments fell to Ben's lot. He was kept busy all day, chasing around to dinky, one-alarm fires, and listening to the sorry tale of Joe Doakes who had his hat stolen while eating in a one-arm lunch room. Ben was bored stiff with that sort of thing. He wanted to get that news nose of his into something exciting for a change. There was a maniac killer running around town at the time. He had killed half a dozen women—hacked them to pieces as they lay in their beds. What wouldn't Ben have given for a chance to cover that story? Boy! Just lead him to it!

That's about the way Ben was feeling one Friday afternoon, when suddenly the police radio began booming out a message. "Number one reserve squad and detective cruiser D-2," the loudspeaker cried. "Go to Nineteenth and Chester—red brick apartment house. You will find the body of a young woman who has been murdered."

Ben was beside himself with excitement. Nineteenth and Chester was only a block away from Police Headquarters, where they were sitting, and Ben began to plead with his boss to let him cover that story. He was the most surprised kid in the world when he heard the boss say: "All right, kid—go to it," but he didn't waste any time getting out of the station. He set out on a dead run for the apartment house a block away. The reserve squad had to go down in the basement to get their car before they started, so Ben, on foot, beat the cops to the scene by a full



Two Men—Both Fighting for Their Lives.

three minutes. A small crowd had collected in front of the apartment house as Ben ran in.

"She's upstairs," a woman shouted. And in a few leaps Ben had made the second floor. He burst into the room, and there on the bed lay a blonde girl, beautiful even in death, except for her blood-drenched throat, from which a pair of six-inch paper shears protruded.

Ben closed the door while he looked over the room. The first question that popped into his mind was: "Where is the murderer?" And the next thought that occurred to him was not such a pleasant one. "Suppose," Ben thought, "the murderer is still here—hiding somewhere in the room?"

The thought had no more than occurred to Ben when it actually, literally came true. Ben was standing before the dresser looking for a picture of the slain woman when he glanced into the mirror and saw something that made the cold shivers gallop up and down his spine. In that mirror he could see the door of the clothes closet behind him. AND THAT DOOR WAS SLOWLY OPENING!

**Battling the Murderer for His Life.**

Ben stiffened. The door swung wide open and a big, heavy-set colored man came tiptoeing in Ben's direction. He had a huge club in his hand and as he came close to Ben he raised it to strike.

Ben didn't wait for any more. He wheeled and dived to get inside the arc of that swinging club. He grappled with the negro as the club came down and the negro dropped the club to grapple with Ben. Then came a battle like the Roman gladiatorial contests of old. "Two men, going at it bare-handed—both fighting for their lives."

The colored man was much larger and much stronger than Ben. He pushed Ben backward by sheer weight alone. Before he realized what was happening, he was thrown back onto the bed and found himself rolling over the blood-drenched body of the dead girl. It was horrible. But what was more horrible still were the fingers of the big negro, which were fastening themselves tightly around Ben's throat.

**Police Got There Just in Time.**

Before that Ben had been too surprised to cry out. Now, as the negro's fingers closed over his windpipe he wished he had when he had the chance. With his own hands he fought vainly to dislodge those tightening fingers, but it was no use. He kicked and heaved desperately, trying to throw the negro off of him. But that wasn't any use, either. The negro's body was heavier than his own.

Ben's head began to spin. Things began to go black in front of his eyes. Then, just as he was about to give up and relax the door burst open and the room was full of policemen. The reserve squad had come at last.

Ben had not been working long around police headquarters and not many of the cops knew him. Even if they had they would never have recognized him, for his clothing was disheveled and he was blood from head to foot. He looked like a mighty suspicious customer to those cops. And Ben had to admit that being caught fighting over the body of a murdered woman was a mighty suspicious circumstance. The cops arrested both Ben and the colored man and dragged them back to the police station. But there Ben was identified by his boss, and the negro admitted the killing. He was electrocuted in July of that same year and—well—Ben has felt a lot safer ever since.

Well, sir, that yarn makes Ben Cohn a Distinguished Adventurer, as well as a distinguished newspaper man.

**"None But Americans on Guard"**

There is a tradition that during an especially critical period of the Revolution General Washington issued the order, "Put none but Americans on guard tonight." There is no record that such an order was ever issued, but that it might have been issued is suggested by a circular letter which Washington sent to his regimental commanders in 1777 regarding recruits for his body-guard: "You will therefore send me none but natives." A few months before Thomas Hickey, a pretended deserter from the British army, had tried to poison Washington and had been convicted and hanged. "Put none but Americans on guard" was one of the mottoes of the Know Nothing party which was organized about 1855.

**The Ground Cherry**

Many wild plants have names that tell something about their fruits. The ground cherry is in this group. One of its names is the Chinese lantern plant. This refers to the unusual shape of the fruit. Each little berry is less than half an inch in diameter, but it is encased in a brown inflated case which looks something like a miniature Chinese lantern. A different kind of ground cherry growing in the Southwest is known as the wild tomato and is especially relished by the Zuni Indians as well as the whites. Indians make a relish with the ripe fruit by boiling it, then crushing it in a mortar with raw onions and chili. In pioneer days of the Middle West housewives used to gather ground cherries for preserves.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

**Growing Cannon Fodder.**

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—To produce this crop takes time and planning.

First your veterans must grow past fighting age because those who survive the horrors of one war never willingly enlist for another. Meanwhile be sure the women have been bearing children, since children are the seed corn of your future sowing.

As the newer generation grows up dose it on the old reliable P. P. P. formula — parades, pomp, propaganda. Bands and guns and flag-wavings, murderous preachments and manufactured patriotism; they all help to fertilize the ultimate harvesting. Befuddle the first-born on dreams of drunken glory. Teach him the neighbor over the way is an enemy who must some day be crushed without mercy. Make him believe his country's destiny demands revenge for old hurts, reprisals for old losses, widened boundaries writ in blood.

And then, in about 20 years, you have a nation ripened for ruin, a race of mothers ready to offer their sons to the slaughter. It's a slow crop, but a sure one, and highly gratifying to professional sword-rattlers and power-mad dictators, to profiteers and financial hijackers. Let's see, come 1938, it'll be just about 20 years since the last time the world cut its own throat.

**Two-Faced Politicians.**

SOMEBODY says the type of politician who swaps worthless promises before election for the public's confidence—and its votes—reminds him of Janus. Janus was a god with two faces, and the ancients finally got so they couldn't trust either one of them. But it took them a long time to catch on.

Might I be pardoned for thinking of a homelier simile? I'm thinking of the pack-rat of this western country. The thrifty pack-rat slips with stealthy tread into your camp whilst you slumber and carries off something of value. But he doesn't steal it—nothing like that. He merely exchanges with you, you being asleep at the time. He leaves a dry twig behind and totes off a side of meat. He confiscates one of your boots, but, in return, confers on you a couple of dead cactus stalks. His intentions may be honest, but there is no record showing where a pack-rat ever got the worst of a trade. I figure he's part Scotch.

And the profits resulting from his professional dealings certainly may be likened to the career of many a chronic officeholder now flourishing in our midst.

**This Man Dewey.**

WHEN the Republicans get out the hound-dogs to run down their 1940 nominee, they might search in the tall timbers of Manhattan island.

There's a young fellow there, the name being Dewey, and he being kin to the great admiral whose deeds crackled at Manila one May day morning like the lightnings on Mount Sinai. He comes of old Yankee stock. He hails from a debatable state, Michigan; lives in a pivotal state, New York. Still in his mid-thirties, he smashed the foulest, securest nests of labor racketeers and vice racketeers in America.

He married a sweet Texas girl, as southern as they make 'em. Her grand-uncle was Jeff Davis. My daddy was Jeff Davis' relative, too. And this young Dewey trained for grand opera. Speaking of this charm thing, think of a President who'd wind up his fireside radio chats singing "Home on the Range."

**Nordic Supremacy.**

RECENT events bring to mind a little story of some years back when night-riding patriots in an Arkansas county felt called on, as a sacred duty imposed upon all true Caucasians, to put the Black brother in his place; said place, in at least one instance, being a colored cemetery.

Also, there had been a flood of notices to vacate sent through the mail to members of the African race, followed by unpleasant surprise parties did the recipients fail to heed the gentle warning.

So the community was getting more Nordic by the hour and the sound of the Anglo-saxophone was heard off in the stilly night. That's the scene and the plot. Now for the sketch: Pelagria Perkins meets Hookworm Hostetter on Main street: "Hooky," says Pelagria, "effen you wuz to git a letter from dese here w'ite shirts, whut would you do?" "Me!" says Hookworm. "Boy, I'd finish readin' it on the train." IRVIN S. COBB. Copyright—WNU Service.

**Favorite Recipe of the Week**

**Dutch Apple Cake.**

- |                          |                                    |
|--------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1 cup sifted cake flour  | 1/4 cup shortening                 |
| 1 1/4 tsp. baking powder | 1 egg                              |
| 1/2 tsp. salt            | 2 tbs. milk                        |
| 4 tbs. granulated sugar  | 3 cooking apples, pared and sliced |
|                          | 1/2 tsp. cinnamon                  |
|                          | 1 tbs. butter                      |

Sift together the flour, baking powder, salt, and 2 tablespoons of the sugar. Cut in shortening. Add egg and milk mixed together. Spread in greased pan about 10 by 6 by 1 1/2. Arrange apples flat side up in rows over mixture. Sprinkle with cinnamon and remaining 2 tablespoons of sugar, mixed. Dot with butter. Bake in moderately hot oven, (400 degrees F.) 25 to 30 minutes.

**"Quotations"**

We can do anything we want to do if we stick to it long enough.—Helen Keller.  
Then let us laugh. It is the cheapest luxury man enjoys.—William Matthews.  
Culture is the first fruit of education.—Cardinal Hayes.  
This era should be the era of paradise on earth. Mankind has never had the possibilities of happiness that it has now.—Harry Elmer Barnes.  
Beauty is the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual grace.—Katharine Cornell.  
The expression of beauty is the primary purpose of art.—George Grey Barnard.

