

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 35.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 13, 1938.

No. 2.

New Members Presented at Lions Luncheon

Carl M. Jones, E. C. Crews and J. B. Massey were presented as new members at the Lions Club luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday, bringing the total membership for the new year up to 30, according to Lion Secretary Holloway.

Lion Holloway also reported all bills, international and district dues paid, with a cash balance in the bank. All dues from members were reported paid in full for 1937, with the exception of \$17.00.

W. E. Bogan reported for the recruitment committee, stating that the troop now numbers 17, with a total allowable quota of 30. Prof. S. H. Branch and Rev. W. B. Swim are scout masters for the Lions troop, with W. E. Bogan, C. B. Batson, W. W. Boyd, Lee A. Wilson and H. W. Finley as club scout committee members.

Boss Lion Creed Bogan announced as extension committee: Witt Springer, chairman, T. J. Coffey, Joe Dowlin and J. A. Meador.

Peb Everett, Jr., was added to the membership committee, D. A. Davis to the program committee, and Rev. Troy A. Sumrall to the major activities committee.

Lion Cryer announced the coming conference basketball season and urged attendance. Lion Cryer also had two gold trophies on display that were recently won by the girls' basketball team.

Visitors included Rev. H. T. Sullivan of Long Leaf, La., R. M. Gibson of Alameda, and Ralph Kinston of Dallas.

MRS. RICE HOSTESS 1934 SEWING CLUB

Mrs. S. W. Rice was hostess to the 1934 Sewing Club last Friday in an all day session, with a turkey dinner and all the trimmings served at the noon hour.

Members present included: Mesdames Ella Cubine, C. S. Rice, T. N. Holloway, C. E. Anderson, J. W. Story, C. M. Carpenter, J. M. Noel, I. D. Shaw, Byrd Guill, W. B. Up-Lam, M. D. Bentley, J. E. Kirby, D. A. Davis, Ellen Wilson, Callie Haynes, J. S. Howard, T. A. Landers and the hostess.

Visitors were: Mesdames John B. Rice, H. E. Franks, W. B. Swim, Ernest Beck and children; Mrs. W. S. Copeland and Mrs. M. G. Armstrong of Lefors.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Armstrong.

SULLIVAN NEW PASTOR

Rev. H. T. Sullivan of Long Leaf has accepted the call as pastor of the Denworth and Magic City churches.

Sullivan will move his family to McLean within the next two weeks.

E. Y. P. TO MEET

London district young people of the Methodist Church will meet on Jan. 15 and 16, according to B. Trostle of Shamrock representative.

Young and daughters Dorothy Sue, visited at home last week. They were accompanied by their daughter Fred Vaughn, of Lefors.

Erwin, W. B. Swim, H. T. Sullivan and attended the Gypsy Amarillo Monday.

Morris visited at Lefors last week.

visited at Wellington last week end.

HDAYS

Sullivan, Jan Black, Williams, Mary Smith.

Meador, Jewel Under, M. T. A. Meador.

held, Mrs.

COUNTY AGENT MAKES REPORT FOR 1937

Fifty-nine dams, containing approximately 86,000 yards, were completed in Gray county in 1937, according to the annual report of County Agent Ralph Thomas as submitted to the State Extension Service and the U. S. Department of Agriculture. It is estimated that these dams when filled to capacity will hold more than 100 acre-feet of water. The majority of these dams were built on the McClellan Creek and North Fork watershed.

A total of 1183 acres of cropland was terraced during the year, these terraces being run by the county agent. 24,996 acres were contour listed, with 10,212 acres of crops being grown on the contour in 1937. The majority of the contour lines were run by the county agent and Assistant M. J. Sims, with the help of NYA boys.

During June of 1937 the control of grasshoppers became a major problem in the county. It became apparent that something must be done or most of the feed crops and cotton would be destroyed. E. E. Reppert, State leader in grasshopper control, came to the county the first part of June and assisted the county in organizing a campaign against grasshoppers.

Four meetings were held with an attendance of some 250 farmers. Mixing stations were set in operation at both Pampa and McLean. Clyde Magee, vocational teacher at McLean, and J. L. Lester assisted in the operation of the mixing stations. At the two stations 86 tons of wet bait were mixed, using 20 tons of bran and 450 gallons of sodium arsenite furnished by the government, in addition to items furnished by the farmers which consisted of eight tons of bran, 15 tons of cottonseed hulls, 1500 gallons of molasses and 25 gallons of amyl acetate. This bait was used to protect 8000 acres of wheat, 20,000 acres of corn and grain sorghums, and 7,000 acres of cotton. It is estimated that \$71,840 was saved by the grasshopper control program.

At the Pampa station, poison bait was sold to 364 town and oil field people at the actual cost of material and labor, in addition to that mixed for the farmers.

A total of \$186,486.86 was paid the farmers in Gray county in 1937 for complying with the 1936 Agricultural Conservation Program. This money was paid in the spring of 1937, and according to bankers in the cotton growing area and the representative of the Farm Credit Administration, these payments were made at a time which caused the farmers to make the smallest number of loans both of the local banks and the Farm Credit Administration that had been made in several years. The payments for compliance with the 1937 Agricultural Conservation Program will probably be made in the latter part of February.

The range program which was the first agricultural conservation program that benefitted ranchers, participated in by 39 ranchers, was considered by the county agent as one of the most constructive of the agricultural programs. The building of dams in the small streams will probably save the county thousands of dollars in the controlling of floods and the prevention of destruction of crops and roads. These dams will also cause a better distribution of grazing over the ranches and the natural restoration of pastures will be increased. Deferred grazing which is causing the grass to re-seed, will do much to retard the run-off.

Fifty-two boys were enrolled in the 4-H Club of the county in 1937. The club activities during the year included the showing of their crops in the Tri-state fair at Amarillo and the Alameda community fair, and the participation in the 4-H Club parade during the Amarillo fat stock show, in which the Gray county delegation won second prize with representative counties from over the Panhandle competing.

Twenty-three 4-H Club boys were furnished grain sorghum seed by the Pampa chamber of commerce, the only obligation being that the boys in accepting the seed were agreeing to plant and cultivate it in accordance with recommendations of the county agent, to keep records on the demonstration, and to show the heads at the club fairs. The Pampa chamber of commerce has given out the seed in this manner for six years, a total of 1,780 pounds having been given out during these six years. Increased yields of 25 to 50% over ordinary seed has been shown by these demonstrations.

BCD SPEAKER



COL. E. O. THOMPSON

COMMISSIONERS VOTE SALARY INCREASE

An increase of county commissioners' salaries from \$2,250 to \$2,400 a year, and the salary of the county treasurer from \$2,260 to \$2,320 a year was voted by the county commissioners at their regular session Monday.

The increase is in accordance with the state law which provides that in counties with valuations of from 25 to 30 millions, the commissioners salaries shall be \$2,250; over 30 millions, \$2,400. The increase in the county treasurer's salary is in accordance with a similar law which provides for a 1% increase in the treasurer's salary for each one million or fraction thereof, of valuations over 15 millions.

Gray county's 1937 valuation increased over 1936 by \$2,288,105, the 1936 valuation being \$27,941,535; the 1937, \$30,229,550.

Other business transacted included the approval of the purchase of a calculator for \$430 by the county tax assessor-collector, and the authorization of the county auditor to advertise for bids to be received Jan. 27 for a maintainer.

BAPTIST BROTHERHOOD SUPPER AND PROGRAM

Members and friends of the laymen's brotherhood of the First Baptist Church enjoyed a supper and program at the church basement Tuesday evening.

Prof. C. H. Leeds and S. H. Branch, with Revs. Troy A. Sumrall and H. T. Sullivan, were speakers on the program.

NEW FOR COUNTY CLERK

J. V. New, a Pampa resident for several years, has authorized the News to make the following announcement of his candidacy for the office of county clerk, subject to the Democratic primary, July 23:

"I was born and reared in Bosque county, Texas, and have spent the 43 years of my life in this state, the last 12 years in Pampa. My business training and experience in serving the public qualifies me to give you the kind of service required of the office I seek.

"Believing in the old Democratic principle of rotation of office holders, I am asking the consideration of the voters at the Democratic primary.

"If nominated and elected to this office, I assure you that I will give my full time and best efforts to the serving of the people of this county.

"It will be my policy to be courteous to everyone and to conduct the office in a manner that will show no favoritism. I promise the most efficient administration that is humanly possible and my utmost efforts to render a service that will be acceptable to every voter. Upon that platform I am asking the people of Gray county to elect me their county clerk.

"In announcing my candidacy, the most of you will remember that I was a candidate four years ago, and polled an excellent vote considering that my acquaintance scarcely reached outside of the city of Pampa.

"Now, four years later, I am much better acquainted and feel that I have a splendid chance to win. I urge all my friends to help in every way possible.

"I will make an active campaign, and make a special effort to see every voter in the county."

W. C. Cheney and daughter and granddaughter, Mrs. Thos. Ashby and in Amarillo Tuesday.

SCHOOL FACULTY HAS "TWELFTH NIGHT" PARTY

Members of the high school faculty were hosts to the ward school teachers last Thursday evening, at a Twelfth Night party held in the home economics sewing laboratory.

Forty-two and bridge were the games of the evening. Supt. C. A. Cryer and Miss Rosalie Carter were crowned king and queen of the Twelfth Night, by Principal W. M. Bralley, and each person present was obliged to carry out the commands of the king and queen.

Refreshments were served to the following: Misses Lillian Abbott, Betty Farley, Dale Smith, Julia Slough, Jewell Cousins, Maxine Robinson, Rosalie Carter, Helen Heath, Lorone Winton; Mrs. John Harris, Messrs. Otto Pixler, Sam Branch, W. M. Bralley, Orville Cunningham, Neal Wilkins; Messrs. and Mesdames C. A. Cryer, C. J. Magee and J. W. Dotson.

PUCKETT EMPLOYEES ENJOY SUNDAY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett entertained employees of the Puckett stores at dinner Sunday at their home.

Those present were: J. B. Puckett of Sayre, Okla., Donnie McLean of Elk City, Okla., Mrs. Elsie Thomas and children of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson, Vernon King and Al Howard, all of McLean.

WINDOMS ENTERTAIN

The following were entertained at dinner Sunday in the E. J. Windom home: Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Windom, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Ware and children, Mr. and Mrs. Buck Ellison, and Harlan Parson, all of Clovis, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. Clell Windom of Spokane Wash., Tin and Clyde Windom of Pampa, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell of Kellerville.

FUNERAL FOR FULTON INFANT

Funeral services were conducted at the Alameda Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon for the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fulton. Services were conducted by Rev. W. E. Bond, pastor of the McLean Church of the Nazarene. Burial was made in Alameda cemetery, Rice Funeral Home of McLean in charge.

BAND CONCERT TUESDAY

The annual winter concert by the McLean high school band will be presented next Tuesday evening in the high school auditorium, beginning at 7:30 o'clock, under the direction of Prof. C. H. Leeds.

There will be no admission charge and the public is invited to attend.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Swim and Mrs. J. W. Story visited the latter's daughter, Mrs. Chas Lowry, at a Pampa hospital Tuesday.

Mrs. Bryan Burrows visited her father, A. J. Worley, at Shamrock last week.

Miss Irene McCoy of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

F. H. Bourland has our thanks for a subscription renewal for himself and for his son, Laurence, at Happy.

Mrs. J. A. Hall of Shamrock and Mrs. Geo. Helms of Chicago visited Mrs. H. C. Rippy Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier of Amarillo spent the week end with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Horrell moved back to McLean last week from Temple.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Paige of Lefors visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis, Sunday.

Dwight Stubblefield visited at White Deer Sunday.

Mrs. Elsie Thomas and children of Amarillo visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway were in Borger one day last week.

home

MANY ATTEND GYPSY SMITH AMARILLO REVIVAL

Tuesday night was Gray County Night at the Gypsy Smith revival in Amarillo, with 600 seats reserved for Pampa and 55 for McLean. Pampa overran their reservation some 170, and Amarillo people had to vacate seats for them. McLean had some 60 present at 7 p. m. It was announced that no more seats would be reserved during the remaining nights of the revival.

A partial list of those attending from McLean follows: Messrs. and Mesdames J. L. Hess, T. J. Coffey, Cecil Dyer, D. A. Davis, C. A. Cryer, T. A. Landers, Charles Cousins, Byrd Guill; Mesdames J. W. Story, T. W. Henry, Willie Boyett, Belle Henderson, M. Paschal, Green; Rev. W. B. Swim, Messrs. T. B. Roby, A. T. Wilson, John Byrd Guill; Misses: Margaret Hess, Nona and Jewell Cousins; and Grandma Rogers.

FIRE DESTROYS DAIRY BARN AND TRACTOR

Fire Friday night destroyed a barn and tractor at Hibler's Dairy. The city fire department made a run and kept the fire under control, other buildings nearby being saved.

