

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 35.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, September 15, 1938.

No. 37.

C. of C. Luncheon Honors Highway Engineer Douglas

Luncheon sponsored by the chamber of commerce was given at Meador Cafe Wednesday noon, bringing Jim Douglas, highway engineer of Amarillo.

President E. C. Crews, of the C. of C. was toastmaster, and musical numbers were furnished by Neal Collins and Noel Clifton. Mr. Williams sang a solo, accompanied at the piano by Mr. Clifton, and Mr. Clifton played a piano solo.

Mr. Douglas, after stating the object of the meeting, turned it over to the Gray County speakers, in the following order named: Messrs. Landers, Collins, White, Stinson and Douglas.

Showing the local speakers, Mr. Douglas was given the floor, and in his address to the McLean-Pampa Chamber of Commerce recently taken over by the highway commission, said that one of the most scenic routes in the Panhandle. He was especially interested with the Carpenter grove at McEllan Creek, saying that a beautiful roadside park could be made at that point. He said that the road has too many sharp curves and crossings that should be eliminated.

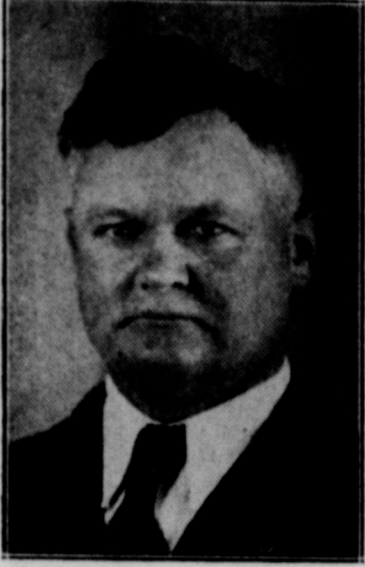
Douglas insisted that his department is ready at all times to solve highway problems with the people, and that everyone should feel free to call upon him at any time.

Following adjournment, Mr. Douglas addressed the C. of C. directors, the executive committee, and the Pampa Chamber of Commerce to remain for a visit, at which time local problems were discussed.

At the visit, Mr. Douglas, Garnet Rice, E. C. Crews, Witt Springer, Arthur Erwin, T. J. Coffey, Bogan, Creed Bogan, C. O. M. D. Bentley, Dwight Stubbs and T. A. Landers.

Mr. Douglas is staying at the directors' home other than Mr. Douglas and his visitors, included Messrs. W. E. Bogan, Springer, Boyd and Landers.

C-C PRESIDENT



E. C. CREWS
Newly elected president of the McLean chamber of commerce.

Funeral Rites W. L. Campbell Wednesday p. m.

Funeral rites were said Wednesday afternoon for Wm. L. Campbell, aged 72 years, 8 months and 26 days, who died Sept. 13, 1938.

Services were held at the First Methodist Church, by Pastor W. B. Swim.

Palbearers were D. M. Davis, F. H. Bourland, W. E. Bogan, N. A. Greer, M. W. Banta and Chas. E. Cooke.

Flower bearers were Misses Verna Rice and Robbie Howard, Mesdames Martha McDonald, Addie Morse, Minnie Haynes and Margarette Batson.

Survivors include three sons: Roy and Dewey of McLean, L. R. of Canadian; four daughters, Mrs. Robt. Wells and Mrs. Geo. Wells of Dalhart, Mrs. Inez McLarty of Vaughn, N. M., Mrs. Hansel Christian of Ruidoso, N. M., and Mrs. H. V. Rice of Lubbock; two brothers, Henry and L. D., of Crowley; and a sister, Mrs. C. P. Sandifer of Crowley.

Burial was made in the family plot at Hillcrest cemetery, with Rice Funeral Home in charge.

DONKEY BASEBALL GAME HERE MONDAY, SEPT. 26

A donkey baseball game is planned for Monday evening, Sept. 26, at Tiger Field.

The game is being sponsored by the Lions Club, and donkeys trained for the game will be used.

Jesse J. Cobb and M. H. Lasater have been named captains of opposing teams, and the following have been suggested as players: Creed Bogan, Boyd Meador, Noel Clifton, J. T. Hicks, Joe Dowlin, Witt Springer, C. A. Cryer, Troy A. Sumrall, W. E. Bogan, C. O. Greene, C. B. Batson, H. W. Finley, A. W. Hicks, Carl M. Jones, J. A. Meador, W. M. Bralley, C. J. Magee, Frank Hefner, D. C. Carpenter, E. C. Crews, W. W. Boyd, Elmer Rorex, C. M. Carpenter, J. P. Elms, Floyd Phillips, Harry Butcher, Joe Hefner, Tom Hefner, B. Pettit, Bert Carpenter, Ercy Cubine and Woodrow Wilkerson.

Others may have their names added to this list by seeing the Lions Club committee.

MANY VISITORS AT LIONS CLUB

Rev. John W. Cobb of Itasca, James Hicks of Wellington, C. C. Thompson of Denworth, W. K. Wharton of Kermit, and Elmer Rorex were presented as visitors at the Lions luncheon Tuesday, by Lion Tamer Joe Dowlin.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway visited their daughter, Mrs. Ralph Caldwell, at Liberal, Kan., Thursday. They were accompanied by little Miss Wynett Caldwell, who had been visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. St. Clair and daughter are here from Bartlesville, Okla., for a visit.

Large Crowd Pleased by "Iron Man"

One of the largest crowds seen on Main Street for many months greeted Jack Kern, the "Iron Man," for his feats of strength here Saturday afternoon.

The big crowd braved the unusually hot afternoon, beginning to gather a half hour before the scheduled time, and covering the awnings and roofs of store buildings, as well as blocking South Main for a half block.

The Iron Man pleased the crowd with his good humored advertising talks, proving that he knew what he was talking about in describing the various merchandise items on display.

The various "pulls" made by Mr. Kern were of the kind that had to be seen to be believed, and everything went off strictly on schedule, providing 50 minutes of entertainment.

The show was sponsored by McLean merchants and the McLean News, and no advertising was done except through the columns of the home town paper.

TIGER SCHEDULE

Sept. 9	Panhandle 6,	Tigers 7.
Sept. 16	Memphis	here
Sept. 23	Open	
Sept. 30	Canyon	here
Oct. 7	Altus, Okla.	there
Oct. 14	Open	
Oct. 21	Mobeetle	here
Oct. 28	Shamrock	there
Nov. 4	Lefors	there
Nov. 11	Wheeler	there

Baptist Revival Interest Grows Daily Services

Interest grows with each service in the series of revival services now in progress at the First Baptist Church, with Rev. John W. Cobb of Itasca doing the preaching.

Services are being held twice daily, at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Pastor Troy A. Sumrall is leading the singing, and he says that all are invited to attend each service and take part in the singing.

According to present plans, the meeting will continue through all next week.

CRYERS ENTERTAIN FACULTY, TRUSTEES

Supt. and Mrs. C. A. Cryer entertained members of the faculty and board of education of the McLean schools last Monday evening.

A two course dinner was served, after which chinker checks were played. The Cryer home was beautifully decorated with cut flowers.

Present were: Messrs. and Mesdames D. C. Carpenter, Chas. E. Cooke, H. W. Brooks, E. L. Sitter, S. L. Humphreys, Ruel Smith, C. B. Batson, Geo. Colebank, Christal Christian, Clyde Magee, C. H. Leeds, Dick Dunlap.

Misses Dale Smith, Betty Farley, Jewell Cousins, Ima Nellie Still, Maxine Robinson, Marion Johansen, Rossie Carter, Lorene Winton, Ruy Swim, Ruth Ansley, Hellen Heath, Julia Slough.

Messrs. H. W. Finley, Bill Bralley, Orville Cunningham, Sam H. Branch, Neal Wilkins.

THURSDAY "McLEAN DAY" AMARILLO FAIR

Thursday of next week is McLean Day at the Amarillo Tri-state fair, and a number of McLean citizens, headed by the high school band, plan to attend on that day.

The band will broadcast over the Amarillo radio station, and a talk by a local speech maker is planned.

EASTSIDE CLUB TODAY

The Eastside Demonstration Club will meet this (Thursday) afternoon at 2 o'clock, instead of Friday as previously announced, on account of some urgent business.

The subject will be wild flowers, and the meeting will be held in the home of Mrs. Olin Davis.

SCHOOL BUS DRIVERS

School bus drivers for McLean this term are E. C. Crews, Orville Cunningham, E. J. Windom, Neal Wilkins and Dick Dunlap; Alanreed, O. W. Stapp and R. D. Hill.

Mrs. J. R. Phillips and daughter, Miss Leta Mae, went to Abilene Monday, the latter enrolling in A. J. C. They were accompanied by Mrs. Floyd Phillips and Mrs. Sammie Cubine.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Crisp of Alanreed were pleasant callers at the News office Saturday. Mrs. Crisp placing an order for year books for the Twentieth Century Study Club.

LIONS MEET AT CLARENDON

The regular group meeting of Lions Clubs of this area was held at Clarendon Tuesday evening. The McLean club had some representatives present, but it being a "stag" affair, local attendance was somewhat curtailed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Vanderspool have returned to their home in Chicago after a visit with the lady's sister, Mrs. O. L. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Allen of Wichita Falls were in McLean for the football game Friday.

Crews Elected C. of C. President; Morgan Speaks

Tigers Win First Game of the Season

EVANGELIST



JOHN W. COBB
Pastor of the Central Baptist Church of Itasca, who is preaching at the revival now in progress at the First Baptist Church of McLean.

JUNIOR STUDY CLUB BEGINS YEAR'S WORK

The Junior Progressive Study Club began their activities for the year last Thursday afternoon, when they met in the home of the president, Mrs. M. H. Lasater.

Mrs. Norman Johnston led the program on the subject of Assembly Day. Reports from the District Meeting was given by Mrs. Lasater, and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson gave interesting Things Things About My Vacation.

Resignations of Mrs. Lee Wilson, Mrs. Ruel Smith and Mrs. Bill Allen were accepted. New members presented were Mesdames C. E. Christian, C. L. Elliott and Earl Stubblefield.

Lovely refreshments were served to one guest, Mrs. Dunlap; and the following members: Mesdames Murray Boston, C. E. Christian, J. P. Dickinson, C. L. Elliott, C. V. Hendren, J. T. Hicks, Frank Howard, Norman and Vernon Johnston, Leslie Jones, M. H. Lasater and Earl Stubblefield.

MRS. RICE ENTERTAINS HONOR MRS. STANFIELD

Mrs. S. W. Rice entertained with a covered dish supper at her home Saturday evening, honoring Mrs. A. Stanfield, who is leaving for Fort Worth.

Those present were: Mesdames J. M. Noel, W. B. Upham, C. M. Carpenter, J. W. Story, L. S. Tinnin, J. S. Howard, C. E. Anderson, Wheeler Foster, Ellen Wilson, Callie Haynes, I. D. Shaw, Byrd Gull, John B. Vannoy, T. A. Landers, John B. Rice, the honoree and hostess.

Misses Mannie Wilson, Jewell Cousins, Sarah Ellen and Eula Fay Foster.

BAPTIST VISITORS

Among the Sunday morning visitors at the First Baptist church were Mr. and Mrs. Quisenberry of Hedley and Dr. Orville M. Rippey of Oklahoma City. A number of visitors from other churches were present during the day.

MISS ROBINSON RESIGNS

Miss Maxine Robinson, public school music teacher at the ward school, has resigned to teach in the Odessa school system. Miss Marian Shaw of Littlefield has been elected to the place here.

PRESTON HAS FIRST BALE

George Preston brought in the first bale of cotton for this season and it was ginned August 29. McLean merchants raised a nice premium for Mr. Preston.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer and little daughter, Jane Alice, visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Stone, in Amarillo Friday. Mr. Stone was ill.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Paige of Lefors, accompanied by Mrs. D. A. Davis, left Tuesday for Dallas, where Mrs. Paige will receive medical treatment.

The McLean Tigers won the first game of the season from the powerful Panhandle Panthers, Friday evening, with a score of 7 to 6.

The first half showed each team to be about equally strong, neither making any likely threat to score, but late in the third quarter the Tigers recovered a Panhandle fumble and with broken field running, placed the ball in scoring position at the end of the quarter. The score was made at the beginning of the fourth period with two plays through the line.

The Panhandle Panthers then took to the air, making some 20 passes before getting in position to score at the end of the last quarter, but failed to kick goal.

The Tigers with their new coaches, Christian and Dunlap, made a fine showing, and while there were few thrills in the game from the fans' standpoint, good football was played all through the game.

Bond, Braxton, Wingo and Humphreys starred for the Tigers; and Adams, Anderson, Beddenfield and the two Coffeys for the visitors. The officials were Gilliam, W. T. S. C.; Leach, T. C. U.; and Duncan, Trinity.

The starting line-up was:

McLean	Panhandle
Cash	L. E. Sterling
Cooke	L. O. Anderson
Norman	L. T. Cox
Roach	C. Slogen
Smith	R. T. Walters
Jones	R. G. Beddenfield
Trimble	R. E. O'Keefe
Carpenter	L. H. Coffey
Lee	R. H. Dennis
Humphreys	Q. B. Adams
Braxton	F. B. C. M. Coffey

MRS. SMITH SUFFERS STROKE

Mrs. W. M. Smith, who was taken to Dallas Saturday for medical treatment, suffered a stroke of paralysis Sunday. She was accompanied by Dallas by Mr. Smith and son, Porter, and granddaughter, Miss Hazel Dyer.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer, Mrs. Porter Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith went to Dallas Sunday.

