

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 37.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 11, 1940.

No. 2.

Porter Smith Found Dead in Home Here

Porter Smith, aged 45 years, 10 months and 13 days, was found dead on the floor of his bedroom at his home here, about 1 a. m. Saturday. Mr. Smith had been at the bedside of his father-in-law, T. W. Franklin, who was very low, and had returned home early Friday night to stay with the baby so that his wife might stay with her father until after midnight. When Mrs. Smith returned home she found the baby asleep in the bed and Mr. Smith dead on the floor. He had been to the bathroom and was partly dressed for bed when the stroke hit him. Death was pronounced due to heart failure. He had seemingly been in the best of health when last seen Friday night. His death came as a shock to the entire community.

Funeral services were conducted at the First Baptist Church Monday afternoon, with W. B. Andrews, minister of the Tucumcari (N. M.) Church of Christ, in charge; assisted by Lee Starnes, resident Church of Christ minister; Pastor Troy A. Sumrall of the Baptist Church, W. A. Erwin, minister of the First Presbyterian Church, and Rev. Leroy M. Brown of the First Methodist Church. The business houses and schools closed in respect to the service.

Active pallbearers were: S. L. Humphreys, Sam Bonner, Joe Dowlin, Jeff Lawson, J. R. Glass and F. H. Bourland.

Flower girls: Miss Hazel Dyer, Mrs. Doris Yates, Miss Louise Carmical, Mrs. Opal Bradley, Mrs. Ethel West, Mrs. Geneva Bynum, Miss Maudie Dale Woods, Miss Glenda Joyce Smith, Miss Peggy Wells, Miss Flossie Galloway, Mrs. Nerene Hicks, Miss Elizabeth Carmical.

Honorary pallbearers: Clint Small, John Sturgeon, W. S. White, Bill Walker, J. K. Ribble, E. L. Sitzer, T. J. Coffey, H. C. Rippey, J. S. G. Adams, J. A. Jarrell, George Barrow, A. L. Rippey, F. W. Dye, Jack Boyle, Ed Dishman, Quin Aten, Del Lawson, Johnnie R. Beck, Charles Guill, Pat McMullen, T. N. Holloway, H. W. Finley, Jack Cooke, C. A. Cryer, A. Meador, Roy Gholson, S. W. Lowe, Pete Fulbright, M. M. Newman, J. R. Phillips, Geo. W. Sitter, As Davis, Alton Bodenhammer, Sam L. Hodges, Homer McElvany, Chas. Cooke, E. J. Lander, H. R. Trimble, Chad Eldridge, J. D. Garnett, H. W. Allen, R. C. Carter, C. V. Hendren, E. A. Lovell.

Mr. Smith was vice president of the Smith Bros. Refinery Co., Inc., of McLean and Kermit, with his brothers and T. J. Coffey as partners. He had been associated with his brother, Mayor Vester Smith, since coming here some 19 years ago, in cotton ginning, cotton oil mills, and the oil refining and production business. He was a member of the McLean Church of Christ.

Survivors include his wife, an adopted son, Bobby; his father, W. M. Smith of McLean; one sister, Mrs. S. J. Dyer of McLean; four brothers, Vester and Ruel of McLean, Bert of Clarendon, and J. Fred of Lamesa. Burial was made in the Shamrock cemetery.

ZERO WEATHER

With an added six inches of snow and the thermometer hovering around zero this week, one night going about 3 below, McLean folks are experiencing the kind of weather old-timers like to recall.

J. W. Cunningham made a business trip to Pampa Thursday.

BIRTHDAYS

- Jan. 14—Albert Overton, Mrs. Fred Gages.
- Jan. 15—C. H. Puckett.
- Jan. 16—Carl Sullivan, Jan Black, M. M. Ruff, Amos Williams, Mary Ann Back.
- Jan. 17—W. M. Smith.
- Jan. 18—Mrs. J. A. Meador, Jewel Glass.
- Jan. 19—Don Alexander, M. T. Wilkerson, Arthur Alf, J. A. Meador, Mrs. R. S. Jordan, Mrs. O. E. Walker, Mrs. T. J. Wilson.
- Jan. 20—Lois Hinton, Nancy Wilson.

County Agent Makes Annual 1939 Report

The annual report for 1939 of Ralph R. Thomas, county agent of the Extension Service, Texas A. & M. College, has been completed and submitted to headquarters. A copy of this report will also be placed on file with the Commissioners Court.

The work of the agent for the year, according to this report, includes agricultural engineering work with the Agricultural Conservation Program, grasshopper control, game management, and Boys' 4-H Club work.

Under the head of agricultural engineering, the report shows that 91 earthen dams or reservoirs were surveyed and constructed in Gray county on 61 different farms and ranches in 1939. The dams contained a total yardage of 135,358, and it is estimated that the capacity of these reservoirs will be around 200 acre feet of water. Ed S. Carr, county range supervisor, worked with the county agent in the surveying of these dams. Most of the yardage was paid for under the AAA program, but the records show that there were many individual cases where only a small part of the yardage was actually paid for, the operator contributing the additional amount in order to get the larger reservoir. Increase in the interest in the dam building program was indicated by the fact that in 1937 59 dams were constructed, while in 1938 77 dams were built. It is estimated that the capacity of the 227 dams built in the three years will amount to approximately 550 acre feet.

Under the head of agricultural engineering, it is also shown that terrace lines were surveyed and terraces built on 290 acres of farm land on 10 different farms.

Crops were grown on the contour on 119 different farms with a total of 11,127 acres.

During the year, 60 days were spent in administrative matters relative to the Agricultural Conservation Program with 39 days working with individual farmers in planning their farm operations in order that they might receive the most benefit under this program.

The large grasshopper population in 1938 which included the migratory which came into the county in large numbers during August indicated the grasshopper problem would develop in major proportions in 1939. In cooperation with the County Planning Committee, W. J. Spicer, area supervisor of grasshopper control, and the Commissioners Court, elaborate plans were made in the spring of 1939 for taking care of this situation. Meetings were held at McLean, Pampa, Laketon and Grandview, with a total attendance of 235 farmers with the purpose of familiarizing them with the methods of grasshopper control. The county constructed a building for mixing the bait near the county warehouse in Pampa. The mixing station opened on May 13. Labor was furnished by the WPA with the county furnishing a foreman. Materials for the bait were supplied by the government and mixed bait was furnished the people free of charge. Bait was spread on a total of 2,880 acres of cropland and 720 acres of pasture land. The baiting, together with weather conditions, brought the grasshopper population to below normal by the end of the summer of 1939.

Forty-eight Gray county ranchmen and farmers had a total of 143,953 acres of land in game management demonstrations in cooperation with the Extension Service at the end of 1939, according to these reports. At the end of 1939 there were 76,182 acres of land in these demonstrations, or an increase during 1939 of 67,773 acres. The demonstrators have placed 470 standard metal Extension Service Game Preserve demonstration markers around their property. There were more quail in Gray county at the end of 1939 than there has been since the oil boom started in 1926, according to information given to the county agent by the demonstrators. The reasons for the increase at this time, ac-

(Continued on back page)

Funeral Rites T. W. Franklin Here Wednesday

Funeral rites were said at the Church of Christ Wednesday afternoon for T. W. Franklin, aged 70 years, 11 months and 5 days, who died at his home here Jan. 9, 1940, following a long illness.

Services were in charge of W. B. Andrews, minister of the Tucumcari (N. M.) Church of Christ, assisted by Lee Starnes, local minister.

Active pallbearers were: J. F. Smith Jr., H. J. Bradley, Lyman Gilliland, Homer Hammon, Gene Smith, Gep. M. Yates.

Flower girls: Misses Louise and Elizabeth Carmical, Peggy Wells, Maudie Dale Woods, Flossie Galloway, Mrs. Opal Bradley, Mrs. Doris Yates, Mrs. J. P. Smith, Jr.

Honorary pallbearers: W. M. Smith, J. A. Brawley, Geo. Bailey, M. A. Bowen, T. J. Tedder, T. N. Holloway, S. L. Humphreys, R. A. Mantoot, Geo. Baker, J. A. Sparks, M. M. Newman, J. H. Bodine, W. W. Shaddid, J. H. Smith, R. C. Patty, A. I. Rippey, J. W. Burrows, W. D. Scoggins.

Mr. Franklin is survived by a son, Roy Franklin, of Farmington, N. M.; six daughters, Mrs. A. L. Gilliland of Carlsbad, N. M., Mrs. Fred Carmical of Dallas, Mrs. Porter Smith and Mrs. Ted Woods of McLean, Mrs. R. H. Wells of Marshall and Mrs. J. W. Galloway of Shreveport, La. Burial was made in the family plot at Shamrock beside his wife, who died last September.

AMERICAN BANK HOLDS ANNUAL MEET TUESDAY

The annual stockholders meeting and election of officers for the American National Bank was held Tuesday.

J. M. Carpenter was elected president, succeeding D. N. Maassy, who was made vice president. Other officers were reelected, including J. B. Hembree, vice president; Clifford Allison, cashier; Nona Cousins, assistant cashier; Geo. W. Sitter, J. L. Hess, J. M. Carpenter, T. A. Maassy, D. N. Maassy and J. L. McMurtry, directors.

McLEAN HAS GOOD FIRE RECORD, SAYS MARSHAL

Fire Marshal Boyd Meador says that McLean has a good fire record for last year and should have a credit on insurance policies this year as a result.

Of the six insured fires during 1939, some \$4,788.44 in losses was paid by the insurance companies.

Pampa's losses were only double McLean's during the same period.

LEEDS ENJOYS NEWS

The following letter from Prof. C. H. Leeds, former McLean band director, is self-explanatory. However, Prof. Leeds might find McLean streets covered with snow and the thermometer hovering around zero not quite so "balmy" as he remembers.

521 Sixth St. S. E., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 4, 1940. Mr. T. A. Landers, McLean, Texas.

Dear Editor:

Just a word to let you know how much I enjoy receiving the McLean News each week. It revives memories of personages, places, and events that formed part of my own experience when I lived there. I note with great interest the progress that is taking place in the fine little city of McLean.

I just embarked today upon my second quarter of work here at the University. I like it fine, but the 15 degrees below 0 weather which we are now experiencing is less enjoyable than the balmy and mild atmosphere, comparatively speaking, enjoyed on the streets of McLean.

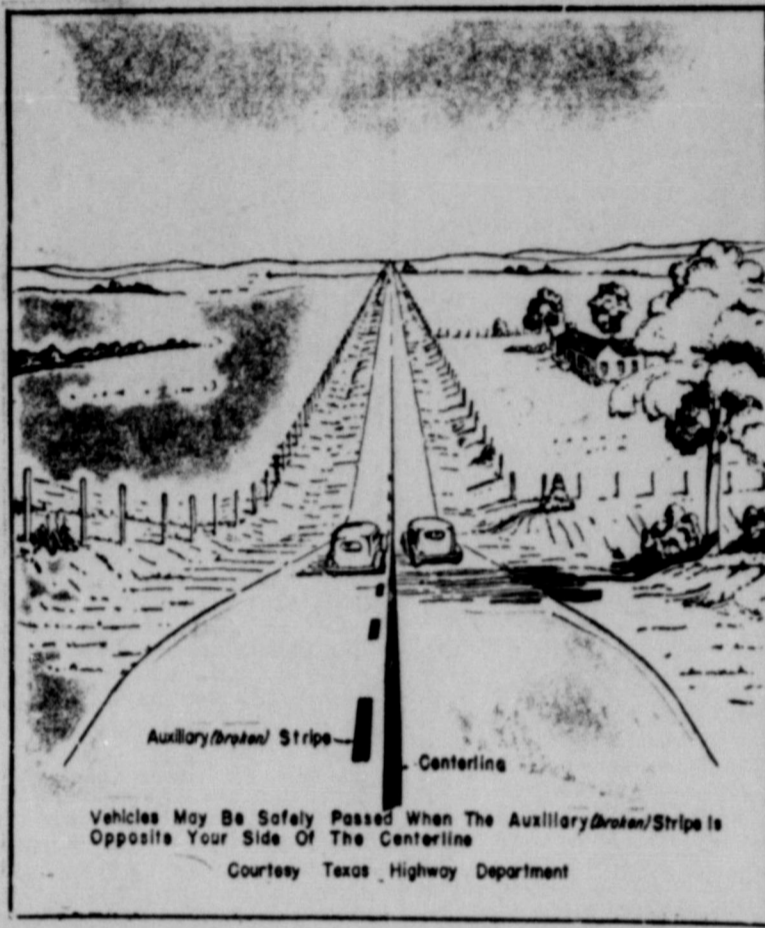
Sincerely, C. H. LEEDS.

C. OF C. MEET POSTPONED

On account of the inclement weather, the annual election meeting of the chamber of commerce was postponed until Monday night, Jan. 15, at which time it is hoped that a large number of members will be present and take part in the election of officers for 1940.

Gas Explosion Wrecks Dyer Home; Plumber's Arm Broken by Blast

KNOW YOUR HIGHWAY RULES



The home of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Dyer was wrecked by a gas explosion last evening (Wednesday) about 6:15 o'clock. E. W. Braxton, plumber, who had been called to locate a gas leak, and was the only one at the house at the time, suffered a broken arm.

Braxton had adjusted the fire in the heater in the living room, and stepping into the kitchen, noticed the odor of raw gas. He went into the yard to cut off the gas at the meter, forgetting his wrench. He went back to the kitchen door, and upon opening it, the explosion occurred, blowing him back into the yard.

The force of the explosion was felt all over town, nearby homes reporting furniture overturned and things knocked from the walls. The house was totally wrecked, the walls being blown outward, the roof dented and dropped over the wall debris and the inside walls made into kindling wood.

A feature of the explosion was that Mrs. Dyer's glasses were on the dresser, which was wrecked, but the glasses were later found undamaged on top of the garage at the Adams home next door.

Reports of the explosion downtown agree that it seemed that someone had run into the building, like a car hitting it. This seemed to be the impression received regardless of the building in which the observer was at the time.

The fire department made a run and found only a small blaze which was easily put out.

TEN CHILDREN IN TB SANATORIUM

There are 10 children from McLean in the state tuberculosis sanatorium as a result of the test recently given in the schools here, according to a statement by Supt. C. A. Cryer in a talk before the Lions Club Tuesday.

Supt. Cryer said that parents of the children had expressed appreciation to the Lions for assisting in getting their children to the sanatorium.

Supt. Cryer elected Rev. Leroy M. Brown, newly elected member, with a lapel button, compliments of the club, H. H. Lee, zone chairman of Kermit, and County Agent Ralph R. Thomas were presented as visitors.

Lion Batson told of the highlights of the Sugar Bowl football game as a part of the entertainment program. Lions Davis, Cryer, Carpenter and Greene were appointed to visit Lion Banta, who was reported ill.