GIBSON FOR COMMISSIONER

A statement to the voters, in announcing my candidacy for commissioner of precinct No. 4, Gray county, Texas:

I was born in Collin county, Texas, near Plano, Feb. 18, 1891. Will be 47 years old my next birthday.

I have lived in precinct No. 4, Gray county, since 1913. From my experience in local and county affairs I feel qualified for the office to which I aspire.

If elected I will do my best to administer the duties of the office impartially to all parts of the precinct. I shall devote my entire time to the office.

I further will build and maintain the best roads possible with the money I have to spend. I believe in good wages and a fair distribution of labor, judicious spending of the money expended, ever mindful of the taxpayers.

Subject to action of Democratic primary, July 23, 1938, respectfully submitted.

R. M. (Mode) GIBSON.

ERROR IN WRITEUP

A transposed line in last week's writeup of the announcement of C. M. Carpenter as a candidate for commissioner of this precinct, escaped the proof reader, and may have caused some confusion in the minds of the readers. We apologize to Mr. Carpenter and are glad to make this correction.

Mrs. E. J. Windom has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week. Mrs. Windom says she would not want to keep house without the home paper.

Mrs. Grace Lester of Wichita Falls, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Johnson of Stinnett, visited in the R. P. Cunningham home last week.

F. B. Landers and family of Monte Vista, Colo., have moved to the Rogers farm in the Heald community.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Doolen visited Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Denman at Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Reeves and daughter of Alameda were in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clell Windom of Washington visited the lady's mother Mrs. Eva Rogers, last week.

"You are putting out a good paper each week"—Rev. W. B. Swim.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Erwin made a trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

Floyd Andrews hands us \$2.00 for the News a year.

L. S. Tinnin was in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins were in Pampa the first of the week.

Marvin

Boyd Declines; Adkins Elected BCD President

W. W. Boyd, recently elected president of the chamber of commerce (BCD), declined to accept the office and W. T. Adkins was advanced from vice president to head the body for the coming year. Jesse J. Cobb was elected vice president to fill Mr. Adkins' office, at a meeting called by Retiring President Greene, following the Lions luncheon Tuesday.

President Greene announced the following committees for the banquet to be staged January 28, a postponement from January 21, as previously announced, in order to have Col. E. O. Thompson of Austin as principal speaker:

Program—Boyd Meador, C. A. Cryer, Vester Smith and T. A. Landers.

Arrangements—W. W. Boyd, S. A. Cousins and M. H. Lasater.

Reception—W. A. Erwin, E. L. Sitter, Creed Bogan, C. S. Doolen and Lee A. Wilson.

It is thought that the banquet will be staged either at the basement of the First Presbyterian Church or at the grade school gymnasium, and a ticket sale of at least 150 plates is contemplated.

HANDKERCHIEF SHOWER HONORS BIRTHDAY

Eld. John G. Reese, teacher of the ladies' Bible class, and minister of the Church of Christ was surprised with a handkerchief shower on his birthday Tuesday, following the program with pot luck lunch at noon.

SWIMS ENTERTAIN

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Swim entertained the officers and teachers of the Methodist Sunday school at a buffet turkey dinner Friday evening.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Green, Mesdames W. B. Upham, J. L. Hess, Willie Boyett, S. A. Cousins, Bob Black, Byrd Guill, Roger Powers, A. B. Christian, Creed Bogan, W. W. Boyd, Ellen Wilson; Misses Nona and Jewell Cousins and Margaret Hess; Messrs. C. S. Rice, W. E. Bogan and C. A. Cryer.

SATURDAY FOOD BARGAINS

McLean food shoppers are offered many bargains for the week end. The best grade flour for as low as 39c for 12 pound bag, 2 cans of tomato juice for only 15c, regular 15c Jet Oil for only a dime, gallon comb honey for 90c, and many other items may be found in an advertisement on another page.

V. B. Reagor and family of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mead and Miss Marie Landers of Miami visited in the T. A. Landers home Sunday.

Mrs. Claude Radawalt and children of Electra are visiting their sister and aunt, Mrs. L. S. Tinnin, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Temple Piper of Stinnett visited in the R. P. Cunningham home last Sunday.

Mrs. M. E. Albright of Sulphur, Okla., visited her sister, Mrs. C. C. Cook, this week.

Mrs. R. S. Thompson and son, Fred, Mrs. Pearl Thompson and son, Rob, were in Amarillo Tuesday.

"I have heard nothing but favorable comment on the News' Birthday column."—Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rodgers of Pampa visited in McLean over the week end.

Mrs. D. A. Davis visited in Lefors Tuesday.

John Scott visited at Tucumcari, N. M., over the week end.

Johnnie Mertel of Hedley is visiting here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gail Adams were in Amarillo last week.

Sheriff Earl Talley of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

News Review of Current Events

WON'T LET PEOPLE DOWN"

Retreat from New Deal Objectives, Says the President . . . Attitude Toward Business



Silk to feed anti-Japanese bonfire flames is being gathered from the shapely limbs of girls at Vassar college, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where the delegates to the third annual convention of the American Student Union staged a demonstration for a boycott against Japanese goods. Silk stockings, shirts and neckties were burned.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union.

No New Deal Retreat

READING his annual message to the state of the nation before the senate and house at the opening of congress, President Roosevelt declared his purpose to advance upon the same fundamentals of the New Deal that have hitherto been proposed. He said: "I do not propose to let the people down. I am sure the congress of the United States will not let the people down. We hold our principles and our objectives to be sound. We will never go back on them."



President Roosevelt

The President again urged congress to enact legislation for control of wages and hours of work. He asked that all segments of the nation co-operate with the government to achieve better economic balance. The budget for 1939, which he was preparing, he said, would show a further decrease in the deficit, though not an actual balance.

Reasserting his approval of proposed changes in tax laws, he said: "Three things should be kept in mind. First the total sum to be derived by the federal treasury must not be decreased as a result of any changes in schedules. Second, abuses by individuals or corporations designed to escape taxpaying by using various methods of doing business corporate and otherwise—abuses which we have sought, with great success, to end—must not be restored. Third, we should rightly change certain provisions where they are proven to work definite hardship, especially on the small business men of the nation."

"But speculative income should not be favored over earned income." Speaking of his attitude toward the nation's business as a whole, Mr. Roosevelt declared:

"The overwhelming majority of business men and bankers intend to be good citizens. Only a small minority have displaced poor citizenship by engaging in practices which are dishonest or definitely harmful to society. This statement is straightforward and true."

"No person in any responsible place in the government of the United States has ever taken any position contrary to it."

Mr. Roosevelt declared that when attention was called to specific misuses of capital "there has been a deliberate purpose on the part of the condemned minority to distort the criticism into an attack on all capital. That is a willful deception but it does not long deceive."

He called for prompt agreements on a farm program—now in conference between the house and senate—and asked specifically that congress "keep the cost of its administration within the figure of current government expenditures in aid of agriculture."

Concerning international matters, the President said:

"I am thankful that I can tell you that our nation is at peace. It has been kept at peace despite provocations which in other days, because of their seriousness, could well have engendered war."

"Resolute in our determination to respect the rights of others, and to command respect for the rights of ourselves," he added, "we must keep ourselves adequately strong in our defense."

Boulder Dam O.K.

A federal court ruled the government's plan to build and operate the Boulder dam, which cost about \$123,000,000, returned more than \$2,000,000 to the federal treasury during the first year of operation.

Page said the dam, completed two years ahead of schedule, yielded \$1,100,000 in power revenues during 1937 and \$900,000 in payments for generating machinery power.

Secretary Ickes, the public works administrator, said the decision would affect construction of 52 power projects costing \$84,026,288 for which his agency had allotted \$30,191,944 as loans to be repaid and \$21,674,408 as federal grants.

The constitutionality of the government's activity was challenged by the Alabama Power company and the Duke Power company. They sought to enjoin federal financing of projects in four Alabama municipalities and at Buzzard Roost in Greenwood county, South Carolina.

Justice Sutherland delivered the opinion of the court.

Farley Finds a Surplus

JIM FARLEY, in his annual report as postmaster general, was able to show a surplus of more than 12 millions for his department. To do this, however, he deducted an expense item of about 60 million dollars, calling it a "nonpostal" item. He charged off the air and ocean mail subsidies and all free mail.

Dealing with the activities of the postal inspection service, Farley said the traffic in spurious lottery tickets is believed to have been broken up with the arrest and conviction of a band of racketeers in the East who disposed of more than 10 million dollars' worth of such tickets in the last few years.

Dies Wants Investigation

MARTIN DIES, Democratic congressman from Texas, wants congress to investigate the charges made by administration spokesmen that big business brought about the current economic recession in an effort to discredit the New Deal. Dies referred specifically to what he called astounding charges by Robert H. Jackson, assistant attorney general, and Secretary of the Interior Ickes.

The Texan asked for appointment of a committee of seven house members to determine "who are the monopolies or monopolists engaged in the sitdown strike to produce economic chaos" and to afford Ickes and Jackson an opportunity to "vindicate themselves from the grave charges that they are demagoging to arouse the hatred of the majority against the minority."

Worst Year for Strikes
ACCORDING to the national labor relations board, the United States passed through the worst labor strike period in its history in 1937, but the board believes the prospects for 1938 are much better. The board revealed in a secret report that there were 4,017 strikes during the first ten months of 1937, more than ever recorded during any entire previous year, and that 56 per cent, another all-time peak, were caused through efforts by employees to organize for collective bargaining.

It blamed the situation on refusal of employers to recognize rights of workers to organize under the Wagner labor relations act.

Boulder Dam Payments
JOHN C. PAGE, reclamation commissioner, informed Secretary Ickes that Boulder dam, which cost about \$123,000,000, returned more than \$2,000,000 to the federal treasury during the first year of operation.

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What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Magazine Solicitors.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—What has become of all the struggling collegians, ranging in age up to fifty-five, who used to solicit magazine subscriptions so they could spend another semester at dear old Bushwah?

We counted that day lost whose low descending sun didn't find us signing on the dotted line. And sometimes we got the wrong magazines and sometimes we didn't get any magazines at all and once in awhile we got the magazines we'd ordered and then didn't like them.

But our consolation was that we'd aided all those earnest undergraduates to complete the education for which they panted as the hart panteth after the waterbrook.

Can it be that the gallant army packed the campuses until vast numbers got crushed in the jam? Or is it that many of them are getting too old to travel around? Lately there has been an unaccountable falling-off in the business. We are bearing up bravely, since now we have more time in which to lead our own lives.

P. S.—I have on hand a complete file for 1935 of the Northwestern Bee Raiser which I would like to trade for a ukulele.

Matriarchy's Approach.
SOME inspired philosopher—and not a woman either—declares that within a century women will dominate every imaginable field of human endeavor.

What do you mean, within a century? If the prophet will leave out the ancient science of growing chin-whiskers and the knack of making a sleeping car washroom look like a burrah's nest I'm saying that women are already away out in front everywhere.

Since Henry the Eighth, the two greatest kings England had were both queens—Elizabeth and Victoria. Men thought up war and improved the art of war and now are hoping to perfect it to the point of exterminating the species, but 'twas in the midst of bloody warfare that Florence Nightingale laid the foundations and Clara Barton built the structure of mercy by method and life-saving by skill and tenderness and sanitation.

Take this country at the present moment: for energy, for readiness of speech, for range of interest, for versatility in making publicity and, incidentally, acquiring it, for endurance under strain, what man amongst us is to be compared with the first lady of the language, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt?

Banishing Sectionalism.

ON ONE stretch of road down here—and it is not a main-traveled highway and not this exactly the tourist season—I saw cars bearing license tags of nine separate states, ranging from New Hampshire and Florida to Utah and Oregon, besides one from Hawaii and one from Puerto Rico. And next summer Texas cars will be boring into every corner of this Union and the folks riding in them will be getting acquainted with their fellow-countrymen and finding out that, when you know the other fellow, he's not so different, after all.

Like most evil things, sectionalism and parochial prejudices and with Vermont neighbor to Virginia and the Dakotas talking it over with the Carolinas, there's seed being sown which inevitably must sprout a finer yield of Americanism than any our land ever produced—if only we keep the tares of communism and the chaff of snobbery out of the crop, only make patriotic service a thing of elbow-grease and not of lip-movements.

What price, then, the wearers of the black shirts and the white sheets; the parlor pinks, the yellow internationalists and the red flag wavers?

Freedom of the Press.

DICTATORS invariably cancel freedom of the press and curb freedom of education. Otherwise, they fail.

Although he uttered the words over 25 years ago, Governor Berkeley of Virginia spoke for all the breed of political tyrants when he said: "I thank God there are no free schools, nor printing, for learning has brought disobedience and heresy into the world, and printing has divulged them."

