

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 36.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 24, 1939.

No. 34.

Post Office Established August 4, 1902

According to excerpts from the post office records, furnished by postmaster Johnnie R. Back, the McLean office was established Aug. 4, 1902, with Wm. E. McLaughlin named postmaster by President Taft.

McLaughlin was succeeded by C. C. McLaughlin on Jan. 23, 1904, and the office was advanced to presidential grade in 1, 1909.

H. W. Mullis was appointed postmaster March 1, 1909, and succeeded March 23, 1911, by R. E. Dorsey, who was acting postmaster until his appointment was received a month later. Mr. Dorsey went out with the election of President Wilson. J. Frank Walker was appointed acting postmaster April 30, 1915, receiving his commission Dec. 16, 1921, and serving until Jan. 4, 1924, when Coolidge was elected president. John B. Van Dyke was appointed postmaster and served until Sept. 9, 1925, when President F. D. Roosevelt appointed Mr. Wilson, who was acting postmaster until Feb. 6, 1937, when he received his commission.

Johnnie R. Back, the present postmaster, was acting postmaster from July 1, 1938, until June 28, 1939, when he became postmaster, receiving his commission from President Roosevelt under James A. Farley as postmaster general.

Some interesting facts about postmasters and offices in the United States are:

The most northern post office in continental U. S. is Penase, Minn.; the most southern Key West, Fla.; the most eastern Lubec, Maine; and the most western Tatoosh, Wash. The office that has the highest altitude is Climax, Colo., 11,320 feet. The office with the lowest altitude is Mecca, Calif., 180 feet below sea level.

The first post office in the U. S. was located in the house of Richard Arkwright, Boston, Mass. Mr. Fairbanks was appointed postmaster in 1797.

Miss Mary W. Stewart is the oldest living postmaster in point of service. She was appointed postmaster at Oxford, Maryland, March 1877, and is still serving.

Mr. Rowell Beardsley served as postmaster at North Lansing, N. Y., from June 28, 1828, to Jan. 6, 1903. He was 75 years, lacking four months.

The oldest postmaster in point of years is Mr. Alphonse Gullet, postmaster at Chataigner, La. He was born August 18, 1842, and is still serving.

The following from the pen of President Elliott of Harvard and Godrow Wilson is engraved on the south facade of the post office building at Washington:

Messenger of Sympathy and Love,
Servant of Parted Friends,
Comforter of the Lonely,
Bond of the Scattered Family,
Charger of the Common Life,
Carrier of News and Knowledge,
Instrument of Trade and Industry,
Promoter of Mutual Acquaintance,
Of Peace and of Good Will
Among Men and Nations.

The following from the pen of Joseph Holt, a former Postmaster General, is engraved on the west side of the Post Office Department building:

The Post Office Department, in ceaseless labor, pervades every channel of commerce and every phase of human enterprise, and while visiting, as it does kindly, every household, mingling with the throbbings of almost every heart in the land, it is the amplitude of its beneficence, ministers to all climes, and creeds, and pursuits, with the same eager readiness and with equal fullness of activity. It is the delicate ear trumpet through which alike nations and families and isolated individuals whisper their joys and sorrows, their sympathies and their sympathies, to all who listen for their coming.

Rev. Z. R. Pee and son of Dallas were week end guests in the home of Rev. W. B. Swim. Rev. Pee preached at the First Methodist Church both morning and evening Sunday.

C. A. Cryer, W. E. Bogan, W. W. Boyd and C. E. Cooke were in Pampa on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene related their Friday night from a visit to Houston, Estelina and other places.

MAYOR SAYS OIL SHUTDOWN FINE

Mayor Vester Smith, who is president of the Smith Bros. Refinery Co., Inc., one of the large independent gasoline manufacturers and operators in the local oil field, stated in a conversation with Judge Sherman White and the News editor, that the present shutdown of oil wells is a fine thing for the smaller independent manufacturers and operators.

Mayor Smith praised the State Railroad Commission for the order and told of the meeting held in Oklahoma City last week, which he attended along with other operators in the states affected.

PARK PROGRAM AND SUPPER FRIDAY NIGHT

A formal opening of the recent improvements at the city park will be held at the park, sponsored by the Garden and Civic Club, Friday evening, beginning at 7 o'clock.

All interested persons are requested to bring basket lunches, and talks will be made by Mrs. W. E. Bogan, Mayor Vester Smith, Alderman Boyd Meador, the News editor, and others.

The high school band will give a concert as a part of the free program.

WATKINS INFANT FUNERAL

Lucille Kingsland Watkins, day-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Watkins, died in Amarillo Aug. 20. Funeral services were conducted at the home of E. L. Sitter in McLean, by Rev. S. R. Jones, Monday afternoon.

Pallbearers were W. C. Watkins, C. A. Watkins, Jr., Harold Watkins and Courtye Kingsland.

Flower girls were Dorothy, Mary and Frances Sitter.

Besides the parents, survivors are a brother, Bob, sister, Jean; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins of McLean, Mrs. J. C. Kingsland of Amarillo, and W. L. Kingsland of Los Angeles, Calif.

OHIO TOURISTS HERE

Mr. and Mrs. B. Stewart of 3418 W. 97th St., Cleveland, Ohio, were in McLean Sunday, attended services at the First Baptist Church and were luncheon guests in the T. A. Landers home.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were returning from the convention of the National Education Association and the Golden Gate Exposition at San Francisco.

USED CAR BARGAINS

The Gray County Motor Co., Ford dealers, are in the nation-wide used car sale sponsored by Ford Motors and have some real bargains in used cars of several makes in an advertisement on another page.

Here is a chance to buy a good used car at a close price, or trade in the old car for a better one.

PENTECOSTAL W. M. S.

The Pentecostal Holiness W. M. S. met Monday afternoon in the church basement.

After song and prayer, Mrs. Leonard Hornsby read the scripture lesson. Other present were Mrs. Geo. Nichols, Mrs. J. B. Rainwater and Mrs. Fred Smith. They quitted on a quilt for the pastor's wife, Mrs. W. R. Maxwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Reeves and children, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reeves and children visited Mrs. Frank Reeves' parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Landrum, at Littlefield last week. They also visited in Ruidoso, N. M.

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, pastor of the First Baptist Church, is conducting a revival at the Lone Mound Church this week. He closed a revival at Kelton last Thursday evening with some 55 additions.

Mrs. E. B. Gilliland of Floydada has returned to her home after a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Eldridge.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Waskle visited their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Glass, at Abanreed Friday.

LEGIONAIRES TO PICNIC, LABOR DAY

Pampa, Aug. 22.—All Panhandle roads will lead to the third annual free community picnic, which will be held this year on the newly completed Pampa-Borger highway. The picnic grounds will be 20 miles west of Pampa and six miles east of Borger, on the usual date, Labor Day, Sept. 4.

The national holiday has again been chosen by the Kerley-Crossman Post of the American Legion at Pampa, sponsors of this Panhandle-wide affair, as the best day of the vacation season to get together all the folks of the Panhandle for a good old-fashioned basket picnic.

Officials of the Pampa Legion Post have sent letters to mayors and other public-spirited citizens in dozens of surrounding towns and cities inviting all to come out for this great day.

"This picnic is for everybody everywhere," said I. J. Hival, commander, "and we want everybody to come. Bring the family and your own basket; talk to your neighbor in the next county or next door; let the kids come barefooted, and get barefooted yourself if you care to; everybody, make a great day of it."

Particularly are the picnic sponsors anxious to get large attendance from Pampa's and Borger's neighboring towns and communities in order to cement the bonds of community neighborliness and restore the good neighbor policy among the Panhandle communities, which have so much in common.

It will be an all day affair and plenty of entertainment has been planned. There will be games and contests of every description for all ages and with prizes for the winners. More of the program will be given in detail in this paper at a later date.

An unusual list of distinguished visitors has been invited to address the huge throng expected to attend. W. Lee O'Daniel and his hillbilly band have been invited and may be present. Other notables, which will be announced later, will be present.

Legion officials pointed out that the picnic is for everybody and not for legionnaires only. A gala event such as has been planned should be of interest to every lover of this country. Last year the picnic was held east of Miami and was attended by over 15,000 people. There were folks from five states and 28 Panhandle counties, and from the location this year 20,000 and more are expected to be present for the good time.

There will be plenty of good things that go with picnics—red lemonade, pink ice cream, grass buns, chiggers, carnival rides, hot dog stands, old-time dances, and even an automobile awarded at the closing of the day.

Labor Day should be a red letter day in the Northeast Panhandle. Business in practically all cities surrounding the 80-acre picnic site will be suspended for the day to give everybody an opportunity to attend. This is your invitation to be there. Come early with a filled basket and bring the family.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday afternoon at 4, with Mrs. A. B. Christian as leader.

The subject was "We Must Be Born Again," with program as follows: Song, "Take Time to Be Holy," Mrs. J. A. Sparks at the piano. Prayer—Mrs. Callie Haynes. Scripture comments by leader. Falling from Grace—Mrs. C. O. Greene.

Why We Have Open Communion—Mrs. W. B. Swim. What Is Baptism?—Mrs. J. W. Story.

Infant Baptism—Mrs. Creed Bogan. Prayer—Mrs. L. S. Tinnin. Next Tuesday's meeting will be in connection with the Fifth Tuesday Council meeting.

Present were: Mesdames C. O. Greene, S. J. Dyer, A. B. Christian, L. S. Tinnin, A. W. Hicks, J. M. Noel, Callie Haynes, J. W. Story, J. H. Wade, Thos. Ashby, C. A. Cryer, J. A. Sparks, J. E. Kirby, W. B. Swim, Creed Bogan, W. E. Bogan and J. B. Pettit.

"I couldn't live without my McLean News," said Mrs. C. C. Cook, in handing us \$2.00 for another year's weekly visits of the home paper.

Mrs. C. C. Mead of Miami is visiting home folks here.

Lions and Ladies of Group 3 Enjoy Program and Banquet

EASTSIDE CLUB HOSTESS BLUEBONNET CLUB

Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. F. Ledbetter in McLean, the Eastside Home Demonstration Club was hostess to members of the Bluebonnet Club of the Schaffer community beyond Jericho.

Get-acquainted games and contests were enjoyed, including a husband calling contest, group singing, and special musical numbers by Mrs. P. O. Cunningham of Liberty, and Mesdames Gordon and Curtis Schaffer of Bluebonnet Club.

A refreshment plate consisting of sandwiches, cookies, potato chips and iced tea or lemonade, was served.

Those present from Bluebonnet were Miss Tony Schaffer, Mesdames A. J. Dunn, J. W. Selles, John Lill, Elmer Ashmead, Guy Brown, Roy Brown, Ed Schaffer, Claude Schaffer, Gordon Schaffer and Curtis Schaffer.

From Eastside: Mrs. R. O. Cunningham, guest; Miss Hettie Burr, Mesdames Olen Davis, Floyd Lively, J. M. Ziegler, J. H. Wade, C. A. Myatt, F. E. Hambright, Kate Stokes, Buster Stokes, H. L. Dorsey, Howard Hardin, J. F. Ledbetter and Luther Petty.

The Eastside Club will be entertained Thursday afternoon by the Sunflower Club in the Eldridge community, northwest of Abanreed, and will later enjoy a chicken fry with their families.

MOTORISTS SHOULD BE CAREFUL STREET WORK

Motorists should exercise care in approaching street intersections where the street work is being done.

Barriers have not been erected as yet, giving motorists every courtesy in passing on these streets, but if some practices continue, the streets will have to be closed until the work is finished in each block.

BAPTIST ENCAMPMENT REPORT

Mrs. Luther Petty and children returned the first of last week from the district 10 Baptist encampment at Miami.

There was a total attendance of some 650, with 248 camping on the grounds. Fifty-six churches and six states were represented, the states being Illinois, Arizona, Michigan, Missouri, Oklahoma and Texas.

There were some conversions reported, and four answered a call for special service.

BOND ELECTION SATURDAY

The proposed \$35,000.00 bond election for street improvements will be held Saturday, with polls open at the city hall.

Only property taxpayers of the city, who are otherwise qualified, may vote.

LOWER GROCERY PRICES

Three McLean grocery stores offer special bargains for the week end that will mean substantial savings for the careful shopper.

Read the advertisements in this issue of the paper and save money on the grocery bill.

POST OFFICE REDECORATED

Postmaster Johnnie R. Back has had the post office redecorated with newly painted walls and ceiling and a newly painted sign.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Decker and son, Mrs. Laura Byerly and Miss Eunice Stratton visited at Mountainair and Santa Fe, N. M., last week end. They were accompanied by John Stratton of Skellytown, and R. H. Harris, the latter remaining at Mountainair for a visit with his son.

Born July 21, to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock, a 7½ pound boy named Howard Frank. Mrs. Weatherby will be remembered as Miss Frankie Andrews.

