

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 35.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, February 10, 1938.

No. 6.

## Snoopin' Around

By D. A. Davis

Men, we are getting far behind our modern times in dress and make-up. We are letting the "wimmen" get so far ahead of us we are just about like the turtle and the rabbit were in that fairy tale I remember reading years ago.

I can't help but notice how many of us men are allowing our hair to get gray while the "wimmen" are still retaining their smooth, soft, browns, glamorous blonds, bewitching blacks and tantalizing reds as their crowning glory.

And here we men are going along with streaky grays and black, dingy blonds with gray, terrible browns with gray, and ridiculous red with dog-tailed gray. And if you want to know something, I think it's awful. As many beauty parlors and different kinds of hair coloring to be had, there's no excuse for us going around with our hair looking like the bushy end of a cow's tail or the mane of a flea bitten gray horse.

My hair has not turned a cow's tail gray yet (you notice I said hair and not hairs), but when it does, I'll be dogged if I ain't going to get me some kind of hair dye and dye the bloomin' thing brown or black or red. I'm not going to detract from my beauty by going around with mottled hair.

I guess old Pab's "zervax" machine is all right for baldness. I've been afraid to get harnessed up in the thing but I honestly believe we men should try to improve the "looks" of what hair we already have instead of trying to grow more.

I'm just offering a suggestion and that is for you barbers to start a hair dyeing campaign among the mer folks. If we could just get some count or duke or moving picture star to start this hair dyeing business and give it quite a bit of publicity I honestly believe in just a few months you would never see any more gray headed men. I also notice the fashion decree for us men this spring is color and more color. Quite a few of you men are already sporting loud gay colored striped socks, shirts and neckties and "undies" (just think: men wearing loud striped red and pink, green and orange, blue and orchid undies), but that's only the beginning. The suits are going to have more color, stripes and bars than you'll find in the United States flag or the Union Jack of Great Britain.

I think I'll get me a yellow shirt, purple coat, orange striped trousers, green hat, red necktie, "streakidy strikedy" socks, and a pair of "swaggy sportsters" with the "swanky buck effect" (them's what they call shoes nowadays).

And my pajamas will be a rich Leliotrope trimmed in Alice blue, with buttons and pockets to match (why do they put pockets in pajamas anyway?). I may want to change off to a nightshirt, but if I do I'll want it to be pink and yellow, one that will literally sparkle with sheen and color. Plain white is too old fashioned. If you don't think I know what I'm talking about, just get out your mail order catalog and see for yourself.

And now Supt. Cryer's "kiddies" are going to Carlsbad Caverns on their vacation trip instead of down into God's country. Holes in the ground and snow capped mountains may be all right, "kiddies," but I sure hoped you would decide to go on that trip with me. I'm going, and I bet you a ginger cake I'll have the best time.

Folks, I have got to get me some good jokes that's more modern and quite a bit more "risque" than the ones I tell in this column. I think Judge Ewing and John Sturgeon and Ralph Thomas over at Pampa can tell me some good ones. In fact, here is another place that we McLean folks are old fashioned. We just don't know any jokes that's "risque" enough to get any laughs. Why over at Pampa when we Lions went over there last week, Ralph Thomas told the same joke that he told over here that got plenty of laughs and blushes, but you know those Pampa Lions just looked solemn and bored.

What we over here want and need worse than anything else is some good dirty joke tellers. We never will be nothing but just a hick town until we get us a good joke teller. Thurman Adkins is a fairly apt pupil and may eventually get to be a fair

joke teller. I sure wish Thurman had teamed up with John Sturgeon at Pampa instead of Brother Hill down at Shamrock, so he could learn some good jokes.

Next year, folks, when we have our B. C. D. banquet, let's try to get someone that will tell some real good funny jokes.

## KELLERVILLE SCHOOL TO BROADCAST PROGRAM

The Kellerville school chorus will broadcast a program over radio station KASA at Elk City, Okla., from 11:15 to 11:45 Saturday morning, Feb. 12.

The nature of the program is a Music Travelog, "Around the World," featuring folk songs of other lands. The members of the chorus in the cast will appear in native costumes. The Kellerville male quartet will augment the chorus and feature the song, "My Oklahoma Home."

The chorus will also be augmented by a trio from the McLean high school band, composed of Jack Bogan, Jesse Dean Cobb and R. L. Floyd.

## RODENT CONTROL MEET AT PAKAN FEB. 11

A rodent and pest control demonstration meeting will be held at the Pakan school Feb. 11 at 2 p. m., to which all owners and tenants of shelterbelt farms are invited.

Farmers may also get poisoned grain to protect their trees at this meeting, which is held cooperatively by Wheeler County Agent Jake Tarter and the U. S. Forest Service.

## TEN AND TWO CLUB ENTERTAINS HUSBANDS

The members of the 10 and 2 Club entertained their husbands at a chicken dinner last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. June Woods.

The dinner was served at card tables with place cards. Forty-two and sticks were played after dinner. Fines were collected during the evening for failure to use given names.

Members and their husbands present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Kenneth Brodie, Odell Mantooth, Joe Dodson, Bennie Watkins, Don Alexander, O. L. Graham, Haskel Smith. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Ted Woods, and the host and hostess.

## BAND MEMBERS AT CLINIC

Prof. C. H. Leeds, with Jack Young, Jesse Dean Cobb and R. L. Floyd, attended the annual convention and clinic of the Texas School Band and Orchestra Association, at Fort Worth Feb. 3-5. The boys were members of two massed bands of 90 pieces each. Several hundred school band and orchestra directors from all over the state were present at the meeting.

The two massed bands played in the neighborhood of 50 numbers selected from the National Contest list. Guest conductors of the bands and orchestra were Harold Bachman of the University of Chicago, Mark Hindley, University of Illinois, and Ralph Rush, Cleveland Heights high school, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dr. Woods, state superintendent of schools, was the principal speaker at the banquet held Friday night. Dr. Woods has the reputation of being a leading enthusiast in the advancement and progress of school music.

This was the third band clinic and second orchestra clinic held by the school instrumental directors of Texas. It was marked by the greatest attendance and most efficient management of all clinics held. "It was a rare treat for any music lover, and was a fitting indication of the progress that is being made, not only in Texas, but throughout the country, in the realm of school instrumental music," says Mr. Leeds.

Mrs. Sam Kunkel was called to Eastland county Friday, to the bedside of her brother. She was accompanied by her daughters and granddaughter, Mrs. Callie Haynes, Mrs. T. N. Holloway and Mrs. Ruel Smith.

C. A. Cryer attended a luncheon held by the Alpha Kappa Gamma society at the Schneider Hotel in Pampa Saturday.

Witt Springer, Boyd Meador, W. E. Bogan and W. T. Adkins attended the Shamrock chamber of commerce banquet last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Franks visited in Memphis one day last week.

Mrs. C. C. Cook renews for the home paper this week.

## McLean Band to Amarillo for Mothers-in-Law

The McLean band will play in the big Mother-in-law Day parade at Amarillo, according to action taken at the regular meeting of the chamber of commerce held at the city hall Monday evening.

President Thurman Adkins appointed Witt Springer, Rev. W. A. Erwin and M. D. Bentley as a band committee to secure transportation for the band.

Prof. C. J. Magee, director of vocational agriculture at the high school, reported the recent meeting of those interested in the fat stock show, and the following committee was appointed to assist the F. P. A. boys in planning the show: W. W. Boyd, Jesse J. Cobb, Guy Hibler, C. O. Greene and E. L. Sitter.

President Adkins reported five tickets to the lake meeting at Pampa Tuesday, courtesy of the Pampa chamber of commerce. Tickets were given to those who thought they could attend the meeting.

Witt Springer reported the need of a road to the new lake location and Mr. Springer was named to assist the highway committee in this matter.

Jesse J. Cobb reported the visit to the Pakan community last Friday night, and a program put on by high school entertainers.

President Adkins reported a committee visiting the annual banquet of the Shamrock chamber of commerce last Friday night.

W. E. Bogan, E. L. Sitter and John W. Cooper were appointed to secure chairs for the chamber of commerce and other similar meetings.

It was voted to begin meetings promptly at 7:30 each first Monday evening in the month for the present.

Those present were: Messrs. W. T. Adkins, W. E. Bogan, T. N. Holloway, E. L. Sitter, Witt Springer, C. O. Greene, W. W. Boyd, W. W. Shadid, W. A. Erwin, C. J. Magee, Guy Hibler, M. D. Bentley, Jesse J. Cobb, John W. Cooper, W. H. Floyd, Creed Bogan and T. A. Landers.

## A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mrs. S. W. Rice was the honoree at a six o'clock birthday dinner Tuesday evening in the T. A. Landers home.

Following the dinner, games were played until a late hour.

The present included: Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. Edward Gething, Mrs. E. E. Gething, Mrs. C. C. Mead, Miss Marie Landers and Billy D. Rice.

## MRS. ANDERSON ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Chas. L. Anderson entertained a group of friends Thursday afternoon at a forty-two party.

Valentine colors were carried out in the refreshments and favors.

Those enjoying the occasion were: Mesdames Norton, Cubine, Hickman, Stokely, Franks, Coffey, Sparks, and the hostess.

## A FAREWELL DINNER

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Deen and daughter, Carole Ann, who are moving to Pampa, surprised them Tuesday evening with a seven o'clock covered dish dinner. A nice electric wall lamp was presented the honorees.

Those present were: Messrs. N. A. Barker and L. E. Wills.

Ross Biggers and family of Oklahoma City visited relatives here over the week end.

Rev. W. B. Swim went to Dallas Monday to attend the ministers' week at S. M. U.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited in McLean over the week end.

Mrs. Frank Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Franks visited in Memphis one day last week.

## SHOWER HONORS MRS. BILL WILSON

Mrs. T. J. Coffey was hostess at a shower Wednesday afternoon, honoring Mrs. Bill Wilson, a recent bride.

Mrs. Thurman Adkins had charge of the following program:

Vocal duet, "At Dawning"—Mrs. Bob Thomas and Mrs. C. B. Batson.

Reading—Mrs. W. E. Bogan.

Piano solo, "Medley of Love"—Mrs. Travis Stokes.

Jeff Coffey, Jr., and Kid McCoy, Jr., acting as belboys, presented the gifts to the honoree in suitscases.

Mrs. Kid McCoy, mother of the bride, presided at the bride's book, where all guests registered.

Mrs. Coffey was assisted in serving refreshments by Mesdames Chas. E. Cooke, E. L. Sitter, Raymond Glass and H. E. Franks.

Among those present and sending gifts were:

Mesdames Kid McCoy, J. R. Glass, Arrell King, Wm. A. Mills, E. G. Wood, H. E. Franks, E. L. Sitter, Thos. Ashby, J. D. Alexander, J. S. Howard, John B. Rice, T. A. Massey, Oscar Goodman, Emmett Thompson, Gene Adrian, Clyde Magee, C. B. Eaton, Bob Thomas, J. A. Sparks, Travis Stokes, J. T. Hicks, L. E. Wills, Donald Beall, Joe Hindman, E. R. Adams, John B. Vannoy, J. R. Phillips, Mrs. Scumblefield, W. B. Upham, F. E. Hambright, Chas. E. Cooke, Thurman Adkins, W. E. Bogan, D. A. Davis, Geo. W. Sitter, Paul Kennedy, W. W. Boyd, Jesse J. Cobb, D. B. Veatch, Jeannie Chapman, Vester Smith, J. M. Noel, Matthe Graham, Arthur Erwin, W. C. Cheney, W. W. Shadid, Dewey Campbell, Jim Back, June Woods, C. M. Carpenter, O. G. Stokely, Allen Wilson, T. A. Landers, S. D. Shelburne, D. L. Abbott, J. H. Hess.

Misses Nora Ashby, Margaret and Mary Hess, Texola Harlan, Leta Mae Phillips, Maybelle Veatch, Lillian Abbott, Samantha Stanley.

Messrs. W. A. Erwin, Arthur Erwin, Kid McCoy, Jr., Jeff Coffey, Jr.

## FEW PEOPLE TAKE ADVANTAGE S. S. ACT

Only a few of the persons in this territory who are eligible to file claims for lump-sum payments under provisions of the Social Security Act have done so, declared Dewey Reed, manager of the Amarillo office of the Social Security Board, who was in McLean Wednesday.

Lump-sum benefits are payable now to workers in covered employments who have reached the age of 65 since January 1, 1937. Lump-sum payments are also being made to estates of covered workers who have died since December 31, 1936, and before reaching age 65. The payment in either case is 3 1/2% of the wages received for work performed in covered employment since December 31, 1936, and prior to death or attainment of age 65.

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## GRAY COUNTY UNEMPLOYED

Gray county has 563 persons totally unemployed and who want to work; 156 employed in Federal emergency projects, and 509 who are partly employed and desire more work, according to the census on total and unemployment recently made public in Washington.

## SINGING AT ALANREED

There will be a singing Sunday afternoon at the Alanreed Baptist Church. A good program has been arranged and everyone is invited.

## MRS. J. E. LYNCH AND DAUGHTER

Mrs. J. E. Lynch and daughter, Miss Jessie Mae, of Erick, Okla., were McLean visitors Saturday. Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. R. L. Appling went to Estelline Sunday to visit Mrs. E. F. Kennedy.

Mrs. J. W. Story has returned from Clarendon, where she visited in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Lowry, who was recuperating from an operation.

Chas. L. Anderson is a new reader of the home paper. Mr. Anderson does guaranteed radio work and has an advertisement in this issue.

## BIRTHDAYS

Feb. 13—Mrs. E. L. Minix, Mrs. J. C. Harris.

Feb. 14—Ruel Smith, Audie Myatt, Clifford Yeldell.

Feb. 15—Paul M. Bruce.

Feb. 16—Mabel Back.

Feb. 17—Mrs. F. E. Hambright, Mrs. C. L. Woods, Mrs. C. C. Bogan.

Feb. 18—R. M. Gibson, H. H. Lamb, Blaine Stephenson.

Feb. 19—Mrs. A. L. Rippy.

## MRS. WILSON ELECTED PRESIDENT SEWING CLUB

Mrs. W. W. Wilson was elected president of the 1934 Sewing Club at a meeting held with Mrs. J. S. Howard Friday of last week.

Other officers elected for the ensuing year were: vice president, Mrs. L. S. Tinnin; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. C. M. Carpenter; parliamentarian, Mrs. D. A. Davis; reporter, Mr. T. A. Landers.