Foulness in drama or literature, like a skunk penned under a barrel, eventually destroys itself by just naturally choking to death on its own smell.

Control of the newest medium of publicity, the radio, is easy. But information put in type keeps on traveling. No people ever stayed free once the press—and the school teacher—had been muted.



Irvin S. Cobb

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Death Fog"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Well, sir, the Vikings of old used to sail the seas in oared galleys that were hardly bigger than the motor cruisers in which we plough through our lakes and rivers today. I'll give them a lot of credit for their nerve. But they had oars to row with and sails to carry them along. They knew where they were going and they had a pretty good chance of getting there. I'm betting a lot that there wasn't a Viking in any age who would have put himself in the spot Pete Gear of Sunnyside, L. I., found himself in. Not for any amount of money.

It happened in September, 1927—and here's how. Pete got a job on a coal barge. And one of the first trips that barge was sent on after Pete joined the crew, was a tow out to sea with a load of coal for a ship that was to meet them a hundred and ninety-five miles out in the Atlantic.

The rendezvous at which they were to meet was southeast of Block Island. A tug was to take the barge out. Five men composed the barge's crew. Four of those fellows—Pete included—had never been out to sea before. The fifth man was a regular sea-going bargeman.

They Couldn't Find the Boat.

On the afternoon of the day appointed, the tug came along and the barge was hooked on behind it. Pete says the trip up Long Island sound was like a moonlight excursion. But after they passed Montauk point, the sea was mighty rough. The four landlubbers immediately got seasick.

It was a hard night for those lads—but it was going to be a lot harder before they got back. The next day, when they arrived at the appointed spot, there was no sign of the boat they had come to meet. The tugboat captain told the bargeman to drop anchor and he would circle around and see if he could find the other boat. He cast off the tow line and the tug steamed away. Soon it was out of sight. There was nothing in sight, as a matter of fact, but water and more water. They were nearly two hundred miles from the nearest land. Then, half an hour later, a thick fog settled down over the anchored barge.

Anchored in the Shipping Lane.

Says Pete: "We were lying in our bunks, too sick to move, when the regular bargeman came in and told us about the fog. He explained that we were anchored in the shipping lane, and that was a dangerous position."



Pete Yanked Away On That Bell.

tion. We would have to keep the fog bell ringing as long as the fog lasted. Otherwise we would most likely be run down by one of the liners which were continually passing through that part of the ocean."

And that was only the beginning. The troubles crowded thick and fast after that. It was night now, and the bargeman went aloft to hang a riding light. He was hardly up there when he fell to the deck and lay still, his leg broken. "Then," says Pete, "the nightmare began."

Pete picked him up and carried him to his bunk. The other three men were still lying in their bunks, the ghastly pallor of seasickness on their faces. When he had done what little he could for the injured man, Pete went out and started ringing the fog bell.

The night wore on, and the fog showed no sign of lifting. Pete yanked away rhythmically on that bell, tolling a monotonous dirge. His arm was getting tired. His hand was chafing from its constant contact with the bell rope. Every minute he expected to see the bow of an ocean liner looming over the barge. Every minute he expected to hear a thud and a crash of splintering timbers as some huge craft cut them in two.

Pete Had to Keep Ringing the Bell.

Pete began to feel that he couldn't hold his arm up to pull that bell rope any longer. He went into the cabin and tried to rouse one of the seamen. Not one of them would get up. Pete was seasick himself, but these fellows felt a lot worse. In vain he told them of the dangers of leaving that bell unmanned. They didn't care whether the barge went down or not. In fact, one or two of them hoped it would.

Pete dragged himself back to the bell. He was sick—aching. But he couldn't quit. His life depended on it. And so did the lives of those other four men in their bunks. Dawn came, and still he was jerking away on that rope. Still the fog hadn't lifted. All morning long—all afternoon—he stuck to his post. Both his hands were so raw now that he had to hook his elbow through the bell rope and pull it with his arm.

Night came—and still Pete was at it. His whole body was stiff now. He ached in every muscle and joint and bone. His arm was working mechanically now. He scarcely realized that he was pulling that cord.

And for TWO NIGHTS AND A DAY Peter rang that bell. Never will he forget the nightmare of that experience. On the morning of the third day he couldn't take it any longer. He didn't quit. He just fell asleep—right where he was—from sheer exhaustion.

Found by an Airplane.

When Pete awoke again the sun was just disappearing over the western horizon. But the fog had lifted. There was no sign of the tug. When the fog came down it had been unable to find the barge—and it still hadn't found it.

All that third night they waited. On the fourth day Pete sighted a plane. It circled around in the skies and then headed back toward land again. "When it turned around," says Pete, "I thought that pilot hadn't seen us." But the plane had spotted the barge. It had been sent out from New London for that very purpose. And on the fifth day the tug boat came out and reclaimed its lost tow.

It didn't take Pete long to get over the effects of his adventure. Now he looks back on it as quite an exciting experience. There's one thing, though, that makes Pete mad. He worked himself to exhaustion, trying to keep some vessel from sending that barge to the bottom. "But in all that time," he says, "I didn't see a single one of those big liners that I was in such fear of."

©—WNU Service.

Where Yale Is Buried

All around the Welsh village of Bryn-Eglwys, writes H. V. Morton in "In Search of Wales," lies property which once belonged to the Yale family, one of whom, Elihu, did so much toward founding Yale university. Elihu lies buried, however, not in the Yale chapel attached to the church of Bryn-Eglwys, but at Wrexham, ten miles away. Both places are most visited by Americans traveling in Wales.

Cock Fighting, Cuban Sport

One of the most typical of Cuban sports is gamecock fighting. It dates from the landing of the first Spanish galleon on the island's palm-fringed shores with blue-blooded fighting roosters from Andalusia. But Cubans also support numerous other sports. They are extremely fond of horse racing, and confirmed addicts of the great American game of baseball. They like track competitions and fishing, yacht racing and hunting.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—At least one asset possessed by Getulio Dornelles Vargas, who has seized dictatorial powers in Brazil, is a comprehensive grasp of the public affairs of his country, resulting from seven years' experience as Brazilian ruler.

When he first appeared in public life as prosecutor in Porto Alegre, capital of Rio Grande do Sul, at the age of twenty-five, his diminutive stature, five feet four inches in his stocking feet, occasioned some derision and some doubt among unthinking fellow countrymen who felt that official efficiency in approximate degree related to physical proportions.

Here, incidentally, was an error observed in the early career of one Napoleon Bonaparte and other little men whose dynamic energy, pertinacity and keen mentality could easily have filled more adequate physiques with much to spare. Like Napoleon, Vargas is swarthy of complexion and, also like him, he is no shakes of an orator. In fact, deeds, rather than words are characteristic of Brazil's fustler.

He will be fifty-five years old next April, having been born under the empire of Dom Pedro in 1883 in the village of Sao Borja on the Uruguay river in the state of Rio Grande do Sul, of which he eventually became governor. While holding this office in 1930, he led the revolution of that year in which the insurgents seized control of the country, the revolt being due to Mr. Vargas' conviction that his defeat as candidate for the presidency in the spring of that year had been due to ballot frauds. Four years later he became president under the constitution which has now been superseded.

In youth, after a primary education of some soundness, he entered the army, and, at the age of seventeen, won a sergeant's warrant. But, disliking army life, he resigned to continue his education. He took his degree in law in 1907, aged twenty-four, and thereupon began the political career which seven years ago landed him in the presidential palace, where he seems minded to remain for an indefinite time.

SPORTS writers tell me that Joseph C. Trees, Pennsylvania oil millionaire, is in for a handsome pasting from the colleges for insisting that hiring football players is "eminently sound and proper." He spilled quite a platter of beans at a University of Pittsburgh banquet, telling of his days as a "ringer," as they called the hired player in his day, back in the nineties.

He wants the colleges to abandon their "pious and holier-than-thou attitude," and says "they deceive nobody but themselves."

He told of punching the time-clock in the Pittsburgh football mill and how other big eastern colleges had tried to bid him away. He was a laborer in the oil fields in those days. He took a degree in mechanical engineering in 1895.

He drilled so many dry holes he called him "Dusty Joe" all the while in western Pennsylvania. In his junior year, he had married Miss Claudine Virginia (Willson) of Perryville, and she, and she alone, says Mr. Trees, saved him from failure and set him in the road to fortune.

When his last hole proved to be as dry as the Congressional Record, he went home and told his wife he was through—he was going to pick up his old job as a day laborer.

As he now tells it, "The little woman just naturally chased me out of the house. She said I hadn't started yet and I'd better hurry up and plug another well. I did and I got oil—not a gusher, but enough for a start."

That was the start, and the finish was many millions, many directorates, beautiful estates and much public largess, including the gift of a gymnasium to his former employer—the University of Pittsburgh.

His second wife is Mrs. Lehn, his former secretary; they were married in 1929. He was making over his magnificent estate near Pittsburgh, he now owns a 60-foot elm tree ten miles work out a nice detail of his life. His career has been marked by the death of his two sons in an automobile accident and one in an airplane crash during Texas training field during World war.

The Missus Chases Him to Fortune
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World war.
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WNU Service.

Famed Among Fish
In western Mexico's (state of Chacoan) Lake Patzcuaro there are great shoals of a small trout fish—called the "white fish"—that epicures regard as a delicacy. It is as tender as young quail, and lacks the fishy flavor. People like the partake of it three times a day.

THE TIGER POST

STAFF

Editors... Mary Louise Brawley and Margaret Kennedy.
Senior Reporter... Olive Louise Atwood
Sophomore... Robert Wilson
Home Economics... Margurite Wheeler
Sports... Morris Turner
Band... Wanda Estes
Faculty Advisor... Jewell Cousins

SENIORS DISCUSS TRIP

Tuesday, Jan. 4, the senior class had a meeting to discuss plans for their annual trip in the spring. Suggestions were made as to where and when they might go on their trip and how long they would stay. Definite plans as to the place and date will be decided after the mid-term examinations are over.

SENIORS VS. "HENRY ESMOND"

For the past two weeks the only topic of conversation among the seniors has been "Henry Esmond." It has been rather amusing to watch them very diligently studying English in the study hall, due to the fact that this is a very unusual thing. Mid-terms are just around the corner, you know.

BAND TO PRESENT CONCERT

The McLean high school band will present their annual winter concert in the high school auditorium, Tuesday night, Jan. 18, at 7:30. The admission is free and everyone is welcome.

In the next few weeks the band will give a free concert at Keller-ville. No definite date has been set.

JUST IMAGINE!

Miss Smith doing the rumba.
Paris and Leta Mae not having a date every week.
Oran Back leading Cab Calloway's orchestra.
Wanda Estes weighing 100 pounds.
Leona Humphreys riding a bicycle.
R. L. Floyd in knee breeches.
Randy Mankooth not "courting" Margaret Kramer.
Paris Hess in overalls.
Football team winning the regional.
Mr. Cryer toe dancing.
Juanita Hancock with a serious thought.
Mr. Pixler driving a new Buick.
Miss Cousins not knowing a definition of a word.
Miss Abbott doing a sketch for Ballyhoo.
Kid McCoy not being president of something.
Olive Louise Atwood getting her English papers in late.
James Everett not arguing over bookkeeping.
LaHoma Rboerts putting tacks in chairs.
George Watson being the most intelligent person in McLean high.
Louise Biggers and Oleta Tidwell as belles of "Dogpatch."
Miss Farley catching the 6 a. m. bus.

STUDENTS HEAR GYPSY SMITH

Friday evening, several students of high school journeyed to Amarillo to hear Gypsy Smith. Those going were Kid McCoy, Dorothy Sitter, Vester Lee Smith, Jeff Coffey, Wanda Estes, Peggy Greer, Lorraine Hodges, Olive Louise Atwood and Mary Louise Brawley. Miss Farley attended, also.

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

What the seniors think of the seniors:

S—ophisticated
E—fficient
N—ice
I—ndependent
O—K
R—efined
S—omething

What the sophomores think of the seniors:

S—nobs
E—gotistical
N—auseating
I—diots
O—verbearing
E—pulsive
O—tupid

Wonder whose picture Mr. Bralley is keeping in his desk?

Wonder what Leta Mae gave Paris for a New Year's present?

Wonder where Shirley gets all her information about things?

Naomi and Lea Mae are of soapbuds.

Who owns the comb that is in his hair?

Who says "La Wee Wee" so much? By the way, how to spell it is this.

OF A SOPHOMORE

There was seen sitting in school house during a examination. The teacher

raised the window and called him in. He was accused of playing hooky. However, he did not know this. All this had the class puzzled until one member ventured to ask for an explanation.

He was late and had caught a ride with a motorist, who dropped him at the school house during the first period class. He thought it was the second period, and started to his second period class which was held in another building north of the school house. At this point in his life the teacher saw him through a north window. He was called in and put to work.