W. M. Miller of Abanreed was in town Thursday.

CHURCH WOMEN MEET NEXT TUESDAY

The Fifth Tuesday Council of Churches will meet next Tuesday afternoon, August 29, at 3:30 o'clock. The following program has been outlined:

Opening song by congregation, directed by Mrs. R. L. Buskirk. Prayer—Mrs. S. R. Jones. Business session.

Vocal solo—Mrs. Jess Kemp. Violin solo—Mrs. R. L. Buskirk. Devotional.

Quartet, "The Life of Any Girl"—Mesdames C. O. Greene, C. J. Magee, W. H. Floyd and Bob Thomas. Closing prayer—Mrs. W. E. Bond.

All ladies of the community are urged to attend, with an especial invitation extended to the young women and girls.

SOFTBALL LEAGUE TO END FRIDAY

Friday night of this week will end the softball league. The team representing the McClellan Dam has not yet been defeated in the play-off. Trailing closely behind McClellan Dam is the Heald team, which has been defeated only by the Dam.

There will be a game Thursday night as scheduled, but the high light of the league will be Friday night when the Heald team plays Kellerville, and a selected all-star team will play the undefeated and untied McClellan Dam. Heald and Kellerville will play the first game Friday night.

RECREATIONAL PROGRAM

Forty-four members of the recreational program went swimming Wednesday.

Alanreed boys have been invited to come and play a match game of soccer, a game sometimes referred to as polo on foot, Friday morning. The program will end Thursday, August 31, and those who have not taken part in the program are urged to attend some before the closing day.

There has been a continuous fluctuation in the personnel of the club because of vacations, but the attendance average has remained some forty-five boys and girls.

Roy Rigdon won the prize given for the best handcraft work. He constructed a miniature oil rig.

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

W. R. Maxwell, Pastor. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m.

F. Y. P. S. 7 p. m. Evangelistic service at 8 p. m. W. M. S. Monday, 2 p. m.

Teachers' training course Monday night. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Preaching Saturday night. Come and worship with us.

BANK IMPROVES SIDEWALK

The American National Bank has had the sidewalk on the south and east sides of the building extended to the curb, which adds to the convenience and attractiveness of the block.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer and son, Kenneth, and Mrs. Clyde Dyer visited at Prague, Okla. last week.

BIRTHDAYS

August 27—Billy Cooke, Mrs. E. J. Windom, Dr. W. E. Ballard, Virginia Beck.

August 28—Mrs. W. A. Glass, Gene Stewart, Mrs. Vester Smith, Marjorie Goodman.

August 29—Mrs. John Merial, Edwin St. John.

August 30—R. T. Dickinson, Joeline Vannoy.

August 31—R. A. Burrows, Mary Kathryn Brooks, Enid McMullen.

September 1—S. R. Kennedy, Bill Rupe, Mrs. D. M. Davis, James Noel, Mrs. Homer Wilson, Mrs. Howard Trigg, Frenchy DeGrace.

September 2—Creed Bogan, Patsy Rupe, Mrs. Jack Cooke, Mrs. W. B. Swim, Mrs. Bob Lynch, C. B. Lee, Jr.

Lions and ladies of group 3, district 2-T, enjoyed an open air meeting at the city park Tuesday evening with President Boyd Meador of the local club acting as host.

The meeting opened with group singing led by Doc Walters of the Pampa club. After the invocation given by Rev. Reare of the First Methodist Church of Pampa, the big crowd was served a chicken and ice cream banquet prepared by Meador Cafe.

A short business session was held with Group Chairman Creed Bogan in charge, at which time reports were heard from the visiting clubs. Chairman Bogan outlined plans for group activities for the rest of the year, and Pampa won the next meeting.

Lion Tamer C. B. Batson of the local club presented the visitors, delegations being present from Pampa, Wheeler, Charendon and McLean.

Program numbers consisted of music by the Cunningham orchestra directed by Prof. Orville Cunningham, for the McLean club. Accordion solos were presented by the Pampa club, and readings and a vocal duet by young ladies were offered by the Wheeler club.

The weather was a little too cool for comfort, but otherwise the meeting passed off in a very pleasing manner.

WHITE SAYS COUNTY HAS LOW TAX RATE

County Judge Sherman White, in a conversation with the News editor, states that Gray county has the lowest tax rate in the state this year, having been reduced from last year's rate of \$1.02 to 62c, which is as low as the law allows.

Judge White says the county's finances are in good condition.

SCHOLASTICS SHOW INCREASE

The scholastic population of the McLean independent school district shows an increase over last year's 729 enrollment, according to a statement by Supt. C. A. Cryer.

This year's enrollment consists of 580 in the district and some 175 transfers, 105 coming from Wheeler county.

Schools are expected to open the first Monday or Tuesday in September.

REVIVAL AT MALONE

Rev. Holt Welch of Twitty, pastor of the Malone Baptist Church, eight miles southeast of McLean, announces a revival meeting to begin next Sunday, to which the public is invited.

Rev. Welch preached at Malone last Sunday, with two additions to the church at the evening service.

It is planned to organize a Baptist Training Union Sunday evening.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

President's Political Activity Since Congress' Adjournment Shows Heavy Interest in 1940

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

POLITICS: Retribution

Home in Hyde Park, Franklin Roosevelt probably reviewed editorial opinion on his recent seven-month debate with congress. The public thought congress had won, for it killed his lend-lease and housing bills, defeated his neutrality program and passed the Hatch "clean politics" bill. Not so evident were his victorious defense and relief programs and his retention of the \$2,000,000,000 currency stabilization fund. On three successive days, therefore, he went before the people, first to boast, next to scold, last to warn.

Signing the Ashurst bill (creating an administrative officer to supervise federal court budgets) he announced that all goals of his 1937



UTAH'S SEN. KING
"I don't see how..."

court reorganization proposal had been realized, six of them by laws and the seventh (change in attitude) through opinions of the Supreme Court itself.

Next day observers thought he let a cat from the bag. Discussing his neutrality and lend-lease defeats, he borrowed an analogy suggested by his wife—a precipice—to which he said congress is leading business, and over which it may plunge "next spring."

Placing it on a gambling basis, the President said a G. O. P.-Democratic coalition had made "two bets with the nation": (1) On continued peace, and (2) business' ability to absorb wage earners who lose WPA and PWA jobs "next spring."

Some thought it possible the President was gambling too, staking his 1940 candidacy on next spring's prospects. If there is a war and/or heavy unemployment, congress will be wrong and Mr. Roosevelt right, thus justifying a third term attempt.

Certain it was that no politician without interest in 1940 would have delivered the message President Roosevelt sent next day to young Democrats convening in Pittsburgh. Smoothly laying the groundwork for some action, perhaps a retirement from politics, possibly a coup to keep the Democratic party "liberal," or possibly for a new third party, he sent this warning: "If we nominate conservative candidates, or lip-service candidates, on a straddle platform, I personally for my own self-respect and because of my long service to, and belief in liberal democracy, will find it impossible to have an active part in such an unfortunate suicide of the old Democratic party."

Meanwhile, members of congress took exception to the precipice analogy and wondered if Mr. Roosevelt had the right man leading the right horse to doom. Said Michigan's Rep. Earl Michener: "The coalition... has stopped the American people just before they went over the financial precipice." Said Utah's Sen. William H. King: "I don't see how anyone can contend consistently that when we appropriated nearly \$13,000,000,000 for next year, congress was not doing everything within its power, provided spending is the answer."

CONGRESS: How Much?

How much a so-called "\$13,000,000,000 congress" actually appropriated and spent became the compu-

NEWS BITS

TAXES—In Washington, the National Association of Manufacturers brought out figures alleging that U. S. taxes have climbed 640 per cent since 1913, much more than Britain (430 per cent), whose exorbitant levies are often used as a basis of comparison with U. S. taxes.

DICTATOR—In Spain, Gen. Francisco Franco made himself supreme dictator, set prisoners to work digging trenches 20 feet from the frontiers of Britain's Gibraltar.

WED. at Chicago in his iron lung, the self-styled "boiler kid" of infantile paralysis fame, Fred Suito, and Miss Teresa Larkin, 25.

tation job of Budget Director Harold D. Smith. His decision: Congress appropriated more than \$13,000,000,000 but included some funds spent before July 1 and some to be spent in future fiscal years. For the 1939-40 year he figured the total was \$10,472,354,914, or \$260,937,376 more than President Roosevelt's budget estimate. Previous year's record: \$9,268,338,030, which exceeded treasury receipts by \$3,600,514,404.

Meanwhile the matter of appropriations became a political football. Senate Majority Leader Alben W. Barkley said it was less than \$10,000,000,000 because several re-appropriations were included. New York's Rep. John Taber placed it at \$14,061,596,619, with about \$1,000,000,000 each being spent before and after the current fiscal year. Publicly denouncing a public debt he said had reached \$53,895,100,000 (including \$13,000,000,000 government corporation debts) and pointing to an alleged 60 per cent payroll increase since 1933, Mr. Taber probably helped speed President Roosevelt's appeal next day that departments and agencies slash their next year's budget requests.

Also in Washington: Social security stopped receiving claims for lump-sum old age insurance benefits, and prepared to inaugurate new monthly benefit payments to workers over 65 who have paid taxes on their incomes the past 18 months.

California's Rep. Frank Buck, after conferring with the President, predicted serious consideration of a plan to broaden the personal income tax base and increase the basic rate.

House Minority Leader Joseph Martin announced Republicans will have definite programs on at least three major topics—housing, agriculture and reciprocal trade agreements—to present at the next congress as alternatives to administration measures.

EUROPE: Tension Up

"Hostilities began at 8 p. m. The declaration of war between Eastland and Westland was quickly followed by a series of bombing raids by Eastland along the east coast of Westland from Wash to points north of the Thames estuary. Eleven sudden raids were made on this territory during the first forty minutes... Two raids have been made on South London and anti-aircraft batteries have been heavily engaged..."

In London early-to-bedders were irked because Sir John Anderson, chief of air-raid precautions, made them stay up late to test effectiveness of their new dark shades. It was "blackout" night, the most comprehensive trial yet made of facilities with which England hopes to foil an invader from the continent. When morning came, Londoners



ALBERT FORSTER
"Fui!"

read the above account of proceedings, also reading that nine army air pilots had been killed. What made the "war" news seem the more realistic was word from the continent that Albert Forster, the Nazi "fuehrer" of Danzig, had flown to Berchtesgaden for conferences with Adolf Hitler.

German-Polish tension had previously been heightened when (1) a German airliner was fired upon while passing over Gdynia; (2) a Warsaw paper had warned Poland would bombard Danzig if political union with the Reich were proclaimed, and (3) Danzig's semi-official newspaper Vorposten, asserted the city was "prepared for defense against Poland's war threats."

All Europe watched Fuehrer Forster's return from Berchtesgaden. Interest heightened when he proclaimed a Danzig mass meeting.

That night, while his mob cried "Fui!" at every mention of Poland, shrewd Fuehrer Forster resorted to time-tested dictator tactics. On Poland's shoulders he heaped a charge of plotting to seize not only Danzig but East Prussia as well. No sooner had this untruth raised German-Danziger resentment to a fever pitch than Herr Forster made the simple announcement that his brown shirted followers have made full preparations to reunite the ancient free city with Germany.

AGRICULTURE: More Stamps

In Washington, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace at last took out of the experimentation stage his latest—and one of his most successful—plans to get rid of food surpluses. For three months the food stamp plan was tested in Rochester, Dayton and Seattle, expanded to Birmingham and Des Moines, and finally to Shawnee, Okla. At all but the latter place, relief families were fed by sale of orange stamps (for buying regular foods) and free distribution of blue stamps (for buying surplus foods). At Shawnee, low-income families tried the plan.

Not until early August did Mr. Wallace uncross his fingers. Then,



SECRETARY WALLACE
Uncrossed his fingers.

pronouncing the stamp plan successful, he announced it will be expanded on a national basis very soon. If it works nationally like it has at Rochester, farmers will be happy. In the three-month trial there, food sales were upped 8 per cent.

Forecast

Not until August 1 can any year's agricultural yield be accurately gauged. Simultaneously this August the U. S. department of agriculture and European sources released their predictions, the first on cotton, the latter on grains alone. Both looked bad:

Wheat. If big crops bode war, Europe must have war this autumn. Germany stored her surplus wheat in dance halls and gymnasiums. In the hot Danube basin, the Ukraine and the Vistula's valleys peasants brought in a crop that sold at the lowest price since 1922. In Rome, the International Institute of Agriculture forecast the largest wheat crop since the World war, excepting last year. With Soviet and Canadian production up, with devaluation of far eastern silver destroying purchasing power, the institute gloomily predicted a glutted market through 1940 and 1941.