**Constipated?**

**Don't Let Gas, Nerve Pressure Keep You Miserable**

When you are constipated two things happen. FIRST: Wastes swell up the bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. This nerve pressure causes headaches, a dull, lazy feeling, bilious spells, loss of appetite and dizziness. SECOND: Fully digested food starts to decay forming GAS, bringing on sour stomach (and indigestion), and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Then you spend many miserable days. You can't eat. You can't sleep. Your stomach is sour. You feel tired out, grouchy and miserable. To get the complete relief you seek you must do TWO things. 1. You must relieve the GAS. 2. You must clear the bowels and GET THAT PRESSURE OFF THE NERVES. As soon as offending wastes are washed out you feel marvellously refreshed, blues vanish, the world looks bright again. There is only one product on the market that gives you the DOUBLE ACTION you need. It is ADLERIKA. This efficient cathartic relieves that awful GAS at once. It also removes bowel congestion in half an hour. No waiting for overnight relief. Adlerika acts on the stomach and both bowels. Ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adlerika has been recommended by many doctors and druggists for 35 years. No griping, no after effects. Just QUICK results. Try Adlerika today. You'll say you have never used such an efficient intestinal cleanser.

**High Interest**

Worry is the interest paid on borrowed trouble.

**"2-DROP" TREATMENT FOR HEAD COLD RELIEF**

Just put 2 drops of Penetro Nose Drops in each nostril and get relief from the discomfort of miserable head colds and sinus congestion. Penetro Nose Drops contain ephedrine (opening-up action) and other "balanced medication." They help to shrink swollen membranes, soothe the inflamed area, make breathing easier. 25c, 50c, \$1 bottles at druggists. Convenient purse size. 10c. Demand Penetro Nose Drops.

**A Good Laxative**

The bad feelings and dullness often attending constipation take the joy out of life. Try a dose of Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation and see how much better it is to check the trouble before it gets a hold on you. Black-Draught is purely vegetable and is so prompt and reliable. Get refreshing relief from constipation by taking purely vegetable

**BLACK-DRAUGHT**

WNU-T 47-37

**SMART HOUSEWIVES**

economize with **SEAL SAC** BAGS, COVERS, CAPS

Transparent, honey-colored material that keeps foods fresh, saves left-overs, prevents waste, and improves odors. Easily washed in boiling water. Last a lifetime.

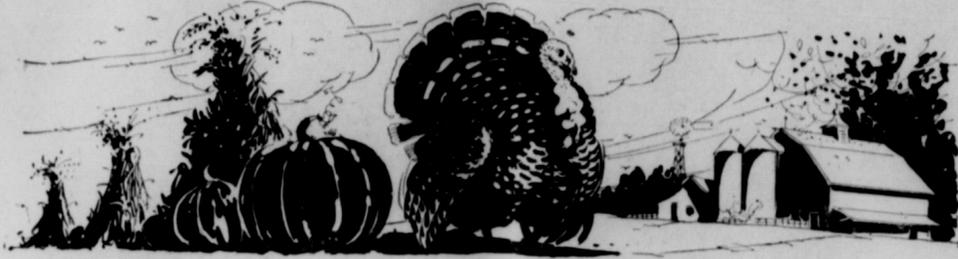
Ad your dealer for Seal Sac. If he cannot supply you, send \$1 bill for 12" x 12" Seal Sac, or for 4 assorted Sealers Bowl Covers, or both for \$1. prepaid.

ERBORG-TEK CO., Inc. 280 Park Ave., New York 17, N. Y.

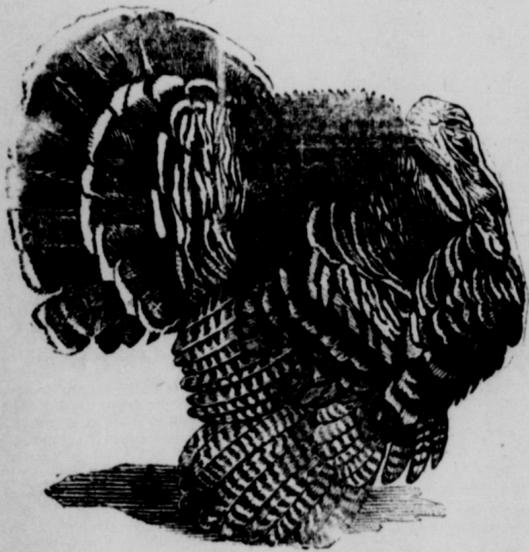
ERBORG-TEK CO., Inc. 280 Park Ave., New York 17, N. Y.



# THANKSGIVING



## We Have Reason to Be Thankful



TRUE, TIMES HAVE BEEN TRYING FOR THE PAST FEW YEARS. YET WHEN WE COMPARE THE BLESSINGS OF OUR OWN LAND WITH WAR-LIKE CONDITIONS IN OTHER COUNTRIES, WE HAVE MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

Living standards are higher here than anywhere in the world. Things are now definitely on the upgrade. BETTER TIMES ARE COMING!

WITH THIS OPTIMISTIC VIEW, OUR THANKSGIVING CAN'T HELP BUT BE HAPPY, AND WE ARE GLAD TO EXTEND SINCERE GREETINGS OF THE SEASON.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

ELITE BARBER SHOP

CITY DRUG STORE

MEADOR CAFE

BRUCE NURSERY  
The Show Place of the Panhandle

HOME TOWN BAKERY  
Bill Rupe, Prop.

HIBLER'S CAFE

PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS  
Boyd Meador, Agent

SMITH BROS. REFINERY CO.

CONSUMERS' SUPPLY CO.  
F. E. Stewart, Mgr.

SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERV. CO.  
C. O. Greene, Mgr.

McLEAN SERVICE STATION AND GARAGE - - Be Thankful and Winterproof Now

LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE  
Mrs. M. R. Landers, Prop.

BUTLER'S TIRE-STORE  
S. A. Cousins, Owner

TED WOODS GARAGE  
OLDSMOBILE Sales and Service

McLAUGHLIN MOTOR CO.  
FORD Sales and Service - - Miami, Texas

LONE STAR THEATRE

AVALON THEATRE

COOKE CHEVROLET CO.  
Sales and Service

BROOKS TAILOR SHOP

BLACK & WHITE SERVICE

T. N. HOLLOWAY INSURANCE

ERWIN DRUG CO.

REAGON'S AUTO SUPPLY

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.  
W. T. Wilson, Mgr.

WESTERN LBR. AND HDW. CO.  
Roy Campbell, Mgr.

J. M. STUBBLEFIELD DRY GOODS

A. T. WILSON

C. S. RICE FUNERAL HOME

ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS

McLEAN TAILOR SHOP

HODGES BAKERY

D. M. DAVIS FEED STORE

BRAZOS RIVER GAS CO.  
W. W. Boyd, Mgr.

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUCKETT'S GROCERY

CITY FOOD STORE

McLEAN WAREHOUSE CO.  
D. A. Davis, Mgr.

ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE  
Licensed Realistic Shop

DOOLEN HARDWARE CO.



# Under Pressure

By George Agnew Chamberlain

© George Agnew Chamberlain  
WNU Service

**SYNOPSIS**

Joyce Sewell, on the eve of her twentieth birthday, rebels at her lot, dependent on her detested stepmother, Irma, and full of tragic memories of her mother's murder twelve years before and her father's death six months ago. Irma calls in Helm Blackadder, an admirer, to help her persuade Joyce to marry rich, young Michael Kirkpatrick. Mike, sent up to Joyce by Irma and Blackadder, demands a showdown on his proposal and is rejected. Reading her father's papers, Joyce realizes that La Barranca, a Mexican hacienda which her father had owned, legally belongs to her. Later, she receives a letter enclosing a warrant on the United States Treasury for \$10,000 compensation for her mother's murder at La Barranca. She confers with Mr. Bradley, a banker and only remaining friend of her father's. She decides that she wants to make a secret journey to Mexico. Bradley arranges all details for her. She departs by plane undetected. Dirk Van Suttart, second secretary of the American embassy in Mexico City, gives Joyce a chilly reception and she leaves her. She finds a Mexican woman lawyer, Margarida Fonseca, who takes her to General Onelia, right-hand man to the Mexican minister of war.

**CHAPTER III—Continued**

"What's it got to do with me?" "Exercise your memory, General," said Margarida. "Who confiscated La Barranca? Who holds it now?" "Dorado!" he cried. "Exactly." "What do you suggest?" "General Dorado says he merely seized abandoned property. His tenure is based on salvage. My suggestion is that you arrange to have him abandon the hacienda in his turn."

"Nothing easier. I'll have him shot the next time he shows his face in town. I've been wanting to do it for years."

"I'm afraid I've come at your siesta hour. Naturally General Dorado must not be killed before the abandoned hacienda is definitely in possession of the rightful owner."

"Ah!" exclaimed Onelia. "If General Dorado, who now holds La Barranca, should be killed—even if he should die a natural death—his heirs would inherit. They would have as good a case as he has now and our work would be all to do over again."

"Who wants the place? Not I," Margarida looked at him steadfastly. "I wonder if you can see a picture of I hold it up before your eyes?" she inquired. "Try me," said Onelia testily. "Here's the picture, General, and that you're not to appear in it at all goes without saying. Suppose some of your trustiest men attend to the eviction of Dorado without killing him—simply drive him and his following out and chase them into the hills. Simultaneously your men plant the girl and leave her. The incident gets in the papers, here and across the border. The girl is young, beautiful, has perfect title as titles go and the courage of a bobcat to back it with. Do you begin to see anything?"

"Of course I see her getting herself killed, and so do you." "Probably; but that's a mere incident—perhaps a necessary incident. It doesn't occur to you you might also see the ambassador from a country we both heartily detest up to his neck in boiling water and one or two of our own cabinet officers hanging to their toppling perches with nails and teeth? I used to think you had the brains of a great minister of war, but I'm beginning to doubt it."

"During her long speech Onelia had been advancing toward her with a catlike tread. Now he placed a blunt finger under her chin, tipped back her head and stood looking down into her unflinching eyes. "You've started something," he rumbled, "and we two are going to finish it. If I betray you, you can always get me shot at the market price, but if you betray me I'll have you dragged by a frightened horse." He stepped back, shrugged his shoulders and sat down. "Call in the girl."

When Joyce entered nothing could have exceeded Margarida's complacent air of accomplishment unless it was the General's urbanity. "All you ask is to be put in possession of La Barranca. Is that correct?"