The club enjoyed an all day session with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

Members present were: Mesdames J. W. Story, W. B. Upham, D. A. Davis, C. M. Carpenter, J. S. Howard, I. D. Shaw, C. S. Rice, J. M. Noel, Byrd Gull, N. W. Foster, W. W. Wilson, M. D. Bentley, J. E. Kirby, L. S. Tinnin, T. N. Holloway, Callie Haynes, Ella Cubine, S. W. Rice and T. A. Landers.

Visitors were: Mrs. Ernest Beck and children, Mrs. John B. Vannoy, Mrs. E. J. Gething, Mrs. John B. Rice and Miss Robbie Howard.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. J. W. Story.

## HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB TO MEET FRIDAY

The Home Demonstration Club will meet Friday, Feb. 18, in the home of Mrs. Luther Petty, for the purpose of reorganizing or organizing a new club, according to action taken Friday at the Petty home.

Due to the absence of the president and the late arrival of the county agent, no regular meeting was held, the time being given over to discussion of plans for the future of the club, followed by some recreational stunts.

All women interested in the work of the club are especially urged to attend next week's meeting.

## PERSONALITY CLUB MEETS

"The person who wishes to be well groomed may do so by using the following suggestions," said Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, to the Personality 4-H Club members. "Bathe daily, reduce excessive perspiration, keep teeth clean and in good repair, clothes and shoes fresh, and thoughts pure and cheerful."

After the demonstrations on grooming, the girls cut out their slips which are to be completed by the next club meeting.

A business meeting was held in which the club voted to adopt the name "Personality" as a name for the club.

The following members were present: June Blackberry, Maxie Durrett, Iona Batson, Norma Lee Rickard, Jewel Allen, Bennie Mae Wade, Mrs. Kelley, county home demonstration agent, and the club sponsors, Mrs. Blackberry and Mrs. Wade.

## MRS. O. L. GRAHAM HOSTESS 10 AND 2 CLUB

The 10 and 2 Club met with Mrs. O. L. Graham Wednesday afternoon, when refreshments were served carrying out the Valentine motif in the food and tray accessories.

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## HARRIS KING ENTERTAINS

Harris King was host to his former employees of the Texas Station, Tuesday evening at a steak dinner with all the trimmings, at the Meador Cafe.

Those enjoying the affair were: Messrs. and Mesdames Henry Roth, Amos Williams, M. H. Vander Graff, Booth Woods, C. C. Lander; Misses Frankie Sue and Martha Joyce King, Fannie Faye Steger and Violet Clemmons; Gene Greer and Arthur Bilderback.

Rev. W. A. Erwin is visiting in Guthrie and Oklahoma City this week.

Jim Sullivan of Amarillo visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Sullivan, Saturday.

Kid McCoy says to keep the home paper coming to his address another year.

J. M. Carpenter was in Pampa Monday.

A. C. Whitlatch was in Pampa the first of the week.

T. C. Phillips and son of White Deer visited in McLean Saturday.

A. L. Morgan was in Pampa the first of the week.

J. W. Hall of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. S. A. Cousins visited relatives in Clarendon last week.

## String Band Entertains at Lions Club Tues.

Prof. Orville Cunningham and his "Melody Boys" entertained at the Lions Club luncheon held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday.

Prof. Cunningham played the violin and sang, with John Bond, Billy D. Rice, Lloyd Erwin and Sam Elerbee playing the mandolin and guitars.

The program was in charge of D. A. Davis, member of the club program committee. Boss Lion Creed Bogan stated that Lion Davis was the best program "getter upper" to function this year.

Lion Edward Crews had as his guests the following members of the Lions Club boy scout troop: Robert Dwight, Thomas Mills, Kenneth McMullen, Joe Cooke, John Kelly, Lee, J. D. Roth and David Dwight.

Lion Crews was complimented by the Boss Lion for his work on the club scout committee.

Lions Roy Bourland and Dr. Wilder of Pampa were presented as guests by Lion Tamer W. E. Bogan. Invitation was extended by the Pampa Lions to their Minstrel Show to be held Thursday and Friday nights of this week, and some two dozen tickets were sold or left with the Boss Lion for McLean buyers.

Leslie Jones was presented as a new member and was promised work by the Boss Lion.

Lion C. O. Greene announced the ladies' night group meeting to be held Feb. 22. Lion C. A. Cryer will be toastmaster, and a high official in Lionism will speak.

The meeting was well attended, the club room being packed to capacity, extra tables and chairs being installed to take care of the good humored crowd.

Tall Twister W. W. Boyd collected several fines for infractions of his rules, all Lions, with one exception, paying off without question.

Members present were: Dr. C. B. Batson, Creed Bogan, W. E. Bogan, Paul M. Bruce, Jesse J. Cobb, T. J. Coffey, C. A. Cryer, W. W. Boyd, D. A. Davis, Joe Dowlin, Perry Everett, Jr., C. O. Greene, Dr. H. W. Finley, T. N. Holloway, T. A. Landers, M. H. Lasater, Boyd Meador, J. A. Meador, Rev. T. A. Sumrall, Carl M. Jones and Edward Crews.

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THE TIGER POST

STAFF

Editors Mary Louise Brawley and Margaret Kennedy. Reporters: Senior Olive Louise Atwood F. F. A. Clyde Carpenter Home Ec. Marguerite Wheeler Sports Morris Turner Home Club Mary Lou Clemmons Spanish Club Irene Pettit Band Ermadel Floyd Faculty Advisor Jewell Cousins

F. F. A. DELEGATES TO CLAUDE

The Pampa F. F. A. district association held their regular meeting at Claude, Saturday, Feb. 5. Kid McCoy, Jr., of McLean presided. A delicious barbecue dinner furnished by the Claude chapter was given. After dinner, a business meeting was held. Topics discussed were: ways and means of F. F. A. boys earning certificates of merit; the need of more F. F. A. publicity; sponsoring an F. F. A. parade, and having an F. F. A. day during the Amarillo fat stock show.

McLean's fat calf and colt show will be held on Feb. 19. The F. F. A. boys and the chamber of commerce will sponsor the show. Thirty or forty calves and about fifty horse and mule colts are expected. This show will include four counties, Gray, Wheeler, Donley and Collingsworth. A substantial premium list will be published shortly.

Ten teams were entered in the Claude F. F. A. livestock contest. The places won were as follows: 1st Miami; 2nd Canadian; 3rd, McLean; 4th, Panhandle; 5th, White Deer.

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

We hear Miss Cousins was called a "naughty, naughty lady" when she couldn't answer a question in college. Think of all the "naughty, naughty ladies" we have in M. H. S.

Wonder why Mr. Pixler says "one foot" so much? We heard Naomi call Hershel "the boss."

Has everyone heard Mr. Cryer singing "Old Man River"? Snoopers saw Mr. Bralley leaning back in his chair with his feet on the desk the other day. Maybe he learned it in the movies.

Wonder why some boys are so bashful? What's this about Shirley being called the "Queen of Sheba"?

We hear someone asked Ruth an embarrassing question Sunday morning. Wonder why Randy was in such low spirits Friday night?

In the senior picture Oleta was sorta lunk about getting her picture placed by—, excuse it, folks, this pen ran out of ink. We saw Clyde literally fall "head over heels" the other night. The girl did, too.

No wonder George was so happy Friday night. Samnorwood was in town. P. S. He said he still liked a certain McLean better.

We saw Kid having the same trouble as Randy. Pee Wee, Snoopers can tell you where that hat you lost is. You should see Miss Slough fluttering hither, thither and yon. She's trying to act like a butterfly.

Garbo! Taylor! Crawford! You see them all, now that senior play try-outs are approaching.

Come to see "A Ready-Made Family" Thursday night.

HOME EC GIRLS SELL CANDY

The home ec. girls met Wednesday night of last week. They discussed ways to make money to send the girls to the state rally at San Antonio the first week in May. They sold candy in school last week, and pop corn, candy and soda pop at the gymnasium Saturday night.

MEET THE SENIORS

Name: Oleta Tidwell. Age: 16. Birthplace: Baird. Date of birth: March 31, 1921. Schools attended: Grandview, Hopkins, Groom and McLean. College plans to attend: Texas Tech, Lubbock. Ambition: Undecided. Hobbies: Horseback riding, hiking and kodaking. School activities: Pep squad and tennis.

SENIOR GROUP PICTURE HERE

Everyone agrees that the greatest point of interest in McLean high school is the senior group picture of the 1938 graduating class hanging in the "Hall of Fame" over the trophy case. The picture arrived last Friday morning. The seniors think that their picture is the best one that has ever been hung in the hall. The picture is designed in the shape of a football with the picture of the school building in the center. In the upper right hand corner is the picture of the senior sponsor, Miss Farley; in the upper left hand corner the assistant sponsor, Miss Cousins; in the top center, the superintendent, Mr. Cryer; in the lower left hand corner, the class president, Kid McCoy; and in the lower right hand corner, the class secretary, Leta Mae Phillips. Pictures of the other class members are arranged in the football.

TIGERETTES WIN FROM QUAIL

At 7:45 last Saturday night the Tigerettes went out on the local court with a definite purpose in mind. It was to avenge the defeat which they suffered at the hands of Quail at the Quail tournament. At no time in the game did they show that they had previously been twice beaten by this club.

They showed that they were the strongest team in every respect by taking the lead early in the first quarter and keeping it until the last whistle. The final score was 28-20. Flora Jones was high point player for McLean with 8 points. She was closely followed by Julia McCarty and Fietta Cunningham with 6 points each.

The Tigerettes are not satisfied with defeating Quail on our own court, but will attempt to defeat them at Quail in the near future.

GIRLS GO TO BORGER

Some day this week the Tigerettes will motor to Borger to play off the tie for sectional championship. The first game between the teams was won by McLean 28-20, with the second game going to Borger 25-18. Statistically, the two teams are evenly matched, but with continuous improvement of physical, as well as mental conditions of the team, the Tigerettes should take the game this week.

If the Tigerettes win this game, it will be the first time a McLean girls' team has won the district, and the way the district is now divided up, it is larger than in previous years.

The starting line-up will come from the following girls: Flora Jones, Julia McCarty, Elsie Jones, Mary Lou Clemmons, Naomi Gunn, Velma Mann, Dorothy Sue Young, Viola Clemmons, Opal Thacker, Dorothy Sitter, Florencie Jones and Georgia Colebank.

HOME EC SUPERVISOR HERE

Last week, home ec 1 was honored by the supervisor, Miss Gladys Armstrong visiting the classes and making a talk.

GIRLS PREPARE LUNCHES

Wednesday, home ec 1 classes prepared school lunches and ate them in the laboratory at noon. We made sandwiches and cocoa in the laboratory and brought our fruit and what else we wanted from home. We made ham, banana and peanut butter, raisins and nuts, and egg sandwiches.

GIRLS SERVE SPEECH CLASSES

Thursday evening, Feb. 3, the third year home economics girls prepared and served the speech classes a formal dinner.

The menu and place cards carried a theme commemorating Abraham Lincoln's birthday. The menu carried out the colors of red, white and blue, place cards were log cabins made of brown construction paper, with the menu inside the cabin and flags on the top.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Finley were honor guests. Members of the speech classes attending were: Molita Turman, hostess; Fari Hess, host; Bennie Finley, Marie Eudey, Bernice McClellan, Norman Trimble, Marguerite Wheeler, Wynema Lamb, Jane Fulbright, Marie Brooks, Vester Lee Smith, Wanda Estes, James Finley, Willie Louelle Cobb, Naomi Gunn, C. B. Lee, Lettie Jo Wardlow, Wilda Joyce McMullen, Dorothy Sitter, and Miss Julia Slough, sponsor.

The waitresses were Oleta Tidwell, La Homa Roberts, Mabel Back and Leta Mae Phillips.

CIRCULO CASTELLANO

The Circulo Castellano met Friday

afternoon in the Spanish class room with the president, Dorothy Sitter, in charge of the meeting.

After the regular business meeting, two interesting talks were given by Vada Appling and James Edwin Finley.

The following songs closed the program: "La Cucuracho," "Tus Ojos de Tejas," "Cuando Nunca," "Sonare" and the club song, "Rancho Grande."

TIGERS LOSE TO QUAIL

The McLean Tigers were defeated by the Quail Cons with a score of 33-18 at the McLean gymnasium last Saturday night.

The referees were Noel Clifton and George McCarty. It was a non-conference game. It was a good clean game and in the high degree of sportsmanship.

The Tigers will play Lefors Friday evening. School will be turned out to go see it, if the students will go to the game. If they don't go to the game they must stay in school. It will be a very interesting game.

NEW BAND MEMBERS

Four late additions to the band are Jackie and Lawrence Foley, trombone; Doris Doan, trumpet; and Peggy Greer, clarinet. These new members will be a great help to the band when it plays in the annual festival this spring, and we hope there will be others join soon.

GERMAN BAND POPULAR

The German band of McLean high school, organized by six band members, Bill Cooke, Jack Young, John Byrd Gull, Jesse Dean Cobb, Clint Doolen and R. L. Floyd, with the assistance of Mr. Leeds, played for the Phillips Petroleum Co. Monday evening.

The German band became famous when first place was awarded to it in the amateur contest held in the McLean high school auditorium last fall. It is a novelty band, and its members dress in loud, clashing colors. As it is typical of the real German band that plays on the streets in Germany, only five instruments are played, and, including the director, there are only six in the band. The music of the band is

spiced with original jokes, and its entertainment is very comical. The band received several requests for entertainment the past few weeks, but they granted only two. Besides the program Monday night, they will play for a group meeting of Lions Club the 22nd of this month.

QUARTETS GO TO PAKAN

The saxophone and clarinet quartets of the high school band played at Pakan last Friday.

News from Skillet

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Weaver and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop Sunday.

Louie Kalka visited C. F. Weaver Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R. Giesler and son, Larry; and Mrs. Marshall Giesler spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston and family.

George Preston and son, Dean, were visitors at the L. P. Preston home Sunday afternoon.

Junior Baker visited Mrs. Thompson Thursday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Bill Pearson and family visited Mr. and Mrs. George Preston and family Sunday.

A party was enjoyed Saturday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Baker.

Mrs. Buck Glass and children and Mrs. Amy Back spent Sunday in Clarendon with Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Henkle and family.

