

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 35.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 9, 1938.

No. 23.

Lions Troop Boy Scouts Enjoys Trip

By Kid McCoy, Jr.

Troop 25 of the Boy Scouts of America, sponsored by the McLean Lions Club, enjoyed one of the best trips that could be made by traveling through New Mexico. The truck was furnished and driven by Mr. E. C. Crews, who proved to be the best scout on the trip. The food and expense money were furnished by the Lions Club. The boys took their own bedding, the cooking was done in the open, and everyone slept under the stars.

We left from McLean about 10 o'clock Monday morning, May 30, heading for Raton, N. M. The boys had a taste of sunshine, sandstorms and rain on the first day out. We reached Raton about sundown that day and spent the night there. Mr. Crews drove the boys up over Raton Pass that night so they could enjoy getting to see the city below, lighted up at night.

The next morning the boys loaded into the truck and we started for Cimmaron Canyon. After we had been on the road for several miles we were informed that we were traveling on the vast Crews Ranch. From the truck we could see the old Santa Fe trail running over the hills. We saw the house where Mr. Crews used to live by himself when he was working on the ranch; we saw the snow capped mountain ranges, and many other wonderful sights. The boys all wanted to stop because they thought that they were leaving the best part of the scenery.

To the pleasure of all, they were very much mistaken. As we rolled along through Cimmaron Canyon, getting deeper and deeper into the thick forested canyon, the more cheerful the boys got. At noon we camped very near the part of the canyon that is known as the palisades and had a very fine lunch cooked by Mr. Crews and Jeff Coffey, while the rest of us followed Mr. Branch on a climb into the mountains. We reached Eagle Nest Lake about four o'clock that afternoon and spent some time seeing the lake and village. The setting sun found us camped in the beautiful Red River country near mountains that were capped with snow. A swift mountain stream roared through a white aspen forest right beside our beds, and the boys didn't make a sound that night except when they would wake up to see if their fingers were real or if they were ice. Wednesday we completed our drive through Red River Canyon and arrived in Taos about 11 o'clock. A scoutmaster there told us to go out west of town if we wanted to swim. We went and found a fine concrete swimming pool filled with warm water from some hot springs nearby. We spent the night in Taos Canyon and left for Santa Fe the next morning.

We traveled through all sorts of country that day, from fertile valleys to arid plains lands. We reached Santa Fe about 10 o'clock Thursday morning. We found the city to be very interesting since it was filled with so many historic scenic spots. We saw the oldest house in the United States, the state capitol, the penitentiary, the St. Augustine Cathedral, the state museum, the state art gallery, and after much confusion found Hyde Park and spent the night there.

Friday morning about 10 o'clock we left for Albuquerque, and reached that city near noon that day. Mr. Branch called Mr. Murdock, the former scoutmaster of our troop, and had him to come out to the city beach where we were all in swimming. We left there in the evening and headed for Santa Rosa. However, a storm forced us to stop and camp not long after we had been on the road.

Saturday, the last day of the trip, we hit the road home bright and early. The boys were all in good spirits until after noon, and then everyone in the back of the truck slept except Mr. Branch. We reached McLean about three o'clock that afternoon, and all the boys bade each other goodbye with sad expressions and wished for another trip for next year.

The troop wishes to thank the Lions Club, Mr. Edward Crews, Mr. Sam Branch, and all of the people who helped to make this trip possible, and tell them that it was one of the best.

ALANREED SCHOOL CLOSING EXERCISES

Alanreed, June 7.—County Superintendent W. B. Weathered addressed the graduates of the Alanreed high school and seventh grade at the closing exercises of the school.

Morris S. Ledger, superintendent of the school, presented the diplomas. W. E. James, Jr., was valedictorian of the senior class, having made an average of 98 for his four years' of high school work. He attended the Alanreed school for the entire 11 years, and made a perfect record in punctuality. He was also president of the senior class.

Other members of the class were: Weller Snyder, vice president; Joe Spradlin, secretary; Gerald Hessey, Mildred Blakney and Mary Fannie Steger.

Coy Palmer, class sponsor, was host to them on several social occasions.

MANY VISITORS AT LIONS LUNCHEON

Judge Penix of Mineral Wells, Rev. R. Underwood of California, Attorney Clifford Braly, County Clerk Charlie Thut, County Agent Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa, J. W. Dotson and Kid McCoy, Jr., were visitors at the Lions luncheon held Tuesday.

Kid McCoy reported the boy scout trip and Mr. Dotson reported the soft ball program.

C. A. Cryer was elected delegate to the international convention, and Joe Dowlin alternate.

D. A. Davis reported increasing interest in the magazine project.

The program committee was asked to prepare a program for the Wheeler Club, June 21.

VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL IN SESSION AT HEALD

Under the direction of Rev. J. P. Cole, pastor of the Heald Methodist Church, a vacation Bible school is being held in that community, beginning May 30, and continuing through Friday of this week.

The closing program will be presented Friday night, when work done by the school will be demonstrated to the public. All are invited to attend.

There are 39 pupils enrolled with eight workers assisting. Two hours and thirty minutes each day are given to study, play, worship and singing.

GROCERIES ARE LOWER IN PRICE THIS WEEK

Food prices are definitely lower at Puckett's Grocery and Market for this week end. Sugar in cloth bags is now only 48c for ten pounds. Gallon prunes are priced at 24c. Folger's coffee at 25c per pound can, butter 25c a pound, and many other reductions are made in their advertisement on another page.

Puckett's say that their store is packed with food bargains for the careful shopper each week. They claim to sell only the best of foods at lower prices than most.

PETTY-COBB

Word has reached McLean of the marriage of Miss Petty of Hale Center to Rev. Thomas Cobb of Plainview.

The groom is a nephew of Rev. S. A. Cobb of McLean. He was a visitor here several times and made many friends. He has been a student at Wayland College at Plainview.

Miss Maxine Messer of Pampa visited her uncle, E. J. Windom, and family Friday.

BIRTHDAYS

June 12—E. J. Windom, Jr., Wanda Estes.

June 13—Mrs. W. M. Smith, Mrs. Floyd Andrews.

June 14—Mrs. May Watson, June Young.

June 15—J. A. Brawley, Mrs. C. M. Carpentier, Lorraine Hodges, Billie Jean Young.

June 16—Jane Alice Cryer, Alton Howard, Iva Holt.

June 17—Lillian Abbott, Eldon Dyer.

June 18—J. R. Phillips, Grandma Rogers, Eloise Reese, Karl Bates, E. R. Adams, Mrs. Laurence Bourland.

W. B. Bush Rites Held at Rogers, Arkansas, May 26

Word has reached McLean of the passing of W. B. Bush, former resident here, who died at his home at Rogers, Ark., May 24.

Mr. Bush was married to Miss Modena Ethel Hart, August 27, 1899, moving with his family to McLean in October, 1916, buying a farm in the Gracey community, where he made his home until 1935, when he moved to Arkansas.

Following is the account of the funeral as it appeared in the Rogers paper:

"Funeral services for William Boyd Bush, 64, local philanthropist on a moderate scale, who died Tuesday night at his home on West Persimmon street, was held Thursday afternoon at the Church of Christ, with the Rev. W. B. Ragsdale, minister, officiating. Burial was in the Rogers cemetery.

"Mr. Bush, who owned a farm near McLean, Texas, on which oil was struck in 1933, contributed liberally toward the purchase of the First Methodist Church property on North Second street by the Church of Christ, of which he was an active member. He was a benefactor of orphans' institutions in Mexico, Texas and Arkansas. There are 14 oil wells on his farm. He moved his family to Rogers in 1935.

"He is survived by his widow; a daughter, Mrs. E. A. Dennis of Kellerville, Texas; and three sons, J. S. Bush of Amarillo, Texas; L. R. Bush of Lubbock, Texas; and Frank Bush of Bentonville."

EMBROIDERY CLUB ENJOYS FISH FRY

Member of the Centennial Embroidery Club were hostesses to their husbands and a number of other guests, at an old fashioned fish fry Friday evening at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Kid McCoy. Fish were fried in a large kettle in the yard, under the direction of Mr. McCoy. Guests were served from tables on the lawn. Various games were played and group 2 presented Mrs. Pete Fulbright with aprons.

Guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Floyd, R. L. Ermadell and Evonne Floyd, and Mrs. Troy A. Sumrall.

Members with their families were: Messrs. and Mesdames W. E. Bogan, Amos Thacker, Byrd Gwill, Pete Fulbright, Jack Cooke, Jess Kemp, John B. Rice, H. E. Franks, J. R. Phillips, H. W. Fink, Jim Back, D. W. Thomas, C. J. Cash.

Mrs. C. H. Leeds, Misses Ruth and Opal Thacker, Mabel Back, Leta Mae Phillips, June, Martha and Peggy Cooke, Lois and Billie Thacker, Ruth Strandberg, Erma Ruth Fulbright.

Messrs. Edwin St. John, John Byrd Gwill and Ercy Glen Fulbright.

The entertainment was under the direction of Mesdames Gwill, Phillips and Fulbright.

SHERIFF TALLEY DEAD

Sheriff Earl A. Talley, 52, died at a Pampa hospital Tuesday morning, following a major operation performed four days before.

Funeral services were held Wednesday morning from the First Christian Church.

The Gray county peace officer was a pioneer resident, having moved here with his parents in 1892. He was elected sheriff of Gray county in 1934 and was a candidate for his third term.

Survivors include his widow, a son, R. S. Talley of Monahans; two daughters, Miss Naidia Talley and Mrs. Alvin Johnson of Pampa; two brothers, two sisters, and a grandson.

RAIN AND HAIL MONDAY

Hail and rain fell for about 30 minutes Monday afternoon, amounting to 1/2 inch of water, according to the gauge maintained by S. R. Kennedy.

Where fields were not contoured or terraced, the water ran off almost as fast as it fell.

The News editor acknowledges with thanks an invitation to attend the dedication ceremonies at the opening of the West Texas Resource and Museum Institute, barbecue lunch and radio tour, at Abilene June 15.

SOFT BALL LEAGUE STANDING

Beginning Monday night, June 13, all scheduled games are to start promptly at 7:10 o'clock instead of at 7:30. If each team will be on the field promptly at the scheduled time it will be possible to finish all games by 10 o'clock.

Standing of teams through Tuesday:

Team	Won	Lost	Standing
Back	2	0	1000
Alanreed	2	0	1000
City Drug Store	2	0	1000
Smith Office	2	0	1000
City Barber Shop	2	0	1000
Kellerville	2	0	1000
North Fork	2	1	666
Smith Ollers	1	1	500
Puckett's Grocery	1	2	333
Meador Cafe	0	3	000
Pakan	0	2	000
Dam Boys	0	2	000
Andrews Rec. Club	0	2	000
G & L Food Store	0	2	000
Head	0	2	000

Following is the schedule for this week:

Thursday, June 9—1-5, City Drug vs. Gray Co. Motor; 7-11, Back vs. City Barber.

Friday, June 10—8-10, Heald vs. North Fork; 9-14, Smith Ollers vs. Kellerville.

Monday, June 13—13-12, Meador Cafe vs. Dam Boys; 15-4, Pakan vs. G & L.

Tuesday, June 14—13-6, Meador Cafe vs. Alanreed; 2-3, Puckett's vs. Smith Office.

Wednesday, June 15—City Drug vs. Kellerville; 4-5, G & L vs. Gray Co. Motor.

MISSIS SCOTT AND HUDZEITZ IN RECITAL

Mrs. Willie Boyett presented Misses Johnnie Mae Scott and Frances Hudzeitz in piano recital Tuesday evening at her studio in the ward school building.

The following piano numbers were given:

Grandmother's Minuet, Grieg; Song of the Lark, Tschakowsky; Shepherd's Evening Hymn, Heller—Frances Hudzeitz.

Sonatina Opus. 157, No. 4, Spindler; Flatterer, Chaminade; Fluttering Leaves, Koelling—Johnnie Mae Scott. Ecosaises, Beethoven; First Waltzes Op. 9, Nos. 1, 2, 3, Schubert; Guitar, Gaynor—Frances Hudzeitz.

Theme and Variations from Sonatina in A, No. 9, Mozart; Valse in E Flat, Tschakowsky; Serenade, Herbert, Johnnie Mae Scott.

Sonatina Op. 36, No. 6 (Rondo), Clements; Minuet Reveachon, Wieseman—Frances Hudzeitz.

Moment Musical No. 3, Schubert; Shepherd's Return, Burgmuller; Gillsand Mazurka, Bohm—Johnnie Mae Scott.

Other numbers on the program consisted of vocal duets, "Trees" and "Garden Party," by Misses Willie Louelle Cobb and Beth Evonne Floyd, accompanied at the piano by Miss Ermadell. At the close of the program, piano solos were played by Misses Ermadell and Evonne Floyd, Willie Louelle Cobb and Loyce Landers, music club members.

Refreshments of punch and cookies were served.

JUNE 18 FINAL DATE

June 18 is the last date in which candidates for county office may file their names for the ballot, according to advice from the county chairman's office, courtesy W. T. Wilson.

The committee will meet June 20 to make assessments, and the first expense account must be filed between June 23 and 28. Absentee voting will begin July 3 and close July 19.

CITY GAS QUESTION

Judge Penix, representing the Brazos River Gas Company, was in McLean Tuesday to meet with the city council regarding the sale of the McLean plant to the city.

While no action was taken, negotiations were of a very pleasant nature and it is hoped that a fair price can be agreed upon.

Mrs. W. B. Swim, Misses Shirley Johnston, Naomi Gunn and Opal Thacker; Jack Bogan and Paris Hess left Monday morning to attend an Epworth League meeting at Abilene. They expect to return home Saturday.

PREHISTORY McLEAN AREA VIVIDLY TOLD

Over a period of three years, many finds of fossil remains of prehistoric animal and reptilian life have been found in the southern portion of Gray county and in adjoining Donley county. Field scientists have classified these finds and placed each find in the proper geological category with which it was contemporaneous. In view of the great reader interest which will naturally be in evidence in regard to what scientists find in this part of the Texas Panhandle, the McLean News, in accordance with its established policy of furnishing the best in local features, will run in its columns a series of four articles which will deal with the works of Old Mother Nature here millions of years before the advent of man. These articles have been written exclusively for this newspaper by Ray E. Colton, Sc. D., field vertebrate paleontologist and science writer, who has explored and excavated in Texas and elsewhere for a period of several years.

In these articles the writer will discuss the various geological periods which are evidenced by strata, rocks, fossil remains, etc., in the areas of McLean, Alanreed, Jericho, and other points in Gray and Donley county, the fossil remains of marine and reptilian life which have been found, and a general discussion of oil and gas findings recently made in this part of Texas. One of the articles will contain a discussion of primitive Texas man and the artifacts such as arrow heads, etc., which have been found here.