HOLLOWAY'S OFFICE IMPROVED

T. N. Holloway, who operates one of McLean's most successful insurance agencies, has had the interior of his office improved by adding desk and cabinet space in the private office that not only adds to the good appearance and convenience for insurance customers, but also adds much to the efficiency of the office force.

The large front office is furnished with upholstered furniture and reading lounge for the comfort of visitors and customers.

REBEKAH OFFICERS INSTALLED

The Rebekah Lodge met Monday night in regular session to install officers for the ensuing term. The officers are as follows: Mrs. Harry Butcher, noble grand; Mrs. Tom Boyd, vice grand; Mrs. Luther Petty, recording secretary; Mrs. Walter Marshall, financial secretary; Mrs. J. T. McCarty, treasurer.

Mrs. Tom Burkhalter, district deputy president, of Shamrock, was in charge of the installation.

After the business was concluded, all enjoyed refreshments of sandwiches, cookies, coffee and cocoa.

NEWS THANKED BY SAFETY ASSOCIATION

Austin, Texas, Jan. 4, 1940.

Mr. T. A. Landers, McLean, Texas.

Dear Editor:

The 1939 record of the traffic safety movement in Texas has been written. On the whole, it is a story of accomplishment and progress: a 4% decrease in deaths and injuries despite an 800 million mile increase in Texas motor travel . . . national recognition of Texas' safety program . . . a saving of more than two million dollars to Texas in property damage.

No one agency can take credit alone for that record. The job has been done through the cooperation, and constructive work of hundreds of patriotic Texans and organizations. The Texas Safety Association takes pride in the fact that it has served as a medium for this cooperation . . . that it has helped in harnessing scattered forces of safety throughout the state . . . that it has provided a clearing house for safety information.

No group, however, has played a more important role in the safety movement than the press of Texas.

On behalf of the Texas Safety Association and its allied agencies, I extend our grateful appreciation for the vital contribution you and your newspaper have made in 1939's record of accident reduction.

Your continued interest and support throughout 1940 will insure an even greater success for the safety movement this year.

Sincerely yours, GEORGE CLARKE, Executive Secretary.

J. B. OVERSTREET DEAD

Funeral services were held at the White Deer Baptist Church Monday for J. B. Overstreet, 82.

Mr. Overstreet was the father of Mrs. Dwight Upham, formerly of McLean, now of Plainview.

McLean people attending the services were: Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins, Mrs. Leach and Mrs. Roger Powers.

FINNISH RELIEF FUND

The following have contributed to the Finnish relief fund since last week: Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Erwin, \$2.00.

W. L. Hancock of Kermit visited home folks here over the week end.

MRS. RICE SEWING CLUB HOSTESS FRIDAY

Mrs. S. W. Rice was hostess to the 1934 Sewing Club at her spacious country home last Friday.

A turkey dinner with all the trimmings was spread at noon, and the day spent in sewing and games.

Members present were: Mesdames W. B. Upham, C. M. Carpenter, Byrd Guill, J. S. Howard, J. E. Kirby, D. A. Davis, C. S. Rice, J. W. Story, Ellen Wilson, L. S. Tinnin, T. A. Landers and S. W. Rice.

Visitors were: Mrs. H. C. Rippey and daughter, Patty Ruth; Mrs. H. F. Franks and daughter, Ruth, Mrs. Frank P. Wilson, Mrs. John B. Rice, Rev. and Mrs. Leroy M. Brown, C. M. Carpenter and son, James William, and S. W. Rice.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. T. N. Holloway.

CARPENTER FOR COMMISSIONER

The News is authorized to carry the name of C. M. Carpenter as a candidate for reelection as commissioner of Precinct No. 4, Gray county, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary in July.

Mr. Carpenter is now serving his first term as commissioner and feels that the knowledge gained will give him greater insight as to the duties of the office the next term.

Mr. Carpenter has no new promises to make at this time other than that he is standing on the record he has made the past year. He endeavors to be fair to everyone and will appreciate your vote and influence.

The News is glad to present Mr. Carpenter's claims to the voters and bespeak careful consideration at the polls.

NEW BARBER AT ELITE

Bill Anderson of Granbury is the new barber at the Elite Barber Shop. According to Perry Everett, manager of the shop, everyone has an invitation to come in and meet the new barber, who is giving entire satisfaction with his work.

STOCKTON-STOKER

Miss Lois Stockton of McLean and Mr. Ernest Stoker of Umbarger were married Dec. 31 in Amarillo.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Stockton of McLean.

They are making their home on a farm in Deaf Smith county.

Owen, Alton, and Miss Opal Moore of Pampa were in McLean Monday

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Short Congress Held Unlikely As Controversial Issues Arise; Farm Tax Fight Splits Cabinet

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

What They're Saying About:

Third Party

WASHINGTON wisecracks see trouble ahead for the LaGuardia-Ickes-Murphy "third party" movement which would presumably draft President Roosevelt to run again. Reason: All third party movements have failed, the nearest thing to success coming in 1912 when Theodore Roosevelt started the Bull-Moose-Progressive movement after losing the G. O. P. nomination. This campaign divided the opposition (G. O. P.) and enabled Democratic Woodrow Wilson to win. But this year the G. O. P. is united, and a third party would split the Democrats, thus aiding the Republican cause.

Reich Wrecks

Germany's serious train wrecks are viewed as a good indication of the Reich's serious economic plight. Nazidom's railroad extension and repair program has suffered since 1938. Meanwhile Hitler's economic program placed heavy burdens on the rails, climaxed by heavy troop and ammunition movements since the war started. In the latest wrecks (nine in all since September 1) there were 182 killed and 139 injured—all within a few hours.

Tariff Walls

State tariff walls which discriminate against out-of-state products are apt to fall in 1940 if the Council of State Governments goes through with its anticipated program. At least 43 of the states (all except Arizona, Idaho, Missouri, North Dakota and Washington) already have interstate co-operation commissions which will begin holding sectional conferences.

Dies Blunder

Many in official Washington believe the Dies committee erred grievously in waiting until the last minute before releasing its report on alleged Communist penetration in the Hollywood motion picture colony. Reason: The un-Americanism hearings automatically end when congress convenes, making it impossible to hold a public airing of the charges. With or without foundation, there is bound to be a complaint that persons named in the report have no opportunity to defend themselves. This will hurt the committee's drive for new funds.

Davies' Job

Anti-Roosevelt forces are making political capital out of the appointment of Joseph E. Davies, former ambassador to Russia and Belgium who has just been named "special assistant" in the state department. The current story: Davies is married to Mrs. Marjorie Post Close Hutton, cereal heiress, who reportedly didn't like the bleakness of Moscow when her husband was granted that ambassadorship for helping the Democratic war chest. Apparently disappointed when Joseph Kennedy was named ambassador to London, Davies was given Belgium as a consolation prize. Still dissatisfied, says the story, he was brought back to Washington and given the new post in an effort to keep the Davies-Post interests in line for 1940's election. Even if the story is true, Davies' knowledge of the European situation may nevertheless prove helpful to the state department. He has an intimate picture of the Moscow situation.



DAVIES
New job.

Revival of Brocade Tunes to Vogue for Fabric Elegance

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHEN in a dress-up mood, what to wear is the question. The revival of brocade among fabrics of high fashion, as announced for spring, may well be regarded as a perfectly good answer to the query. The big news is the neat-patterned brocades in necktie silk effects that make up into most wearable daytime frocks that are dressy at the same time that they are eminently practical.

If you are looking for a daytime frock that will guarantee style distinction take note of the three swank afternoon types here illustrated. The material used for this trio of exceptionally smart fashions is the new-this-season brocade of damask-woven seberg rayon. You can get it in monotone or two-color effects, its high and low luster filaments producing a handsome brocade patterning. If you are your own seamstress, buy a few yards of this attractive brocade, provide yourself with a reliable pattern and turn on power for your electric sewing machine. However, if you are not enamored with the thought of being your own dressmaker you will find modes similar to the ones pictured easily available in shops and dress sections throughout style centers.

Looking at the illustration you sense at a glance that the new brocades yield perfectly to high-styling.

Per example the gown to the right says it with "style" definitely. This peplum dress is figure-fitting and flattering. The brocade that fashions it is in a violet-leaf motif damask-woven patterning. A self-fabric bow at the belt and the high neck closing is the only ornamentation, for material, such as this handsome brocade exemplifies the thought that "beauty unadorned is adorned the most."

Centered in the picture is one of the season's best-loved fashions—the princess silhouette that is artfully fitted at the waistline with the skirt that is gently flared. A flower-patterned damask of seberg rayon is used for this model.

To the left a figure-molding afternoon dress in a richly brocaded ballet dancing patterning holds forth in the illustration. The high-necked bodice is enhanced with a large old-fashioned brooch.

Designers are making varied uses of brocade. Milliners welcome this new damask-woven material as perfect for the very stylish draped turbans for which everybody is calling. These bright colorful bits of headwear are charming with winter furs.

Add a handbag of the same brocade and the ensemble will prove a delight to the eye. One even sees shoes made of brocade, like-wise scarfs and belts.

The jacket suit made of the neat necktie-patterned brocade will be featured later on in the spring, its charm accented with the prettiness of a blouse of the daintiest lace-trimmed lingerie type.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK—Word comes from London that Sir Seymour Hicks, who, last September, became official bucker-up of British civilians, Sir Seymour's sailors and soldiers, is laughing at exploding laugh bombs all over the kingdom, which eventually may blow down the Siegfried wall like the trumpets of Jericho.

Sir Seymour, who had a similar job in the World War, is England's favorite light comedy actor, a leading producer and actor-manager, a writer of consequence and a rallying point for both masses and classes, as they both claim him as their own. He is 78 years old and last month celebrated his fifty-second year on the stage.

He started life as a call boy in a London theater. His next job was as an undertaker's mule, a hired mourner, sometimes filling in as an emergency pall-bearer and the like. He wore black well and did nicely in his new career, until his memories of the theater obtruded at an unfortunate moment. He was walking solemnly behind a hearse, when a distant band struck up a tune, which carried him back-stage again. He swung open the door of the hearse and called out, "The overture begins now, sir."

That shunted him right back to the theater, which, by all accounts, he never should have left. He has written and produced 64 plays and is the author of eight books of reminiscence, comment and criticism. He was knighted in 1935, and Mayfair made a tremendous fuss over him, with similar cheers from the populace. In the World War he organized concerts and shows for the soldiers and kept up a drum-fire of spirited humor which rated him as the leading empire morale-builder.

DINING with Henry F. Grady many years ago, this writer noted that he had that old-time freetrade religion. He has never backslid. He is Secretary Hull's Jephthah, girded to smite the Ammonites hip and thigh as they assail the secretary's trade agreements program.

Mr. Grady, 57-year-old Celtic and incurably optimistic specialist in foreign trade, is assistant secretary of state and has taken over the job of expounding and putting forward the agreements. The law authorizing the plan will expire June 12, and the continuation of this trade policy will be an early and exciting kick-off in congress.

Mr. Grady, a San Franciscan, educated at St. Mary's university, Baltimore, is a man of encyclopedic learning in trade matters, a lecturer at many universities, the author of many books and treatises and a member of many learned societies. He boils down a mountain of data and statistics to his vehement insistence that, no matter how we may tinker with tariffs and quotas, the only helpful reality is the flux of good through the international bloodstream.

THE Russian Baltic drive, sidetracked by the Finns, was, according to the meager evidence obtainable, the pet idea of Andrei Zhdanoff, frequently referred to in the last two years as Stalin's possible successor. Later news is that Stalin has other ideas about M. Zhdanoff's future, as the latter takes the rap for the debacle in Finland.

He was designated secretary of the Leningrad Communist party committee on December 16, 1934. That made him a virtual dictator of the Leningrad district, the Pittsburgh of Russia. M. Zhdanoff has been particularly bitter against Britain, and several correspondents have attributed to him the disruption of last summer's negotiations of the allied powers with the Soviets.

He is 43 years old, a Revolutionist since 1912, when he left school to engage in agitation against the czarist government. Until 1917, he was chiefly occupied dodging the police and joined the army as a germ-carrier for the Bolsheviks. In the early revolutionary years, he was one of the leading organizers of party propaganda and was thrown into close association with Josef Stalin. It was the beginning of a beautiful friendship, which, quite possibly, the sating Finns have dynamited. He is of a middle class family, one of the cleverest word-smiths of Red Russia.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

Youthful Tailored Two-Piece Frock

SEASON in and season out, the whole year round, you need a two-piece tailored suit-frock like 1875-B. It's ideal for business, classroom wear and general spectator sports. The collarless neckline, besides being very smart, gives you a chance to indulge your fancy for sports jewelry and scarfs.

The skirt is full and circular, and of course you can wear it with your lingerie blouses, too. The jacket-blouse has unusually



attractive bodice detailing, with stitched seams emphasized by two little flat pockets, placed just where slim figures need them! It is fitted in to hug the waistline, and the shoulders are gallantly squared, to make it look even more slender. Tweed, velveteen, flannel and wool crepe are excellent materials for right now; by all means repeat this later in faille or flat crepe.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1875-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. With long sleeves, size 14 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39-inch fabric.

For a pattern of this attractive model send 15 cents in coins, your name, address, style, number and size to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill.

CONGRESS:

Lineup for Battle

Back to Washington each New Year's day scurry the nation's lawmakers. This year they hope to scurry home again a few weeks later, for 1940 is an election year and there are plenty of fences in need of patching. But as Franklin Roosevelt began working on his state-of-the-union and budget messages, and as Henry Wallace and Henry Morgenthau carried their tax battle into the open, there was no sign that congress would be short lived.

Main Rooseveltian aims are (1) retention of all New Deal policies, including neutrality and the reciprocal trade program; (2) appropriation of \$550,000,000 which congress "owes" the treasury for farm benefits which were approved but not provided for; (3) bigger defense program; (4) as little fighting as possible, to keep the New Deal's skeletons in the closet. But no observer expected a pink tea party on these issues:

Agriculture. Formally announced was Henry Wallace's plan to siphon a minimum of \$300,000,000 annually directly from consumers to help finance his farm program. Facts of the "certificate plan": Co-operating farmers would receive income certificates valued at the difference between the market price of the crop and the "parity price." Processors and others buying crops would be required to buy the certificates, thus retiring them. This was a good scheme, except that Henry Morgenthau's treasury complained about it.

Taxes. There is little hope that the President's 1940-41 budget can be balanced; even though new finance methods are found for agricultural benefits, other expenses will be on the up grade. Most U. S. business favors tax modification, and certainly the average congressman dislikes to impose new levies in an election year. But the President has indicated that new revenue sources will be left up to congress, thus washing his hands of the entire matter. As for agriculture, conservative Henry Morgenthau complained the certificate plan is really an "invisible" tax, pointing out that 63.1 per cent of all U. S. taxes are already paid by consumers.