STYLE SHOW

The first year girls will have a style show the last part of this week to model their school dresses. Every girl in the class will take part.

GIRLS SERVE DINNER

Last week the second year girls served two company dinners and invited guests. The guests were Louise Biggers, Wilma Holmes, Zolena Lankford, Willie Louelle Cobb and Wanda Estes. The menu for one dinner was tomato juice, toast fingers, rolled rib roast, Spanish rice, candlestick salad, hot rolls and butter. The other menu included grapefruit cocktail, chicken, dressing, gravy, mashed potatoes, cranberry salad, hot rolls, butter, peas, vanilla ice cream, cookies and coffee.

At one dinner Opal Thacker acted as host and Velma Mann as hostess. At the other dinner Oleta Tidwell was host and Josie Lee Lankford was hostess.

HOME FURNISHING

Some interesting facts are being discussed in the third year class on buying things for the home, such as kitchen utensils, rugs, pillows, mattresses, pictures and mirrors. We still have more reports to be given.

NEW STUDENTS ENROLLED

We are glad to have the following new students enrolled in McLean high school this week:

Hazel Smith from Alanreed, Lettie Jo Wordlow, Silvester and Sivina Cook from Clarendon.

We are sorry to announce that Theopolis Henley and Alice Dowell have withdrawn.

TIGERETTES WIN TOURNAMENT

The McLean Tigerettes won the Alanreed tournament by a score of 43-13 over the Lelia Lake girls. Every girl training for basketball was present at the tournament and had a chance to play.

The Tigerettes won ten gold basketballs and an all-tournament sport medal. The girls winning gold basketballs were: Dorothy Sue Young, Velma Mann, Elsie and Flora Jones, Julia McCarty, Fleeta Cunningham and Mary Lou Clemmons. Julia McCarty received a gold basketball for the best all-round player and the gold medal offered for all-tournament sportsmanship. Flora Jones, Mary Lou Clemmons and Fleeta Cunningham each and made the all-tournament team.

The starting line-up was as follows: Forwards, Flora Jones, Dorothy Sue Young, Fleeta Cunningham; guards, Mary Lou Clemmons, Velma Mann, Elsie Jones. The other girls who played were: Glyndora Bailey, Margarette Kramer, Dorothy Sitter, Naomi Gunn, Julia McCarty, Viola Clemmons, Ermadel Floyd, Georgia Colebank and Opal Thacker.

TIGERS AND TIGERETTES TO MEET PHILLIPS TEAMS

Friday evening, Jan. 14, the Tigers and Tigerettes will meet the Phillips sextets for their second conference game. It is promised to be a fast and classy game, since the previous score between the girls was 27-26. Since the Phillips girls won the Spearman tournament and the Tigerettes won the Alanreed tournament last week, the teams are statistically equal.

The boys, not being able to train during the holidays, were unable to stop the Phillips gang the first half of the previous game but came back the last half with enthusiasm to outscore them two-one. The McLean boys hope to outplay them as they did the last half of that game, when they clash with them Friday evening.

Mrs. Luther Petty returned Tuesday from Amarillo after several days' visit with her son, Francis Luther, and other relatives and friends. While there she attended the Gypsy Smith revival.

A. W. Willard is a new reader of the News.

M. T. Wilkerson says to put his name back on our list of subscribers.

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tate and family, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tate of Abma, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mitchell of Shamrock visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. B. L. Stokes, and family Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Ida Davis was in Pampa last Thursday.

J. W. Lively and Garnet Shaw visited Mrs. Caleb Smith in a Pampa hospital Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Dorsey visited in the Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and children, J. W. Lively and Garnet Shaw attended the Ewell Hanly sale Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mitcham of Shamrock spent Friday night in the Stokes home.

Misses Audie and Imogene Myatt of McLean and Miss Frankie Roth were dinner guests in the Myatt home Sunday.

H. M. Roth and family visited in the Cecil Fuller home at Lela Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tate and little son of Abma have moved to the Sullivan farm.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer and son, Odell, accompanied by the lady's mother, Mrs. W. M. Smith, heard Gypsy Smith at Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Tinnin visited at Electra Sunday night.

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
Alanreed, Texas

News from Skillet

Mrs. C. F. Weaver and daughter, Sybil, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. Kaika of Whitefish.

Mr. and Mrs. Dusty Rhodes visited Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass and son, Joe Carroll; Mr. and Mrs. Dusty Rhodes were Clarendon visitors Friday.

Bonnie Preston spent Sunday afternoon with Billie Faye Glass.

Mr. and Mrs. George Preston and family visited Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Baker at McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Glass visited Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hunt Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass and children called on Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Giesler Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Voyles and the latter's mother, Mrs. E. Smith, of McLean visited Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Lee and son, Ellis Jerrell, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baker and children visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston.

Later Preston and Clifton Lee made a business trip to Summerfield Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood visited their son, Kenneth, and wife at Pampa Wednesday.

BARBER SERVICE

Men, women and children like our service. You are next.

XERVAC Treatments for baldness and fallen hair. Ladies may take the treatments in the privacy of the Beauty Salon

ELITE BARBER SHOP

News from Pagan

Mrs. Caleb Smith underwent an appendix operation at Pampa. She is reported doing nicely.

Several men from the community attended the farmers' meeting in Wheeler Tuesday night.

Miss Lois Stockton of McLean spent Thursday night with Miss Susan Hrcelar.

The Pagan Community Club meeting was held at the school house Friday night. The school children presented a short program, after which a talk was made by the county agent, Jake Tarter, and Assistant H-olier, both of Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham were in Amarillo Sunday.

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our friends for their acts of kindness and warm sympathy during our recent bereavement. May God's richest blessing abide with each of you.
R. C. Patty and Children.
Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Merriman and Family.

Mrs. J. M. Noel, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kennedy of White Deer, visited in Amarillo Sunday.

N. A. Greer was in Pampa the first of the week.

Jess Dickinson of Amarillo was in McLean Sunday.

Charlie Mars of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.



Rubber Goods

There are endless brands and makes of rubber goods, and the qualities are as endless as the names.

We realized long ago that our customers depend upon us to handle lines of proven worth, and you can depend upon the quality of goods bought here. They will give you the absolute limit of service for the price you pay.

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant"
Witt Springer, Prop.

In 1938

CHEVROLET OFFERS TRUCKS FOR EVERY TRADE

See the
NEW CHEVROLET TRUCKS FOR 1938
during Chevrolet's
NATIONAL TRUCK WEEK
JAN. 10 to 17
At All Chevrolet Dealers

Check the low delivered prices of CHEVROLET TRUCKS

You'll save in all ways with Chevrolets

"THE THRIFT-CARRIERS FOR THE NATION"

Save on purchase price • Save on gas and oil • Save on upkeep

New Steelstream Styling • Economical Valve-in-Head Engine
Perfect Hydraulic Brakes • Extra Sturdy Frame

CHEVROLET Building six great lines of trucks and commercial cars, in five separate wheelbase lengths, with thirty-one basic models, Chevrolet now offers trucks for every trade. All models are modern-to-the-minute and bring you the most efficient service available today in the lowest price range. Test these new trucks at your Chevrolet dealer's, and prove that they give more pulling power for less money.

General Motors Installment Plan—Convenient, Economical Monthly Payments. A General Motors Value.

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION
General Motors Sales Corporation
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

Fun for the Whole Family

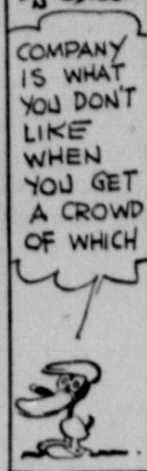
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Latent Lunch

By Quark



S'MATTER POP— Anyhow, Pop Tries to Keep Things Straight

By C. M. PAYNE



By S. L. HUNTLEY

Let Us Be Thankful



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



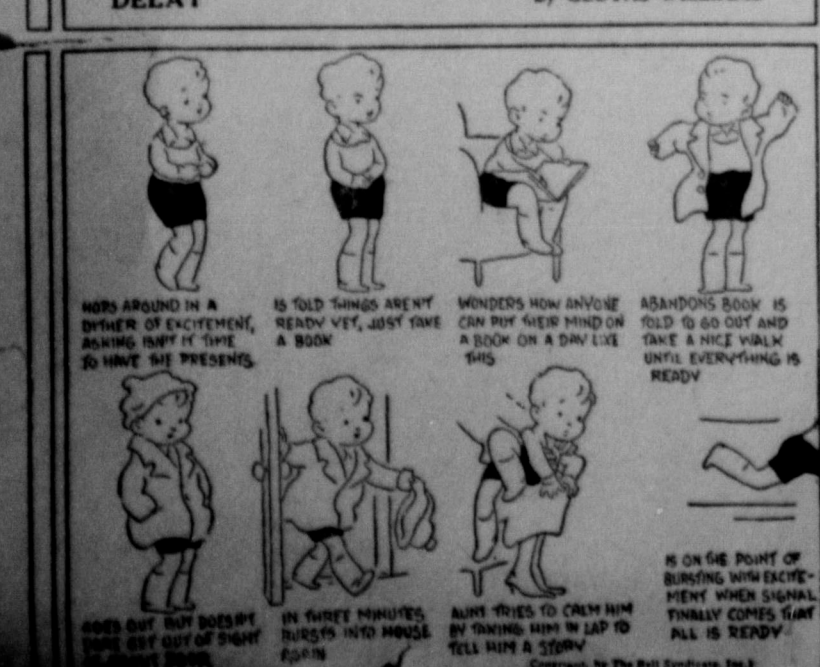
Well Known

By J. MILLAR WATT



DELAY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



CREDIT

Tough All Around

Beggar—Will you let me have a dime, mister?
Sailor—I haven't any change on me, but I'll give it to you when I come back this way.
Beggar—Well, all right, but you'd be surprised at the money I lose giving credit this way.—Bee Hive.

“Waiter, call the manager. Honestly, I've never seen anything as tough as this steak.”
“Well, you will sir, if I call the manager.”—Tit-Bits Magazine.
“Let me off at the next stop, conductor, I thought this was a lunch-wagon.”—Boys' Life.

SPELLING IT

The popular film star was always trying out her French on table companions, so it happened that when a certain gallant asked her if she'd have sugar, she said, “Oui.”
“What do you mean by ‘we’?” asked the gallant.
“O, u and I,” said the actress.

Train vs. Auto

The Canadian National railways, in the contention that its trains have the right of way, sues every financially responsible owner of a motor vehicle that strikes or is struck by its rolling stock. Moreover, it wins most of its cases.—Collier's Weekly.

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-at the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband.
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.
Make a note NOW to get a bottle of Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit.
Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Importance of Duty

There is nothing on earth so lowly, but duty giveth it importance.—Martin Tupper.

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

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.)

Merry Souls

Men's muscles move better when their souls are making merry music.

“WARMING” ACTION EASES CHEST COLD TIGHTNESS

Ease the tightness and pressure of your chest cold tonight with the thorough counter-irritant and vaporizing action of Penetro, the only salve which has a base of old-fashioned mutton suet together with 113% to 227% more medication than any other nationally sold cold salve. Rub with stainless, snow-white Penetro—both children and adults. Large jar Penetro, 35c.

STOMACH UPSETS?

Fort Worth, Texas.—A. J. Williams, 1201 Lee Ave., says: “I suffered from acid indigestion and sour stomach, had no appetite and felt out-of-sorts. After using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I had more pep, slept better at night, my stomach no longer troubled me and I felt fit as a fiddle. Get it in tablets or liquid from your druggist today. See how much better you feel after using this tonic.”

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to perform a marvelous job. Their task is to keep flowing blood stream free of noxious toxic impurities. The act of living itself is constantly producing matter the kidneys must remove. When the kidneys fail to function properly, there is a waste that may cause body-wide trouble. One may suffer nagging back-pain, headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, peevishness, under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, worn out.
Frequent, scanty or burning urination may be further evidence of kidney trouble. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have been used for forty years of public approval. Endorsed the country over. Look on Doan's, sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

Today a Pupil
Yesterday's pupil.—Franklin.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER
LIQUID, TABLETS first day
BALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try “Mab-Mab-Mab”—World's Best Remedy
WNU-T 2-38

Nubby Wools a Midseason Choice

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



NEW clothes are a wonderful tonic. For minds that go jaded in mid-winter after the holiday excitement dies down, try the reaction of a smart new frock or coat or, better still, an entire ensemble. To start right, browse about in mid-season collections, eye-alert for the stunning outfits that are being made of intriguing woolen, for woolen weaves are gaining favor right along.

Lovely featherweight woolens you'll find, that are caressingly soft-textured against the skin and have just enough warmth to be welcome at this time of year. These delightful winter dress woens are equally good choices whether you spend the mid-season months in the cold weather or warm weather sections. The slim moulded silhouettes tailored of sheer wool fabric slide under fur coats suavely and they are just as attractive with little fur boleros or jackets, lightweight coats that may be furled or unfurled, or worn with no coats at all under sunny skies.