By special arrangement with the writer, these articles will not appear in any other newspaper in Gray county.

The first article by Dr. Colton will appear in next week's issue.

METHODIST BIBLE SCHOOL IN PROGRESS

The vacation Bible school now in progress at the First Methodist Church has over fifty pupils registered, with growing interest.

Pastor W. B. Swim announces the following faculty for the school:

Mesdames S. A. Cousins, Willie Boyett, C. O. Greene, W. W. Boyd, Byrd Gwill, Thos. Ashby, L. S. Tinnin; Misses Jewell Cousin, Lois Kirby; Nora Ashby, Clara Anderson; John Byrd Gwill and W. B. Swim.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

By Mrs. Luther Petty

The Eastside Home Demonstration Club held its regular semi-monthly meeting Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Floyd Lively.

Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, demonstration agent, failed to arrive for the meeting. The president, Mrs. Jack Foley, had charge of the business session. Mrs. R. W. Osborn was appointed as exhibit chairman, and asked to help decorate the demonstration club float for the Pampa Fiesta. Mrs. Mabel Foley was appointed to have charge of the wild flower scrap book.

Plans were discussed for the pie supper to be held at the Liberty school house on the night of June 17, and several committees were appointed. Wheeler and Gray county candidates will furnish the program for the occasion.

Mrs. Luther Petty conducted the recreational stunts consisting of songs and a game.

Mesdames Henry Dorsey and Howard Hardin were received as new members. Others present were: Mesdames J. M. Simpson, Jack Sharp, Everett Dorsey and Olen Davis, guests; Jack and Mabel Foley, A. L. Morgan, C. A. Myatt, Kate and Buster Stokes, Sam Sharp, B. C. Franklin, Luther Petty, and Miss Hettie Burr, members.

The next meeting will be held June 17 at the Liberty school house.

REVIVAL TO CLOSE

The series of revival services being held at the First Presbyterian Church will close with the Sunday services, according to present plans.

Rev. Underwood is bringing constructive messages that are pleasing to the congregation, and all are invited to attend the services the rest of the week.

Scott Johnston, N. A. Greer and J. M. Carpenter were in Oklahoma the first of the week.

Chamber Commerce Varied Interests Under Discussion

"McLean, the Home of Diversified Interests," is the slogan adopted by the Pampa Fiesta committee, and the members of the chamber of commerce present for the monthly meeting held at the city hall Monday evening, lived up to the slogan in the discussions.

With President Thurman Adkins in the chair, Witt Springer opened the discussion on the need of moving the Forest Service office from Shamrock to McLean. This was followed by discussion on the need of more homes in McLean, grasshopper control, soft ball games, boys' recreational program, better staple cotton, a CCC camp, the parking problem on highway 65 and Main street, the need of a paid C. of C. secretary, polo games, pie suppers, sponsored plays, the McLean float in the Pampa parade, the boy scout trip, club boys' pigs, McClellan Lake, 4th of July closing of stores, and the Japanese-Chinese war.

Jesse J. Cobb and C. O. Greene were appointed to contact the business men for a trip to neighboring towns on June 23 and 24, to study business conditions in each town, with the thought of discovering something beneficial to McLean.

C. O. Greene, C. A. Cryer and W. W. Boyd were appointed to push the CCC camp matter.

It was voted to pay the transportation expense of the high school band to Pampa.

An optimistic note prevailed during the session which closed around 11 o'clock, with the following present: Thurman Adkins, W. E. Bogan, Witt Springer, W. H. Floyd, C. O. Greene, Jesse J. Cobb, W. W. Boyd, E. C. Crews, Creed Bogan, M. D. Bentley, D. A. Davis, T. N. Holloway, Boyd Meador, and T. A. Landers.

LARGE CROWD ENJOYS SINGING CONVENTION

A large crowd enjoyed what is said to be the best program ever staged by the Gray County Singing Convention, held here Sunday.

Among the out of town delegations deserving special mention were the Willis trio, Mobeelie quartet, Joe and Lonnie Cooper, Oklahoma directors.

Next Sunday afternoon a singing will be held at Lefors, when the new '38 books will be used.

President Fred Staggs expresses appreciation for the fine way in which the convention was taken care of Sunday.

CUNNINGHAM MAKES ADDRESS

Prof. Orville Cunningham of the McLean high school made the commencement address for the Bray grade school, June 2.

This Week FEATURES YOU WILL LIKE

Follow Don and Leonora from Capri to Cape Town and back to stormy Maine, in "Shining Palace" by Christine Whiting Parmenter, our new serial.

Pop Wimpus loses a fair bet to Desperate Ambrose. For the payoff, see "Smatter Pop" in our funny page.

Although Arthur Guinan saw front line service in France, he had to come home to run into real trouble. His thrilling experience is told by Floyd Gibbons in "Adventurers' Club."

The crisis for Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane is the topic for Rev. Harold Lundquist's Sunday School lesson. The text is Mark 14:32-36.

A trigger finger highly effective with the abilities of Brand's versatile President Vargas in a life study by Lemuel F. Parton. See "Who's News This Week."

What the summer bride will wear is illustrated and described by Cherie Nicholas, our fashion editor.

President Roosevelt allows the tax bill to become law without his signature. Details of his unprecedented action is summarized by E. W. Pickard in our news review.

News Review of Current Events

TAX BILL NOT SIGNED

President Lets It Become Law, Calling Attention to "Unwise" Modification of Profits and Gains Levies



Adolpho Echagaray Somohano, commander of the Mexican federal troops engaged in suppressing the revolt in San Luis Potosi state led by Saturnino Cedillo, is here seen, right, giving orders to two of his officers.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

Tax Bill Unsigned But Law

FOR the first time since he entered the White House, President Roosevelt permitted an act of congress to become law without his signature. He took this course with the tax revision bill in order to emphasize his objection to "those unwise parts of the bill" which removed all but the skeleton of the undistributed profits tax and drastically modified the levies upon capital gains.



The President announced his action in a speech delivered to 148 mountain families of the New Deal-sponsored rehabilitation community of Arthurdale, W. Va., at the graduation exercises of 13 high school students. His words, however, were carried to the nation by radio networks.

"I call the definite attention of the American people," said Mr. Roosevelt, "to those unwise parts of the bill I have talked to you about today—one of them which may restore in the future certain forms of tax avoidance, and of concentrated investment power, which we had begun to end, and the other a definite abandonment of a principle of tax policy long ago accepted as part of our American system."

The President declared that he had no objection to removing any obstacles to little business which might be contained in the revenue laws but he reiterated the administration's determination not to allow the use of corporate forms to avoid what it considers legitimate tax burdens.

Mr. Roosevelt made plain that he hoped for a future revision of the revenue laws in line with the objectives he seeks. Such revisions, he said, should be designed to encourage new investment and the entry of private capital into new fields. Immediately after the address, Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt left for Hyde Park, where they spent the Memorial day week-end.

Strike Back at Morgan

TESTIFYING before the joint congressional committee of investigation, David E. Lilienthal and Harcourt Morgan, directors of the Tennessee Valley authority, accused Dr. Arthur E. Morgan, their ousted colleague, with trying to sabotage the TVA's legal defense in a court case involving the constitutionality of the authority. They said, too, that he had engaged in a campaign of dissent and obstruction.



David E. Lilienthal

These charges, together with a general denial of Arthur Morgan's accusations against himself, constituted in the main their defense statements. Referring to the trial last winter of the suit of 18 private utility concerns against the TVA, Lilienthal said: "It is a record which suggests that he was seeking to find a way to obtain a judicial decision against his own agency. It is a record of tampering with prospective witnesses for the government and of obstructing and harassing counsel and witnesses in the very heat of the trial of a crucial constitutional case."

Former Chairman Morgan told his side of the long, bitter controversy on the first day of the inquiry, charging his fellow directors with dishonest management. He explained he did not mean David Lilienthal and Harcourt Morgan took bribes or stole money, but that they deceived the President, congress and the public; that they covered up important facts tending to throw doubt on the advisability of the gov-

ernment's huge social experiment; reported a false electric power yardstick, and were subservient to political and other special interests.

Concerning the Berry marble claims, Lilienthal said: "Any assertion that we (Harcourt Morgan and himself) by word or attitude encouraged any one to pull punches on Berry's claims is an outright falsehood. There was absolutely no evidence upon which any charge of fraud could have been based; there were only rumors and suspicions."

Chairman Donahy recessed the hearings until after the adjournment of congress.

Oil Group to Pay Fines

IT WAS announced by the Department of Justice in Washington that 14 oil companies and 11 executives awaiting trial at Madison, Wis., on anti-trust charges, plan to enter nolo contendere pleas and pay maximum fines and costs totaling \$400,000.

The department said that the pleas, "amounting virtually to pleas of guilty," had been accepted by the department and recommended to the Madison court.

The defendants comprise the second group to be brought before the Madison court, where 46 defendants were convicted on similar charges last winter. These cases have been appealed.

The present indictments charge the oil companies and their executives on three counts with violation of the Sherman anti-trust act by a series of unlawful agreements between 1931 and December, 1936.

War Pensions Boosted

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT signed a bill to increase the pensions of certain soldiers, sailors and nurses who served in the Spanish war, Philippine insurrection or China relief expedition.

The act provides a \$60 monthly pension for veterans sixty-five years old who served at least 90 days and to those who served less than 90 days and were discharged for disability incurred in service.

Alicante Is Bombed

FRANCO'S war planes attacked the city of Alicante in what was described as the most disastrous single air raid of the Spanish war. At least 250 persons were killed and 1,000 injured when six huge insurgent bombing planes circled suddenly in the sky and dropped their missiles squarely in the market place where hundreds of women waited in queues to buy food.

Air raids also were made on Sagunto and other cities. Government troops started an ambitious offensive on the Catalan front but were checked by hastily reinforced insurgent forces.

Nazi Inquiry Voted

THE house voted for an investigation of un-American propaganda activities in the United States following a charge by Representative Martin Dies of Texas that a member of the German-American bund had advocated the assassination of President Roosevelt. Dies, who presented the resolution for an inquiry, said he based his statement on affidavits which he had seen. The suggestion that the President be slain was made, he said, in a speech at a Nazi camp.

Events Here and There

CHARLES YATES of Atlanta, Ga., won the British amateur golf championship. Floyd Roberts of California won the 500-mile automobile race at Indianapolis, setting new record of 117.2 miles an hour average.

Body of twelve-year-old Peter Levine, kidnaped from New Rochelle, N. Y., February 24, was found in Long Island sound, mutilated and bound with wire.

Four winners of Canadian "stork derby" received \$100,000 each.

American Pilots Accused

SATURNINO CEDILLO, who started an agrarian rebellion in San Luis Potosi state against the Mexican government of President Cardenas, had two airplanes and used them to bomb several towns which were occupied by federal troops engaged in suppressing the revolt. The Mexican war minister, Manuel Avila Camacho, asserted the planes were piloted by Americans, but did not disclose the source of his information.

The government also declared Japan was aiding the Cedillistas. Three hundred Japanese rifles and a large quantity of Japanese ammunition were seized at Cerritos.

Reports from Tampico, important oil-shipping port on the Gulf of Mexico, said a plane presumed to be one of Cedillo's, flew over, dropping quantities of rebel propaganda.

Wage Bill in Conference

LONG battle over the wage-hour bill passed by the house was averted when the measure was sent to conference by the senate with the southern opposition given representation among the conferees. This compromise also probably headed off a threatened filibuster and led to belief that final action on the bill would be taken in time to permit the adjournment of congress on the date set.

The chief fight in the conference was to center on the demand of the South for wage differentials as provided for in the bill which the senate passed. These were rejected by the house.

The measure establishes rigid wage-hour standards for certain classes of workers in all industries operating in interstate commerce, regardless of prevailing sectional scales. It fixes an initial wage of 25 cents an hour which steps up to 40 cents an hour in three years, and a 44-hour week graduating to 40 in two years.

A coalition of farm state representatives and the southern Democrats put over a drastic amendment offered by Mrs. Norton, exempting thousands of employees engaged in the processing of agricultural commodities from the provisions of the measure.

Lewis Backs Barkley

JOHN L. LEWIS, C. I. O. chieftain, has asked labor to support Sen. Alben W. Barkley of Kentucky in the primaries August 6. In his capacity as chairman of Labor's Non-partisan league, Lewis said of Barkley:

"He is recognized as one of the nation's leading statesmen, liberal in his viewpoint and co-operative in his attitude toward legislation in the interests of labor and the common people."

Harry Hopkins, WPA administrator, found occasion to say a good word in favor of Rep. Otha Wearin of Iowa, who is seeking to take the Democratic senatorial nomination away from Senator Gillette.

For this Hopkins was denounced by senators who were demanding that the relief appropriations be earmarked so they cannot be used for political purposes.

Ickes Weds in Dublin

HAROLD L. ICKES, secretary of the interior and PWA administrator, put one over on all but his closest friends. He sailed secretly from New York to Ireland and in Dublin was quietly married to Miss Jane Dahlman of Milwaukee, twenty-five years old and a clerk in his department.



Harold Ickes

Mr. Ickes, who is sixty-four years old, lost his first wife nearly three years ago in an automobile accident in the Southwest. The new Mrs. Ickes, red haired and pretty, is a niece of John Cudahy, American minister to Ireland, and sister of Mrs. Wilmarth Ickes of Winnetka, Ill., widow of Mr. Ickes' step-son.

Minister Cudahy did not attend the wedding, but was represented by S. J. Shattuck, an attaché of the legation. The couple left Dublin by automobile for a brief honeymoon trip. Mr. Ickes cabled friends in Washington that he would return there in a week and would be at home on his estate near Olney, Md.

Japs Bomb Canton; 800 Dead

JAPAN'S war planes rained bombs on Canton for three whole days, killing at least 800 persons and injuring a thousand. Flying low over the Wongsha railway station district, the raiders shattered hundreds of buildings and then machine-gunned the fugitive citizens and the rescue workers. They then bombed the central district and the Tungshan residential suburb.

Chinese reports said the Japanese were driven back in a fierce battle for the city of Lanfeng on the Lung-hai railroad, and thus Kaifeng, gateway to Hankow, was saved for the time being.

Auto Makers Indicted

GENERAL MOTORS corporation, Ford Motor company, Chrysler corporation and a number of the officers of these automobile manufacturing concerns were indicted by a federal grand jury at South Bend, Ind., on charges of conspiracy to violate the Sherman antitrust law.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Fingers of Flame"

By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Arthur A. Guinan of Brooklyn, N. Y., is today's Distinguished Adventurer. Art says that although he is a veteran of the World war and saw plenty of service in France, he had to come back home to get in a mess of trouble.

And that, boys and girls, is the way a lot of these adventure yarns start out. They start with a peaceful family scene like the one Art describes in his own home on an evening early in November, 1923. It was a cold, rainy Friday night outside, but indoors, in the Guinan dining room, it was cheerful and bright.