MISS STRATTON WINS PRIZE

Miss Eunice Stratton, linotypist at the News office, won a cash prize offered by Modern Movies magazine in their "Roses and Razzes" column. Miss Stratton's article appears in the current issue of the magazine, and her check drawn on the Chase National Bank of New York City arrived Monday.

BIRTHDAYS

- Sept. 18—Mrs. C. E. Anderson.
- Sept. 19—W. K. Wharton.
- Sept. 20—Donna Ruth Magee, Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, Mrs. Chester Lander.
- Sept. 21—Bonnie Preston.
- Sept. 22—Mrs. C. C. Mead.
- Sept. 23—Mrs. Frank Howard, Ben Howard, Lila Massey, Mrs. M. F. Lasater, R. H. Harris, Marie Jones.
- Sept. 24—Billie Sue Pettit, Mrs. A. L. Ebbler.

LETTER FROM HOME

A Welcome GIFT to the Former Resident

THIS NEWSPAPER

Weekly News Review

France, Britain Turn to U. S. In Search for War Support

By Joseph W. LaBine

Domestic

Chief U. S. interest in the current European squabble (see FOREIGN) has been America's chance of staying neutral. If they once felt secure under the state department's isolation policy, under the neutrality act or under the Johnson act forbidding loans to debtor nations, that cozy feeling was dissipated last fall. In his famed Chicago speech, Franklin Roosevelt pointed to the hopelessness of isolation, favored aggressive U. S. action to preserve world peace.

Last month, Franklin Roosevelt spoke again at Kingston, Ont., promised American aid against invasion of Canada. Though any U. S. President would favor such a



AMBASSADOR BULLITT
"No human being could say..."

policy, the Canadian speech came at a time when anxious British and French were seeking allies in their bluff game against Adolf Hitler. Thus, into the international spotlight were thrown U. S. Ambassadors Joseph P. Kennedy to Great Britain, William C. Bullitt to France. To each fell the job of explaining U. S. policy in European foreign offices.

Last week, each spoke, cutting through diplomatic red tape in a blunt manner that made touchy British statesmen quake, that made the folks back home shudder over the realities of Europe's current crisis.

At Bordeaux, Ambassador Bullitt uncorked a bombshell, favoring an informal talk on French wines with bouquets about U. S.-French friendship. Said he: "France and the United States are indefinitely united in war as in peace . . . by our devotion to liberty and democracy . . . by our old friendship, by the aid we brought each other in our hour of distress."

Next day, dedicating a monument to American World War dead, he spoke again: "If war should break out in Europe no human being could say whether the United States would become involved."

But in the very next breath he gave proud France and Great Britain another thought to mull over, hinting that Germany's present economic plight might be their responsibility: "If our effort for peace is to achieve anything, it must be based on the ability to put ourselves in other men's shoes, recognizing the truth of this saying: 'There, but for the grace of God, go I.'"

In London, Ambassador Kennedy emerged from a conference with Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain blurted to newsmen that Britain wanted to know whether she could expect U. S. aid. No sooner had he spoken than the London Evening News criticized Joe Kennedy's outspokenness. Obviously proud England was piqued that the world should know she was actively seeking U. S. aid. But that did not stop him from rushing to Aberdeen, Scotland, where he demanded that the world's youth be given a better deal than "a short life carrying a gun."

Foreign

Italy's Benito Mussolini, who could do no better than create mild furor with an anti-Jewish drive, must have envied the headlines being made by his fellow dictator, Adolf Hitler. Since early August, the one-time Austrian housepainter has kept all Europe in a "crisis," until last week the word "crisis" began losing its significance.

To Berchtesgaden, der fuhrer's Alpine chalet, sped Konrad Henlein, Czechoslovakian Sudeten leader whose followers want autonomy and eventual annexation by Germany. While Fuhrer Henlein talked with Fuhrer Hitler, German Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop closeted himself in Berlin with Great Britain's Ambassador Neville Henderson, emerged after assuring the nervous Englishman that German plans no hasty step in the Czech squabble.

But Europe had a hopeless case of war fever. If Adolf Hitler's 1,000,000 war-gaming soldiers had gone home, tension might have been relieved. Instead, several hundred thousand Nazi warriors massed on the Rhine frontier, visiting new fortifications they would use in a war on France. Paris bristled immedi-

ately. Almost overnight, 300,000 reservists were rushed to the Maginot line.

Meanwhile, Great Britain enjoyed another spell of worrying, notifying Ambassador Henderson that he might warn Germany of England's inability to remain out of any conflict der fuhrer might start. Inasmuch as Ambassador Henderson has been alternately warning and pleading with Germany since early August, his ultimatum probably fell on deaf ears.

At Prague, observers watched the result of Konrad Henlein's conversation. England's mediator, Viscount Runciman, scurried around. The Czech cabinet met secretly, finally emerged to offer Sudeten (1) territorial autonomy; (2) recognition of their full equality in the Czechoslovak state; (3) recognition of full equality of the German language in Sudeten areas.

This, amounting to complete surrender, might have created a sensation had Adolf Hitler not been stealing the show again. At Nuremberg, before 1,000,000 Nazis attending the annual party congress, der fuhrer defied the world, boasted of Germany's power and praised his two lukewarm allies, Japan and Italy.

At Takaoka, fire leveled 2,000 buildings, caused 100 deaths. At Osaka, 15,000 homes were flooded. At Kobe, 31 ships sank. Such was the aftermath of Japan's second typhoon in five days.

Politics

Behind Franklin Roosevelt lay two smarting political defeats. South Carolina's Democrats had elected Ellison D. ("Cotton Ed") Smith over his objection. California's Democrats had licked his favorite, Sen. William Gibbs McAdoo. These defeats, plus earlier primary shellacks, plus the prospect of more losses in Maryland and Georgia, made Franklin Roosevelt realize that next winter's congress will be stubborn as an army mule and completely devoid of party lines.

Mulling these thoughts, the President soon offered a solution. At his semi-weekly press conference he announced his support of liberal candidates regardless of their political ancestry. Boasted he: "If there is a good liberal running on the Republican ticket, I would not have the slightest objection to his election. Good of country rises above party."

In effect, Mr. Roosevelt said he could no longer be regarded as an organization Democrat, that he is a liberal—whatever that means—in this fall's primaries, in November's election, and in 1940.

The President's apparent hope was that enough liberals, both Republican and Democratic, will be elected next November to give Roosevelt liberalism a clear majority over conservatives of both parties. If that was his idea, Republican Chairman John D. M. Hamilton found the statement a convenient signal for another of his fanatical tirades against New Dealism.

Explained he: "The true Republicans running for congress this year are liberals. Most of the Democrats seeking re-election are not. True liberals are those making a determined fight against centralization of powers in one man. True liberals would never vote for . . . New Deal schemes to restrict production . . . for irresponsible fiscal measures."

Soundest comment came from Illinois' Sen. James Hamilton Lewis, vacationing in California where



CHAIRMAN HAMILTON
"True Republicans . . . are liberals."

Sheridan Downey had just won senatorial nomination on a state pension platform. "There are no national political parties left in the nation," he said. "The California election . . . is an expression of what may now come in every state . . . of gentlemen running for federal office upon wholly state issues and local remedies."

Three days later, Franklin Roosevelt spoke at Denton, Md., seeking the scalp of Sen. Millard E. Tydings. Again hitting the liberalism tack, he answered "Ham" Lewis' comment: "The Democratic party will live and continue to receive the support of the majority of Americans just so long as it remains a liberal party. If it reverts, it will fail."

Religion

Though Fascism and Nazism jibe in theory, Fascist Italy has never discriminated against Jews like Nazi Germany. But last month, Italian Jews began tasting the bitter fruits of Adolf Hitler's friendship for Benito Mussolini. First hint of this trend was expulsion of Jews from all Italian administrative offices, a step which brought down the wrath of Pope Pius, and brought an equally righteous reply from Il Duce.

Fortnight ago, it became clear that Italy was only starting a campaign of racial intolerance that will equal Germany's. From the council of ministers came a decree that all Jews who settled in Italy, Libya or the Aegean islands since 1918 must get out. Still open, presumably, is Italian East Africa (Ethiopia), an unpopular land where few Italians wish to live.

Next day, another decree closed all state-recognized schools to Jewish teachers and students. As eyed Hebrews began resigning their jobs and inquiring about emigration, only the most optimistic thought Italy's anti-Jewish campaign was at an end.

Aviation

At Burbank, 10 speed pilots nosed their ships into the rising sun, bound for Cleveland's annual air show, 2,042 miles away. Ahead was a handsome prize for the winner of the annual Bendix race. Among the least to leave was attractive, 29-year-old Jacqueline Cochran, whose fast Seversky plane had set an east-west record the week before.

Eight hours, 10 1/2 minutes later, Jacqueline Cochran nosed into Cleveland, winner of aviation's most coveted award, a \$9,000 prize which



JACQUELINE COCHRAN
Fastest from Burbank to Bendix.

was boosted \$2,500 because a woman won. Ten minutes later she left for Bendix, N. J., winning \$1,000 more and setting a new coast-to-coast women's record of 10 hours, 7 minutes, 10 seconds.

Jacqueline Cochran did not need the \$12,500 she won, for her husband is Floyd B. Odum, head of the 140-million-dollar Atlas corporation that controls several dozen prosperous companies. Orphaned as a child, taking her first job at 11, owning her first beauty shop at 20, America's new No. 1 woman flier eventually controlled a chain of such shops from Florida to California. In 1932 she met Odum, who dared her to fly alone after three weeks' practice. They were married in 1936.

Jacqueline Cochran's good luck in the Bendix race was not shared by others. Said Frank Fuller, second-place winner: "It was the stinking-est weather I've ever seen." Said Paul Mantz, who followed him: "The weather was awful. And to top it all I hit a bird at 14,000 feet where no bird should be."

Two days later, Chicago's Roscoe Turner averaged 283.419 miles per hour over 30 laps of Cleveland's 10 mile course, winning the \$45,000 Thompson trophy race. After flying an extra lap for luck, Turner landed, jumped out, threw his arms around his ship, cried: "Oh, you sweetheart!"

People

In 1867, a son named Patrick Joseph was born to Daniel and Mary Hayes in New York city. Orphaned, Patrick Hayes eventually became Patrick Cardinal Hayes, distinguished prelate, head of the richest Catholic archdiocese in the world. Seventy-one years after his birth, on a Sunday morning in Manhattan, devout Catholics attending 11 o'clock mass in St. Patrick's cathedral heard Reverend Henry F. Hammer speak: "I am about to make a most difficult announcement . . . I shall make it in very few words, because my heart is so filled with grief . . . Your archbishop, Cardinal Hayes, passed away in his sleep last night. Will you please pray for the repose of his soul."

At Alexandria, Egypt, 19-year-old King Farouk emerged from an athletic club, heard a revolver explode, turned to see spectators pounce on would-be Assassin Jean Asfar, son of a noted Cairo lawyer.

Frightened after his famous charges suffered a three-week throat infection, Dr. Allan Roy Daefer was reported planning to remove tonsils and adenoids from the Dionne quintuplets next month.

At West Orange, N. J., Mrs. John Eyre Sloane, daughter of Inventor Thomas A. Edison, ran for Republican congressional nomination.

What to Eat and Why

C. Houston Goudiss Offers Timely Advice On Avoiding the Menace of Tooth Decay

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

ONE of the most serious indictments against our present-day civilization is its failure to preserve the teeth of men, women and children. Countless examinations in all parts of the country reveal that practically 100 per cent of the adult population is afflicted with some form of oral disease. And

surveys of the physical condition of school pupils in different localities and under various circumstances disclose that tooth decay affects between 90 and 97 per cent of our school children.

Remarkable and widely heralded advances have been made in our knowledge of how to control and prevent many dangerous and debilitating diseases.

Yet we appear to be complacent in the face of the fact that the majority of our population is handicapped by decayed teeth!

Nor does the mere statement of the case convey any idea of the seriousness of the situation. For it is unfortunate that diseased teeth and dental infections which may result from unchecked decay, seldom incapacitate the sufferer. Thus the victim does not become sufficiently alarmed to take the steps necessary to arrest the progress of the diseased condition.

Yet a single decayed tooth might be compared to a poison factory, distributing its noxious products to every part of the body, and tooth decay may be indirectly responsible for rheumatic ailments, neuritis, dyspepsia or duodenal ulcers. It may even be a contributing cause of heart trouble.

Possibilities of Prevention

Yet there is little or no excuse for the appalling amount of dental decay that afflicts the American people. For in recent years a vast amount of laboratory and clinical research has been undertaken in this field and there is impressive evidence that dental caries, or decay, may be completely controlled by dietary means. Then, too, our understanding of correct dental hygiene has advanced tremendously, and scientifically designed tooth brushes and skillfully compounded dentifrices are available in every town and hamlet throughout the country.

Diet and Dental Disease

Various investigators have advocated different dietary formulas for the control of dental decay. There is a lack of agreement among them as to which single element is the most important in constructing a diet to prevent caries.

But outstanding authorities hold that each of the five following dietary factors has a controlling influence: vitamins A, C and D; an adequate supply, in the correct proportions, of the minerals, calcium and phosphorus; an excess of alkaline or base-forming foods over acid-forming foods; and a generous allowance of raw foods, with emphasis on those that leave an alkaline-ash.

Vitamin A and Tooth Structure

Notable research has demonstrated that vitamin A is a definite factor in controlling tooth development. The development of the enamel is governed by a complex structure which begins to deteriorate as soon as vitamin A is withheld. When experimental animals are placed on a diet lacking in this vitamin, their teeth become brittle, chalky and white. This is due to the loss of the enamel, with its orange colored pigment, and the exposure of the dentine.