Speaking of fur boleros, they give you your cue as to what's about the smartest item on the mid-season style program. A dashing bolero of black skunk gleams richly against the dull surfaced mossy texture of the smart frock shown to the right in the picture. The wool weave is the closely woven nubby kind that is so sought for this season. The dress is trimly tailored with twisted cord detail at the neckline, down the front and at the edges of the self-fabric belt.

We could go on and on telling about the voguish little fur boleros that are playing so important a role at present but we started out with the theme in mind of intriguing woolens. However, we do want to say a word about the new and jaunty bolero tris that include a perky little hat, a diminutive barrel muff to match the jacket. The sporty types are of various furs, the youthful spotted pelts especially outstanding. For the dressier types it's ermine. They're making them too, of lamb's wool to wear skiing and skating. The bolero with its

hat and its muff made of cloth to match the dress it tops, is a high-style gesture if embroidered a la peasant fashion in bright hued yarns or give it the glittering note if you will. Jet beads or sequins on black wool are tres chic.

You'll like the new nubby woolens that are so much in evidence just now. They make up smartly in coats, black with Persian lamb being a leader. The sheer dress nubby woolens are the "last word" for wear during the temperamental mid-months that lead to spring. A fine woven nubby woolen in soft blue makes the mid-season costume or outfit for resort wear as pictured to the left. The knee-length coat is luxuriously collared in natural blue fox. Silver lame applique at the front closing and pockets achieve a gleaming accent against the dull richness of the fabric.

As to woolens in general, the vogue for black is reflected in the stunning black frocks in many types of woolen, all of which have in common the knack of fine wool for taking a sooty black aspect that makes a perfect background for the gleaming decorative metal touches and snow-white accents that are used on this year's finest frocks. Very lovely are the alpaca-and-wool mixture fabrics that are lightweight and close woven, therefore tailor beautifully. In high favor also are the very soft rabbit woolens that drape perfectly, lending themselves to dressmaker styling. Sheer worsted crepes and novelty sheer worsteds with small self patternings are equally lovely in the popular black or in rich jewel tones. Fine wool jerseys are also available and are used for shirred and draped afternoon frocks as well as school and sportswear. Fine wool broadcloths are the wanted medium for sleek dinner suits with accents of glittering sequins, metal embroidery or fur as a sophisticated trimming detail.

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GLAMOUR'S THE WORD

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Headresses such as this hold sway at fashionable opening nights. Earrings are returning to favor to balance the upswEEP of hair. Rapturous veils halo face and hair with exotic charm. Nail polish in shades matches the flowers that herald the return of the daintiness for feminine Glamour and allure are fashion-requisites this year and it is curious care as to flattering detail that counts in reaching the

Winter Blouses

Thirty-waist blouses in silk crepe to match dark-hued tailored suits are feature of Molyneux's mid-season collection.

GAY KNIT GLOVES CREATE SENSATION

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**

If there is one thing more than another that will cause a somber costume to change its tactics of being conservative it's a pair of the new handmade Viennese gloves worn with it. You could pile on any number of gewgaws and they would not play up the dramatics like these spectacular white knit gloves do. You see it is the hand embroidery done in a riot of color that causes passers-by to turn a startled eye. They are the height of fashion, these "comfy," ornate gloves knit of soft white yarn and embroidered in the true gay peasant spirit.

Little Hoods of Velvet Are Coming Into Fashion

The peasant print bandanas and kerchiefs, which college girls and resorters are wearing tied under the chin, have a rival. It's the new little hoods of velvet which are fashioned quite like baby bonnets. They are cunning as can be and young girls are wearing little velvet ones back and forth to their parties. For the beach these wee hoods are in gay printed stripes.

For Sports Wear

Short-sleeved blouses in silk jerseys and wools are outstanding for wear with sports suits.

Glimmer for Evening

Glistening lames and slinky satins are favorites for evening dresses.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for January 16

BEGINNING A LIFE OF SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:14-20.
GOLDEN TEXT—The time is fulfilled, and the kingdom of God is at hand; repent ye, and believe the gospel.—Mark 1:15.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' First Helpers.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Why the Fishermen Followed Jesus.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Serving Now.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Adjusting Life to Service.

The public ministry of our Lord was not begun with any great fanfare of publicity. Leaving Judea where the entrenched forces of formal religion had joined the forces of sin and degradation in opposition to him, and which had brought about the imprisonment of John, our Lord appears in his home country, Galilee.

I. Preaching the Gospel (vv. 14, 15, 21, 22).

His first activity is worthy of careful note, for it is not exactly what one might expect in this Gospel of Mark, which we have already characterized as the Gospel of mighty deeds rather than of words. Jesus came to work miracles, and he did work them, and continues to do the miraculous even in our day. It is therefore significant that his first recorded work was that of preaching, his second that of calling and preparing fellow workers, and last of all the miraculous healing of the demoniac.

From a human viewpoint one would think that the opposite order would prevail. First let the Master do some mighty miracle to catch the attention of the people, then organize a great "party," and then preach. Much of the so-called evangelistic effort in our day follows that human formula and fails of lasting results. Observe the man who magnifies preaching and gives the Word of God pre-eminence, and you will see real spiritual accomplishments. Jesus preached faith and repentance, or perhaps one should say repentance and faith (v. 15). They go together in our Lord's preaching. Let us follow his example.

We read in verse 2 that the hearers were astonished because he spoke with authority. They had been accustomed to hearing the lawyers dispute on the basis of the authority of the law, now the lawgiver himself stood in their midst. He did not set aside the law, but he gave it an interpretation and direction which surprised them.

II. Calling Disciples (vv. 16-20). The orderly development of any work calls for the choosing and training of associates. Moody is said to have observed that "it is a greater thing to put ten men to work than it is to do ten men's work." Our Lord was no mere human leader, but he desired and used fellow-workers and he committed to them the carrying on of his work after he departed.

God still calls men into his service. Would that grace might be given to each one to whom such a call may come to respond "straightway," as did the disciples. The writ-broken man who has refused to answer God's call for four long years, and now comes with a broken body which may hinder his usefulness for life. Such tragedies may be averted by prompt and willing obedience.

III. Healing the Demoniac (vv. 23-28).

Three things stand out in this story. The first is that the Son of God has power over the demons of Satan. Any effort to "fight the Devil" in our own power is foredoomed to failure. But in the name of Jesus Christ we may bid him depart from us. Thank God, it works!

The other thought is also of vital import. The demon recognized Jesus. They knew that he was "the Holy One of God" (v. 24), and they bore public testimony of that fact. And yet they were demons, the enemies of God. Saving faith in the Lord Jesus Christ is more than a knowledge of his claims, a pious repetition of his name even though it be done in public. Let us make sure that we have a living faith in the Son of God.

Our final observation is that our Lord did not permit the demons to testify concerning him. Christ and his church do not need the flattering words or the financial support of unbelievers. Every time we accept them we weaken our testimony and make ourselves ridiculous before the world. If unbelievers think well of Christ let them show their sincerity by seeking him as Saviors and Lord. Then both they and their gifts will be acceptable and to his glory.

Physical Handicaps

The failure to overcome our physical handicaps is only one of many indications that few of us ever discover ourselves.

Seeing Ourselves

We see time's furrows on another's brow; how few themselves, in that just mirror, see!—Young.

Pleasures

A man that knows how to mix pleasures with business, is never entirely possessed by them.

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

Unrolling Tape.—Scoring the sides of friction tape with an old razor blade, or sharp pocket knife will enable you to unroll it without tearing the edges.

Furniture Coverings.—Zipper fasteners on furniture coverings make the coverings easy to remove for laundering.

Non-Skid Clocks.—When an ornament or clock slips on a polished mantelpiece or sideboard,

try cutting four small squares of felt from an old hat and sticking one to each corner of the base of the article. It doesn't show and it's quite "non-skid."

Growing House Plants.—When soil in which house plants are potted becomes more like clay than loam it may be lightened by adding sand to it. Plants grow best in this kind of soil.

Thread Needle This Way.—Always thread the end of cotton broken off the reel into the needle, not the loose end, and it will never knot. When using double thread knot the two ends separately—this prevents any tiresome twisting and knotting.

Grouping Furniture.—Groupings of furniture, including pictures and lamps, should generally balance each other in height, width and effect of lightness or heaviness, housing experts say.

Prune Salad.—Cook some large prunes, one for each person. Stone and stuff with cream cheese which has been softened with a little milk. Let the stuffed prunes set for half an hour. Take one or two large lettuce leaves and arrange on each plate. Cut a slice of orange on the round and place on lettuce, and in the center of orange place a stuffed prune. Serve with mayonnaise dressing.

Our Presidents

ZACHARY TAYLOR never stayed in one place long enough to qualify as a voter.

During the panic of 1837 Martin Van Buren could not always get his salary.

Woodrow Wilson and his wife slept in Buckingham palace.

Theodore Roosevelt, in commenting on living in the White House, said: "You don't live there. You're only 'Exhibit A' to the country."

Andrew Jackson was the first territorial governor of Florida.

Warren G. Harding went directly from the United States senate to the White House.

Gather Yarn Scraps for Flower Afghan

Rows and rows of flowers in all colors of the rainbow—that's the feature of this striking afghan which is the gayest, easiest thing out! You simply crochet it in strips that are 7 inches wide, and do the flowers in scraps of yarn



or in three shades of one color for a lovely jeweled effect. Ideal in four-fold Germantown. Pattern 1623 contains complete directions for making the afghan; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; a photograph of section of afghan; material requirements; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Ask Me Another

● A General Quiz

1. Why do stars seem to be pointed?
2. When did the White House receive this name officially?
3. What is the curvature of the earth per mile?
4. What is the highest denomination of postage stamp issued by the United States?
5. Is water in a pail perfectly level at the top?

Answers

1. Their apparent points are due to the scintillation arising from inequalities of the earth's atmosphere.
2. The name "White House" became official during the administration of Theodore Roosevelt.
3. The earth's curvature per mile is approximately 8 inches.
4. Five dollars.
5. It is slightly concave, due to capillarity and surface tension.



One good cook tells another . . .

● All good cooks know that Jewel makes more tender baked foods, and cooks faster, than even the costliest types of shortening.

It's a Special Blend of fine vegetable fats and other bland cooking fats . . . used by more fine cooks than any other shortening in America! Get Jewel in the familiar red carton for better cooking results!



FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

JOYS and GLOOMS



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

MANY people can safely drink coffee. But many others—and all children—should never drink it. If you suspect that the caffeine in coffee disagrees with you . . . try Postum's 30-day test. Buy some Postum and drink it instead of coffee for a full month.

If . . . after 30 days . . . you do not feel better, return the Postum container top with your name and address to General Foods, Battle Creek, Mich., and we will refund

purchase price, plus postage! (If you live in Canada, address General Foods, Ltd., Cobourg, Ont.)

Postum contains no caffeine. It is simply whole wheat and bran, roasted and slightly sweetened. It comes in two forms . . . Postum Cereal, the kind you boil or percolate . . . and Instant Postum, made instantly in the cup. Economical, easy to make, delicious, hot or iced.

You may miss coffee at first, but you'll soon love Postum's own rich flavor. A product of General Foods. (This offer expires July 1, 1938.)