National Debt. Raising this above the present \$45,000,000,000 limit is one way of circumventing new taxes. Mr. Morgenthau, commenting that the debt is already within \$3,000,000,000 of that mark, says he'll simply quit writing checks when he strikes the limit.

Defense. Though he expected little opposition to his proposed increase in national defense expenditures, the President got a hint of the battle to come when Ohio's G. O. P. Sen. Robert Taft, himself a presidential aspirant, warned against a "national defense spree."

Trade Program. Under heavy G. O. P. fire, Secretary of State Cordell Hull's reciprocal trade program comes up for renewal this session.

Both Mr. Hull and the President have vowed a last-ditch defense on this matter, which could easily produce a long and heated session. Importance: An administration defeat would mean that congress favors Republican high tariffs, giving the G. O. P. an important foothold for 1940 in the important farm areas.

Labor Act. Recent hearings before the house committee investigating the National Labor Relations board will probably result in demands for revision of the act. Unsavory things were said about NLRB, especially those allegations of C. I. O. favoritism. Business and A. F. of L. are both demanding reforms.

RELIGION:

Peace Drive

A marked theological flutter followed President Roosevelt's appointment of Myron C. Taylor, former U. S. Steel head, as his "personal representative" to the Vatican. Well-timed at the Christmas tide, the President's message to Pope Pius XII, Dr. George Buttrick of the Federal Council of Churches and Rabbi Cyrus Adler, president of the Jewish Theological Seminary, sought to unite world spiritual forces in a peace drive.

Said Dr. Buttrick: "We share the President's confidence that men



DR. BUTTRICK
Shared the President's confidence.

and women in every land have a basic faith in God and therefore in human brotherhood, and that even in the present chaos . . . they are preparing a better day."

Down in Atlanta, Baptist Rev. Louie D. Newton questioned the move, asking (1) if Taylor's salary is to be paid by the government; (2) if congress has passed such an enabling act; (3) if Taylor will consider the Vatican a religious or political body; (4) if the President has a right to send him.

Next day White House Secretary Steve Early announced the U. S. has no intention of according the Vatican the diplomatic recognition which was withdrawn in 1867, but pointed out that the President has a right to name an "ambassador without portfolio" with the same privileges as those enjoyed recently by Norman H. Davis, who acted as European trouble shooter.

New-Length Sleeve



Sleeve lengths grow capricious. The type most called for and one new in the field today is the bracelet-length sleeve. The dress pictured is so sleeved. Another feature in current styling is that dresses are subtly designed to achieve "lines" that take inches off the strategic points so as to slim the figure according to fashion's way of thinking. Details that accomplish this feat in the gown pictured are wide shoulders so as to make the waistline look smaller in comparison, darts above the waistline to accent the new "nipped in" look, and smoothness around the hips. Soutache scrolls trim this frock which is fashioned of moss-green sheer wool.

Pastel Lame Turbans
For a glowing accompaniment to a dark dinner suit, oriental turbans of draped pastel lame are a new suggestion.

Glove Note
Even short gloves this season may be fastened with elaborate buttons. Screen Player Virginia Vale has a pair made of black suede, buttoned with tiny gold filigree beads.

Red Shoes Novel Touch at Resorts

If you would keep tab on coming events that "cast their shadows before," watch the style parade that is traveling the highways and beaches in southern sun-bright resorts. One thing your amazed eyes will see is red shoes. They are being worn with all types of costumes.

Worn with slacks they add a most zestful novelty touch. Look too clever for words with simple little gingham dresses, in fact with any type of casual daytime frocks, also good-looking with white afternoon dresses and tailcoats.

Now comes the sequence of this fashion story. As everybody knows, what's worn at the southern resorts in midwinter sets precedent for spring and summer fashions to come. Wherefore, the message that red shoes will be worn with tailored beige or navy street costumes has already winged its way northward. So if you crave fashion thrills, buy a pair of red shoes.

Fruit Motifs of Pasted Feathers

For a gay splash of color on your hat ask your milliner to show you the new fruit trims, done in pasted feathers. Plums, apples, pears, bananas, and so on are down the list. These motifs, in realistic colors, are to be applied on crown or brim or where you will on your hat. Buy an extra one to attach to the lapel of your coat.

Cloth Joined Up With Surah Print

Considerable emphasis is given in the advance costume displays to ensembles that are made of cloth combined with surah print, the latter used for, perhaps, the blouse, to line the coat and to serve as color accent on pocket, neckline and sleeve finishings.

for CHEST COLDS
QUICK—RUB ON SUPER-MEDICATED PENETRO. LET IT GET IN ITS GOOD WORK.FASTER. BECAUSE IT CONTAINS 2 TO 3 TIMES MORE MEDICATION THAN ANY OTHER SALVE SOLD NATIONALLY FOR COLDS' MUSCULAR ACHES AND NASAL MISERIES.

Best Beloved
It is a good thing to be rich, and a good thing to be strong, but it is a better thing to be beloved by many friends.—Euripides.

OUT OF SORTS?
Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels
NATURE'S REMEDY
If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.

BEACONS OF SAFETY
Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA - Lala Goes in for Science

By RUBE GOLDBERG



'SMATTER POP - A New Cherry Tree Story May Break Soon

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

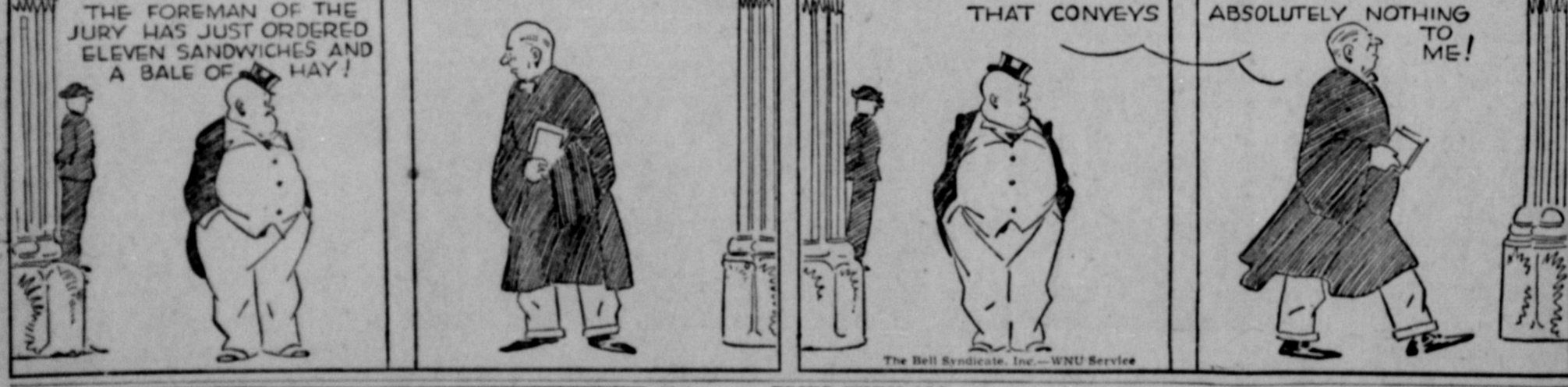
By S. L. HUNTLEY

Yeah, Hurry Up



POP - Preparing to Bed Down for the Night

By J. MILLAR WATT



At the Door



TRIED THEM ALL

"Do we have to wait very much longer for Mummy, Daddy?"

"No, not now. They've just taken the last pair of shoes out of the window."

Watch Your Words, Men!

Bashful Suitor-I love the good, the true and beautiful.

Stella-This is so sudden; but I'm sure Father will consent.

He Knows

Teacher-Johnny! Can you tell me what a waffle is?

Johnny-Yes'm; it's a pancake with a nonskid tread.

Another Name for It

"Mother, why don't we ever have hash for dinner?"

"Hush, child! We can't afford everything."

Science

Science is resourceful. It couldn't pry open Pullman car windows so it air-conditioned the train.

FOLKS NEXT DOOR



CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PHOTOGRAPHY

ROLLS DEVELOPED
2 prints and 2 sets of slides. 24 of your choice of 16 prints without enlargement. \$1.00. **THE CAMERA COMPANY**
Box 8, Oklahoma City, Okla.

STOVE REPAIRS

REPAIRS For Stoves and Oil Stoves - Ranges and Boilers - Furnace Water Heaters - **A. G. BRAUER SUPPLY COMPANY**
ST. LOUIS - MO. • ASK YOUR DEALER OR WRITE US

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

For Greater Care in Kitchen.—The chief causes of home accidents are falls, burns, scalds and explosions; one-third of home fatalities happen in the kitchen.

Seven drops of lemon juice added to a pint of cream before whipping it will cause it to beat up in less than half the time it would without the juice.

In making candy the materials should be collected ahead of time and a pan should be selected big enough to allow for boiling and thick enough not to scorch such ingredients as milk and chocolate.

Suede shoes can be given new life by polishing with plenty of ordinary shoe polish and hard rubbing. They will be better for wearing in bad weather.

An excellent light crust for meat pies can be made with half flour and half freshly cooked and mashed potatoes. Less fat is required than when all flour is used.

CONSTIPATED? Don't Let Gas, Nerve Pressure Keep You Miserable

When constipated two things may happen. **FIRST:** Accumulated wastes swell up the bowels and press on nerves in the digestive tract. This nerve pressure often causes headaches, a dull, lazy feeling, loss of appetite, and dizziness. **SECOND:** Early formed food starts to decay forming GAS, bringing on sour stomach, acid indigestion, and heartburn, bloating you up until you sometimes gasp for breath. Then you can't eat. You can't sleep. Your stomach is sour. You feel tired out, grouchy, and miserable. **DIAPHRAGMATIC** Adieria containing three laxatives and five carminatives gives you **DOUBLE ACTION.** It relieves constipation at once, and usually clears the bowels in less than two hours. No waiting for overstrained. Sold at all drug stores.

Up Again! Our greatest glory consists not in never failing, but in rising every time we fall.—Goldsmith.

St. Joseph ASPIRIN NONE SURER NONE MORE DEPENDABLE NONE FASTER
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

Time for Courtesy "Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy."—Emerson.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Cremulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the root of the trouble to loosen germ laden phlegm, increase secretion and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of **Cremulsion** with the understanding that you are to like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back. **CREMULSION** for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

WNU-T 2-40

Granted Wishes

If a man could have half his wishes he would double his troubles.—Franklin.

TRUTH

Today's popularity of **Doan's Pills**, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of **Doan's** under existing laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend **Doan's Pills** as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes. If more people were aware of how the kidneys, when overworked, waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed. Bearing, many or too frequent urination sometimes warns of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer sagging eyebrows, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. Use **Doan's Pills**. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

MAKING IT SNAPPY

The orchestra in the background played a haunting love song. In the center of the room a man and woman were locked in close embrace. Suddenly the director leaped to his feet in anger.

"Cut!" he shouted. He walked over to the hero and heroine. "No, no!" he screamed. "That's no good!"

ONLY THE LADDER



Dad—You want to rise in life, don't you, my boy? What's standing between you and the top of the ladder, I'd like to know?

Son (sadly)—Only the ladder, dad.

THE SCOUTMASTER

It has been said time and time again that the scoutmaster is the "key man" in scouting. Of course he is!

The influence of the personality and training of the scoutmaster has been found to be the greatest single force affecting the life of the troop. The by-laws of the boy scouts of America specifically state: "The success of the boy scout program is dependent upon the volunteer scoutmaster who serves without financial compensation. His conception of the rules, spirit and purpose of scouting and the quality of his leadership control the possibilities for practical results in the work of the boys."

As the scoutmaster succeeds the whole movement succeeds. His idealism, his enthusiasm and energy are the driving powers. He has the rare opportunity of leading toward better citizenship a group of eager youngsters.

The qualifications of a scoutmaster might seem to a new-comer rather appalling. But scoutmastership is not so complicated as it may appear at first, and there are always helping hands ready to come to his assistance.

To be successful, a scoutmaster will not have to be a "know-it-all," a "Jack-of-all-trades." His job is not to teach the whole subject matter of scouting—but to lead boys—which is something entirely different.

By analyzing scoutmastership in terms of the objectives of our movement, its simple fundamentals come to light.

The objectives set before us are character building and citizenship training. These are promoted through the example of the scoutmaster, through his ability to get boys to help themselves and by helping boys to help each other, by inculcating cooperation in the group.

THERE'S A LESSON HERE

The strike in the automobile industry which broke all endurance records and ended only recently is probably better off as quickly forgotten as possible. But a glance at the vital statistics first should at least be serviceable in proving the futility of trying to solve employer-employee problems on any other basis than mutuality of understanding and the free interchange of opinion—in other words, through the use of the conference table.

Here are the facts on the strike: It lasted 54 days, during which automobiles couldn't be turned out and men didn't work.

An estimated \$102,000,000 in sales went down the drain.

The union was granted wage increases totaling more than \$5,000,000 a year, but the estimated wage loss was around \$15,000,000 for the strike period. In other words, it will take the men three years to balance the books on this particular part of the problem.

And public opinion as reflected in the editorial columns of the country's newspapers, has arrived at this judgment on the strike: that it could have been settled just as well, and in a manner equally acceptable to the men who held the jobs, by arbitration before instead of after production had stalled for a month and a half in the midst of the automobile industry's most active season.—Industrial Press.

JOB FOR SCHOOL BOARDS

"The next five years will see great activity on the part of taxpayers to reduce taxes and public costs," states Charles A. Parcels, president of the board of education, Grosse Pointe, Michigan, in the Nation's Schools for December.

To protect the rights of taxpayers and the rights of the children, school boards must perform four jobs better than they have ever performed them before, Mr. Parcels declares. These tasks are as follows:

- 1. See that genuine and sound economies are practiced in all expenditures.
2. Keep the public informed on problems of school finance and the justification for school costs.
3. See that the schools give value received in educational outcomes, such as knowledge of fundamentals, character development, and enlightened, socially adjusted, democratic citizens.
4. Keep before the public the fact that our democratic form of government depends on a thorough program of public education with reasonably compensated teachers instructing classes of suitable size in buildings of adequate size.

SENIOR

Professor—Young man, how many times have I told you to get to this class on time?

Student—I don't know. I thought you were keeping score.

GOVERNMENT BY POSTCARD

We hear that most senators and congressmen nowadays whenever one of those floods of promoted postcards and telegrams cascades on Washington tell their secretaries to weigh the stuff but not to read it.

Okay; and may this attitude increase. These postcard barrages are unfair tactics, a perversion of democratic methods. We elect our lawmakers at set intervals to represent us; can't boot them out at the next election when they misrepresent a majority of us. We can't be bothered with politics and every little governmental shift all the time. That's what we elect and pay these people to bother about.