An English authority also claims that vitamin A is necessary to help prevent diseases of the gums.

Inasmuch as vitamin A likewise has many other important functions to perform in the body, every homemaker should see to it that her meals contain an abundance of milk and other dairy products, and the green, leafy and

yellow vegetables which are a good source of this vitamin.

Vitamin C and Tooth Health

Vitamin C is closely associated with the health of both teeth and gums. There is strong evidence that this vitamin is essential to the dentine, enamel, cementum and the bone of the jaw. And there are on record remarkable experiments which demonstrate that dental decay and gum disorders are both prevented and arrested when extra amounts of foods containing vitamin C are included in a well-balanced diet.

Vitamin C is best obtained from the citrus fruits, tomatoes and raw leafy vegetables such as cabbage.

Vitamin D which we get from the sun, from fish-liver oils and concentrates, and from irradiated foods and those fortified with vitamin D concentrate, is necessary for the proper utilization of the calcium and phosphorus, which must be generously supplied if the teeth are to develop properly.

Importance of Dental Hygiene

Thus a carefully calculated diet, beginning before birth and continuing throughout life, is necessary to build teeth that are structurally sound. But even the most perfect teeth require constant care to maintain their soundness.

Thorough brushing is necessary after every meal to remove all particles of food which remain between the crevices and cling near the necks of the teeth. If not removed, this debris may ferment, giving rise to unpleasant odors and creating acids which may attack the tooth enamel.

It is important, however, that

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MACHINERY

Prest Machine Works Co.
Machinists and Electricians
Motor Repairing a Specialty
Oklahoma City, Okla.

the brushing be done correctly, away from the gums and with a slight rolling stroke, so that the bristles can penetrate between the teeth. Never use a horizontal stroke nor brush toward the gums. This may irritate the tender tissues and may also force food particles under the gums at the necks of the teeth.

A Good Dentifrice Essential

The selection of a dentifrice is most important because an agreeable dentifrice encourages thorough brushing—an efficient dentifrice helps to float away minute bits of food not reached by the toothbrush.

It is also advisable to use a paste or powder which helps to restore luster to teeth which have been surface-stained by foods and beverages.

The use of an antiseptic mouthwash, at least once daily, especially before retiring, is commendable as it leaves the mouth fresh and clean.

It is also important to give the teeth regular systematic cleaning, and to see your dentist periodically for a careful checkup.

Questions Answered

Mrs. L. B. R.—Yes, lettuce and corn both contain copper, and so does beef liver. Copper is a mineral that is needed for the proper utilization of iron.

Mrs. F. L. S.—Children require about one and one-half times as much phosphorus as is necessary for a full grown man. That is why they must eat generously of whole grain cereals, eggs, dried legumes, leafy vegetables, milk and cheese.

WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—28

Braid Trimming Is Smart



give this design an unusually good figure line.

The Panty-Frock. High waistline, puff sleeves, square necklines—they all look adorable on little girls. This flaring frock buttons down the front so that ambitious tots can easily dress themselves in it. This design will be pretty in so many different materials—gingham, challis, percale and dimity. A dress-up version in taffeta will be sweet, too; trim that with ribbon instead of the braid.

The Patterns. 1570 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material without nap; 2 3/4 yards braid to trim.

1516 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 3 yards of 35-inch material; 4 1/4 yards braid or ribbon to trim; 1 1/2 yards ribbon for belt.

Fall and Winter Fashion Book. The new 32-page Fall and Winter Pattern Book which shows photographs of the dresses being worn is now out. (One pattern and the Fall and Winter Pattern Book—25 cents.) You can order the book separately for 15 cents.

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

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Baseball Is Smart Baseball in Japan is not only popular, but very smart. The speculators are waited upon hand and foot. Baseball season over there begins in September and comes to a close about the first of the new year. Japanese fans go to the games in family groups, with the dowager lady of the family in the place of honor.

SOOTHE BURNS 5
MOROLINE 10
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

The HOUSEWIFE... "RESEARCH PROFESSOR OF ECONOMY"

SHE'S not a Ph.D. or an LL.D. She hasn't a diploma or a cap and gown. Her research is not done in the laboratory or the library. As a matter of fact, her findings are made, usually, in the street car, in the subway, in the suburban commuter's train.

She reads the advertisements in this paper with care and consideration. They form her research data. By means of them she makes

her purchases so that she well deserves the title of "Research Professor of Economy." She discovers them after them, as the year rolls on, combining high quality with low.

It is clear at once that all who make and keep a home have the same opportunity. With the help of newspaper advertising you, too, can graduate from the school of indiscriminate buying into the faculty of fastidious purchases!

THE TIGER POST

Back Editor... Managing Editor... Exch. Editor... Sports Editor... Reporters: Thacker, Margarette Kramer, Wheeler, Cleo Ledbetter, Hornsby, Marie Little, Wylam, Marie Eudey, Violot, Bernice McClellan, Glyn Dora, Laura Ellen Kunkel, Audrey, Zelena Lankford, Vada Applegate, Dorothy Sue Young.

LIBRARY NOTES... the management of Mrs. Young, the library of McLean school opened Tuesday, Sept. 6. Library books have been rechecked and relettered this summer. Several volumes rebound. New books will be ordered in the near future.

ASSEMBLY NOTES... assembly was held Tuesday morning for the purpose of assigning each member their respective home room and electing the faculty. There were 100 of ex-students and parents present.

JOURNALISM CLASS... members of the journalism class in the third period Thursday morning, under the direction of Miss Slough.

HOME ECONOMICS... seven girls enrolled in the home economics classes Sept. 6. They are instructed by Miss Betty Slough.

BOYS WIN FIRST GAME... McLean Tigers won their first game Friday night, with a score of 15 to 4. The Tigers are under the coaching of Coach "Cricket" Christian.

SQUAD ORGANIZES... pep squad of McLean high school reorganized Tuesday morning. The sponsorship of Miss Julia Slough.

F. F. A. REPORT... Very much interest is being shown in feeding out calves and pigs for the Amarillo fat stock show in March.

NEWS FROM RAMSDALL... J. G. Davidson and son, Floyd, made a business trip to Wellington Saturday afternoon.

NEWS FROM LIBERTY... Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night at 7:30.

NEWS FROM PAKAN... The Pakan school started last Tuesday, with Alexander Deering of Corn Valley as principal, and Miss Sara Ellen Foster of McLean as primary teacher.

NEWS FROM RAMSDALL... W. R. Smith of Locust Grove visited in the J. I. Bones home Sunday afternoon.

NEWS FROM LIBERTY... The girl scouts had their regular meeting Tuesday afternoon in the basement of the Methodist Church.

NEWS BRIEFS... Ruth Thacker is absent from school, recovering from an appendectomy. Three new teachers have been added to the school faculty.

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News from Pakan

The Pakan school started last Tuesday, with Alexander Deering of Corn Valley as principal, and Miss Sara Ellen Foster of McLean as primary teacher.

Paul Valencik of near Los Angeles, Calif., arrived Tuesday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Valencik. Several from here attended the picnic at Miami last Monday.

A large number of women from this community attended the fair in Wheeler Friday and Saturday. Mrs. D. L. Jones gave a demonstration on upholstery and won third place.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE... For expelling Round Worms and for reducing Pin Worm infestation in children. Price 35c. CITY DRUG STORE

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Excellent Plate Lunches Courteous Service. A COOL CLEAN SHAVE and HAIRCUT

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Water well casing and pumping equipment, oil field supplies, pipe straightening, bending, shopping, general welding. Cash paid for all used goods.

CONCRETE BUILDING BLOCKS for Sale or Trade. Rubble design (rough hand hewn hard rock effect) ideal for residences, basements, business buildings, retaining walls, foundations, terracing, curbing, rock fences, etc.

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPT 16-17 59c This Certificate Is Worth \$4.41 59c. This certificate and 59c entitles the bearer to one of our Genuine Indestructible \$5.00 Vacuum Filler Sackless Fountain Pens.

THE NEW PLUNGER-FILLER-VACUUM ZIP-ONLY ONE PULL AND IT'S FULL! This pen holds 200% more ink than any ordinary fountain pen on the market!

GREYHOUND DRUG STORE - - - - - McLean, Texas. Price after Sale, \$5.00. An Ideal Pen for Office, School or Home

alec is a former resident of this community. Miss Anna Mertel left Monday for Oklahoma City to enter business college.

Jake Tarter and son, Jack, of Wheeler visited in the Paul Risian home Sunday afternoon. Amos Thacker visited his daughter, Ruth, at a Pampa hospital Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil D'Spain are in Pampa, the lady undergoing an operation. Mrs. C. O. Greene visited her mother, Mrs. Miller, at Estelline this week.

Lee Atwood is in Berger on business this week. Mrs. J. R. Phillips and Mrs. Floyd Phillips went to Oklahoma City Tuesday to the bedside of the former's husband.

Jesse J. Cobb and son, Jesse Dean, went to Abilene Monday, the latter enrolling in Hardin-Simmons. They were accompanied by Reep Landers.

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

T. N. Holloway Reliable Insurance

Famous Crystals. The original and genuine Mineral Wells crystals made by open kettle evaporation from natural Mineral Wells water.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

HERE'S THE BUY WHEN IT COMES TO RAZOR BLADES! 4 BLADES ONLY 10c

PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES. Don't risk your money on unknown blades! Always ask for Probak Jr. Made by the world's largest blade makers.

SPECTACULAR MIDWAY! Largest carnival in history. First time in Southwest. New attractions.

TRI-STATE Fair AMARILLO SEPT. 19-24. Fun For All Don't Miss It! GIANT EXHIBITS! FREE GATE

DAZZLING 10-MINUTE FIREWORKS DISPLAY EACH EVENING! Adm. to Rodeo or Nite Show: Grandstand, 75c; Reserved Box, \$1

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPT 16-17 59c This Certificate Is Worth \$4.41 59c.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

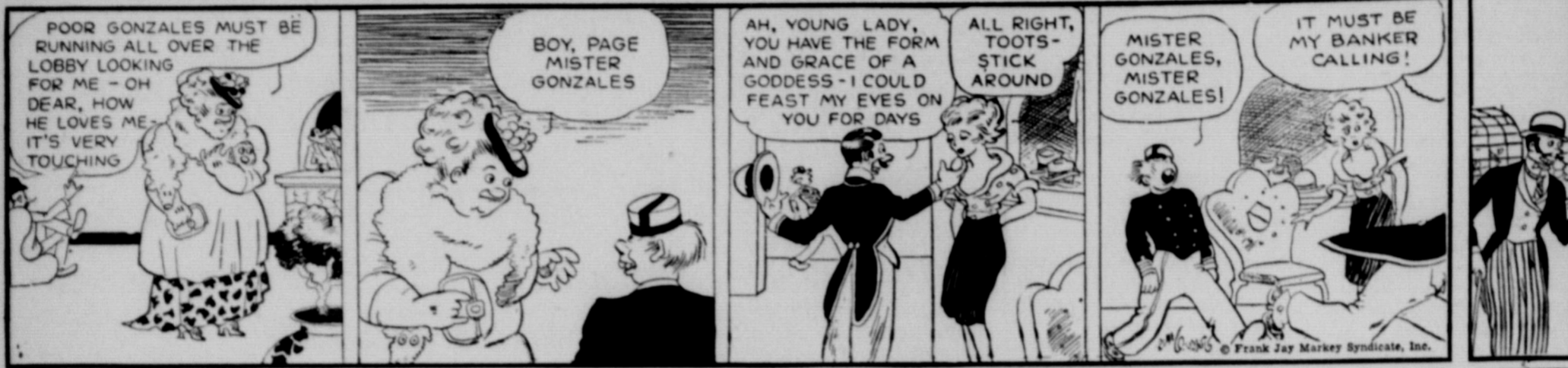
By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA

The Call of Love

By RUBE GOLDBERG



SMATTER POP—Perfectly Obedient Little Fella

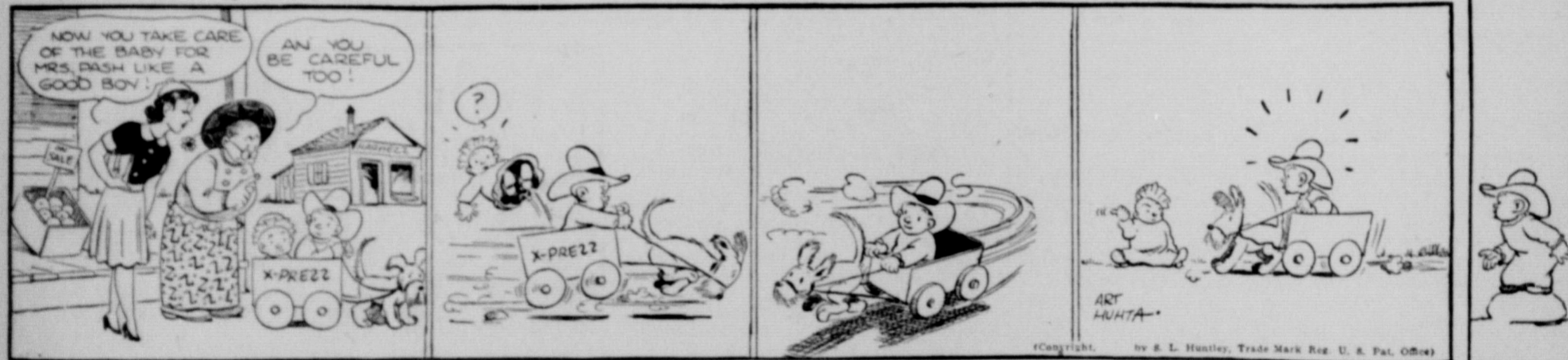
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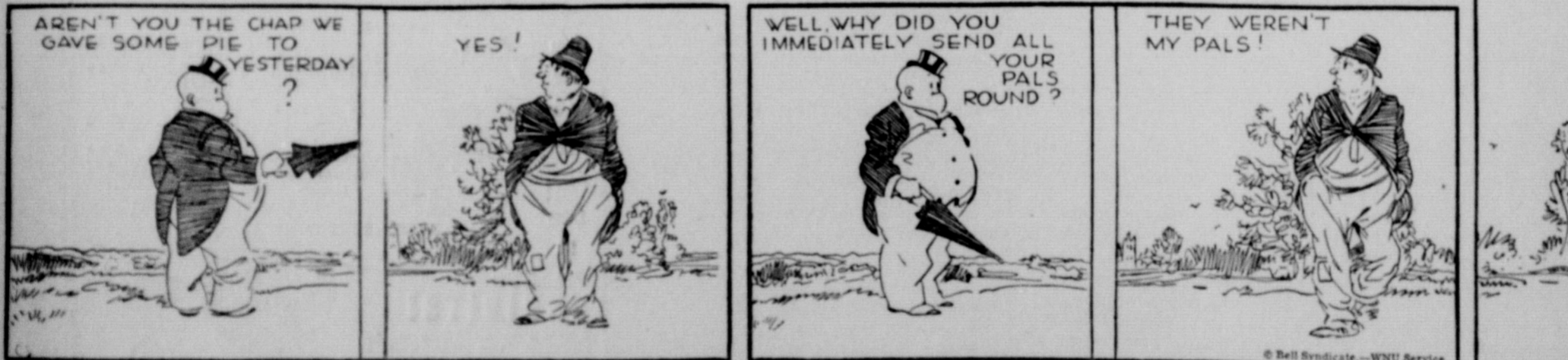
By S. L. HUNTLEY

Going North, Podner?



