

# THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 36.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, May 4, 1939.

No. 18.

## Committee Reports Heard at Monday C. of C. Meeting

Reports of standing and special committees were heard at the regular monthly meeting of the chamber of commerce held at the city hall Monday evening, with special attention being paid to the coming 4th of July celebration.

The finance committee reported an assessment plan to be presented to each business and professional man in the city to raise some \$250 for the celebration.

The president announced the celebration committee chairman, list of which appears in another column.

It was announced that stock has been promised for the rodeo, and it was voted to give a free barbecue to the contestants only.

It was suggested that rain insurance be carried as a protection to the organization.

The highway committee reported favorable action on widening Highway 66 in the city limits and the establishment of a highway barn here.

The proposed highway signs were opposed on the plea that they would constitute a hazard and be unsightly.

Those present were: Jesse J. Cobb, M. D. Bentley, W. H. Floyd, L. S. Tinnin, S. M. Hodges, Geo. A. Hervey, M. M. Ruff, Guy Hibler, Clyde Bogan, C. J. Magee, John W. Cooper, W. W. Boyd, W. E. Bogan, C. A. Cryer, Vester Smith, D. A. Davis, Boyd Meador, C. O. Greene and T. A. Landers.

## EASTSIDE CLUB HAS SOCIAL

The monthly social sponsored by the Eastside Home Demonstration Club was held last Thursday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty.

Forty-two was played by some of the adults, while lawn and parlor games were enjoyed by the children, together with jig saw puzzles and scrap books.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth and children, J. D. and Betty Lou; Mrs. Floyd Lively and daughters, Eulama, Eulamae, Minnie and Margaret Sue; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and children, Norma Lee, C. A., Bobby Wayne and Kleith; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and daughter, Oma Lee; Andy and Troy Corbin, Mr. and Mrs. Petty and children, Harold, Herman, Nora Isabel and Zora Isabel.

The next club meeting will be held Friday afternoon, May 5, in the home of Mrs. C. A. Myatt. Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, home demonstration agent, is expected to give a demonstration on family meat supply. All members are urged to be present and visitors are invited.

## LAST PTA MEET MAY 10

The last meeting of the P. T. A. for this school term will be held at the ward school Wednesday, May 10, at 3:45 p. m.

Installation of the officers for next year will be a feature of the meeting. A good attendance is urged.

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister  
Sunday school 10 a. m.  
Morning worship at 11.  
Christian Endeavor 7:15 p. m.  
The pastor will preach at Denworth Sunday evening at 8.

Clyde Willis and family, Luther Willis and family went to Logan, N. M., Saturday to attend the funeral of Joene, 4 year old daughter of their brother, Joe Willis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks visited in Amarillo Saturday. Their little granddaughter, Janet Regal, returned with them to her home in Amarillo.

## BIRTHDAYS

May 7—Oscar Sullivan.  
May 8—P. E. Stewart, Oran Back, Mrs. Porter Smith, Wilburn Lynch, Mrs. W. O. Cooley.  
May 9—Jeff Coffey, Jr.  
May 10—Mrs. Reep Landers, Mrs. L. A. Ruff, Homer Wilson.  
May 12—Mrs. Allen Wilson, Mrs. L. S. Rippy, Mrs. S. R. Jones.  
May 13—Mrs. Woodrow Wilkerson, James Edward Hall, John Clifford Wilson.

## PIONEER STUDY CLUB HOLDS PIONEER PROGRAM

Dressed in period costumes, the Pioneer Study Club members emphasized the name of their organization by holding a pioneer entertainment in the basement of the First Methodist Church last Thursday evening.

Members of the club appearing in pioneer costumes were: Mrs. C. M. Carpenter, as a pioneer man; Mrs. H. W. Finley, pioneer woman; Mrs. June Woods, Indian squaw; Mrs. C. J. Magee, cowboy; Mrs. C. O. Greene, school teacher; Mrs. S. A. Cousins, southern belle; Mrs. Carl Jones, a preacher.

The basement was lighted with lamps. Old family albums, Bibles, pictures, bedspreads, scarfs and clocks belonging to pioneers of the community, were used in decorations.

Mrs. Creed Logan, leader for the evening, introduced Mrs. Jim Back, who reviewed "Southern Plainsman" by C. C. Ristie.

Following the review, refreshments of jelly layer cake and coffee, typical pioneer foods, were served to 50 members and guests.