"Write your congressman" (or senator) is excellent advice when you have something to say from your own mind. But when you dash off a postcard or telegram to him as per instructions of some pressure group's fustler such as Earl Browder, Fritz Kuhn or Father Coughlin, not to mention Dr. Townsend, you only make yourself a phonograph needle to play somebody else's tune. Hold your indignation and say it with your vote.—Editorial in Collier's—the National Weekly.

HOW SINGULAR

As Brown took the vacant chair, the barber treated the company to an eloquent wink and a now-gentle-get-ready-to-smile kind of a look.

"You must find that impediment in your speech rather inconvenient at times, Mr. Brown."

"Oh, n-no—everybody has his own little p-peculiarity. S-stammering is m-m-mine. What is y-yours?"

"Well, really, Mr. Brown, I am not aware that I have any."

"W-well, hand do-do you s-s-sit your t-tea with?"

"The right hand, of course."

"W-well, that is y-your p-peculiarity. Most p-people use a s-s-spoon."

ATROCIOUS

Prof.—What is geometry?
Student—The little acorn grew and grew, and one day woke up and said, "Ge-om-e-try."

Mrs. J. D. Cates has our thanks for a subscription favor.

MODERN LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn. There's a government agent counting cur corn;

Another one is lecturing the old red sow
On the number of pigs she can have and how.

Pap's gone to town to find out what he can do next month with the meadow lot;

Mam's at the radio, hearing them tell
How, under the New Deal, there ain't no hell.

Aunt Mame is in Washington dragging down pay
From the PDQ or the AAA;

The hired man quit when the work didn't please,
And got a job trimming government trees.

They'll be telling you soon, if you don't take care,
Where you can live, and what you can wear;

How much you must pay for your pants and shoes,
So this is no time to be taking a snooze.

Little Boy Blue may be buried deep
Under the red tape, but he's not asleep.

—Rotograph.

An old gentleman smiled as he watched a rural-looking man sitting on a fence-post at the telegraph wires.

"Waiting to see a message go along, eh?"

The other grinned and replied, "Yes."

The old gentleman sat down and for the next 10 minutes tried hard to dispel the other's ignorance.

"Now," he said at last, "as you know something about the matter, I hope you will spread your knowledge among the other farmers."

"But I don't work on a farm."

"You don't, eh?"

"No. I'm foreman of this line crew and we are testing out a new wire."

Mrs. Bob Pitts went to Fort Worth last week to the bedside of her mother.

Rev. L. H. Shockley of Tiabam, N. M. was in McLean the first of the week.

TELLING HIM

The late J. T. Harahan, former president of the Illinois Central Railroad, was sitting in his office one day, when a burly Irishman entered the room.

"Me name's O'Brien," said he. "O' want a pass to St. Louis. O' worruk in th' ya-r-ds."

"That's no way to ask for a pass," said Mr. Harahan. "You should introduce yourself properly. Come back in an hour and try it again."

At the end of the hour, back came the Irishman. Doffing his hat, he inquired,

"Ar-re yez Mr. Harahan?"

"I am."

"Me name is Patrick O'Brien. O've been worruk' out in th' ya-r-ds."

"Glad to know you, Mr. O'Brien. What can I do for you?"

"Yez can go to grass. O've got a job an' a pass on th' Wabash."

MODERN VICTOR HERBERT

Not because you're fair, dear,
Not because you're true;

Not your golden hair, dear,
Not your eyes of blue.

Should you ask the reason why I love you so . . .

It's because you have a new green Packard convertible roadster with a heater and a radio.

QUOTH "E"

Prof. (taking up quiz paper)—Why the quotation marks on this paper?

Student—Courtesy of the man on my left.

T. N. Holloway has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

Clyton Wilkerson has returned to school at Oklahoma City.

FREE TO BOYS

I have a pocket knife for every boy over 15 years that don't smoke, drink or swear, and that will work, go to school, make good grades, and attend Sunday school. For those that can't measure up to these high standards I have nothing but some fatherly advice. Can you take it?

A. T. WILSON
at the HERMITAGE

PROTECTION

When the negro returned to work Monday morning, the housewife observed her taking an ice pick out of her bosom and throwing it into the cedar ice bucket.

"Liza," she asked, "what have you been doing with our ice pick?"

"Land sakes alive, Missy, don't you know no colored gal what is a lady would go to town Sattidy night without a ice pick?"

IN MEMORIAM

At sixty miles drove Tommie Sharp; there came a train—he now plays a harp.

At fifty miles drove Alie Pidd; he thought he wouldn't skid, but did.

At ninety miles drove Eddie Shawn; the motor stopped, but he went on.

Reposes here one Aolf Lutie; he turned his head to watch a cutie.

And Booger Red is parked in this'n; he didn't stop or look or listen.

A RUBDOWN

Tough—Got a piece of sandpaper?
Guy—Yeah, but you can't take a bath now, there's somebody in the shower.

A. T. Wilson has our thanks for a subscription renewal.

LYNCH'S SECOND HAND STORE AND PIPE YARD

Phone 9502 East of Post Office

Lefors, Texas

Water well casing and pumping equipment, windmill towers, tanks, cattle guards, oil field supplies, pipe straightening, bending, shopping, general welding. Cash paid for all used goods, for lumber, for pipe, pipe fittings, heavy machine and shop equipment, sheet and scrap iron, metals, etc., etc.

NEED GLASSES?



See

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

WISE GUY



Rufus—Every time they fire one of these big guns on the western front \$900 goes up in smoke.
Goofus—Why don't they use smokeless powder?

DISCREET BUTLER

"You don't think my guests would walk off with my umbrellas and sticks?" said an English gentleman on observing his Scottish butler, previous to a dinner party, removing the contents of the hall-cupboard.

"No, sir, but they might recognize them," the butler replied.

WHAT A GAME

A washerwoman walking past a butcher shop saw the lines conspicuously painted in white letters on the window:

Wiensers—30.
Hamburgers—27.
"My land!" she exclaimed. "What a game!"

CORA SYRUP

The following letter was recently received by a San Francisco manufacturer of corn syrup:

"Dear Sirs: Though I have taken six cans of your corn syrup, my feet are no better now than when I started."

REASONABLE QUESTION

Son—Pop, what are ancestors?
Pop—Well, I am one of yours and your grandpop is another.

Son—Then why do people brag about their ancestors?

THERE'S A REASON

"I don't see Charlie half as much as I used to."

"You should have married him when you had the chance."

"I did."

ONE GOOD REASON

Teacher—And now, who can tell why we should always be neat and clean?
Little Lizzie—In case of accident, ma'am.

ANNOUNCING—AN OLD LINE

Legal Reserve Family Policy

We have made arrangements with the Republic National Life Insurance Company, an Old Line Legal Reserve Company, to provide good, sound protection in amounts from \$100.00 up, either individually or as a family group AT A VERY LOW COST. Premiums are payable at Rice Funeral Home. This Legal Reserve Family Insurance plan has many advantages over the usual burial protection provided by Mutual Burial Associations.

THE PRINCIPLE NEW FEATURES OF THIS POLICY ARE:

- 1. Level premiums—never any increase in rates—non-assessable permanent insurance.
2. Cash and loan values, paid up and extended insurance, beginning at the end of the third policy year.
3. Provides payment of DOUBLE the face amount of the policy in the event of accidental death.
4. Pays face amount of policy in event of accidental loss of both hands or both feet or one hand and one foot or the loss of sight of both eyes, AND IN ADDITION, gives you a full paid-up policy for life for the face amount of the policy.
5. Pays one-half of the face amount of the policy for accidental loss of one hand or foot, AND IN ADDITION gives you a fully paid up policy for life for one half of the face amount of the policy.
6. If the premium payor of the policy is totally disabled beyond sixty days, no further premiums are collected, BUT THE POLICY REMAINS IN FULL FORCE.
7. A signed emergency draft for \$100.00 attached to policy which we will cash immediately in case of death, on any policy in good standing.

(Not applicable to term policies).

Fill in Coupon Below!

MAIL COUPON!

(WHITE PEOPLE ONLY)

I am interested in your Legal Reserve Family or Individual Policy. Without obligation will you please send full information.

Name _____

Address _____

(Give exact location if in country)

"PEOPLE INSURED from AGES—Birth to 60"

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PHONE US — 42

"REGISTERED POLICIES"—Every policy issued by this company is registered with the Department of Insurance of the State of Texas and bears the State Seal and signature of the Life Insurance Commissioner. Over \$2,000,000 paid to policy owners and beneficiaries since organization. Over \$30,000,000 insurance in force.

Ordinary Life—20 Pay Life—Annuities—Child's Educational Endowments and all other forms

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Published Every Thursday
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 Day Phone 47 - - Night Phone 147

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 Owner and Publisher

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

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

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

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

Those citizens who kept their walks cleaned from snow were appreciated by pedestrians the past week.

How many of your new year resolutions have you broken already? Such resolutions are of little value, despite the urge at the beginning of each year to make them.

The confidence of a man in himself is but the reflection of what others have in him, and such confidence is built only by the strictest honesty of purpose in all things.

Convictions for traffic accidents showed a 19% gain last year over the year before, and of the 1312 convictions in Texas during 1938, 999 of them were for drunken driving.

Cotton gins at Lockney gave subscriptions to the home paper to their customers in place of the usual calendar. This was thoughtfulness that is bound to be helpful to all lines of business in the community.

There should be a state amendment to curb the power of increasing taxes and the spending of the taxpayers' money. It would be a good thing to positionize your favorite candidate for the legislature this year on this matter.

Old timers claim that with a good bottom season, it requires very little moisture during the growing season to produce crops here. We have the bottom season for the coming crops, and by the same token it will be a fine year to set shelterbelts and orchards.

The customer is the King Bee in every business, and the customer goes where he is invited and stays where he is well treated. The best invitation any business can extend is in an advertisement in the home paper where it reaches 90% of the buying power of the community.

Disregard of traffic rules is pure carelessness, or ignorance. Few people would like to plead guilty to ignorance, yet seldom a day passes that someone does not turn in the middle of the street, or otherwise break traffic rules. Parking in the middle of the street or turning wrong in order to visit the post office will result in an accident some of these days that will cause plenty of regret for the small amount of time saved.

Some 40,000 deer were killed in Texas the past season, topping last year's kill; however, it was less than the state game commission expected. The deer crop is in good shape with many big bucks roaming the hills over the state. Game of all kinds shows a pleasing increase since the adoption of the game preserve idea. The time has now come when anyone can take a ten dollar shotgun and hunt at will over lands belonging to

others. Game is on the increase right here around McLean, and with the proper protection there is no reason why we should not have plenty of quail, prairie chicken, pheasant, etc., for all time to come.

News from Pakan

Miss Anna Plak of Washington, D. C., arrived Sunday night to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Plak, and family.
 Godfrey Cadra returned to school at Texas Tech at Lubbock Tuesday after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cadra, and family.
 John Hruciar, Sr., transacted business in Pampa Tuesday.
 Miss Betty Plak of Amarillo came Saturday to visit for a few days with home folks.
 Rev. H. R. Frerking of Amarillo was a caller in this community Sunday and Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Dick Gierhart and children Inez and Milton, of Twitty visited Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Deering and children Sunday.

SICK MERCHANT WRITES AD

As far as I am concerned what this town needs is more merchants like Herschel McCarty. I went by to see him about his advertisement, and his wife told me that he had the flu and was in bed. Immediately I expressed the opinion that there would be no ad from Duskworth's that week. "No," she said, "he is sitting up in bed trying to write it now, but I don't know whether he will get it finished or not." The ad came in at the regular time. Power and success to any merchant who will rise out of a sick bed and write his store message to the people of good old Collingsworth—H. D. W. in Wellington Leadership.

Regulation is trying to bring order out of chaos and attempting again to save the railroads and the trucks from themselves.

A prosperous and adequate transportation system hangs in the balance. The trucking industry in its inexperience has overextended itself, believing it can haul freight for any and all distances and profit. Already some have come to realize that for the longer hauls the smaller unit of transportation is unprofitable.

The sooner the truck operator finds his place in the transportation field, and develops that field, he will find himself more prosperous and able to adequately handle the traffic.—Richard J. Beamish, member Pennsylvania Public Utility Commission.

Paris Hess has returned to school at College Station.

Sammie Cubine takes the News and Star-Telegram this week.

News from Skillet

Mr. and Mrs. H. Billingslea visited Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Rhodes Christmas Day.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. Billingslea visited their son, Gordon, on the Rowe Ranch Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. V. W. Folley visited G. P. Folley Christmas Day.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wilter visited G. P. Folley Christmas Day.
 Billy Bob Davis visited Nash Randel Folley Thursday.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Preston visited Mr. and Mrs. Bert Baker at Memphis Christmas Day.
 Miss Billie Faye Glass visited her grandmother, Mrs. J. T. Glass, in McLean Christmas Day.
 Nash Randel Folley visited Billy Bob Davis Friday.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Giesler visited Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass Monday.
 Larry Giesler of Skellytown has been visiting in the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Giesler.
 Joe Giesler of Oklahoma visited J. L. Giesler during the Christmas holidays.
 George and Kenneth Preston visited Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston Thursday.
 Miss Catherine Dolson has resumed her work as teacher after spending the holidays with her parents in Commerce.
 Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hunt and baby of Alanreed spent Christmas Day with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ted Glass visited Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hunt Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hunt of Alanreed spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hunt.
 Miss Margaret Weaver of Canyon spent the holidays with her mother, Mrs. C. F. Weaver.
 Mr. and Mrs. Cheney of Burk Burnett visited Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston during the holidays.
 Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hunt and daughter, Hermie Maye, spent New Year's Day with Mrs. C. F. Weaver and family.
 Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Preston of Decatur visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Preston Wednesday.
 Louise Preston visited Syble Weaver Thursday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Gus Hunter spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Burr.
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baker and family visited Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass and children visited Mrs. C. F. Weaver Thursday night.

With the Churches

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
 W. E. Bond, Pastor
 Sunday school 10 a. m.
 Sermon 11 a. m.
 Young people's meeting 6:45 p. m.
 Sermon 7:15 p. m.
 Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
 Dr. A. S. London, national Sunday school evangelist; Rev. John L. Knight, district superintendent, and Rev. James P. McGraw, pastor of the First Church of the Nazarene, Fort Worth, will be in McLean Sunday night, Jan. 21, at which time Dr. London will make the principal address.

This party will be in Wellington at 10 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. the same day to make addresses, and will be in Pampa the Monday following.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
 Sunday school 10 a. m.
 Morning worship 11.
 Christian Endeavor 6:15 p. m.
 Evening worship at 7.

EXPLOITING ELECTRIC CONSUMERS

Yes, the "power trust" certainly exploits the people!
 In the year 1937, reports the National Industrial Conference Board, about 25% of all consumer expenditures went for food and soft drinks, 10% for clothing, 11% for automobiles and related costs, 5% for alcoholic drinks, 24% for tobacco—and exactly 1.1% went for electric service.