"Yes, General. I was happy there. I've never been happy since I left. The years of my childhood—" "One moment, senorita. Our plan contemplates presenting you with the hacienda and nothing more. It is a dangerous plan—extremely dangerous to you, I mean. I don't exaggerate when I say the chances are ten to one you'll meet your mother's fate. The scheme is to filter a sufficient number of men within the walls of La Barranca, pick a quarrel at a given signal and then drive out General Dorado who now holds the property. It is essential that you be on the spot to take immediate possession—on the spot, mind you. Do you agree?"

"I do," said Joyce. "But this General Dorado—he won't be killed, will he?" "No, child, certainly not; I'm glad to reassure you on that point," said Onelia urbanely. "The question

now arises as to who shall be your personal escort."

He touched a bell and the door opened almost instantly. "Send Sergeant Buenaventura."

The soldier who presently entered the room immediately inspired Joyce with confidence. Loyalty was written in every line of his face.

"Sit down, Pancho," said Onelia; "this is a social gathering. Besides, you are now commencing a month's furlough on full pay, accompanied by a detail of eighteen men. Never by any chance are you to report to me what happens during your absence. It won't be necessary since I am about to tell you what you will do with every minute of your time." He proceeded to give instructions so broad yet so complete to the last detail that Joyce was moved to admiration. "Understand, Pancho," he concluded, "the shot that kills General Dorado will surely kill you. Maim him if you like, but don't kill him."

"It is understood, mi General. When do we start?"

"Today, if you like," said Joyce. "If that's impossible, then tomorrow."

"It will take three days at least to place my men," he stated. "They must be sent singly and in advance."

"Attend to it at once," ordered Onelia. "As for you, hold yourself in readiness and see you have the sort of car which will attract

shorter side there was a respectable entrance leading directly to the restaurant and dance floor. The room was fan-shaped and fairly large. The orchestra was placed in the stem of the fan which put the master of ceremonies, the highly popular Adan Arnaldo, at a distinct advantage since he could watch the entire assemblage without having to worry about anything behind his back. The tables were in two banks, one at the level of the floor, the other raised and hugging the slant of the walls. The wide outer fringe of the fan was given over to stage entrance, hallway, cloak room, cooking and service departments.

General Onelia met Joyce and Margarida in the foyer. He was dressed in mufti and when Margarida, divesting herself of an ulster-like overcoat, displayed a dark tailored suit, Joyce felt a qualm as to her own lovely semi-evening dress. But immediately her attention was seized by something else; at a murmured request from the check-room girl two men were condescending to park their guns with their hats. Margarida cast a hurried and curious glance at Joyce's face but found she need not worry—

Joyce was given a seat with her back to the wall. Sensing the concentrated stare upon her she was troubled and looked around anxiously. It must be her clothes. But to her relief she saw a few people on the dance floor in evening dress and then discovered a party of men against the opposite wall, all of whom were togged out in the full regalia of tails and white ties. She wondered about them, perceiving at once they were onlookers rather than participants. Evidently they had come to watch the fun, perhaps in an effort to forget the boredom of some diplomatic function. At the thought she examined them more carefully and suddenly found herself gazing at long range into the eyes of Dirk Van Suttart. She looked away at once, making no sign of recognition, but not before she had caught the rapid change of expression in his face. In an instant it had passed from surprise to wonder and from wonder to dismay tinged with aversion. He was profoundly shocked.

A flush of anger stained her cheeks but at that moment Adan Arnaldo came to Onelia's table to do homage to authority. He was a handsome young man and lacked the sleek look which usually distinguishes the master of ceremonies of such a bout as El Tenebroso. His manner, as he greeted Margarida whom he knew, declared him a substantial partner as well. Acknowledging an introduction to Joyce, he took her hand but without removing his eyes from the general's face.

"Well, Adan," said the general, "I don't have to ask you how things are going. Jam-packed as usual."

"Not so bad," admitted Arnaldo. "The genius of this place," remarked Margarida, "consists in its diversity. There's one clientele at midnight, another at two and a third at four in the morning."

"Yes," said Arnaldo, "and if we could close at one o'clock I'd be poorer but a lot happier." He glanced at Onelia. "It's a long time since you've honored me."

"Quite true, but I'm a busy man and I've taken to going to bed. I suppose the old habits are still on the job? I haven't seen Castellito, Diego Borda, Vasconcellos, General Dorado or Panchito Iroyogen since I came here last. That about covers the list, doesn't it?"

"General," said Arnaldo laughingly, "I compliment you on your memory."

"So? How could I forget any of that flock of flamingos?"

"Where? Who?" "Adan Arnaldo of El Tenebroso." "Call that a source?" exploded Onelia. "Try to make it flow!"

"That's the trouble," said Margarida; "I couldn't do it alone, neither could you. But the two of us—in casual conversation?"

"What's El Tenebroso?" asked Joyce, intrigued by their manner. "A resort, my dear," said Margarida. "A boite, what you would call a night club."

"Oh, please let me go too," begged Joyce. "It was odd the way their heads turned toward her as though moved by identical springs and equally strange that both faces should go through the same changes of expression. Their Latin eyes were seeing her at El Tenebroso. No girl of breeding could crash that door and keep her social standing, and whether anything happened to her or not had nothing to do with it. Of course Joyce was unaware of any such deadline, which only made it more amusing."

"It might not be a bad idea," remarked Margarida at last. "Not at all a bad idea," agreed Onelia. "As a matter of fact, unless accompanied by both of you, I wouldn't consider for a moment going myself. I'll send my car to pick you up. Shall we say at midnight?"

"Too early by at least an hour," said Margarida. "Make it one o'clock."

**CHAPTER IV**

El Tenebroso occupied a triangle at the intersection of a side street with the Calzada Manuel Villalonga. A string of private rooms concealed its longer flank but on the

shorter side there was a respectable entrance leading directly to the restaurant and dance floor. The room was fan-shaped and fairly large. The orchestra was placed in the stem of the fan which put the master of ceremonies, the highly popular Adan Arnaldo, at a distinct advantage since he could watch the entire assemblage without having to worry about anything behind his back. The tables were in two banks, one at the level of the floor, the other raised and hugging the slant of the walls. The wide outer fringe of the fan was given over to stage entrance, hallway, cloak room, cooking and service departments.

General Onelia met Joyce and Margarida in the foyer. He was dressed in mufti and when Margarida, divesting herself of an ulster-like overcoat, displayed a dark tailored suit, Joyce felt a qualm as to her own lovely semi-evening dress. But immediately her attention was seized by something else; at a murmured request from the check-room girl two men were condescending to park their guns with their hats. Margarida cast a hurried and curious glance at Joyce's face but found she need not worry—

Joyce was given a seat with her back to the wall. Sensing the concentrated stare upon her she was troubled and looked around anxiously. It must be her clothes. But to her relief she saw a few people on the dance floor in evening dress and then discovered a party of men against the opposite wall, all of whom were togged out in the full regalia of tails and white ties. She wondered about them, perceiving at once they were onlookers rather than participants. Evidently they had come to watch the fun, perhaps in an effort to forget the boredom of some diplomatic function. At the thought she examined them more carefully and suddenly found herself gazing at long range into the eyes of Dirk Van Suttart. She looked away at once, making no sign of recognition, but not before she had caught the rapid change of expression in his face. In an instant it had passed from surprise to wonder and from wonder to dismay tinged with aversion. He was profoundly shocked.

A flush of anger stained her cheeks but at that moment Adan Arnaldo came to Onelia's table to do homage to authority. He was a handsome young man and lacked the sleek look which usually distinguishes the master of ceremonies of such a bout as El Tenebroso. His manner, as he greeted Margarida whom he knew, declared him a substantial partner as well. Acknowledging an introduction to Joyce, he took her hand but without removing his eyes from the general's face.

"Well, Adan," said the general, "I don't have to ask you how things are going. Jam-packed as usual."

"Not so bad," admitted Arnaldo. "The genius of this place," remarked Margarida, "consists in its diversity. There's one clientele at midnight, another at two and a third at four in the morning."

"Yes," said Arnaldo, "and if we could close at one o'clock I'd be poorer but a lot happier." He glanced at Onelia. "It's a long time since you've honored me."

"Quite true, but I'm a busy man and I've taken to going to bed. I suppose the old habits are still on the job? I haven't seen Castellito, Diego Borda, Vasconcellos, General Dorado or Panchito Iroyogen since I came here last. That about covers the list, doesn't it?"

"General," said Arnaldo laughingly, "I compliment you on your memory."

"So? How could I forget any of that flock of flamingos?"

"Where? Who?" "Adan Arnaldo of El Tenebroso." "Call that a source?" exploded Onelia. "Try to make it flow!"

"That's the trouble," said Margarida; "I couldn't do it alone, neither could you. But the two of us—in casual conversation?"

"What's El Tenebroso?" asked Joyce, intrigued by their manner. "A resort, my dear," said Margarida. "A boite, what you would call a night club."

"Oh, please let me go too," begged Joyce. "It was odd the way their heads turned toward her as though moved by identical springs and equally strange that both faces should go through the same changes of expression. Their Latin eyes were seeing her at El Tenebroso. No girl of breeding could crash that door and keep her social standing, and whether anything happened to her or not had nothing to do with it. Of course Joyce was unaware of any such deadline, which only made it more amusing."

"It might not be a bad idea," remarked Margarida at last. "Not at all a bad idea," agreed Onelia. "As a matter of fact, unless accompanied by both of you, I wouldn't consider for a moment going myself. I'll send my car to pick you up. Shall we say at midnight?"

"Too early by at least an hour," said Margarida. "Make it one o'clock."

El Tenebroso occupied a triangle at the intersection of a side street with the Calzada Manuel Villalonga. A string of private rooms concealed its longer flank but on the

"No, no, not that," corrected Arnaldo. "You remembered not to mention a single one of the dead!"

Margarida laughed. "You're worried, Adan. Who's on the rampage nowadays? Are you expecting Dorado or is it only Castellito?" Arnaldo did not answer. "Tell me," she persisted. "Who is the cause tonight of that little crease of worry on your brow?"

"General Onelia," said Arnaldo as he rose to resume his duties.