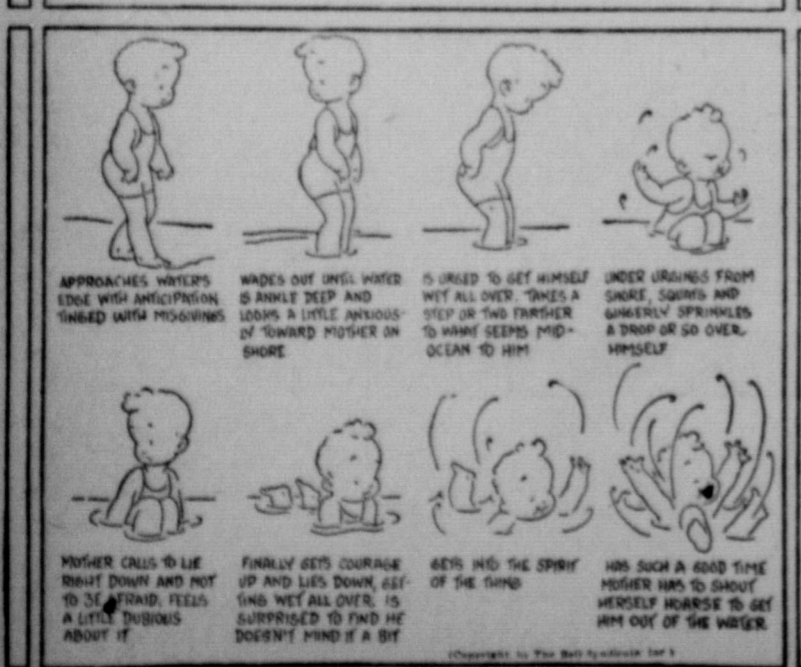
POP—A Lot of Guys He Wanted to Kill Off

By J. MILLAR WATT



THE FIRST PLUNGE

By GUYAS WILLIAMS



A TITLE QUESTIONED

"Do you feel that study has made you a more successful agriculturist?"

"Not exactly," answered Silas Cornstossel. "I keep practicin' new ideas, but I believe life was more secure when I was satisfied to be a plain farmer."

Surgery Sally

"I can't quite diagnose your case. I think it must be drink."

"All right, doctor. I'll come back when you're sober."

Well, Maybe—

"I don't think there is anything that beats a really good wife."

"What about a bad husband?"—Providence Journal.

THE SCHEMER

Photographer (to Jones, newly wed)—You must try and look less fierce. Otherwise your portrait will be terrible when developed.

Jones—That's all right! My wife's sending one to her mother, who has never seen me before.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.



"IRIUM Won Us!" Say Millions of Pepsodent Powder Users

Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!

● Mirrors don't lie! So for the true facts about the remarkable effectiveness of Pepsodent Powder containing Irium, consult your mirror! Examine your teeth closely... tonight. Then switch to Pepsodent Powder. Use Pepsodent's trade mark for Purified Alky: Saliva

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for September 18

JONATHAN: COURAGEOUS FRIENDSHIP

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 20:4-17. GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times.—Proverbs 17:17. PRIMARY TOPIC—Noble Prince Jonathan. JUNIOR TOPIC—Noble Prince Jonathan. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Adventure of Friendship. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Cost of Being a Friend.

Without question, the most precious possession any man or woman has (apart from his fellowship with God if he is a Christian, and the love of his own family) is friendship. It is the flower that blooms by the side of the rugged pathway of life. Like many flowers, some friendships need to be cultivated and encouraged.

It has been said that the love of a woman for another woman is a beautiful thing, the love of a man for a woman an even more devoted and precious thing, but that the bond of love between man and man surpasses all in its strength and glory. Some might question such a statement, and yet it is true that between man and man there is the possibility of the highest type of friendship. David and Jonathan stand at the head of an inspiring list of men who loved each other with their whole souls.

The lesson for today calls for a careful reading of the incidents in the life of Jonathan and David recorded in I Samuel, chapters 14, 18, 19, and 20, as well as the first chapter of II Samuel. It is a story which will richly reward a careful reading. Considering the printed portion in the light of this background we note six things that characterized this great friendship.

I. Cultivated (v. 4). Friendships must be "kept in repair." Foolish and almost wicked is that man who by boorishly offending his fellowmen, or by neglecting the thoughtful words and acts that cultivate friendship, drives men away from him. "He that hath friends must show himself friendly" (Prov. 18:24). Consider the admonition of our Lord in Luke 16:8, 9, where he urges the righteous use of even our worldly possessions to cultivate eternal friendships. Read what Jonathan did in I Sam. 18:3-5, only one of his many loving and thoughtful acts.

II. Courteous (v. 8). David asked that Jonathan deal kindly with him, and the entire story reveals that he did just that, always. More friendships are wrecked on the rocks of little discourtesies than in almost any other way.

We live in an age which affects an outward veneer of culture but which is at heart often thoughtless and unkind. Let Christian men and women be courteous. They should be as followers of the gentle Jesus, and it will bring them countless friends.

III. Candid (v. 9). Friendships that last must be built on absolute candor, not the kind that delights in telling an unpleasant truth, but one which speaks the truth in love. Jonathan told David the truth.

IV. Courageous (vv. 12, 13). Jonathan was such a faithful son that when the time of parting came he stayed with his wicked father rather than go with David, whom he loved. But he was true to David even though he knew it would incur the wrath of his father if that friendship became known.

Things that cost us nothing are usually "worth it." Real friendship calls for sacrifice, standing by in the night hours, sharing burdens, loyal even though others may condemn us for it.

V. Covenant Keeping (vv. 16, 17). Covenants entered into by solemn treaties in our time are soon discarded as "scraps of paper." People make promises to one another that they never intend to fulfill. Jonathan and David made a covenant and kept it. True friends do not violate their loving agreements.

This matter of trickery and falsehood in life and business is one that deeply troubles the writer of these notes. He sees unmistakable evidence that this perverse spirit has come into the precincts of the church itself. We should have a revival of honesty in office, home, state, and church.

VI. Complete (v. 17). "He loved him as he loved his own soul"—such a friend was Jonathan. His devotion to David had no qualifying "strings" on it. He was not seeking something for himself. The closest he came to that was to bring his children into the covenant with David (v. 15), and who could question the propriety of such devotion between true friends? He saw that David was to supplant Saul as king, and in the face of his own interest as Saul's son, he put David forward.

Friendship is akin to our relationship to God in that it calls for a complete giving of ourselves, if we are to be true friends. This does not mean that individuality is lost, or special interests and abilities destroyed, but it does mean a whole-hearted desire for our friend's welfare, and a complete devotion of our all to his good.

THE RIVER of SKULLS

—by George Marsh—

PENN PUBLISHING CO.

WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Alan Cameron, young trapper, Noel, his Indian partner, and Rough, husky Ungava sled dog, look in vain for the Montagnais trappers' camp in the desolate Big River country of Northern Canada. Their supplies destroyed by wolves, they are forced to subsist on wolf meat until they come, amazed, to a substantial log house in the wilderness of Talking River, where they are greeted by a big blond man with a gun. Introducing himself as John McCord, hunter, the big man asks Alan if he dares go with him next year to the River of Skulls beyond the Sinking Lake, where no man is said to have been before. Heather McCord, the daughter, who had come with him to the wilderness, wins the immediate devotion of Rough. On the eve of Alan's departure for Fort George, McCord suddenly tells him to bring him back some dogs, and to keep his mouth shut to questions. He gives the boy money, warning him not to show it at Fort George, and promises to explain all later. Returned to Fort George, Alan meets McCord and Slade, Provincial police, with Arsené Rivard, clerk, and Alan's rival for Berthe Desane, with whom he is in love. The two police are looking for a guide to the Big River wilderness. Accidentally Alan drops one of McCord's bills and when questioned insists he had got it from Nell Campbell, whose life he had saved at Whale River two years before. He realizes he must make good his lie by going north and seeing Campbell before anyone else has had a chance to talk to him. Berthe's father tells Alan the police are after a man wanted for murder, and have hired a boat to check Alan's story at Whale River. Alan wants the police to Whale Island, en route to Richmond to get his dogs. Alan returns to Fort George. Another government agent, a seductive Mrs. Hanbury arrives by plane, tries to bargain with him to tell her the whereabouts of McCord and his daughter. The only outcome is Berthe's jealousy. Miserable over Berthe's coolness, Alan suspects Rivard of poisoning her mind. When McCord asks Alan when they start north, Alan agrees—saying they will leave as soon as they can be prepared. Alan says good-by to Berthe.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Three days upstream, where the Big River roars down from the high plateau in a series of falls and chutes and the Indian trail, for a hundred miles, follows a chain of lakes, Alan brought McQueen and Slade to his camp.

"We're going to see a lot of each other in the next few months," began the older officer, "why can't we shake hands on this and be friendly?"

"What do you mean, friendly?" demanded Alan, studying the insinuating, close-set eyes of the other. "You're police. You can give me orders."

Day after day, the men slaved at pole, paddle and tracking line as they ascended the great river. As the August days drew to a close and the nights sharpened with frost the canoes reached the forks in the high tundra country. Northeast, three days hard poling up the strong water of the Mad River, was Alan's hunting country.

Fifty miles to the east, on the Talking, stood a cabin in a clearing where a man waited with a girl for the coming of a canoe. Far to the south, the great lakes Nichicum and Patemisk, emptied into the Conjuror, the largest of the three branches.

The night the canoes reached the forks, the police came to Alan's camp.

"Well, Cameron, we're here," said McQueen, with a sigh of satisfaction, lighting his pipe with a red ember from the supper fire. "Now it's up to you to decide whether you're going to stay stiff-necked and later pay the penalty of the law, or will decide to be sensible and talk."

"We've been all over this, sergeant," demurred Alan, with an air of indifference which belied the anxiety that harassed him. "It's not up to me. It's up to you. You say McCord is somewhere in this country. Now which river are you going to take to the height-of-land?"

For a space McQueen closely studied the baffling features of the man whose gray gaze did not waver. Then his shaggy brows met and his pale eyes glittered ominously. "We're going to cover all three rivers before the ice," he snapped.

Alan glanced at Noel. There was not time to cover the wide headwaters of even one river before the ice. His heart pulsed in his throat as he asked with seeming indifference: "Well, which first?"

"Your country's on this north branch, you say," McQueen leaned toward the other as he went on, insinuatingly: "Well, young man, I figure that's just where you ran into McCord—in your own country."

Like a flash, inspiration came to Alan. Here was his chance! Slowly over his bronzed features crept a look of frustration—of fixed stare of eyes shifted before the appalling stare of the policeman as, expelling the breath from his lungs in a deep sigh, he horrified the listening Noel with: "What's the use? You're bound to get him before you're through—you police always do, they tell me. We met McCord last winter on the headwater lakes of the Mad River."

On the Indian's swart features there was a lightning swift transition from a look of pained surprise to one of stoic acquiescence. Gravely he nodded agreement with Alan's startling admission, as he met Slade's sudden glance.

"Ah-hah! So that's it, is it?" With a grunt of satisfaction the delighted



"We've been all over this, Sergeant," demurred Alan.

come back here to the forks and start with their dogs to hunt for him on the first snow."

"What dey do wid us—dese pole-eece, w'en dey see we fool dem?"

"This will make us outlaws, Noel—helping a man wanted for murder. Outlaws!"

The Montagnais "Moon of the Falling Leaves" was riding the sky above the tundra-sentinel valley of the Talking River. The days of the long twilights were over and, earlier and earlier, the swarming stars stippled the violet sky. One September morning, a girl stood on the shore of the river beside a path leading back through the timber to a clearing. She wore heavy whipcord breeches, laced below the knee, high woolen socks and moccasins. At her belt of plaited caribou hide hung a small skinning knife in a sheath ornamented with colored beads. In her strong, round arms, from which the sleeves of her gray, woolen shirt were rolled high above the elbow, was a bundle of washing.