It was a little early to be lighting the furnace. That's why the Guinans were all gathered in the dining room. They had a kerosene oil stove burning in there to—well—to sort of take the edge off the dampness.

Art's mother and dad and brother were there. His dad, who had recently been discharged from the hospital where he'd spent ten months with a badly broken leg, was sitting in an easy chair with his bum leg stretched out stiffly in front of him. He couldn't walk on that leg yet, and was practically an invalid.

Their Oil Stove Exploded.

Mother was peeling potatoes. Art's brother had stirred up a mess of plaster and was patching a crack in the ceiling. Art had gone out to the kitchen to grab a bite to eat. He was just finishing up when his dad said he didn't like the way the oil stove smelled. Mother said she'd noticed it too. It was warm enough in the room by that time, anyway. She looked up and saw Art, who had just finished eating and returned to the dining room, and asked him to put the stove out.

Art says he had a special way of putting out that stove. "We used to turn it down as low as it would go," he says, "and then pick it



His Dad Was Helpless in the Flaming Room.

up by the handle and give it a jerk to put out the last flicker of flame." But nowadays, Art realizes that that's no way to put out an oil stove.

On this particular night, though, he didn't realize it. He turned the wick down to the bottom, picked the stove up and gave it a jerk. It didn't go out, so Art gave it another jerk—harder, this time, than the first. The next thing he knew, he was holding onto something that looked and sounded like Vesuvius on a rampage.

That stove gave out a roar that could be heard a block away. A burst of flame six feet long shot across the room. Art's mother was sitting right in the path of it. In a split second she was flaming like a HUMAN TORCH!

Saved Mother but Forgot About Dad.

Art dropped the stove and ran to her. Her clothes were blazing in a dozen places. With his bare hands, he started tearing at her dress. "I was pulling that flame apart," he says. "Lord only knows how, but I kept pulling handfuls of burning cloth from her body. My brother started coming down from the ladder he was standing on. In the meantime my mother and I had worked our way into the kitchen and my brother joined me there."

Art and his brother were both pulling at those flames now, and they were making headway. At length they had torn away the last bit of burning cloth—beaten out the last spark. Then, suddenly, they thought of their dad!

Art says that right there he got the worst fright of his life. They had forgotten about dad in the rush to take care of mother, but now they realized that he was the one who really needed their assistance most. Dad was helpless—practically an invalid. He couldn't move out of his chair, and back there in the dining room, the whole place was blazing.

Art turned to run into the dining room. The door leading to it was a raging furnace. A curtain of flame covered its whole length and breadth. Art hesitated just a fraction of a second. Then he plunged right through the door, flames and all.

Flames Couldn't Stop Art.

There was a smoke-filled space in the center of the room where the flames had not yet spread. His dad was over at the other side of it. Art plunged across that space in nothing flat and gathered his father in his arms.

"His right shoe," Art says, "was almost burned from his foot. I started to carry him toward the back door, but about half way across the room I stumbled. Dad fell on top of me and knocked the wind out of me. I thought I'd never get it back again. Before I did, the flames had crept up on us."

It was about that time that Art felt a terrible pain in his right leg. When he looked at it he saw that the legs of his trousers were afire. But there was no time to lose. They had to get out of that room right away. Art picked his dad up again and dragged him toward the door with one arm while he was beating out the flames in his pants legs with the other.

It was a hectic five minutes. At last he was through the door. He set his dad down in a chair in the yard back of the house and ran to turn in the fire alarm. "It wasn't until I reached for the alarm box," he says, "that I realized how badly I was burnt. My hands looked like a couple of beefsteaks, and my legs were worse. That peaceful little home of ours looked like a hospital for the next six months."

Everybody Claims It

Members of the three religions regard Adam's peak, near Colombo, Ceylon, with reverence. It is famous for a footprint seven feet long. According to Buddhists the print was made by Buddha. Hindus, on the other hand, maintain that it was left by Siva, and Christians sometimes identify this region with the Garden of Eden, therefore holding that the footprint is that of none other than Adam.

Three Instruments Aid Gypsies

The Gypsy violin, cymbal, and the old Turkish pipe are the three instruments which have made the Gypsies of Hungary the national troubadours. The Triganes were admitted to Hungary in 1419.

Cecil J. Rhodes Born in England

Cecil John Rhodes, the South African statesman, who amassed a fortune in the diamond fields of Kimberley, was born at Bishop Stortford, Hertfordshire, England, July 5, 1853.

Treasure House Among Marvels

At the Seraglio palace, Istanbul, there is a treasure house of gems that is among the marvels of the modern world. The collection has thousands of priceless diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, pearls of the divan throne of the sixteenth century sultan, Selim the Grim. The throne is made of beaten gold, and studded with rubies, turquoise and emeralds.

The Southern Capes

Cape Horn extends farther south than the Cape of Good Hope by more than 1,500 miles. The city of Cape Town, very near the southern end of the African continent, is in about the same latitude as Montevideo, Uruguay.

Word "Ritzy" Misleading

The commonly accepted American definition of the coined word "ritzy," as signifying something aloof and "high hat" is all wrong, according to an authority.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY LESSON

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

Lesson for June 12

FACING THE SUPREME TEST OF SERVICE

LESSON TEXT—Mark 14:22-34. GOLDEN TEXT—Not what I will, but what thou wilt. Mark 14:36.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus in the Garden. JUNIOR TOPIC—In Gethsemane. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Courage in the Face of Danger. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Challenge of God's Will.

No man has ever faced such a crisis as Jesus met in the Garden of Gethsemane, for He was the Son of God incarnate in order to bear the sins of the world. No one can ever fully understand the agony of soul involved when God "made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him" (II Cor. 5:21). It is, therefore, true that we may never say that we have gone "through Gethsemane." But there is a very real sense in which our Lord's experience is shared by His disciples, in a lesser degree and as ordinary human beings.

Our lesson brings before us the closing scene of Thursday before the crucifixion. The day has been crowded with important events, among them the eating of the Passover, the revelation that there was a traitor among the twelve, the institution of the Lord's supper, the precious words of the upper room, the intercessory prayer in the garden.

I. Exceeding Sorrowful (vv. 22-36).

The text uses many words to convey the depth of His soul's agony, as though it were impossible to express it in the faulty medium of speech. So it is, for our Lord here experienced something far more serious than a dread of physical death. He was not a coward. He was not afraid to die. His soul was about to have put upon its spotless sinlessness the stain and dishonor of the world's sins. Little wonder that He was "sorrowful even unto death" (v. 34).

Since this was the road the Master trod, should not His servants tread it still?

II. Alone with God (vv. 37-41).

Jesus took with Him into the secluded place in the Garden the three who were closest to Him in the circle of disciples. He counted on their fellowship and sympathy in His hour of anguish. Merely to have them near Him, to know that they were there to watch and pray even though they could not share His holy burden, was to be a comfort to Him. We try to do as much for one another in hours of bereavement and disappointment, but how much greater was the opportunity of these three, and how ignominiously they failed. The spirit was willing (v. 38), but the flesh took the upper hand, and they slept! He was alone with His Father, when He prayed that if it were possible the hour might pass from Him, but in true and beautiful submission said, "not what I will, but what thou wilt."

The follower of Jesus will know this experience, too. While he will ever find it to be true that there is nothing more precious than the friends God gives him, he should prepare himself to expect the arm of flesh to fail him. There is no more bitter experience in human relationships than to count on those who should stand by, come what may, and to find that they have slept through our hour of soul-struggle.

III. Betrayed by a Kiss (vv. 42-46).

To betray the one who had done nothing but good, who had loved him and served him even in the washing of his feet, this would have been far more than one could have expected of even the sin-blinded heart of a Judas. But he fills the measure of his ignominy by overflowing by betraying his Lord with the sign of affection—a kiss.

We know full well that we may not stand on the same ground as our Lord even here, for, whereas He had done nothing to merit betrayal, we at our best are not able to stand forth without fault. Nevertheless, great is the hurt when we face the betrayals of life. It may be one whom we have befriended, who has been the object of our loving thought and care, and who in the hour when he thinks to gain himself some advantage or avenge some fancied wrong strikes us in the back, even as he smilingly professes to be a friend. Shall we be embittered in soul and give like for like? God forbid! Let us rather say as Jesus did to Judas, "Friend, wherefore art thou come?" (Matt. 26:50.)

If We Knew All

The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart; and merciful men are taken away, none considering that the righteous is taken away from the evil to come. He shall enter into peace.—Isa. 57:1, 2.

Secret of Holiness

They ask me for secrets of holiness. For myself I know no secret than to love God with all my heart and my neighbor (who is all mankind) as myself.

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THE TIGER POST

SNOOPER OF '38 SNOOPS AGAIN

By Margaret Kennedy

The time: 1933 1/2 A. D. The place: McLean high school. On visiting the McLean high school in this year of 1933 1/2, Snoopers of '38 found her curiosity aroused as to the fate of all her old classmates in the senior class of 1938, so she did some fancy snooping and is here to place the results before you.

First, she found that E. M. Gossett, true to expectations, is running a worm farm in Arkansas. Wanda Estes realized her life-long ambition by becoming the star attraction in a side show where she reigns as the overweight lady.

Oleta Tidwell and Stanton Gardner joined forces as the Kute Kleaners of Krazy Kars.

Jone Jordan and Paris Hess were caught by cupid and they now raise chickens and storks on Paris' father's farm.

Kid McCoy, Elsie Jones, Pee Wee Turned and Irene Pettit formed a company known as the Professional Hoboes Corporation. When business wanes, Pee Wee holds the position of warden in Alcatraz prison.

End McMillen and Wilma Holmes finally reached the position of chorus girls in the Goldwyn Follies of 1933 1/2.

Albert Overton and Eva Dowell have reached the White House together on a platform which provides husbands for all maiden ladies—so long as the men last.

Olive Louise Atwood and Mary Louise Brawley have made their mark as joint lecturers who travel over the United States giving lectures on "How to Get Your Man—Scientifically."

Joe Billy Bogan is now singing old classics in Metropolitan Opera. Two of his favorites are "The Dipsy Doodle" and "Giving Everything Away."

D. V. Nicholson inherited an ancient position of his father's, and he is now the janitor of the McLean ward school. His wife and assistant is none other than the former La Homa Roberts.

Steve Kennedy and Lavoy Donaldson let their mutual hobby of raising pigs and coyotes overcome their personal dislike of each other, and now have a thriving business in Idaho.

Shirley Johnston married an old Alamed sweetheart and is now running a filling station in Alamed. They specialize on pastel shades of gasoline and oil.

Frankie Roth is the adored nurse and caretaker of the McLean insane asylum.

Leta Mae Phillips is the founder and director of an old ladies' home in McLean. Two of her inmates are Evelyn Burrows and Viola Clemmons.

Julia McCarty is now a world famous tennis player, and Florence and Flora Jones are the basketball coaches in Dogpatch University.

Pieeta Cunningham surprised her home town and actually became the wife of a millionaire financier.

Marion Thompson is a college professor teaching the art of practical romance. She also has a class on how to be alluring.

Mollie Turman, thrice a widow, has abandoned matrimony and is now the comforter and adviser of men whose wives do not understand them.

J. A. Roberts has a thriving business on McLean as the buyer and seller of junk.

Leona Humphreys is the screen sensation of the ages. She would make the old Gracie Allen look amateurish.

Lawrence Roach overcame his bashfulness and is now the English teacher in M. H. S.

Jeff Coffey became dissatisfied with an idle life and took over the profession of coal mining in New York City.

Perry Masterson, enthused by being a hero in the junior-senior fight of 1938, is now an officer in the United States army.

George Watson, after finally losing hope of passing physics and graduating in 1940, became the chief dog catcher in McLean.

Jesse Dean Cobb attended college until he received his B. A. and M. A. degrees, then he settled down in McLean as the soda jerker in the City Drug Store.

Louise Biggers makes her livelihood by writing love letters for the students of McLean high school.

Harry Barnes overcame his former indolence and is now the wonder of the television world. He invented an instrument called the television kodakophone which will produce anybody in person wherever he may be.

Duane Holmes is the butler and secretary of Louise Biggers.

Woodrow Patrick is the Lone Eagle who made the non-stop flight to Mars and back.

Edwin St. John is the father of Mill and Mildow, little sweethearts of the screen.

R. L. Floyd is the great chef who

became famous for hot pepper salad made of snow, rainbow drippings, and cloud fluffs.

Chloe Hanes is the first lady to sail under the North Pole, over the South and through the equator.

Margaret Kennedy, '38 Snooper, is the head of the floor cleaning department of the Pampa Daily News.

And last, but not least, the two senior sponsors, Miss Farley and Miss Cousins are making their home in Sing-Sing prison, due to an excess of husbands and a deficiency of divorces.—All of which goes to show you that crime doesn't pay.

MR. DOOLEY

By A. Hoyt Levy

This generation knows little of Peter Finlay Dunne. Yet the creator of Mr. Dooley died only two years ago, and except for the obituaries on the inside pages of the newspapers, in many of which he had once reigned supreme, the news of his death was but of passing interest.

Peter Finlay Dunne was a famous humorist in his day. But I doubt whether this generation would appreciate the wit and humor of his philosophy, as expressed by him through Mr. Dooley, saloon-keeper, in his one-sided discourses on the topics of the time with his acquiescent friend and chair-warmer, Hinessey.

It was probably his exaggerated Irish brogue that brought the belly-laughs, but it was primarily the underlying logic in what he said that gave his words substance and made him the most quoted figure of his day.

In one of his talks from behind the bar with Hinessey listening from the front, Mr. Dooley brought up the subject of temperance, a burning topic at that time. "There's no way," said he, "that's as much of a temperance man as a man that's been in my business for a year. Drink never makes a man better. A little ivy lifts ye out iv th' mud where chance has thrown ye; a little more makes ye think the stains on ye'er coat ar're epplyts; a little more dhrops ye back in the mud again." Here you have as complete a sermon on drink as was ever preached from the most polished pulpit.

It was in that period when Captain Dreyfus had been falsely accused of treason in France that Mr. Dooley explained the case to Hinessey. As those who have seen Paul Muni play the part of Emile Zola in a movie of that name will recall, Zola took up the cudgels in behalf of the unfortunate officer, and his defiant "I accuse" made the Dreyfus case an issue which aroused the world. Here was a topic for Mr. Dooley to dwell upon and here is how he described the court scene in which Zola delivered his "J' accuse"—"Whin 'h' Judge come up on th' binch an' opened th' coort, Zola was settin' down below with th' lawyers. 'Let us proceed,' says th' impartial an' fair-minded judge, 'to th' thrial iv th' haynious monsther Cap Dhryfuss,' he says. Up jumps Zola an' says he in Frinch, 'Jackuse,' he says, which is a hell of a mane thing to say to anny man."