Witt Springer, Rev. W. A. Ewin, E. L. Sitter, M. M. Newman, Geo. Colebank and M. D. Bentley attended the Pampa chamber of commerce luncheon Tuesday.

R. A. Thompson of White Deer was in McLean Tuesday. Mr. Thompson was formerly in the dry goods business in McLean.

Mrs. Paul Kennedy of White Deer visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel, over the week end.

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

Mrs. J. A. Brawley has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

Tom Phillips of White Deer was in McLean Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Glass was a Pampa visitor Thursday.

FRANK E. BUCKINGHAM

Income Tax Specialist

Enrolled to practice before U. S. Treasury Department

Estate Tax Inheritance Tax

Social Security and Unemployment Reports Room 421 Amarillo Building AMARILLO, TEXAS Mar. 12

READY-MADE FAMILY

McLean High School Auditorium Thursday, February 10, 7:30 p. m. Admission 10c and 25c Sponsored by High School Speech Class

FRESH POP CORN

made daily on our big Burch pop corn machine. A delightful confection that pleases everyone.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

BARGAINS BARGAINS BARGAINS Get a Good Deal for your Money Used Cars ...go on sale at amazing low prices 1936 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN Its tires, upholstery show no wear. Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. Backed by "an OK that counts." A real bargain. 1933 CHEVROLET COACH Act today if you want to buy a slightly used, six-cylinder Chevrolet Coach at so low a price. 1937 CHEVROLET MASTER COACH Beautiful Duco finish. Knee-action wheels, restful Fisher body. 1933 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN No wear. Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. Backed by "an OK that counts." 1935 CHEVROLET MASTER COACH Beautiful Duco finish. Knee-action wheels, restful Fisher body. 1931 CHEVROLET COUPE Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new-car performance. Its roomy Fisher body provides big-car riding ease. 1931 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN Its tires, upholstery show no wear. Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. 1923 FORD SEDAN Its motor, transmission and axle have been carefully checked for dependability and durability. See it and you'll buy it. 1934 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN Original Duco finish, clean upholstery, tires that show little wear. Thoroughly reconditioned and backed by "an OK that counts." Completely equipped. 1936 CHEVROLET MASTER COACH See this practically new Chevrolet and you'll prefer it to anything the market affords at anywhere near the price. Completely equipped, many extras, ready to drive away. 1933 CHEVROLET COACH Act today if you want to buy a slightly used, six-cylinder Chevrolet Coach at so low a price. 1937 CHEVROLET MASTER COACH Beautiful Duco finish. Knee-action wheels, restful Fisher body. 1933 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN No wear. Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. Backed by "an OK that counts." 1935 CHEVROLET MASTER COACH Beautiful Duco finish. Knee-action wheels, restful Fisher body. 1931 CHEVROLET COUPE Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new-car performance. Its roomy Fisher body provides big-car riding ease. 1931 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN Its tires, upholstery show no wear. Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Tex. Many Makes . . . Many Models . . . Cars and Trucks . . . Attractive Prices . . . Easy Terms

Vertical text on the left margin: success, each, ing this, h is a, design, service, sockets, was de, to the, ed for, Size, or 39, length, braid, House, d for, 5, terial, d for, quires, Five, strips, ewing, 1020, o, Ill, s (in, eels, e a, at, 910, er's, n n e

Under Pressure
By George Agnew Chamberlain

George Agnew Chamberlain
WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Joyce did not wait for the end; leaving the men still arguing she went to her room, sat down at the desk and strove to prepare herself for what she felt sure would prove an ordeal. Blackadder was not long in following; she motioned toward a comfortable armchair and he sat down.

"Joyce, I'm a queer bird," he began in a voice so amiable it startled her. "That little talk we had yesterday—I certainly got off on the wrong foot, and I'm sorry. That's been my trouble all my life—making other people angry through getting riled myself. If a vile temper was something you could have cut out like an appendix I swear I'd take it here tomorrow."

"Better wait," she said smiling, scarcely able to credit her ears, "until you get somewhere you can do it right—surgeon, hospital and a pretty nurse."

"Yes," said Helm more soberly, "those things are a long way off—an awful long way off—and that brings me back to the line I meant to have taken from the start. I ought to have reasoned with you, Joyce, shown you a fact or two you're too young to think out for yourself. For instance, you've got this place, you've actually taken it over, but you can't hold it—not possibly."

"But that's exactly what I'm doing," protested Joyce.

"You think you are, but it can't last," asserted Blackadder with growing confidence. "It's against reason, Dorado, the science of economics, the Mexican and American governments. What's fooling you just now is the well-known phenomenon of the calm between the two winds of a cyclone. Besides, it isn't worth it. The worst trick you could play on any American would be to give him this rancho for nothing."

"It isn't a rancho," corrected Joyce quietly; "it's a hacienda—the difference between a toy balloon and a Zeppelin."

"I know, I know," said Helm, showing a first trace of impatience, but he promptly restrained himself. Her placidity fooled him into thinking he was really getting somewhere; why spoil it? "The thing that gets me, Joyce, is how you could ever bring yourself to come here after what—what happened."

"You mean about my mother?" asked Joyce in the same still voice.

"Yes," he answered.

She rose with a peculiarly swift motion and stood with fingers resting on the desk to steady herself. A moment before she had seemed small, on the point of resuming the familiar form of the young girl she had felt sure he could handle; now, suddenly, she was an imposing and arresting figure.

"I wonder if you can be made to see what I see," she began, her voice low and vibrant, "what I've seen for years, all my life. It worked with Mr. Van Suttart, perhaps it might with you."

"What?" asked Blackadder.

"Things that happen—especially terrible things," continued Joyce, ignoring the question, "can't be measured or weighed or seen away from where they took place. My mother's death has become part of time. To me it's a stone in a long high wall—longer and older than any one life. It's built into La Barranca, and so am I. Come with me and I'll try to show you what I mean—a world, my part in it, where my part began and where you think it ended."

Blackadder rose and fixed his eyes on her rapt face. "Since you offer to read my thoughts, just where do I think it ended?"

"With escape, of course," said Joyce, "father's and mine. But it's the difference that counts; with him there was no return."

The great idea—the blinding inspiration—did not come to Blackadder until many minutes later at the moment when Joyce, standing aside for him to pull open the little postern door, stepped past him into the velvet blackness of the outer garden, stopped and drew back. Her dark head seemed to vanish; there remained only the stenciled splashes of her printed frock.

"I'm sorry it's too dark tonight to show you," she said. "It was through here—where I used to play."

"Not too dark for me," said Blackadder quickly. "If you haven't forgotten the way I could follow you quite easily."

"Could you?" said Joyce doubtfully. Her dilating pupils made out a hitherto unseen tree and then another. "Why, yes; I'm beginning to see quite well now myself. Come on. It will be lighter beyond the ash."

A few minutes later, standing on the platform of mossy masonry which had once been a pier, they became dimly visible to each other in the cut steel light of the stars. Blackadder had taken off his coat as they walked along and with nervous fingers had rebuttoneed it in the dark.

"You've taken off your coat!" exclaimed Joyce.

"Yes," he said, "I realized you must be cold. Here, slip it on—slip it on like a sweater."

Before she could quite understand, before she could raise her arms, the coat was descending over her head. How extraordinary, she thought, and was on the point of crying out it was nonsense to put on a coat like that when its sleeves swirled and tightened; one around her neck, the other across her astonished half-open mouth. Then she struggled frantically, but the sleeves only drew tighter. They were being tied, knotted. She was gagged, trapped, powerless to raise her hands.

Too late she realized her only chance would have been to run—run at the first instant of attack. But already Blackadder's arms were descending past her hips to her knees; they closed, lifted her,



The Cavalcade Set Off, Dorado in the Lead.

hung her like a sack over his shoulder. If only she could get at the buttons! But she was lying on them and all he had to do was to keep her that way was to tilt her knees upward.

He did it twice, and that was enough to cure her. He was strong; she had never imagined a man could be so strong.

She felt him step off the pier and creep along its side until he reached the edge of the water. Immediately he sank halfway to his knees but persevered, making his way toward the right. Once he reached and turned the angle of the hacienda's outer wall he knew where he was; now all he had to do was to keep touch with that wall, follow it so closely no eye from the ramparts above could spy him.

As Joyce struggled the cloth of the coat grew hot and soggy against her face. Promptly she quieted and bent every effort to getting a little air by turning her head this way and that. She must think, and to think she must breathe. After all, this was only Helm Blackadder in the grip of an insane conviction he was doing his duty as decreed by God and Irma Sewell. Why be frightened?

She lost all sense of locality until she slowed almost to a complete halt, released the pressure of his right arm to take a grip on one of the hand ropes and ventured a cautious foot on the bridge. At its first oscillation she realized her chance had come at last; once started down that treacherous incline no longer would he dare practice the trick of raising her knees. She tore at the buttons, freed one hand; quickly she untied the sleeves, threw back her head and screamed for help at the top of her voice.

"Leonardo! Tobarito! Accudelo! Dirk, Dirk, oh, Dirk!"

Blackadder clamped his left arm like a vise and kept on. He was at his last gasp, thoughts racing so madly through his brain he scarcely heard her cry. Why was he here? What was he doing? What did he care whether Joyce stayed or went? Hot sweat was pouring down his back, yet an icy crust was forming on his forehead! What a fool he had been to think he could cross this bridge carrying a wildcat in his arms—a wildcat that had seemed a feather at the start and now weighed a ton!

But there was something indomitable in him—some bulldog quality that made him the slave of an idea once he had sunk his teeth in it and drove him on to domination whatever the cost. It explained much—why he was here and why he couldn't quit.

The floor of spiles beneath his feet was rising—for an instant it had been level, now it was steep! He was winning—winning through. He looked up and saw a bulky shadow. Two brown hands like talons were reaching out to relieve him of his

burden. He had won! But only Dorado's left hand seized on Joyce; his right crashed into Blackadder's face, sending him hurtling backward. He tumbled, rolled. He could feel his nails breaking as they clawed vainly on the corrugated surface of the spiles. His arms thrashed out. One of them struck against a rope and for his very life he wound it on his wrist. Fury blinded him; now to climb back, bury his thumbs in Dorado's double-breasted throat and—

At that moment all four anchor ropes at Dorado's end were slashed and Blackadder knew an instant of horror as the bridge fell. Treachery, and now death! But what saved him was the very depth of the gorge. The severed bridge acted as a bumper as it slammed against the opposite cliff, its dangling end reaching less than halfway down. Shaken off, torn by thorns, cut by the shale, bruised against boulders, he rolled to the bottom. Then silence—minutes of silence before he commenced to groan. Presently a frenzied voice called down at him.

"What's the matter? Who are you down there? What happened?"

Immediately there were other excited voices. Under Leonardo's direction two of the severed ropes were hastily knotted into one, another added, and Tobarito was descending backward, his bare toes seizing like hands on grip after grip. Having tied the end of the rope under the injured man's shoulders he ascended almost as fast as he had gone down and helped haul Blackadder to the top. Dirk leaned over him.

"Blackadder! You? What happened? Where's Joyce?" He took hold of his shoulder and shook it. "Answer! Where's Joyce?"

CHAPTER XIV

Joyce, seized by an arm, had been dragged forward so violently she would have fallen face down had not the same hand supported her and set her on her feet. She heard a low laugh and looked up into Dorado's unforgettable face. Nightmare—this was nightmare. He was laughing at the trick of the coat. Now he repeated it with modifications. No longer need it cover her head; let her yell all she liked. Also it was secured in place not with the buttons but by the simple expedient of a lariat wrapped around her from shoulder to waist, leaving enough loose end to bind her to the man with whom she must ride. No sooner was the operation completed than the cavalcade set off, Dorado in the lead, she at the extreme rear. Already lights were showing and people coming on the run from the hacienda, but if any shots were fired she would get them first.

Dorado, convinced Blackadder's mouth was closed forever, saw no reason to hurry. The half dozen horses ambled along at a running walk, giving Joyce time to think, too much time, time enough to grow afraid.

Had she really witnessed Helm Blackadder's murder and the de-

struction of the bridge, or was it part of this ghastly dream? Oh, if only it could be a dream! An hour passed. Her knees grew chafed, burned and then turned numb with the pain. She swayed and would have fallen had she not been tied to the man before her. With the descent of the switchback path, owing to the changing of the angle of pressure, agony returned fourfold. She broke down and wept, sobbing whimpering in her abject misery.

As relief had come to Blackadder on the level stretch from the path to the camp, so it came to her. But it was not complete.

An hour passed and she found herself released of her bonds and stretched on the army cot in Dorado's quarters. Then it surged over her. Nothing but divine rest mattered—nothing. Her eyes shut with almost a click and she slept. When she woke a fine fire was burning at the entrance to the drift and by its light she saw Dorado seated on a camp stool near by, watching her out of half-closed eyes. As hers opened wide his did also. He smiled but said nothing. They looked at each other for a long time and the longer the silence lasted the more did Joyce feel her heart grow tight and small in her breast. What magic word could save her? But it was he who spoke first.

"You frightened, hein?"

"Talk in Spanish," said Joyce, surprised she could speak at all. "It will be easier for both of us."

Promptly his heavy face brightened and he became voluble.

"Ah, that's better, much better. In castellano I can talk, tell you things, explain how simply and easily everything can be arranged if only you turn out to be as reasonable as you are beautiful."

"I don't feel beautiful," said Joyce shortly, straightening on the cot and bracing herself. "I'm thirsty—terribly thirsty."

"Ah, forgive!" cried Dorado, turned and shouted an order. A man came running with a pannikin of water fresh from the brook and scarcely had she drained it before another retainer appeared carrying a tin plate heaped with food.

"It's a molle de guajalote," said Dorado proudly. "Knowing you were to be my guest I ordered it especially for you."

At first Joyce merely toyed with the most famous of Mexican dishes but presently hunger triumphed over anxiety and she began really to eat.

Slowly, then more slowly, for the longer each mouthful lasted the more time she gained to think. But somehow thinking didn't seem to do much good; perhaps talking—saying anything at all—would be better.

"What do you want?" she asked.

"Money! La Barranca! What?"

"You," said Dorado briefly, smiled and waited.