The girl put the clothes to soak in a small pool dug in the sand beach, then dropped to her knees and with a finger idly made tracings in the sand. After a while the swish of whipping wings caused her to lift her eyes. Within a few yards of the shore three sheldrake skittered downstream. A Canada jay croaked from an aspen whose yellow leaves shimmered in the breeze. She looked at her tracings and smiled as she read the name, Alan Cameron. Again there was a whipping of wings and five sheldrake passed.

"I wonder what's startled the ducks?" she said aloud, glancing up river.

Far above her Heather made out a dark object moving along the opposite shore downstream, appearing, only to disappear again among the willows and alders.

"A bear!" she cried.

Then her mouth opened slowly in surprise as she stared at the opposite shore. "Why—there it is!" she gasped. "But it's not a bear! It's— it's a dog! It can't be! Yes, it is, it's—who-hoo! Rough! Rough!" she cried, delirious with excitement as she danced on the beach.

Like a statue on the opposite shore stood a chest with white shore markings, black socks and, intently face watching her.

"Rough! Rough!" she called, frantically waving her arms at the motionless animal, while tears blurred her eyes. "Oh, they're back! Alan's back!" she repeated ecstatically, between sobs. "He didn't—forget us! Alan's—back!"

The watching dog went quick with life. With a wild yelping he plunged into the swift river, his powerful legs driving him like piston rods. Keeping abreast of him as the current carried him downstream, the

girl followed the shore, calling to him as he swam.

"Roughly, dear old Roughly! Where's Alan, boy?"

His feet touched bottom and, with a lunge, he was out. With a shake the great dog sent the water flying, then froze as if carved from stone, ears forward, nostrils working, as he studied her through oblique eyes.

"Roughly, don't you know Heather?"

He reached her with a bound, sniffed at her outstretched hands, then rearing, as he whined his recognition, beat her shoulders with his great paws while his red tongue sought her face.

Circling the wet neck of the wriggling dog with her arms, Heather kissed the white star on the massive skull, then with the yelping husky leaping beside her, she returned to the landing beach. There, leaving her, he quickly disappeared up the path to the cabin and as quickly returned.

"Where did you leave Alan, Rough? Where's Alan?" she demanded, seizing the dog by his jaws and looking into his brown eyes.

The husky sprang away from her and stood with nostrils working, yelping at the opposite shore; then, zipping, he plunged into the river.

"Who-hoo-o! Heather!" drifted across the water. There, on the stony beach stood a man, a tumble across his forehead supporting the pack on his back. Beside him romped three huge dogs.

Heather waved in return, her knees shaking with excitement and the joy of seeing him, "Who-hoo-o, Alan!"

Running to a canoe lying bottom up on the beach, she turned it and, lifting it by the gunwale, slid it into the stream and paddled hard in the wake of the swimming Rough.

"You kept your word! You didn't forget us!" she choked, winking back the tears as the boat grounded.

Alan dropped his pack and seized both the girl's hands as he swung her from the canoe. "Heather, McCord," he laughed, his appraising eyes sweeping her crown, graceful figure from golden brown to moccasins. "What a big girl you've grown since I saw you!"

"Oh, dad! I be so glad, Alan! He was beginning to think—"

Cameron's bronzed features sobered as her thought of the police he had left over on the Mad headwaters. "But you, Heather, you knew I'd keep my word?"

She nodded: "Yes, I knew. What a shock Rough gave me, Alan! I thought he was a bear when I first saw him upstream."

"He knew you?"

"Knew me? He swam over when I called and almost smothered me, the old dear."

"That's more than I did, Heather," he laughed.

Heather's eyes fell before his. "Oh, you got your dogs and what beauties!" she cried as the three Ungavas thrashed in the water of the shore, yelping at the swimming Rough.

"Two slate-grays and a brown one! Dad'll be so glad! Why he's talked about nothing but your coming back."

"Here you, Shot, Powder!" he called. "Come here! Don't try to touch them now, Heather. You're shy of strangers, aren't you, Rogue, you old sinner!"

The dogs came in from the water and gathered around Alan.

"They're wonderful looking dogs, Alan," she agreed, with a swift glance at the Ungavas, but her eyes could not long leave the tall figure of the man; they lingered on the dark, crisp hair, the bold features and the laughing deep-set eyes.

"Better not try to get acquainted too quickly, eh, Shot?" He seized

an ear of the slate-gray who stopped in his romping to nuzzle Alan's head. "Where's John?"

"Chopping wood, he'll be back for lunch."

"Lunch? Say, Heather, I'm starved," said the traveler. "I ate a bite at daylight and have been crossing these hills all the morning."

"You poor man! Come over and I'll feed you!"

Later as the savory odors of corn bread, caribou and tea filled the cabin, the fierce yelping of the Ungavas brought Alan on a run to the clearing.

"Call off your dogs! By the Lord Harry, Alan Cameron, you're a partner after my own heart! Look at those pups! Welcome back, my lad!" The great voice of John McCord boomed at Alan as he quieted the younger dogs.

"Alan, you're good for sore eyes, lad! I've been worried about you!" Holding the smiling Cameron at arms' length, the giant tested the other's arms and shoulders. "Fit to fight for a king's ransom, boy! Tough as a tamarack! My, but I'm glad to see you back."

"There's your dogs," grinned Alan. "straight from the Nastapokas. Like 'em?"

"Like 'em?" cried the delighted McCord. "They're beauties! How old?"

"About fourteen months. They'll be full grown, almost, by spring."

"Coat and bone and size, they've got everything, Alan! Now you and I own the world!"

Alan searched the blue eyes of the older man. Could it be true that John McCord was a murderer—a man who would kill his wife? He could not believe it.

"You've forgotten one thing, John," he finally said.

"One thing—what d'you mean?"

"The police!"

McCord's brows knotted beneath the gashed forehead. "Police? What have the police to do with us?"

The big man looked hard at the other. "What's on your mind, boy? You haven't been followed from Fort George? They don't know I'm here?"

Alan nodded. "That's just it. The police know!"

McCord thrust his puzzled face close to Alan's. "The police? You mean police at Fort George?"

"Yes."

"What in thunder are they doing there?"

"Looking for—"

"For me?" The blond giant threw back his head and roared as Alan watched with sober face. "You serious? What—what's all this mystery? I don't understand."

"John," said Alan, "when I was at the Revillon Freres I dropped a bill you gave me from my tobacco bag. I've—I've been a poor partner to put your trust in."

"Well, suppose you did, you didn't tell anyone where you got it?"

"No, but the police saw it."

The big man scratched his head, then turned an uncomprehending look on the other. "You say there are police at Fort George looking for me? What am I wanted for?"

"Murder."

Alan watched the other's eyes as a lynx watches a wood mouse. But a look of blank amazement was their sole expression. "Who've I murdered?"

"That's why I wanted to keep it from Heather. They say at Fort George that you killed your wife."

McCord's face suddenly flushed under the bronze. Then his eyes hardened to ice-blue as he sucked in a deep breath. "Murdered—my wife!" He took a step and turned, running his fingers through his thick hair. "She's dead—then—murdered?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

An Exclusive, Easy Design



Pattern 6118

You'll never miss the time spent in crocheting this handsome spread for it's made the easy way—one medallion at a time in your leisure moments! See how effectively the pinwheels are set off. Pattern 6118 contains instructions for making the medallions; an illustration of them and of stitches;

photograph of medallions; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York City.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



Uncle Phil Says:

Most Precious of Triumphs

Who begrudges the joy of a writer who finds the public likes what he writes?

No matter how many suckers there are, we'd hate to take one in. We'd feel cheap.

If one is an intelligent man, he can enjoy his college education even if it doesn't aid him to make money.

Have a lot of children. Certainly one out of 10 or 12 will make the family famous.

Attagirls!

Girls who marry do not make so many miscalculations as you think; but they heroically take a chance.

A philosopher sees the good and bad in everything; and that spoils all his decided opinions.

Golf gets men into the outdoors, but does it really inspire in them a love of nature?

A man does have occasional spells of relief. He wakes up to find it was only a nightmare.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

- The Questions**
- How tall are President Roosevelt and his sons?
 - What is the largest school system in the world?
 - Why is the horse of a dead officer led at his funeral?
 - Which city in the world has the most broadcasting stations?
 - How many divorces per each 1,000 marriages were granted in 1900, and what are the latest figures?
 - Are there any slaves in the world now?
 - What is the largest tire that has ever been made?

- The Answers**
- The President is 6 feet 1; James, 6 feet 3; Elliott, 6 feet 2; Franklin Jr., 6 feet 3; and John, 6 feet 4.
 - It is that of New York, with 1,110,000 students and 38,000 teachers.
 - It is a survival of the ancient custom of sacrificing a horse at the burial of a warrior.
 - Havana, Cuba, heads the list with its thirty-three broadcasting stations.
 - In 1900 there were 81 divorces per 1,000 marriages, and in 1935 there were 164 divorces per 1,000 marriages.
 - There are about 5,000,000 slaves, chiefly in Central Asia and Tibet, and in Arabia, Abyssinia and China.
 - It is one built by Firestone for a special Le Tourneau earth-moving unit, which is 79 inches high and weighs 1,304 pounds. The tire carries 25,000 pounds and has a 20-inch tread.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 42), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worry about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

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

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!

Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure.

When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.



WNU-T 37-38

Hindu Women Practice the Make-Up Art; Secrets Passed From Mother to Daughter

The women of India practice an art of make-up whose secrets have been handed down from mother to daughters for numberless generations, writes a correspondent in the New York Times.

Of dark brown complexion and plump, the Hindu woman subjects her body to a carefully prescribed course of anointments and massages. Twice a week, on Tuesdays and Fridays, when the stars are most propitious, her handmaidens pound, squeeze and rub her from head to foot with coconut, sesame or mustard oil. The ointments are washed off with the bark of the soapnut tree, which grows wild in the forests of India. The bark is shredded into thin flakes and serves both as soap and sponge.

The hair, too, is treated with oils—coconut oil imparting luster to the locks, sesame bringing curls, and mustard deepening the black color. The Hindu woman loves jet-black hair; platinum, auburn or blond, she knows, would not suit her swarthy skin. The modern type shortens her hair as her sister of the Western world does; the ortho-

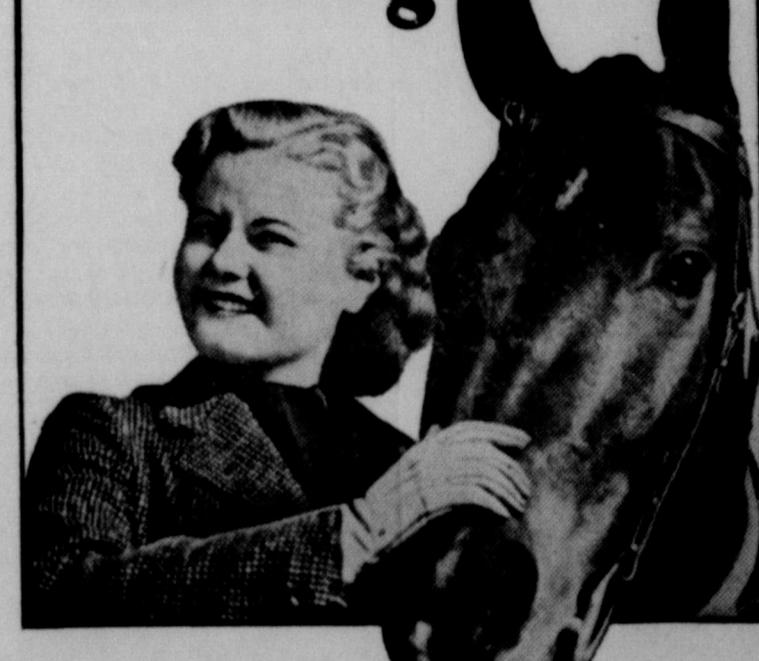
dox prefers her locks long and gathered in a knot, according to caste, above or behind her head or plaited into a tail. Whatever the coiffeur's shape, it is entwined with gay petals of rose, jasmine or screw-pine.

Miss America manures her nails; Miss India uses henna after an ancient fashion. Once applied on fingers and toes, the dye leaves a reddish covering which lasts for two months, or until the nails have grown out. Instead of plucking eyebrows and lashes, the Hindu woman uses "soorma"—a black liquid polish prepared from the soot of a wick dipped in coconut oil. This gives a deep-set effect to the eyes—for Hindu eyes must be fathomless, like the sea.

Nearly Half of World Sales

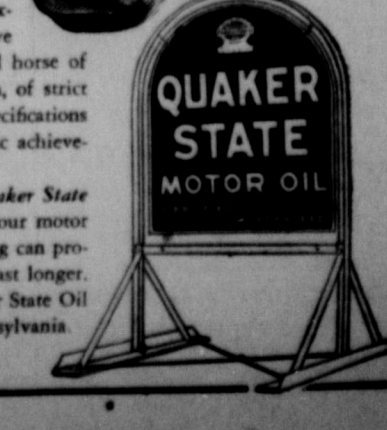
American business spends more money for advertising than is spent for the same purpose in all the remainder of the world. The result is that, while American people represent only one-seventh of the world's population, their purchases represent 47 per cent of the world sales.

Pure as a Thoroughbred



Scientific selection, years of experience and tender care have made possible the Thoroughbred horse of today. Half a century of research, of strict adherence to highest-quality specifications is behind Quaker State's scientific achievement... motor oil purity.