Meanwhile U. S. farmers considered themselves lucky. Although Chicago wheat prices would normally be between 35 and 40 cents, and on the farm, 30 cents (customary differential under Liverpool prices), they are actually about 10 cents above Liverpool. Reasons: (1) U. S. loans to farmers on stored wheat keeps the supply down and the price up; (2) production this year was down 20 per cent, producing a crop about equal to the nation's need; (3) the U. S. pays a bounty to exporters of wheat, amounting to \$28,000,000 on 118,000,000 bushels last season.

Cotton. Biggest cotton news was the Export-Import bank's credit sale of 250,000 bales to Spain, taken as a gesture to woo General Franco away from the Rome-Berlin axis. Meanwhile the International Cotton federation closed its Zurich meeting by cabling Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace in protest against U. S. export subsidies. In Washington the August 1 forecast was released, painting a somewhat brighter picture: Placed at 11,412,000 bales, the yield would be 531,000 bales under last year, and 2,368,000 bales less than the 10-year (1928-37) average. But there will still be a carryover of about 13,000,000 bales.

MEDICINE: Mary Heart

Into a little maternity hospital in the center of Manila's slums walked Mrs. Manuel Quezon, wife of the Philippine commonwealth's president. Like scores of others, she came to see a phenomenon recorded only once before in medical history. Sound asleep after feeding from an eye-dropper was a seven-pound baby, normal in every way except that her heart was completely outside her body. While physicians watched fascinated through a stemless cocktail glass placed over the heart, they wondered whether to operate. Having baptized her child Mary Heart, the devout mother said she believed her infant's condition was caused by her worship of a picture which showed Jesus Christ with his heart exposed.

ASIA: Hush Settlement

One month ago Russia and Japan were ready to wage war over oil and coal resources in Russia's half of Sakhalin island. Reason: Jap concessionaires refused to hike wages of Russian workers. Both nations reinforced border garrisons and Jap warships rushed to the scene. At both Moscow and Tokyo, there was no sign of surrender. Almost unnoticed in the press a few weeks later was the humiliating outcome for Japan: Concessionaires granted a 15 per cent wage increase.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Wild Night Afloat"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

You know, sometimes Old Lady Adventure puts you through the paces in a second or two, and then lets up on you. I've told you boys and girls a couple of yarns, at least, that didn't last more than five or six seconds at the most. But there are also times when the old girl with the thrill bag seems to take delight in teasing her victims, as a cat would tease a mouse—tossing one bit of hard luck after another at them, until she has them worn down and ready to quit.

Floyd Smith of Chicago could tell you a yarn like that. A tale of terror for hours on end. And as a matter of fact, Floyd will tell you that story. For we've got him here with us at the Adventurers' campfire tonight and he's all ready to go.

It's a story of the World war—and, incidentally, Floyd wants me to announce that if any of the three fellows who went through it with him should read this story—well—he sure hopes they'll drop him a line.

The scene of this yarn is Brest, France, where Floyd was attached to the U. S. naval air station. He was one of a crew of four on a speed boat—the type of craft that is known as a gig in the navy—and it was one day in August, 1918, that the gig and its crew was sent out for an all-night battle with Old Lady Adventure.

Men Ordered Taken Off Pensacola

It was about eight o'clock in the evening when the officer of the day brought their orders. The U. S. S. Pensacola had weighed anchor a short time before and was putting out to sea. Aboard her was a 15-man detail from the air station, which had been helping to unload the ship. They were to have been taken off before the Pensacola sailed, but the orders had been mixed up, and there they were, getting a ride they were never intended to have. The gig's orders were to catch the Pensacola and take the men off.

Says Floyd: "We took out after the ship, which was already in the narrow channel that leads from the bay to the open sea. In about 10 minutes we were a hundred yards astern of the Pensacola, when suddenly our motor quit. Well—it goes without saying that we did not catch the Pensacola. As luck would have it the tide was going out, and it swept us out to sea."

The water out there was too deep for the anchor line, so they kept right on drifting. It was growing dark by that time, so no one ashore saw their predicament. With no means to stop the boat from drifting,



"We were a hundred yards astern of the Pensacola, when suddenly our motor quit."

those four lads worked frantically, trying to get the motor started again, but they only made matters worse. They ran the batter down and then they were left without lights.

The Gig Drifts Slowly Out to Sea.

"By this time," says Floyd, "it was pitch dark and it had started to rain. There was nothing to do but drift, so we drifted."

And under that casual statement, there lies a world of terror. Those four lads—every one of them—knew what it meant to drift out to sea. If they were lucky they might be picked up by a passing steamer. But on the other hand, it was all too easy to drift unsighted for days on end, and finally perish of thirst and exposure.

"We drifted until about 2 a. m.," Floyd says, "and then the sea began to get rough and we really had something to worry about, for there were mine fields all about the entrance of the harbor and we figured we had drifted into them. The mines were moored 12 feet below the surface, but with the high swells bobbing us up and down, we stood a good chance of hitting one of them. We began holding our breaths."

About an hour later, they sighted a blinker light—and that was the signal for more panic.

"It was too high to be on a ship," says Floyd, "so it must have been on a cliff. Were we going to be washed against this cliff? We all prepared for the worst. We put on life preservers and let out the anchor. But the anchor didn't hold. The boat still drifted. After a while we had drifted to a place where we could see lights in the distance. Could it be true that we were in the channel, heading back toward Brest?"

Boat Drifts Back to Starting Point.

And that's just where they were. The boat had drifted right back to where it had started.

Luck? Sure, it was. But those lads still had the worst of their adventure to go through. Back on shore, someone had spotted them. The blinker on the cliff was signaling, but in a code they couldn't understand.

"Would they open fire on us?" says Floyd. "That's what we were afraid of. They kept searchlights on us until we were half way through the channel, and then we saw a swift-moving vessel coming in our direction. When it got within a hundred yards of us I could see that it was a torpedo boat. Its searchlight beamed on us, and it came straight for us."

Straight at them it came—full speed ahead, and with no intention of stopping. It just grazed the stern of the boat—but with a force that spun it around and almost knocked its four occupants overboard.

"By the time we had come to our senses," says Floyd, "it had turned and was coming back to take another ram at us. All four of us began yelling at the top of our lungs, 'Americans—Americans!'"

The boat came on. It came within a few feet of the gig, and then, suddenly, it turned sharply aside. The boys kept right on yelling, "Americans," then from the French torpedo boat came the answer, "Oui, oui."

"We told them our engine had broken down," says Floyd, "and they said they thought we were a German submarine. They towed us back to our station, and when we were ashore again we all agreed it was one night we would long remember."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Hay-Pauncefort Treaty Protects the Panama Canal

The Panama canal was built by the U. S. and is owned and controlled by this country. Both American and foreign vessels using it pay tolls for the privilege. The United States by treaty with the republic of Panama has a perpetual lease of the Canal Zone and has exclusive control of it. According to the terms of the Hay-Pauncefort treaty of 1901, which prepared the way for its construction, the canal "shall be free and open to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations observing these rules, on terms of entire equality." The treaty stipulates that a belligerent's war vessels may have transit through the canal with the least possible delay and without taking on stores or troops. Panama has no right to take possession of the canal and is not likely to undertake to gain it by force.

Designed for Night and Day Smartness!

GIRLS planning to go away to college will be particularly delighted with these gay and youthful patterns—day and night, night and day—these are the ones you want! But everybody with an eye for style and a flair for sewing will like them! The pajamas (1794) are just as easy to tailor as they are comfortable to wear and charming to look at, with the quaint square neckline and triangular pockets. Flat crepe, silk print, broadcloth and flannel are nice materials for them.

Slimming Basque Bodice.

A dress that will send your morale and your spirits soaring, whether you wear it to an office,



classroom, or just on shopping trips, is 1797. And why? Because the basque bodice makes your waistline look about as big as a minute, the skirt has a delightfully piquant flare, and the collar and cuffs give you a fresh, appealing, little girl look. Choose flat crepe or silk print for this—or thin wool.

The Patterns.

No. 1794 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 5 1/4 yards of 39-inch material with long sleeves. With short sleeves 4 1/2 yards; 4 yards to trim. No. 1797 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires, with short sleeves, 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. With long sleeves, 4 1/2 yards; 3/4 yard for collar and cuffs, with 1 1/2 yards pleating.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins each).

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Constipation Relief That Also Pepsin-izes Stomach

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Tests prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsinizing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even fussy children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your drugist today!

Real Nobility

If a man be endowed with a generous mind, this is the best kind of nobility.—Plato.



Analgesic (pain-killing) action brings a quick relief from simple neuralgia and headache. **PENETRO**

Worse for the Punishment
If punishment reaches not the mind—it hardens the offender.—Locke.



BARGAINS

—that will save you many a dollar will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants

IN THIS PAPER



GOOD FEED—POOR FEED

By T. C. Richardson, Asso. Editor
Farm and Ranch

Good crops of feed sometimes turn out to be poor food for livestock for no other reason than that they are not harvested when at their best, and not properly cured or conserved. All hay and dry forage crops are more nutritious and more palatable if harvested before maturing seed. Sorghum for hay or baled hay should not be permitted to stand over-ripe when it crosses the "wooliness" of the stalk and usually remains also in the drying up of part of the leaves.

On the other hand, either sweet or grain sorghums which are to be used for ensilage should be permitted to stand until the seed are fully mature, since the seed constitutes an important part of the feeding value. The silage will preserve all its nutritional elements in the most palatable form, and ensilage will keep indefinitely without deterioration.

Most of the Southwest has produced good feed crops this season, and the next concern is to save them and turn them into money. All roughage must be fed as close to where it grew as possible in order to get the most value from it; on the same farm, so that the manure will go back to the land, is the best place. It is cheaper to bring the livestock to the feed than it is to haul the feed to the livestock.

There is no "perfect" feed alone; though good alfalfa hay comes about as near as possible, even though it should be supplemented by carbonaceous feeds, either grain, grass or ensilage, to make a balanced ration. Non-legume hay and ensilage must be matched up with protein elements, such as cottonseed meal, alfalfa or other legume hay; and when one is on hand the other element should be bought if necessary in order to make a balanced ration.

The "cash market" for corn and other feed grains is keeping many Southwestern farmers from profits they might as well have. Last year some farmers in a certain Texas community were selling their corn at 35c to 40c a bushel, by hauling it to the shellers. Other farmers in the same community were feeding the same kind of corn to hogs and cashing it in the form of pork at 90c a bushel. Many of those who sold their corn on the "cash market" bought bacon from Iowa or Wisconsin, and probably never tasted ham the year round!

When we, in the Southwest, begin to wrap our feed crops up in hides, or turn them into dairy and poultry products at home, before sending them to market, we will live better on home-grown fresh and cured meats, milk, butter and eggs, and will have more net cash income in the year besides.

Selling feed crops "in the raw" is poor economics for several reasons. Feeding them at home gives employment of time that otherwise would be wasted. Feeding them at home reduces the volume to be hauled to market. Feeding them at home spreads the income and the labor over a longer period.

We produce, in growing cotton, one of the finest livestock feeds in the world—cottonseed meal. In combination with the forage and grains we grow, it should be used here, instead of shipping it to Europe or the Corn Belt to carry fertility to foreign soils. The most prosperous communities are those which are turning their raw products into butterfat, quality meat, and other consumable products instead of peddling their feeds as soon as harvested and because more of their time is profitably employed than is possible in a straight crop-farming system.

The Breeder-Feeder program is nothing more or less than balanced farming—balancing crops with livestock and poultry, and vice versa.

The couple took their baby to the movies, where they were warned that unless the child was quiet, they would have to take their money and leave. When the feature film was over, the wife turned to her husband and whispered: "Well, vot you tink of it? Good?" "Rotten."

"Okay. Pinch the baby."

Mrs. Bill Smith has returned to her home at Lakeview after a visit with her grandson, Dr. A. W. Hicks, and family.

Everett Watkins of Borger visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bourland of Rockledge were in town Saturday.

News from Pakan

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Summers and family of Amarillo were guests in the Paul Ptak home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John Cadra and daughter, Adella; Sam Pakan and Helen Macina made a trip to Shawnee, Okla., last Thursday. They were accompanied to Oklahoma City by Misses Dorothy Bradac and Vera Krc, who were returning to their home in Whiting, Ind., after several months' vacation here with friends and relatives.

Misses Anna and Betty Ptak returned Friday evening from a two weeks' trip through the West.

Miss Grace Stauffer made a trip to Kelton Monday.

Paul Macina made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. Dan Frye and daughter and son, Joy and Buddy, of Magic City were visitors in the Hrcnar home Friday. They were accompanied by Miss Dorothy Hrcnar, who remained at home after a week's stay in the Frye home.

Misses Grace Stauffer and Marie Lee Davis were in Amarillo Saturday.

Godfrey Cadra, Misses Adella Cadra, Helen Macina, Christine Pakan and Dorothy Hrcnar left Tuesday morning for Ceta Canyon, where they will camp for several days and attend the Lutheran young people's rally.