And still a small but intensely vocal group of politicians attempts to delude the public into believing that the cost of electrical power is one of the great domestic issues of the day. One wonders just how they can "sell" that idea to a family which lights its home and runs a long list of labor-saving, money-saving conveniences for less than half of what it spends for tobacco.—Industrial News Review.

TIME MARCHES ON

A chair owned by G. M. Donaldson, Adalpus, Ga., stood on the same spot on the front porch for 75 years—so long its legs were pits nearly an inch deep in the thick flooring.

J. P. Reeves' subscription figures have been moved up a year.

THE SPONSORING INSTITUTION

An impetus, strong and burning, a great desire for the establishment of a scout troop is of prime importance for its successful beginning. Without such zeal—fervor if you prefer—no troop should be attempted. The troop should never be started as a matter of routine. Someone must care—tremendously.

The original impetus—the spark that sets off the conflagration—may have originated with some individual or even a group of boys, but before this enthusiasm can be used it must be transmitted to some institution, such as a church, a school, or a club, whose members as a body are willing to take upon themselves the sponsorship of the troop and to pledge themselves to its support.

This sponsoring group then becomes the "parent institution" through providing its boys with scouting privileges. If the troop is to prove successful this "parent" relationship must never be forgotten. The sponsoring institution cannot start a troop and then after tiring of the responsibility turn it over to the boy scouts of America or the local council, as these do not sponsor troops. They only furnish the movement and the necessary supervision, interpret and promote the program.

POISONOUS SNAKE LORE

Poisonous snakes usually can be distinguished easily from non-poisonous because the harmful ones, except small corals have triangular heads much broader than the body. Heads of non-poisonous snakes are about the same width as the body.

35-HOUR APPLE TREE WEEK

Cornell University scientists have discovered that an apple tree works strenuously for only five hours a day, including Sundays, in manufacturing the starch which is the tree's food.

TIP YOUR STRAW

Among the national courtesies which travelers find in Denmark is that of men's raising their hats to the shop girl on entering a store. They furthermore remain with head uncovered until going out on the street again.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bodenhamer and children of Paducah visited the lady's sister, Mrs. S. M. Hodges, over the week end.

COMPLETE SERVICE

Dainty light lunches, or a full meal. Whatever you order here will be cooked and served in a way you like.

MEADOR CAFE

On Highway 66

KATHLEEN NORRIS

returns to capture public fancy again with a vital, glowing story as modern as tomorrow, as exciting as today! America's most beloved author presents one of her most brilliant serials




IRISH EYES

Written with all the poignant sentiment and humor, the mastery of character and situation at Mrs. Norris' command, "Irish Eyes" is a new kind of story for the author, a story that sizzles with action from first word to last.

Don't miss a single installment of "Irish Eyes" as it unfolds serially in this paper! Here's a powerful story with a universal appeal—one that every reader will cheer enthusiastically!

Read every installment
SERIALLY IN THIS PAPER



A Year 'Round Cash Crop for Every Section of Texas

Twenty years ago only 30 counties in Texas produced oil. **TODAY OIL AND GAS ARE PRODUCED IN 147 COUNTIES!** Ninety-eight additional counties are receiving the benefits of leasing and exploration activities.

Thus in 245 of Texas' 254 counties, business, government, tax collector, wage earner, farmer and rancher receive their part of the oil man's expenditures every month in the year.

Even the dry holes (52,000 drilled to date at a cost of a billion dollars) contributed their share of employment and wide distribution of money.

Last year land owners received 50 million dollars in lease rentals and bonuses alone.

In many counties where oil is a major factor, local government receives as much as 90% of its total tax revenue from the oil business.

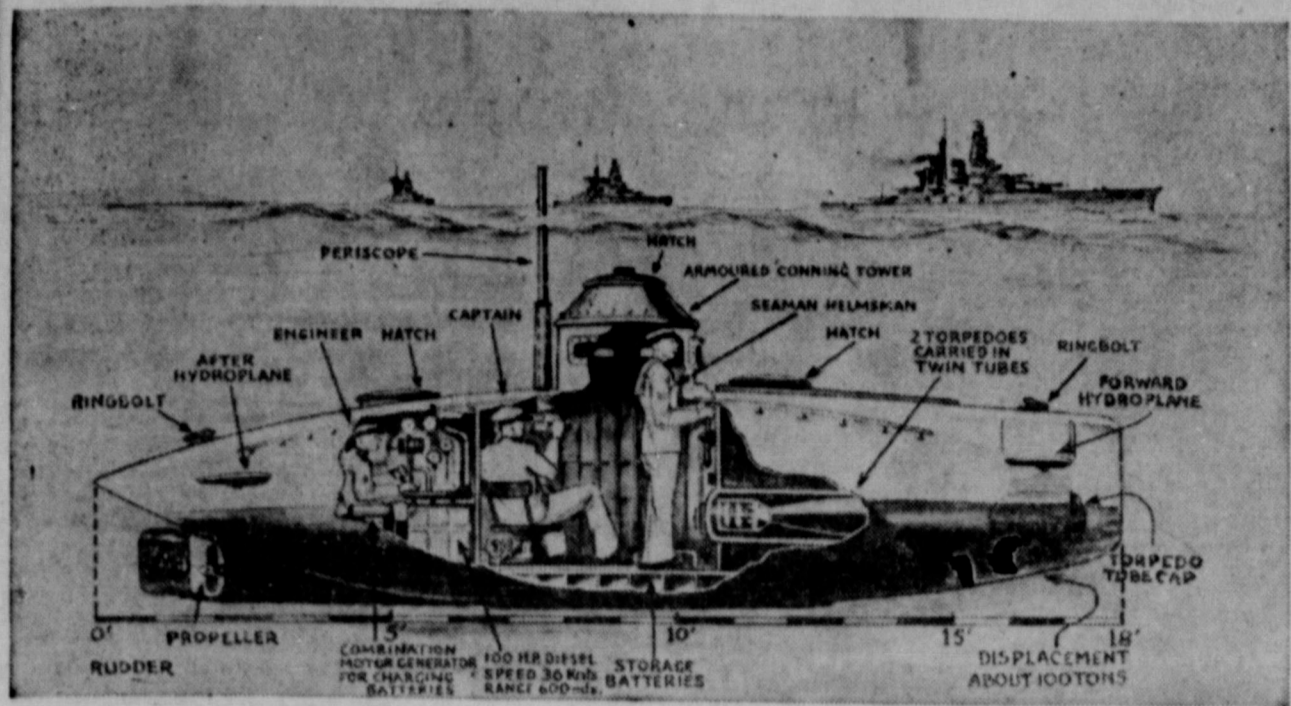
Then, too, the State collects 45% of its tax money (exclusive of the gasoline tax) from the oil man. In 1938 this was 32 million dollars.

EVERY BARREL OF OIL PRODUCED IN TEXAS IN 1938 PAID AN AVERAGE OF 9.3 CENTS TAX.

This Advertisement Paid for by Various Units of the Industry and Sponsored by

TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION

Pocket Submarine May Be Powerful Jap Sea Threat



According to reports reaching London from Tokyo, the Japanese navy finally has put an off-reported three-man submarine into mass production. Dispatches say the boats are being turned out in mass production at a cost of \$5,500 each. The craft, depicted here by an artist, measures 18 feet overall. The average modern submarine is 30 feet in length. Its displacement is 100 tons, compared to the usual 2,500 tons. It is reported that the new boat can submerge to an almost unbelievable depth of 1,800 feet. It carries only one torpedo. But one torpedo has a potential nuisance value of millions of dollars.

To Assist President in World Peace Problems



Hopes for world peace on the part of President Roosevelt have resulted in two recent far-reaching moves. First was the President's appointment of Myron C. Taylor, left, former head of United States Steel, as this country's representative to the Vatican to work with Pope Pius for peace. Second was his invitation to religious leaders to confer with him. Invitations went to Rabbi Cyrus Adler, center, president of the Jewish Theological Seminary of America, and to Dr. George A. Buttrick, right, president of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America. Archbishop Spellman of New York City was expected to be named as representative of Catholics in the peace conference.

Princeton's Grid Hero Goes Home



Don Herring, young Princeton football hero who lost his left leg as the result of an injury in the Harvard game this fall, is shown in a Princeton, N. J., hospital just before going home to his family. Cheerful as always, Don sees a good future ahead for a man with one leg "who can take it." The leg was amputated several weeks ago after doctors fought a losing battle to save it.

Hawaii's Official Greeter at Work



A royal Hawaiian welcome is given Jack Dempsey by Duke P. Kahanamoku, famous swimmer and official greeter, and a bevy of island belles as the former heavyweight champion disembarks at Honolulu. The beverage, incidentally, is pinea; ple juice.

Battles Machine



State Sen. James A. Noe of Louisiana, close friend and aide to the late Huey Long, and now a candidate for governor, has promised to break up the political machine founded by the "Kingfish." Noe broke with the other "heirs" following Long's death and is given credit for instigating and leading the present graft investigation in the state.

Sky Beauty



Mona Friedlander, beautiful 25-year-old London girl, was selected among the eight British women pilots who will ferry new army planes from factories to airbases.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"A Ride With the Reaper"

WELL—one way to have an adventure is to go on an automobile ride with Jeannette E. Lowitt of Arverne, N. Y. Jeannette's driving would thrill you. It might even paralyze you. Like the old patent medicine ads used to say, it invigorates the healthy, cures the lame and the halt, and brings the dying back to life.

Jeannette started out on her adventure without any automobile at all. As a matter of fact, she wasn't even properly equipped for walking. She didn't have any shoes on. It was a stifling August day in 1930. Even Rockaway Beach was without the slightest sign of a breeze. Jeannette was lying down in her room when suddenly the hot, muggy air was torn by the most piercing agonizing scream she had ever heard. And from then on, things happened thick and fast.

Jeannette jumped out of bed and ran to the door. In front of her house was a crowd of people. In the midst of them was Mrs. Levin—a summer visitor—holding a tiny infant in her arms. "My baby! He's dead!" she was crying. And as Jeannette sprang down the steps she heard the frantic, white-faced mother explaining that while she had left the child alone for a minute it had picked up a bottle of camphorated oil and drank it.

Jeannette Starts Trip to Hospital.

The baby lay in the woman's arms motionless—stiff. His little eyes bulge and his lips were blue. Without a word Jeannette grabbed him and started running—running toward the doctor's office, two blocks away. She was still barefooted. The burning sun made her head throb. Perspiration drenched her body. But she sprinted the whole way and burst into the doctor's office, her heart pounding madly.

The doctor was in his back office, operating on a man's foot. Blood soaked cotton was strewn over the operating table and more blood was dripping into a pail that hung beneath the patient. "I can't stop," he said. "This man has a hemorrhage. What's the trouble?"

At that point the child's mother, who had followed closely behind Jeannette, came bursting into the office. "My baby!" She wailed. "He's dead! He's dead!" The doctor dropped the needle he was holding, snatched the child from Jeannette's arms and ran into the bathroom.



Without a word Jeannette grabbed him and started running.

Opening the hot water faucet in the bathtub he held the baby under it. A minute passed. There was no sign of life. "Jeannette," he whispered. "He's gone. Look—he's foaming at the mouth. Rush him to the hospital. Take my car—it's outside. The key is in the ignition. My patient will bleed to death if I leave him."

Jeannette picked up the child again. She dashed out into the hall and stumbled over the prostrate body of Mrs. Levin, who had fainted. She couldn't even hold the child while Jeannette drove to the hospital. How could she manage alone? She rushed to the street—lost a few precious seconds trying to get the baby's stiff, outstretched arms through the narrow door. With the child on her lap she lost more valuable time trying to find the starter. She found the starter at last. The motor roared. The car started. She was off—turning the corner and putting on speed—racing down the boulevard toward the hospital, at Beach Eighty-fourth street, just over the tracks of the Long Island railroad.

There was traffic on the streets, but Jeannette made good time. She did, that is, until she came to the railroad crossing near Hammel station. As she was about to cross, the gateman blew his whistle and held up his hand. The crossing gate began to lower. Jeannette screamed. "Wait! Let me through!" But the gates kept right on falling.

Jeannette gripped the steering wheel and stepped on the gas. The car shot forward. It bumped onto the crossover just under the gates—got into the middle of the tracks—and stalled!

The gateman cursed. Jeannette jammed her foot viciously down on the starter—but the car didn't start. Then, for the first time, Jeannette lost her head. They made cars then, with two kinds of gear shift, and suddenly she had forgotten which type this was. She sat fumbling with the gear lever while, down the tracks, a train was rapidly narrowing the distance between it and the car.

Agony of the Moment Lives With Jane.

The gateman yelled. "Get the h— off these tracks." Jeannette paid no attention. He ran over and screamed in her car. A crowd was gathering. Frantically, Jeannette kept trying to start the car. Her teeth were chattering—and she says she'll never forget the agony of that moment.

The gateman had raised the gates half-way. The crowd was screaming to her to get out of the car and run. Then, suddenly, the motor caught. Jeannette jerked the shift lever into what she thought was first speed.

It wasn't. It was reverse. The car shot backward with a force that made the baby's head strike the steering wheel. It hit with a resounding thud and it looked like a catastrophe, but it was just what the doctor ordered.

The car shot back off the track, and at the same time, something happened to the child. I guess the doctor would have called it regurgitation or some other swell sounding word, but in plain English—well—the baby just chucked up. An avalanche of half digested string beans and potatoes landed in Jeannette's lap. And along with it came the CAMPHORATED OIL.

A few minutes later in the hospital, Jeannette lay on the floor and cried hysterically while doctors worked over the baby with a stomach pump. If the doctors even noticed Jeannette, they didn't give any sign of it. The baby was the important one. Jeannette was only the one who saved his life.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Rigid Air Safety Code Beneficial to U. S. Aviation

One reason for the supremacy of American aviation over foreign rivals is supplied by estimates that this country's commercial air transport companies spend 800 per cent more each year on research, maintenance and inspection than all the rest of the world's airlines.

Rigid safety standards are applied to even seemingly minor items of air equipment by aviation inspection crews. An example of their unusual requirements is found in a report on the development of a new type of plane refueling hose now in use by major oil companies having refueling contracts at airports from coast to coast.

Five years of research by scientists of the B. F. Goodrich laboratories went into the perfecting of the new hose which incorporates safeguards against two peculiar aviation problems. A special compound of synthetic rubber was developed for the hose to prevent the natural rubber—which has a tendency to disintegrate in contact with gasoline—from passing into the motors. The new compound is said by technicians to be completely gasoline-proof.

Stranded stainless steel wire was also woven into the hose in order that static electricity which might have been generated by the friction of air on the plane's surfaces in flight might be conducted harmlessly to the ground through the wire, which is attached to couplings on the field.