## MUSIC WEEK PROGRAM

Next week is National Music Week and will open in McLean Sunday with talks by the pastors and special numbers by the church choirs.

Tuesday evening, Mrs. Willie Boyett's pupils will present a recital at the ward school beginning at 8:15.

On Friday evening at 8 o'clock the main event of the week will take place at the high school auditorium with Mrs. Boyett as general chairman and Mrs. R. L. Buskirk as director.

Mrs. Travis Stokes will play the piano accompaniment for the singing. A rehearsal will be held Friday night of this week at 8 o'clock.

Following is the tentative program as arranged by the committee:

String band.  
High school band, 3 numbers.  
Rhythm band.  
Grade school chorus.  
High school chorus.  
Community choir (choirs from all churches), 2 numbers.  
Group singing of familiar songs by audience.

Special short programs have been arranged for any shut-ins who would like to hear them, and any one of the committee will be glad to make arrangements for this service where desired.

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Billy Boston celebrated his 8th birthday Wednesday afternoon at his home.

The youngsters played games, and angel food cake and punch were served to the following: Jerry McDonald, Jimmie Don Morris, Dickie Andrews, Bennie Rex Cooper, Richard Grigsby, Claude Mounce, Joe Don Crawford, Billy Charles Eudey, LeRoy Langham and Bobby Clyde Dyer.

## IMPROVEMENT NOTES

Boyd Meador has a new electric gasoline pump installed at his 69 station this week.

The Elite Barber Shop has been recently redecorated with an unusual shade of mahogany-red.

The Quality Bakery has been newly decorated at the new location. The chamber of commerce civic committee reported many other contemplated improvements, at Monday's meeting.

## CHURCH OF CHRIST

James Reynolds, a senior in Abilene Christian College, will preach at the McLean Church of Christ next Sunday. The public is cordially invited to hear him.

Miss Leta Mae Phillips, also of A. C. C., will accompany Mr. Reynolds, and visit her parents.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Swim, accompanied by Rev. Webb of Shamrock and Rev. Kirby of Wheeler, left Monday morning for Kansas City to attend the united Methodist conference.

Miss Catherine Dotson, who taught the present year at Skillet, left Saturday morning for her home in Commerce.

Bob Black made a business trip to Pampa the first of the week.

## Annual Colt Show Saturday of Next Week

The annual colt show sponsored by the chamber of commerce and F. P. A. will be held here Saturday of next week, May 13, with Prof. C. J. Magee, agricultural director of the high school, in charge.

Dr. G. P. Groat of Panhandle will be the official judge. The show will be open to exhibitors anywhere within the McLean trade territory.

Prizes of \$4.00 for firsts, \$3.00 for seconds, and \$2.00 for third places will be awarded in all classes.

Classes are: Mules, weaner, yearlings and coming two; best brood mare and sucking colt.

Horses, weaners, yearlings and coming two; best brood mare and sucking colt.

## NATIONAL MUSIC WEEK

By Mrs. Willie T. Boyett  
Music week is a comparatively young affair. The first record of a city wide observance is that of Boise, Idaho, which held a music week in May 1919. Later in the same year Dallas and St. Louis held music weeks. They were pioneers in this observance. Others followed their example, and by 1923 the number had increased to 56.

The following year (1924) it was decided to turn the observance into a national affair and invite all cities to celebrate at the same time, beginning the first Sunday in May. In that year there were 848 celebrations, and today there are thousands observing the week.

The value of music week is not to be determined in dollars and cents, as it is not a money-making affair for anyone. Its purpose is purely for recreation and pleasure, and the increasing of the interest in music in a community and a national way, being directed to music for seven consecutive days. Proclamations have been issued by the president, governors and mayors throughout the nation in this regard.

The national committee invites all music lovers to participate. The pastors of the churches are requested to have a part by speaking a word from the pulpit as to the value of music.

This is the first attempt at community observance in McLean, and we ask the cooperation of all music lovers.

## PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

The ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church met Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. E. L. Sitter, with Mrs. F. H. Bourland as hostess.

The meeting opened with the president, Mrs. Carl Jones, presiding. Mrs. W. A. Erwin, leader of Spiritual Life, gave an interesting and inspiring program. Mrs. Vester Smith read a poem. Mrs. S. R. Jones and Mrs. F. H. Bourland sang "My Mother's Bible." Several group songs were sung and the meeting closed with a prayer.