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THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

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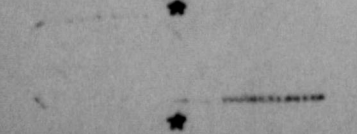
T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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in Texas	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

Entered as second class matter
May 8, 1905, at the post office at
McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.**MEMBER**National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press AssociationDisplay advertising rate, 25c per
column, inch each insertion. Pre-
ferred position 30c 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.With packs of assorted dogs
roaming the streets of McLean,
there may be need for a bounty
on dog scalps before the spring
garden season.The Napoleonic wars lasted
18 years and 10 months, and
684,270 were killed in battle.
In only one year in the United
States, 1,317,000 men, women
and children lost their lives in
highway accidents. We do not
need to deplore the human
sacrifice in war when we have
such a bloody record to face
each year.Last Saturday's edition of the
New York Sun contained 112
pages, with something like 75%
advertising. There is no pos-
sible chance for any one of
their thousands of subscribers
to read all that is in the paper,
or more than glance at a few
of the advertisements, yet the
advertising pays or it would not
be used. As a contrast, the
home paper is not as large, nor
do as many people take the
paper, yet every word in the
paper is read by practically
every subscriber. No advertiser's
message is ever lost in the
home paper; it is the cheapest
and surest way yet discovered
to reach the buying power of
the community.Gov. Allred bet the Big Bend
Park against Pike's Peak, with
the governor of Colorado, on
the outcome of the Cotton Bowl
game on New Year's Day, and
won. Now comes a reader of
the Austin American, condemn-
ing the bet on the grounds that
in the first place, Allred last
summer drove the Legislature
to outlaw all forms of betting,
including bets on football
games. Moreover, he pointed
out, Allred had little right to
put up the Big Bend Park as
part of his bet, since Allred
last May vetoed an appropri-
ation to establish the park.There are plenty of reasons
against betting, but maybe our
governor had better make bets
of this kind than the more
orthodox kind that are usually
paid in cash.The state law against lot-
teries seems to have been able
to do what the national failed
in. There has been a notice-
able lack of drawings staged
the past year, practically none
by merchants in groups, and
only an occasional store giving
tickets. This form of "adver-
tising" is particularly pernicious
as it not only appeals to the
spirit of getting something for
nothing, but leaves no thought
of quality, price or service of
the firm using the appeal."Lucky ticket" as an appeal
for business is a poor way to
establish a foundation for sound
business principles, and per-
haps is only used as a "shot
in the arm" for a quick turnover,
but the results are of doubtful
value, even in a case of this
kind.The Indians turned over this
country with plenty of water,
a fertile soil and plenty of game,
but it is different under the
white man's rule. Most of us
in the lack ofgame, but it is only of late
years that we have noticed the
depletion of the soil, and now
we are told that springs and
wells are slowly drying up over
the country as a result of cut-
ting timber and depleting the
watersheds. Rains now cause
floods and run off the soil to
such an extent that it is in-
fluencing the lives of humanity.Soil in our section is com-
paratively new, and in most
cases is still fertile, but the
lighter types are suffering from
wind erosion, and unless less
cotton is planted and more
shelterbelt work done, we may
expect complete destruction in
another decade or two.Carbon black plants are now
damaging cotton in the field,
as the black substance in the
air is ruining the market value
of the staple. This could easily
be a blessing in disguise, as the
clean cultivation required by
cotton and the practice of soil
pulling leaves the land in no
shape to go through the spring
blowing season.All land owners should co-
operate in the shelterbelt
plantings as far as the govern-
ment will let them this year, if
we expect to hold our prestige
as an agricultural section, and
after all, the life of the people
depends entirely upon the pro-
ducts of the soil, regardless of
occupations.**News from Ramsdell**Charlie Bones of Portales, N. M.,
spent Monday night with his par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones.Mrs. Walter Bones of Campo, Colo.,
visited from Monday until Sunday
in the J. I. and Ferd Bones homes.
Several from this community at-
tended the funeral of Mrs. Charlie
Bones at Shamrock Monday after-
noon.Mrs. J. G. Davidson and daugh-
ters, Miss Iva and Mrs. Ferd Bones
dined in Wheeler Wednesday.There were 20 at Sunday school
last Sunday. Everyone is invited to
come. There will be a party at the
school house Friday night. Everyone
is invited.Mr. and Mrs. Otis Wilcox visited in
Hodenville, Okla., last week end.Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell, Mr.
and Mrs. Clyde Powell and son were
dinner guests Sunday in the Claude
Powell home.Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Bones were
dinner guests Sunday in the J. G.
Davidson home.Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bones return-
ed to their home at Campo, Colo.,
Sunday.Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Steen and
children visited the lady's parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Sublett, at Dozier
Tuesday evening.Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kennedy of
White Deer visited here Sunday.Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham were
Amarillo visitors Sunday.**INSURANCE****Life Fire Hail**I insure anything. No prohibited
list.
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companies in the world.**T. N. Holloway**
Reliable Insurance**With the Churches****FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**W. A. Erwin, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m. Arthur
Erwin and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke,
superintendents.Morning worship at 11.
Evening worship at 7:30.
Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m.
Junior choir Monday, 4 p. m.
Ladies' Auxiliary Tuesday, 2:30 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.**FIRST METHODIST CHURCH**W. B. Swim, Pastor
Sunday school 10 a. m. C. O.
Greene, supt.
Morning worship at 11.
Evening worship: Epworth League
6:30, preaching 7:15.**PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY**At the regular weekly meeting of
the Presbyterian Auxiliary, which was
held Tuesday afternoon at the home
of Mrs. C. V. Hendron, a Bible study
lesson was given. Under the able
direction of Mrs. S. D. Shelburne,
the ladies are studying the Life of
Christ. The first part of the Book
of Mark was studied this week.Mrs. H. E. Franks brought the
devotional on Happiness, after which
Mrs. F. E. Hambricht read scriptures
on the life of Mark.Mrs. E. L. Sitter gave Mark as a
Man. Mrs. Shelburne then reviewed
the first eight chapters, and next
week the lesson will begin with the
ninth chapter.Preceding the lesson, Mrs. Shelburne
vice president, presided over the busi-
ness session in the absence of the
president.Members attending the meeting
were: Mesdames P. H. Bourland, John
B. Rice, Donald Beall, Allen Wilson,
L. E. Wills, Arthur Erwin, Carl Jones,
H. E. Franks, Ercy Cabine, E. L.
Sitter, F. E. Hambricht, Don Alex-
ander, J. B. Hembree, Raymond Glass,
S. D. Shelburne, Bill Allen, Chas. E.
Cooke, Chas. L. Anderson and C. V.
Hendron.**METHODIST W. M. S.**The Methodist W. M. S. met Tues-
day at 2:30 p. m. with Mrs. C. O.
Greene for a Spirit Life program.**Gasoline - Oils - Greases**mean satisfactory, economical
service for your car.

Drive in your nearest

Phillips Station**Boyd Meador, Agent****SAFEGUARD them AGAINST
FAULTY
VISION****Buy Glasses
ON
CREDIT****DR. A. J. BLACK, Optometrist**
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For Appointment Phone 382The subject for the afternoon was
Prayer, with Mrs. J. L. Andrews
bringing the devotional from Thess
5. Others on the program were Mrs.
L. S. Tinnin and Mrs. A. B. Christian.
Those present were: Mesdames S.
W. Rice, S. J. Dyer, H. C. Rippy,
W. M. Smith, W. B. Swim, J. B.
Pettit, J. E. Kirby, J. L. Andrews,
J. L. Hess, L. S. Tinnin, Ellen Wilson,
J. A. Sparks, W. E. Bogan, A. B.
Christian, Clifford Allison and the
hostess.On Tuesday, Jan. 18, the ladies of
the society will be hostesses to all
the ladies of the church at a 1 o'clock
luncheon at the church. The district
secretary, Mrs. J. O. Haymes, of
Amarillo will be the guest speaker
for the occasion.Mrs. J. F. Corbin and son, Bobby
John, visited in Amarillo last week
end and attended the Gypsy Smith
meeting. They were accompanied by
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Corbin, who also
visited at Dalhart.Mr. and Mrs. Walter Northam have
returned to their home in Colorado
after a visit with the lady's grand-
mother, Mrs. R. P. Cunningham.**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"A Visit to
Our
Up to Date
Shop**WILL CONVINCE YOU**that we are prepared to take care of all
your beauty needs—
The latest in hair styling—
The best in permanent waving—
Full line of cosmetics.**ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE**

Licensed Realistic Shop

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**Report of Condition of the
Charter No. 14165 Reserve District No. 11
AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK IN McLEAN**of McLean, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on
December 31, 1937, published in response to call made by
Comptroller of the Currency, under Section 5211,
U. S. Revised Statutes.

ASSETS	
Loans and discounts	\$115,824.45
Overdrafts	669.29
United States Government obligations, direct and fully guaranteed	84,650.09
Other bonds, stocks, and securities	52,514.19
Banking house, \$5,000.00; furniture and fixtures, \$2,000.00	7,000.00
Reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	36,918.45
Cash, balances with other banks, and cash items in process of collection	31,896.85
Cash items not in process of collection	160.37
TOTAL ASSETS	\$329,633.52

LIABILITIES	
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	\$246,410.13
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	13,198.52
State, county, and municipal deposits	7,762.54
Deposits of other banks, including certified and cashier's checks outstanding	64.73
Deposits secured by pledge of loans and/or investments	None
Deposits not secured by pledge of loans and/or investments	\$267,435.92
Total deposits	267,435.92
Capital account:	
Class A preferred stock, 150 shares, par \$100.00 per share, retireable at \$100.00 per share; Common stock, 350 shares, par \$100.00 per share	\$50,000.00
Surplus	6,000.00
Undivided profits—net	997.60
Reserves for contingencies	600.00
Preferred stock retirement fund	5,000.00
Total capital account	62,197.60
TOTAL LIABILITIES	\$329,633.52

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Gray, ss:
I, Clifford Allison, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear
that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief,
CLIFFORD ALLISON Cashier.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of January, 1938.
(SEAL) W. E. BOGAN, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest: J. L. McMURTRY, D. N. MASSAY, J. L. HESS,
Directors.**DEPOSITS INSURED
BY
The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation
WASHINGTON, D. C.
\$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE
FOR EACH DEPOSITOR \$5000**Miss Wilda Joyce McMullen under-
went an operation for appendicitis
at Pampa last week.**GAS, CONSTIPATION
KEEP MAN IN MISERY**"I have been in great misery for the
last six weeks from indigestion, gas
pains and all tied up with constipa-
tion, unable to eat or sleep," says
F. J. Hurlburt. "Yesterday noon I
took a dose of ADLERIK and last
night another, and I want to say I
enjoyed the first real night's sleep I
have had in six weeks. Not a single
gas pain even though I ate a good
dinner. It is a miracle the way AD-
LERIK took hold." Thorough action
does not gripe. CITY DRUG STORE,
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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
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BOGAN
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McLEAN, TEXAS**Specials****FRIDAY and
SATURDAY****COMPOUND**8 lb carton 89c
4 lb carton 45c**LARD**pure 12½c
per lb**HONEY**comb 90c
gallon**MACARONI**Blue Jay 10c
3 for**COFFEE**Folger's 56c
2 lb
Puckett's 16c
1 lb**OATS**White Swan 18c
3 lb tube**MEAL**10 lb 25c
5 lb 15c**SPUDS**Red 28c
peck
Russett 24c
10 lb bag**CORN**Del Monte 25c
2 No. 2 cans**TISSUE**Northern 26c
5 for**TOMATO JUICE**Swift 15c
2 for**WHEAT CEREAL**

2 lb for 15c

SOAP FLAKESBullock 35c
5 lb**SOAP**P & G or 4c
Crystal White**COCOA**Mother's 15c
2 lb**JET OIL**

each 10c

FLOUR

Puckett's Best

12 lb

**PUCKETT
GROCERY and
MARKET**

Under Pressure

By George Agnew Chamberlain

© George Agnew Chamberlain
WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

—11—

"Where now, master?" "We walk to La Barranca," said Arnaldo and set off, picking his way along the dry bed of the arroyo until he struck the fresh trail Juanito had failed to take.

Two hours later they came upon Van Suttart's damaged car and examined it with interest; soon afterward they arrived at the rope bridge, crossed it successfully and headed for the hacienda's nearest gate.

Not until the two strangers were within a stone's throw of the outer wall did Joyce recognize the taller of them and utter a cry.

Accompanied by Dirk she dashed down to the great court and with his help opened the zaguan and then the outer gate. She held out both hands, her eyes shining with welcome.

"How on earth did you get here? You haven't walked all the way, have you?"

Arnaldo had raised his hat. He dropped it on the ground, took her hands, gave her a gleaming smile, nodded at Van Suttart, shrugged his shoulders and pointed backward with his chin. It was as though he had spoken, told them in so many words where, how and when his car had been ditched.

"So you changed your mind," said Dirk.

"Yes," said Arnaldo. "Something happened to make me change my mind."

"What do you mean?" asked Joyce. "What are you two talking about?"

"I asked Arnaldo to come with me," explained Dirk, "but he refused to take part in a sentimental gesture."

"Quite true," admitted Adan, "but that was before I knew Miss Sewell, scorned the role of victim, had shot up Dorado." He looked around curiously. "Where are your 18 gringos?"

"What gringos?" asked Joyce, bewildered.

Taking out his wallet Arnaldo extracted the clipping the minister of war had handed him and passed it to Joyce. "Read it. I'm here on a semi-official mission to investigate."

She glanced through the inspired account of the taking of La Barranca and the further she read the more did her eyes and cheeks blaze. She crushed the paper in her fist, started to throw it away, then changed her mind, smoothed it out and slipped it inside her pullover.

"It's an outrageous lie," she said, "based on a grain of truth. You seem to have come prepared to stay. I'm glad, because this fantastic fabrication will need some talking over." She led the way into the inner patio and no sooner had she crossed its threshold than the air of a chatelaine enveloped her. At ease and competent she gave directions to Luz, then turned to Arnaldo.

"You're tired and you must be hungry. As soon as you've had a wash there'll be food ready in the small dining room. Perhaps Mr. Van Suttart will show you where it is."

"He won't need to," said Adan. "I've been here before."