THERE IS CONTENTMENT

When you have finished a hearty meal at

MEADOR CAFE

Bring the whole family and enjoy the cool, air-conditioned room.

DR. V. R. JONES

Optometrist

Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.

Please make appointment.

SHAMROCK, TEXAS

Phone 122 214 N. Main St.

Also repair broken spectacles

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

Keep Your Face Looking And Feeling Fit With This New Gillette Blade



At 1/2 Price!

Get Quick, Easy Shaves That Are Free From Smart And Burns. Save Real Money Too!

LOW-PRICE blade users everywhere are switching to the new Thin Gillette. And no wonder. For this precision-made blade fits your razor exactly... gives you better shaves and lots of them at a real saving. Buy a package of Thin Gillettes from your dealer today.

Thin Gillette Blades Are Produced By The Maker Of The famous Gillette Blue Blade 5 For 25c

TEN LITTLE MOTORISTS

- 10 little Motorists, driving in a line, One tried to pass the rest—then there were nine.
- 9 little Motorists, sadly I relate; One passed a traffic stop—then there were eight.
- 8 little Motorists, young and very alert; One tried to show such skill—seven then were left.
- 7 little Motorists, touring in the six; One failed to dim his lights—then there were six.
- 6 little Motorists, very much alive; One did not see a train—then there were five.
- 5 little Motorists, driving in the rain; One skidded on a curve—four now remain.
- 4 little Motorists, coming from a tea; One faced about to chat—then there were three.
- 3 little Motorists, this is sad but true; One slumbered from fatigue—then there were two.
- 2 little Motorists, racing just for fun; One passed upon a crest—then there was one.
- 1 little Motorist, racing just for fun; done;

When emergency arises your call receives immediate response, regardless of the hour.

The same dependable service since 1916.

C. S. Rice Funeral Home

Day Phone 42 Night Phone 13

LYNCH SECOND-HAND STORE AND PIPE YARD

Water well casing and pumping equipment, oil field supplies, pipe straightening, bending, shopping, general welding. Cash paid for all used goods, for lumber, for pipe, pipe fittings, heavy machine and shop equipment, sheet and scrap iron, metals, etc., etc. CONCRETE BUILDING BLOCKS For Sale or Trade Rubble design (rough hand hewn hard rock effect) ideal for residences, basements, business buildings, retaining walls, foundations, terraces, curbing, rock fences, etc., etc. Dimensions 8"x8"x16". 15c each. F. H. A. Loans

GRAHAM'S SPECIALS

- Whole Wheat Biscuit 2 boxes 15c
- SPUDS per lb 2c
- FIG BARS 2 lb pkg 25c
- CRACKERS 2 lb box 15c
- SHORTENING Mrs. Tucker's 4 lb 41c
- MATCHES 2 boxes for 6c
- MUSTARD full quart 14c
- CORN sweet 3 cans 24c
- LETTUCE nice size 5c
- ROAST chuck per lb 17c
- BOLOGNA per lb 12c
- MINCED HAM per lb 12c
- LUNCH MEATS assorted per lb 17c
- BACON sliced per lb 16c
- PORK SHOULDER sliced per lb 16c
- BUTTER per lb 24c
- RIB ROAST per lb 15c
- CrispyCold Vegetables FRYERS

Lit a match to gauge his tank—now there are none. —Courtesy C. J. Cash.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinard and children of Kellerville were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs returned Thursday from a visit in Colorado.

Miss Cleeta Swim of Bardwell visited her cousin, Rev. W. B. Swim, and family over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Dickinson of Amarillo visited in McLean Saturday.

Will Brodie of Canadian visited his son, Kenneth, over the week end.

D. Medley of Lefors was in McLean Saturday on business.



JOHN DEERE

Tractors & Implements

The Quality Line

Genuine John Deere

Repair Parts

McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.

J. S. McLaughlin D. C. Carpenter

News advertising pays.

CAR AND TRACTOR REPAIRS

Electric Welding Lathe Work, Repairing of all kinds. Don't throw away a broken part. Save money by having it repaired.

George Hervey Pontiac Co. Machine Shop and Garage

Service

NO ONE ELSE CAN RENDER

Did you ever stop to think that the neighborhood druggist has a real, vital interest in the home community?

The druggist is always there when he and his services are needed. He makes a specialty of stocking those things needed when other stores are closed. He prices them moderately, for the simple reason that he wants trade—not just for today, but year after year.

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant" Roger Powers, Manager



See what a **whale** of a value your dollars buy in used Ford cars and trucks

ALSO YOUR CHOICE of other makes and models! Here's your opportunity to get a used car you'll be proud to own!

Many cars offered for sale carry the Ford Dealer's R&G written guarantee which means Renewed where necessary to certain specifications and Guaranteed under a money-back plan. Many others carry the dealer's "50-50" guarantee which pledges that he will pay 50% of the cost of all material and labor and mechanical repairs (glass and tires excepted) not caused by accident or neglect, which may be required within 30 days after your purchase.

DRIVE A BETTER USED CAR — SEE YOUR FORD DEALER TODAY!

Used Car Bargains

Here are some hot values picked at random from our stock of better used cars. Why not come in and look these bargains over.

1937 PLYMOUTH COACH good condition, good upholstery and rubber. Only \$399

1939 FORD DELUXE COUPE Like new, at a big saving! only \$689

1937 FORD FORDOR SEDAN A real buy. A car you will be proud to own at \$449

1933 CHEVROLET COACH with plenty of unused transportation, only \$139

1935 FORD COACH A fine value for the man who wants a good car cheap \$235

1930 MODEL A FORD A most popular model. Only \$95

1935 CHEVROLET COACH Good rubber Motor in good shape. Only \$229

1934 PLYMOUTH SEDAN A good looking car and runs good. Priced at \$149

1936 INTERNATIONAL PICKUP A real bargain at \$199

Gray County Motor Co.

Ford Sales and Service

Cottons Take on Importance In 'Back-to-School' Wardrobe

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



PLANNING a back-to-school wardrobe for young 1939 sophisticates? Here's news of smart cottons, for cottons are gaining in style prestige. They are the more persuasive in that they are such grand and glorious washable successes, added to which they are durable as well as smart.

True aristocrats among the newer fabrics are the fine shantung cottons and the highly mercerized cottons, both of which actually seem to improve with repeated launderings, for the iron brings out the native luster of the cotton.

Full prints are more subdued. The backgrounds are darker. No wise mother chooses any print these days that is less than perfectly washable, completely color-fast and sanforized shrank.

For dress-up, little girls will wear stunning cloque piques, fine linens, washable spun rayons and new crases that resemble linens but are actually serviceable cotton.

Another outstanding favorite is washable gabardine for school and for all autumn activities. Blouses, shorts, skirts, culottes, in fact every conceivable type of garment for youthful wearers of both sexes who lead a strenuous outdoor life are showing in cotton gabardines that are processed so they cannot shrink out of fit.

Destined to be a schoolgirl favorite is the cunning dress pictured to the left at the top in the group. As much like mother's bolero jacket outfit as possible is this modish frock designed so cleverly for little daughter with whom it is most certain to prove first choice to wear "first day of school." Made of fine quality shantung broadcloth guaranteed pre-shrunk of course, this model is most attractive. The bolero comes off and leaves a smart little short-sleeved frock. Worn with a new fall felt, the outfit makes a chic

junior ensemble to snuggle under a good warm coat when cool weather sets in.

An ideal tubster is the cunning dress worn by the youngster seated in the foreground. It is made of a modern safe-for-washing print, the excellent shantung cotton print that mothers know and approve for back-to-school wardrobes. Note the dainty hand-fogging in the collar and please observe that a generous shirring gives plenty of front and back fullness. The pockets are clever and new.

The smiling young bicyclist on the right wears a very intriguing frock styled of a striped cotton print that is almost as sturdy a weave as could be found in any collection of materials, added to which is its attractiveness. The skirt is pleated and a gypsy sash of the material ties at the waist.

The teen-age who possess almost an uncanny style sense are having great fun ensembling gabardine outfits that make color their theme. A marine blue gabardine skirt, a yellow blouse, a magenta kid belt, a yellow jacket, a bright headkerchief square that has peasant figurines dancing around the wide border goes to the color limit and yet how effective it is and best of all dependably washable.

In choosing the new bright cottons we can't urge mothers too strongly to stop, look and be cautious before they buy. Look at the label whether it be an all-ready-to-wear garment you are selecting for Junior or little sister or a washable fabric by the yard. Look for service guarantees of non-shrinkage and no-fade on the fabrics. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By **LEMUEL F. PARTON**

NEW YORK—Having failed to talk to Mars as the planet made its nearest approach to the earth since 1924, Dr. Clyde Fisher has not abandoned hope that sometime

Still Has Hopes that sometime and somehow less negative results will be obtained. And, at any rate, the honor is his for having been the conductor of the first interplanetary exploration ever attempted by the American Museum of Natural History, whose expeditions to various remote parts of the terrestrial sphere have been an important part of the service of this institution.

Dr. Fisher is better known to the Sioux as "afraid of bear," a sobriquet applied to him when he was adopted by that tribe. His wife, Te Ata (Bearer of Light), is a full-blooded Oklahoma Chickasaw Indian whom he met when she came to the museum in 1934 as a lecturer on Indian culture.

Lying in the astronomer's background is the little red school house whence so many eminent Americans have come to take significant part in the life of this nation. This particular seat of elementary learning was in Ohio, and there at 17 he had graduated from student to teacher. One summer during his career as a youthful pedagogue he registered for the summer course at Ohio Normal, and there an incident occurred destined to affect his life. He looked through a telescope. He then returned to the more important task of getting an education. But even in later years, as a graduate student at Johns Hopkins, working for a doctor's degree, that peep through a telescope of no extraordinary power, yet larger than any glass he had ever before seen, lingered in his mind and intrigued him.

He became affiliated with the American Museum of Natural History in 1913, and while much of his work was concerned with this earth, its flora, fauna, fish and other manifestations of nature, he found time as president of the Amateur Astronomers association to search the heavens, and is credited with having done more than any fellow astronomer to popularize the science through presentation in terms of lay understanding.

His mundane expeditions have included many remote and mysterious regions. With Carveth Wells he twice traversed little-known Swedish and Norwegian Lapland, making valuable moving pictures. New Yorkers and untold thousands of visitors to the metropolis will know him best as curator of the Hayden planetarium.

WHEN Miss Lillian Spalding was a girl out in Michigan, she was not content with watching the boys play baseball. She got into the game herself, and won local school fame as a first baseman who let nothing of importance in the way of thrown or batted balls get by her, and she poled out many a lusty drive.

When she came to long skirts, as the saying used to be, she had to give up baseball, but love for the sport was firmly established in her. As teacher in an elementary school in Three Rivers, she watched with pain and with cumulative repugnance the efforts of her boys to express the national pastime. But, herself being a sandlot product, there was nothing much she could do about it. Time then came when she was elevated to the post of principal, and last year she came to New York as a student in the summer season of teachers' college, Columbia university, working toward a master's degree in elementary education. Appearing again this year, she registered for the course in baseball which the faculty instituted last year for the first time.

Now, under instruction from a distinguished faculty consisting of Professors Gordon, Selkirk, Gomez, Pearson and Rolfe of the Yankee school of thought and Professors Gumbert, Danning, Jorges and Terry of the Giants, she expects to have learned enough by the time she returns home to take her boys in hand and teach them the iniquity of throwing to first when a runner is bound for second on an infield poke; the time and place for squeeze plays, and all sorts of inside stuff. She will not, she says, play herself; she will be quite content to be coach. (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By **HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D.**
Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for August 27

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

UZZIAH: A KING WHO FORGOT GOD

LESSON TEXT—II Chronicles 26:3-5, 16-21.
GOLDEN TEXT—Every one that exalteth himself shall be abased; and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted.—Luke 14:14.

"Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall" (Prov. 16:18).
A man's life may begin with every promise of greatness and he may prosper in everything for years as he honors God, and then by presumptuous disobedience he may bring it all to sudden destruction, living the closing years of his life in disgrace and going down to his grave in sorrow. That fact is written so large on the pages of history that one marvels that "wayfaring men though fools" need to "err therein" (Isa. 35:8). Pride makes a man blind to his own weakness and so presumptuous that he walks right into trouble. The story of Uzziah points a moral both obvious and needed by all of us.

I. Prosperity (vv. 3-5).
"As long as he sought the Lord, God made him prosper" (v. 5).

With a heart right toward God, the background of a rearing by God-fearing parents (how much that means!) and the counsel of a man who was an "expert" in his understanding of the ways and the will of God, Uzziah prospered greatly. Chapters 25 to 27 of II Chronicles reveal him as a man of affairs, a successful warrior, a capable agriculturist, an able government administrator, and a king whose fame was known far and wide. For one who took over the government of a nation at the tender age of 16, following the tragic death of his father, Uzziah made a remarkable and commendable record.