Onelia scowled at the ambiguous distinction. Compliment, insult, threat or warning—he could take his choice. He sat in a moody silence, paying no attention to his guests. Smoldering inside him was dull rage at Arnaldo. What had he meant? He knew of the long-standing Onelia-Dorado feud—everybody did. Had he guessed at once that he and Margarida were after information as to Dorado's whereabouts and plans? In spite of her hosts' neglect Joyce was not bored. She sipped her wine sparingly and let her eyes wander.

Abruptly she sensed Onelia had gone tense in every muscle and following the direction of his gaze she saw an individual in uniform, accompanied by two bodyguards, erupt from a slight commotion in the entrance hall on her left. Never before had she seen a visage so striking, so individual, so different from the ordinary conception of a human face. Jet-black hair, close-cropped, came down in a sharp peak to within an inch of heavy eyebrows and where cheekbones should have protruded there were indentations, causing the massive blue-black jaw, divided midway by the gash of full red lips, to appear to slant outward. Feeling her eyes upon him the man stopped, stared, smiled and saluted gaily. He was drunk and as he staggered toward the table hurriedly being placed for him at the edge of the dance floor, Arnaldo darted forward, apparently to greet him. But he took up his stand in a direct line between Onelia and the new arrival.

Joyce leaned toward Margarida. "Who is that man," she whispered, "the officer who just came in?"

"General Dorado," murmured Margarida almost inaudibly.

Arnaldo, chatting cheerfully with Dorado, took out a cigarette and stamped it on his wrist. At the third tap the orchestra began to pack up its instruments and one of the four tiers of lights went out. Adan did his best to hold the attention of the recent arrival but when a second bank of lights was extinguished Dorado awoke to realization of what was intended. An odd hush fell on the room, accompanied by an electric air of expectancy. It was real, something even the uninitiated could feel, and Joyce's knees began to tremble from excitement. Her evening bag slipped from her lap. She leaned over quickly to pick it up and to her consternation caught the glint of a service revolver clapped against Onelia's thigh. Her first impression was that it was quite still but as she rose she realized its muzzle had been moving slowly upward.

Then she heard Margarida whisper to him hoarsely: "Don't be a fool or you'll spoil everything. Leave it to Adan and nothing will happen—nothing!"

At that instant Dorado raised his own gun aloft, but end down, and crashed it on the table so violently that plates, knives and forks went flying. "Musical!" he roared. He pointed uncertainly at Joyce with a wagging forefinger, then waved it to include every woman in the room. "Musical!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Waiting to Be Sewn



NOW, we ask you, isn't this the layout supreme for Young America, Miss Modern and Mother Meticulous? Childish glee, sophisticated gusto and maternal satisfaction will be the order of the day when you have run-up these swank wardrobe assets. Remember, it's the natural thing to Sew-Your-Own!

**For Master or Miss.**

It's grand to be young in the wintertime; there's so much fun to be had. Mother, to be sure your edition of Young America has his share of outdoor fun this winter make this smart and complete ski ensemble. (For either boy or girl.) It is styled after a real ski champion's outfit and makes an instant hit with every young husky. (Incidentally, this ensemble rates mighty high as a remembrance from Santa Claus.)

**Sophomore Sensation.**

Here's a dress after your own heart, Milady!—I betcha. Sew-Your-Own calls it its Sophomore Sensation. And aptly, for its allure and poise are typical of the modern miss. From Paris comes its concave silhouette; from S-Y-O its concise, easy to follow sewing instructions. Make your version in thin wool or velvet for Ace occasions this winter.

**Carefully Planned.**

Mothers are sweet in almost any kind of dress, but in the trim

new model, above right, they're superbly sweet. There's something genteel about its styling. It was carefully planned to bring you the best in style, the most in comfort. A glance at the diagram will convince the woman who sews of its simplicity. Two versions will be better than one of this charming fashion. Anything from percale to sheer wool will do nicely as the material.

**The Patterns.**

Pattern 1965 is designed for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10, and 12 years. Size 6 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material for the ensemble, plus 1/2 yard knitted fabric for hat, sleeve and trouser bands and 1/2 yard zipper fastener for blouse front.

Pattern 1359 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. With three-quarter sleeves 4 1/2 yards are required. The bows and belt require 2 1/2 yards ribbon.

Pattern 1402 is designed for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material. The collar in contrast requires 1/2 yard.

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

**New Pattern Book.**

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

## HOW LONG CAN A THREE-QUARTER WIFE HOLD HER HUSBAND?

YOU have to work at marriage to make a success of it. Men may be selfish, unsympathetic, but that's the way they're made and you might as well realize it. When your back aches and your nervous system doesn't take it out on your husband, he can't possibly know how you feel.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

**Purposeful Day**

A single day in the life of a learned man is worth more than the lifetime of a fool.—Posidonius.

666 checks malarial in three days COLDS first day LIQUID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes. Try "Rub-By-Thru"—World's Best Liniment

## WHEN

Samples are advertised ask for them either through the merchant or by mail, and then buy the merchandise, if you like it, from our local merchants.

## Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. Is gasoline a stronger explosive than dynamite?
2. How many acres of floor space are there in the Capitol in Washington, D. C.?
3. Is it true that the Golden Gate bridge would sink instantly if it should be destroyed by enemy bombardment?
4. How does a nautical mile compare with a land mile?
5. Why is Wall street so called?
6. What kind of a government has Italy now?
7. What is the record length of time that any one has ever attended college?

**Answers**

1. According to Dr. George Granger Brown of the University of Michigan, gasoline as an explosive has 10 times the explosive power of dynamite.
2. The building has a floor area of 14 acres. The structure stands in a park of nearly 50 acres. The dome is 387 feet in height.
3. It is designed so that it would immediately sink to the bottom of the channel and not congest the harbor.
4. It is almost 800 feet longer than a land mile.
5. A wall, the northerly defense of the city, once ran along it.
6. Italy is now referred to as a corporate estate. The legislative powers of parliament were surrendered to the council of corporations, set up January 18, 1934. Mussolini is the head of this.
7. It is said to be that of the late William Cullen Bryant Kemp. Returning to college at approximately forty years of age, he took courses in almost every school and department of Columbia university up to the age of seventy. His degrees included A. B., A. M., Ph. D., LL. B., LL. M., M. E., E. E., C. E. and Phar. G.

**Cheap Sales Cost**

United States census figures for 1929 show that at a cost of but 1.54 per cent advertising created a market for the \$70,434,863,443 worth of manufactured products of that year.

## Domestication of Horse Is Traced Back Additional Thousand Years to 3000 B. C.

The history of the domestication of the horse has recently been traced back an additional thousand years, says Field Museum News, Chicago. Previously it had been thought that the horse was introduced into Babylonia by the Kassites during the early portion of the second millennium B. C. However, the Early Dynastic I (circa 3000-2800 B. C.) tombs at Kish, excavated by the Field Museum-Oxford university joint expedition to Mesopotamia, yielded animal bones some of which have now been identified by Prof. Wolfgang Amshler, of the College of Agriculture, Vienna, as those of the domesticated horse (equus caballus). These horses were larger than the Arabian horse of today, standing 15 hands 3 inches at the withers.

These skeletal remains of horses were found hitched to chariots as the animals had fallen, after being slaughtered in the tombs of their masters to provide transportation in the afterworld. The bronze harness trappings and portions of the chariots were well preserved, and it is possible to reconstruct the pictures

from scenes on seals and plaques found at Kish and other sites.

Thus far, no Sumerian word for horse is recognizable, and it was thought that only the donkey was referred to in texts of this period. Now, with the realization that the horse was used at that time, it may be possible to identify some descriptive form of ass with the word for horse, as was done in Old Babylonia where the horse is known as the "ass from the mountains." The earliest Egyptian records show that the Hyksos (circa 1700 B. C.)—the "Shepherd Kings"—brought the horse into the Nile valley.

**Founded Benedictine Order**

The Benedictine order was founded by St. Benedict about 529. It was at first intended to be only a philosophy of life, but within its first century the order was formed. The Benedictines, famous for their manufacture of a liqueur, were the saviors of Christian art in western Europe. At St. Ottilien, says the Digest, their vows of industry have taken them from crude handwork to highly mechanized production.

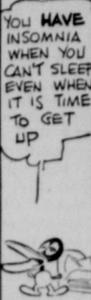
# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

### THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



### Y'S QUAK



### S'MATTER POP—Hoover Should Sign Up Pop



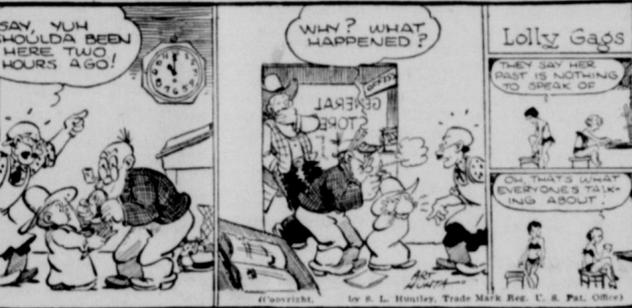
### By C. M. PAYNE



### MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY



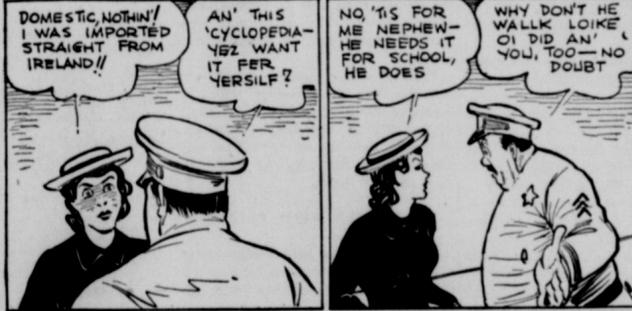
### Did Pa Miss Any Excitement?