What a fund of material Mr. Dooley would have from which to choose for his discourses with Hinessey if he were alive and writing today! As to how he would stand on the political issues with which the Roosevelt administration has been deuled, might be surmised from his comment on the Supreme Court nearly four decades ago when he said, "Whither the constitution followed th' flag or not, th' Supreme Court follows in illition returns." And at the time when the country was being worked up to the necessary pitch of pitching into a war with Spain, he gave it as his opinion that "Th' bar-keeper an' th' banker ar-re behind ivry war." And when Mr. Hinessey, on a rare occasion was able to edge in a word and remark that "We ar-re a word and remark that "We ar-re—eely acquiesced with, "We ar-re—we ar-re that. An' th' bist of it is, we know we ar-re."

Peter Finlay Dunne, a former newspaper reporter, modeled Mr. Dooley upon a certain Chicago saloon-keeper of philosophical bent whose keeper of philosophical bent whose when hunting for news and who, as Mr. Dooley said of himself, went into the business of serving booze because he was "too slifish to be a mechanic an' too tinder-hearted to be a banker or a lawyer." The saloon where Mr. Dooley did his discourses was placed by its founder in "Archery Road furmish th' gas house an' not far from the polis station."

It was during the period when the first Roosevelt was at the height of his popularity that Mr. Dooley also reached popular eminence. His reference to "Teddy Rosenfelt" brought erence to "Teddy himself enjoyed, laughs which Teddy himself enjoyed, especially the discourse in which he had the Roughrider Teddy telling his friend Richard Harding Davis, war friend Richard Harding Davis, war correspondent, that "I was th' only

man I see—an' I had a tillscope."

Mr. Dooley brought his creator large material reward. Syndicated to Sunday newspapers all over the country, his income ran as high as \$50,000 in one year. And this at a time when special writers were not paid the rates they receive today. But fashions change—in dress, in music, in etiquette, in morals, even in humor. Mr. Dooley's humor, though tops for his day, would hardly bring the belly-laughs from this blase' generation that they brought from our dads.—Heavy Stuff.

The Yard Beautiful

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

CONSERVING MOISTURE

"Our shrub and flower plantings should certainly make a wonderful growth this summer after all these spring rains," remarked Neighbor Jones.

"They will," I replied, "if you apply a mulch to conserve this present moisture supply."

"I spaded well-rotted manure into the soil last fall as you recommended. Won't that hold the moisture?" he asked.

"Yes, that will help," I responded. "Organic matter such as manure is like a sponge in that it holds moisture, but surface evaporation will dry out the surface layer of soil in spite of the manure that is mixed with the soil."

"What kind of mulch should I use?" asked Mr. Jones.

"A one to two-inch layer of well-rotted barnyard manure, leaf mold, peat moss or even grass clippings will prove extremely beneficial. Time and again I have seen mulched shrub plantings pull through a dry summer while un-mulched plantings withered and died in adjacent beds."

"A mulch will not only help hold the moisture, but will prevent the ground surface from getting hard

and cracking. It keeps the soil somewhat cooler during the heat of summer. Barnyard manure will also supply minerals by leaching that will be beneficial. Peat moss is a little more expensive than manure, but has the added advantage of keeping down weeds, there being no weed seed in this material.

"Straw and sawdust do not make good mulch materials.

"This fall the mulch can be spaded into the soil to improve its texture and you will get double use of the material."

STATE TRAFFIC RULES

With vacation time approaching for thousands of Texans, state police this week issued rules for highway travelers to follow in order to lower summer traffic casualties.

In outlining the rules, officials of the safety department warned that many vacation itineraries demand hurried trips which often end in disaster. The rules are:

- 1. Get plenty of sleep and travel only reasonable distances each day.
2. Check your car for mechanical defects and use tires that are in good condition.
3. Never park on highways where your car will interfere with traffic movements.
4. Drive slowly enough that your car is always under control, as speed increases the severity of accidents.
5. Pass other vehicles only when there is plenty of clearance and, when not passing, keep to the right.
6. Keep your driver's licence with you.
7. Do not pick up hitchhikers.

Your Vote and Influence Appreciated

E. C. CREWS Candidate for COUNTY COMMISSIONER Precinct 4, Gray County

Subject to Action of the Democratic Primary

NO WAITING

2 new machines just installed at the Texas Laundry 7 modern washers. Soft water. Try This Service Plenty of room for everyone.

Texas Laundry W. H. Floyd, Prop.

Phillips YOUR CAR WILL RUN BETTER

if you let us service it with Phillips gasoline and oil. Quality products at fair prices. 66 Service Station Boyd Meador, Owner

Radio Servicing - Refrigeration Air Conditioning - G. E. Lamps Radios Tubes and Supplies Wind Chargers - Electric Appliances Used GE refrigerator & Electric Stove See us for your electric needs. Phone 203

ARE WE GETTING OUR MONEY'S WORTH?

John T. Smith, editor of the Texas Tax Journal, gives out some figures on taxation that should make voters stop and think. Without quoting the figures for each year as Mr. Smith gives them, it is well to note that taxation in Texas has jumped from \$14,954,917 in 1915 to the astounding figure of \$154,120,031 in 1937. Bringing the figures up to 1939 we find that the tax revenue for the State that year was \$107,789,996.

In other words it is costing us forty-six million dollars more to run the government in 1937 than it did eight years ago, and a hundred and thirty-nine million more than it did in 1915.

As a rule figures are not interesting, but with the present clamor for more taxes they should be of interest to every property owner in Texas.

Frankly we do not believe Texas is getting its money's worth. Any private business showing a like increase in expenses would have gone by the way long ago.

Under our present set-up taxation is fast becoming confiscation. No business can endure under such a load. It is time to stop and think.—Athens Review.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hawkins of Memphis visited their daughter, Mrs. Lula Young, Wednesday night of last week.

Anderson Radio and Electric Shop

1st Door N. Hindman Hotel Radio Servicing - Refrigeration Air Conditioning - G. E. Lamps Radios Tubes and Supplies Wind Chargers - Electric Appliances Used GE refrigerator & Electric Stove See us for your electric needs. Phone 203

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"More Than a Merchant" Witt Springer, Prop.

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Wherever you go—whatever you do, take a kodak along, so that you can keep a permanent record of the good times you have had and the people you have met. You'll never get tired of looking over your vacation pictures in years to come. They are a constant delight for you and your friends at all times. We have the kodaks and supplies to fit your needs. Developing by Fox. 'Nuff said. CITY DRUG STORE

THE YARD BEAUTIFUL

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

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FRIDAY and SATURDAY Sugar 10 lb in cloth bag 48c POWDER'D SUGAR 1 lb pkg. 7c COMPOUND Swift's Jewel 8 lb carton 82c Prunes gallon 24c MUSTARD quart 10c CORN FLAKES Jersey brand per pkg. 8c OATS White Swan 3 lb box 15c MACARONI or Spaghetti 2 for 5c COFFEE Folger's per lb 25c TOMATOES 4 No. 2 cans 27c TOMATO JUICE Swift's 3 No. 1 tall cans 20c SALMON pink Tall can 12c BLACKBERRIES No. 2 can 10c PEACHES Del Monte No. 2 1/2 17c CATSUP 14 oz. bottle 9c PORK & BEANS Campbell's 16 oz. can 5c MATCHES 6 box carton 17c SOAP FLAKES White Eagle 5 lb 30c RINSO 25c size 19c BUTTER Gate City per lb 25c OLEO per lb 13c BACON Corn King sliced per lb 28c Gold Coin per lb 28c Dexter sliced per lb 25c COTTAGE CHEESE per lb 10c CHEESE Kraft's per lb 17c ROAST chuck per lb 18c brisket and rib per lb 13c PUCKETT'S GROCERY and MARKET

Sugar

10 lb in cloth bag 48c

POWDER'D SUGAR 1 lb pkg. 7c

COMPOUND Swift's Jewel 8 lb carton 82c

Prunes

gallon 24c

MUSTARD quart 10c

CORN FLAKES Jersey brand per pkg. 8c

OATS White Swan 3 lb box 15c

MACARONI or Spaghetti 2 for 5c

COFFEE Folger's per lb 25c

TOMATOES 4 No. 2 cans 27c

TOMATO JUICE Swift's 3 No. 1 tall cans 20c

SALMON pink Tall can 12c

BLACKBERRIES No. 2 can 10c

PEACHES Del Monte No. 2 1/2 17c

CATSUP 14 oz. bottle 9c

PORK & BEANS Campbell's 16 oz. can 5c

MATCHES 6 box carton 17c

SOAP FLAKES White Eagle 5 lb 30c

RINSO 25c size 19c

BUTTER Gate City per lb 25c

OLEO per lb 13c

BACON Corn King sliced per lb 28c

Gold Coin per lb 28c

Dexter sliced per lb 25c

COTTAGE CHEESE per lb 10c

CHEESE Kraft's per lb 17c

ROAST chuck per lb 18c

brisket and rib per lb 13c

PUCKETT'S

GROCERY and MARKET

"More Than a Merchant" Witt Springer, Prop.

Take a Kodak With You

Wherever you go—whatever you do, take a kodak along, so that you can keep a permanent record of the good times you have had and the people you have met. You'll never get tired of looking over your vacation pictures in years to come. They are a constant delight for you and your friends at all times. We have the kodaks and supplies to fit your needs. Developing by Fox. 'Nuff said. CITY DRUG STORE

ED INATIONAL

esson LUNDQUIST, Mile Institute per Union.

June 12 REME TEST ICE

14-22-34 what I will, be 14-36 us in the Garden, thence SENIOR TOPIC— ADULT TOPIC—

aged such a in the Garden he was the Son order to bear l. No one can i the agony of od "made him od knew no sin; ade the right- him" (II Cor. e, true that we e have gone e." But there is in which our shared by his degree and as

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road the Mas- His servants

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holiness

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SHINING PALACE

By CHRISTINE WHITING PARMENTER

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CHAPTER X—Continued

After a while she drew the manuscript from its envelope. For weeks Nora had been too worn and tired to peruse the articles her husband was sending out. Now, reading critically, her heart sank still lower. The editor was right. This wasn't on of Don's joyous narratives. It was the work of a harassed, half sick man, driving himself on because the need of money was imperative.

Part of the thousand dollars James Lambert had tucked into her gold mesh bag had paid the charges at the nursing home in London. The rest (long saved for an emergency), melted away during the months of sickness in South Africa. Dreading to run up bills, Nora had paid the Cape Town doctor at every visit, not realizing that if the man possessed a conscience he would doubtless have deducted something from the sum total. There had been medicines, too, expensive medicines; and nourishing food that cost real money. And now Don, burning the candle at both ends in a desperate effort to provide for his loved ones, was falling to make good. She would not show him that letter. She could not.

What Nora did not to sit down at the kitchen table, spread out the rejected manuscript and proceed to imbue it with the missing charm. And because she knew her husband's style so well—because she had listened spellbound while he talked of his adventures, she did it superbly. Her tired eyes lighted as she read it over, knowing by instinct that her work would "get across." And then she made the wisest move of all: wrote simply and honestly to the London editor (she had to check herself from beginning the letter "Dear old life-preserver"), confessing what she had done to this Cape Town letter—telling him something of the unforeseen troubles which had descended on them—agreeing to watch over her husband's work, speaking quite frankly of the reason why they must return to England at the time planned. And at the end: "You will understand, of course, why you must send no answer to this letter; but if in its present form you find the article available for publication, kindly forward a check to Mr. Mason as soon as possible . . ."

"And never let anyone persuade you," she said months later when Don learned the truth, "that Englishmen, for all their cold exteriors, haven't the warmest hearts in the whole world!" For just when her husband was beginning to worry about the missing check, a letter arrived bearing the familiar heading. The editor, it seemed, had learned of his contributor's recent illness, regretted it deeply, and suggested not trying to write till he was quite himself. Enclosed was a check for the last article (an especially good one), as well as for the three to follow, "on which, my dear fellow, you are at liberty to take your time." And with kindest regards to Mrs. Mason, he remained very cordially indeed.

"But how in thunder," asked Don, lifting puzzled eyes from this welcome missive, "did the old boy learn that I've been sick? And why does he lug you in all of a sudden?"

"Well, don't ask me!" responded Nora, so guilelessly that for the time being Don hadn't a suspicion of her intrigue.

After that things really did improve. The tension lessened. Don did better work. The little son was growing rosy; and Nora, rested herself, admitted (although it went against the grain to do so) the surpassing beauty of Cape Town harbor—the grandeur of Table Mountain rising majestically behind the city.

Thus a day arrived when she braved the eyes of a scandalized community, and stopped at the house of a woman who, like a ministering angel, had appeared one chill, gray dawn to offer help.

"Whoever sees me will be horrified, I suppose," she said to Don, "but after all, why should that matter? I was at the breaking point when she helped me out, you know. It wouldn't be decent not to say good-by to her."

"Of course it wouldn't." Don turned from locking a steamer trunk to add: "I'll go with you, dear."

But Fate had other plans. Because of some error about their steamer Don was called away; and Nora went alone.

"I just dropped in to say good-by." Her hostess, obviously astonished at the call, was leading her into a small, tidy living room. Nora had not expected its surprising neatness. Then she saw that the woman herself looked neater—more self-respecting, and continued: "We leave for home tomorrow; and I've never half thanked you for all you did for us."

"You don't need to, lady." The voice sounded a shade breathless. "It wasn't—nothing. I—" The woman, seated across the little room, arose suddenly. "I heard you folks was pullin' out tomorrow and

I got somethin' for you—a—a sort o' good-by present, if you don't mind. I was goin' to carry it over after dark."

Touched, and a trifle puzzled, Nora watched her open a bureau drawer and take out a small box tied with a bit of scarlet ribbon.

"Will—will you promise me somethin'?" she asked, her voice still shaken.

"Why not?" said Nora. "Weren't you a real friend in time of need?"

"Friend!" echoed the woman, a nervous, unsteady laugh escaping her. "Well, lady, it's this I want: Promise you won't open this box till you're out at sea; and—and that you won't never try to get it back to me, noways."

"That's easy," smiled Leonora, anxious to put the other at her ease. "Why should I want to send it back?"

"You'll know when you see it. Your man might not like to have you take it—from me, you know. But you tell him that if I was to kick off sudden some guy would steal it off me most likely. And—and I wanter give it to you—most more'n I ever wanted anything. I—"

Don moved to scan her face for a stealthy moment.

"I've been rather expecting that, my dear," he said.

Nora laughed, touching his hand as if to reassure him.

"Afraid I'll turn domestic?" she queried lightly.