II. Presumption (v. 16).
"When he was strong, his heart was lifted up to his destruction" (v. 16). What sad words! Prosperity ruined a man who had made a name for himself in times of adversity. In presumptuous pride he attempted to take the place of the priest ordained of God, in effect declaring that the State was over the Church, as we would put it in our day.

"There is no greater danger attaching to the life of Christian service than the danger of presumptuous pride. I mean the pride which manifests itself in an independence of the ordinary means of grace, of prayer, and of the Word of God. I am convinced that that is the cause of much of the failure in many lives here. It is a pride which says: 'I can dispense with the Word of God'; which persists in living on a minimum of prayer and communion with God, and in yet going about the work of God as of old; a pride which, like Uzziah's, seeks carnal prominence in spiritual things. For that was his sin. He sought a carnal prominence in service which God had ordained was to be of an entirely spiritual order" (J. Stuart Holden).

III. Punishment (vv. 17-21).
"The king was a leper . . . and . . . was cut off from the house of the Lord" (v. 21). The priests of God had holy boldness in rebuking the king, a quality which one could hope would never be missing in the testimony of God's servants. The king, however, resented their wise words of counsel, and punishment from God, both swift and terrible, came upon him.

If the judgment upon Uzziah seems too drastic, let us remember that the king was presuming to set aside an order established by God. It was a question of whether God was to rule or the king. We should also bear in mind that what looks like a single outward bit of presumption was really the expression of a heart that had long since gone far from God. When men in high position either in the State or in the Church fall into sin, it is not very often the result of a yielding to a sudden temptation, but rather the inevitable showing forth of what has long been true in the inner life. The leprosy of Uzziah's heart now showed forth in his face, and he had to be shut off from his people and from his royal position.

God Sees the Heart
Neither is there any creature that is not manifest in his sight: but all things are naked and opened unto the eyes of him with whom we have to do.—Hebrews 4:13.

Spiritual Contradictions
He that was called in the Lord being a servant, is the Lord's freeman; likewise he that is called, being free, is Christ's servant.—I Cor. 7:22.

Patience That Endureth
It is in length of patience, endurance and forbearance that so much of what is good in mankind and womankind is shown.—Arthur Helps.

Power of God
Religion wields the greatest power in the universe, the power of God.



A Few Little Smiles

A LONG TIME

A Negro clergyman, in one of his sermons, exclaimed to his congregation:

"Eternity! Why, don't you know the meaning of that word? It is for ever and ever, and five or six everlasting atop of that. You might place a row of figures from here to sunset, and add them all up, and it wouldn't begin to tell how many ages long eternity is. Why, my friends, after millions and trillions of years had rolled away in eternity, it would still be a hundred thousand years to breakfast time."

ANOTHER FRIENDSHIP SPOILED



He—So you've seen very little of our friend Smith since I've been away from town?

She—Very little indeed, Mr. Brown.

He—How's that? You seemed such great friends.

She—Yes—but I married him, you know.

News Enough

A man driving along a country road saw the roof of a farmhouse ablaze. He shouted wildly to the woman standing calmly in the doorway: "Hey, your house is on fire!"

"What?"

"Your house is on fire," a little louder.

"What? I'm a little deaf."

"Your house is on fire!" at the top of his voice.

"Is that all?"

"Well, it's all I can think of at the moment."

Variety Welcomed

Diner—I want to make a complaint about a waiter.

Proprietor—I'm glad to hear that. Diner—Glad?

Proprietor—Yes, glad. You see it's a relief to hear a complaint that isn't about the food.

Big Business

Panhandler—Say, buddy, could you spare me a buck for coffee?

Dinocan—What, a dollar for coffee? You shouldn't drink so much coffee.

Panhandler—Don't try to tell me how to run my business; either come across or say "Nothin' doin'."

Misnomer

A bright, but rather unprepossessing little girl overheard one of the neighbors say that she was "homely."

"I'm not either 'homely,'" she denied to a playmate. "I hardly ever stay at home."

Called From The Room



Mother—That visitor of yours doesn't seem to be able to take his leave.

Bored Maiden—Why, mother, the poor simp can't even take a hint.

Umbrella Fad

Jane—I see that you and Ethel carry a gentleman's umbrella. Are you following the famous Chamberlain fashion?

Winnie—Yes, dear. I reckon it's our duty to keep our "powder" dry!

Too True

"But, my good man," said Mrs. Smith, dubiously, to the tramp at her door, "your story has such a hollow ring."

"Yes, ma'am. That's the natural result of speaking with an empty stomach."

Eight Answers

New Office Boy—I have added these figures up eight times, sir.

Boss—That's very good and thorough.

New Office Boy—And here are the eight results.

Unselfish Youth

Jeannie—Why don't you eat your apple, Sandy?

Sandy—I'm waiting for Jock Smith to come along. Apples taste much better if there's another boy looking on.

Strange Facts

Of Three Faiths Move Up 20 Minutes Lucky Death Chair

China and Japan possess some 400,000,000 people, or one-fifth of the population of the world, who profess and practice two or three religions at the same time. Most Chinese are adherents of two, if not all three, of their native faiths—Buddhism, Confucianism and Taoism—while the majority of Japanese follow both of their popular religions—Buddhism and Shintoism.

All countries do not move their timepieces ahead one hour in observing daylight-saving time. New Zealand, for one, advances its clocks 30 minutes, while several West African colonies advance theirs only 20 minutes.

Constitution Day of former Czechoslovakia was celebrated only once every four years because it fell on February 29. It was observed to honor the Czech constitution, which was ratified on that day in 1920.

The only American to be made an English peer was Mantoe, chief of the Hatteras Indians, who received the baronial title of Lord of Roanoke in 1587 for the part he had played in Sir Walter Raleigh's colonization activities.

An odd superstition long prevalent among the habitual gamblers at the Monte Carlo Casino is that the chair recently occupied by a suicide is the luckiest one in the house.—Collier's.

HOT WEATHER BILIOUSNESS

Have you noticed that in hot weather your digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious, and your bowel action sluggish or insufficient.

These are some of the symptoms of biliousness or so-called "Torpid Liver," so prevalent in hot climates. They call for calomel, or better still, Calotabs, the nausealess calomel compound tablets that make calomel-taking a pleasure.

Calotabs give you the effects of calomel and salts combined, helping Nature to expel the sour, stagnant bile and washing it out of the system. One or two Calotabs at bedtime with a glass of water—that's all. Next morning your system feels clean and refreshed, your head is clear, your spirit bright, and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish and go about your work or pleasure.

Genuine Calotabs are sold only in checker-board (black and white) packages. Beware of cheap imitations. Refuse imitations. Trial package only ten cents; family package twenty-five cents, at your dealer's (Adv.)

A Loving Thought

Instead of a gem or even a flower, cast the gift of a loving thought into the heart of a friend.—George McDonald.



For quick relief—always use this accurate aspirin.

Aiding the Foe

O that men should put an enemy in their mouths, to steal away their brains!—Shakespeare.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worry about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Friendship Improves

Friendship often ends in love; but love in friendship never.—Colton.



Give a Thought to MAIN STREET

For, in our town . . . and towns like ours clear across the country . . . there's a steady revolution going on. Changes in dress styles and food prices . . . the rise of a hat crown . . . the fall of furniture prices—these matters vitally affect our living. . . . And the news is ably covered in advertisements. Smart people who like to be up-to-the-minute in living and current events, follow advertisements as closely as headlines. They know what's doing in America . . . and they also know where money buys most!

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
 News Building, 210 Main Street
 Day Phone 47 - - Night Phone 147

T. A. LANDERS
 Owner and 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, 1906, at the post office at McLean Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch. Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

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

We deplore the growing crime wave among young people and seem to forget that babies are weaned on toy pistols and lurid movies. It is only a case of reaping what we sow.

It is claimed that the 15-day oil shutdown will cost the state in lost taxes, four or five times as much as an entire year of the price cut that the shutdown is supposed to cure. Let's hope it will be worth it.

A bank in a nearby city has bought two ensilage harvesters and is renting them to their farmer customers at a nominal charge to assist in harvesting this season's crop. The bank buys a big advertisement in the local paper to tell of the service. Here is evidence of concrete help to its customers.

The News editor received a chain card advocating boycotting a firm. Maybe the fellow who started this did not know that there is a law against boycotting, and again maybe he did not care how many people he got into a jam with the thing. Our card is now resting peacefully in the office wastebasket, where all chain letters received by the editor go.

Cotton is out as a money crop and indications are that it will never be king in the South again. Cotton has always been a liability in this section when it is taken into consideration the harm that clean cultivation required by cotton does to our lighter soils. The sooner the farmer turns to other things, the better off the country will be. Mixed farming with a cow, sow and hens on each farm, with raising a living at home stressed, will make for prosperity in any country, and we are fortunate here in that such a campaign could be easily entered into. The soil climate and market all combine to favor such a plan.

LOW COST SALESMAN

Advertising, well placed, is the lowest cost salesman the merchant can employ. Through the home paper it goes into the homes of the trade field, not forced, but welcomed and accompanied by all that good will that goes with the dotings of the people the readers know, the strongest pull any publication can have. It is kept for a week, not quickly scanned and thrown away. Since in the newspaper is focused all the community enterprise, progress, loyalty and pride, advertising through the newspaper is helping to promote all those imponderable influences without which any community is a dead place to do business. Because of this and because it can enter the same number of homes for a fraction of the expense, the newspaper advertisement is far more practical than direct-by-mail. All this assuming that the publisher has a loyal, generous, progressive and patriotic community viewpoint.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Record.

Buy it with printing—flowers die

News from Liberty

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

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Fuller and family and Miss Imogene Burcham of Shamrock, and Miss Betty Roth of Ozark, Ark., visited their cousin, Mrs. Floyd Lively, and family Sunday.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan is visiting her brother, Bernie, and wife at Pampa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jones and daughter of Kellerville visited the lady's aunt, Mrs. C. A. Myatt, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and daughter, Miss Oma Lee, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Zeigler were in Shamrock Tuesday.

Miss Jessie Corbin of Odessa came Sunday for a week's visit with her father, M. Corbin, and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Richardson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey and daughter of Kellerville, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Henderson of McLean were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Dorsey.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan visited Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Zeigler Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Mark Mitchell and daughter of Abra spent the week end with the lady's sister, Mrs. Buster Stokes.

Miss Oma Lee Hardin visited Mrs. M. Roe at McLean Friday afternoon. Mark Mitchell of Abra, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tate visited in the Stokes home Sunday.

ALLERGIC TO RODEOS

Among the high toned and sensitive people, especially actors and actresses, has arisen a new word, spelled "allergic," we believe, and means that they have a horror or repugnance to this, that and the other. In other words, makes their flesh crawl to have to do or handle certain things. Well, to be in the class with them, we guess we are allergic to rodeos. We would not walk across the street to see a bouncing steer or bronc with a bow-legged cowboy trying to ride it. In fact, it would be much more fascinating to us to sit out in a deep shade and read a Diamond Dick 10c novel.—Terry County Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Regal and children returned to their home in Amarillo Saturday after several days' visit here.

SOUNDS PROBABLE

Magistrate—You are charged with assault and battery by knocking this man down at a street crossing.

Motorist—Not guilty, your honor, absolutely. He started across in front of me, I stopped to let him go ahead and it was such a shock he fainted.

Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son and Mrs. J. B. Hembree were in Amarillo Wednesday of last week.

Earl Graham of Shamock was in McLean Saturday night.

Elmer Hodges of Mississippi visited relatives here last week.

Walter Cash of Stinnett visited here last week.

NOT ALL DEAD YET

Scientists investigating burial mounds have dug up skeletons of a race of people eight feet tall. It is their descendants who always get the seat in front of us at the movies.—Farm Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Kunkel visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, at Alanreed Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Andrews and children visited at Childress over the week end.

HEARD HIM DO IT

Perkins—I learned to play saxophone in no time at all. Gherkins—Yes, I heard you.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hodges Pampa visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes, last week.

SERVICE and QUALITY First

That's the slogan that built our business.

PHILLIPS 66

gasoline, oils and greases
 prolong the life of fine motor and add more miles to the gallon.

PHILLIPS 66

Service Station

Boyd Meador, Prop.



Constipated?

"For years I had occasional constipation, awful gas bloating, headaches and back pains. Adlerika always helped right away. Now, I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want. Never felt better." Mrs. Mabel Schott.

ADLERIKA

City Drug Store

NEED GLASSES?