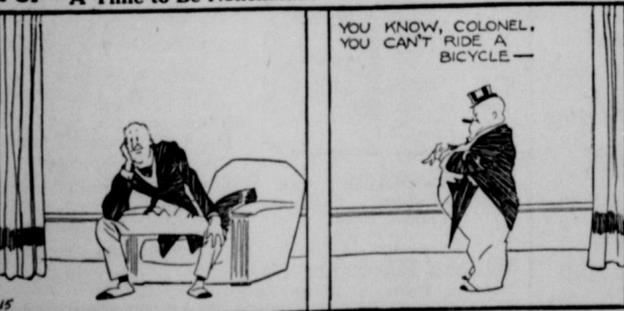
### FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin



### A Lift



### POP—A Time to Be Nonchalant



### By J. MILLAR WATT



### The Curse of Progress



### Poser

"You've been out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?" She did not reply. "I said, you've been out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?" "I heard you the first time. I was trying to think."—Cornell Widow.

### A Hard Night

"I shall put you fellows in this room," said the host. "You'll have a comfortable night I'm sure because the room has a feather bed." At 2 o'clock in the morning one of the guests awoke his companion. "Change places with me, Dick," he groaned. "It's my turn to lie on the feather."

### An Intellectual Benefit

"Do you think it worth while to send your boy Josh to college?" "Yes," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Even if he doesn't learn much he'll get amongst people who can prove to him there are a few things he doesn't know."

### RESPIRE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



### Cuddle Toys from "Odds and Ends"



Pattern 5932.

Fun to sew—inexpensive to make—excellent for Christmas gifts is this collection of cuddle toys. Two pieces with just the necessary "trimming" of ears, mane and tails extra. The kiddies love them! Use up those odds and ends as possible—in short irresistible. In pattern 5932 you will find a pattern of the three toys; directions for making them; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

### CONSTIPATED

Many doctors recommend Nujol because of its gentle action on the bowels. Don't confuse Nujol with unknown products.



INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Anger Is Like Rain  
Anger is like rain which breaks itself whereupon it falls.—Seneca.

### CARDUI

In this modern time something wonderfully worth while can be done for practically every woman who suffers from functional pains of menstruation. Certain cases can be relieved by taking Cardui. Others may need a physician's treatment. Cardui has two widely demonstrated uses: (1) To ease the immediate pain and nervousness of the monthly period; and (2) to aid in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from their food.

Sullies Liberty  
Lawlessness disgraces the name of Liberty.

MOROLINE FOR BURNS  
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY  
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

### GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unattractive skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty  
Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER  
—Saves You Money  
You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Milnesia Waters (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shows you what your skin specialist sees)... all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

### DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.  
4402 - 23rd St.,  
Long Island City, N.Y.  
Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamps) for which send me your special, limited-quantity combination.

Name.....  
Street Address.....  
City..... State.....

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

Subscription Rates Table: In Texas (One Year \$2.00, Six Months 1.25, Three Months .65) and Outside Texas (One Year \$2.50, Six Months 1.50, Three Months .85)

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1908, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress

MEMBER: National Editorial Association, Texas Press Association, Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 40c per inch.

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, 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.

Advice given by the man who needs it himself is seldom heeded.

We should be thankful that our children in this country are being taught the ways of peace, in place of the warlike activities of the youth of other countries.

We have much to be thankful for, if we would only take a little time to count our blessings. The trouble nowadays is that so many things that at one time were thought to be luxuries, have become necessities.

The first Thanksgiving Day was instituted primarily to give thanks for health. The few Pilgrims left from that first year of disease and death wanted to publicly give thanks to God for His mercy in sparing their lives.

News from Papan

Several from here have been attending to business in Wheeler the past week. Miss Anna Mertel of Oklahoma City arrived Friday to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents.

CARD OF THANKS

Words cannot adequately express our appreciation of the countless expressions of sympathy and of the beautiful floral tributes tendered by our friends on the occasion of the death of our husband and father.

Mrs. J. W. Story and Family.

Rev. J. H. Sharp and family attended the Methodist conference at Quanah last week.

Mrs. Jeannie Chapman has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mrs. Olan Davis returned Saturday from a Pampa hospital.

Ed McCoy was in Lubbock Saturday.

Miss Orlan Shedd of Pampa visited in McLean Friday night.

Miss M. G. Bessie of Pampa is in McLean Saturday.

THE TIGER POST

STAFF: Editors: Mary Louise Brawley and Margaret Kennedy.

Reporters: Senior: Olive Louise Atwood; Junior: Ruth Thacker; Freshman: Mary Alice Ledgerwood; Tigerettes: Julia McCarty; Sports: Morris Turner; Band: Jack Young; Home Ec: Marguerite Wheeler; Agriculture: R. L. Floyd; Library: Mary Louise Brawley; Faculty Advisor: Jewell Cousins

TIGERS DEFEAT SHAMROCK

Last Friday night the Tigers wound up a very successful season by beating their old rival, the Shamrock Irishmen, 27-0. The Tigers finally proved that they had a passing team, and two passes resulted in touchdowns.

COACH RECEIVES NEW CAR

The McLean fans presented Coach Bill Allen with a new 1938 Chevrolet automobile last Friday night at the half of the McLean-Shamrock football game.

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

Has everyone noticed the "Mac West" swing Randy has when he runs? Louelle, don't you know that Shamrock is McLean's biggest rival?

FRESHMAN REPORT

The freshmen class bought a spray for Ernie Back's funeral. He was the brother of Oran Back, our president, and the cousin of S. B. Back.

BAND ACTIVITIES

The band kept busy working last week on the formation for the annual fight with the Shamrock Irishmen. The band and pep squad formed the word "Irish" and played the song "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling."

SENIORS RECEIVE PICTURES

Monday morning the seniors received their pictures, so the majority of them are broke again. They had just begun to get out of debt since the game was over, but since many of

them plan to use their likenesses as Christmas gifts, perhaps the flat pocketbook isn't so bad.

SENIORS PLAN COMMENCEMENT

The seniors had a class meeting Monday morning to discuss plans for commencement and baccalaureate speakers. Ways for making money for the senior trip were also discussed.

SENIORS SELL CANDY

The senior girls made candy and sold it at the grade school and high school program Tuesday night. The proceeds were placed in the senior treasury to defray cost of senior activities.

HOME EC CLASSES STUDY PATTERNS

The first year clothing classes are selecting their pattern and material for their school dresses. Before they bought their pattern and material they studied the effect that the designs of the pattern would have on them, and also the effect of the materials.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

One six weeks pass when no tests were given. "Pee Wee" receive a new car for coaching the juniors. Eva Dowell with a wedding ring. Mr. Bralley concentrating. Miss Smith as her own grandmother.

JUNIORS LOSE TWO MEMBERS

The junior class regrets the departure of Verlyn Hinton and Helen Sharp. These two girls have been very faithful class members for a long time. We are wishing them good luck wherever they go and whatever they do in life.

SENIOR BOYS HONORED BY MARVIN JONES

Three of the senior boys, E. M. Gossett, Albert Overton and Paris Hess, who are on the dairy judging team, received books on the "Story of the Constitution," from Congressman Marvin Jones. The books were personally autographed by Congressman Jones.

PEP RALLY HELD FRIDAY

A pep rally was held Friday afternoon to create enough enthusiasm for the Tigers to pluck off the third leaf of Shamrock's three leaf clover, and to prevent Shamrock from tying another knot in the Tiger's tail.

Dr. Batson, Mr. Coffey and Mr. Springer were present to assure the Tigers that the town was still backing them. Miss Slough, pep squad sponsor, and Mr. Leeds, director of the band, were called upon by Mr. Cryer for talks, and Coach Allen expressed his thanks for the support they had given the Tigers.

FRESHMAN REPORT

The freshmen class bought a spray for Ernie Back's funeral. He was the brother of Oran Back, our president, and the cousin of S. B. Back. We wish to express our deepest sympathy to Oran and S. B.

BAND ACTIVITIES

The band kept busy working last week on the formation for the annual fight with the Shamrock Irishmen. The band and pep squad formed the word "Irish" and played the song "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling."

SENIORS RECEIVE PICTURES

Monday morning the seniors received their pictures, so the majority of them are broke again. They had just begun to get out of debt since the game was over, but since many of

much beneficial work in other ways. We are indebted to them for their conscientious efforts and shall prove our gratitude by our care of the books. We are grateful that three of the women are to continue the library project for the year.

CARD OF THANKS

To the teachers and many pupils of McLean high school who, in any way, cheered Ernie in his suffering, to those sending floral offerings or speaking words of consolation and sympathy at the time of his death, we wish to express our sincere appreciation.

Especially did we appreciate the many flowers and messages coming from the junior class and its sponsor, Mr. Orville Cunningham. Also our special appreciation goes to the F. P. A. boys and their sponsor, Mr. Clyde Magee. May God bless you. Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie R. Back and children.

TIGERETTES TO PLAY SHAMROCK

The McLean Tigerette basketball team will meet the Shamrock high school basketball squad in the local gymnasium Tuesday evening, Nov. 30. The game will begin at 7:30.

In the first game of the season, which was played at Albreed, the Tigerettes were winner with a score of 31-21. Tuesday evening they hope to trounce the opposing team with a greater score.

Twenty girls are reporting regularly for practice to Coach Orville Cunningham, and the team is in excellent condition and lined up for a successful season.

The probable line-up for the Tuesday game is as follows: Mary Lou Clemmons, Wilma Holmes, Glyndora Bailey, Fleeta Cunningham, Viola Clemmons and Julia McCarty.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd visited at Pampa Sunday.

Geo. W. Sitter says to keep the Amarillo News coming to his address at our bargain rate.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Albreed visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davenport, Saturday.

Rev. W. A. Erwin is spending Thanksgiving Day in Oklahoma City.

T. H. Andrews was in Lubbock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel visited in Pampa Sunday.

Mrs. Chester Linder visited in Borger Saturday.

Miss Marietta Young has returned from a visit in Pampa.

Ends Aching Sore Muscles

For longer lasting, quicker relief, use Ballard's Snow Liment which contains active ingredients to give a more than local action, thus bringing a surge of warmth blood to excite congestion and more quickly soothe away the pain from aching muscles, sprains, strains, backache and lumbago.

CAR SERVICE

Magnolia Products We Appreciate Your Trade Mobil Service Station C. J. Cash, Agent Magnolia Petroleum Co.