"You are domestic," asserted Don. "That's one of the reasons why I love you. You can create a home in the barest of hotel rooms, darling. Haven't I seen you do it numberless times? Haven't I seen you take a tumble-down villa overlooking the Lake of Como, and with the aid of a couple of Italian blankets and a brass candlestick transform it into such a place of peace and beauty that even Mussolini (if he had the good luck to get inside), would cease to dictate for a moment and let himself relax? If we were to occupy an igloo in the Antarctic, I've no doubt you'd make it so attractive that the penguins would stand 'round begging to come in! You are a wonder, Nora. Just as I observed a moment since. Why, I'll wager you could take that weather-beaten old barn back there beyond the dunes and make a home of it!"

"I could!" said Nora.

Two words. Two words spoken with such a triumphant ring that in a flash Don comprehended things that had been puzzling him: a recent preoccupation on the part of Nora; a day when he found her staring, dreamy-eyed, at the old barn; a trip to the Port that seemed unnecessary.

He sat up suddenly; deposited his outraged baby on the sand, and exploded with undue violence: "Nora, you can't mean it! You're crazy! That hideous old stable!"

"It's a lovely stable," defended Leonora. "And we can buy it for almost nothing. The owners moved to Portland years ago when the house burned. Don, they're tired of paying taxes and waiting for a summer colony to spring up next door and boom land values. They'll take \$300 for the whole place—an acre facing the broad Atlantic! Imagine that! And the barn's thrown in. They don't consider it worth mentioning."

"It's not," said Don. His face was just a bit forbidding. "And it strikes me, Madam, that you're rather astonishingly well informed."

Nora was forced to laugh at this merited attack.

"I've taken pains to be," she admitted honestly. "Not to deceive you, Don, or to put something over on you in an unguarded moment, but because I had to know just

where we stood. I'm not asking you to settle down forever, dear (How could you earn a living in such a spot?), but I'm homesick for a place to call my own—a refuge in time of need—a nook to hold the lovely things we just can't help collecting—a haven when there's a baby to be born. It's no fun bringing a child into the world during a storm at sea, as—as I did Jimsey."

Don looked at her in silence for a moment. When he spoke there was a trace of anger in his voice.

"Are you implying that I don't know it? That I underestimate the horror of that experience—for you, my dear? Do you think I'd have risked waiting so long to sail (even though we thought there was time to spare) if we hadn't been so damnably hard up that I felt I must squeeze every possible shilling out of South Africa? Why, I even considered sending you on earlier, alone, Nora, and was afraid you couldn't stand the trip with the boy to look after! I wonder if you've the least conception of how I felt that night when you woke me to say that things were imminent and I found the ship rocking like a cradle and the only doctor on board too sick with fever to lift his head off the pillow. I—I was sick myself, Nora, sick with fear, I mean, remembering what you went through before. You don't know me if you think I'd let you take a chance like that again. You don't."

"Oh, come!" broke in Nora, smiling a little. "One would think I'd accused you of neglect! And I didn't need a doctor with that marvelous Norwegian nurse you dug up from among the passengers and my capable husband, who took her orders like a soldier. It's you who's the wonder of the family, Don. You never let me see that you were nervous—not for a minute. I remember thinking: 'Don wouldn't be so calm if things weren't going right'; but I was frightened just the same, terribly frightened, especially when the storm was at its height and my vivid imagination pictured the ship just ready to go down. And if everything hadn't been normal this time—Well, let's forget that possibility. Let's get back to the barn."

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Yet Leonora was so happy at being home again—so lost in ecstasy over the piano, that nothing else seemed of the least consequence. It was a long, long cry from that day six years before when she had regarded mere cobwebs and the lack of running water with such keen dismay. What inconveniences hadn't she put up with in those six years? Nora smiled at the thought, and observed abruptly:

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Don turned his head, and without disturbing their younger son, who sat astride him, reached out and lifted one of Nora's hands, her right hand. It was the delicately formed, sensitive hand of a musician—long-fingered, slender. Nothing could mar its perfect contour; yet it was also the hard, brown hand of a woman who had labored at tasks that leave their scars. It was a hand that had washed innumerable

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Don kissed the palm of that work-worn hand, and said, addressing his small son: "She's a wonder, isn't she?"

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Don turned his head, and without disturbing their younger son, who sat astride him, reached out and lifted one of Nora's hands, her right hand. It was the delicately formed, sensitive hand of a musician—long-fingered, slender. Nothing could mar its perfect contour; yet it was also the hard, brown hand of a woman who had labored at tasks that leave their scars. It was a hand that had washed innumerable

dishes; scrubbed floors; patched; darned; ironed; but on one finger blazed a thing of undying beauty: a matchless Kimberley diamond, the "good-by present" of a woman in far off Cape Town.

Don kissed the palm of that work-worn hand, and said, addressing his small son: "She's a wonder, isn't she?"

"A perfect winner," agreed the baby; and they both laughed before Don questioned: "Where's brother vanished to?"

Nora glanced down the beach to where a small boy in a scarlet bathing suit was beginning operations on a tunnel that was to reach "Aunt Connie way over in Capri!"

"He's constructing a subway to Italy, I believe. The U. S. A. agrees with the kiddies, doesn't it?" This question, innocent in itself, was, as developed later, merely an opening. "Even this single month has made a difference in them," Nora continued, choosing her words with care. "Jimmy has gained a pound, and Donald, two. I almost dread

where we stood. I'm not asking you to settle down forever, dear (How could you earn a living in such a spot?), but I'm homesick for a place to call my own—a refuge in time of need—a nook to hold the lovely things we just can't help collecting—a haven when there's a baby to be born. It's no fun bringing a child into the world during a storm at sea, as—as I did Jimsey."

Don looked at her in silence for a moment. When he spoke there was a trace of anger in his voice.

"Are you implying that I don't know it? That I underestimate the horror of that experience—for you, my dear? Do you think I'd have risked waiting so long to sail (even though we thought there was time to spare) if we hadn't been so damnably hard up that I felt I must squeeze every possible shilling out of South Africa? Why, I even considered sending you on earlier, alone, Nora, and was afraid you couldn't stand the trip with the boy to look after! I wonder if you've the least conception of how I felt that night when you woke me to say that things were imminent and I found the ship rocking like a cradle and the only doctor on board too sick with fever to lift his head off the pillow. I—I was sick myself, Nora, sick with fear, I mean, remembering what you went through before. You don't know me if you think I'd let you take a chance like that again. You don't."

"Oh, come!" broke in Nora, smiling a little. "One would think I'd accused you of neglect! And I didn't need a doctor with that marvelous Norwegian nurse you dug up from among the passengers and my capable husband, who took her orders like a soldier. It's you who's the wonder of the family, Don. You never let me see that you were nervous—not for a minute. I remember thinking: 'Don wouldn't be so calm if things weren't going right'; but I was frightened just the same, terribly frightened, especially when the storm was at its height and my vivid imagination pictured the ship just ready to go down. And if everything hadn't been normal this time—Well, let's forget that possibility. Let's get back to the barn."

"Pony?" questioned James Lambert Mason with what appeared to his admiring father as rare intelligence.

"You hear that, Nora?" he asked grimly. "Why, even the kiddie understands that a barn's intended to shelter only cattle."

Nora laughed.

"Since when have ponies been considered cattle, darling?"

"Oh, you may laugh," said Don, and his wife knew instantly that something hurt him, "but when I remember all you gave up for—for me, Nora, the thought of your living in a stable—"

"The Christ Child was born in a stable, Daddy."

They both turned, startled, not having heard the approaching feet of their elder son. He stood behind them, his scarlet bathing suit a patch of gorgeous color against the dunes, his big, brown eyes regarding his parents soberly.

"So He was," said Don, and pulled the scarlet figure down on his knee. Across the child's dark head his eyes met Nora's. This serious first-born of theirs, whose five short years had been spent almost entirely among elders, possessed an uncanny way of getting at the heart of things. Sometimes it awed them, as it did now.

"Cows?" questioned the baby, and sat down again, this time on Nora.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

How near, and yet how infinitely far away that year seemed now! Thus mused Nora as she watched the rising tide encroach, slowly, but surely, on their resting place. What things one lived through and emerged from unbroken! And here they were where they started life together, she and Don, back at "the shack," a very crowded dwelling place, "because," said Don, regarding Carl Venable's last gift to Nora, "because, my dear, with a baby-grand and two grand babies, there's hardly room to come in out of the rain!"

Yet Leonora was so happy at being home again—so lost in ecstasy over the piano, that nothing else seemed of the least consequence. It was a long, long cry from that day six years before when she had regarded mere cobwebs and the lack of running water with such keen dismay. What inconveniences hadn't she put up with in those six years? Nora smiled at the thought, and observed abruptly:

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Cool, Smart, Easy-to-Tub



sleeves, and action pleats in the skirt. It is cool and unhampering. Gingham, percale, seersucker or tub silk are smart materials for it.

Basque Frock With Dainty Frills.

This charming dress is extremely becoming to slim, youthful figures, with its snug bodice, full sleeves and wide revers. A fashion you'll enjoy for home wear and afternoon parties all summer long. This design will be lovely in any dainty cotton that you like—dotted Swiss, dimity, lawn and linen, light or dark, with white cuffs and revers to make it look so cool and fresh.

1462 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material.

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Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 102, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coin) each.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

DRESSES with v-necks and short sleeves, easy to put on, and with no ruffles or fussy details to keep you long at the ironing board! That's the main and most important fashion for summer time, and here are two particularly smart styles that you can quickly and easily make at home, even if you haven't had much experience in sewing. A detailed sewer chart comes with each pattern.

Slenderizing Shirtwaist Dress. If you take a woman's size, choose this smart tailored type with notched collar, short kimono

Beauty, Thrift in Crocheted Linens

Cross-stitched bouquets in crocheted baskets can be a needlewoman's pride. Try these on your linens and be delighted with the decorative result for they'll transform towels, pillowcases, and



Pattern 6038.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young



THE REAL TROUBLE

Robinson's liquor was disappearing in a manner which he thought suspicious. So he talked to his new housekeeper about it. "Your predecessor," he said, "was a very trustworthy woman. You see that bottle—" "I hope, sir," interrupted the housekeeper, "you don't think that I would stoop to touch it. I come from honest English parents, and—" "I'm not grumbling at your parents," retorted Robinson. "It's your Scotch extraction that I'm complaining of."—Montreal Star.

Had Her Tooter

An eight-year-old girl is pioneering in her first year of public school after three years in a small private school.

She told her mother one of her little classmates had asked her if she ever had a tutor, and said she had answered, "Of course."

"Why did you tell her that?" the mother inquired. "Do you know what a tutor is?"

"Of course I do, mother," replied the little girl with a patronizing smirk, "it's something to toot on!"—Kansas City Star.

OUT OF THE PICTURE



"Weren't you nervous when you saw that there were thirteen at the table?" "Yes, until I found out half of them were dead ones, already."

Only Way He Knew

"Doctor," said the patient, "I'm bothered with a curious pain. When I bend forward, stretch out my arms and make a semi-circular movement with them, I feel a sharp stab in my left shoulder."

"But," said the doctor, amazed, "why on earth make such motions?"

The patient looked at him carefully.

"Well, doctor," he said, "if you know any other way for a man to get into his overcoat, I wish you would tell me."—Stray Stories Magazine.

In Action

An ex-naval gunner's mate dozed off in front of the kitchen stove and let his evening paper fall against the red-hot bars.

"Fire!" exclaimed his startled wife, and the paper blazed up.

Waking up with a start, the gunner rammed the cat into the oven, banged the door and roared, "Ready, sir."

Between Friends

"Say, old chap, you're a good friend of mine, aren't you?"

"Sure. And you're a good friend of mine, aren't you?"

"Sure. And say, I want to borrow ten dollars."

"Quiet, Fido, quiet. Listen. So do I, and if you can find anybody with a few bucks to spare, let me know, will you?"

Why Not?

"How do you do, Dr. McGregor?" said Jones, addressing a tall Scot in the local bar.

"Ye've made a mistake. I'm no' Dr. McGregor."

"No? Well then you must have a double."

"Thank you, I will that!" was the reply.

HARD TO FIND



Moth—Well, a good all-wool suit is worth it.

Being Explicit

Nervous Householder—Who's there?

Burglar—Nobody.

Nervous Householder—Who else?

Good Reason

Oldest Inhabitant—I be ninety-four years of age, sir, and I haven't got an enemy in the world.

Village Parson—That is a most beautiful thought, William.

Oldest Inhabitant—Ay, so it be, sir. I've outlived 'em all.

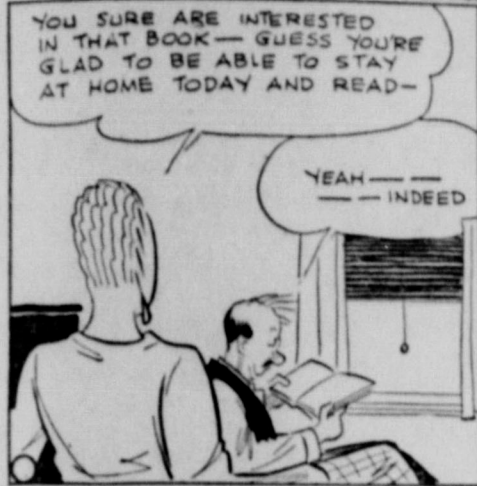
Mysterious

First Boarder—What's this in my plate?

Second Boarder—It may be soup. It's happened here once or twice lately.

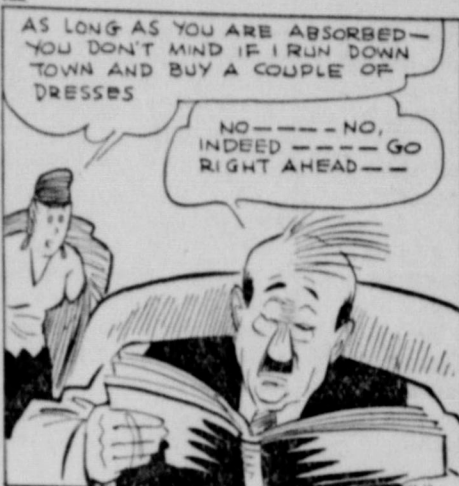
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



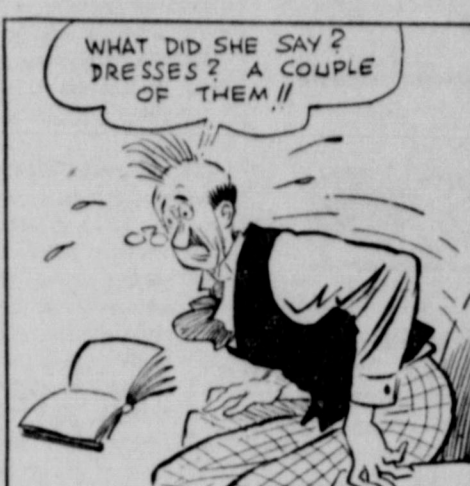
YOU SURE ARE INTERESTED IN THAT BOOK—GUESS YOU'RE GLAD TO BE ABLE TO STAY AT HOME TODAY AND READ—

YEAH—INDEED



AS LONG AS YOU ARE ABSORBED—YOU DON'T MIND IF I RUN DOWN TOWN AND BUY A COUPLE OF DRESSES

NO—NO—NO—INDEED—GO RIGHT AHEAD—



WHAT DID SHE SAY? DRESSES? A COUPLE OF THEM!!