See

F. W. HOLMES
 Sayre - - - Oklahoma
 Suggest an Appointment

SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday

- TEA**
- Lipton's 1/4 lb with glass... **19c**
- SOAP**
- P & G or Crystal White—7 bars... **23c**
- SHORTENING**
- 8 lb carton... **69c**
- Beans & Potatoes**
- Pecan Valley 3 for... **25c**
- Blackeyed Peas**
- Pecan Valley 3 for... **25c**
- JELL-O**
- 6 delicious flavors each... **5c**
- DOG FOOD**
- Favorite 16 oz. can... **4 1/2c**
- TOMATOES**
- Standard 3 No. 2 cans... **19c**
- COFFEE**
- Del Monte 1 lb can... **25c**
- PEACHES**
- water pack 2 No. 2 1/2 cans... **25c**
- MILK**
- Armour's 6 small or 3 large... **19c**
- LEMONS**
- large and juicy 2 dozen... **35c**
- GRAPES**
- Thompson's seedless per lb... **7 1/2c**

Market Specials

- SLICED BACON**
- Dexter per lb... **19c**
- BEEF ROAST**
- brisket or rib per lb... **12c**
- SPRING LAMB**

TRIMBLE GROCERY CO.

WHY Humble Oil & Refining Co. Reduced the Price of Crude

This statement is published as a paid advertisement by Humble Oil & Refining Company for the benefit of those who are interested and not acquainted with the facts.

On August 11 the Humble Company posted reductions in the prices at which it purchased crude oil in Texas and New Mexico by amounts ranging from 5c to 32c per barrel, and averaging 18.5c per barrel. In view of the fact that this action on our part has been severely criticized before the public, we outline below the facts and reasons on which it was based:

1. On August 1 the quantities of crude oil listed below, aggregating 218,920 barrels daily in Texas, Louisiana and Arkansas, were moving to market at prices substantially below the Humble's postings for similar crudes:

AREA	BBLs. DAY
Texas—	
West Central	37,000
Gulf Coast	22,600
Southwest	16,900
East Central	12,800
East Texas Field	6,850
Panhandle	1,500
Total Texas	97,650
South Louisiana	81,920
North Louisiana and Arkansas	39,350
Total	218,920

2. The amount of crude moving below Humble's postings was greatly increased when on August 10 the Sinclair-Prairie Company posted a reduction of 20c per barrel affecting the oil produced and purchased by it in Texas, New Mexico, Oklahoma and Kansas, which action was followed immediately by reductions in the price made by a number of smaller purchasers. These reductions applied to more than 150,000 barrels of oil. This, added to that mentioned in the preceding paragraph, equals 368,000 barrels. In the three States in which Humble operates, Texas, New Mexico, and Louisiana, the aggregate volume of oil moving below Humble's prices approximated 17 1/2% of the total current production in those States.

3. The movement of constantly increasing quantities over the past year or more of crude produced in the new Illinois fields, reaching a total of 300,000 barrels daily on August 1, on a price basis substantially lower than Humble's postings in its territory, exerted a progressively depressing effect on the crude oil market. The effect was felt in Texas; and actually since April 1 Humble has lost 10,000 barrels per day of business absorbed by Illinois crude. This loss of business was in addition to that lost by Humble as a result of the movement of crude at low prices in the territory where we operate.

4. On August 11, therefore, the total volume of oil moving at prices below those of the Humble was approximately 668,000 barrels.

5. The crude oil market has been under pressure for more than a year. The price adjustments made last October did not remove fully the disparity between Humble's prices and those of some oil moving in its markets. Since that time the volumes of crude moving below our prices have increased steadily, with the result that when the reductions of Sinclair-Prairie and others came on August 10, affecting approximately 150,000 barrels of crude per day, conditions were so bad that we were compelled to reduce our prices to meet this competition. In no case are our new postings lower than the Sinclair-Prairie postings for similar crudes.

6. The Humble Company is primarily a producer of oil. Its crude oil properties constitute its principal asset. Its net production averages 133,000 barrels a day. We are also crude oil merchants and purchase, at our posted prices, 251,000 barrels of crude oil daily in Texas and New Mexico. These prices also govern the price at which we sell the oil which we produce. Because of our large production we are vitally interested in the maintenance of fair prices.

Our refineries consume something near the amount of oil which we produce. As a consequence, with respect to our purchases we are in the same position as a merchant dealing in any commodity. To continue in business, we can not over a long period of time pay higher prices than our competitors. We are compelled to meet competition. The price of oil, like that of other commodities, is subject to change with market conditions. These are simple and fundamental business principles. We were reluctant to cut the price of crude, not alone because of its adverse effect on our own earnings, but also because of its effect on our customers and upon the industry and the state at large. Under these circumstances, we could not continue to pay the prices we had been paying.

7. As a matter of policy the Humble Company maintains stocks of crude oil very slightly in excess of the amount required as working stocks to carry on operations. We do not believe in storage of oil above ground but in production of oil currently as required for market. We do not speculate in oil. We have no desire to buy oil at any price to accumulate for storage.

8. We think the price for oil brought about by the competitive conditions above mentioned is lower than should be realized. In our opinion the flood of oil from Illinois and Louisiana, most of which is being produced wastefully, in violation of conservation principles, is primarily responsible for the market conditions which necessitated our price reductions. It is our hope that these conditions will be corrected and that the market will improve.

H. C. WIESS, President
HUMBLE OIL & REFINING CO.

Kay re
 old Barn
 "When
 "Mostl
 "When
 "Pract
 say!"
 "It do
 ing cons
 "You't
 get him
 out of th
 Her li
 "Do you
 say—or
 "I feel
 She re
 He was
 a gallan
 be glad
 "It's n
 let wait
 be."
 She re
 cost . .
 Mrs. For
 say said
 ride."
 "That"
 ing too
 bit peak
 "She'l
 He wa
 steps w
 based h
 cheek a
 They dr
 stopped
 Garage,
 gas. Th
 two bef
 railroad
 Kay a
 ing!"
 "You
 der if y
 been to
 a week.
 "But
 "But
 He smil
 lesson n
 of Some
 Should
 yourself
 boy wit
 what?"
 She s
 ramble
 uly."
 "Quit
 much to
 the cour
 ent. At
 taken ti
 near pe
 She i
 with yo
 ting at
 Kay
 easy.
 to the
 toward
 win."
 "Win
 "Most
 ing a t
 feel bet
 "Atta
 "I pri
 "Ther
 serious
 I can d
 "Wha
 "Us."
 "Yes
 "Don'
 aim to
 Lad fro
 "You
 "May
 just haj
 loving
 in fact.
 She p
 said, "I
 "Intri
 tres bu
 liable t
 "The
 be all
 "Tha
 ness of
 Ilon h
 haven't
 immedi
 She c
 She sai
 "I'm
 own q
 cause
 I'm so
 know
 But hot
 der . .
 kidding
 going to
 "You
 . . ."
 "I d
 gone n
 right n
 don't)
 say!"
 "Whi
 "Tha
 other n
 rying n
 against
 She s
 starlig
 little c
 He si
 for gra
 granted
 used t
 "You
 "So
 ing at
 thinkin
 County
 holds .
 have.
 "Yes
 "The
 out th

CHILD OF EVIL

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

CHAPTER XI—Continued
—12—

Kay responded to this mood of the old Barney.
"Where are we going?" she asked.
"Mostly out."
"When?"
"Practically immediately. What doesn't look as though I'm being consulted?"
"You're not. Uncle Barney has set himself the task of lifting you out of this here slough of despond." Her lips expanded into a smile. "Do you really feel that way, Barney—or are you just acting?"
"I feel it. I'm tired of being sad." She regarded, of course, but doing he was acting of it. She said, "I'll be glad to get out of the house."
"It's my prescription. The chart-ist waits without. Without gas, mebbe."

She rose. "I'll get my hat and coat. . . . She moved upstairs and Mrs. Forrest entered the room. Barney said, "I'm taking Kay for a ride."
"That'll be nice. She's been sticking too close to the house. Looks a bit peaky."
"She'll snap out of it."

He was waiting at the foot of the steps when Kay came down. She kissed her mother dutifully on the cheek and followed him to the curb. They drove slowly through town and stopped at Warner's Sudden Service Garage, where Andy worked, to buy gas. They chatted for a moment or two before Barney drove across the railroad tracks and turned right.
Kay asked, "Where are we going?"
"You guessed it, honey. I wonder if you realize that you haven't been to the Gardens for more than a week."

"But Barney—"
"But me no butts. I'm driving." He smiled down at her. "This is lesson number one in Snapping Out of Something, or, What Every Girl Should Do. You've been letting yourself slip and I'm the fair-haired boy with the anti-slip formula. So what?"

She said, "I haven't wanted to ramble around the streets of Beverly."
"Quite naturally. It's not such-a-much town anyway. But driving in the country . . . well, that's different. As a dose of tonic it's good, taken three times a day, it's darn near perfect."

She said, "It's nice—being out with you, this way, instead of sitting at home."
Kay found the visit amazingly easy. When she and Barney were in the car again, moving slowly toward Beverly, she said, "You win."

"Win what?"
"Most anything. I had been dreading a trip to the Gardens. Now I feel better."
"Atta gal! Cross your year?"
"I promise."
"Then," he said, with a note of seriousness in his voice, "perhaps I can do a bit of talking."
"What about?"
"Us."
"Yes . . ."

"Don't let me get too serious. I aim to remain Yours truly, the Gay Lad from the Gardens."
"You'll succeed."
"Maybe so, and maybe not. It just happens that when I start making love to you, laughter vanishes. In fact, I get all hot and bothered."

She played up to his mood. She said, "I can't be sorry about that."
"Intriguing gal! Keep the home fires burning—please, because I'm liable to go mushy on you."
"The pleasure," she said, "would be all mine."
"That's that, then. So to the business of this meeting. Mister Hamilton has the floor. Question: Why haven't I asked you to marry me immediately and at once?"

She drew in her breath, sharply. She said, "Barney . . . please . . ."
"I'm talking. And I'll answer my own question. First, it isn't because I don't love you. Actually, I'm so completely nuts that I don't know which ear I'm standing on. But honey . . . His voice was tender . . . "Honey, let me lay off the kidding for a moment. What I'm going to say might hurt a little . . ."
"You don't have to say anything . . ."
"I do. Really." All banter was gone now. "I want to marry you, right now. But if I did . . . Oh! don't you see what people would say?"

"What, dear?"
"That it was a repetition of the other marriage. That you were marrying me so that you couldn't testify against me."
"Please . . ."
"She was silent, staring off into the starlight night. Save for their own little car the road was deserted."
He said, "I'm taking an awful lot for granted, Kay. I'm taking it for granted that you still feel as you used to feel . . ."
"You know I do, Barney."
"So you must see what I'm driving at. Let's not hide what we're thinking. Everybody in Beauregard County thinks that I killed Kirk Reynolds . . . or, at least, that I might have. Isn't that true?"
"Yes."
"They know why he was coming out that night. They know that

we're pretty fond of each other. If we married, they'd start talking all over again. They'd say that I not only killed Kirk but that you saw me do it. The analogy would be too deadly. We'd never really get away from it."
She was tense again, her brain racing. She asked, "Did you kill him?"
"No. I've told you that over and over."
"Then who did?"
He shook his head. "I don't know. But I didn't." He touched her hand. "You want to believe me, but you can't . . . isn't that it?"
"Perhaps . . ."
"Some day," he said, "this whole mess will clear up. They'll find out who did kill Kirk. Then we'll both be free. Will you marry me then?"
"Whenever you say."

CHAPTER XII

Every Tuesday afternoon seven New York Sunday newspapers are received in Beverly. One copy goes to the White Star Hotel, one to the Elite Barber Shop, one to Mrs. Diana Guinn and three travel, via R. F. D., to plantations near Chicora.

The new chintz curtains furnished the excuse for the step which Kay knew must be taken sooner or later. Mrs. Forrest offered to accompany her, but Kay said no. She preferred to walk downtown alone. This time, then the next time would be easier; her life would be one degree closer to normal. But she was startled when a car pulled up alongside the curb and a man's voice said, "Mawmin' Kay."

She looked up into the quizzical, kindly eyes of Lee Mangin, judge of probate for Beauregard County. She said, "Good morning, Judge."
The little old man cut off his motor and lowered his voice. "I was kind of cravin' to talk to you a little, Kay."

"Yes, sir . . ."
Judge Mangin was not entirely at ease. "It's about somethin' that's been a-worryin' me." He looked around as though fearful of being overheard. "It's about Kirk Reynolds' estate."

A tiny frown appeared briefly on Kay's forehead. "What about it?" she inquired.
"We-e-ell . . . it's this way, Kay. Kirk Reynolds didn't leave no kin hereabouts, and nobody ain't made application to administer his estate. We know he left some money and it's all tied up in the bank, and you bein' his wife—"

"I wasn't really his wife, Judge. You know that."
"Sho' I do, honey. But that don't alter the fact that you two was legally married, so you're nearest of kin and entitled to part of it, anyway. Maybe all. Now I was thinkin' that if you filed application—as his widder—"

She shook her head as he left. "I don't want any of his money, Judge—so I can't do that."
And then an idea came to her—an idea so impulsively generous that for the first time in weeks she experienced a thrill of happiness. Here at last was something she could do, something essentially right emerging from a background of so many wrongs.