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



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

With the Churches

CHURCH OF CHRIST

John G. Reese, Minister Bible study at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The Beginning of the Church." Evening subject, "What It Means to Be a Christian." Young People's meeting 6:30 p. m. Ladies' Bible class Tuesday, 2:15 p. m. Mid-week Bible study Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister Sunday school 10 a. m., Arthur Erwin and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, supts. Morning worship at 11. Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m. Evening worship at 7:30. Junior choir Monday, 4 p. m. Ladies Auxiliary Tuesday, 3 p. m. Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

W. E. Bond, Pastor Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning worship at 11. N. Y. P. S. 6:30 p. m. Evening worship at 7:15. W. M. S. Thursday 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15 p. m. Everyone welcome. Come just as you are.

M. E. WOMEN ELECT OFFICERS

Mrs. C. A. Cryer was hostess to the Methodist W. M. S. Tuesday afternoon, when officers for the new year were elected as follows: President, Mrs. C. O. Greene; vice president, Mrs. Thos. Ashby; corresponding secretary, Mrs. L. S. Tinnin; recording secretary, Mrs. J. A. Sparks; local treasurer, Mrs. H. C. Rippy; conference treasurer, Mrs. J. B. Pettit; study, Mrs. W. E. Bogan; social relations, Mrs. J. L. Hess; spiritual life, Mrs. J. L. Andrews; publicity, Mrs. A. B. Christian; Voice

FINE FOOD

You will enjoy eating with us. The food and service is the best. Try us when you eat down town.

MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"

Life - Auto - Casualty

CREED BOGAN Insurance

Fire Hail Tornado McLEAN, TEXAS

FREE - To Every Woman Who Owns a Washer!



Plains Maytag Co.

116 W. Foster St. Phone 1644 Pampa, Texas

McLean Hardware Co.

McLean, Texas Phone 51

superintendent, Mrs. S. J. Dyer. A devotional and short study on "Why We Believe in Missions" was given by Mrs. Greene and Mrs. Cryer. Roll call was answered by "Why I Believe in Missions."

A social and miscellaneous shower honoring Mrs. J. H. Sharp closed the meeting.

Refreshments were served to the following: Mesdames J. E. Kirby, J. B. Pettit, C. O. Greene, L. S. Tinnin, J. W. Story, T. W. Henry, W. E. Bogan, J. M. Noel, H. C. Rippy, C. M. Carpenter, S. A. Cousins, Callie Haynes, Thos. Ashby, Clifford Allison, Bob Black, J. A. Sparks, Paul Kennedy of Panhandle, H. M. Barrett of Oklahoma City; the hostess and daughter, Jane Alice.

Next Wednesday evening, Dec. 1, at 7:30 o'clock, the church will give a reception, covered dish supper and pounding, honoring the new pastor and family.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

The Presbyterian Ladies' Auxiliary met Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Thurman Adkins. An interesting program was given by Mesdames Bill Allen, Carl Jones, Ercy Cubine and E. L. Sitter. Lovely refreshments were served to the following: Mesdames J. T. Hicks, T. A. Massay, E. L. Sitter, Frank Hambricht, Ercy Cubine, J. B. Hembree, Don Alexander, T. J. Coffey, Bill Allen, S. D. Shelburne, H. E. Franks, Vester Smith, Donald Beall, Carl Jones, Allen Wilson, Tommy Stanley, E. E. Watkins of Borger; Miss Samantha Stanley and the hostess.

Sufferers of STOMACH ULCERS HYPERACIDITY DEFINITE RELIEF OR MONEY BACK THE WILLARD TREATMENT has brought prompt, definite relief in thousands of cases of Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers, due to Hyperacidity, and other forms of Stomach Distress due to Excess Acid. SOLD ON 15 DAYS TRIAL. For complete information, read "Willard's Message of Relief." Ask for it - free - at CITY DRUG STORE

PLANT TREES

Evergreens and Shrubbery Place orders now. Drive out and visit our nursery "The Show Place of the Panhandle"

BRUCE NURSERY

Trees with a Reputation Albreed, Texas

Every Family Has a Right to Choose

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

C. S. RICE

FUNERAL DIRECTOR Office Phone 42 Residence 13

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

USE OUR Lay-away Plan

for your Christmas Gifts. Make your selection now while stocks are complete. We will be glad to accept a little each week until the articles are paid for. You can find gifts suitable for every member of the family here.

CITY DRUG STORE

More Than a Merchant Witt Springer, Prop.

AROUND THE HOUSE

When Washing Blankets: Never leave any soap in blankets as this will turn them yellow. Allow half a cupful of vinegar to each gallon of final rinsing water; this will clear all soap from them.

Washing Voile.—Voile frocks will not shrink if you use a tablespoonful of epsom salts to every gallon of water when washing them.

For Dry Shoe Polish.—Shoe polish which has become hard and dry should be moistened with a little vinegar.

Ten-Minute Sweet.—Line a buttered pie dish with breadcrumbs. Into a pint of milk whisk 2 eggs, 4 tablespoonfuls of sugar and a dash of vanilla essence. Pour over the crumbs and bake for 10 minutes.

Wipe Up Acid Foods.—Since some enamels lose their luster when they come in contact with acid, always be careful to wipe up, immediately, any vinegar, lemon juice, tomato, or other acid food that is spilled on the enamel of your range.

In Making Vegetable Salads.—To prevent vegetable salads from becoming too watery, dry the vegetables before combining with the salad dressing.

Push Gobbler as National Bird



Los Angeles, Calif.—The American eagle will have to give up his job to the turkey gobbler, if the Northwestern Turkey Growers association gets its way. Senators and congressmen of 14 states were asked to make the turkey the national bird at the next session of congress. It was argued that the turkey, besides being the symbol of Thanksgiving, is native to America. Misses Edith Lawrence (left) and Pat Gergen are pictured above showing how the turkey would look in the eagle's place against the American shield.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for November 28 CHRISTIAN FRUITFULNESS

LESSON TEXT—John 15:1-16. GOLDEN TEXT—Herein is my Father glorified that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.—John 15:8. PRIMARY TOPIC—The Loyalty of Love. JUNIOR TOPIC—The Loyalty of Love. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What May We Expect to Achieve? YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—How Christians Become Fruitful.

Thanksgiving day has just afforded each one of us a special opportunity to return praise to God for the fruitfulness of America's broad acres. It is appropriate that we think today of the Christian life as manifesting itself in the bearing of fruit.

Christian work of which we spoke last Sunday may (at least in a measure) be imitated, but fruit cannot be imitated. It is the result of life and only those who know the new birth bear the fruit of Christianity.

The chapter before us is a portion of Scripture which has been the peculiar favorite of God's children in all generations. It is at the center of our Lord's words with his disciples immediately before his death on the cross.

Many are the expositions of this passage, but a beautifully simple one which came to the writer from Dr. W. Graham Scroggie is suggested as most helpful.

I. Life and Fruitfulness (vv. 1-8). Life results in fruit and there can be no true fruit where there is no life. Christ is the vine, the Father is the keeper of the vine. We who are Christ's are the branches abiding in him, that is, living our whole life in and for him in such close union with him that his life as the vine brings forth fruit in us as the branches. That is real Christian living.

But, alas, there are branches that seem to belong to the vine but they lack the one indispensable evidence of life which is the normal bearing of fruit. These the Father must take and cast away to be destroyed. While we must not read into these words more than our Lord intended, let us beware lest we explain away their serious import. These are grave words of warning to false professors of Christianity, but they are not spoken to distress and dishearten true followers of the Lord Jesus Christ.

Fruit in the Christian is undoubtedly first of all the fruit of character but that character is also to show in conduct. Note the progress—"fruit" (v. 2), "more fruit" (v. 2), "much fruit" (v. 5). In order to bear more fruit there is need of pruning and cleansing (vv. 2, 3). Pleasant? Not always, but always profitable. Let us thank God for even the pruning knife when its work is needed.

Do not miss the prayer promise in verse 7. It is an unlimited promise with a closely limited condition. Let us meet the condition and claim the promise.

II. Love and Friendship (vv. 9-16). "This is my commandment that ye love one another." In verse 10 we read that to abide in the love of Christ we must keep his commandments and now we learn that it is his command that we love one another. We are not to await the impulse prompted by the beauty or kindness or propinquity of someone, but we are to love one another. Many a Christian who has obeyed the commandments against stealing, adultery, and blasphemy has never noticed that he is commanded to love.

The joy of Christ was fulfilled on the eve of Calvary by the love of his disciples for one another and for him. He rejoices today when we love the brethren and love him, for thus we enter upon the beautiful relationship of friends.

Dr. Scroggie says, "We may be God's children without being his friends; the one is based on his gift of life to us; the other, upon our offering of love for him. Are you a friend of God? You cannot have God and the world for friends at the same time. The friendship of the world is enmity with God. The world hates Christ, and therefore will not love you if you are like him."

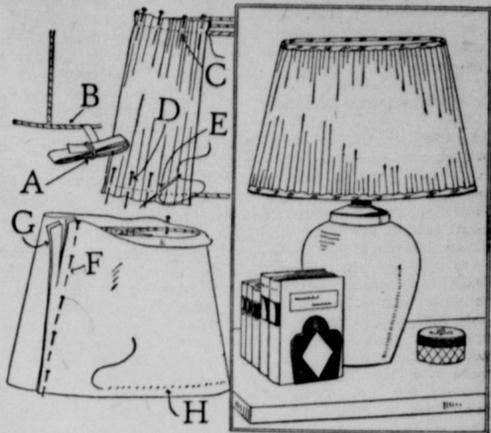
But, oh! the sweet intimacy of fellowship with him. Read verses 14 to 16. Chosen and appointed by him, for "he first loved us," we are not kept in the distant position of servants but are brought into his circle of friends with whom he shares the glorious secrets of his Father, and our Father. It is a great thing to be a Christian, a friend of the Saviour.

Intellect Every man should use his intellect not as he uses his lamp in the study, only for his own seeing, but as the lighthouse uses its lamps, that those afar off on the sea may see the shining and learn their way.

The Past The wise man must remember that while he is a descendant of the past, he is a parent of the future, and that his thoughts are as children born to him, which he may not carelessly let die.—Spencer.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Silk Shades Give a Soft Glow

THERE is subtlety in the light that glows through a silk shade, and many decorators are using them for the room that needs the softness of plaited folds and the mellowness obtained by placing two tones of fabric one over the other.