She cast him a curious and startled glance, but the placidity of his expression reassured her. Nevertheless a certain uneasiness persisted, causing her to put off anything in the nature of a showdown. During the afternoon she attended to her many duties and took another horseback lesson, still omitting to tell Dirk she had ridden as a child. Adan appeared, refreshed by a nap, and encouraged her. The same superficiality marked the dinner hour, Don Jorge alone scorning to utter polite nothings.

"Wheels within wheels," said Don Jorge quite suddenly, "and a young girl sets them all to turning. Margarita Fonseca, who would never have moved save for her hatred of Manifest Destiny. Onelia, out yet with a single stone Dorado, ancient enemy, and the minister of war. The American ambassador trying desperately to save his job and perhaps his life. Adan Ardo."

"Yes?" prompted Arnaldo coolly. "What about me?"

Don Jorge, scowling, avoided a direct answer. "Gentlemen," he continued, "we are here either as guests or servants of the senorita Joyce Sewell. This is a world—her world. We have plenty of room for defectors, none for neutrals, tourists or spies. I'll ask you first, Mr. Van Suttart. Are you friend or foe?"

"Friend," said Dirk promptly. "Now you, Adan," said Don Jorge, "and don't speak too hastily. You and I have met before, though you sat at Dorado's table while I ate with servants. Do you come as friend or foe?"

Arnaldo flicked the ash from his cigarette and sat staring at the brightened tip. "Here is my answer: how far I'll go for the senorita is her business and mine and nobody else's."

"Leonardo!" Don Jorge shouted, "a spy is among us!"

"You, a Mexican," cried Joyce,

"and you're not ashamed to say that!"

Luz thrust her head in at the door. "Do I send for Leonardo?" "No!" commanded Joyce. She turned toward Don Jorge. "Maxie, if you and Mr. Van Suttart don't mind, I'd like to talk to Adan Arnaldo alone."

Promptly Don Jorge turned ceremonious. He rose, bowed, faced toward his own room, stumped straight to the door, stood back to force Dirk to pass, then entered and closed it with emphasis.

"Let's get out of here," said Adan. "I remember a big shabby room with a huge fireplace."

"That's where I meant to go when we'd finished talking," said Joyce.

The life of a hacienda is not that of a house but of a village, sometimes almost of a town. Articles and values are easily destroyed or lost, but certain ingrained fundamentals take years to die. The hereditary blacksmith, the itinerant piano-tuner, a teacher of sorts for the crowded school and a horse and cattle foreman to carry on the banner of scorn for the equally important chief of the muleteers are threads not lightly torn from a social fabric however ravaged. The drawing room gave evidence of this truth. The furniture had been maltreated, but the curtains had been recently patched by an expert nee-



"You! Your House of Drones."

die. A square had been cut from the corner of a lovely Persian rug to make a saddle blanket for Mi General, but the elements of comfort remained. Witness a well-tended fire on the hearth and the piano in tune. Adan walked to it as if drawn by a lodestone. He struck a chord, then sat down and rippled the keys in melodious undertone to his words.

"We can be honorable with foreigners," he repeated, looking up at Joyce across the corner of the closed sounding board. "I am authorized to offer you \$50,000 for La Barranca if you'll agree to leave the country at once. Think it over. Fifty thousand to get out, nothing but trouble if you try to stay."

"La Barranca isn't something you can sell," she stated. "My father bought it—that's true—but not from people with their roots still in the soil. They were gone, uprooted by their own folly, and he bought it from a bank. I was born here. The fibers of my being are tied to stone, vine and tree. I owe lip service to two governments, but not allegiance. Allegiance from the heart strikes deep. It has to stand on a foundation of faith and love. Where will I find them if not here? How can I sell La Barranca without selling my people and myself?"

Adan stopped playing, his fingers hovering over an unstruck chord.

"Then what course do you intend to pursue," he murmured, his eyes on the keys, "and just where do you think it will lead you?"

"There's one word that covers it all," said Joyce. "Fight. That's what we do wherever we are—you in El Tenebroso, I here or in Elsinboro. Every woman, every man, wherever we are, we fight to live though we fight and go down."

Adan's hands crashed out the chord as he rose and faced her. He stared at her out of a daze. "Courage always wears a glorious face," he said as if he were explaining some mystery to himself. "Fight and go down. You, alone—yes. But—his hands went out groping, touched her arms and passed down to her wrists. A voice within him, long stilled, was striving for utterance through fingers and eyes because lips are so prone to lie. She thrilled not to him but to his ardor. Since fire is a stranger to no man, warming friend and foe, she yielded, moved forward, not from any reasoning—by the simple law that she was drawn toward him. She was drawn toward him, and

she was kissing him. Yet, somehow, he was far away and she was with him, as though she dreamed. His voice, continuing, broke the spell. "But you and I together is another story. I have the power and you the land and no government—past, present or to come—will fool too much with Adan Arnaldo. It's practical, logical; it will be a cinch."

Cheeks burning, she rushed from the room and along the balcony of the patio. As she turned its angle she saw Dirk coming from Don Jorge's study and it was all she could do to keep from running to cast herself in his arms. Instead she stopped short and asked herself if she were crazy.

He came to a halt a few paces away. "Senor Maximiliano asked me to make the rounds," he explained and hesitated. "I don't suppose you'd care to be bothered."

"That's where I was going myself," said Joyce. "Do you want to come along?"

Together they turned down the passage giving access to the stair leading to the esplanade of the roof.

Under the blaze of moon and stars Joyce, followed by Dirk, visited the four bastions. "Awake, Leonardo?" she murmured. "Awake, Senorita?" "Is everything quiet?" "All is quiet, Senorita." The rounds finished she started toward the spiral stair by which they had ascended, walking slowly at first, then with a sudden acceleration in her pace.

She moved toward the parapet and they sat down, he beside her, their shoulders barely touching. They sat in silence, their senses drenched in beauty. Her heart swelled until she knew she must speak or choke.

"It's beautiful and terrible. I wonder if anywhere else in the world beauty and terror walk hand in hand."

"Me, I'm wondering who I am," said Dirk. "You're real. You're part of the night, part of this amazing place. You had a name that meant nothing—nothing at all. But now you've shaken it and become real. If I should never see you again, yet live for a thousand years, I couldn't forget you. I'm not being fresh, I'm not making love, but something belongs to me from now on—something you haven't given that I didn't try to take. You're real but what about me? I've turned into nothing. These words I'm speaking—are they a dream, or can you hear them too? Can you?"

"I've heard them all," said Joyce, "but I can't be sure you said them aloud or whether my own lips spoke them. Because as I seem real to you, so are you to me. I'm not afraid of you. I wasn't afraid of you before, but I disliked the person you were. You were a Joseph's coat made up of the things I most despise. Now you've thrown it away—or perhaps you've only taken it off and presently will slip it on again."

"Perhaps," he admitted mournfully, "and you too."

She shivered. He took off his jacket and put it around her shoulders. Nothing was said; he had not asked her if she were cold nor did she protest he would need the coat himself.

"Name the things you despise," he said at last, staring straight ahead.

"Your false front," answered Joyce after an imperceptible pause. "Your air of We-the-elect-are-holy-and-all-others-are-evil."

"Is that really the way it struck you?" asked Dirk, but did not wait for an answer. "Yes, I'm beginning to see it."

"But you mustn't think it's just you I meant. It's a lot bigger than any single one of you and it can't

be covered by five minutes or five years. The air you wore was the air of the whole place—chancellery, garden and the embassy itself. Then cry out, 'Look at us! our skins are safe wherever we go; if you want to keep yours, stay home.' It's so silly not to see the other half of that doctrine."

"What other half?" asked Dirk, puzzled.

"Stay at home yourselves," said Joyce with intensity, "do away with the House of Drones and take your consuls with you, guardians of the dollar and nothing else! Then we'd know where we stand."

"Easy now," said Dirk soothingly. "You! Your House of Drones. What if one of the bullets that hit your car had killed you? From being a parasite, a silkworm living on the pulp of the taxpayer safe at home, you would suddenly have acquired importance—such importance that you would certainly have destroyed me and possibly plunged your country in the very war you're supposed to wave back with a lily hand!"

She rose, letting his coat fall from her shoulders. "You're great," said Dirk, electrified against his will and judgment. "Whether you're right or not, you're great."

"Pick up your coat and come with me," said Joyce. "I want to show you something."

He followed her down the spiral stair and back to the patio. She led him to her former playroom, pushed open the door and turned. "This was the day nursery where I was playing when they came in—a hundred of them riding their horses over the flower beds, trampling the rose bushes and shooting at anything that moved. No force against a weaker nation was responsible for their coming; don't forget it." She pointed. "That's the door where my mother ran out, looking for me. She took three steps before they shot her. I didn't see what happened then—only the crowding men. The next thing I knew my father, carrying a funny little trunk under one arm, lifted me with the other and rushed up those steps to the balcony. They turned and saw him in time to laugh and jeer but hardly to shoot. Come; I'll show you where the bullets struck and how we escaped."

She preceded him to the balcony, then through passage after passage until, doubling back, they arrived at steep stone steps leading down into a cavernous pit behind the vast kitchens and thence to a narrow postern. With a strong pull Dirk opened the door and they stepped out into such an umbrageous paradise as only the old-time haciendas of the semi-tropics can boast.

"This is the lake," said Joyce.

"Lake?" laughed Dirk. "Where's the water?"

"You can't see it for the hyacinths," explained Joyce. "If it weren't for them we couldn't be here."

"Why not?"

"It wouldn't be safe. This mass of hyacinths, too thick for a boat to pass or a man to swim, mean a lot more to my safety than all the American embassies in the world put together."

"Let up," said Dirk, "please let up. I'm licked."

She turned toward him with an impulsive movement; her fingers barely touched his shoulder.

He took her in his arms so naturally she had no thought to draw back, then realization swept over her that resentment would have been silly before so spontaneous and unthinking an action. This was different from Arnaldo—so different she was another person standing in another world and awake, wide awake.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey Charts Show How the Sea Rearranges Its Bed

The seas do not like their living quarters. So they build up, tear down, and rearrange their beds, writes Elliott Roberts in Nature magazine. All of which adds to the labor of man, self-appointed recorder of the changing movements of the sea and their effect on the contour of the land.

The earliest explorers of our shores knew nothing of the deeps and shoals; they were blind men groping in a strange house. The situation is now remedied by charts of our oceans and coastal waters, so that great ships steam confidently where the first comers had to sound their cautious way. Still, we are forever confronted with the sea's restless changes—deepening here, shoaling there—and the advance or recession of the shoreline on many a mile of coast. The chart makers must be forever alert to the latest changes, to keep the charts accurate.

A surveyor, busy on the coast of South Carolina, stood by his instrument on the sandy beach, just out of reach of the breaking waves. He calculated the location of the station

where he stood, and was about to put it down on the chart, when he blinked. What had he found? He checked his work, and it was correct. According to the old chart, his station lay in water many feet deep, half a mile from the nearest dry land.

The United States Coast and Geodetic survey, chart makers for the United States, maintains eternal vigilance to keep abreast of all the changes that occur, especially on the more unstable and shifting portions of our coast. In many of these thousands of miles of shore line even a few years will see enormous changes. The point of Rockaway beach, opposite New York harbor, grows westward some 250 feet yearly, a matter of several miles in a lifetime. Long Beach, Coney Island and Sandy Hook are all extending themselves toward the channel.

The Harbor of Rio

The approach to the harbor of Rio de Janeiro has been the scene of more diverse scenic description than almost any port city in the world.

Uncle Phil Says:

It's Perfect

Old folks find that the way to escape boredom is to take a nap. News is even more startling when it is spread by gossips; but how reliable?

Dame Nature provides the materials for the world's progress, but man has to make the combinations.

If people had acquired a taste for apple seeds, by this time apple seeds would be as big as filberts.

Saying a wise thing is useless if the listeners are not wise.

There's No Escape

The question is not is life worth living, but how best to go through with it.

Which gets the most enjoyment out of "I told you so"? The optimist or the pessimist?

When unskillful people try to employ tact it turns out to be flattery.

Pessimists are persistent deflators; and sometimes deflation is needed badly.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.

One Right Way
If it is right there is no other way.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Punctuality Essential

The individual who is always a little late in appointments reveals a weakness of character that punctual people are quick to observe, and it is interesting to note that successful men are almost always punctual. It is a hard thing to hold a man's confidence while he waits for you to keep an appointment.—V. A.

SO PURE EXCEEDS THE RIGID REQUIREMENTS OF THE U.S. PHARMACOPOEIA

St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Breath of Praise
Sweet is the breath of life when given by those whose merit claims the praise they—Hannah More.

Grandma's
HOT
LEMONADE
and...

LUDEN'S
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢
Both have an Alkaline Factor that helps you resist colds!