She reached Monument Square and circled it. She entered the White Star Hotel for the first time since the fateful night of the dance which she had attended as Kirk's guest. She ignored the approving glances of the lobby loungers and tried to appear unaware of the hum of gossip. She went straight to the little door with the gold-lettered inscription:

MISS SONIA HENKEL
Beautician

The room was empty save for the long, slender figure of Babe seated in a white enamel chair and toying aimlessly with a nail-file. They were the direct antithesis of each other, these two girls—one impulsively eager; the other coolly calculating.

Babe Henkel did not rise when Kay entered the room. Her long eyes narrowed and tiny spots of natural color appeared beneath the makeup. The nail-file bent into an arc with additional pressure, and her husky voice was hostile. She said, "What do you want?"

Surprisingly, Kay did not resent the fierce antagonism. She was deeply sorry for Babe, and so she advanced bravely, hazel eyes meeting black ones without animosity.

"I want to talk to you, Miss Henkel. About a personal matter."
"Well, I don't want to talk to you. So get out."
"Please . . . This is important."
"Well . . ."
"It's about Kirk Reynolds' estate."
Babe's hands were clasped around the nail-file. Her cheeks were white now, save for their spots of artificial color. Her manner was unyielding. She asked, "What about it?"

Kay was finding the situation difficult. She struggled bravely. "The probate judge says that Kirk left some money in the bank. He said something about it being mine because—well, because—"

"Skip it!"

"Anyway, I don't want it."
"Afraid you'll dirty your hands?" Babe's words cut deep.
"That isn't it. You know it isn't. I came here to suggest that it really should go to you."
Babe rose. Her long, shapely hands rested on rounded hips. She leaned forward, eyes blazing with anger.
"What's the big idea? Throwing bones to a dog?"
Suddenly Kay was not nervous. She was more mature, more sure of herself. She spoke with quiet, effective dignity. She said, "I'm sorry you're taking it this way . . ."
"I'll take it any way I please. And get this, You. I don't like you butting into my affairs."
It was not until Kay reached home that she realized she had forgotten to buy the chintz curtains.

Every Tuesday afternoon seven New York Sunday newspapers are received in Beverly. One copy goes to the White Star Hotel, one to the Elite Barber Shop, one to Mrs. Diana Guinn and three travel, via R. F. D., to plantations near Chicora.

Even now there was little indication of the deadly fury that boiled within him. His cheeks were white, but his step was steady and not too fast. He shoved his broad shoulders through the front door. Pool-games stopped. Within the Bon Ton there was an air of hushed expectancy, and more than a trifle of apprehension.

He did not raise his voice. He made no gestures. But in unmistakable and very profane language he expressed his opinion of the man who had pasted that picture on the window—and of the crowd which had gloated over it and left it there. He flung them with his fury. And his scorn.

"Who ever it was is yellow, too," he said, "or he'd admit it."
Nobody moved. Andy said, "Who was it?"
"I'll find out sooner or later," stated Andy. "And when I do . . ."
Somebody said, whiningly, "It wasn't me, Andy."
"You wouldn't have the guts to admit it if it was."
"But listen . . ."
"To hell with the whole gang of you. And I'll tell you one more thing, if anything like that happens again, I'll kill somebody."

One of the hangers-on, more courageous than the rest—perhaps because he stood near the back door—said, "You better not be threatenin' the feller that did that, Andy Forrest."
"Why not?"
"Cause he's mean."
"Yeah? Just tell me who it was and I'll show you how mean he is."
The tall man said, "He'll find out what you called him."
"That suits me fine."
The other man said, "That's what you think. But you better watch out."

Andy left. His face was chalky and he walked swiftly toward the garage. Behind him—in the Bon Ton Pool Room—there was a chorused sigh. Somebody said, "Are you goin' to tell Ernie Watts what Andy called him?"
The tall man near the door nodded.
"I sho' am," he announced. "An' then you'll see somethin'. Ernie Watts don't take that off nobody."

CHAPTER XIII

Kay Forrest was happy. True, she felt a sense of guilt; a furtiveness—as though there was something indecent about her happiness. She told herself—though faintly—that it wasn't right for her to forget, even momentarily, the tragic events of the past few weeks, nor her apprehension about the part which Barney might have played in Kirk's death.

But on this particular Tuesday night it was difficult to be unhappy. The house in Cathedral Gardens was as she had always known it: tranquil and pleasant and millions of miles removed from the narrow prejudices of Beverly. Mrs. Hamilton, quiet and blonde and capable—a perfect hostess, a gracefully maturing woman, an understanding mother and friend . . . and Barney and Margaret. And Jim Owenby.

And after supper—long after supper—when Jim Owenby announced that he and Margaret were driving out to Big Oak Plantation, beyond Chicora, Barney and Kay decided to go with them. Mrs. Hamilton begged off, claiming—with the wisdom of understanding motherhood—that she had letters to write, and they piled into Jim's car and headed for Chicora; their route carrying them through Beverly. And because they were short of gas, they stopped at Warner's Sudden Service Garage where Andy was on night-duty.

They got out of the car at the garage and went in search of Kay's brother. They found him lying prostrate beneath a recalcitrant car of a client. There was no one else in the garage and they hauled Andy out from under the automobile and chatted with him and were, altogether, very pleasant and gay.

But other things had been happening at the same time: things which were not so pleasant.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Home Town Gal Makes Good!
And How!

This was regarded by the assembled young men as the high-water-mark of Beverly humor. They de-

clared vociferously that Ernie was the funniest guy! Always making up jokes. Mr. Watts was exceedingly well pleased with himself and for almost a half-hour he loafed near the front window enjoying the startled expressions which appeared on the countenances of casual pedestrians who paused to glance at this unusual display. Then Mr. Watts drifted toward his home.

In the dining-room of the little house out on Chicora Avenue, young Andy Forrest was finishing an early supper. Mr. Forrest was reading in the living-room, Mrs. Forrest pressed more cold chicken upon her son and declared she was sorry he had undertaken this night-shift. She was quite positive that one hour of sleep at night was worth two hours in the daytime, and seemed assured that Andy's health would eventually be ruined. He laughed at her fears as he rose from the table, stated that he never felt better in his life (a statement which his appearance verified), called good night to his father and walked through the front door and toward town.

When he reached the Bon Ton Pool Room a white-lettered inscription caught his eye. A frown appeared on his forehead and he stepped closer, inspecting the picture with the aid of the corner arc-light.

Andy was a placid sort of a person. His reactions were usually slow and almost never violent. He had known few moments of real ecstasy and fewer of bitter anger.

Even now there was little indication of the deadly fury that boiled within him. His cheeks were white, but his step was steady and not too fast. He shoved his broad shoulders through the front door. Pool-games stopped. Within the Bon Ton there was an air of hushed expectancy, and more than a trifle of apprehension.

He did not raise his voice. He made no gestures. But in unmistakable and very profane language he expressed his opinion of the man who had pasted that picture on the window—and of the crowd which had gloated over it and left it there. He flung them with his fury. And his scorn.

"Who ever it was is yellow, too," he said, "or he'd admit it."
Nobody moved. Andy said, "Who was it?"
"I'll find out sooner or later," stated Andy. "And when I do . . ."
Somebody said, whiningly, "It wasn't me, Andy."
"You wouldn't have the guts to admit it if it was."
"But listen . . ."
"To hell with the whole gang of you. And I'll tell you one more thing, if anything like that happens again, I'll kill somebody."

One of the hangers-on, more courageous than the rest—perhaps because he stood near the back door—said, "You better not be threatenin' the feller that did that, Andy Forrest."
"Why not?"
"Cause he's mean."
"Yeah? Just tell me who it was and I'll show you how mean he is."
The tall man said, "He'll find out what you called him."
"That suits me fine."
The other man said, "That's what you think. But you better watch out."

Andy left. His face was chalky and he walked swiftly toward the garage. Behind him—in the Bon Ton Pool Room—there was a chorused sigh. Somebody said, "Are you goin' to tell Ernie Watts what Andy called him?"
The tall man near the door nodded.
"I sho' am," he announced. "An' then you'll see somethin'. Ernie Watts don't take that off nobody."

CHAPTER XIII

Kay Forrest was happy. True, she felt a sense of guilt; a furtiveness—as though there was something indecent about her happiness. She told herself—though faintly—that it wasn't right for her to forget, even momentarily, the tragic events of the past few weeks, nor her apprehension about the part which Barney might have played in Kirk's death.

But on this particular Tuesday night it was difficult to be unhappy. The house in Cathedral Gardens was as she had always known it: tranquil and pleasant and millions of miles removed from the narrow prejudices of Beverly. Mrs. Hamilton, quiet and blonde and capable—a perfect hostess, a gracefully maturing woman, an understanding mother and friend . . . and Barney and Margaret. And Jim Owenby.

And after supper—long after supper—when Jim Owenby announced that he and Margaret were driving out to Big Oak Plantation, beyond Chicora, Barney and Kay decided to go with them. Mrs. Hamilton begged off, claiming—with the wisdom of understanding motherhood—that she had letters to write, and they piled into Jim's car and headed for Chicora; their route carrying them through Beverly. And because they were short of gas, they stopped at Warner's Sudden Service Garage where Andy was on night-duty.

They got out of the car at the garage and went in search of Kay's brother. They found him lying prostrate beneath a recalcitrant car of a client. There was no one else in the garage and they hauled Andy out from under the automobile and chatted with him and were, altogether, very pleasant and gay.

But other things had been happening at the same time: things which were not so pleasant.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Home Town Gal Makes Good!
And How!

This was regarded by the assembled young men as the high-water-mark of Beverly humor. They de-

clared vociferously that Ernie was the funniest guy! Always making up jokes. Mr. Watts was exceedingly well pleased with himself and for almost a half-hour he loafed near the front window enjoying the startled expressions which appeared on the countenances of casual pedestrians who paused to glance at this unusual display. Then Mr. Watts drifted toward his home.

In the dining-room of the little house out on Chicora Avenue, young Andy Forrest was finishing an early supper. Mr. Forrest was reading in the living-room, Mrs. Forrest pressed more cold chicken upon her son and declared she was sorry he had undertaken this night-shift. She was quite positive that one hour of sleep at night was worth two hours in the daytime, and seemed assured that Andy's health would eventually be ruined. He laughed at her fears as he rose from the table, stated that he never felt better in his life (a statement which his appearance verified), called good night to his father and walked through the front door and toward town.

When he reached the Bon Ton Pool Room a white-lettered inscription caught his eye. A frown appeared on his forehead and he stepped closer, inspecting the picture with the aid of the corner arc-light.

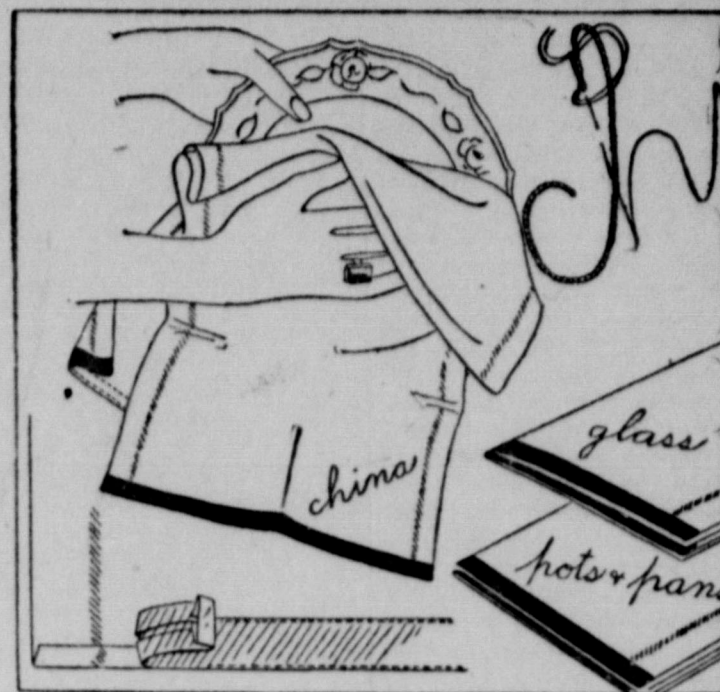
Andy was a placid sort of a person. His reactions were usually slow and almost never violent. He had known few moments of real ecstasy and fewer of bitter anger.

Even now there was little indication of the deadly fury that boiled within him. His cheeks were white, but his step was steady and not too fast. He shoved his broad shoulders through the front door. Pool-games stopped. Within the Bon Ton there was an air of hushed expectancy, and more than a trifle of apprehension.

He did not raise his voice. He made no gestures. But in unmistakable and very profane language he expressed his opinion of the man who had pasted that picture on the window—and of the crowd which had gloated over it and left it there. He flung them with his fury. And his scorn.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Mark your dish towels in hand writing.