Easy Afghan Smart Done in Two Shades



Pattern 6505

An afghan for a beginner! In two shades of a color, it's worked in single crochet, with rib stitch forming a herringbone design. Pattern 6505 contains directions for making afghan; illustration of it and stitches; materials required; color schemes; photograph of section of afghan.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Constipation Relief That Also Pepsin-izes Stomach

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

A Good Mind

He that procures his child a good mind makes a better purchase for him than if he laid out the money for an addition to his former acres.—Locke.

CLOTHESPIN NOSE

Has a cold pinched your nose shut—as if with a clothespin? Lay a Luden's on your tongue. As it melts, cool menthol vapor rises, helps penetrate clogged nasal passages with every breath... helps relieve that "clothespin nose!"

LUDEN'S 5¢
Menthol Cough Drops

Desirable Heritage

An honorable reputation is a second patrimony. —Publilius Syrus.

MINOR SKIN IRRITATIONS 5 AND 10¢

MOROLINE
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Peace in Understanding
A man of understanding holdeth his peace.—Scriptural Proverb.

WEARY DESPONDENT GIRLS:

Crying spells, irritable nerves due to functional "monthly" pain should find a real "woman's friend" in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Try it!

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

No, No, No

Never volunteer for nothing under no circumstances.—Wirkus.

666

relieves misery of Colds fast!
LIQUID - TABLETS
SALVE - NOSE DROPS

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY

Read the advertisements. They are more than a selling aid for business. They form an educational system which is making Americans the best-educated buyers in the world. The advertisements are part of an economic system which is giving Americans more for their money every day.

MIND OVER MATTER

Jones was the local athletic champion, and he had been boasting about his talents. His audience was bored stiff. Presently one of the visitors to the local inn chipped in.

"I'll bet you ten dollars," he said, "that I can wheel something in a wheelbarrow from this gate to that gate over there, and you can't wheel it back."

Jones looked him over. He was not a very hefty looking man. He thought of bags of cement and bricks, and concluded that whatever the stranger could do he could do better.

"Done," he said. The other smiled, and, with a couple of witnesses, they went out. A wheelbarrow was borrowed, and the stranger rubbed his hands and picked up the handles.

"Hop in, old man," he said.

COULD FIRE THE CHINAWARE



"There's a man who can fire all the chinaware he wants and never break a piece."
"Impossible."
"No—he's a potter."

Poor Judge

A farmer, who bragged that he had the fightin'est dog in three counties, was in conversation with a prospective buyer for the dog, when along came a little dog about half the size of the farmer's dog. They fought, and the little dog gave him a terrible beating.

"Say, I thought you told me he was the fightin'est dog in three counties," said the prospect.

"He is," the farmer said, "but he is a darn poor judge of dogs!"

Memory Test

A certain professor, notorious for his absent-mindedness, returned from church one Sunday morning triumphantly waving an umbrella.

"Well, my dear," he said to his wife, "you will kindly observe that I have not left it behind in the pew today."

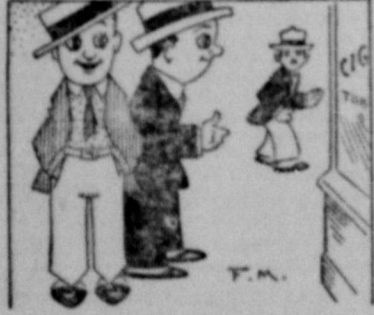
"No," smiled the wife, "the trouble is that you didn't take one with you. You'll find yours in the hall."

Nice Fellow

It was getting very close to the time for the celebrated guest to make his speech.

The chairman, looking about the table, came over to the speaker and whispered, "Shall we let them enjoy themselves a little longer, or do you think you'd better begin your speech now?"

EFFORTS RESULT IN SMOKE



"No matter how much that chap works all his efforts result in smoke."

"What does the poor fellow do?"
"He's a cigar maker."

Case Dismissed

A married soldier was up for making a false statement to the commanding officer.

"You asked for leave to go to your mother-in-law's funeral, and I am told she is perfectly well. What have you to say?"

"Beg pardon, sir, I didn't say there was anything wrong with my mother-in-law. I simply said that I would like to go to her funeral."

Case dismissed.

Vicious Circle

First Economic Royalist—Well, here you are, Bill—left the farm at 19, came to the city, worked like a horse, made millions, lost your health, and for what?

Second Ditto—So I could get money and time enough to buy a farm and live in the country.

Poor Johnnie

Teacher—Johnnie, now you have in front of you the north, on your right the east, on your left the west. What have you behind you?

Johnnie—A patch on my pants—I told Mother you'd see it!

Baby Talk?

"How's the wife, George?"
"Not so well, old boy. She's just had quinsy."
"Gosh! How many is that you've got now?"

Sustaining Love

She—But, darling, we cannot live on love alone.
He—Why not, provided your father loves you sufficiently.

HOT DOG DINNER HONORS JACKSON

In addition to receiving complimentary tickets to a \$2.00 Jackson Day dinner and an invitation to partake of a \$25.00 dinner, the following invitation was extended to the News editor to pay his way to a 25c "Hot Dog" dinner honoring Old Hickory: Austin, Texas, Dec. 30, 1939. Fellow Democrat:

You are cordially invited to attend our hot dog dinner in observance of Jackson Day which, like Christmas, comes but once a year. The date of his birth has not been changed—it still falls on January 8th. The time is 7:30 p. m. at the above address and you pay 25c at the door. Proceeds to be evenly divided between the heroic defenders of world democracy in Finland and our local milk fund.

We feel that you are inclined to celebrate this anniversary in a manner more in keeping with the rugged honesty and genuine democracy of ourselves and Old Hickory than is possible at a swanky hotel where the charge is \$25 per plate, as is the case in Dallas, and where the crowd will consist chiefly of damyankees who have made fortunes in Texas oil.

The Hot Dog is an emblem of American democracy and was so recognized when the King and Queen of England broke a bun with our First Family and found the American Hot Dog both palatable and nourishing. Since that time, we understand, Hot Dog stands have popped up all around Picadilly Circus and the Strand.

Proper tribute will be paid to Jackson and to our American institutions. There will be stirring speeches and a gong handy to stop them if they get too windy. Also there will be gridiron skits wherein you may see your favorite public officials put on the part. You will get plenty of entertainment, hot dogs and coffee.

Make reservations any old way just so you prepay the charges. Bring a friend. Bring two friends if you have them, just so they each have 25c.

You will no doubt meet many of your friends here because we have invited everybody of importance in Democratic circles, not only in Texas, but throughout the nation. Hope to have you with us. Democratically yours, C. L. SOMERVILLE, Chairman, Hot Dog Dinner.

Miss Myrie Andrews has returned to school at Oklahoma City.

K. E. Windom of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

Charter No. 14165 Reserve District No. 11.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK IN McLEAN

of McLean in the State of Texas, at the close of business on December 31, 1939, published in response to call made by Comptroller of the Currency, under Section 5211, U. S. Revised Statutes.

ASSETS	
Loans and discounts (including \$401.53 overdrafts)	\$ 91,130.68
United States Government obligations, direct and guaranteed	52,402.99
Obligations of States and political subdivisions	46,689.67
Corporate stocks, including stock of Federal Reserve Bank	1,750.00
Cash, balances with other banks, including reserve balance, and cash items in process of collection	163,123.26
Bank premises owned \$6,500.00, furniture and fixtures \$1,500.00 (Bank premises owned are subject to no liens not assumed by bank)	8,000.00
Other assets	527.00
TOTAL ASSETS	\$363,623.54

LIABILITIES	
Demand deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	\$274,654.30
Time deposits of individuals, partnerships, and corporations	14,731.45
Deposits of United States Government (including postal savings)	602.67
Deposits of States and political subdivisions	7,386.17
Other deposits (certified and cashier's checks, etc.)	64.73
TOTAL DEPOSITS	\$297,438.72
TOTAL LIABILITIES	\$297,438.72

CAPITAL ACCOUNTS

Capital Stock:	
(a) Class A preferred, total par \$10,000.00, retrievable value \$10,000.00 (rate of dividends on retrievable value is 3%)	10,000.00
(c) Common stock, total par \$40,000.00	50,000.00
Surplus	8,000.00
Undivided profits	2,184.82
Reserves (and retirement account for preferred stock)	6,000.00
TOTAL CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	66,184.82
TOTAL LIABILITIES AND CAPITAL ACCOUNTS	\$363,623.54

STATE OF TEXAS, County of Gray, ss:

I, Clifford Allison, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CLIFFORD ALLISON, Cashier.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of January, 1940.

SEAL) CHAS. COUSINS, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: J. M. CARPENTER, J. L. McMURTRY, J. L. HESS, Directors.

DEPOSITS INSURED BY
The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation
WASHINGTON, D. C.
\$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR \$5000

A UTOPIAN DISSECTED

The other day, Editor Angelo Scott of the Iowa Register, writing of one of those Utopian pension plans, declared: "Some day we'd like to see one of those men who propose to give pensions to everybody, put everybody to work, and still reduce taxes 50%. We'd like to take him apart and see what makes him tick."

To which, being older than Mr. Scott and having seen that kind of bug operating in our politics for more than fifty years, we desire to say that when Mr. Scott does catch the insect and does take him apart, Mr. Scott will find that he never did tick.

That human firefly is the kind of man who thinks with his emotions and reasons with his hope. Where he should have his brain, he has a wishbone. Where he should secrete its logical processes, he gives forth the pale glucose, from out of which he blows the sweet bubbles of his millenium. The world is full of him and his kind.

His kind, whose name is legion, are the suckers who bite on every swindler's bait. They follow false prophets. They quote scripture to prove their own errors. They love to kid themselves and to fool others. Sometimes one of these millions of consumers of gold bricks develops a voice of brass a flair of rhetoric and a fixed idea, when behold!—he rises as a leader and attracts his kind.

Nothing can be done about it. Like a fitful, fleeting firefly, he comes and goes and he keeps his deluded followers out of worse mischief than his nonsense. So he plays his part in the busy world. But he does not tick. Mr. Scott, nor click nor jibe nor integrate. He is a slow leak in the wheels of progress and all he does is to make a fizzling noise, appropriate to his function—Emporia (Kan.) Gazette.

Sheriff Cal Rose of Pampa was in McLean Sunday night enroute to Dallas on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dyer of Pampa visited here over the week end.

THANK YOU!

Purrs your motor—

THANK YOU!

Echoes your pocketbook

when you let us make your car and tractor repairs.

Geo. A. Hervey

Pontiac Co.

Machine Shop and Garage

A TRIBUTE TO PORTER SMITH

To few men whom I have known have been given the largeness of soul, the keenness of insight, the soundness of judgment, the purity of motive, the gentleness of spirit as was given to Porter Smith.

These are rare qualities and together with a fine tolerance and high ideals make him a prince among men—one of nature's noblemen.

In the very prime of life, in the midst of his usefulness and with his faculties alert, he passed to the Great Beyond. He left us suddenly. "He did not linger until the flame lacked oil, but with his senses keen, his mind undimmed," he set out on the Great Adventure.

He was in love with life and with his work, and in the midst of it God called him. He was loved, trusted and followed by his associates in the business to which he gave his life. In sorrow of heart, and yet in quietness and confidence, we thank God for Porter Smith and rejoice in a joy that is full of immortality.

W. A. ERWIN.

TRYING TO BEAT NATURE

Inasmuch as eggs are about two-thirds water, experiments are under way to determine if forced drinking of excessive amounts of water will cause hens to lay more eggs.

If a man would commit an inexcusable offense against any society, large or small, let him be successful. They will forgive him any crime but that.—Nicholas Nickleby.

It is the greatest of all mistakes to do nothing because you can only do little.—Sydney Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Dishman of Clarendon were here Monday for the Smith funeral.

Fresh Cut Flowers

Grown in Shamrock
EXPERT DESIGNING
More and Better Flowers
for Less

C. S. Rice
is our exclusive agent
in McLean
Your trade appreciated.

Shamrock Floral Co.

THE SUN WILL SHINE AGAIN

By Garner Curran
What care I if day be drear,
What care I if a storm appear,
What care I if a wind do blow,
What care I if there be sleet and snow,
The SUN will shine again.

When frost doth come and earth seems dead,
The leaves they fall and make a bed
Beneath the trees that stand demure
To greet the day when they are sure
The SUN will shine again.

Your friends may scoff and criticize
At your belief; but still be wise
And pay no heed; believe you me,
You know full well you'll live to see
The SUN WILL shine again.

"Really, Charlie," complained the teacher, "your handwriting is terrible. You must learn to write better."
"If I did," replied the pupil, "you'd be finding fault with my spelling."

There are only two rules for good manners: one is, always think of others; the other is, never think of yourself.—B. Jowett.

"Is a chicken big enough to eat when it's two weeks old?"
"Of course not!"
"Then how does it manage to live?"

Beautiful Your Home

with trees and shrubs

We have the best selection ever seen here, and now is the time to place orders.

Bruce Nursery

Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

DR. V. R. JONES

Optometrist

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

Please make appointment.

SHAMROCK, TEXAS

Phone 122 214 N. Main St.

Also repair broken spectacles.

FAVORITE RECIPE

Courtesy Mrs. W. B. Swin

Banana Bread

Cream 1/2 cup shortening and 1 cup sugar.

Add 2 well beaten eggs, 3 mashed bananas, 1 teaspoon soda dissolved in 1 tablespoon hot water.

2 cups flour, 1/2 cup nut meats.

Bake in a very slow oven (275°) for 1 hour. It is better if it stands about two days to ripen.

It is strange that so many people have failed to recognize the self-evident fact that business is the work-creator and the pay-roll meter of the nation. The happiness of every American home depends upon sound business conditions.—C. R. Hook, president, American Rolling Mill Co.

He is the happiest, be he king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.—Goethe.

Woodie Agee of Alanreed was in town Saturday.

J. W. Cooper was in Pampa Monday.

Our services are available at any time of the day or night.

Satisfactory service means so much—for a service is a memory everlasting.