"That's impossible," said Joyce after a pause. "Nobody can take me—not while I'm alive. That probably sounds silly, but I mean it."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Social Competence" Can Be Measured; New Test Determines Fitness for Life

The ability of a person to fit into a changing world may be measured by a new yardstick known as "social competence." It is the newest effort of science to determine the mental and sociological level of human beings. It contemplates the day when the science of eugenics may be applied to breed a superior race and weed out the incompetent, feeble-minded and other social dependents.

Dr. Edgar A. Doll of the Vineland, N. J., training school, originated the yardstick. He declared that when social competence is expressed mathematically as a "social quotient" it is similar to the long-familiar "intelligence quotient" and is comparable to it in many ways in measuring the intangible factors of human behavior.

Writing in the Journal of Heredity, Dr. Doll explained that the social quotient is not a measure of the intelligence of a human being, but rather a rating of an individual's fitness for society and parenthood. A feeble-minded person of very low intelligence might be rated to live freely and independently instead of being confined to an institution. On the other hand a highly intelligent person might be found socially incompetent and unfit for society.

Social competence under this yardstick is analyzed according to six valuations: Self-help, locomotion, communication, occupation, self-direction and socialization. In a baby, "self-help" would include grasping objects or sitting up unsupported. In an older child, it would mean going about alone or looking after his health. In an adult, self-direction would include using money

providently, providing for the future, and assisting others.

The social measurement of an individual can be obtained by questioning a friend or relative, Dr. Doll said. Thus it is possible to analyze social competence of children yet unborn through their parents.

Pottery and Stoves in Ancient Chinese Graves

The ancient Chinese, like the Egyptians, were much concerned about extending the necessities, comforts and conveniences of life to their deceased relatives and friends. Consequently they buried with the dead various implements and even human servitors.

Among the things buried with the dead were pottery models of stoves, so that the cooking of food might be continued in the other world. A number of these, dating to about the beginning of the Christian era, are in the hall of Chinese archeology of Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago. Also exhibited is a cast-iron stove of a type practical for actual use in cooking. This, although likewise found buried in a grave, is of the type of stove upon which the people of the period did their cooking, according to a curator of sinology. Made during the later Han dynasty (A. D. 25-220), it is one of the oldest extant cast-iron objects in the world. The process of casting iron was unknown to the ancient Greeks and Romans, but was the basis of an important industry in ancient China. Iron founders amassed large fortunes, and in 119 B. C., during the reign of Emperor Wu, the industry became a state monopoly.

"Quotations"

All speech, written or spoken, is a dead language, until it finds a willing and prepared hearer.—R. L. Stevenson.
People who take no pride in the noble achievements of remote ancestors will never achieve anything worthy to be remembered with pride by remote descendants.—Macaulay.
Truth is the ground beneath heaven and earth. The part we mortals see we call Wisdom, and the other part, underlying heaven, we call Faith.—Elsie L. Taylor.
When the truth cannot be clearly made out, what is false is increased through fear.—Quintus C. Rufus.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years. Adv.
Life's Best Fruit
Toil is the law of life and its best fruit.—Sir Lewis Morris.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you find those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves. 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 world-famous Pinkham's Compound today WITH-OUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit.
Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Elysian Fields
Books are the true Elysian fields where the spirits of the dead converse, and into these fields a mortal may venture unappalled.—Alexander Smith.

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 pernicious 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.)

Not by Reason Alone
We know the truth, not only by the reason, but also by the heart.—Blaise Pascal.

"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.

Preserve the Well
Throw no stones into the well whence you have drunk.—Talmud.

Advertisement for Nujol laxative, showing a bottle and the text 'Constipated? Nujol'.

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

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Result of Thought
All that we are is the result of what we have thought.—Buddha.

Advertisement for Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, featuring a bottle illustration and text about kidney health.

"Ump, Ump, Ump"

In an old negro cook's recipe for gingerbread the amount of molasses is measured by "umps." She says: "When I makes gingerbread I gits everything ready and the last thing I puts in is three 'umps' of molasses." Asked for an explanation as to "umps," she answered, with extreme disgust: "Ain't you never poured molasses outen a jug and heard it say 'ump, ump, ump?'"

DON'T MAKE Constipation worse with HARSH, NASTY LAXATIVES!

There's no law against a person taking a bitter, nasty purgative. But what for? Who said you had to make a miserable experience out of a simple case of constipation?

Taking a laxative can be just as pleasant as eating a piece of delicious chocolate—provided you take Ex-Lax. It gets thorough results—but smoothly, easily, without throwing your eliminative system out of whack, without causing nausea, stomach pains or weakness.

For over 30 years Ex-Lax has been America's favorite family laxative. Now it has been Scientifically Improved! It's actually better than ever. It TASTES BETTER than ever, ACTS BETTER than ever—and is MORE GENTLE than ever.

Equally good for children and grown-ups. 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist.

Now improved—better than ever!

EX-LAX THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

Victors in the End
The universe is so made that truth and justice alone can endure.—James Anthony Froude.

Now Real Economy!
1 Dozen Tablets.....10c
3 Dozen Tablets.....20c
8 1/2 Dozen Tablets.....35c

St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

They, Too, Are Warmed
Those who bring sunshine to the lives of others cannot keep it from themselves.—Barrie.

Nation Celebrates 250th Anniversary Swedenborg's Birth

AMAZING as it seems that one mind could encompass so many varied realms of knowledge, nevertheless it is true that Emanuel Swedenborg, the 250th anniversary of whose birth is being celebrated this year, made important contributions in many fields of science, theoretical and practical, in statesmanship, philosophy, and religion.

In 1716-1718 he published the first scientific periodical in Sweden, containing records of his mechanical inventions and mathematical discoveries, which included the first airplane design to have fixed wings and moving propeller, the first air-pump to employ mercury, and the description of a method for determining latitude and longitude at sea by observations of the moon among the stars. In the "Principia," a work on physics and cosmology, he arrived at the nebular hypothesis theory before Kant and Laplace. He was 150 years ahead of any other scientist in his works on the functions of the brain and spinal cord, and on the functions of the ductless glands.

Swedenborg served as an active member of the parliament of his country for more than fifty years, introducing fiscal reforms and much general legislation.

At the age of fifty-five Emanuel Swedenborg discontinued his scientific pursuits and began his work as a theologian, publishing the "Arcana Coelestia, Apocalypse Explained"; "Heaven and Hell"; "Four Doctrines"; "Divine Love and Wisdom"; "Divine Providence"; "Apocalypse Revealed"; "Conjugal Love"; "True Christian Religion"; and other miscellaneous theological works. Information regarding the life and achievements and the works referred to, will be sent without charge by application to the Swedenborg Foundation, 51 E. 42nd St., New York City.

Commemoration Edition SWEDENBORG LIFE AND TEACHING By George Trobridge. Prepared in commemoration of the 250th Anniversary of the birth of EMANUEL SWEDENBORG now being celebrated throughout the world. A book of 348 pages, handsomely bound in semi-irresistible imitation leather covers, gilt lettering and rounded corners. 25 cents postpaid; paper edition 15c. "Heaven and Hell" by Emanuel Swedenborg, 5 cents postpaid (including cost). Address: SWEDENBORG FOUNDATION, Inc., 51 East 42nd Street, New York.

WITH THE CHURCHES

POSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

ORDINATION SERVICE AT PLEASANT MOUND

A friendly little church in a little city. W. R. Maxwell, Pastor. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11 a. m. P. S. 6:30 p. m. Angelistic service 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Angelistic service Saturday night. You like good singing and musical services, come and be with us. We have a special invitation to you next P. Y. P. S. (Pentecostal Young Peoples' Society) rally Feb. 13.

The Pleasant Mound Baptist Church met in conference last Sunday, with Rev. T. A. Sumrall of McLean as moderator, and Jesse J. Cobb of McLean as clerk. The meeting was called to order by the moderator. The hymn, "Blessed Assurance" was followed by prayer by Rev. E. T. Smith of Shamrock.

The candidate for ordination, Rev. Crossland, was presented by Deacon Washburn of the local church. The examination was led by Rev. Smith, with ordination sermon by Rev. Lloyd of Sunray, "Taking Care of the House of God." Laying on of hands by all ordained ministers present, and ordination prayer by Rev. Smith. Charge to the candidate was made by Rev. Cooley of Kellerville, and charge to the church by Rev. Shockey of McLean. The service closed with the audience standing and singing "Blest Be the Tie," the church giving the hand of brotherly Christian fellowship to the candidate.

Rev. Crossland is pastor of the Pleasant Mound Church, and great things are expected of them under his leadership.

BAPTIST GIRLS AUXILIARY

The Girls Auxiliary of the Baptist Church met Wednesday night of last week, in the basement of the church.

Instead of their regular meeting, the girls enjoyed a Valentine social. Miss Lorene E. Winton, the sponsor, was assisted by Glenda Landers in serving refreshments to the following members: Mary Lee Abbott, Viola Appling, Jean Burr, Nora Isabel and Zora Idabel Petty, Jean Sumrall and Billie Marie Stewart. Murell Faye Carnes and Dorothy Sue Davis were guests.

METHODIST W. M. S.

Group No. 2

Group No. 2 of the Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with Mrs. W. B. Swim conducting the study from "What Is This Moslem World?"

Others present were: Mesdames Roger Powers, S. A. Cousins, W. W. Boyd, Chas. L. Anderson, C. S. Doolen, C. J. Magee, Bob Black, Earl Stubbsfield, Creed Bogan and Ernest Beck. The group will meet next Tuesday at 2 o'clock at the church, with the Life of Mohammed as the topic of study.

Group No. 1

Mrs. J. A. Sparks was hostess to group No. 2 of the Methodist W. M. S. Tuesday afternoon, with 23 present.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit brought the devotional from Joshua 24:15.

Mrs. W. E. Bogan, study leader, conducted the study of "What Is This Moslem World?" with Mesdames Christian, Timin and Ashby on the program.

Mrs. C. O. Greene conducted a short business session.

Those present were: Mesdames A. B. Christian, J. B. Pettit, J. L. Andrews, S. W. Rice, J. W. Story, J. M. Carpenter, J. M. Noel, C. M. Carpenter, W. E. Bogan, C. O. Greene, J. D. Davenport, Ethel Crisp, C. A. Cryer, Thos. Ashby, L. S. Timin, T. W. Henry, W. W. Wilson, W. M. Smith, S. J. Dyer, Callie Haynes, J. E. Kirby, J. L. Hess and the hostess.

The meeting next week will be with Mrs. W. M. Smith.

METHODIST W. M. S. DIST. MEET AT SHAMROCK

Methodist Missionary Societies of the Clarendon district will hold an all-day training school for officers and members Friday, in the Shamrock Methodist Church, with the Shamrock ladies as hostesses.

The following program will begin at 10 o'clock: Devotional, Mrs. H. A. Longino, director of Spiritual Life Work, of Mundy; sessions period conducted by the respective district officers; special number.

Afternoon session: special, Shamrock Auxiliary; message, Mrs. C. M. Randall, conference president, of Seymour; "Summing Up", conference officers; consecration service led by Mrs. C. A. Bickley of Abilene.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer, district secretary, will be in charge of the meeting and urges that all officers and members of the W. M. S. take advantage of this day of training.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

Members of the Presbyterian ladies Auxiliary met at the home of Mrs. Donald Beall Tuesday afternoon for the Bible study lesson on the first half of the Book of Luke. The lesson was conducted by Mrs.

S. D. Shelburne, and Mrs. T. A. Massey gave the devotional. She read the 12th chapter of Romans. Mrs. C. V. Hendren talked on "Luke the Man," and Mrs. H. E. Franks read "Hannah's Song."

The new officers elected to serve the coming year were: Mrs. H. E. Franks, president; Mrs. E. L. Sitter, vice president; Mrs. F. E. Hambricht, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. Allen Wilson, assistant secretary-treasurer.

Other appointments are to be made later by the president.

Attending were: Mesdames T. A. Massey, Carl Jones, Emmett Wood, T. J. Coffey, Don Alexander, Oscar Goodman, Thurman Adkins, Pauleen Gething, Allen Wilson, F. E. Hambricht, C. V. Hendren, S. D. Shelburne, H. E. Franks, W. A. Mills, Luther McCombs, Raymond Glass, Chas. E. Cooke, L. E. Wills, Arthur Erwin, Kid McCoy and Donald Beall.

DO NOT BE ON THE SUCKER LIST

In times of increasing prosperity, civic ambitions are aroused from discarded desks, cubwebs from community corners and once again community activities are urged to keep pace with rival towns.

Enthusiasts who may have become dissatisfied with the lethargy of the past fill the air and columns of the press with their appeals for "cooperation and civic pride."

Chambers of commerce organizations and associations elect new leaders, conduct financial campaigns and start an energetic, but oftentimes goalless drive to "protect our interests and promote our advantages."

In the past two years we have seen such revival of organizations in Texas, many of them legitimate and worthy of support in their undertakings.

We have seen local organizations snap their communities out of a slump and start them on their way up.

We have seen regional organizations in Texas mold public sentiment and secure practical, tangible results as well as lay solid foundations for future stability in the territory they serve.

But in this process of awakening, clever but unscrupulous men find a golden opportunity to lull an ambitious but inexperienced group.

To often does some prominent leader reply to an inquiry as to whether he will permit his name to be used in a "united organization for the industrial promotion of Texas," only to discover, after months of having forgotten the casual inquiry, that his name is listed with other prominent men, all beyond reproach and recognized for their integrity as Texas leaders, who are willing to serve on a board of directors or otherwise endorse the undertaking of some organization that is otherwise unknown.

Such organizations may be legitimate and guided by honest leadership. They may be guided by purely selfish interest.

The object of this editorial is to urge all Texas chamber of commerce managers, all leaders of various organizations in Texas, to take the trouble to investigate propositions submitted to you by anyone to "revolutionize your industrial possibilities;" there are recognized, legitimate organizations in Texas to whom you may appeal for local assistance.

Don't let your community be a SUCKER.

—Sid Kring, secretary-treasurer, Texas Chamber of Commerce Managers' Association, Harlingen.

FAKE ADVERTISING

The News last week talked to the candidates about fake advertising schemes which were invented during political campaigns. Our attention was just called to the fact that Governor Allred two years ago was fleeced out of \$15 for an advertisement in a so-called labor paper. Exactly sixty copies of said paper were printed, and one copy given each advertiser. That is about the way all such special magazines or newspapers turn out. Men from Amarillo usually work the county candidates of the Plains on political years. This so-called advertising is not worth one single penny to the candidates, but the solicitors make a great plea as to what it means. Candidates should save their money by confining their advertising to the county newspapers which are read because people are interested in what is going on in the county. The News is the publication to which Randall county people look for information.—Canyon News.