When you buy Acid-Free Quaker State Motor Oil, you are protecting your motor with the best that modern refining can provide. Your car will run better, last longer. Retail price, 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corp., Oil City, Pennsylvania.



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O.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
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T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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 Six Months 1.50
 Three Months .85

Entered as second class matter
 May 8, 1906, at the post office at
 McLean, Texas, under act of Congress

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

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

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

Borrowing trouble may be
 profitable in that you do not
 need to pay it back.

And now it is said that honest
 fishermen and honest golfers
 are expected to lie about their
 catch and score, but other honest
 men are expected to tell the truth.

It may be all right for a
 candidate to ask help in paying
 his campaign expenses, but
 when his book publishers want
 the newspapers to advertise and
 sell the story of his life on com-
 mission, we draw the line.

The shelterbelt program is
 assuming major proportions as
 time advances the growth of
 the first trees planted. Trees
 can be profitably and quickly
 grown here, but it takes a demon-
 stration to convince some
 people.

Farmers who have shelter-
 belts that were planted in 1935
 say that they are the greatest
 thing that has ever happened
 in their counties. They claim
 that shelterbelts will take the
 gamble out of farming, that
 windbreaks cut livestock feed-
 ing costs in winter all the way
 from 25 to 50%. In Oklahoma,
 Kansas and Texas, cottonwood
 trees planted in the shelterbelts
 in 1935 are now 25 and 30 feet
 tall where they have received
 proper cultivation.

People ask most every week
 how we are able to publish
 such a newsy paper in a small
 town. Well, there are many
 interesting things happening
 in the small towns; it is a prob-
 lem of gathering the informa-
 tion. Some weeks we are able
 to publish a more interesting
 paper than others, on account
 of the happenings. This week
 we have a full paper. Count the
 items and personal mention and
 compare them with any paper
 you know.

Our subscribers come first,
 and while many weeks the ad-
 vertising does not warrant pub-
 lishing as many pages as we
 do, we do not want to be short
 with our subscribers. If you
 have a neighbor who is bor-
 rowing your copy, or for any
 reason does not take the home
 paper, tell him that we would
 be mighty glad to have him on
 our list of regular readers, and
 will leave nothing undone to
 give him plenty for his money
 each week. There is nothing
 that can be bought in McLean
 that is as big a bargain at the
 price, as the home paper.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel visited
 relatives at Memphis Sunday. They
 were accompanied by their daughter,
 Mrs. Paul Kennedy, and Mr. Kennedy
 of Skellytown. Miss Mary Noel
 returned home with them for a visit.

Mrs. Amos Thacker was in Pampa
 Thursday and Friday at the bedside
 of her daughter, Ruth, who under-
 went an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Roger Powers visited relatives
 at Elyers last week.

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

THE SPOTLESS TABLECLOTH

By Vera R. Martin, H. S. F. S. A.
 Just as foods have their seasons,
 so do food stains on tablecloths and
 napkins. Early September is an
 especially trying season for the
 homemaker, who has managed to
 squeeze washday in between the back-
 to-school rush and the now-or-never
 end of the canning season—only to
 find daubs of peach stain and splat-
 terings of ginger ale-grape juice punch
 on her best linen tablecloth.

So in consideration for hundreds of
 homemakers faced with similar hectic
 washdays throughout the country, we
 are going to give a few hints on
 how to keep table linen spotless by
 simple, home methods. These hints
 are for white, washable nappy, in-
 cluding that made from cotton and
 rayon as well as from fibers of the
 flax plant.

Foods now causing the most trouble
 as a result of accidents at the table
 are fresh fruits, especially peaches,
 pears and plums; milkshakes, grape
 juice, iced tea, coffee and chocolate;
 ice cream and frozen desserts of all
 kinds; salad oil and salad dressings.
 Chances of completely removing a
 stain at their best if you begin work
 immediately, before the spot has had
 time to dry. By all means do the
 spotting before laundering. Merely
 smoothing the surface with a hot
 iron often sets a stain so it is diffi-
 cult to budge.

Brush or scrape off as much of the
 spilled food as possible. Use the
 simplest methods first. Sponging
 with clear, cool water often loosens
 the stain, and it practically never
 does any harm. Work with patience
 and care. Often the WAY in which
 the cleaning is done is as important
 in final results as the cleaning mat-
 erials used.

For quick and efficient removal of
 spots on table linens you will need
 three types of cleaning agents, in ad-
 dition to the usual laundry supplies.
 You should have a good bleach, and
 materials for absorbing and dissolv-
 ing various stains.

Here are some hints for removing
 certain stains:

PEACH, PEAR or PLUM. These
 stains are tricky because of the high
 tannin content of these fruits. Tannin
 seems to develop color where no
 color was, and to darken and change
 if hot, soapy water or a hot iron
 strikes it. Heat and alkali change
 the colorless tannin to a rusty brown
 substance which clings tenaciously to
 the fabric. Once thoroughly set it
 is almost impossible to eradicate the
 rusty brown of a tannin stain.

Soak the peach, pear or plum stain
 in warm glycerin. Alcohol may be
 used, but it is inflammable. Rinse
 out the glycerin and if some of the
 stain still remains, follow the school-
 boy motto of "try again," with a
 second application of glycerin.

GRAPE JUICE and FRESH BERRY.
 Stretch the stained area over a bowl
 and hold in place with a rubber band.
 Pour boiling water onto the spot from
 a height of three or four feet. If
 any of the stain remains, try rubbing
 the spot and pouring on boiling water
 alternately. If there are still traces,
 then use sodium peborate or Javelle
 water.

COFFEE or TEA with CREAM.
 Sponge with carbon tetrachloride.
 Dry. Carbon "tet" dries very quick-
 ly. Sponge lightly with cold water.
 Then pour boiling water from a
 height as for grape or berry stains.

CHOCOLATE MILKSHAKES and
COCOA, CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM
 Milk contains albumin, which is dis-
 solved by cool water and set by heat.
 In addition, both chocolate and ice
 cream contain fat. First sponge with
 carbon tetrachloride. Dry, and apply
 a little cool water. Then use a gen-
 erous dose of soapuds over the
 stained area, before laundering.

FRENCH SALAD DRESSING. Soak
 up as much oil as possible with white
 talcum powder, cornstarch, or corn
 meal. It may be helpful to loosen the
 stain with carbon tetrachloride or
 some other fat solvent. Take care,
 if you're using one that's inflammable.

W. K. Wharton of Kermit, former
 civic leader of McLean, was visiting
 relatives here the first of the week.
 Mr. Wharton says he is tired of bor-
 rowing the News, and to put his
 name back on our list.

Mrs. H. C. Rippey, Mrs. A. Stanfield,
 Mrs. J. M. Noel, Mrs. S. W. Rice and
 Mrs. T. A. Landers visited Mrs. Noel's
 daughter, Mrs. Paul Kennedy, at
 Skellytown last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Alexander of
 Kermit visited their parents, Mr. and
 Mrs. J. P. Alexander and Mrs. T. W.
 Henry, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. Davenport and Mrs.
 T. E. Crisp were pleasant callers at
 the News office Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Barnes of
 Eldridge visited Mr. and Mrs. T. A.
 Landers Sunday afternoon.

News from Denworth

W. M. S. ELECTS OFFICERS

Officers for the Women's Mission-
 ary Society of the Denworth Baptist
 Church were named recently, as fol-
 lows:

Mrs. Ernest Dowell, president; Mrs.
 Fred Browning, vice president; Mrs.
 Linzy Cotham, secretary-treasurer;
 Mrs. W. R. Brown, pianist. Chairmen
 are: Mrs. H. D. Hale, education;
 Mrs. C. B. Copeland, missions; Mrs.
 W. R. Brown, mission study; Mrs.
 Cleo Stonecipher, personal service;
 Mrs. Linzy Cotham, stewardship; Mrs.
 George Winegerl, periodicals; Mrs.
 Vester Dowell, benevolence.

Rev. W. B. Swim, Methodist pastor
 from McLean, is conducting revival
 services here, and we wish to invite
 all who will to come and be in these
 services.

SHOWER HONORS MRS. HALE

Mrs. R. L. Marshall entertained a
 group of ladies at her home Tuesday
 afternoon, honoring Mrs. H. D. Hale.
 A color scheme of pink and blue
 was carried out. After contests, the
 gifts were brought in a doll buggy
 by little Waneta Hupp. After the
 gifts were opened and displayed by
 the honoree, refreshments of potato
 chips, angel food cake, punch and
 after dinner mints in pink bassinets
 were served to the following:

Messdames E. T. Eustace, Ernest
 Dowell, C. C. Thompson, Racy Morse,
 J. L. Reed, Jack Baccus, J. J. Rail-
 back, C. B. Copeland, Forrest Hupp,
 Vester Dowell, Lenwood Copeland,
 Linzy Cotham, A. L. Michael, G. N.
 Pearson, W. R. James, L. T. Jones,
 Cecil Back, Fred Browning, Bud Back,
 Jack Farris, O. O. Ingram, John
 Cooper, C. M. Gettle, Dick Brown,
 H. T. Sullivan, Grella Pullum, W. T.
 Wilkins, the honoree and the hostess,
 Mrs. Cleo Edward sent a gift.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethel Dowell and
 little daughter, Sue Ann, of Fair-
 fax, Okla., visited in the home of
 the former's brother, Ernest Dowell,
 last week. Mrs. Dowell's sister, Mrs.
 William Leach, accompanied them.
 M. R. Travis of Tulsa, Okla., is
 here on business.

Miss Eva Dowell, who is attending
 business college in Amarillo, spent
 the week end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chick Humphries of
 Pampa attended the McLean-Pan-
 handle football game at McLean Fri-
 day night.



Industrial development is tak-
 ing place so rapidly in Texas
 that if you haven't visited the
 metropolitan centers of your
 state in recent months, you've
 a real adventure before you.
 Texas is in the economic
 spotlight of the nation...
 and it's mighty interesting!
 Why not spend your vaca-
 tion this year just traveling
 around to see "the changes"?
 Take the whole family for
 an exploration trip thru Texas.

presented by
TEXAS GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION

George Skinner was in Berger on
 business last week.

SCHOOLS MAY CLOSE
 if ITCH and IMPETIGO spread
 among the pupils. Stop ITCH or
 IMPETIGO CONTAGIOUS SORES
 at once with BROWN'S LOTION.
 You can't lose. This liquid-anti-
 septic is sold and guaranteed by
CITY DRUG STORE

Electric Welding
Motor Reconditioning
 Starters, Generators, Battery
 Charging, Machine Work.
 Nothing too big, or too small.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Hervey Machine Shop
and Garage

DR. A. J. BLACK
Optometrist

Eyes Examined - Glasses Fitted

322 Rose Bldg. Phone 382
 Pampa, Texas

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell
 visited the lady's parents, Mr. and
 Mrs. J. A. Sparks, the first of the
 week. They were enroute to their
 home at Santa Fe, N. M., after a
 trip to Corpus Christi, Galveston and
 other points.

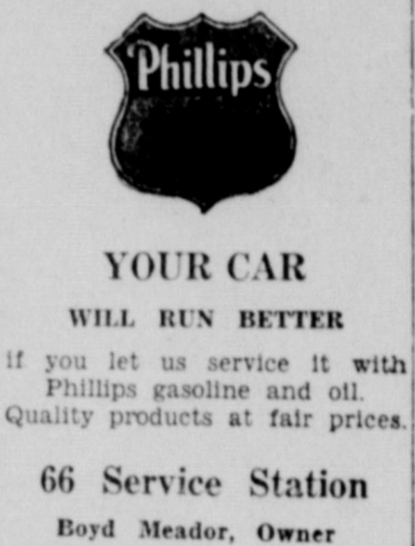
Mrs. Jack Foley of Pampa and
 Mrs. Luther Petty represented the
 Eastside Club at the educational com-
 mittee meeting a Pampa Monday af-
 ternoon, at which time a report was
 made to the commissioners court.

Mrs. W. C. Jackson orders the
 News a year.

ASTHMA
 People that have had ASTHMA for
 years get instant relief with BROWN'S
 NOS OPEN! The new TWO-WAY RE-
 LIEF. Price \$1.00 and guaranteed at
CITY DRUG STORE

A SERVICE
 Is a Memory Everlasting
 For 22 years we have served
 this community.
 There is no substitute for
 experience.

C. S. Rice Funeral Home
 Day Phone 42 - Night Phone 13
 McLEAN, TEXAS



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

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited
 relatives here this week.



Begin now to
LIGHT CONDITION
Your Name!

Give eyes in your home the
 light they need for seeing safely.

Begin now, by putting a new,
 brighter bulb in the lamp you
 read by. Fill up empty sockets
 and replace burn-outs; and see
 that you have the right size bulb
 in every socket.



Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company
 McLean, Texas

— KEEP BEAUTIFUL!

True beauty is neatness plus smart appearance.
 Look more youthful and beautiful by keeping your
 hair, complexion and finger nails attractive.