NOPE—SHE'S NOT IN HERE EITHER—LET'S SEE WHERE ELSE DOES SHE SHOP?



A WOMAN MAY BUY A PLAIN DRESS BUT THE HUSBAND GETS THE TRIMMING

S'MATTER POP—Wise Guy, Huh?

By C. M. PAYNE



I KIN JUMP HIGHER'N THA HOUSE! BETCHA A CENT!



TAKE YA UT!



YA DIDNT DO IT! OH, YEAH? NOW LET THA HOUSE TAKE ITS JUMP



GIMME! H-M-M

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Bringing the Mountain to Mohammed



HOW COME YUH FELLERS ARE PLAYIN' HERE INSTEAD OF OVER AT TH' BALL PARK?



WAL, YUH SEE WE DINT GOT NO SUBSTITUTE!



IT'S A HIT! CRACK! LOOKS LIKE A HOMER!



SO MULEY BATES IS OUR ONLY CENTER FIELDER!

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Cur-rect



OKAY—ALL RIGHT—BUT THIS IS A FINE TIME OF NIGHT



HERE NOW! COME BACK HERE!



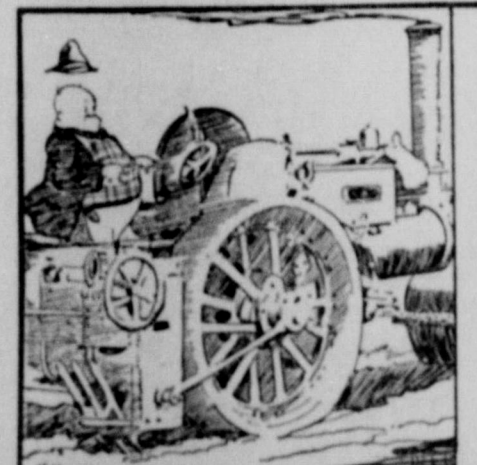
COME BOOBOO—NICE BOOBOO—PAPA'S GOT SUMPIN NICE FOR BOOBOO—



—PLAYING WIT A DAWG AT THIS HOUR— YOU DONT THINK I CAME OUT HERE TO PLAY WITH TH' CUR?!

POP—A Suggestion

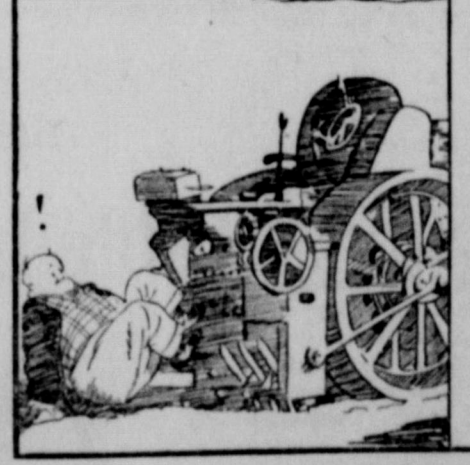
By J. MILLAR WATT



NOW, WHAT WAS IT MUMMY SENT ME OUT FOR?



OH! I KNOW—



—FLY PAPERS!

THE CLOWN

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WHAT WIL A YOUNG AND HOT WEAHER, DOESNT FEEL SO GOOD?

UNCLE GEORGE, WHO CONSIDERS HIMSELF A BIT OF A CLOWN,

UNCLE GEORGE PUTS HIS THUMB IN HIS EAR AND WAGLES HIS FINGERS

UNCLE GEORGE MAKES A FUNNY RABBIT OUT OF HIS WAHVERCHET

TURNS AWAY WHEN UNCLE GEORGE BEGINS HIS PETER-SURE OF CUPICAL TRICKS

UNCLE GEORGE FOLLOWS HIM BEING SO DOWN HEY NOW TO OPEN A WASH BY BLOWING ON IT

SEES BUNCH ON UNCLE GEORGE, WIFE, RUNNING OUT OF IDEAS.

CONTINUES WHISPERING AWESILY, KEEPING A WAKY EYE ON UNCLE GEORGE

NOTES TWO BUNCHES OF GEORGE'S MENTORMENT AS ON BEING SALESYMAN AND ROOF

JUNE BUGG

Mrs. Tellit—Cousin Dorothy, you know, always wanted to have a little baby daughter so she could name her June.

Mrs. Askit—Yes. Did she do it? Mrs. Tellit—No, the man she married was named Bugg and it wouldn't do, you see.

Willing

He had just stolen a hurried kiss. "Don't you know any better than that?" she demanded indignantly. "Sure," he replied, "but they take more time."

Subtlety

Voice over phone—Pop, guess you just got kicked out of college.—Los Angeles Collegian.

REALLY MEAN

Stranger—Can you tell me the mean temperature of this place? Native—Sure; it's so mean that in the winter the women use ice cakes as fuel for their cook stoves and in the summer it is so hot the drug stores get rich selling boiling water for cooling drinks.—Pathfinder Magazine.

"You Said it—It's Swell!" This Pepsodent with IRIUM

Irium contained in BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

You'll get the "Thrill of a Lifetime"... once you use Pepsodent containing Irium... The thrill of seeing your teeth gleam with all their natural loveliness! You can depend on Pepsodent to bring about a vast improvement to surface-stained teeth! For it is Irium that helps

Pepsodent to so thoroughly brush away unsightly surface-stains, polish teeth to such glorious brilliance!... Pepsodent can make your teeth sparkle as they naturally should... and do it SAFELY. It contains NO BLEACH, NO PUMICE, NO GRIT! Try Pepsodent today!



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

A tactful person never lacks
friends.

Most anyone can tell what is
wrong with conditions, but
when it comes to doing any-
thing about it, we are all per-
fectly willing to "let George do
it."

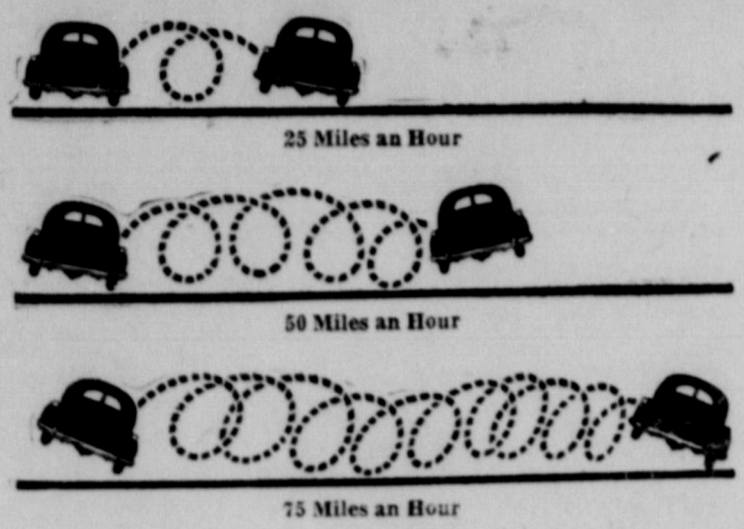
During the past 20 years the
population of Texas has in-
creased 38% and property val-
ues 43%, yet the cost of operat-
ing the state government has
increased 670%, which accounts
for the urge from some inter-
ests to shift more of the tax
burden to the consumer. As
the consumer now pays 30 cents
out of every dollar of income
in taxes, such tax shifts should
be resisted by the common
man. It is high time to call
a halt to the mounting cost of
government. History records
the fallacy of taxing all the
people will bear, and the prac-
tice should be curbed before
more drastic action is neces-
sary.

MODERN FABLE BASED ON FACT

Once upon a time there was a
farmer who sold two chickens. With
the proceeds he bought two shirts.
So the farmer had two shirts and
the city man had two chickens.
Then came along the new deal, and
told the farmer he should get more
money for his chickens by making
them scarcer. . . . He must not
raise so many and then he would
get more income.
The new deal also told the work-
ing man in the city that he must
work fewer hours and get more
money for making fewer shirts. That,
of course, caused shirts to cost more.
Then the farmer brought one
chicken to market. He got twice as
much money for it as he had previ-
ously gotten for a chicken. He felt
fine. He wanted to buy some shirts,
but he found that shirts had also
doubled in price. So he got one
shirt.
Now, the farmer had one shirt,
and the city man had one chicken,
whereas without the new deal, the
farmer could have had two shirts
and the city man two chickens.

This, boys and girls, is called "the
more abundant life"—San Antonio
Light
L. J. Atwood has returned to his
home at Collinsville, Okla., after a
visit with his son, Lee, and family.
Mrs. Creed Bogan and little daugh-
ter, Marilyn, are visiting in Albuquer-
que and other New Mexico points.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrod and
family of Alameda were in McLean
Saturday.
Mr. Stanley of Amarillo visited his
daughter, Mrs. Thurman Adkins, Sat-
urday.
Miss Clara Anderson has returned
from Lefors, where she taught school
the past term.
Miss Gorda Lou Haynes is visiting
in Weatherford, Okla.
Mrs. C. S. Dooten visited in Okla-
homa last week.
Mrs. Windom of Enoch, Okla., vis-
ited the son, E. J., Friday.

When You're ROLLING ALONG
Think About ROLLING OVER!



An interesting pictorial conception
of speed is offered in the highway
safety booklet entitled "Death Begins
at 40." Speed is pictured in terms
of "rollability."
For instance, at 25 miles an hour,
a moving car has developed about
enough energy to roll over once.
Your body probably can "take" this.
At 50 miles an hour, however,
a moving car has developed not twice,
but four times the energy—enough
to roll over four times. You'd have
to be lucky to come out of this one
alive.

And at 75 miles per hour, the car
has developed not three times, but
nine times the energy—enough to roll
over nine times. Of course it prob-
ably would hit a tree or a culvert
long before it did its ninth somer-
sault and then the unused portion of
energy would be spent in ripping the
culvert, the car, and its occupants
to pieces.
The moral: When you are rolling
along at a pretty fast clip, think
what would happen if you should roll
over.

Local and Personal

Mrs. D. E. Upham visited at Roose-
velt, Okla., over the week end. She
was accompanied by Mrs. Artie Mor-
row and E. J. Schinets of White Deer.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and
children of Alameda visited in the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty
Thursday night.
Mrs. John Gregory of Pampa was a
dinner guest of Mrs. Chas. L. Ander-
son Wednesday of last week.
Mrs. F. R. Williams from Dalhart
visited her sister, Mrs. Dewey Wood,
last week.
Mrs. Dewey Wood and children
visited in the home of the lady's
brother at Pampa Thursday.
Mrs. Hulon Bell and little daugh-
ter of Drumright, Okla., are visiting
relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer visited
their daughter, Mrs. Henry Benson, at
Shamrock Sunday.
Mrs. A. Stanfield of Fort Worth is
visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C.
Rippy.
Miss Lillian Abbott and niece, Mary
Lee Abbott, are visiting relatives at
Bethany, Okla.
Mrs. J. F. Hembree of Honey Grove
is visiting her son, J. B. Hembree,
and Mrs. Hembree.
Miss Frances Landers has returned
from school at Belton.
John W. Butler of Claude was a
business visitor in McLean Saturday.
Bert Smith of Clarendon was in
McLean Saturday night.
Frank Lander of Pampa visited in
McLean Sunday.
Walter Foster of Pampa was in
McLean Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitsett of
Alameda were in McLean Sunday.
Hobby Appling has returned from
school at Abilene.
C. G. Nicholson was in Pampa last
Thursday.
Toll Moore was in Pampa Thurs-
day.
Ed Veil of Pampa was in McLean
Sunday.
Jesse Dickinson of Amarillo visited
relatives here Sunday.
L. S. Tinnin was in Pampa Mon-
day.
Frank Kennedy has returned from
school at Arlington.
J. D. Back is home from school
at Stephenville.
George Andrews of Shamrock was
in McLean Saturday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Jim H. Price and
son have moved to Shamrock.
County Attorney Joe Gordon of
Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY

You will see this advice from store
windows, from car windshields, and
hear it from your friends during the
next few weeks. The pastors of the
Spearman churches are behind an
organized movement to make Spear-
man citizens church conscious. It is
a dandy movement—and deserves the
cooperation of all citizens.
Hate to be like the cow that gives
down a large bucket of milk and
kicks it over but, would like to give
our pastors a little friendly criticism.
Their go to church movement should
be a permanent institution. Preach-
ers of Spearman and the world have
the best merchandise ever placed on
the market. It is free. Salvation
cannot be compared with any other
material merchandise of this nation.
Yet we often find that the pastors
of our churches make little effort to
place this greatest of great on the
market of the towns and cities.

I can tell you five or six pastors
of Spearman that if a groceryman
never did anything but get in his
merchandise and store it in a bull-
ding ready for customers, his business
would not survive. If a druggist never
gave more thought to convincing the
people that his health giving drugs
were essential, than to order out the
drugs, he would not make a success
of his business. Even a newspaper-
man has to scheme and go at his
public at different angles.

MEASURING PROSPERITY

Shall we measure prosperity by
what we make, or by what and how
we spend what we have?
Statistics show that the income of
the American people for 1937 ex-
ceeded 1932 by more than 50%.
But the sad part of the showing
is in the further figures which would
make a Christian weak. Forty-one
per cent more was spent for theatres,
48% more for cigarettes, 317% more
for beer, 30% less for the church,
29% less to colleges.
How long can America last at this
rate?—Kingsville Baptist.
J. R. Phillips' subscription figures
have been moved forward another
year.
Mrs. Troy A. Sumrall and Mrs.
F. E. Stewart visited in Amarillo Fri-
day.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett are
visiting in California.
Mrs. Ray McCabe was in Amarillo
Friday.
Mrs. E. O. Wood was in Amarillo
Friday.
L. S. Tinnin was in Pampa one day
last week.
John Sturgeon of Pampa was in
McLean Monday.