C. S. Rice

Funeral Home

Day Phone 42 - Night Phone 13

McLean, Texas

THERE ARE LOTS OF THINGS WHICH ARE

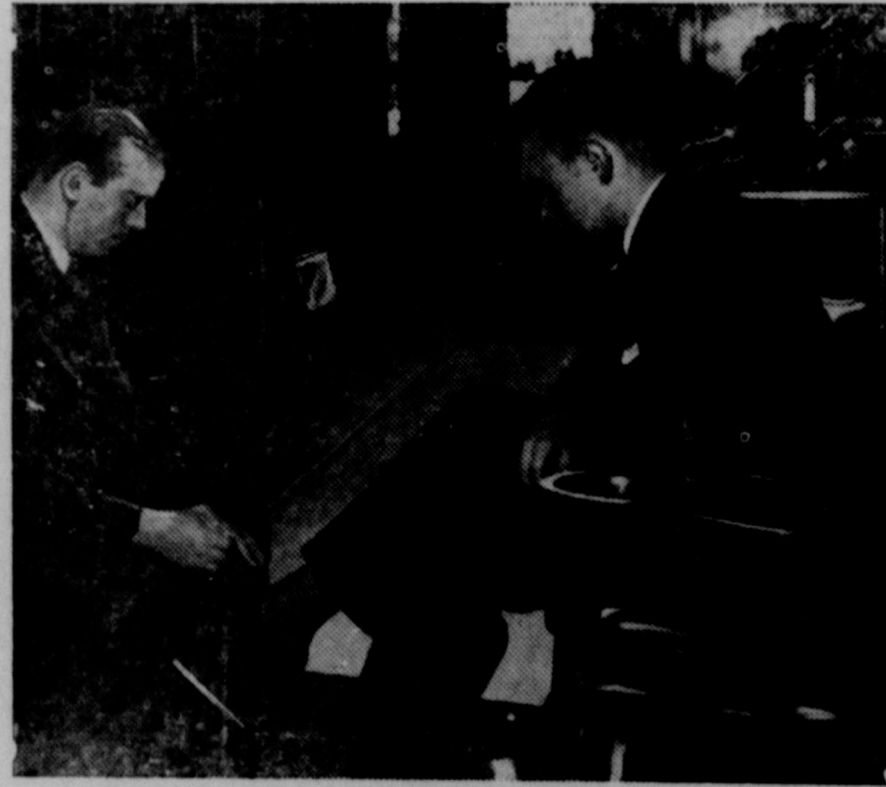
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at our service station, but none mean so much as the great value we offer in

Phillips' Gasoline and Oils

and Lee Tires

66 Service Station



sales condition

your store with LIGHT

Is your store up to date, with modern lighting that helps your sales people to sell goods? Are you using the newest indirect lighting in windows and show cases? Is the light so placed that it thoroughly illuminates the merchandise at the point of sale? Look the place over with these questions in mind.

If the answer to any one or more of them is no, you owe it to yourself to have a lighting check made by an expert. You will also want all the latest information on modern lighting methods. We are prepared to give you this information, and to make a survey, without cost to you.

Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company

EAST AND WEST

BY TALBOT MUNDY

• TALBOT MUNDY—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

Norwood drew rein beneath the baobab tendril. He didn't even have to stand in the saddle to reach it. The sais rode forward and took the reins. Norwood climbed the tendril, hand over hand, swung himself on to the wall, and walked forward. As he emerged out of the shadow of the overhanging trees, he saw O'Leary looking backward toward him. Norwood extended both arms and moved them slightly up and down. That was an order to O'Leary to patrol the road. Norwood wanted no witnesses. He walked forward along the wall, toward the kiosk, where Rundhia stood talking to Lynn.

Lynn saw him first. She looked startled and Rundhia faced about for a moment speechless.

"You, is it!" he said. "What the devil do you mean, climbing walls at this hour of the night?"

"I came looking for you. No, it isn't my ghost. They missed me. Did you hear the shooting? Aren't you rather a duffer at choosing marksmen?"

"I don't know and I don't care what you mean by that remark," said Rundhia. "Get off the wall."

"When I'm ready. Rundhia, what have you been saying about me?"

"You flatter yourself. I don't care to talk about you."

"What did you say to the Resident? He mentioned that you had called to see him."

"Did he? Well, my conversation with the Resident was confidential."

"So was mine, Rundhia. Say to me what you said to him."

"You may go to the devil." Rundhia glanced backward at Lynn, then sneered at Norwood: "People who pocket bribes are not entitled to."

It wasn't exactly a haymaker. It was a right-handed wallop without any rindside pedigree, but with all the strength, contempt and anger of a clean-living man behind it, that landed on Rundhia's chin like a gun going off. It brought a laugh from O'Leary, who couldn't possibly have seen it. Rundhia reeled backward toward the garden as if pole-axed, out for the count. He did a forward knife-bend on the edge of the wall, and toppled backward into the darkness. The crash of shrubbery announced that he had fallen soft. Norwood glanced at Lynn then:

"Just a minute, please."

He ran down the steps to take a look at Rundhia and dragged him out of the shrubbery on to the path. He made a rough estimate that no bones were broken and let him lie there. He returned up the steps and confronted Lynn.

"I suppose you've killed him."

"Oh, no."

They could see each other almost as distinctly as in full daylight. Lynn's hair was a mass of spun gold. Her emotions, revealed on her face, her parted lips, her startled, questioning, proud eyes drove out of Norwood's mind the few terse phrases that he had prepared. He said suddenly, because he couldn't think of anything else to say:

"What are you doing in that make-up?"

"You should have hit me," Lynn answered. "That was a cowardly blow. You gave him no warning. Are you sure you haven't killed him?"

"I'm afraid he'll live. Is it true, Miss Harding, that you told Rundhia about a packet of diamonds that you saw drop from my pocket this morning?"

"Yes."

Norwood stared at her. She didn't flinch. She continued speaking after a moment:

"That is why I wrote inviting you to come and see me. I wanted to tell you what I had done, and to explain how I came to do it, and to apologize."

"I didn't believe you had said it," Norwood answered. "I came to—"

Lynn interrupted: "I did say it. It was my fault. I wish you had hit me, instead of Rundhia. I would have preferred that to the humiliation of being despised and of being—"

Rundhia moaned on the path in the darkness below.

"Captain Norwood, I must go and help Rundhia. Will you please let me pass?"

"No," said Norwood. "I will shout for servants presently, to carry him to bed."

"His nose may be bleeding!"

"Serve him right. I came to tell you—"

herself and looked straight in his eyes.

"Captain Norwood. If you please. I must go and look after Rundhia. Will you let me get by?"

Norwood didn't move: "What did you say in your letter?" he asked.

"If you despised me too much to read it, why ask that now? I know you got the letter. It was sent by one of the Maharajah's messengers, who came back and said he had given it to you. He said you tore it up; he saw you do it."

"Did the messenger tell you that?"

"He told Rundhia."

"Oh," said Norwood. O'Leary whistled, in the distance, somewhere between the kiosk and the palace front gate. Rundhia groaned again. By the noise, he appeared to be helping himself to his feet by holding on to the shrubbery. Norwood called to him:

"Are you all right, Rundhia?"

"None of your business!" said Rundhia's voice from the darkness. "I'm going to have you arrested."

Rundhia's footsteps went staggering away in the direction of the palace.

Norwood faced Lynn again: "Sorry. I'm in a hurry. Would you like me to see you as far as the palace steps?"

"Oh, no. Thank you."

"Well, look here: I wrote you a letter, just in case I didn't find you."



Lynn interrupted: "I did say it."

I brought it with me. Will you take it now and read it later? It's quite important. Perhaps you'll give me an answer next time we meet."

"If we do meet," Lynn answered. "Why should we? Good-by."

"So long. Don't forget my letter. Will you? I didn't expect to find you alone, so I wrote what I thought you wouldn't care to have me say in other people's presence. I said exactly what I think."

Lynn paused on her way to the head of the steps. O'Leary whistled again, twice this time.

"So long," Norwood repeated. "See you as soon as I can."

Lynn spoke abruptly: "One moment, Captain Norwood. You say you have said what you think of me in this letter? I said what I thought of myself and of you, in my letter to you. You tore mine up."

She tore up Norwood's letter. She scattered its fragments into the darkness.

"Good-by!"

"Careful down those steps," said Norwood. "See you later."

"Why?" Lynn answered.

Norwood swung himself down from the wall, by the baobab tendril. He swung himself on to his horse and was off at a gallop. O'Leary had whistled three times. That meant "urgent."

CHAPTER XIX

The horses and their riders were invisible in the shadow where the high wall curved away from the moonlight. O'Leary spoke hoarsely:

"That must ha' been a snorter! You could ha' heard that punch half-way to Delhi. Who did you hit?"

"Mind your own business. Why did you whistle?"

"Stoddart sent a man from camp to overtake you. He gave the message to me. He said there'd come a sweeper, running like hell, from Mrs. Harding in the guesthouse. She says she has to see you in a hurry, it's important, and won't you come quick?"

"What's become of the sweeper?"

"He lit out. He said all's quiet at the palace."

"Nothing else new?"

"No."

Norwood thought a second: "You go to the Residency. Ask to see the Resident in person. Give your message to nobody else. Here—here's my card. Send that in. Ask the Resident to stand by the phone

and expect a call from me at any minute."

"Do I know anything, if he asks?"

"No. Look here, O'Leary: I know what I'm going to do, but I don't know what will happen. You follow the Resident to the palace. Slip in through the gate after him and watch for that Bengali doctor. Hold him, if you catch him coming out or going in. When you see me coming out of the palace, if I hold up my right hand, let him go. If I hold up both hands, turn him over to the gate guard. You've no police power, remember. So be careful."

Norwood was off at full gallop, with the sais hard after him, before O'Leary could answer. He drew rein at the palace gate and was delayed there for a moment or two by an argument between the commander of the gate guard and an Indian contractor, who had turned up with a motor truck for Mrs. Harding's luggage and a car for Mrs. Harding. Because Norwood was in uniform, the contractor appealed to him:

"Sir, I am refused admission. Sir, I have an order from the American lady, Mrs. Harding, to collect her luggage and to convey her to the station. It is a long way and a bad road. She has already paid me. I fear we shall not catch the midnight train unless—"

The commander of the gate guard drew Norwood aside: "It is his honor and the Resident's wish," he said quietly.

"No business of mine," said Norwood. "May I leave my horses inside the gate?"

The great gate clanged behind him. He walked to the guesthouse. Mrs. Harding was no longer recumbent on pillows on the chaise longue. She seemed even to have partially recovered from her lameness. She was seated bolt upright on one of her trunks, on the garden path, in front of the veranda door.

"There's no understanding you English," she remarked. "Why don't you use your title?"

"I haven't one."

"But your brother is an Earl, isn't he? So you're an Honorable, aren't you?"

"That is not what you inferred at our last interview."

"Well, I didn't know who you are. How could I? I have a letter for you, from Lynn. But the envelope was addressed to me. I have thought it over, and I suppose she must have put it into the wrong envelope by mistake, because I have received no answer to my letter to her. Here it is."

Norwood stepped on to the veranda to read it by the light from the window.

"Dear Captain Norwood,

"I am feeling ashamed and so sorry that I hardly know what to write. Won't you please call as soon as you can and let me explain. I mentioned, without thinking, something that occurred this morning. To my horror, I have now learned that what I said has been repeated, and that the result may be—I can't write it! Please, Captain Norwood, please believe that what I said was merely thoughtless; and that what I have heard about you I refuse to believe. I know you are an honorable man. Please help me to undo my very bad mistake. I will be waiting for you at the palace. Won't you call as soon as possible?"

Lynn Harding."

Norwood returned to Mrs. Harding. "How long have you had this?"

"Don't try any of that hoity-toity arrogance on me!" she retorted. "I'm a Harding, I'll have you understand! I sent a messenger for you because—"

Norwood was gone before she could answer. He dashed into the house, seized the phone and gave the Residency number. Then he lowered his voice:

"That you, sir? Norwood speaking from the guesthouse. Can you come to the palace? . . . Yes, I know you told me to keep away. But I'm a ghost. I'm supposed to be dead . . . You say you'd heard it already? My God, they were quick! . . . No, no, I wasn't hurt. The point is this, sir: they are betting even money in the bazaar that the Maharajah won't outlive the night. I suspect poison . . . What's that?"

"Well, for one thing, I know for a fact that Mrs. Harding has been given poisoned toast to make her vomit . . . Well, sir, obviously to keep her away from the niece . . . Yes, yes, I have that letter. I've just read it . . . If I'm not too late, and I don't think I am, I'm going in to upset someone's applecart."

He hung up, thought for a couple of seconds and then returned to Auntie Harding.

"Thanks," he said. "Good night. I'm in a hurry."

"Stop! Come back. Captain Norwood, I didn't send for you to use my telephone! Here are my trunks, and I can't get anyone to wait on me. I can't get away and I can't go back in! I paid a contractor in advance, and he hasn't turned up. Please do something."

"Were you running out on Lynn?" Norwood asked her.

"Captain Norwood, how dare you say that!"

"Were you?"

"No, I was not! I was bluffing."

"Uh-huh. Shall I tell her you were bluffing?"

"Don't you dare! If you know where she is, you bring her here."

Rundhia was punch drunk. All the physical fight had been knocked out of him. He knew his nose was bleeding. He knew Lynn was in Norwood's grasp. That Norwood had escaped death was a staggerer almost worse than the punch on the jaw. For the moment, he could think of nothing but Norwood. Like a man in the ring, who is almost out on his feet, he obeyed the instinct to deliver a foul blow.

He reeled and staggered, gradually recovering, along a short cut toward his own palace. As his nerves and muscles recovered, so did his brain. He began to think a little clearly. By the time he reached his palace and had sent for the Bengali doctor, his nose had ceased bleeding and he needed nothing more than a bath and a change of clothing. There were plenty of servants to lay out clean clothes. He talked to the Bengali doctor in the bathroom, where the shower drowned the sound of their voices. Even so, he spoke English, lest one of the valets should overhear.

"Now listen. Don't answer me, or I'll have you hanged. Damn you, I mean that. I'm desperate. Thanks to your letting me down in a pinch and refusing to have anything to do with it, the attack on Norwood was bungled."

"He is alive? I heard they killed him."

"Do I look as if they'd killed him! He's on the rampage. I'm going to get him."

"Careful!"

"Watch your own step. If you fail to kill your man tonight, you go your number! Is the old fool mulling over his stamp albums?"

"Yes. His Highness is studying stamps. He has with him that stamp salesman from Lahore, who can speak nothing but Punjabi, but can swindle without speaking at all."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Government Scientists Record Speed of Bird Flight

The swiftest birdflight ever recorded accurately is in the neighborhood of 175 miles an hour. Ordinary, unhurried flight averages from 20 to 40 miles an hour, according to the species.

The United States Department of Agriculture has compiled a complete record of the measured flight speeds of North American and European birds. The swiftest denizen of the skies, according to this compendium, is the California duck hawk whose speed, measured with a stop watch from an airplane, was found to be between 175 and 180 miles an hour. The eagle is relatively slow. The Department of Agriculture compiler, found one rather questionable recorded speed of 120 miles for a golden eagle. Only two entirely trustworthy records of eagle speeds were found—one of 30 and the other of 60 m. p. h.

Bird speed records more than 20 years old are worthless, the report explains, because any possible means of measurement was quite inaccurate and some fantastic estimates were made, ranging up to 5 or 6 miles a minute. Most such guesses, and by far the most trustworthy, were made by hunters. A hunter, aiming at a bird in flight,

had to make three subconscious estimates—the distance of his target, the speed at which it was moving in order that he would know how far ahead to aim and the speed of his bullet. The skilled marksman learned to make allowance for these three factors instinctively, but never could explain satisfactorily how he did it. Only one of these elements of marksmanship, the velocity of the bullet, could be measured accurately.