OPERATORS:
 Virginia Marshall
 Mrs. R. L. Appling Mrs. S. M. Hodges
 Wednesday and Saturday Friday, or by appointment

ORCHID BEAUTY SHOP
 Licensed Realistic Shop Phone 120

Specials
FRIDAY & SATURDAY

COMPOUND	Mrs. Tucker's 4 lb carton	45c
CORN FLAKES	Jersey brand each	8c
COFFEE	Bliss 1 lb	19c
HOMINY	No. 2 3 for	25c
TOMATOES	No. 2 4 for	25c
SALMON	pink 1 lb can	11c
PEACHES	gallon	37c
PRUNES	gallon	25c
CRACKERS	Sunray 2 lb box	17c
PEANUT BUTTER	qt	23c
MUSTARD	quart	10c
BUTTER	Gate City per lb	25c
OLEO	per lb	13c
CHEESE	Elkhorn Melo-cure per lb	15c
BACON	Gold Coin extra lean per lb	31c
BACON	Dexter per lb	28c
COTTAGE CHEESE	lb	10c
SHOULDERS	boneless picnic per lb	29c

Puckett's Grocery and Market



DONKEY BASEBALL GAME
 Tiger Field, McLean, Texas - MONDAY, Sept. 26, 8 p.m.
FUN! THRILLS! SPILLS!
 Admission 25c Sponsored by McLean Lions Club

WATCH FOR
DOROTHY PERKINS
GIANT SIZE ECONOMY SALE

To make new users for the giant sizes
 Dorothy Perkins beauty preparations, we
 are privileged to offer very special prices
 during the sale.

Don't miss this sale.

CITY DRUG STORE
 "More Than a Merchant"
 Witt Springer, Prop.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



'Stream of Death'

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Maurice Dunford of Chicago is today's distinguished adventurer. He was a volunteer fire fighter and "smoke eater" in the little town of Russellville, Ark., in 1929, when his adventure happened. It was a quiet, warm, summer afternoon in the little town that nestled in a valley at the foot of the Ozarks close to the bank of the Arkansas river. Every one was dozing and taking life easy, but suddenly the fire siren let out a shivering blast that brought the whole town to life.

Maury made a rush for the station. Firemen from all over the town were running to the same point. They poured into the building and the big truck rolled out even before the sound of the siren had died away.

The burning building was only two blocks from the fire house. It was a small dwelling and the fire was in the attic. Maury says that smoke was pouring from under every shingle. He grabbed a line from a coupling and went around to the back of the house looking for an opening through which to get at the fire. Then, seeing no openings, he went into the house, dragged the hose up through a small trap door in the ceiling, and crawled with it into the attic.

Fighting Fire in the Attic.

"The heat and smoke were terrific," he says. "I started creeping forward so I could get at the seat of the blaze. Water was now belching through the nozzle in my hands, and the boys outside were playing



Maury couldn't even move a muscle. He couldn't even turn around.

another hose. The water from that hose was drenching me, but it was doing little toward putting out the fire."

The little attic was fairly flooded with water now. What's more, that water was hot. "It felt as if it was cooking my knees," says Maury, "for I was kneeling in it, between the sills, with my head bent down to my chest to keep as much smoke out of my lungs as possible."

And then it happened. He felt as if something had grabbed him all at once. He tried to look around—and found that he couldn't. He simply couldn't move a muscle.

His whole body was stiff. It wasn't exactly trembling, but it felt to Maury as if something was trembling inside of him, giving him the shaking up of his life. All at once he realized what it was. An electric shock!

Paralyzed by Electric Current.

Where was the shock coming from? He had stepped on no wires. There wasn't any wiring anywhere within ten feet of him. It took Maury a minute or two to figure that out. The hose! That stream of water had found a bare electric wire somewhere back there in the smoke and flame. The electricity was traveling down the stream to the nozzle, and Maury was gripping that nozzle with both hands. His wet clothes and the water-soaked floor were completing the hook-up that was sending the voltage through his body.

He tried to move the hose—divert the stream of water away from that wire—but he couldn't budge an inch. He tried to drop the nozzle, but for the life of him he couldn't let go of it. He tried to use his voice—and that worked. Somehow his vocal cords weren't paralyzed by the flow of electricity, and he shouted at the top of his lungs. "Shut off the juice," he was yelling. But he didn't think any one could hear him over the bedlam and confusion of sounds that came up to him from below.

"The pain was getting terrible," he says. "Every joint—every muscle—every bone in my body was aching. Smoke was choking—blinding me. I was held there by that shock, as immovable as if I'd been chained there. What was I to do? What was going to happen to me? Was I going to stand there until the fire crept over and burned me alive? Or would I succumb to the shocks of the electricity before the fire reached me?"

Some One Pulled the Switch.

Maury knew that even house current could kill a man under the proper conditions, and he was sure that current would kill him if he held on long enough. The pain was getting worse by the minute. He felt as if he were about to lose consciousness, but he fought that giddy feeling that was making his head spin round and round. Once he let go of himself—well—he knew that would be the end.

And then, all of a sudden, Maury felt his body relax. He tried to move—and found that he could—and turned the nozzle upward. Some one downstairs had pulled the main switch, shutting off all the current in the building. And he'd done it just in time to save Maury from collapse—and probably from death.

Says he: "The force of the upturned stream of water battered through the roof. Shingles were flying. Sunshine came pouring in. And I felt like a million dollars!"

Copyright—WNU Service.

Resin Made by Accident

The discovery of a way artificial resins might be made for use in paints and varnishes came about quite by accident. In 1901 an English dyestuff maker produced a tough resinous mass in his laboratory. Experiments made over a number of years perfected the product as we know it today and opened the way to an inexhaustible source of supply, obtainable at will. Natural resins are still used, of course—being largely collected by natives of tropical swamplands where it is found embedded in the mud.

Termites Use Caterpillars

A naturalist describes the occurrence of the larvae of a Tincid moth in the nests of a New Zealand termite. The larvae depend upon the material of the nest for their food, and they may be seen moving along in file, at regular intervals, as if in a procession, each escorted by a few soldier and worker termites. It appears that the larvae exude a strong odor which is attractive to the termites. Just as one may have flowers in his room for the sake of their perfume, so the termites have caterpillars.

No Grace in Short Grace

Scottish grace at mealtimes was a lengthy affair in olden Scotland, especially at a bountiful feast, in contrast to the short form used by the neighboring English. As a Scottish elder once said when present at a great English dinner, "Sicna grace for sicna dinner!"

Built Earliest Warships

From what is known of the ancient history of ships, the Phoenicians and Greeks were first to build ships of special type for war.

Roman Women Used Creams

Roman women of fashion kept their face creams in glass phials, while alabaster cosmetic boxes were favored for rouge. But while the ancient Romans were "on top" with all these beauty devices, it took the "barbarian" Gauls to teach them how to manufacture soap.

Harp Playing Part of Education

Little over a century ago, harp playing was part of every young lady's education. Then the piano forced the harp out of style.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK—In Indianola, Iowa, the only member of the Mullican family who stayed that way was Doc Mullican, the town dentist. One of his daughters married, and the four others became the Lane sisters of Hollywood.

Had he lived a few months longer, the father would have witnessed the grand slam success of three of the girls, Priscilla, Rosemary and Lola, in the new film "Four Daughters."

The home background of the Lane girls is such that it suggests Meg, Beth, Jo and Amy, these antecedents somehow easing into the picture, to the delight of the audience and the quite unrestrained enthusiasm of the critics. It is too bad that Leota couldn't have been the fourth daughter—this without disparagement of Gale Page, who gets a full share of honors. Leota is aiming at the Metropolitan and is now studying at the Juilliard School of Music.

The only sources of excitement in Indianola, 21 miles south of Des Moines on the Rock Island, were the 3:15 train and the Methodist college. The Mullican girls, all musically gifted and all good looking, became locally famous for their home musicales and their party stunts.

Lola, eldest of the four, met Gus Edwards, away out on the kerosene circuit, 18 miles from Indianola. She persuaded him to give her a tryout. That led to a vaudeville engagement, and later to Hollywood. It was Edwards who tagged her Lola Lane. Leota moved out next, also in vaudeville, while Priscilla and Rosemary were still in school. But, at the ages of 14 and 16, respectively, the two latter rounded out the quartette in Hollywood, in "Varsity Show."

They have a grand house, showy cars, silks and sables and what-not—in the Hollywood routine—but their public doesn't begrudge them their slice of the American dream, as long as they so faithfully portray its "Little Women" of poignant memory.

"Four Daughters," of modest production cost, was quietly unveiled without any fuss whatsoever. Critics headline it as a "sensational success." The lesson seems to be that the picture moguls, downhearted about the business and ready to spend until it hurts, are overlooking the pulling power of not necessarily expensive taste, simplicity, and sound dramatic craftsmanship, in lieu of a million dollars.

IF IT hasn't already happened, it is pretty nearly a certainty that someone will give Commodore Robert B. Irving, master of the Queen Mary, a pipe for breaking the Atlantic speed record. He collects pipes and smokes them almost constantly, and important occasions in his life are usually signalized by the ceremonious presentation of a B.B.B.—Best British Briar—which type of pipes features his collection of several hundred.

The tall, smiling, wind-and-sun-tanned skipper is a border Scotsman of Kirtlebridge, Dunfreeshire, 61 years old, a sailing man for 47 years, 35 years with the Cunard line, barring time out for war service. He is deliberate, friendly, chatty and easy-going, the last man in the world to pose for the portrait of a speed demon. Next to pipes, his hobby is collecting carvings of miniature elephants.

The son of a retired army colonel, with no seafaring folk anywhere in his line, he went to sea at 12 on the school ship Conway, and, at 14, shipped on a four-master around the horn to San Francisco. He joined the Cunard line as fourth officer. His first command was the Vennonia, and later he was master of many of the crack ships of the line, including the Lusitania, in 1914, and the Aquitania.

In his native Kirtlebridge, he lives in a house built in 1770, tramps through his 1,500 acres of copse and moors, works in his garden and raises spaniels. As one who has ranged the world through nearly half a century, he is happiest when headed homeward, for there he is the killed chief of the ancient Irving clan, and there his heart is.

'We Must Hang Together'

"We must hang together" is one of the famous puns in history and is attributed to Benjamin Franklin. When the Declaration of Independence was signed, John Hancock, president of the continental congress, put his name to the document first. "Now we must all hang together," he remarked as he wrote his name. "Yes, indeed," retorted Doctor Franklin, "we must all hang together or assuredly we shall all hang separately."

The SALLY SMILE

—By—
D. J. Walsh
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WNU Service

MRS. PINNEY had called to see Miss Bowman, and the two women were in close conversation in Miss Bowman's private office. Miss Bowman was chief executive of the governing board of the hospital, and Mrs. Pinney was a director.

"Well, it simply has come to this," Miss Bowman said, wiping her eyeglasses nervously, "we'll have to close the hospital, if we can't get something to run it on. The citizens have done nobly—nobly, but they can't do everything. It remains for some moneyed person to come to the front now."

"Like Mrs. Chichester?" suggested Mrs. Pinney. Mrs. Pinney was a small, eager woman, who looked rather worn from the long-continued struggle of keeping the precious little hospital going on next to nothing a year.

"Yes! Mrs. Chichester. She is our richest citizen. She could give \$50,000 and never feel it."

"But would she?"

"There's the question. I'm afraid she wouldn't. I've approached her unsuccessfully—"

"So have I," moaned Mrs. Pinney. "Well, you can't force a person to give up her money, that's certain. I suppose it's hopeless."

"I don't know about that. I've been thinking I'd send Sally Drew to her and see what good that would do."

"Sally Drew!" Mrs. Pinney jumped. "She's the very one. I'll see her this afternoon."

Sally Drew was a tiny woman with hair like snowy wool and a pale pointed little face. Her eyes were wonderful, so bright, so black, so alive. They danced in her face. But her smile was more wonderful than her eyes.

The smile came now at sight of Mrs. Pinney.

"Julia!" she cried. "Come right in."

In Sally's small living room, so old-fashioned, so cozy, and withal so well suited to Sally herself, Julia Pinney told her story.

"Well, what do you want me to do?" Sally asked.

"I want you to go to Helen Chichester and get her to give us \$5,000. That will keep the hospital running for one year. After that—but we'll hope."

Sally's smile vanished. She was silent an instant.

"I'll go, of course," she said quietly.

Mrs. Pinney arose.

"Sally, you're a dear. If any one can do it you can. You are our last resort."

At 9, just as Mrs. Pinney was ready to fly to pieces with suspense, Sally walked in. The Sally smile was bright indeed.

"I couldn't get away sooner. Helen wouldn't let me come. You

A Costly Road

The Pulaski skyway is probably the most expensive road in the world for its length. The part of it that is raised is three miles long and cost \$21,000,000. The approaches cost an additional \$19,000,000. This roadway is 50 feet in width and can easily accommodate five lanes of traffic. It is estimated that 20,000,000 motor vehicles use it annually. It passes over both the Hackensack and the Passaic rivers and the New Jersey Meadows.

see, we haven't spoken before in thirty years—"

"What?" gasped Mrs. Pinney. "Thirty years," nodded Sally. "I did hate to go. But after I got there it was all right. Here's your money." She drew a check from her handbag and gave it to Julia. "Fifty thousand dollars!" Mrs. Pinney could just articulate. "But we hoped your smile would do it."

"It did," Sally grew grave. "Thirty years ago Helen got the man I wanted. But no one ever knew it except her and me, for the day she was married I pinned on my smile and I've worn it ever since." She paused reflectively. "She says she was puzzled for thirty years over my smile. We made a fair exchange. I told her how I got it and she gave me \$50,000 for my secret."

Herbert Chichester had only lived five years, but he had lived long enough to spoil the lives of two women. His wife had grown selfish and sore, but the woman she had won him from had "pinned on a smile" that had brightened a whole community.

Quality + Economy = Firestone CONVOY

When it is low cost combined with high quality it's always Firestone. Car owners everywhere are buying Firestone Convoy Tires for safe, sure economical service because they want to get a high quality tire at an unusually low price. Only Firestone gives you all of these patented and exclusive extra value features:

- Gum-Dipping, the Firestone patented process which protects against blowouts.
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- Scientifically designed tread which protects against skidding and gives long mileage.

See your nearby Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store and equip your car with Firestone Convoy Tires—the safest tire that money can buy at these low prices.