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminators, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the virus-laden mucus and

toxins. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical—only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package.—(adv.)

Unexpected Pleasure
Pleasure that comes unlooked for is thrice welcome.—Rogers.

First Step
To be happy is the first step being pious.—R. L. Stevenson

When colds
THREATEN -
VICKS
VA-TRO-NOL
helps prevent
many colds

If a cold
STRIKES -
VICKS
VAPORUB
helps end a
cold quicker

FOLLOW VICKS PLAN FOR BETTER CONTROL OF COLDS
Full details of the Plan in each Vicks Package

World's Tiniest Ocean Spanners



Machine Tells Sex of Eggs



Dr. Willard P. Funk, (sitting) of Los Angeles and his assistant Jack Davenport shown demonstrating the operation of his new machine which can determine immediately whether a newly laid egg will hatch a pullet or a cockerel. Dr. Funk claims he can change the sex of eggs with the new device. In the past 50 per cent of chickens hatched were

Snoopin' Around

By D. A. Davis

Folks, I've installed a radio down at my office where I can tune in on ball games and political speeches. If any of you men want to listen in, come down and we will enjoy our kind of programs while the wife is enjoying the society and flub dub programs that we care nothing about.

And now I'm going to send in one of my pictures that was taken quite a few years back and have it put in the McLean News.

It seems quite a few of you all are making fun of the one I had put in a few weeks back. I'll admit I am ugly and quite a little bit, and most of you don't seem to talk that one time in my life I really a handsome chap, and lots of you all have wondered what it was that my wife saw in me to take me on for her husband. One old fellow asked me the other day how old I was, and being a man that's not ashamed of my age, I told him, and there he had the nerve to tell me he wouldn't believe I was that old. He said he didn't see how in the world any man could get as ugly as I am, fifty-five years. But you just wait until I get the cut of my picture that was taken when I was nineteen. It will thoroughly convince you that I was really good looking along about the time I got married, and the good wife didn't make no mistake when she picked me as the best looking young man in the country.

I'll admit that I am ugly now, but who wouldn't be after going through the mill the past thirty-six years like I have. But folks, I'm going to get me a set of new teeth and have the warts taken off my bald head and maybe have a foot or two loose hide removed from my face and neck, and take some beauty treatments and "hair restorer" treatments. See if I can't improve my looks a bit. And I may get me a few bottles of medicine to restore my vitality and build up my resistance. You all need not be surprised to see me blooming out this spring just as a sixteen-year-old.

I've heard some faint rumors that some of you were going to buy me some nice warm underwear for the cold winter months that's just bound to come along before summer sets in again. Just go ahead and see if I object. My size is 40, and I want them plenty long and big so they won't choke me anywhere. I sure will appreciate your kindness.

And folks, I had to have my telephone taken out. You know I started to crank the darn thing one cold morning and it back fired and like to have broken my arm.

And speaking of telephones, what we really need is about twice more telephone poles in the city limits than we have, and I'm going to get up a petition to have the telephone company to put in about five hundred more telephone poles up and down the streets, and also get the light poles out of the alleys and put them along the sidewalks out in front of the houses. I've figured out that this is the best protection we can have for our lawns and shrubs and to snipers.

You know, folks, we have at least one hundred dogs in town, and I figure to each dog we should have at least twenty telephone or light poles. However, these poles should not be in the alleys unless we keep them clean of weeds and tall grass. A dog likes a nice clean lawn or a good clean path to take his daily exercise and he doesn't like to be crowded. They like plenty of range and variety. And, too, most dogs are friendly and like to visit with their neighbors. In fact, I'm a heap better acquainted with my neighbors' dogs than I am my neighbors. I have at least a dozen dogs that pay me a visit each morning. And another good point about dogs, they never borrow nothing and they are quite harmless and very kind and considerate. They never pay you a visit but what they leave you some token of remembrance, and if you tell them to "beat it" they quickly obey, but they never get offended, they will come right back the next morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon O'Dell of Abilene visited Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer this week. Mr. O'Dell and Mr. Springer were buddies in France during the world war, and sailed home together.

A woman's mind is cleaner than a man's because she changes it often.

Tell Moore was in Pampa Thursday.

W. O. Carpenter of Lubbock was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Palmer of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

BARNEY

He appeared seemingly, from nowhere. And in our little town, when a stranger appeared, the neighborhood became interested at once and wanted to know all that there was to know about him. But Barney was such a friendly young man, and so likeable, that we took him to our hearts without much questioning. He did tell us he was from New York but that he preferred living in a small town and we felt flattered that of all the small towns in the country he should have selected ours for his abode. That in itself would have been a recommendation for the worth of any stranger.

It was not long before Barney became popular with all the folks in the ward. He was modest in his demeanor—a characteristic unheard of in a New Yorker transplanted to state. He was tall and walked with a slight stoop that added something of a distinction. Although the girls, as might be expected, vied with each other for his attention, his interest in them was no different from the interest he displayed in their brothers. That should have made us suspect that we had a curious type of man in our midst, but Barney was above suspicion. Mothers of marriageable daughters who invited him to their homes might have felt a disappointment, but the disappointment was not tainted with resentment.

And then, one summer evening, there came to the house where Barney boarded, another stranger. Before he had an opportunity to state the purpose of his visit, Barney arose from the supper table, drew the stranger out on the porch, and after a whispered conversation, during which the stranger handed him a paper, both left the house.

Barney did not come home that night and the family with whom he boarded worried as though he had been one of their own.

It was not until the following afternoon that the ward learned that Barney had been arrested, kept in the local police station all night, and the following morning sent to the penitentiary for ten days by the Justice of the Peace. The crime for which Barney was sent to prison was wife abandonment.

The arrest and imprisonment of Barney was the talk of the ward. There was some surprise that Barney was a married man, but the general opinion was that if Barney abandoned his wife, he must have had good reason for it. This opinion prevailed in face of the fact that wife abandonment, divorce, reparation or marital differences of any kind had always been frowned upon in our ward and though such occurrences were rare with us, nothing of that sort was ever before condoned.

Although nothing was known about his wife, so high was the respect of the community for Barney that it did not take long for the opinion to crystallize that Barney's wife was a tartar. And with all sympathy for Barney, his friends sent him fruits and cigarettes to let him know that they had not deserted him in his time of trouble.

On the evening of Barney's release from the penitentiary, he stood surrounded by friends who expressed their pleasure in having him back, yet none of the would touch upon the reason for his arrest. That, they felt, was too delicate a subject to broach in the open. The conversation was limited to the work he did while in the jail, the food, his treatment by the prison guards. Barney had no complaint to make. He was so expressing himself when, from around the corner there came a hack, the driver pointing his team directly for the house where Barney boarded.

Hacks in our ward were an infrequent sight. The only vehicles that belonged on our streets were the milkwagons with a hanging platform at the back on which the milkman stood, the farmer with his load of fruit, vegetables and eggs which he sold direct to the consumer; the garbage wagon open to all for sight and smell, and the dirt-wagon into which the driver shoveled the mounds of dried mud that the street cleaners hoed from the road after several rainstorms had made the roads impassable. Occasionally, a buggy drawn by an easy-going horse, commanded attention as this would be an indication that somebody was sick enough to send for a doctor (which meant an expense of a dollar instead of fifty cents, the fee at the office) or that the population of the ward was due for a numerical increase. But hacks were out of their element in our part of the city. Except at funerals, or in the event of a wedding in church, or when a rich relative from out of town came in state from the railroad station, a hack driving down our street would arouse all sorts of speculation as to who its tenants might be.

All attention was diverted from Barney to the approaching hack.

Barney to the approaching hack.

Barney to the approaching hack.

1-MINUTE SAFETY TALKS

By Don Herold



Take—and Like—Your Medicine

I burn when I see somebody driving a car down our street faster than he should.

Yet, I'd burn if I were doing the same thing and a cop caught me and gave me a ticket.

But I oughtn't to. I ought to remember that my little Hildegarde crosses that street several times a day and plays on the other side, and that traffic regulation and enforcement are for her protection. I ought for her sake, to be so loyal to traffic regulations that I would feel good about getting a ticket.

There is always injustice in any ticket WE get for a traffic violation. Let's just have sense enough or sense of humor enough to remember that our own ticket is invariably going to

be choice. The wife of the tinsmith who lived across the road from Barney, had seen him leave the house early in the afternoon when he should have been at work, which gave her cause to wonder what urgent matter could have called him out at such a time. There was more cause to wonder when an hour or so later, Barney arrived with a moving-van and two men who brought down the furniture, loaded it and drove away. And still more when Barney and his wife, immediately after, drove away in the same hack that delivered Barney's wife to him four months ago.

Speculation ran rife, though the consensus of opinion was that Barney's wife had nagged him into leaving the town which she must have hated. And though few vocally expressed the hope that Barney would again shake off the shackles that held him and his wife away, that was, no doubt, the wish that must have simmered in many of our minds.

The thing that puzzled my immature mind was how a man like Barney, who to me was a model of honesty, could have left abruptly and taken along the furniture on which he still owed money. And I was further puzzled that the folks gave so little thought to the right or wrong of this act and even enjoyed a good laugh later on when they learned of his calling at the store for another key to the bureau, just before leaving town. But I would not lose faith in Barney and for some time I cherished the thought that some day he would return and pay the balance due on the furniture. And now that all this comes back to me after a long lapse of years, I wonder whether Barney was able to get away again and find a haven that his wife could not discover, and whether he ever thinks of the old town, and whether the thought of the unpaid installments on the furniture has ever smote his conscience, and whether, down underneath, he wasn't a clever rascal after all—Delectus, in Heavy Stuff.

4-H CLUB MEETS

The McLean 4-H Club girls met at the high school building last Tuesday, with June Blacekby presiding. The roll call was answered by eight members and two new members.

The president then turned the meeting over to Mrs. Kelley, the home demonstration agent. The assignment for the next meeting was to have a sewing box and a toy made of either print or solid material. The next meeting will be the 4th Tuesday in January.

Visiting the sick is fun. They can't get away when you start in to tell about the sick spell you had.—Dublin Progress.

Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Freeman and daughter of Pampa visited in McLean last week.

Miss Bertha Appling from Jones county is visiting her brother, R. L. Appling, and family.

Robert Walls of Dalhart visited in McLean last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Watkins of Borger visited relatives here Thursday.

Mrs. Luther Petty attended a home demonstration reporters school at Pampa Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White and son of Pampa visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Fulbright, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Horrell were in Amarillo last Thursday.

T. N. Holloway renews for the home paper for his daughter, Mrs. Ralph Caldwell, at Liberal, Kan.

Mrs. Berlie Blake has returned from Hamilton.

Mrs. E. E. Filer of Groom was in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. Madeline Ray is visiting in Amarillo.

Dwight Stubblefield was in Dumas Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Thompson were in Pampa Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Bourland and son have moved to Happy.

Ed Brock of Kingsmill was in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Bailey visited in Alanreed Friday.

W. W. Boyd was in Texola, Okla., the first of the week.

N. A. Greer was in Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene were in Amarillo Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cousins were in Pampa Monday.

Mrs. W. W. Whitsett of Alanreed visited in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer were in Amarillo Sunday.

Art Hurst of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

Rudolph Bush of Lubbock was in McLean the first of the week.

M. M. Ruff was in Pampa Thursday.

News advertising pays.

John Sutton went to Pampa Thursday to visit his daughter.

L. L. Palmer of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

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 The News.

FOR SALE

FOR RENT—90 acres good tillable land, 1 mile of city limits. Inquire at News office. 2dh

FOR SALE—Modern 5-room house and three lots in McLean. Phone 1601F31. 1p

PRICED TO SELL—Lots 1, 2, 3 block 71, McLean. \$60.00. David H. Brynoff, Max, Nebr. 1-2p

FOR SALE—3-room house, acre lot. Cheap for cash. C. M. Eusey.

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

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons, at News office.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

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

WANTED

HOGS wanted, Thursdays. 50c of Oklahoma City market for tops. Phone 163. Floyd Andrews. 2-3p

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News is authorized to carry the following as candidates, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July:

For Commissioner, Precinct 4:
E. C. CREWS
D. A. DAVIS
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INVOICE

The McLean 4-H Club girls met at the high school building last Tuesday, with June Blacekby presiding. The roll call was answered by eight members and two new members.

The president then turned the meeting over to Mrs. Kelley, the home demonstration agent. The assignment for the next meeting was to have a sewing box and a toy made of either print or solid material. The next meeting will be the 4th Tuesday in January.

Visiting the sick is fun. They can't get away when you start in to tell about the sick spell you had.—Dublin Progress.

Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Freeman and daughter of Pampa visited in McLean last week.

Miss Bertha Appling from Jones county is visiting her brother, R. L. Appling, and family.

Robert Walls of Dalhart visited in McLean last week.

OFFICE FORMS

McLean News