Those present were: Mesdames E. A. Turnbow, Mittie Paschal, E. L. Sitter, Boyd Meador, Vester Smith, Chas. Cooke, P. E. Hambricht, Oscar Goodman, N. A. Greer, S. R. Jones, W. A. Erwin, Arthur Erwin, Donald Beall, T. J. Coffey, Allen Wilson, T. A. Massay, Carl Jones and the hostess, Mrs. F. H. Bourland.

## CLUB BREAKFAST SUNDAY

The annual May breakfast given by the Sigma Gamma will be held next Sunday morning at 8 o'clock at the home of Mrs. T. J. Coffey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Haynes and sons of Pampa visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse, over the week end.

Dr. A. W. Hicks made a business trip to Fort Worth this week. Mrs. Hicks and little daughter returned home with him.

Mrs. Arrell King was in Amarillo Thursday. She was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. S. W. Johnson, of Childress.

Born May 2, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kennedy, a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter visited the lady's brother in Borger Friday.

## JUNIOR STUDY CLUB MEETS THURSDAY

The Junior Progressive Study Club met last Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Custer Lowry with Mrs. J. P. Dickinson assisting as co-hostess.

Art was the study for the afternoon, with discussions as follows: American Artist, John Singer Sargent; Mrs. Norman Johnston; The Art Colonies of Santa Fe and Taos, Mrs. Vernon Johnston.

Texas Sculpture, Waldine Tauch, Mrs. M. H. Lasater.

Members present were: Mesdames Leslie Jones, C. E. Christian, M. H. Lasater, Vernon Johnston, Norman Johnston, C. V. Hendren, Frank Howard, John Cooper, J. P. Dickinson and Custer Lowry.

## BAPTIST BROTHERHOOD MEET NEXT TUESDAY

The local Baptist Brotherhood will meet at 8 o'clock next Tuesday evening at the church.

The following program has been arranged:

Song, "Love Is the Theme."  
Business: Kay Bryan collection.  
Devotional—John W. Cooper.  
Conviction and Character—M. D. Bentley.

The Christian Attitude Toward War—W. H. Floyd.

Song, "Faith of Our Fathers"—Church quartet.

How to Have World Peace—C. H. Leeds.

The Pact and Test of Love—A. C. St. Clair.

## METHODIST W. M. S.

The Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday for the regular Bible study, "Great Souls at Prayer." Mrs. Thomas Ashby was leader for the afternoon. Mrs. J. H. Wade led the opening prayer.

The leader discussed the fifth chapter, "Paul, the Spiritual Athlete," and Mrs. Cryer offered the closing prayer.

The following were present: Mesdames C. A. Cryer, Bob Black, J. A. Sparks, L. S. Tinnin, C. O. Greene, Callie Haynes, W. E. Bogan, H. C. Rippy, S. J. Dyer, J. L. Hess, J. H. Wade, J. M. Carpenter, Thos. Ashby, C. S. Rice, J. E. Kirby, A. B. Christian, Frank Rodgers of Pampa; and little Miss Jane Alice Cryer.

## WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB

Mrs. Floyd Phillips was hostess to the Wednesday Contract Bridge Club Wednesday afternoon. High score for the games went to Mrs. Monty Montgomery, and low to Mrs. Dewey Campbell.

Lovely refreshments were served to Mesdames Dewey Campbell, Monty Montgomery, M. H. Lasater, Sammie Cubine, W. F. McDonald, John Nutting, C. B. Batson, Carl Jones, A. W. Hicks, Roy Campbell, J. C. Haynes and W. L. Campbell of Pampa; and Miss Verna Rice.

## EARLY SPRING FLOWERS

Mrs. Callie Haynes has some petunias in bloom that rival any seen in the middle of the summer; unusual for this time of year.

On the same street Mrs. C. S. Rice has some of the prettiest verbenas and snapdragons seen lately, and in the adjoining block Mrs. M. D. Bentley has a pretty red honeysuckle in full bloom that is well worth driving by to see.

## SKILLET SCHOOL CLOSES

The Skillet school closed a very successful year last Thursday with a picnic and a good program. The play, "Here Comes Charlie," presented by the young people of the community under the direction of Miss Dotson, teacher, was well received by those who attended. Several from Pampa, Skellytown, Clarendon and McLean vicinity were present.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Goodman of Lockney visited the lady's daughter, Mrs. O. L. Graham, over the week end. They were enroute to Arkansas to make their home.