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LIFETIME GUARANTEE

Every tire of our manufacture, bearing our name and serial number, is guaranteed to be free from defects in workmanship and material, without limitation as to time or mileage, and to give satisfactory service under normal operating conditions. If our examination shows that any tire has failed under the terms of this guarantee, we will either repair the tire or make an allowance on the purchase of a new tire.

TRUCK OWNERS SAVE MONEY TOO!

The Firestone Convoy Truck Tire is made in all sizes for trucks and buses. It brings you high quality at low cost. Truck owners who have already used this tire are referring to it as the truck tire sensation of 1938. Cut your cost per ton mile and at the same time keep your tire investment low — equip your truck today with a set of Firestone Convoy Truck Tires.

CHANGE OVER TO A Firestone BATTERY

Here is a battery that will take you through the hardest winter without trouble. Built with patented allrubber separators and interlocking grids, it assures quick starting, longer life, greater dependability. Ask for our special "Changeover Price."

Firestone AUTO RADIOS

With 6 all-metal tubes, 8-inch dynamic speaker sound diffusion system, represents highest quality. \$29.95 Custom Built Dash Mountings Available

Firestone SPARK PLUGS

Save gasoline, secure quicker starting and improve motor performance by putting in a new set of Firestone Spark Plugs today.

Listen to THE FIRESTONE VOICE OF THE FARM—Interviews with the Champion Farmers of America, featuring Everett Mitchell, twice weekly during the noon hour. Consult your local paper for the station, day, and time of broadcast.

Listen to THE VOICE OF FIRESTONE featuring Richard Crooks and Margaret Spaulding and the 78-piece Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Waltherstein, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Radio Network.

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With the Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Troy A. Sumrall, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Preaching both morning and evening
by Rev. John Cobb.
B. T. U. at 7 p. m.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The first lesson of study in "The American City and Its Church," was given Tuesday afternoon at the regular meeting of the Methodist W. M. S., under the direction of Mrs. W. E. Bogan, study leader.

The program was as follows:
Scripture, 2 Tim. 15.
Song, "Open My Eyes."
Meditation, "What Do We See?"—Leader.

Skit, "The Joneses Visit the City." Father, Mrs. Callie Haynes; Mother, Mrs. J. A. Sparks; Boy, Mrs. Clyde Magee; Girl, Mrs. S. A. Cousins; Aunt Sarah, Mrs. C. A. Cryer; Welfare Worker, Mrs. W. B. Swim.

Mrs. C. O. Greene, president, conducted a business session. Mrs. J. L. Hess led the closing prayer.

Others present were: Mesdames J. L. Andrews, A. B. Christian, J. B. Pettit, H. C. Rippey, J. M. Noel, J. W. Story, J. E. Kirby, and Miss Mary Noel of Memphis.

The W. M. S. will meet next Tuesday at 2:30 at the church.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

The Presbyterian ladies met with Mrs. C. V. Hendren Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 for a Spiritual Life program.

The president, Mrs. Sitter, conducted the business session, then turned the program to Mrs. Arthur Erwin, who was leader.

Mrs. F. H. Bourland led the opening prayer. Mrs. Erwin read the scripture from the latter part of the 6th chapter of John, then led in prayer.

Each member gave reasons why "I Still Go to Church."

Mrs. Leslie Jones, Mrs. Cooke, Mrs. Beall and Mrs. Hembree each gave a special part pertaining to the subject.

Those present were: Mesdames T. J. Coffey, Donald Beall, E. L. Sitter, Chas. E. Cooke, Leslie Jones, F. H. Bourland, Arthur Erwin, Lawrence Nicholson, J. B. Hembree, Oscar Goodman and P. H. Hambright.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Hembree, for a Bible lesson.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

The Christian Endeavor of the First Presbyterian Church met for their regular meeting Sunday, Sept. 12, at 7 p. m., with Billy Cooke as leader.

The subject of the program was "Our Economic Free for All." Missie Hodges, Earl Humphreys and Olive Louise Atwood assisted with the program.

Those present were: Earl Humphreys, Doris Wilson, Frances Sitter, Vester Lee Smith, Ray Humphreys, Lorraine Hodges, Maxine Goodman, Olive Louise Atwood, Joe Cooke, Billy Cooke, Dorothy Sitter, and the leaders, Mr. and Mrs. Travis Stokes.

JUNIOR B. A. U.

Newly elected officers of the junior B. A. U. of the First Baptist Church were in charge of the meeting last Sunday evening. Officers are: Sam H. Branch, president; Miss Lucille Scott, vice president; Miss Margaret Glass, secretary; Oba Kunkel, treasurer; Miss Lorene Winton, corresponding secretary; Miss Agnes Finley, daily Bible readers' leader; C. H. Leeds and Miss Eunice Stratton, group captains.

A cordial invitation is extended all younger adults to attend each Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bogan were in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clifton of Alameda were in McLean Monday.

J. M. Carpenter was in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. Witt Springer visited her parents at Matador Tuesday.

Jim Massey and family have returned from a trip to Arkansas.

Mrs. Eleanor Mosely of California is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Kennedy.

Merle Grigsby left for Plainview Monday.

O. T. Lindsey of Pampa was in McLean Wednesday on business.

Judge Sherman White of Pampa was in McLean Wednesday.

Floyd Butler has returned from a trip to Hobbs, N. M.

CITY OFFICIALS LIABLE IN WATER CONTAMINATION

Oklahoma City, Sept. 14.—Failure to advise consumers of dangerous contamination in a city water supply makes a water superintendent and city officials liable for prison terms and their city government liable for damages.

That will be the warning sounded here by A. L. Jeffrey, municipal counselor, when he addresses the annual convention of the Southwest Section of the American Water Works Association, set October 17 to 20.

The convention will attract more than 600 delegates from Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas and Louisiana. Invited to represent McLean is Pete Fulbright, city water superintendent. Criminal liability in the operation of municipal water supplies is a subject new to the convention. At a recent short course held at Oklahoma A. and M. College, Stillwater, Jeffrey shocked a group of water works men by describing to them the extent and seriousness of their liability.

M. B. Cunningham, city water superintendent, in charge of convention arrangements, said, "Heads of water departments and city officials guilty of concealing water contamination would not risk it if they were familiar with laws governing their liability."

The convention will acquaint them with these laws and should be of material benefit in guarding consumers against loss of health or life. Treatment of the subject is also expected to impress city officials with the necessity of appointing competent water superintendents.

MOVIE STARS AT FAIR

Amarillo, Sept. 14.—Movie stars from Hollywood will be at the Tri-state fair here every day during the week, Sept. 19-24.

Movita, Spanish dancer, who had a part opposite Clark Gable in "Mutiny on the Bounty," will be here Tuesday and Wednesday. Lloyd Nolan, Jack Randall, singing cowboy; Boris Karloff, and others will attend the exposition during the week.

W. Lee O'Daniel and his Hillbillies, as already announced, will officiate at the opening Monday morning.

Bands from every section of the tri-state area again this year will be at the fair, and the organizations bringing the largest delegations will be given liberal cash prizes.

Enthusiasm is high among the exhibitors and this year's exposition promises the finest display of prize products, especially in the Hereford department, fair officials say.

Much money has been spent in obtaining high class entertainment—Beutler Brothers rodeo with champion performers, "Cavalcade of Hits," insured against rain by the fair officials, and the Mighty Sheelsley Midway.

TAMPKE MAKES GOOD RECORD

Dr. A. A. Tampke, former vocational teacher in the McLean high school, is making a fine record in a similar position with the Byers high school.

Last year's term saw every boy enrolled in high school a member of his classes in vocational work.

Dr. Tampke's teams won first places in the shows last year and they built a new home and barn for the school janitor, doing all the work on the project, including the drawings and estimates.

Bad will be the day for every man when he becomes absolutely contented with the life that he is living, with the thoughts that he is thinking, with the deeds that he is doing, when there is not forever beating at the doors of his soul some great desire to do something larger, which he knows that he was meant and made to do.—Phillips Brooks.

Word has reached here that Leo Stockton of Bethany, Okla., was killed by a train Wednesday. No particulars could be obtained as we went to press.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston made a trip to Oklahoma and Denton this week.

Harold Hodges of the U. S. Navy is here on leave, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hodges.

Misses Eva and Ava Swafford of Pampa visited in McLean Friday.

Miss Gwynne Carpner has returned to school at Belton.

R. L. Floyd leaves today for Lubbock to enter Texas Tech.

D. A. Davis was in Amarillo and Panhandle Monday.

Forrest Switzer went to Stinnett today (Thursday) on business.

Local and Personal

Mrs. J. R. Phillips and daughter, Leta Mae; Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash and daughter, Mrs. Sammie Cubine; and Mrs. Milton Carpenter were in Oklahoma City last week at the bedside of J. R. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Benson and sons of Shamrock visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer, Sunday. They also visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell at the Sparks home.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Harlan, of Skellytown, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Phillips in Oklahoma City last Thursday.

Dr. Orville M. Rippey, who is a senior in medical school in Oklahoma City, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rippey, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Harvey and family of Shamrock.

Mrs. Sammie Cubine and Miss Opal Thacker visited Miss Ruth Thacker at a Pampa hospital Saturday, the latter remaining for a few days.

"Jelly" McGowen of Clarendon visited in McLean Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. A. Stanfield orders the home paper sent to her address at Fort Worth.

Mrs. Lee Atwood, Mrs. J. A. Brawley and daughter were in Pampa Monday.

Prof. Orville Cunningham made a business trip to Pampa Thursday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Swim visited Miss Ruth Thacker at a Pampa hospital Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Pampa visited here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Crews were in Pampa on business Wednesday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice has returned from a visit in Dallas.

Johnnie Mertel was in Pampa the first of the week.

Jack Back of Pampa was in McLean on business Wednesday.

Miss Catherine Patterson has enrolled at Texas Tech again this year.

Mrs. Nida Green has our thanks for a subscription renewal.

George Preston's subscription figures have been moved forward a year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass of Alameda were in McLean Friday.

M. M. Newman was in Pampa on business the first of the week.

E. B. Reeves of Alameda was in McLean Thursday on business.

Miss Lois Kirby is teaching in the Wheeler schools again this year.

Miss Shirley Johnston left this week for Denton to enter college.

Judge Sherman White of Pampa was in McLean on business Friday.

Miss Dorothy Jean St Clair visited in Amarillo over the week end.

Miss Sarah Ellen Foster is teaching at Pakan again this term.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene visited in Amarillo Wednesday of last week.

Charlie Weaver was taken to Pampa Saturday for an appendectomy.

Mr. and Mrs. Sila Hopkins are visiting in New Mexico.

Mayor Vester Smith returned Saturday from a business trip to Chicago.

James Lee Rice has returned to A. & M. College.

Dr. H. W. Finley made a business trip to Pampa Thursday.

B. Friday of Pampa was in McLean Friday on business.

Dr. C. B. Batson made a business trip to Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis made a trip to Guyton, Okla., Sunday.

James Everett is a new subscriber to the News.

HIGH FINANCE

Mrs. Blank—We really must get a new car, John.

Mr. Blank—What! When we're still paying installments on the car I exchanged for the car I sold in part payment for the car we've got now?

An S A now I mean 2 write
2 U, sweet K T J,
A girl without a =;
The belle of U T K.

I lder if U got that one
I sent 2 U B 4?
I salled on the R K D
And sent by L N Moore.

I said I loved U 2 X S,
U were both gen R S & Y Y,
In X L N C U X L'd
All others in my II.

I hope that U I might M
An chase out other J J,
If U loved me as I love U,
U'd surely have a K K.

So fare U well, sweet K T J,
I hope that U R true,
When this U C, then U will say
An S A I O U.

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our friends and neighbors for their acts of kindness and words of sympathy during the illness and passing of our father, W. L. Campbell. May God's richest blessings abide with each of you.

THE CAMPBELL FAMILY.

Out-of-town relatives who attended the funeral of W. L. Campbell Wednesday were: a sister, Mrs. C. P. Sandifer, and husband from Crowell; two brothers, Deputy Sheriff L. D. Campbell, and wife of Vernon, A. D. Campbell, wife and two sons, Banks and Archie, of Crowell; two nephews, Dwight and Charlie Campbell, and wives of Crowell; Mrs. C. W. Andrews and father, J. E. Major, of Vernon; J. B. Andrews and Mrs. W. W. O'Neal of Amarillo.

Friends from Lubbock were: Mrs. Joe Rice, Mrs. Sam Parkinson, Mrs. Arnold Lomax and Mrs. Frank Schruggs.

Friends from Pampa were Mrs. John C. Haynes and Mrs. Carroll Wood.

TRADE IN McLEAN

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—4-wheel trailer. Phone 193. Lee Atwood. 1p

BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 80c; portable, 40c, at News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS News office.

We Make a Profit of Course

That's why we are in business. But our ratio of profit is modest, and our customers appreciate the fact that our prices are at all times consistent. We do not "shoot low" on one order and high on the next one, or charge one price to one person and another price to someone else, with the hope that the general average may prove satisfactory.

We desire the confidence as well as the patronage of the buyers of printing in this community, and shall endeavor to secure both by strict adherence to ethical business principles. Our policy makes "shopping around" a really expensive practice, because it is only a waste of time as far as we are concerned—and to patronize the "cheap" printer usually means getting stung on work that is not worth even the "bargain sale" price paid for it.

And our printing compares with the best. We have most of the latest and popular faces of type, and craftsmen who know how to use them in the most effective way. You can turn your printing over to us with full confidence that you will be satisfied with both our work and our prices.

The McLean News

Gray County's Oldest Newspaper