Two tones of China silk, one to be used for a plain lining and the other for a gathered outside covering will make an attractive shade. Before you buy the material it is best to experiment with samples one over the other trying them both in daylight and over an artificial light. You will also need a roll of silk binding tape matching the top color of the shade. This tape is to wrap the wire frame. And fancy braid either in gold, silver or a harmonizing tone of silk is used to bind the top and bottom of the shade. Use cotton thread to match the outside tone of the silk.

Slip the binding tape off the roll and wrap a rubber band around it as shown here at A. Working from the inside end of the tape wrap the frame as shown at B. The outside layer of silk is put on next. This is gathered both top and bottom and pinned to the wire covering as at C and D so that it is stretched quite tight. Joinings in the outside covering need not be sewed but may be hidden under the folds. This material is sewed in place as at E.

Next, cut a straight strip for the lining and fit it around the outside of the frame as shown here at F. Trim the joining allowing a seam as shown at G. Sew to the frame at the bottom as at H. Trim quite close at the bottom. Turn lining to inside as at I. Slip stitch the joining. Turn in raw edges at top and whip around top of frame. Pin the binding around and then sew it with stitches buried in the mesh of the braid.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book,

Advertising Reduced Cost

A third of a century ago the price of the cheapest automobile was about \$5,000. Today a much better car can be bought for around \$700. Advertising created demand, demand created mass production, with many times the number of jobs, and mass production improved the quality and reduced the price.

Coconut Palm of Hawaii Yields Food, as Well as Drink, Buttons, Ornaments

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"Would you say dear Mrs. Dolan or just dear madam?"

IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK AT WORK when you've found a way to ease the pains of RHEUMATISM and do it the inexpensive way, too.

You can pay as high as you want for remedies claimed to relieve the pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, etc. But the medicine so many doctors generally approve—the one used by thousands of families daily—is Bayer Aspirin—15¢ a dozen tablets—about 1¢ apiece. Simply take 2 Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Repeat, if necessary, according to directions. Usually this will ease such pain in a remarkably short time. For quick relief from such pain which exhausts you and keeps you awake at night—ask for genuine Bayer Aspirin.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS virtually 1 cent a tablet

The Story of Habits The moving finger of one's habits writes their story on his face.

Still Coughing? No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

HELP KIDNEYS To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally deranged, you are liable to remove some impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, cranty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all pained out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide fame for its safety and effectiveness. Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's Pills.

Ye Council Eats Right Well After Ye Slick Barter

Deer Is Thanksgiving Meal and Indian Is Goat.

IF AMERICANS this Thanksgiving are well able to appease both their consciences and their appetites, their moral dexterity is no better than that of their forebears on the town council at Danvers, Mass., in the year 1714. Venison, rather than turkey, made up the piece de resistance on a Thanksgiving feast there, but religious complications arose, as recorded by Rev. Lawrence Conant, of that city:

"After ye blessing was craved by Mr. Garrich of Wrentham, word came that ye buck was shot on ye

sidering this a just and rightful sentence on ye heathen, and that a blessing had been craved on ye meat, ye council all partook of it but Mr. Shepard, whose conscience was tender on ye point of ye venison."

In nearby Boston a few years later the arrival of autumn with its storing of the winter supply of salt



Bear meat is no longer generally available for the Thanksgiving dinner.

pork brought mingled thanksgiving and chagrin to a boy named Benjamin Franklin, who often became restless during the long graces which accompanied Massachusetts meals. So one day after the pork had been dutifully stored away, he suggested that if his father would only "say grace over the whole cask, once for all, it would be a vast saving of time."

In the latter half of the same century, whenever a feast was in order in the back country of Virginia and the Carolinas, young Daniel Boone or some other hunter would go out to find venison or bear meat to mix with pork in the habitual "great stew" of such a celebration. With it were served roast pork or bear or broiled venison.

Bear and venison are no longer generally available for the Thanksgiving dinner, but turkey is still one of the mainstays.



A Thanksgiving Prayer

For what we have, though small it be, We thank thee, Lord. For the simple joys of serenity, We thank thee, Lord. For the gentle touch of the friendly hand Of those who love and understand, We thank thee, Lord.

Of all thy gifts the greatest three Are friendship, love and fidelity. Let others pray for the harvest's yields, For the golden grains of the fruitful fields, Humbly our prayer to thee we send That when we've reached our journey's end, Someone may say, Farewell, good friend. W.P.R.



News from Denworth

Sunday school was attended by 80 last Sunday. We have our week of prayer for the Lottie Moon Christmas offering next week, beginning Monday night at 7 o'clock and continuing through Friday night.

NEILL FAMILY REUNION

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Jepp Neill, at the Shamrock plant, was the scene of a family reunion Sunday. The occasion honored the 76th birthday anniversary of the former's mother, Mrs. H. H. Neill. Those attending brought baskets of food and the day was spent in feasting and visiting. Several nice gifts were presented the honoree.

Mrs. Neill is the mother of eight children, all living. The oldest son could not be present. The seven present were: Mrs. Floyd Shannon of Clearendon, Mrs. Troy West and Mrs. Homer West of Borger, Mrs. Tony Dorsey of McLean, Mrs. Bob James of Denworth, Byrd Neill of Lefors, and Jepp Neill.

Grandchildren attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Ben Chilton of Pampa, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Reeves and Miss Louise Biggers of McLean, D. V. Biggers of Lefors.

Friends present were: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reeves and children, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith and Mrs. Kate Everett, all of McLean.

Mrs. Benny Edney underwent an operation for appendicitis at a Pampa hospital last Tuesday.

Homer Wilkins, who has been in New Mexico the past few months, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Flesher and son were in Pampa on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Norton and mother, who is visiting them from Malverne, Ark., were visitors in the Vester Dowell home Saturday evening.

Miss Bennie Purnell made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Earl, Billie and Gloria Moon of White Deer were in McLean Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Thompson were in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, Eva and Alice were in Amarillo on business Saturday.

Mrs. C. B. Copeland, Mrs. Linwood Copeland and son, Jerry, were in Pampa Saturday.

Chick Humphries and niece, Madge, of Pampa were in McLean Friday night for the Shamrock-McLean football game.

Mr. and Mrs. Cool Griffith and family were in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob James visited relatives in Borger last week.

The Amarillo Times Publishing Co. has purchased both the Amarillo Weekly News and Southwest Plainsman, and plan to publish another daily paper in that city. T. E. Johnson, Geo. May, Leo and Lowell Miller are the owners of the combined papers.

Mrs. Mollie Erwin has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Christian, after a visit with her sons at Portales and Corona, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Loter and son, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vaughn of Pampa visited the ladies' mother, Mrs. Lula Young, Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Steger and baby and Miss Adeline Riddle of Borger visited here Saturday.

Rev. J. P. Cole of Albreed says to keep the home paper coming to his address another year.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Haynes of Pampa visited here Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Armstrong are visiting in South Texas.

Paul M. Bruce of Albreed was in town Monday.

Narry Barnes was in Shamrock Saturday.

C. J. Magee was in Lubbock Saturday.

Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian and little son visited in Amarillo Sunday.

The ladies were in Pampa Sunday.

Thanksgiving

(Continued from front page) wonder the old song that touches the heart and quickens the sleeping spirit is "Home Sweet Home." Are ours just houses or are they homes? It is always a joy to be in a home where prayers are offered and Bibles are read. When this is left out there is an incompleteness of enjoyment, and a failure to magnify the most essential factor in home building. Why should we fail to be thankful in our homes for our homes?

Again, we should be thankful for our health, a priceless possession for which many today would give all the gold of the world if they could. When we are called to visit the hospital, or the sick rooms of our town, we bubble over with an expression of thanksgiving to God for our health. Our health is nearer a complete gift of God than any essential of life. We do so little to obtain it. I wonder sometimes if we express our gratitude to God for it by trying to care for our bodies.

Again, we should be thankful for our friends. The tender and touching lament of David for Jonathan is one of the highest expressions of true loving friendship. As the shadows of time lengthen we are caused to feel sorrowful because of the parting of our friends; if not by barriers of this world it is by the call of the Master's voice to those whose labors are over down here. However, how thankful we should be that with the birth of new years we are privileged to make new friends from day to day, and to live in such a way that the ties will ever be strengthened. Thank God for our friends for whom we today would lay down our lives, and who in turn would lay down their lives for us.

God has placed in this world a number of things to make us happy, for which we should be thankful. Not all of us may have gorgeous mansions and beautiful flower gardens of our own, but none can deny us the beautiful flowers that God has planted by the pathway of life. No one can deny us the pride of the beauty of the sky, and the glory of the sun and moon. None can deny us the thrills of soul that we enjoy at the singing of the birds. Oh, no one who knows God in any of His many revelations can keep from bursting out with the world as she sings, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow. Praise Him all creatures here below. Praise Him above, ye heavenly host. Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost." Yes, David, "Surely the heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth His handiwork!"

Finally, let us express our thanks for those who serve us in our daily walk. There are many of them to whom an expression of gratitude is ever made. I am thinking now of the doctors who care for our health, the grocermen who provide our food, the merchant who supplies our clothes, the postmaster who distributes our mail, the teachers who care for our children in school, the mayor and those who work with him in making our town such a pleasant place in which to live; and many others whom space will not permit me to mention, but truly we shall lift our voices in thanksgiving for them.

"What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord."

Prayer

We thank thee, Lord, for all thy gifts of basket and of store.

And pray that thou wouldst help us, Lord.

That we deserve them more.

We thank thee, Lord, for health and strength

To do our Father's will: Make thou our path and all life's length.

Through pastures green and still.

We thank thee, on this festive day, For tables richly spread;

Thy promise true, in every way, That we might all be fed.

These tables didst thyself prepare. For all thy children true;

Fulfillment of thy love and care For us and all we do.

We thank thee, Lord, for loving hearts,

And minds that understand; That we from evil's wicked darts Are kept by thy dear hand.

For all these gracious mercies, Lord, We offer humble grace—

And for the promise of thy Word That we shall see thy face.