RULES FOR PUBLICITY

- One of our sideline purposes is to
make life pleasanter and easier for
writers and editors. We are now
about to prostrate ourselves before
Howard D. Case, and some of his
associates on the Honolulu Star-
Bulletin, who—after laboring diligently
(always with their tongues stuck in
their cheeks)—brought forth the fol-
lowing rules for publicity experts:
All music must be special.
All men when they die must leave
a host of friends.
All wives must be attractive.
All the public must be general.
All invitations must be cordial.
All parties must be enjoyed by one
and all.
All welcomes must be warm.
All authors must be brilliant.
All movies must be colossal.
All stamps must be beautiful.
All babies must be new.
All decorations must be lovely.
All brides must be blushing.
All parents must be proud.
All fathers must be young.
All hopes must be high.
All visitors must be prominent.
All currency must be crisp.
All collations must be delicious.
All speeches must be stirring.
All talks must be inspiring.
All remarks must be brief.
All comedies must be sparkling.
All heavy rains must be deluges.
All girls must be vivacious.
All performances must be brilliant.
All approvals by crowds must be
roared.
All efforts must be painstaking.
All patients must be rushed to hos-
pitals.
All teas must be delightful.
All large fish must be monsters of
the deep.
All boxers must be battlers.
All times of peace must be piping.
All solos must be rendered.
All sopranos must be colorful.
All successes must be howling.
All baby boys must be bouncing.
All Boy Scouts must be alert.
All balls hurled by pitchers must
be stinging.
All wrestlers must be pachyderms.
All good cars must be rattling.
All hints must be helpful.
All socials must be get-togethers.
All kisses must be cloying.
All thuds must be dull and sicken-
ing.
—Linotype's Shining Lines.
Miss Myrie Andrews, who attended
school at Canyon the past term, has
returned home.
W. L. Hancock was in Memphis
Saturday.
Johnnie Windom has returned from
a visit in New Mexico.

BESIDES, IT'S HARD TO SPELL

We find it is time once more to
call a halt on the incorrect use of
"baccalaureate" when the term is
applied to high school affairs.
Baccalaureate refers only to the
giving of the bachelor of arts degree,
which high schools do not give.
Common usage, however, has made it
acceptable, although it is still, and
always will be, incorrect in the
strictest sense.
Be it understood here and now,
however, that we are not setting
ourselves either as arbiter or ex-
ample of what's what in correct
verbiage. We merely wished to show
off the few things we thing we know.
—Eden Echo.

Well, "Blow me down!" I heard
an orchestra "Raggin'" Dvorak's
"Goin' Home" from the New World
Symphony, over the radio the other
night. O pain! O torture O misery!
Thanks again for our radio turn-off
switch.—E. F. Myers in Amarillo
Music News.

Little Miss Mona Meier of Amarillo
is visiting relatives here.
J. B. Wright of Plainview was in
McLean Saturday.

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH

"No one is beat till he quits, no
one is through till he stops. No
matter how hard failure hits, no
matter how often he drops, a fol-
low's not down till he lies in the
dust and refuses to rise.
Fate can slam him and and bang
him around, and batter his fame till
he's sore, but she never can say
that he's down while he bobs up
serenely once more. A fellow's not
dead till he dies, not beat till he no
longer tries."
Geo. Inman of Pampa was in Mc-
Lean Saturday.
Fred Staggs has accepted a position
at the McLean Barber Shop.

SHAMROCK
POLYMERASE
GASOLINE
You can get this fine gasoline at
both the Consumers Supply Co. and
the Cloverleaf Station—Polymerase
for power and better mileage.
F. E. Stewart, Agent

PLANT TREES
Evergreens and Shrubbery
Place orders now.
Drive out and visit our nursery
"The Show Place of the Panhandle"
BRUCE NURSERY
Trees with a Reputation
Alameda, Texas

INSURANCE
Life Fire Hail
I insure anything. No prohibi-
tions.
I represent some of the strongest
companies in the world.
T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

Purity
Our ice cream is made of the purest
and best products, in a clean and sanitary
factory. It is the very essence of purity
and wholesomeness, flavored with fresh
fruits—your whole family will like it.
ERWIN DRUG CO.

Summer Special on Permanents
Until July 1st
\$6.00 Genuine Realistic \$4.50
All \$5.00 Curls \$3.50
All \$2.50 Curls \$2.00
These prices apply only to waves given by
Robbie Howard and Virginia Marshall
and are for the purpose of introducing their work.

Orchid Beauty Shop
Licensed Realistic Shop Phone 120

PROVE IT YOURSELF!
Are you bothered by any of these
avoidable discomforts? Only a
thorough eye examination will tell
whether or not your eyes are giving
birthright.
Check over these common avoidable discomforts—
all of which may be directly attributable to your EYES:
() HEADACHES
() NAUSEA
() NERVOUSNESS
() IRRITABILITY
() LACK OF ENERGY
() AFTER-READING BURN, ACHE, TIRE
If any of these bother you, don't delay having your
eyes examined. Care taken now may avoid a great
deal of future trouble.
Dr. V. R. Jones Optometrist
214 N. Main St. Shamrock, Texas
Your eyes change gradually—have them examined
at least once a year.

YOU'LL ENJOY THIS
Table Lamp
It is graceful and
good looking, and
gives a soft, clear
light because it has
a diffusing bowl
under the shade.
Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company
McLean, Texas

Her Gown of Airy-Fairy Thin Weave

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



NOW that the season has come to exchange lover's knots for marital ties, the fancy of brides-to-be turns happily to a glamorous picture of billowy tulle and lovely flowers and wedding array for herself and her attendants that shall be fashioned of fabrics which needs must tune to the romance and beauty of the occasion.

A highly important style message for brides-prospective is the wide use being made this season of airy-fairy diaphanous silk sheers for the making of the wedding gown as well as for the bridesmaid frocks and the dresses of the little flower girls. There is an ethereal elusive beauty about the wedding scene that is carried out in terms of these lovely silk transparencies such as silk marquisette, filmy-as-cobweb nets, tules and chiffons and silk organzas and mousseline de soies that blend ideally into the setting of a perfect day in June or in later summertime.

The bride in the illustration makes an entrancing picture in her gown of lovely summery silk marquisette. Its youthful princess lines, its enhancement of decorative lace appliques and its heart-shaped décolletage are in the quaintly beautiful "Gone With the Wind" tradition. The train is a spectacular part of the dress that reveals through a full length silk filmy net veil with lace coronet to match the gown. The bride carries a seed pearl prayer book.

Silk sheers are also favored for attendant frocks as they are smart for many summer evenings as well as the wedding itself.

Even the little flowergirl's dress, also of silk sheer, is selected so that it can be worn later on for birthday or dancing school parties. The cunning child pictured in the

inset is clad in peach silk marquisette, the surplice front of which presents a new line for children's frocks that is both charming and youthful. This forms a ruffle that is tied in at the high waistline with a mauve velvet ribbon matching the ribbon on the puffed sleeves.

Traditional white satin is seen in many new versions. In Paris, Molyneux shows a sensational wedding gown in broche silk satin with a lily design. It is of Second Empire crinoline silhouette with posies and sprays of lily-of-the-valley holding the period-draped skirt. In America, many women are choosing the long, fitted bodice for their wedding dress as well as for their street, spectator sports and evening dresses. One smart version in white duchess silk satin features this moyen age waistline with a full gathered skirt and train. Many brides prefer a gown on princess lines for its slim reed-like grace. In silk marquisette as pictured it is really fit for a princess.

Silk net wedding veils are equally smart in the long or hip length versions. Often they have caps to match the dress or the bridal corsage. A simple and out of the ordinary cap worn by a recent bride had a peaked crown, the entire headpiece made of closely allover shirred tulle same as the veil.

A charming suggestion for the bridesmaids is that of cunning little boleros fashioned entirely of flat sewed flowers. These may either match the color of the silk organza gowns they top or they may be in contrasting color. Very effective also is the bolero that is made of pastel colored lace worn with the gown of silk marquisette in matching or contrasting color.

© Western Newspaper Union.

NEW COTTON KNITS

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Here are two stunning Sea Islander knit sports costumes made of the famous sea island cotton grown on Georgia island plantations reminiscent of the days when Spanish conquistadores took these golden isles. The jacket idea as interpreted in the model shown at top is high fashion. Women are not only wearing the knitted jacket with its companion knitted skirt but they are considered very smart with the cloth tailored skirt.

TWO-PURPOSE GOWN FINDS MUCH FAVOR

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**

The tendency these days is to have a foundation dress with endless accessory ensembles in reserve so as to change the character of the costume to tune to occasion. The newest entrant into the interchangeable costume realm is the dress of black or navy crepe which is sold with a full length detachable front panel of pleated crepe in white or some contrasting color. For the practical hours of the day the dress is worn without the panel and you can run about town looking trim and tailored. Or in the office you will appear "neat as a pin" dressed appropriately for business hours.

To keep the bride date or accept an informal dinner engagement, you can don the white or colorful pleated panel in a jiffy. It fastens up over the shoulders and there are ribbon straps and bows to adjust to make it look like an integral part of the dress, for it extends from neck to hem.

Vogue for Pleats Feature of the Current Fashion

The vogue of pleats, which is a feature of the current fashion trend, is not confined to skirts. A frock which has its own matching bolero has a pleated section below a plain square yoke. A skirt-waist dress with an all-around pleated skirt also has a pleated panel of the frock to be left severely plain.

The pleated fashion in millinery is reflected by pleated sashes which adorn many of the new broad-brimmed straw models and also the fabric hats which have wide pleated brims.

Leather Fashionable

Leather is used for everything this year from entire dressy afternoon suits in pastel shades to trimming on evening gowns.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By **LEMUEL F. PARTON**

NEW YORK.—President Getulio Vargas of Brazil is a far-western frontiersman in his youth, still wearing "bombachos," or gaucha trousers, for informal dress, and quite in character pumping a six-gun at the palace, and putting down a Graustarkian revolt.

A swarthy, stocky little man, quick on the draw, he has never been gun-shy, and impromptu shooting has been an occasional obligato in his rise to supreme power.

When he established his totalitarian state on November 10 of last year, there were those who said he was dealing in the dark of the moon with the green shirts—that here was where Germany and fascism got a toe-hold on this continent.

The green shirt revolt and its vigorous suppression by Sr. Vargas seems to be an answer to that, even if he had not previously made it clear that his authoritarian state was not of the European make.

Brazil has a complex racial mosaic which provides no proscribed group or racial myth, the first requirement in fascist technique, and furthermore, when it comes to strong-arm government, all South American countries have plenty of home talent and indigenous skill.

Sr. Vargas recruited his political following as a liberal. He denounced monopoly and promised the overthrow of the "coffee plantation kings."

He seized power in 1930 by the overthrow of President Washington Luiz, with the aid of his lifetime friend, old General Aurelio Monteiro. Luiz had won the election against him, but Vargas raised a cry of fraud.

From the first he ruled partially by decree, now entirely, since the adoption of the constitution of November 10. His reorganization of the country followed established dictatorial practice in the formation of labor "syndicates," the fixing of maximum and minimum wages, and the denial of all rights of free press and free assembly.

He is a famous orator, speaking a fluent and flowery Portuguese, using the radio a great deal in national appeals. He is credited with just about the shrewdest political intelligence in South America. In his native town, he attended a private college, later enrolled in a military college, but was diverted to the law.

His rise through minor offices to the national congress parallels the standard career chart of our congressional record biographies—district attorney, state legislature and all the rest of it.

Air Forces Defend U. S. in Mock War
THE make-believe war in which the eastern seaboard was defended against "black" expeditionary forces from overseas was the first large-scale work-out of our "flying fortresses" under a unified command. Major General Frank M. Andrews, running the show, is one of the few flying generals.

He gathered up the strands of the unified service when the GHQ air force, which he commands, moved into the huge air base at Langley field, March 1, 1935.

Called the "handsomest man in the service," he is quietly effective and the last man in the world to be called a swivel-chair officer. He warns the country against a shortage of fliers and urges civilian training. He was not an A. E. F. flier.

In 1934 he made the unusual jump from lieutenant-colonel to brigadier-general and was made a major-general in 1935. He was graduated from West Point in 1906 and was with the cavalry on the Mexican border, before he found his wings.

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The Mayflower Party

The Mayflower brought 41 men and their families—102 in all. The Speedwell, which set out with the Mayflower, proved unseaworthy and followed back. The Mayflower was turned back the next year by the Fortune of 55 tons, which arrived at Plymouth in November, 1621, with some 30 additional emigrants. In 1623 the Ann and the James of 140 and 44 tons, respectively, arrived with 60 more members for the colony. The passengers in these vessels completed the list of those who are usually called first-comers.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Warns Against Food Fads and Fallacies

Nationally Known Food Authority Explains How They May Endanger Health

By **C. HOUSTON GOUDISS**
6 East 39th St., New York City.

AS SCIENCE and civilization have progressed, painstaking investigators have sought to replace ignorance with knowledge, to substitute truth for superstition. But in spite of their efforts, our eating habits are still influenced by a multitude of food fads and fancies, which should have no place in this enlightened age.

Some of these are harmless; others may endanger health. And the homemaker must learn to distinguish between fact and fancy.

Fish Is Not a Brain Food

One of the most persistent fallacies is the notion that certain kinds of food are especially beneficial for certain parts of the body. Many people believe that fish is a brain food and celery a nerve tonic. Lettuce is thought to be a soporific. None of these things is true.

The idea regarding fish probably arose because fish contains phosphorus and the brain also contains phosphorus. How simple it would be if one could increase brain power merely by eating fish. Unfortunately, there is nothing to it! The brain, like other parts of the body, requires a balanced diet. No case has ever been reported of a man soothing the irritated nerves of his wife by feeding her celery. And as for lettuce, it is a fine source of minerals, vitamins and gentle roughage, but it does not contain any narcotic drug that induces sleep.

Other Fallacies Disproved
Science has exploded many common notions about vegetables which may change your ideas of what is best to buy and eat. Many homemakers prefer lettuce that is light green in color and they believe that string beans which snap are superior in quality. But it has been demonstrated that deep green lettuce is much richer in vitamins and that a snap in string beans merely indicates that the beans have been kept in a cold, moist place.

Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "Helpful Hints on Planning a Laxative Diet."

The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for combatting faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menus. A postcard is sufficient to carry your request.

A score of superstitions cling to the eating of fruits. There is a false notion that acid-tasting fruits cause or aggravate rheumatism, because they produce "acidity." The truth is that most fruits, regardless of their acid taste, leave an alkaline ash following digestion.

One often hears that fruit should not be taken at the same time as milk because the fruit acids will cause the milk to curdle. But the fact is that milk is always curdled in the stomach by the hydrochloric acid.

Not Necessary to Sip Milk

Another false idea is the widespread notion that milk must be sipped slowly or it will be difficult to digest. This has been refuted by a widely known investigator who made many tests. One day he fed a man a pint of milk in 10 seconds. The next day the same man was fed the same amount of milk in 10 minutes. On both occasions the contents of the stomach were examined a half hour later.

It was discovered that the milk which was drunk in 10 seconds had formed smaller curds than the milk which was sipped in 10 minutes. And in both cases, the curds were of practically the same consistency.

Water With Meals?

It is widely held that water should not be taken with meals, the argument being that it dilutes the gastric juice and thus interferes with digestion. This sounds logical and many people have been fooled. But the truth of the matter is that water stimulates the flow of the digestive juices and careful research has established that normally, water taken with meals in reasonable quantities aids digestion.