She stood on the street at midnight, as the traffic homeward sped. She was very much struck by the moonlight, but that's not why she's dead.

Yellow road signs mean danger—white signs are for information.

GOD SAVE THE KING

It has been a custom in England for many years—a custom which still survives—to honor merchants and manufacturers who furnish royally with their products, by granting them the privilege to display on their labels, their letterheads and other printed matter, the slogan that they are "Purveyors to His Majesty." Men distinguished in the arts and professions, who gained favor with the King are honored by titles which they are privileged to tack on to their names. Great store is set upon these grants, not only in royal England but also by our own liberty, and title-loving people. A story is told of a distinguished American physician who visited London, met royally and made a hit with King Edward VII, who conferred upon him the meaningless title of Honorary Physician to the King. Upon his return to his home town, the County Medical Association arranged a grand dinner in his honor. When the time arrived for speech making and bouquet-throwing, the toastmaster arose. "We are here to honor our beloved colleague," he began, "who has just returned from England where he was made Honorary Physician to the King." In the pause that followed, a wag at the far end of the table, who possessed the deep, carrying voice that we associate with the preacher in his pulpit, pronounced as in benediction, "God save the king."

"I beg your pardon, sir, my wife wants me to help her clean house this afternoon. Would you let me have the afternoon off, sir?" "I certainly will not."

"Thank you very much, sir. I knew I could depend on you."

S. E. Major and daughter, Mrs. Charles Andrews, of Vernon visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. J. W. Story, over the week end.

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

"ETERNAL YOUTH"

"A sort of eternal youth" is the chief reward of journalism. Meredith Williams wrote in his column in the Oklahoma News last week. Asked to speak at a meeting of young journalists, Williams printed in his column the speech he didn't make. "There is a measure of truth in the supposition that newsmen do not age rapidly," he said. "They view the kaleidoscope scenes about them with increasing amusement and unconcern. They do not have to lie awake nights worrying about the possibility of a bank failure, or any other fiscal catastrophe. The old axiom that the bigger they are the harder they fall, is a sort of insurance policy for them, for it isn't far from the typewriter to sea level." —Sooner State Press.

I know a man who surprised his wife on her birthday with a fountain pen—he expected an automobile.

Claude Simmons and family of Amarillo visited the former's sister, Mrs. R. P. Cunningham, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Mantooth were in Pampa Thursday.

Lee Alwood and George Skinner were in Pampa Monday.

"The Lord bless thee and keep thee; the Lord make His face to shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace."

Mrs. Lawrence Nicholson and baby have returned from an Amarillo hospital, where the latter received treatment.

Mr. and Windom of Texico, N. M., visited their son, E. J. Windom, and family over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas visited at Vernon Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd were in Pampa Thursday.

Doug Wilson and family of Pampa visited relatives here Sunday.

CAN'T SLEEP, GAS PRESSES ON HEART

Mr. Woodrow Lowry says: "Stomach GAS bothered my heart so I couldn't sleep. The first dose of ADLERIKA relieved the stomach GAS. Now I can eat such things as beans, onions or tomatoes without distress." When clogged bowels cause nerve pressure, gas bloating, stomach pains, indigestion, bad headaches or sleepless nights, get ADLERIKA. The first dose usually relieves stomach GAS and constipation. Thorough action, yet never gripes. CITY DRUG STORE. H-6

NEW HATS — NEW PERMANENTS



Don't let the flattery of your new spring hat be demoted by an out-moded hairdress. The new styles demand the youthfulness of soft curls peeping out beneath the crown. Get your spring permanent today.

ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE  
Licensed Realistic Shop Phone 120

Announcement

We have bought the Texas Station and the Ford Agency in McLean, from Harris King, and are now in charge.

We are not strangers to the people of McLean and are glad to be back among you. We intend to see that you get the best possible service at our place.

We believe the Ford car is the best automobile for the money on the market, and we will appreciate a chance to give you a demonstration ride in the new 1938 model of your choice.

Regardless of the nature of the transaction here, from the purchase of a quart of oil to a new Ford, we want you to be satisfied in every particular.

Visit us often.

Gray County Motor Co.

J. S. McLAUGHLIN

R. McLAUGHLIN

### THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday  
News Building, 210 Main Street  
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

#### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1936, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

#### MEMBERS

National Editorial Association  
Texas Press Association  
Fairbanks Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column, inch each insertion. Preferred position 50c 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.

Any man has a right to be proud of his enemies, if he is careful to make the right kind.

Advertisers in this paper are business men who get results from their copy. They do not advertise because they like the editor, or any other reason than that they get results for the money invested. Others can well use their example in expanding their own business. There is no other form of advertising that can entirely take the place of the home paper.

The history of every new country shows first cattle raising, second straight farming, and third mixed farming. Our community is about ready to pass into the third stage, which is more profitable than either of the others. The past few years cotton experience should convince the most skeptical that mixed farming, raising feed and feeding to livestock on the farm, means more money for the farmer.

It is a known fact that there is enough nicotine in a single cigar, if extracted and injected internally, to kill two full-grown men, and if the nicotine in a single cigarette was absorbed into the system, no smoker would live to smoke but once. However, there is little to be alarmed about, as very little enters the system from a single smoke, but the fact remains that some small amount does enter the system with each smoke, which may be an argument against smoking or not, just as you take it.

About the best argument against the habit is that no smoker would advise anyone else to take up the habit.

#### MATCHED

It was during a big sale, and tempers were getting frayed. "If I were trying to match politeness," said one customer, glaring hard at an assistant, "I'd have a job to find it here." The assistant was equal to the occasion.

"Let me see your sample, madam," she said.

"What bird is that?" asked Johnny Jones.

"That's a mugwump," said his brother.

"Her mug, as you see, is on one side the fence.

And her wump—see? Her wump's on the other."

Cafe Patron—Why don't you shoo the flies?

Waitress—Well, it's warm today and I thought I'd just let them run around barefoot.

The world will often forgive you for feeling blue, sometimes forgive you for being green, but never forgive you for being yellow.

Daughter—Daddy, what is your birthstone?

Father—I don't recall, but it must be a grindstone.

Mrs. W. W. Boyd, Mrs. Thurman Adkins and Miss Ann Stanley were absent visitors Saturday.

### THE YARD BEAUTIFUL

By R. O. Monosmith, Landscape Architect, Oklahoma A. & M. College  
**Lack of Foresight in Tree Planting**  
It's difficult to picture in our mind the baby in a crib as a six-foot man. It would be even more difficult to imagine that six-foot man sleeping in a four-foot crib!

Likewise, it is hard for the average person to realize how large a little six-foot tree will grow. Time and again I have seen American elm, Chinese elm, hackberry, oak, and ash planted only twenty feet apart. They should be at least forty to fifty feet apart. If they are planted too close together, the tree eventually will suffer and you will regret your lack of foresight.

A garden club member of Oklahoma City gave a fine impromptu talk to the nurserymen at their convention a few days ago. Her subject was: "The Kind of a Nursery Salesman I Like." What kind did she like? Listen to this:

"When I first started planting trees and shrubs on my place I wanted every kind of shrub I saw in the catalogs—including some fruit trees. 'Our lot was not very large, but neither were the little nursery plants. I couldn't see why my wish for many kinds should not be granted, even though my nurseryman insisted there wasn't room. Finally, we compromised, my plan of close planting being followed in the foundation planting and the fruit trees, his plan of adequate spacing, in the border planting and shade trees.

"Now I see that my friend the nurseryman was right, and I was wrong. Those little plants have grown into large shrubs and trees with only half enough room—pear branches are over in peach limbs, beautiful evergreens are crowding each other out of the picture and I'm worried sick. 'But the shrub border and shade trees that were properly spaced, are becoming a thing of beauty. Next time I will accept the advice of my nurseryman and give my plants adequate spacing.'

Suggested spacings:  
Shade trees, 40 to 50 feet.  
Shrubs in masses: large (example: bush honeysuckle or mock orange), 4 to 6 feet; medium (Van Houtte's spirea) 3 to 4 feet; small (Thunberg's spirea) 2½ feet.  
Junipers: spreading (Pfitzer's) 5 to 6 feet; upright (Scopulorum) 6 to 8 feet.  
Fruit trees: apples, 40 feet; pears, 30 feet; peach, plum, sour cherry 30 feet.

#### TREATMENT OF DAMAGED TREES

College Station.—Numerous inquiries from various points in the State regarding treatment of trees suffering broken branches through ice or other means are being referred to J. P. Roeborough, horticulturist of the Extension Service division of Texas A. & M. College.

The treatment for broken branches and limbs is the same, regardless of the source of damage. Roeborough said. He pointed out that if the tree or shrub is left untouched, an unshapely, lopsided growth will result, and that there is a strong possibility that rot-producing fungus will permanently injure the plant.

Pruning should be done as soon as possible after the damage is done, according to Roeborough. "If a limb is broken off at a distance of several feet from the body of the tree, do not leave a 'stub,' but cut back to the first side branch between the point of break and the trunk," he said.

"If the break is made by the entire branch tearing off from the body, the cut to remove the hanging limb should be made well into the live bark of the trunk."

Often a 'plug' of wood is pulled out when a large limb breaks, and thus creates a cavity in the tree. Roeborough pointed out that such wounds should be chiseled smooth and that a vent should be cut at the bottom to allow for water drainage.

Asphalt paint was recommended by the horticulturist as a practical dressing for cuts and wounds of this type, since it is somewhat elastic and does not crack easily. Wounds of more than one inch in diameter should be painted twice a year until completely healed.

A farmer was called up before the milk inspection board and a man in bell-rimmed glasses asked:

"What are you giving your cows in the way of galactagogues?"

"Well," replied the farmer, "their substance is wholly of vegetable origin, rich in chlorophyll and opulent in butyrateous qualities."

"Well, whatcher feed your cows?" asked Shell-rim.

"Hay an' cawn," replied the farmer.

L. E. West and family of Pampa visited in McLean Sunday.

### WASTED MOTION IS JINX OF WASH DAY

Stillwater, Okla.—A little headwork will result in a lot less footwork and back-bending for housewives when they hang out their laundry.

Wasted motion is the principal reason housewives dread the task, it was found in simple experiments by home economics students at Oklahoma A. & M. College. The girls, taking a course in household economics under Miss Millie V. Pearson, wanted to discover the reason why many women say, "I would rather do an entire washing than hang out a basket of clothes."

Most women, the studies revealed, set the clothes basket down on the ground at the end of the line, make an extra trip back into the house for a wet rag to wash the line, and often have to go into the house again for clothespins which were forgotten.

"During the trips, the pup probably pulls over the basket and scatters the clothes over the ground, or some other accident occurs," one A. & M. student found.

A desirable method for hanging out clothes was suggested: "With clothes pin bag tied around the waist, a damp cloth in one hand and clothes basket in the other, the housewife should go to the clothesline and place the basket on a stool in the middle of the line.

"This places the clothes high enough to reach the hips and eliminates bending, keeps the pup out of the basket and prevents dirt blowing in. The line should be cleaned and the actual hanging begun.

As simple as this procedure is, many women make a difficult chore of hanging out their clothes.

#### IT PUTS ON NO AIRS

The country weekly is the most popular week end visitor of the rural community, welcomed 52 times a year. In some families it has been a fixture for generations.

The above two sentences open a chapter dealing with the country weekly and publicity in a book by Raymond C. Mayer, "How to Do Publicity," which Orday Tead of Harper & Brothers sent us.

"It is in most instances a tried and true friend," Mr. Mayer goes on, "arriving some time on Thursday or Friday. It puts on no airs, is as comfortable as an old shoe, talks the language of the people it visits, knows them well and understandingly, tells its news of the neighborhood simply and quickly in a spirit of good will, does not overstay its welcome, and drops out of sight until another week rolls around.

The country weekly has been for generations and still remains the sensitive news center of towns, villages, and the widespread countryside. It is woven out of the fabric of the lives of the people who read it. It maintains close association and intimate contact with them. No other vehicle for carrying information is more personal in its relationships with its readers."—Linotype's Shining Lines.

The Distillers Bulletin issued regularly by the Distilled Spirits Institute, Inc., quotes a newspaper article of a man who was a notorious glutton, yet talked against alcoholism. The article claims that gluttony is just as bad as drunkenness. Well, maybe so, but you never heard of a glutton killing people while under the influence of a hearty meal; he would be more apt to fall asleep. There is no argument for drunkenness, for it does not confine its harm to the man indulging in liquor; if he did, there might be a better argument for so-called "personal liberty."

—McLean News.  
Well, Bro. Landers, we were aiming to make a supreme effort to thumb our way up to Amarillo in April, and to let's you and I and Ee Eye Hill spy around and find a pint and three bottles of strawberry roan soda pop, and slip off down to the wagon yard and really dissipate for one night. But your weekly cracks such as the above kindly discourages us. But we kinder agree with you anyway. A doggoned fellow that insists that he must drive while floating in liquor up to his chin should be made to walk the rest of his life, and if he still insists on getting drunk and insulting and killing people, line him up against a rock wall and end it with a firing squad. A maniac like that has no business on the streets and highways with a high powered car.—Brownfield Herald.

The American people believe in selling a spade a spade, but that does not prove they are willing to use it any.

This is the day for all citizens to write or phone their law enforcement officers their appreciation for safety vigilance.

### CULTIVATE THE SMILE

Put the hammer in the locker; Hide the sounding-board likewise; Anyone can be a knocker. Anyone can criticize. Cultivate the manner winning. Though it hurts your face to smile And seems awkward in beginning. Be a booster for a while.

Let the blacksmith do the pounding; That's the way he draws the pay. You don't get a cent for hounding Saint and sinner, night and day. Just for solid satisfaction Drop a kind word in the slot. And I'll warrant you'll get action On your efforts on the spot.

—Amy L. Mack, in Food 4 That.

The new model automobiles seem to offer many improvements over the ones that have gone before, but one thing is still lacking. A horn that will only blow when the car is in motion.—Hutchinson (Kan.) News.

"Tain't no sense o' frettin' 'cass a man imitates yo' goods," says our favorite philosopher. "Slong ez he nas t' foller yo' tracks, he ain't apt t' pass yo'."