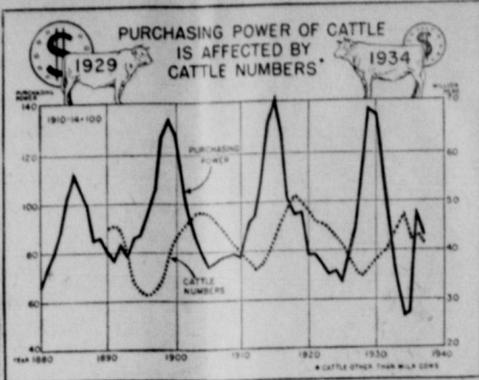
Lead thou our feet, we pray thee, still, The long dark valley through.

And we shall ever offer praise To whom all praise is due.

Mrs. G. H. Aldous of Shamrock visited her mother, Mrs. C. C. Cook, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas visited the lady's mother, Mrs. F. L. Bond, at Vernon the first of last week.

PURCHASING POWER OF CATTLE



When the purchasing power of cattle is high, production is stimulated and cattle numbers increase. On the other hand, when purchasing power is low, production is curtailed. In 1920, there were about 49 million head of cattle in the U.S. In that year a steer was worth, in 79% as much as it was in the years buy with the proceeds of the sale terms of what the ranchman could 1910 to 1914. In 1930, 10 years later, there were 38 million head of cattle in the country and a steer was worth 34% more in buying power than it was in 1910-14.

THE YARD BEAUTIFUL

By R. O. Monosmith, Landscape Architect, Oklahoma A. & M. College

Selection of Roses Please pardon the attempt at poetry, but I've just picked the last rose of a very successful season:

Some roses are red,

None of them blue, I can raise them and so can you.

The rose enthusiast's conversation goes something like this: "Boy, I cut a rose this morning that was six inches across! My perennials die, annuals wither, shrubs barely exist, but how those roses do grow!"

This experience by thousands of enthusiastic gardeners has made the rose America's favorite garden flower. If you don't have a few roses growing on your place you're missing lots of fun.

Mrs. Jones phoned tonight and opened the conversation in a business like manner: "I have heard that now is a good time to order rose plants. Is that correct?"

"Absolutely," I replied.

"Well," she continued, "I have several questions written down here that I would like to have you answer."

"Shoot," said I.

"First of all, what shall I buy, own root, grafted, or budded roses?"

"Good roses can be produced from all three kinds, Mrs. Jones," I answered, "particularly the more vigorous varieties as the Radinace group. Weaker varieties, such as the Tallman, need the extra vigor supplied by the root stock of budded roses. As a general recommendation for an assortment of varieties, I would recommend budded roses."

Question number two was: "What varieties should I order?"

There are hundreds of varieties available, but I would start with ten or twelve hybrid tea roses, two or three hybrid perpetuals, a few climbers, and by all means two or three dozen polyanthas. In the dozen hybrid teas I would include red and pink Radiance, Mrs. Charles Bell, Kaiserin Victoria, Etoile de Hollande, Tallman, Charles K. Douglas, Mrs. E. P. Thom, Souvenir de Pervet, Ophelia Mme. Butterfly, Edith McFarland and Dame Edith Helen. Two good perpetuals are Frau Karl Druschki and Paul Neyron. In the climbers be sure to include Paul's Scarlet, Dr. Van Fleet, Silver Moon, Climbing American Beauty, and Mary Wallace. For continuous flowering, don't forget the little polyanthas. These are bushy, everblooming roses bearing small flowers in large many-flowered clusters. They are valuable for massing and edging."

About that time Mrs. Jones heard the door bell ring and ended our conversation with: "I'll order my roses right away and call you later about planting them. Goodbye."

CHURCH PRINTING

Commenting on editorials in the McLean News and Miami Chief, the editor of the Terry County Herald says: "You editors, both being Baptists, can say most anything you wish and get by with it. Anyway, for several years we printed the Brownfield Baptist Association minutes, but we wouldn't swear they print them now, as we haven't had a chance to bid on them since the Depression started."

Mrs. Jeannie Chapman of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hall at Albreed last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Guill and Mrs. Willie Boyett attended Methodist conference at Quanah last week end.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer are daughter are visiting in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene are visiting at Estelline and Valleyview.

NOBODY READS THE PAPER?

Pete the Pessimist states emphatically that nobody reads the paper. But Pete has not been in the place of the average editor. If nobody reads the paper, then why is it that the editor gets a "bawling out" if he allows a misspelled name to get into the paper; or makes a price mistake in an ad; or doesn't have room to put in a "local boy makes good" story handed to him by a citizen? And further Pete, why do local organizations and persons seek the aid of the paper when they have some community project to put over? And if papers are not read, why does the person who runs afoul of the law object to violently having his difficulties aired in print?

There are other reasons, Pete, but the foregoing should suffice.

Everybody reads the paper.

OUR INQUIRING REPORTER

News item in the town paper:

Item No. 1—Twenty thousand shivering football fans sat two hours in the stadium Saturday during a drenching rain, watching two teams battle in the mud for football glory.

Item No. 2—On account of threatened rain, Sunday only about a dozen people attended church services.—Pittsburg Gazette.

A gentleman named Uncle Sam is now one of Childress' biggest property owners. . . . The Home Owners Loan Corporation, a federal agency, holds the title to 33 pieces of residential real estate . . . the bureau foreclosed mortgages on the property.—Childress Index.

School Principal—Now, Roger, what are you doing? Learning something? Roger—No, sir. I'm listening to you.

After all, the best way to say "Thanks" to anyone is to add a postscript of deeds!

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass and son of Albreed were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and Mrs. Eimer Ayers visited in Pampa one day last week.

Mrs. C. C. Mead and Miss Marie Landers of Miami visited home folks here Tuesday.

Miss Fern Landers of Vega is spending Thanksgiving with her parents here.

Mrs. Kid McCoy returned Saturday from a visit with relatives at Post City.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Calliver were in Pampa Saturday.

M. H. Khard, Jr., of Lubbock visited in McLean Friday.

Burford Reed of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Sheriff Waters of Wheeler was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. E. J. Windom was in Pampa Friday.

James Emmett Cooke of Abilene is visiting home folks here this week.

C. A. Cryer is on a business trip to Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom spent Thanksgiving in Pampa.

Mrs. Paul Kennedy of Panhandle visited here Tuesday.

Lee Atwood was in Pampa Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Norman of Pampa visited the lady's aunt, Mrs. C. J. Cash, and other relatives here Sunday.

Miss Gorda Lou Haynes of Woodward, Okla., is spending Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Morgan of Graham visited in the Lee Atwood home Saturday.

C. A. Watkins visited his sons, Everett and Tommy, at Borger last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham visited at White Deer and Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hess and daughter, Mary, are visiting relatives in Illinois.

Mrs. H. N. Barrett of Oklahoma City visited her niece, Mrs. C. A. Cryer, this week.

Miss Jewel Porter of Shamrock visited her sister, Mrs. R. T. Dickinson, the first of the week.

Mrs. Sallie Smith visited Mrs. J. C. Payne at Lefors Sunday.

L. S. Chism of Pampa was in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited at Sayre, Okla., Sunday.

J. S. Howard was in Lubbock Saturday.

Mrs. C. O. Greene visited in Amarillo the first of the week.

O. G. Stokely transacted business in Oklahoma City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Davis were in Pampa Thursday.

F. H. Atwood of Fairfax, Okla., visited his brother, Lee, Saturday.

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

Oscar Sullivan was in Amarillo the first of the week.

Bryan Burrows of Amarillo was in McLean Thursday.

Karl Estes was in Shamrock last Thursday.

Miss Jessie Mae Lynch of Erick, Okla., visited friends here Friday.

Alton Moore has returned from a trip to South Texas.

Miss Bobbie Lynch visited in Pampa Friday.

Ford Bell of Lubbock visited in McLean Saturday.

E. O. Dennis was in Kermit last week on business.

Johnnie Fulton of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

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

C. Humphreys made a business trip to Kermit last week.

TRADE IN McLEAN

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Regal and little daughter, Janet Lorene, of Amarillo are spending Thanksgiving with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Cline of Amarillo visited their daughter, Mrs. Earl Stubblefield, Sunday.

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 numerals count as words.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.

All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with us.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—603 acres, \$10 per acre. One-fifth down, 15 year term on balance. T. N. Holloway 47-2p

DRESSED HOGS for sale. Norman Johnston. 1p

WANTED

MAN WANTED, for work in McLean at earnings to yourself of from \$100 to \$200 per month. Must have car. Don't miss investigating this offer. Write Box 938, Pampa, Texas, of R. S. Campbell. 1p

WANTED—Plain sewing and dresses. Mrs. Binkley Drake, Conoco Sta., west city limit. 1p

MISCELLANEOUS

SHOE REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. John Mertz. 1c

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

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons, at News office.

MERCHANTS SALES PADS — 1c each, at News office.

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

ANOTHER SHIPMENT Christmas cards just unpacked at News office. Have your name printed free on some of them before they are picked over.

FOR RENT

GARAGE building for rent. Good location. Phone 17. 1c

BLEEDING GUMS HEALED

The sight of sore gums is alarming. Healed by the successful use of LETO'S HYORHEA 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

CAN'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE, GAS BOTHERS HEART

Mr. Woodrow Lowry says: "When I laid on my left side stomach GAS seemed to bother my heart so I couldn't sleep. The first dose of ADLERIKIA relieved the GAS. Now I can eat such things as beans, onions or tomatoes without distress. When clogged bowels cause gas bloating, stomach pains, indigestion, bad headaches or sleepless nights, get ADLERIKIA. The first dose usually relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. Thorough action, yet never grips."

CITY DRUG STORE. P-1

Here's Good Old Fashioned Bargain Days

AMARILLO DAILY NEWS AND SUNDAY NEWS

The Morning Newspaper serving the Panhandle-Plains Region... LATEST to Press... FIRST in the Subscriber's Hands

COVERING THE WORLD... THE STATE... AND THE NEIGHBORHOOD... ONE YEAR for Only \$5.50

THE NEWSPAPER BARGAIN Supreme!! Complete News Reports, Feature Articles, Serial Stories, Brain-twisters, Comics, Information, Recreation, Education, FOR ALL THE FAMILY.

DON'T DELAY... CROSS INDEX... OR THROUGH YOUR LOCAL DISTRIBUTOR OR DAILY NEWS AGENT