But, says the report, "it has been found recently by experiment that there is an appreciable loss of time in pulling the trigger. Against the sky it is practically impossible to gauge the exact distance of the bird, and the distance it travels may be exaggerated because momentum will carry a shot bird some distance before it falls. An overestimate of a very few feet in these figures will result in the computation of very high speeds for game birds. Gunners have been prone to attribute speeds of 100 or even 150 miles an hour to ducks."

Lost Village Found

Drouth dried up an artificial lake near Chambon, France, revealing a lost village of the bed.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for January 14

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

THE PROBLEM OF FORGIVENESS

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 18:21-35. GOLDEN TEXT—And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.—Matthew 6:12.

Christianity and forgiveness belong together. Among the religions of the earth Christianity stands out as the one true faith because it properly and adequately meets the problem of sin. In Christ is provided forgiveness for sin, cleansing from all unrighteousness, a new birth by which one enters into a life of holiness and power.

Since these things are true it would seem to be almost unnecessary to urge God's children to be of a forgiving spirit. But as Bishop Ryle says, "It is a melancholy fact that there are few Christian duties so little practiced as that of forgiveness. It is sad to see how much bitterness, unmercifulness, spite, harshness and unkindness there is among men." Surely these things ought not so to be.

I. The Extent of Forgiveness (vv. 21, 22).

"How long do I have to stand it?" is the question of the human heart untouched by the spirit of Christ. The injustices of life, the offenses of our fellow men against us, all seem to pile up until the burden is about to crush us. What is the answer to man's cry?

The Jews had an answer. Three times is enough. Forgive once, yes. Again, yes. But the third time, no. Peter was big-hearted enough to more than double that allowance of mercy. He was willing to forgive not just two or three times, but seven times. The point to be kept in mind, however, is that whether forgiveness means three times or seven times, if there is a limit, it is a matter of reckoning, of keeping books, and of ultimately bringing down our judgment upon the heads of the offenders.

The spirit of Christ swept all of that aside. He said that one should forgive 70 times seven. In other words, Christian forgiveness is to be untiring, unlimited, to know no weariness and have no boundaries. If one really forgives it is because he has a forgiving spirit and that spirit is not exhausted by use, but rather grows by exercise.

A word of caution is in order at this point. Let no one suppose that our Lord's instruction means that offenses against the law of the land or against the good order of society are to be overlooked and condoned. It relates to the cultivation of a personal spirit of forgiveness, the laying aside of revenge, of malice, of retaliation which do not become the Christian.

II. The Motive of Forgiveness (vv. 23-34).

The two motives are given in our text, the first being that since we ourselves are daily and hourly in need of forgiveness at the merciful hand of God, we should in turn be merciful toward those who sin against us. Compared with our offenses against the law of God, we know that the misdeeds of our neighbors against us are mere trifles. Remember what God has done for you, and then when you are tempted to be hard and ungracious with your brother, remember the mercy of God.

The second motive is the remembrance that a day of judgment is to come. There is always a time of reckoning ahead even as was the case with these servants. Remember not only what God has done for you and is doing for you, but what you must yet expect Him to do in that day of judgment.

III. The Importance of Forgiveness (v. 35).

A man dealing with his fellow man is apt to think that it is merely a matter between man and man. We are not dealing with a straight line between ourselves and our brother (that was Peter's error), but with a triangle at whose apex is God Himself. If I expect God to forgive me, I must let that same forgiveness flow out to my brother. If I deal with him as though God had nothing to do with the matter, then I must not try to count God's forgiveness into the picture when I stand indebted before Him.

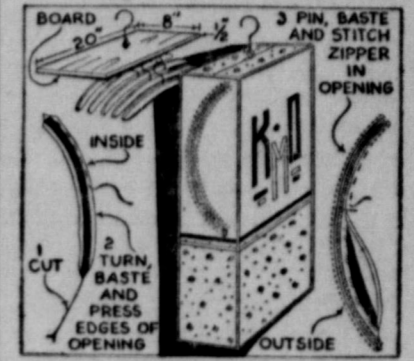
Here again we express a word of caution. Let no one suppose that our redemption in Christ is contingent upon what we do toward our brethren. "For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves; it is the gift of God; not of works, lest any man should boast" (Eph. 2:8, 9). Nor does the truth of our lesson mean that we are somehow going to bargain with God, trading a bit of our forgiveness toward others for His forgiveness of us. God is not interested in such transactions. But it does mean that if you cannot or will not forgive, you may well consider whether you are a Christian at all.

Angry Words

Seest thou a man that is hasty in his words? There is more hope of a fool than of him.—Proverbs 20: 20.

Garment Bags Made From Odds and Ends

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS
"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I thought you might be interested in how I made garment bags for each member of my family, almost entirely from things I had on hand. The foundation part of each was made of 1/2-inch board; a screw-eye; a hook from a hanger; and five small screw hooks underneath. For the bag, I combined muslin flour sacks with odds and ends of figured cottons and trimmed the joinings with bias



tape. I followed your directions in SEWING Book 2, for initials of bias tape to mark the bags."

At the upper left is sketched the foundation that this reader used. If a zipper is used for the opening, the 36-inch length is best. If you put it in a curved line, you will have a wider opening. Each step in applying the zipper in this way is shown here.

NOTE: The Sewing Basket in every thrifty household should contain a copy of Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book 2, in which she illustrates the five standard methods of repairing all kinds of fabrics. Thirty-two pages to delight every lover of fine handwork. To get your copy send 10 cents in coin to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York, to cover cost.

Confetti Popcorn

2 quarts pop corn 1/2 cup water
2 cups sugar Vegetable coloring
2 tablespoons butter 1 teaspoon flavoring

Divide pop corn into three equal portions. Combine sugar, butter, water, and coloring; bring to boil and cook until the syrup spins a thread (about 15 minutes). Add the flavoring. Pour over popped corn and stir until kernels are sugar coated and separated. Repeat process three times, using a different color and flavor each time; mix batches.

Troubled by CONSTIPATION?



Get Relief this Simple Pleasant Way!

There's no law against a person taking a strong, bad-tasting purgative. But why should anyone make an "order" out of a simple case of constipation? Taking a laxative can be as pleasant as eating a piece of delicious chocolate—provided you take Ex-Lax! Ex-Lax gives you a good, thorough bowel movement without causing stomach pains, nausea or weakness. It is effective, yet gentle in action. Next time you need a laxative, try Ex-Lax. In 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at all drug stores.

EX-LAX The Original Chocolate Laxative

We Go Together!

We all of us tend to rise or fall together. If any set of us goes down, the whole nation sags a little. If any of us raise ourselves a little, then by just so much the nation as a whole is raised.—Theodore Roosevelt.



MERCHANTS

Your Advertising Dollar

buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons.

LET US TELL YOU MORE ABOUT IT

COUNTY AGENT

(Continued from first page)
According to these opinions, were given as mainly due to the fact that hunting was restricted on the demonstration area both in 1938 and 1939.

There were 45 boys enrolled in the Gray county 4-H Clubs in 1939. Of these, 32 different boys completed their demonstrations.

The statistical report shows that the county agent made 431 farm visits in 1939 and that there were 6,042 visits to the county agent's office with a total of 1,235 telephone calls.

It was pointed out in this report that the success of the work during the year was for a large part due to the close cooperation with the Forest Service, the Farm Credit Administration, the vocational teachers at McLean and Pampa, the Pampa chamber of commerce, the three newspapers in the county, and radio station KDPI.

The 1939 report gave a history of Extension work in the county. This history shows that the first county agricultural agent was R. O. Dunkle, who began his work in the latter part of 1921 and served until November, 1924.

THIRD WEEK JURORS

Jurors from McLean and Alanreed for the third week of district court include W. H. Miller, A. H. Moreman, C. G. Oakley, Ed Denton, Clyde Willis, Ernest Beck, J. L. Andrews, E. R. Sherrod, F. M. Ballard.

Rev. Gordon, pastor of the Clarendon Methodist Church, accompanied by his wife and daughter, attended the Porter Smith funeral here Monday.

Mrs. May Watson visited her sister, Mrs. G. H. Aldous, in Shamrock last week.

Miss Agnes Abbott has returned to Oklahoma City after a visit with her mother, Mrs. D. L. Abbott.

Born Dec. 31, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Corbin, an 8 pound girl named Virginia Ruth.

Rev. and Mrs. Leroy M. Brown visited Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hess at the Sitter ranch Thursday.

Mrs. C. B. Lee and children returned Monday from a visit at Oak Grove, La.

Mrs. Charlie Bennett visited relatives in Amarillo last week.

Dwight Stubblefield was in Pampa Monday on business.

Alton Howard made a trip to Pampa Monday.

J. B. Pettit made a business trip to Groom Friday.

Estel Bowen made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lee of Kermit visited in McLean last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hefner of Minnet visited in McLean Sunday.

G. Carpenter made a business trip to Lefors and Pampa Monday.

DRINKING DRIVERS

Twenty-two per cent of the automobile fatalities in the last reporting month in Texas were the result of driving by persons under the influence of intoxicating liquor.

There is a law in Texas making it a felony to drive an automobile while under the influence of liquor. Why isn't this law deterring such driving?

There needs to be a tightening of enforcement of this law. The time is here when there can be no more temporizing with the matter.

Our police and other officers must be told by citizens that drunken drivers should be charged in the district courts with exactly that offense.

Put them in the county jail for a term, or in the penitentiary, and revoke their driver's license.

POETRY IN GLASS

Durable glass bricks, newest delight of the modern architect, are now made in forms that may transform New York's skyline into a fantasy of shimmering pinnacles.

Designed for skyscraper use, the new product is made of opaque colored concrete glass bonded to light-weight concrete blocks and reinforced with cadmium steel.

CLOSE FIGURING

A tanker in a business slump got a temporary job as a gasoline station attendant and a customer, drawing up to the pump, requested 10 gallons of gas.

The customer explained his journey in detail, whereupon the ex-tanker said: "Don't you think you could get along with five?"

WAR VS. TRAFFIC

American soldiers killed in action—30,510. American citizens killed in traffic accidents—72,043. Texas soldiers killed in action—2,023. Texas citizens killed in traffic accidents—3,653.

PATRIOT'S LAMENT

Binks—The stingy skates! They took me off relief yesterday, after three years. Skinks—Well, three years is a lot. What's your kick?

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

"I suppose you carry a memento of some sort in that locket?" said one woman to another. "Yes, a lock of my husband's hair." "But your husband is still alive."

Lee Wilson of Tucumcari, N. M. visited home folks here over the week end.

Clyde Horrell of Kermit visited home folks here over the week end.

Bill Porter of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.

Arlie Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

Ed Clifton of Alanreed was in town Thursday.

Sammie Cubine made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. Allen Wilson orders the News sent to her new address at Kermit.

E. J. Windom made a business trip to Pampa Monday.

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

James Lee and Billy D. Rice have returned to school at College Station.

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

John Hildreth of Borger was in McLean Monday.

Floyd Parker of Clarendon was in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. Troy West of Kermit was here Monday for the Smith funeral.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to action of the Democratic Primary July 27. For Commissioner, Precinct No. 4: C. M. CARPENTER

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion.

WANTED

WILL PAY 5c each for burlap sacks. Service Gin. D. A. Davis, Manager. 1c

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—200 purebred Rhode Island red pullets, 11 months old, 75c each. J. W. Cunningham. 1p

HAMBURGERS 5c, hot dogs 5c, chili 10c. Eat your next lunch with us. Peirce's Luncheonette. 1c

BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King. 1c

BIG ECONOMY OFFER.—Woman's Home Companion, Pathfinder, Breeders Gazette, Country Home, Farm Journal-Farmer's Wife, Progressive Farmer, and The McLean News, all one year for only \$3.00.

GIANT VALUE OFFER.—Collier's Weekly, Woman's Home Companion, McCall's Magazine, Country Home, Farm Journal-Farmer's Wife, Progressive Farmer, and The McLean News, all one year for only \$3.50.

STEEL FILES, four drawer vertical cabinets, \$1.25 at News office.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS at News office.

MERCHANTS SALES PADS 5c each at News office.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS 60c each; portable 40c. News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

CASH REGISTER rolls at News office.

GAME PRESERVE cards 10c each at News office.

INVENTORY SHEETS at News office.

A LOVE STORY YOU'LL ALWAYS REMEMBER



ABOUT A GIRL MEN COULDN'T FORGET

IRISH EYES By a Master of Fiction KATHLEEN NORRIS

Read Every Thrilling Installment

PREFERENCE FOR PAPERS

The bureau of advertising, American Newspaper Publishers Association, in analyzing reasons for newspaper preference by retailers found these reasons given in the number of mentions each received:

Newspaper advertising covers the local market thoroughly. Newspaper advertising tells the customers where to buy, identifies dealers carrying the merchandise.

Newspaper advertising does a more direct selling job.

Newspaper advertising places the product before the public regularly.

People read newspaper advertising when ready to buy. Local medium is best for local sales.

Readers have more confidence in local advertising mediums—Washington Newspaper.

Experts estimate the number of world war veterans receiving hospital treatment will reach a peak in 1949.

HE WASN'T KIDDING

"What's your name?" said the clerk. "Spell it."

"O double T I double U E double L double—"

"Just a minute. Begin again, please."

The man dutifully began again: "O double T I double U—"

"I give up. What is your name?"

"My name is Ottiwell Wood, spelled O, double T, I, double U, E, double L, double U, double O, D."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cash of Stinnett were in McLean Sunday.

Cap Humphreys of Kermit visited home folks here over the week end.

"STOMACH DISTRESS SO BAD I COULD HARDLY WORK"

Says C. S. Gross: "After taking Adia Tablets the pains are relieved and I eat anything." Try Adia for excess stomach acidity on our money back guarantee. SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES.

ANCIENT CONSERVATION

Soil and water conservation practices recommended for use in southwestern dust bowl have been known to farmers since before the time of Christ.

Miss Dorothy Sitter has returned to school at Columbia, Mo.

Durwood Riddle of Kermit visited home folks here over the week end.

Allen Wilson of Kermit visited home folks here over the week end.

THE WAILING WALL WHY WAIL ABOUT BUSINESS WHEN CONSISTENT ADVERTISING WILL REMOVE YOUR WORRIES

Think It Over

Do you realize what it means to keep your dollars at home?

To illustrate, take the printing business of McLean. There are 55 (actual survey) business men, large and small, who send out of town more or less for their printing.

Do you buy everything you can in McLean? Don't you think it would pay you to do so? Surely, with a million or more extra dollars changing hands here every year, some of them would find their way into your till.

Again we say, think it over.

The McLean News