Highway signs are installed at a big expense to the taxpayer—we should use them.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood were in Clarendon Thursday.

O. T. Lindsey of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

M. M. Newman was in Pampa Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Humphreys of Burger visited Mrs. J. W. Kibler last Thursday.

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

Mrs. J. B. Pettit visited her daughter at Pampa last week.

A. G. Friday of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Stanton Gardner was in Amarillo Friday.

Wilburn Lynch of Erick, Okla., was in McLean Friday.

### INSURANCE

Life Fire Hail  
I insure anything. No prohibited list. I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

### 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"



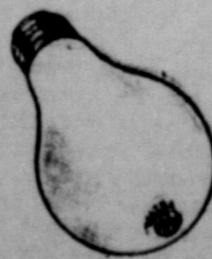
### Light Condition

### ...TO PROTECT BRIGHT, YOUNG EYES

Young eyes are active eyes. That is what makes light conditioning so important to them.

For Light Conditioning means providing the right amount of light and the right kind of lighting to make seeing easier and safer, for eyes at work or play.

Give your children this new eyesight protection. Put an I. E. S. Better Sight Lamp on their study table. Its abundant, glareless light is scientifically conditioned to eye needs. And see that you have the right-size light bulb in every socket.



Try this handy BULB ASSORTMENT  
3-60-watt . . \$1.10  
2-100-watt . . .  
1-150-watt . . .

### Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

### Specials

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Bring your buck for pure Lard

POST TOASTIES

COFFEE

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TOMATO JUICE

TOMATOES

MUSTARD

HONEY

FLOUR

MACARONI

PORK AND BEANS

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CORN

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PUCKETT'S GROCERY and MARKET

# Fun for the Whole Family

## THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



## Thaw(t) Less



## Q's QUAK



## S'MATTER POP— That's Right, Pop, Take a Look

## By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

## There Seems to Be Something Back of This



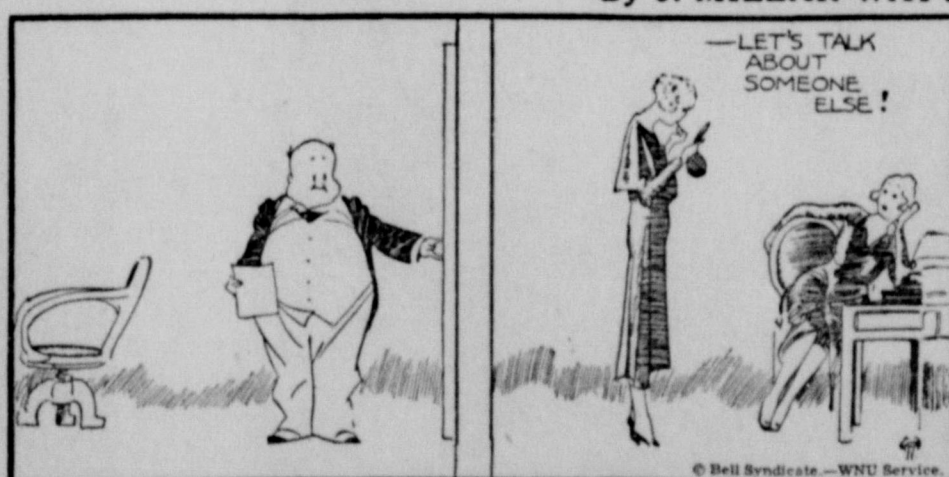
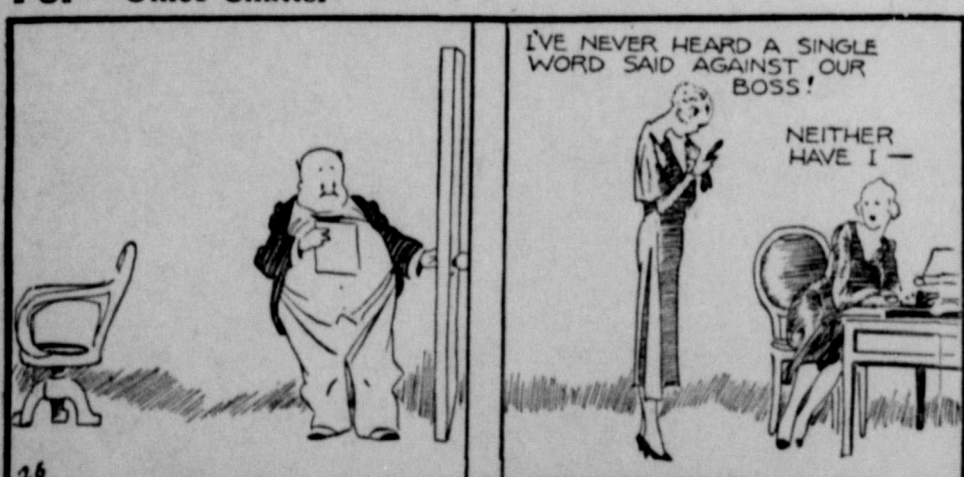
## FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin

## Upper Brackets



## POP— Office Chatter

## By J. MILLAR WATT



## SUBURBAN HEIGHTS By GUYAS WILLIAMS

## OBBLIGING

"Yes," said the explorer, "I was once so hungry that I dined off my pet parrot."  
"What was it like?"  
"Oh, very nice."  
"Yes, but what did it taste like?"  
"Oh, turkey, chicken, wild-duck—that parrot could imitate anything!"

## Small Stuff

Sunday School Teacher—Who defeated the Philistines?  
"Aw, I don't know; I don't follow those bush league tea.n.s."  
In Conference  
Him—Scientists say insects talk.  
He—Ridiculous.  
Him—Fact. A scientist came up on two moths chewing the rag.

## HOW STRANGE!

The absent-minded man arrived home late and entered his dark bedroom. Suddenly he stiffened.  
"Who's under the bed?" he demanded.  
"Nobody," replied the burglar.  
"Funny," muttered the man. "I could have sworn I heard a noise."



## IRIUM helps Pepsodent Unmask Gleaming Smiles

ONLY PEPSODENT Tooth Powder and Paste contain this thrilling luster discovery!

Scores of people—who long felt themselves denied the joy and confidence which comes from lovely sparkling teeth—have been thrilled beyond measure with the glorious natural radiance which Pepsodent containing Irium has newly brought to their smiles! Let "The Miracle of Irium" help unmask the lovely natural radiance of your smile! And do it SAFELY, too—since Pepsodent contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO FUMICE. Try it!



## AROUND THE HOUSE

**Use for Old Shears.**—Old shears are useful in salad making to shred the leaves of lettuce or other greens.

**Before Baking Potatoes.**—Let them soak in cold, salted water for 15 minutes. They will bake in half the time.

**Bacon in Stuffing.**—Bacon, chopped small, should be added a all stuffing. It gives a delicious flavor.

**Cream Soup.**—To prevent skin from forming on a cream or milk soup, beat it just before serving. The froth protects it from skin formation.

## 2 Steps in Fighting Discomfort of COLDS



1. ENTERS BODY THROUGH STOMACH AND INTESTINES TO EASE PAIN.

2. RELIEVES THROAT PAIN RAWNESS.

All it usually costs to relieve the misery of a cold today—is 3¢ to 5¢ — relief for the period of your cold 15¢ to 25¢. Hence no family need neglect even minor head colds.

Here is what to do: Take two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on — with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package. Relief comes rapidly.

The Bayer method of relief is the way many doctors now approve. You take Bayer Aspirin for relief — then if you are not improved promptly, you call the family doctor.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS  
2 FULL DOZEN 25¢  
Virtually 1 cent a tablet

**SAY "LUDEN'S"**  
BECAUSE BUILDING UP YOUR **ALKALINE RESERVE** helps you to resist colds **LUDEN'S** Menthol Cough Drops 5¢

**Making a Way**  
As men in a crowd instinctively make room for one who would force his way through it, so mankind makes way for one who rushes towards an object beyond them.—Dwight.

## ARE YOU Pale, Weak?

Waco, Texas — Mrs. Roy Brock, 4 B. Hackberry St., says: "A few years ago I had no appetite and felt weak. I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it made me feel ever so much stronger and my appetite was better." Buy it in liquid or tablets from your druggist today. See how much more vigorous you feel after using the Golden Medical Discovery.

666 checks COLDS and FEVER first day SALVE, NOSE DROPS, Headache, 30 minutes. Try "Rub-My-Tum"—World's Best Linctus. WNU-T 6-38

## Your Town's Your Stores

Our community includes the farm homes surrounding the town. The town stores are there for the accommodation and to serve the people of our farm homes. The merchants who advertise "specials" are merchants who are sure they can meet all competition in both quality and price.

SLUGS OF HAPPINESS

By A. Hoyt Levy

If I were asked to express an opinion as to which one, of all the great inventions, has brought to the world the largest sum of human happiness, I would dare to venture the notion that the machine that casts type is more closely interwoven with the happiness of mankind than is any other thing that has been invented since man was born.

pick and set in five hours. Result: larger and better printed newspaper; more and better printed books at lower costs. Result: more knowledge widely spread. Result: greater happiness over a wider sphere—man no longer liveth unto himself alone.—Heavy Stuff.

News from Denworth

Come to Sunday school at 9:45 promptly. There will be preaching services at the church Saturday night and at both hours Sunday.

SHOWER HONORS NEWLYWEDS

A shower was given Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Earl Moon. There were many useful and beautiful gifts brought and sent to the newlyweds.

After several contests and the presentation of gifts, refreshments of cookies and punch were served to: Mesdames A. G. Norton of McLean, Bill Moon of White Deer, Edward Gething, E. Dowell, Kenneth Meyers, Forrest Hupp, R. L. Marshall, Bob James, G. Brown, C. M. Carpenter, G. N. Pearson, Howard Wildey, E. E. Gething, Cleo Stonecipher, C. B. Copeland, John Lowe, the bride and hostess; children: Waneta and Jack Hupp, Martha Jo and Johnny Moore; and Miss Billie Moon of White Deer.

BLUE-SCOTT

Miss Viola Blue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Blue, and Mr. Johnny Scott of Tucumcari, N. M., were married Tuesday of last week at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. John G. Reese of McLean performing the ceremony. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Scott of McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders and sons of Kellerville, Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell and Eva, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell and family were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper and son visited the lady's parents at Canute, Okla., Sunday.

J. F. Blue, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Blue, who has had pneumonia, was brought home from a Pampa hospital Sunday.

These are all great inventions. Each has contributed a large share of joy and happiness. True, there is no quantitative measurement to a state of well being. But happiness, as I see it, lies more closely to the development of the mind than to that of the body or to any other thing in life. And reading develops the mind, inspires us to think and affords us an opportunity to absorb the thoughts of mightier minds than our own.

It is not my intention to set down the history of writing or printing. I shall leave such momentous work to the historian and devote myself briefly to a one-sided debate on the subject with which I began this article—the machine that casts type which prints the word that inspires our thoughts and develops our minds.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Scott returned to their home at Tucumcari, N. M., Saturday.

Toy Punderburk is in Wichita Falls on business.

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching at 7 o'clock each Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Roberts spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. D. M. Simpson, and family at McLean.

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

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and Mrs. Floyd Lively went to Sayre, Okla., Wednesday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brock of Chillicothe are visiting relatives here and at Kellerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of Pakan spent Sunday in the Lively home.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Stokes and family of Groom visited the former's mother, Mrs. Kate Stokes, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan visited in the Lively home Saturday evening.

Mrs. Lloyd Tate and little son returned Sunday from Abra, where they spent a week with relatives.

Mrs. Mark Mitchell of McLean spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. B. L. Stokes.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin.

Kenneth and Dorothy Sue Davis visited their parents at an Amarillo hospital Saturday.

UGH!

"When I am dead you'll find it hard," said he. "To ever find another man like me." "What makes you think, as I suppose you do, I'd ever want another man like you?" —Eugene Fitch Ware.

News from Pakan

The Pakan Community Club held their regular monthly business meeting at the school house Friday night. Members of the McLean high school band played several numbers which were enjoyed by the group present.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Twitty were guests in the J. V. Younger home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rogers of McLean were at the Irnicar home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gryglewski and the lady's brother, Paul Sedovec, of Phillips, Wis., arrived Saturday to visit a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Paul Flak.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Younger were business visitors in Wheeler Saturday.

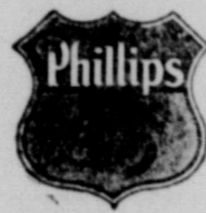
IN LIGHTER VEIN

America is a great, wide, rich continent where everybody wants something from the government besides government.—Dallas News.

Travis Stokes was in Pampa Friday.

Constable Jim Darnell of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

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



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

FIVE MORE UNEMPLOYED

Apocryphal perhaps, but significant nevertheless, is a tale currently going the rounds of a New Mexico rancher who, writing his Congressman to seek readjustment of a Federal loan, list seven cattle guards in an inventory of his property and an itemization of his payroll. The Congressman turned the letter over to the Federal loan agency, which promptly replied:

"We note in the letter from your constituent an inventory of his property and an itemization of his payroll including seven cattle guards. Inasmuch as he seeks readjustment of his loan from this agency, we ask you to advise him to discharge five of these guards, as two should be, amply able to care for the number of cattle he has."

This story, authentic or not, meets the two fundamental requirements of all good stories: it contains a chuckle and it points a moral. Both are obvious.

Next thing you know, they'll be writing us Texans to put some of our cattle on a part-time basis.—Texas Weekly.

Keep on your side of the road. You are entitled to your half, but not the middle.

LIQUOR ADVERTISING

At least two or three hundred definitely refuse to carry advertising of any kind, and are three or four hundred bar the liquors although accepting copy beer and wines. Many of these callies in the cities of lesser and some are in states which of the list are some of the largest most influential dailies of the nation.—Editor and Publisher.

Mrs. Henry Loter and son of P visited their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Lula Young, Friday.

J. W. Dennis of Erick, Okla., visited his son, E. O. Dennis, Friday.

Day and Night AMBULANCE SERVICE

FOR CONVENIENCE We have connections with Funeral Directors in Pampa and Amarillo. MONUMENTS - - FLOWERS Day Phone 42—Night Phone 1. C. S. Rice Funeral Home

IMPORTANT CHANGES EFFECTIVE FEBRUARY 13TH



The Memphis-California Train 111 for Amarillo and points west will leave McLean at 7:42 p. m. instead of 7:15 p. m. Trains 111 and 112 will make direct connection at El Reno with New Streamline Rocket Service to and from Enid, Wichita, Topeka and Kansas City.