THERE is logic in the idea that dish towels, these suggestions for adding color will be especially useful. GOOD NEWS is here for every homemaker. SEWING BOOK No. 3 is now ready for mailing. It contains 32 useful homemaker ideas, with all directions clearly illustrated. You will be delighted with it. The price of this new book is only 10 cents postpaid. Enclose coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Work over the hand writing with heavy, bright colored embroidery thread. Chain stitch, as shown here at the upper right, gives a good strong outline and may be done quickly. Use a different color for each kind of towel. Colored facings of prepared bias binding used flat as shown at the lower left make a practical edge finish. If you use flour and sugar sacks for

Former Senator Fess was condemning in Atlantic City the war talk that is troubling the world.

"How unreasonable war is," he ended. "It is more unreasonable than the prize fight seemed to the old lady. An old lady said on her return from the big city:

"One evening my son-in-law took me to a prize fight. I never saw such a thing. The two men came out on the stage and shook hands like the best of friends, then they began to punch each other all for nothing. They kept on punching till a man in the corner yelled 'Time' and nobody answered, so I pulled out my watch and shouted, 'Ten o'clock!'"

Intellectual Whetstone

As diamond cuts diamond, and one hone smooths a second, all the parts of intellect are whetstones to each other; and genius, which is but the result of their mutual sharpening, is character, too.—Bartol.

Greatest Want

He that wants hope is the poorest man alive.

Removes Chafed Skin

MOROLINE

WASHES AWAY CHAFED SKIN

Removes Tomato Skins.—To skin tomatoes easily, place them in a basin, pour boiling water over them and let them stand a minute. You will find that the skin can be removed without any trouble.

Washing Berries.—Never allow a strong flow of water to pass through berries to clean them. The water is likely to bruise them. Place them in a colander held under a light stream of water. Or, better yet, lift the colander up and down several times in a pan of cold water. Do not overwash berries or let them soak too long, or they will lose much of their flavor.

BAR-X

THE ORIGINAL LEMON BEER

HITS THE SPOT

AT YOUR CROCK OR BOTTLE

Oil Purity MEANS MORE MILES!



Use Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil regularly. Your car will run farther before you need to add a quart . . . you save on repair bills. These results are assured because every drop of Quaker State is acid-free. You get only pure, rich, heat-resistant lubricant specifically refined to give you care-free driving. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

Retail price 34¢ per quart

Local and Personal

Mrs. Luther Petty and sons, Harold and Herman, were in Plainview last week to make arrangements for the boys to enter Wayland College this fall. Herman obtained a job and remained, while Harold will return at the beginning of school. They visited relatives at Amarillo and Canyon on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davis have returned to their home at Konawa, Okla., where they are connected with the city schools. They have been visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rippey.

Miss Mary Edna Tinnin is on a vacation trip to Colorado. She was accompanied by her uncle and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Tinnin and daughter, of Pampa.

Born July 20 to Mr. and Mrs. Glen Thompson of near Wellington, a girl named Treva Jo. Mrs. Thompson will be remembered as Miss Naomi Hunt.

Mrs. T. A. Landers, Miss Fern Landers, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Grigsby and family visited relatives in Amarillo Tuesday.

Mrs. Donald Hickman and two children of Oklahoma City are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hickman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. McKinney and son of Fort Worth visited in the Dewey Campbell home over the week end.

Joe Dowlin is visiting his sister, Miss Ruth, in New York City. He was accompanied by their mother, Mrs. M. J. Dowlin, of Dallas.

Mrs. Louis Cooke is visiting in Oklahoma. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Edney and son of Denworth.

Mrs. T. A. Landers and daughter, Miss Fern, visited in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Morris and son are on a vacation trip to Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and little daughter visited at Sayre, Okla. Sunday.

Mrs. Ward Williams of Houston visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley Monday.

Constable C. G. Nicholson renews for the home paper for his son, D. V., at San Diego, Calif.

Miss Georgia Colebank left last week for Oklahoma City to attend business college.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hindman visited at Fort Worth, Duncan, and Lawton, Okla., over the week end.

Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter, Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. John Sullivan and daughter, Miss Edna Fay, of Shamrock are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Loter and son of Pampa visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Lula Young, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wheeler and daughter and son have returned from a visit at Arlington.

Tom Pepper and family of Shamrock visited his sister, Mrs. H. H. Lamb, Monday.

Miss Bessie Jane Langham visited her grandparents in Pampa over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited relatives in Amarillo Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Christian has returned from a visit to Houston and other places.

Mrs. H. B. Bernard of White Deer visited relatives here over the week end.

Martin Harris has returned from a trip to Roswell, N. M.

Mrs. W. R. Maxwell is on the sick list this week.

Jack Ayers has our thanks for a subscription to the home paper.

Frank Kennedy visited in Shamrock Sunday night.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit visited her father at Charendon last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davidson of Ramsdell were in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weems of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Herrington of Ramsdell visited the ladies' sister, Mrs. Boyd Meador, Sunday.

Born July 18 to Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Linbey of Elk City, Okla., a boy named Donnie Ray. Mrs. Linbey will be remembered as Miss Betty Jo Shelton.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Cubine and son made a trip to Diversion Dam last week.

Mrs. C. M. Hall of Jacksboro is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. T. Eldridge.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland returned Thursday from a vacation trip to New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood visited in New Mexico last week.

Louis Tolliver of Berger was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble have returned from a trip to New Mexico.

Jim Bryant of Alameda was in town Saturday.

Joe Hindman made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Marvin Hindman of Canyon visited home folks here over the week end.

Norman Trimble returned to Canyon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith and son were in Amarillo Thursday.

Fred Mann made a business trip to Colorado last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Siter were in Amarillo Sunday.

Abe Hunt of Amarillo visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Harry McMullen and baby of Oklahoma are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alameda was in town Saturday.

George Miller of Shamrock was in McLean Monday.

Dee McMullen has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

E. J. Windom made a business trip to Colorado last week.

OLD SAYINGS

As poor as a church mouse,
As thin as a rail,
As fat as a porpoise,
As rough as a gale,
As brave as a lion,
As spry as a cat,
As bright as a sixpence,
As weak as a rat,
As proud as a peacock,
As sly as a fox,
As mad as a March hare,
As strong as an ox,
As fair as a lily,
As empty as air,
As rich as was Croesus,
As cross as a bear,
As clean as a penny,
As dark as a pall,
As hard as a millstone,
As bitter as gall,
As stiff as a poker,
As fit as a fiddle,
As clear as a bell,
As dry as a herring,
As deep as a well,
As light as a feather,
As hard as a rock,
As stiff as a poker,
As calm as a clock,
As green as a gosling,
As brisk as a bee,
And now let me stop,
Lest you weary of me.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the kindness, help and sympathy during the illness and death of our dear one, and for the beautiful flowering offering. May God's richest blessing be with each and every one of you, is our daily prayer. Mrs. John Sullivan and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sullivan and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Turnbow and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Landers hosts at an ice cream and fried chicken supper Wednesday evening. Several families of relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Macina, Miss Christine Pakan of the Pakan community, accompanied by the latter's sister, Mrs. Dolack, from Massillon Ohio, visited in McLean Sunday. Motion picture apparatus has been installed in 120 Methodist churches in England. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weatherup of Kelleeville were in town Saturday. T. H. Andrews and daughter, Miss Myrie, visited in Shamrock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kolb of Lubbock are visiting in the W. H. Floyd home.

Mrs. Laverne Kunkel visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, at Alameda Friday.

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-face type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good second hand electric refrigerator, at a bargain price. City Drug Store. ttp

SALESMEN WANTED

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh route of 800 families. Sales up this year. Write today. Rawleigh's, Dept. TXH-480-SA, Memphis, Tenn. 2p

MISCELLANEOUS

BARGAINS.—Hereford irrigation land, Deaf Smith county wheat farms, New Mexico ranches. Alvin C. Thompson, R. M. Dunn, Hereford, Texas. 33-4p

MAGAZINE BARGAIN.—McCall's Woman's Home Companion, Farm Journal-Farmer's Wife, Country Home, American Poultry Journal, Southern Agriculturist—all six, and this newspaper, for only \$3.00 for a year.

BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King. ttp

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS at News office.

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

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Old Floyd home. Call Texas Hotel. 1p

MICKIE SAYS—

OUR JOB PRINTING SHOP ASK NOTHING HUMBLY ABOUT THE WORK WE TURN OUT, BECAUSE WE GET SO MANY COMPLIMENTS THAT OUR JOB WORK JUST SIMPLY MUST BE SOMEHOW EXTRA GOOD!



NO HOPE

Son—Daddy, how soon will I be old enough to do as I please? Daddy—I couldn't say, son—nobody ever lived that long yet.

"The greatness of men is discovered in their willingness and ability to catch and reflect the inspired and inspiring vision of right and justice."

"Red" Ellis of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Hicks visited in Colorado last week.

B. Hill of Alameda was in McLean Saturday.

LANDSCAPING

We will be glad to landscape your place and furnish plants, trees, rocks, etc., for any purpose. Place orders now.

Bruce Nursery
Trees with a Reputation
Alameda, Texas

THE IMMORTAL 56

Apparently the oil companies have made themselves a hard bed by being satisfied with a good profit. It seems now that a great movement is arising in Texas to stick to the old people, teachers, blind and underprivileged, instead of sticking the poor people with a 3c tax. Pretty good idea that the immortal 56 stood the ground and held the pass. And right here, let us make once again that we think Texas made a mistake when it elected Lee O'Daniel instead of Ernest Thompson as governor of Texas. Thompson wants to put this extra tax on the rich who are exploiting our natural resources—O'Daniel would put it on the back of those unable to pay.—Terry County Herald

Mrs. W. B. Swin and children and two cousins visited in Palo Duro Canyon Monday. They were accompanied by Rev. Z. R. Fee and son of Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Peabody of Kelleeville were in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett left Saturday for a visit to California.

News advertising pays.

DON'T BUY

A new fall hat UNTIL you have a new permanent

at our shoppe, where the best permanents are to be had for less money.

On Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays

we give ALL permanents for \$1.00 less than the regular price.

LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE
Phone 149

DR. A. W. HICKS - - Dentist
Office Hours 8:30-6:00 Phone 250

PUCKETT'S		
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS		
CRISCO	3 lb can	51c
COMPOUND	Advance 8 lb carton	70c
WHEATIES	each	10c
CORN FLAKES	Kellogg's 2 pks.	15c
COFFEE	Bliss 1 lb	18c
TOMATOES	No. 2	6c
CORN	Del Monte No. 2	11c
HOMINY	No. 2	6c
SALAD DRESSING	Miracle Whip quart	28c
P'APPLE JUICE	46 oz. can	27c
PEACHES	water pack 2 No. 2 1/2 cans	25c
JELL-O	assorted each	5c
GELATINE	Royal each	5c
CRACKERS	SunRay 2 lb box	13c
BUTTER	Gate City per lb	23c
BACON	Dexter sliced per lb	19c
ROAST	brisket or rib per lb	12c
ROAST	pork per lb	16c
MEAT LOAF	per lb	15c
OLEO	per lb	12c

Ask Your Husband

Does he like your coffee better than that which he buys down-town? Maybe you need a Modern Glass Coffeemaker, too.

Your Electric Dealer will let you try one. You will find that every cup will be just like the others—just right, and you won't have to be nervously watching or guessing, because they are automatic. Fill them up and pour your perfect coffee. It's that simple.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

Volu
Jack J
Fu
Federal
afternoon
11
August
at
The
first
A. Su
Hilbert
in
Active
By
Cubans
Er
M. H. I
Honorary
J. M
and
Frank
Buster
Paul, Gar
W. W
Tom Harlan
and M. D.
Flower
Brook, Mar
Foster, Para
Madame
and Ford B
Mr. Fowl
underwent
some time.
Ferry is re
Besides hi
then he is
Mr. and M
Leon; three
and Miss J
and grand
McLean.
CRYER
Supt. C.
the bus lav
held by the
Mr. Cryer
under the
ride the bu
two outline
school sess
Jeff Coffe
sits accom
Miss Willie
County
was present.
RECREATI
The sum
sponsored
three and
Cunningham
season.
The progr
part, with
per day, ch
Wednesday
Prof. Cur
sites the
sponsors, pa
undertaking
BAND
Prof. M.
are here f
Prof. New
school bax
holds a ma
tion and a
tion from
and comes
position her
EASTSIDE
The East
Club will
the home
Mrs. Julia
agent, is e
Mrs. Dan
ter return
where the
hospital.
Oscar S
trip to W
B
Sept. 3-4
Buggs.
Sept. 4-
Jan St
Lee Laine.
Sept. 6-
Winston, 1
Sept. 7-
Cooke, 8.
Sept. 8-
bright, 9.
Pettit Jones
Sept. 9-
Kramer.