Danger of Half Truths

The most insidious food fallacies are those which contain some portion of truth—for example, the belief that cooked fruit is more wholesome than raw fruit. It is true that cooking increases the digestibility of some fruits and also has a sterilizing effect. On the other hand, most fruits are easily digested in the raw state, are more palatable and richer in vitamins.

A widespread belief which has a small portion, but only a small portion, of truth, is that whole wheat bread is vastly superior to white bread. Whole wheat bread contains more minerals, vitamins and roughage than white bread. But the minerals and vitamins lacking in white bread can easily be supplied by other common foods, and there is no justification for going to the extreme of omitting white bread entirely from the diet.

Fad Diets Lack Balance

Far more harmful than the fallacies regarding individual foods are the fad diets constantly put

Are You Overweight? You can **REDUCE** Safely - Surely - Comfortably

Send for This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

Readers of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, at 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for his scientific Reducing Bulletin, which shows how to reduce by the safe and sane method of counting calories.

The bulletin is complete with a chart showing the calorie value of all the commonly used foods and contains sample menus that you can use as a guide to comfortable and beautiful weight reduction.

forth by those who seek to exploit the homemaker's desire for dietetic knowledge.

Foods Not Incompatible

A fad diet which has gained a large number of adherents in recent years is based on the notion that certain foods—notably starches and proteins—are incompatible and should not be consumed at the same meal because they cannot be digested at the same time. It is interesting to note that this fad has been condemned by the medical profession and that a physician of the highest standing has proved clinically that starches and proteins do not interfere with one another in the stomach.

The fallacy of this theory is further appreciated when one realizes that there are few pure proteins or pure carbohydrates, most foods containing varying proportions of protein, carbohydrate and fat. Such foods as dried peas and beans and whole grain cereals contain a substantial percentage of both starch and protein.

Dangers of Fasting

Fasting is urged by some fanatics as a means of "detoxifying" the body. Advocates of this practice claim that it is nature's method of housecleaning. As a matter of fact, fasting for any length of time may be dangerous to health, because it may result in the accumulation of incomplete oxidation products of fat, and the development of acidosis.

Homemakers must put aside superstitions, half-truths and food fallacies if they are to nourish their families properly.

Put your faith only in established food facts. Remember that upon your knowledge and breadth of vision depend, to a great degree, not only the health but the happiness of your family.

© WNU - C. Houston Goudiss - 1938 - 14

UNA and INA have a present from Grandpa...

Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Miller of McAllister, Okla., visited the former's sister, Mrs. J. A. Meador, and family this week.

Mrs. D. C. Regal and little daughter, Janet, visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children were in Amarillo Saturday. Zora Idabel went through the clinic for crippled children, and they visited Francis Petty and Mrs. Catherine Francis.

Roy B. Morgan and W. N. Hiett of the Forest Service were in McLean Friday of last week to give a shelterbelt demonstration at the John B. Vannoy farm.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey and son went to Temple Monday, the son undergoing an operation for appendicitis. They were accompanied by Dr. C. B. Batson.

J. A. Sparks, Boyd Meador and Jack Litchfield attended a fireman's meeting at Shamrock Thursday night. Frank Williams of A. & M. College conducted a fireman's training class.

Mrs. Harry Butcher and children have returned from a visit to Clinton, Okla. Mrs. Butcher's mother, Mrs. Heilmann, accompanied them home for a visit.

Mrs. George Graham and daughter of Coyle, Okla., are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Carpenter.

Mrs. W. W. Dillingham and little Miss Sylvia Amidel of Fort Worth are visiting their daughter and aunt, Mrs. Reep Landers, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Williamson of Qnanah have moved to McLean. Mr. Williamson is the new baker at the Hodges Bakery.

Mrs. Elsie Thomas and children of Amarillo are visiting the lady's brothers, R. T. and J. P. Dickinson, this week.

Mrs. E. J. Windom and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell were in Pampa one day last week.

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

Miss Juanita Carpenter is home from school at Lubbock.

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

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Reeves of Alanreed were in McLean Tuesday.

Ruel Smith was in Borger the first of the week.

Mrs. Paul Kennedy of White Deer visited her parents here last week.

Mesdames R. T. and J. P. Dickinson were in Amarillo Friday.

News from Denworth

Come to Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. There were 61 present last Sunday.

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall of McLean in preaching in a revival that is in progress at the Denworth Church. Everyone is invited. We need your cooperation and prayers.

Someone has said, "True evangelism will result in changed lives, in changed conduct. The Sunday school, training union and preaching services will be attended by people who have been evangelized. The gifts of the church will be increased as the result of a revival."

Come to these services which began Wednesday and will continue through Sunday, June 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Griggs, who have been in Wink, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Flesher, enroute to their home at Topeka, Kan. Mr. Griggs is Mrs. Flesher's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Chick Humphreys, Babe and Ada of Pampa visited in the Vester Dowell home Sunday evening.

Rev. H. T. Sullivan attended the preachers' conference at Fort Worth last week.

Miss Eva Dowell spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Moon at Pampa.

M. B. Travis and son, Mike, of Tulsa, Okla., are here on business.

Wise and Otherwise

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

W. B. Swim, Pastor. Church school at 10 a. m., C. O. Greene, supt. A class for every age group with an efficient teacher.

Morning worship at 11. Sermon by W. B. Swim. Subject, "Some Appointments Christ Makes With His Followers." Communion service.

Epworth League 7:45 p. m. Program, "Echoes from the Assembly at Abilene."

Junior choir at 7:45, Mrs. Willie Boyett in charge.

There will be no regular church service at night, as we are dismissing our service for the revival at the Presbyterian Church.

We are in the midst of our vacation Bible school. We are having a splendid school with some fifty odd in attendance. The following adults are working in the school: Mesdames S. A. Cousins, Willie Boyett, C. O. Greene, W. W. Boyd, Byrd Gull, Thos Ashby, L. S. Timmin; Misses Jewell Cousins, Lois Kirby, Nora Ashby and Clara Anderson; John Byrd Gull and W. B. Swim.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Troy A. Sumrall Pastor

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.

Preaching at 11 a. m.

B. T. U. 7 p. m.

Preaching at 8:15 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8:15 p. m.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday afternoon for the following program on the subject of Pan American Day, with Mrs. Hess in charge, the program being given in the form of a radio broadcast.

Song, "I Would Be True."

Prayer—Mrs. Story.

Miss Vernon—Mrs. Greene.

Senora de Quintanilla—Mrs. Davit.

Senora de Huneeus—Mrs. Timmin.

Senora de Tudela—Mrs. Ashby.

Miss Vernon—Mrs. Bogan.

Senora Ana del Pulgar de Burke—Mrs. Cousins.

The following were present: Mesdames J. E. Kirby, E. C. Crews, J. A. Sparks, Joe Hindman, T. W. Henry, D. A. Davis, C. O. Greene, J. L. Hess, Bill Rupe, Thos. Ashby, J. W. Story, C. A. Cryer, J. M. Noel, Callie Haynes, L. S. Timmin, and W. E. Bogan.

Next Tuesday's meeting will be held at the church. Mrs. Rupe will lead a program from the World Outlook.

Never ascribe to an opponent motives meaner than your own.—J. M. Barrie.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier of Amarillo visited home folks here Friday night.

Miss Gwynne Carpenter has returned from school at Belton.

Miss Samantha Stanley of Pampa visited in McLean Tuesday.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

For Commissioner, Precinct 4:

E. C. CREWS

D. A. DAVIS

C. M. CARPENTER

R. M. (Mode) OLSON

L. L. PALMER

W. T. WILSON

For Justice of the Peace, Precinct 5:

J. H. BODINE

TOLL MOORE

For Constable, Precinct 5:

C. O. NICHOLSON

GEO. W. BOURLAND

For County Clerk:

J. V. NEW

CHARLIE THUT

For County Treasurer:

D. R. HENRY

W. E. JAMES

JOHN M. TATE

For Tax Assessor-Collector:

P. E. LEECH

For Sheriff:

J. C. (Cal) ROSE

BEN LOCKHART

EARL TALLEY

H. C. (Bud) COTTRELL

For County School Superintendent:

W. B. (Red) WEATHERS

For County Judge:

SHERMAN WHITE

For District Clerk:

MIRIAM WILSON

For District Attorney:

C. E. GARY

W. R. FRAZEE

CLIFFORD BRALY

For Representative, 122nd District:

EUGENE WOLLEY

For District Judge:

W. B. EWING

GARDEN CANNING ABOUT TO BEGIN

By Vera R. Martin, Home Supervisor

Resettlement Administration

Canning time—that expected "season" which has a way of taking even well regulated households by surprise—will soon come with a rush in a majority of farm communities through the country.

Garden foods must be canned when they are ready. A day's delay in gathering, or a few hours' delay in processing may be too long.

It pays a homemaker to check over her canning equipment beforehand. For equipment is a part of the canning plan—just as both canning and gardening are a part of the bigger home plan—the plan to use the resources of the farm to the best advantage of the family's benefit.

A well-planned garden provides fresh vegetables throughout the growing season of any normal year, and allows for a surplus of those which are most nutritious and most easily preserved for winter use.

First in the line of canning equipment comes the steam pressure cooker. This is an essential piece of equipment for the safe home canning of nonacid vegetables and meats. If a pressure cooker is not available, the homemaker should never attempt to can nonacid products by any other method. It is better, then, to use other preserving processes, drying, brining, curing.

For those who will buy pressure cookers this year, the Bureau of Home Economics offers these suggestions:

Select a canner that is substantially built and large enough for canning. Be sure that the top fits perfectly and is held tightly in place by clamps or a heavy band. All pressure cookers are equipped with a petcock, for exhausting the air, and with a safety valve as well as a pressure gauge. (Sometimes the petcock and the safety valve are combined).

If the family already owns a pressure cooker, make sure it is in good running order. Pressure gauges often fail to register accurately after much use, hence the home canner is advised to have the pressure gauge on her cooker tested at the beginning of every season—or more often if the canner is in constant use.

For processing acid products like fruits, tomatoes, ripe pimientos and rhubarb, the temperatures obtainable in the water bath are sufficient. The high temperature of the pressure canner tends to damage fruit flavor, color and texture. For a water bath, a boiler, a bucket or a large kettle will do, provided the vessel has a tight cover, a rack or false bottom, and is large enough to allow for one or two inches of boiling water over

the tops of the jars.

With pressure cooked and all equipment ready, the home canner will welcome the first batch of new green peas.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word.

Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion.

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-faced type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Cane seed, \$1.25 per 100, threshed kafir 90c; 12-ft. G. Minneapolis Moline combine, good as new; new McCormick-Deering 6-ft. combine; used Farmall tractor; 2 2-row cultivators; 2-row slide govator. Bargains. A. L. Hibler.

PLENTY of baby chicks and started chicks at reduced prices. Wheeler County Hatchery, Shamrock, Texas. 21-6p

NICE ASSORTMENT Gold Seal and Crescent rugs Western Lbr. and Hdw. Co. 14-8c

BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King 16c

MERCHANTS SALES PAID — 3c each, at News office

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS out-sold every other make during 1937. See the model 5 streamlined portable, admittedly the best portable typewriter on today's market, at the News office.

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

ADDINO MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

SALESMEN WANTED

WANTED.—Man with car. Route experience preferred but not necessary. Rawleigh's, Dept. TXF-480-M, Memphis, Tenn. 1p

GIRL SCOUTS ORGANIZE

A group of girls interested in scouting had their first meeting in the basement of the First Methodist Church, Monday afternoon, to organize a girl scout group. The program consisted of a short history of the girl scout movement in England and America, qualifications for membership, work on the tenderfoot test for girl scouts, and division of the girls into three patrols.

Patrol leaders selected by the group were Martha Joyce King, Frances Sitter and Mary Crews. Each of the three patrols were named for well known flowers, phlox, tulip and dahila.

The girl scouts are sponsored by the Fifth Tuesday Council of the churches. A number of recreational and educational activities have been planned. The scouts will meet each Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock in the basement of the Methodist

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Roy Campbell entertained Thursday evening from 6 until 8:30, honoring the birthday of her daughter, Jo Ann.

Games were played, and refreshments of sandwiches, cake and punch were served to the following: Doris Nell Wilson, Frances Sitter, Dorothy Campbell, Ruth Humphreys, Gwendolyn Cooke, Martha Ann McDonald,

Church. All girls between the ages of ten and eighteen who are interested in scouting are invited to be present at the next meeting.

Those present at the first meeting were: Frankie Sue and Martha Joyce King, Frances Thompson, Billie Jean Young, Zora Idabel and Nora Isabel Petty, Loyce Thacker, Gwendolyn Cooke, Maxine Goodman, Murel Faye Carnes, Dorothy Jeanne Campbell, Maudie Dale Woods, Marcella Campbell, Bonnie Bell Bailey, Frances Sitter, Mary Crews, Shirley Rave Glass, Jewel Parrish, Martha McDonald, Jo Ann Campbell, Mrs. Lasater and Mrs. Thacker, troop committee members; and Mrs. Edward Crews, troop captain.

TEN AND TWO CLUB

The Ten and Two Club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Clark.

A short program on kitchening was given. Those taking part in the program were Mesdames: tooth, McLaughlin, Martin, and Smith.

Refreshments were served to Mesdames Kenneth Brodie, Obed tooth, O. D. Martin, L. B. McLaughlin, Don Alexander, Hazel, a guest, Mrs. Joe Everett, and hostess.

Mrs. M. Day, Mrs. J. T. McLaughlin and daughter, Miss Julia, visited former's daughter at Hollis, Saturday.

Honesty is spiritual power; honesty is human weakness; honesty forfeits divine help.—Mary Eddy.

Water Below the Dam

There is an old poem with a refrain stressing the fact that "the mills will never grind with water that is past."

And somebody, once, in emphasizing potential power, spoke of water above the dam.

Books could be written, and have been, on both subjects, but not enough attention has been paid to water below the dam. How it got there and what to do with it, are quite important fields for amateur and professional thinkers.

What do you think of these as samples of waters below the dam?

People who never read advertising.

Others who read it but don't believe it.

Still more who avidly read the worst kinds and believe every word.

Then there are people who answer advertising merely out of curiosity and not as potential customers.

Some believe that advertising increases selling costs.

That advertising costs too much.

That all papers amass wealth from advertising.

That anybody can write it or sell it.

Also that all business men must have it and will buy it.

That an advertiser ought to be delighted to purchase space from every "good cause" that feels the urge of self-expression.

Some advertisers think customers are not interested in advertising copy.

Other advertisers think customers might be interested in any kind of advertising copy, even the poorest advertising copy.

The list is indefinite, but these give the general idea. But what is to be done with water that is already over the dam?

Go down stream and build other dams, of course!

FOR BEST RESULTS—

ADVERTISE IN

The McLean News

The Paper That's Read First