TRAVEL IN COMFORT

Air-Conditioned Lounge-Sleepers-Coaches

E. J. LANDER Agent

HER VALENTINE



Nothing could be sweeter or more appreciated than a beautiful package of PANGBURN'S Better Candies. Only the best will do for this occasion . . . just think of a big red heart package dressed with beautiful decorations, packed with America's finest confection . . . FOR HER!

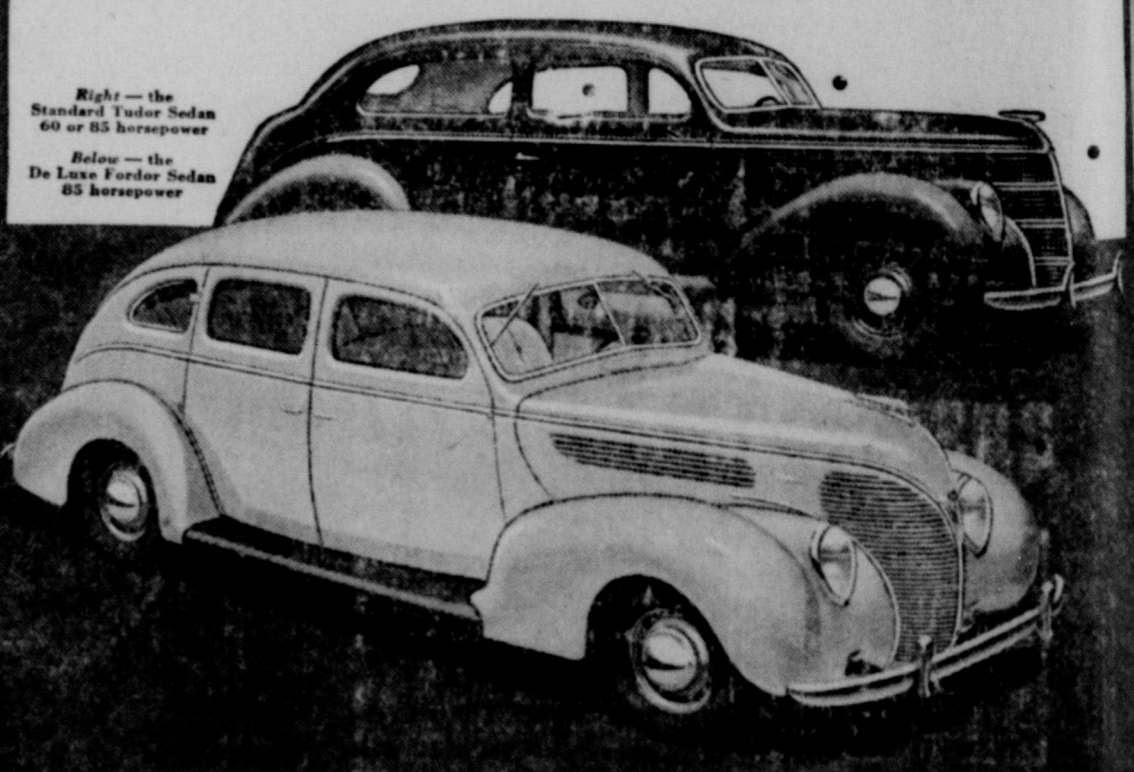
Not only your Sweetheart . . . your Mother, Wife, and Sister, too.

— See Our Display —

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant" Witt Springer, Prop.

FORD OFFERS TWO NEW CARS and keeps their PRICES LOW.



Right — the Standard Tudor Sedan 60 or 85 horsepower. Below — the De Luxe Ford Sedan 85 horsepower

THERE are two new Ford cars for 1938—the De Luxe and the Standard—differing in appearance, appointments and price—but built on the same dependable Ford chassis.

Both bring you the basic advantages of a V-type 8-cylinder power-plant—smooth performance and compact design. The De Luxe Ford has the 85-horsepower engine. The Standard Ford provides a choice of 85 or 60 horsepower.

Both new cars are economical to operate. The Standard, with thrifty "60" engine, costs less to run than any other Ford car ever built. And both new cars are priced low. Low price, like economy, is a Ford tradition. Ford founded the low-price tradition 30 years ago and keeps Ford prices low.

The De Luxe Ford costs slightly more than the Standard Ford, but provides more style with extra room in the closed sedans. Both cars, in proportion to price, represent unusual values. Both are built to the same high standard of mechanical excellence. There's a dealer near you.

Moral Force The question is not an economic moral question. The difficulty with a moral force is that it is a moral force. It is not a moral force. It is a moral force. It is a moral force.

GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GRAND

Pedigree often deviates for six generations. Year after year the established pluck each year and their another.

By this characterist weakness. And they will make 5 ability of eting for true. Ferry finest flour your local year tested. Seeds of store. NOVEL Seed Co.

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ADVERTISING

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**Moral Force Lacking**  
"The question of human welfare is not an economic question. It is a moral question. There is no difficulty with the present advance of scientific knowledge in providing for the welfare of the race. It is the disposition—the moral force that is lacking."  
"Men are not doing as well as they can with what they have. Our civilization perishes unless the great powers it has developed are directed by a greater moral force."—Calvin Coolidge, "The Price of Freedom."

**GREAT—GREAT—GREAT—GREAT—GRANDCHILDREN**

Pedigree Ferry's Seeds are often developed and improved for six, eight, and even ten generations before they are sold. Year after year, at the unique Ferry-Morse Seed-Breeding Institute, the best flower and vegetable plants are selected from each year's experimental crops, and their seeds planted for still another improved generation. By this process, desirable characteristics are strengthened, weaknesses eliminated.

And Ferry's Seeds must prove they will grow. So the Institute makes 50,000 tests for growing ability each year before packing—and tests each variety for truthness to type!  
Ferry's Seeds have grown the finest flowers and vegetables in your locality for years. Assure your garden a perfect start this year—choose pedigree and tested seeds from the Ferry's Seeds display in your favorite store. 5c a packet and up. 1938 NOVELTIES too! Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit, San Francisco.

**FERRY'S SEEDS**

From Now On, It Was Marigold—Young lady, I'll have you understand my word is law. Sally—Well, here's where I make a few amendments.

"Ah showed yo' mammy with JEWEL, too, honey"



For generations, fine cooks throughout the South have preferred Jewel Shortening. A Special Blend of choice vegetable fats and other bland cooking fats. Jewel actually creams faster, makes more tender baked foods, than the costliest types of shortening. You get better results every time. Look for the red carton.



**Spiritual vs. Material Force**  
Great men are they who see that spiritual is stronger than any material force.—Emerson.

**MOROLINE**  
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY  
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

**St. Louis**  
The ultimate in food, rooms and friendly service. At the Center of Things. Rates from \$3.  
**CORONADO HOTEL**  
SPRING AT LINDELL  
Preston J. Bradshaw, Director

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



"Hitch-Hiker in B. V. D.'s"  
By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

**HELLO EVERYBODY:**  
Here's one for the book, boys and girls. It comes to us over the signature of Albert Cote, New York city. One Saturday morning in August, 1933, Al was driving along a highway in the Catskill mountains without a care in the world. He was on his way from Albany to join his father in a summer cottage the family have in the mountains. The car was running well and Al was looking forward to a pleasant week-end.

In the distance, at an intersection where he had to turn, Al saw a man in white standing in the road. He didn't pay much attention to the man, however, until he slowed down to make the turn and then he couldn't help laughing.

**Garbed in Underwear and Derby Hat.**  
The man was in his underwear! He had on a black derby hat and black shoes with black garters showing on his bare legs but instead of a suit of clothes wore only B. V. D.'s! Al's curiosity was aroused and when the strange figure signaled him to stop Al tried to hide his smile and drew alongside of him.

A closeup of the stranger, Al says, was a riot. He was a dignified looking gentleman of about sixty years of age. His hair was gray, he wore a pair of expensive looking nose glasses with a black ribbon draped over one ear and Al noticed that the underwear was of silk and spottles.

The man seemed so serious and dignified despite his strange attire that Al first thought he had a lunatic to deal with. But when he began to talk, Al says, he realized the person was a man of importance. Al's strange hitch-hiker came to the point at once and his story was as strange as his attire.

"You see before you," he said in dignified tones, "the unfortunate victim of highwaymen. Holdup men stopped me and after stripping me



He Was Dignified Despite His Strange Attire.

of my clothes containing a few hundred dollars and my watch they stole my car and left me stranded as you see."

**Didn't Want to Tell the Police.**  
Al was immediately sympathetic and suggested driving at once to the police station.  
"But that's just exactly what I don't want," the stranger protested. "My wife is very ill and if I complain to the police I am certain to have some undesired publicity which will frighten her unnecessarily. The amount stolen, after all, is unimportant and I would prefer to say nothing about it."

"Besides," he added, "fortunately I have my checkbook with me. I'm rather old-fashioned and I carry it here."

And with that the old gentleman removed his patent leather shoe and produced a checkbook which he had saved from the robbery. Impressed by his passenger's apparent honesty and responsibility, Al suggested that they drive to his summer home and meet Al's father. The old gentleman politely accepted and they went.

At the house Al's father was equally sympathetic and it was suggested that the first thing to do was to find some clothes for their guest. Al was just about his size and despite the well-bred protests of the old gentleman he was soon dressed in Al's new suit.

Then somebody remembered that it was Saturday and the banks were closed. What would the old gentleman do for money while he telegraphed friends in New York? Al got around that all right. He suggested that the robbery victim accept \$25 from him and then put up at the hotel in town until his money arrived.

**He Gave Them a Fine Dinner.**  
The dignified stranger was profuse in his gratitude. Al and his father took him into town and introduced him to the hotel manager. The stranger then, not to be outdone in hospitality, invited them to a little dinner party in celebration of their kindness.

Father and son were wine and dined in a manner that showed the stranger as a person of quality. The best the hotel afforded was none too good for him and his guests. He ordered with great care and had soon apparently forgotten his unfortunate experience of a few hours before. The loss of his car and his money seemed to rest lightly on his gray head. The one thing that worried him, however, was that his ailing wife might hear of his misadventure.

The happy dinner party, like all good things, finally came to an end. Their genial host after inviting Al and his father to return the next day and enjoy his hospitality again, shook them firmly by the hand. And as Al said good night, he says, he noticed a tear glistening in the old gentleman's eyes. He waved a farewell to them from the hotel steps.

"And that's the last I ever saw of the old gentleman," Al writes. "When I came back the next day he was gone. But he left—I found out a few days later—a souvenir for me. The souvenir was his hotel bill including our dinner bill and a bad check he had cashed on the hotel before leaving for parts unknown!"

"And," Al adds sadly, "I wouldn't stop my car now for a whole nudist colony."

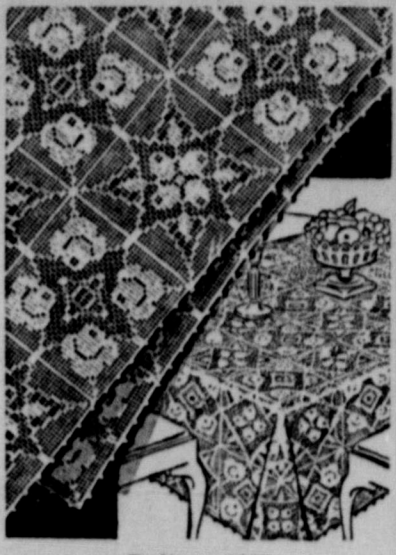
**Bulls Are Color-Blind**  
Contrary to popular belief, bulls are color-blind. It's a bright, moving article that usually attracts and enrages them, and something white will do the trick as well as something red, asserts a writer in the Washington Post. The size, strength and great rage of the beast have given rise to many popular expressions, such as "seeing red" (getting mad); "take the bull by the horns" (boldly face some problem); "like a bull in a china shop"; "like waving a red flag in front of a bull"; "bull the market" (try to cause a rise in market prices).

**How Japanese Women Iron**  
The Japanese woman solves her ironing problem without an iron. Up to a few years ago she usually ripped her kimono to pieces, simply washing it, after which she fastened it to a board, where it dried as a handkerchief might be dried on a window or a mirror. In China, women accomplish their ironing by using bamboo poles, run through the legs and sleeves of garments while wet, and allowed to dry. The careful worker shifts the pole from one leg or sleeve to the other during the drying process by way of shaping the garment.

**Fish Duck Smallest**  
Fish ducks are noted by their teeth. The smallest of the species, the hooded merganser, has a large circular black crest with a white marking that starts from the eye in the shape of a fan. The American merganser male has a greenish black head and upper neck and white underbody. The female is larger than the canvasback, for which it is often mistaken, because of the brown head. Fish eaters all the mergansers are noted for their deep diving in search of it.

**No Float, No Husband**  
The girls of a village in the Vosges mountains determine their matrimonial future by throwing pins into St. Sabine's fountain, according to an authority who reports that if the pin defies gravity by floating, its tosser believes that she will marry soon. If, on the other hand, it sinks, the young lady in question knows she will not be married for at least a year. Various strategies are used to keep the pins afloat, but only about a tenth of them remain on the surface of the fountain.

**Cloth of Lavish Appearance**



Pattern 5895

There's loveliness right at your fingertips! A filet lace cloth that's easy to crochet of everyday string, and quite the most beautiful ever! The two 10 inch companion squares are delightful together, yet one could be repeated and used without the other. It won't be long until you've crocheted any number of these simple squares to combine in "checker-board" fashion. Scarfs and small refreshment pieces are also handsome in this choice design if you use finer cotton. In pattern 5895 you will find in-

structions and charts for making the squares shown, and for joining them to make various articles; material requirements; illustration of the square and of all stitches used.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

**Uncle Phil Says:**

**It Has the Goods**

If there is any justification for vanity, the peacock is one vain animal that is entitled to be so.

**A smart housewife leaves the cookie jar unhidden so as to save the jelly-cake.**

One excitement of the small town is wholly gone—the runaway of horses.

First two people who got into trouble blamed it on somebody else; which is still the usual procedure.

**Self-righteous ignorance often does more damage than injustice.**

One of the gifts to man which is just as good as it ever was is the multiplication table.

**TIPS to Gardeners**

**Selecting Garden Flowers**

AMONG the easiest flowers to grow are nasturtium, alyssum and California poppy. Try them if you have not had much flower-growing experience.

If you want brilliant color in your garden with a minimum of effort, grow petunia and zinnia. They require a bit of care early in the season, but when established they grow luxuriantly, and nothing provides more color. Use portulaca for colorful edging along walks or drives.

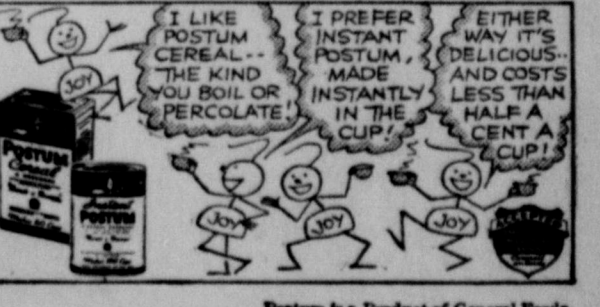
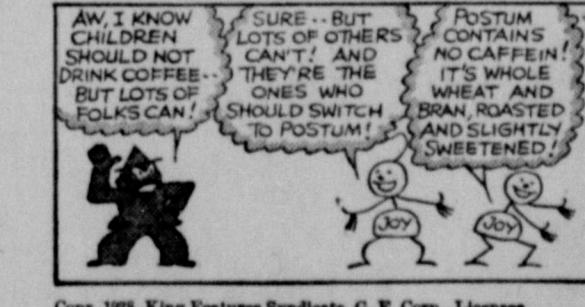
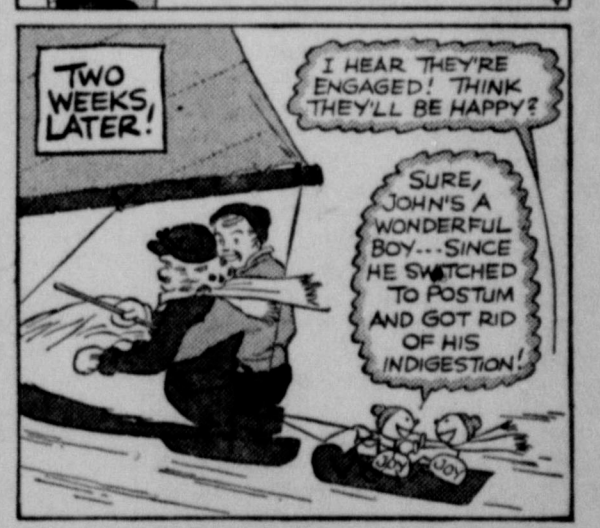
Quick blooming flowers, according to Gilbert Bentley, flower expert, are the nasturtium, Virginia stock, zinnia, sunflower, bachelor's button and alyssum.

For a window box, petunia, nasturtium, lobelia, ageratum, pansy, annual phlox and verberna are effective.

Even though you may have experienced trouble with wilt and rust ruining asters and snapdragons, you still may grow those flowers. There are rust-resistant strains of snapdragon and wilt-resistant strains of aster.

**Solitude Essential**  
Solitude is as needful to the imagination as society is wholesome for the character.—Lowell.

**JOYS and GLOOMS**



Copr. 1935, King Features Syndicate, G. F. Corp., Licensees. Postum is a Product of General Foods.

**"There's the Doorbell Again"**

SUPPOSE daily to your door came the butcher, the grocer, the clothier, the furrier, the furniture man, and every other merchant with whom you deal? What a tedium of doorbell answering that would mean!

It would be even more impractical for you to visit daily all these stores to find out what they have to offer and the price. And yet you need those merchants' service quite as much as they need your patronage. Contact between seller and consumer is essential in the supplying of human needs. Before a sale can be closed the goods must be offered. Every week, through the advertising columns of this newspaper, the merchants of this city come to your home with their choicest wares. Easily, quickly, you get the news of all that is worth while in the market-places of the world.

They are not strangers at the door, but merchants you know and trust. You are surer of high quality and fair price when you buy an article advertised by a reputable firm.

**USELESS PETS GET FUNDS  
NEEDED, PROTECT WILDLIFE**

By C. E. Sanborn, Chairman Oklahoma Wildlife Federation, and Prof. Emeritus of Entomology, Oklahoma A. and M. College

While the opossum is sought for its fur and meat, the mink, skunk and coon for their rich fur, they, like similar wild animals, must hide away by day and be careful of running into traps or away from trail hounds at night. While they are always facing starvation and driven by necessity on every angle for protecting themselves from enemies during every minute of their lives, some of the more worthless domesticated forms are comfortably housed, massaged and fed. Take the dog, the cat, and the monkey which recently were left large sums of money, as illustrations. Do they share their good fortunes with the more beneficial wild animals? No. Listen here:

Recently a dog was given a trust fund of \$10,000 by his mistress. Then there was the little bow-legged bird-biting cat which received \$10,000 in the will of her mistress. And the monkey, "too cute for anything," that was willed \$50,000. Worthless as to his hide and meat value, the monkey sits by the fire place, maybe, and smokes a pipe.

Think of it: The above three animals (there are many others in the same category not mentioned) having \$70,000 set apart for their "personal" enjoyment. There has been a loose nut somewhere. Why can't such persons and others give their spare dimes to wild life conservation where it can be used to benefit the public at large?

There will be a big opportunity in the near future for people in general to do a good turn for wildlife conservation. Anyone having funds to bequeath for such purposes might do an everlasting good turn for the poor little song birds, rabbits, squirrels, fawns, doves and quails by bequeathing funds to the Wildlife Conservation Federation.

There are not fees or dues in the Oklahoma Wildlife Federation. It positively does not undertake to duplicate the work of any organization, to dictate or compete. It is a servicing body. Its objective is a united front of all groups concerned with the future outdoors of America, thoroughly democratic, seeking only to assist its allied organizations, not to exercise over them the slightest degree of control. Its support depends on donations, grants, etc.

Wild life is truly valuable and is in a pitiful condition. It is in serious need of universal support, not the mere sympathetic kind but more especially the financial kind.

**JOINTS VS. CAFES**

The difference between a "jerrit" and a high class cafe can immediately be distinguished by ordering a cup of coffee. If half of the coffee is served in the saucer, it's a jerrit. If the saucer is as dry as Floyd county votes, you've found a swanky establishment.

Many pages have been written on how to conduct oneself at the theatre, dance, and pink tea. But very little has been published on cafe or restaurant manners. A group of young people nowadays go into a place for a sandwich or drink and before their purpose is concluded, half of the table contents are in their pockets or purses.

In a loud, ostentatious manner, they play with the glasses, paper napkins, straws, shakers and sugar bowl. They chew up the straws, flip spoons in the glasses, crumple dozens of napkins, steal the shakers and put everything in the sugar but their feet. And this is a civilized country. Wonder how the barbarians act?

After the belligerent invaders leave, the waiter looks over the battlefield. Cigarette ashes are flicked here and there over the food, the cups are hand-deep in cold coffee and floating matches, the sugar bowl, apparently made an excellent pit for ambitious diggers. The scene bespeaks of workers who hurriedly abandoned the excavation, leaving their tools; underlying the plates is a thin sheet of water; glasses are stuffed with napkins and straws. And the shakers are gone-with-the-women! And they call it fun. The waiter and I call it fenshiah foolishness and filthy folly!

As Roosevelt said about his speech the other day, "That's tellin' 'em, ain't it?"—Chattergrams, by Jeanne Suits, in Lockney Beacon.

In the shadow of every prosperous business you'll find a serious, hard-working man.

Form good habits—they're as hard to break as bad ones.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Tinnin and daughter were in Pampa Monday.

**THE YARD BEAUTIFUL**

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

**An Outdoor Living Room**

"What are you doing out here in your back yard?" asked Mr. Loyd, a neighbor who is a carpenter by trade. "I'm making an outdoor living room," I replied.

"So, you're going to have two living rooms, the one I built and the one you are building?" he said.

"Yes, sir," I replied enthusiastically, and continued my favorite theme. "Every home in Oklahoma that has a yard, large or small, that may be made private or semi-private should have an outdoor living room. A place to give vent to your gardening urges, a place to spend the spring, summer and fall evenings that is more comfortable than the indoor living room can be during these seasons, unless yours is air conditioned."

"It sounds like a good thing," Mr. Loyd agreed. "Just how did you go about it?"

"First of all, I took measurement of the lot, buildings and back yard. I made a map with these measurements on a piece of wrapping paper using a scale of one inch on the paper representing eight feet on the ground. Next I decided upon an informal arrangement."

"What's an informal arrangement?" asked my friend.

"Have you noticed the curved line of this shrub bed I'm digging?" I asked.

"Yes," he answered, "that's what caught my attention."

"Well, that is the basis of an informal layout—curved lines for the shrub beds, forming points and bays. It's the easiest to construct and maintain."

"The other kind is a formal design and is made of straight lines and right angles. Usually a hedge, fence or wall forms the enclosure for a formal layout and an informal shrub border makes the enclosure for the informal plan."

"Enclosure is all important. A bank of shrubs that effectively screens the garage, clothesline, and outbuildings, gives privacy, and encloses a good lawn, is the thing to be desired."

"After the plan has been made it should be used to lay out the shrub beds. Stretch a string, hose or rope on small stakes around the shrub beds and spade the entire bed, adding well rotted fertilizer. When the spading is done, the rest is lots of fun. Planting the shrubs, such as Spirea, Abelia, Flowering Quince, Althea, Deutzia, Forsythia, Crape Myrtle, and a few others according to the plan, in well prepared soil, practically assures success."

The next day Mr. Loyd's two sons were cleaning the weeds out of the back yard. I wondered if another outdoor living room is in the making?

If you would like a bulletin to help you plan your living room out of doors, write to me at Oklahoma A. & M. College Stillwater, for "Landscape Oklahoma Homes," and it will be mailed to you without charge.

**WHY NOT TREAT  
YOUR HAIR WELL?**

Give your hair every advantage of appearing beautiful by treating it well. Come in for a permanent wave by new, modern machinery, and feel that the best of care, with correct equipment, is being given.

Landers Beauty Shoppe

**Radio Service**

AND ACCESSORIES

**TUNG-SOL  
RADIO TUBES**

Personal Guaranteed Work  
Member National  
Radio Institute

— Tubes Tested Free —

No charge for Estimates

**CHAS. L. ANDERSON**

Phone 203 McLean, Texas



Mrs. A. J. Dauer, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Coffee and son, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. O'Neal and children of White Deer visited the ladies' daughter and sister, Mrs. H. W. Brooks, and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, accompanied by Mrs. Bessie Blake and Miss Robbie Howard, spent the week end at Enid, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Heasley went to Amarillo Sunday, the lady receiving medical treatment.

Miss Robbie Howard of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Jim Tedder has returned from a Pampa hospital.

Tip Windom of Pampa was in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer visited her parents in Amarillo Wednesday.

Harry Crawford was in Pampa Monday.

**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**

**TYPEWRITER** ribbon, 50c; portable, 40c, at News office.

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

**MERCHANTS SALES PAID**—4c each, at News office.

**WANTED**

**WANTED.**—Clean cotton rags, 5c per lb. News office.

**THE AMARILLO NEWS** 9 months for \$4.50. Subscribe at News office.

**FOR RENT**

**FOR RENT.**—Our home, furnished. R. S. Jordan. 1p

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary, July 23, 1938:

**For Commissioner, Precinct 4:**  
E. C. CREWS  
D. A. DAVIS  
C. M. CARPENTER  
R. M. (Mode) GIBSON  
L. L. PALMER  
W. T. WILSON

**For Justice of the Peace, Precinct 5:**  
J. H. BODINE

**For County Clerk:**  
J. V. NEW  
CHARLIE THUT

**For County Treasurer:**  
D. R. HENRY

**For Sheriff:**  
J. C. (Cal) ROSE

**For District Clerk:**  
MIRIAM WILSON

**For Representative, 122nd District:**  
EUGENE WORLEY

# Good Will Is Best Business Asset

Good will is the direct descendant of being decent. Good will is a deep-down human response to the higher motive in man. Business is largely good will. It is seldom that an enemy sends you a remittance. Good will is the answer to good service, just as surely as poor service is the creator of ill will. Methods and manners are two things to keep constantly in mind, for they create and conserve good will. Good will comes only to those who deserve it, and it will remain as long as they deserve it, and no longer. Good will is the respect you have earned and the confidence you command. It works on rainy days and on dull days. The biggest and best asset a business can have is its good will. It is the indispensable, indestructible interest in industry, and should be intensively cultivated.

Messages of merchants who prize the good will of their customers may be found in this issue of your home paper. They are your friends and neighbors and their friendly service cannot be surpassed anywhere. It is only through their friendly interest that we are able to have a newspaper and many of the other civilizing forces of the community. They deserve your support from every angle.

**Volur  
Lions L  
Nig  
M**

A ladies' n... will be held group 3, at evening, begin... basement of Church.

District Go... Spring will b... with enterta... different clu... Former Dep... Cryer w... and Rev. W... vocation, wi... nouncing i... Plates will... ill be expect... y's ticket... Ccl. Sam M... ill give a t... gton in he... Lions and i... sba are e... lubs in the... on, Miami... Lions from... ed to atten... g the grou... C. O. Gree... chairman of... large of tl...

**BODIES (WEDD)**

Mr. and M... ed their... Monday... The Valent... it to decor... ege hearts... d buffet, th... a beautif... miniature l... ter, Sand... re placed o... ts served... ning... Place cards... e heart s... nta.

number... ed the ho... Those pres... adames Pet... ter Smith... ods, Geo... og, Miss... Erey Gh...

**NICHEON MRS.**

on Tuesday... the adult... Methodis... red dish... Mrs. Scott... birthday... pleasant... wing who... wishes to... e birthda... C. S. Ri... nshan, Cal... w. Henry... th. A. F... t. Morga... water, an...

**NEW**

v. Leola... v. Beaut... McLean... Horrel... includ... ment wa... for o... nounce... in o...

**RAI**

being... half a... McLean... a. Chang... the mis... objects... hating... aftern...

**BIR**

—L... —T... Otto J... —Po... —M... Minnie... —J... Chan... —A...