Mrs. Earl Stubblefield and children have returned from a visit with relatives in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson visited relatives at Sunray Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. J. L. Hess says to keep the home paper coming to their address.

## BON VOYAGE PARTY GIVEN WEDNESDAY

Mrs. W. F. McDonald and Mrs. Sammie Cubine were hostesses Wednesday at a bon voyage party honoring Mrs. Witt Springer, who is moving to Albuquerque, N. M., and Mrs. Floyd Phillips, who is moving to Dumas.

The party was held at the McDonald home and began at 10 a. m. Luncheon was served at 1 o'clock. Plate favors were miniature trunks filled with candy.

A nice gift and a handkerchief shower were presented each honoree.

Among those enjoying the party were: Mesdames Monty Montgomery, M. H. Lasater, John Nutting, Carl Jones, O. G. Stokely, D. A. Beall, Chas. E. Cooke, C. B. Batson, Ercy Cubine, Roy Campbell, Dewey Campbell, Custer Lowry, A. W. Hicks, J. C. Haynes and W. L. Campbell of Pampa, the honorees and the hostesses.

## JACK YOUNG WINS 2ND AT ABILENE

Jack Young placed in the second division in clarinet solo, at the national contest held at Abilene last week. This was considered a good rating, since he entered what was really a second division contest and competition was very keen.

Jack was accompanied at the piano by Miss Ermadel Floyd, and they played under the direction of Prof. C. H. Leeds, McLean band instructor.

## 42 PARTY MONDAY AT DICKINSON HOME

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and Mrs. A. W. Brewer were joint hostesses at a 42 party Monday evening at the Dickinson home.

Refreshments were served to the following: Messrs. and Mesdames U. L. Wyatt, Perry Roby, Bryan Burrows, E. O. Dennis, C. P. Callahan, Haskell Smith, Don Alexander, A. W. Brewer and R. T. Dickinson.

## FOURTH OF JULY COMMITTEES

President Jesse J. Cobb of the chamber of commerce has appointed the following committee chairmen for the Fourth of July celebration:

Band and motif—C. O. Greene.  
Merchants' units (floats, etc.)—John W. Cooper.

Novelty units—D. A. Davis.  
Communities units—M. D. Bentley.  
Shelton pony units—F. B. Landers.  
Pioneers-cattlemen—J. M. Carpenter.

Cowboys and cowgirls—Joe Hindman.  
Back board—John Lowe.  
School units—C. A. Cryer.  
Sound introduction, special attractions, honored guests—Vester Smith and W. E. Bogan.  
Commentator—E. L. Sitter.  
Fire department—Boyd Meador.

## EDWARDS FUNERAL MONDAY

Funeral services were held Monday at the family home 10 miles east of McLean for W. A. Edwards, aged 63 years, 2 months and 2 days, who died April 30, 1939.

Services were conducted by Rev. W. A. Erwin, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of McLean, and interment was made in Shamrock cemetery.

Mr. Edwards was a drilling contractor and had lived here for the past 13 years. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. J. E. Hood, and one brother, J. R. Edwards.

## STREET WORK BEGINS

A force of men signed up Wednesday for work topping 19 blocks of streets that were caliche some three years ago.

It is understood that this is the beginning of Mayor Smith's plan to pave the majority of the residence district in McLean, looking toward a tax free city.

Mrs. Clyde Horrell, Mrs. E. O. Dennis, Misses Lottie Margaret Barrow and Martha Riemer attended a beauty convention at Lubbock last week.

Mrs. John Scott and daughters, Mrs. W. H. Floyd and daughter, and Miss Bessie Faye Crossland were visitors in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Edgar of Munday, and Mrs. Roy Rogers of Quanah visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Bridge, over the week end.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hall of Shamrock were in McLean Friday night.

## Mad Dog Scare at Ward School Is Told Lions

Boss Lion C. A. Cryer, superintendent of the McLean schools, at the regular weekly luncheon of the Lions Club, told of a mad dog scare at the ward school Tuesday morning.

Mr. Cryer requested that any dog acting as if it might be mad be reported to school authorities at once, that action may be taken in time to save lives.

Tuesday's dog was sick and foaming at the mouth when seen on the school grounds, and Deputy Sheriff Newman was called and took a shot at the dog.

Mr. Cryer has had some experience with the danger of a mad dog running wild on the school grounds, and says that immediate action should be taken upon sighting any suspicious looking dog.

It was suggested that several dogs had been poisoned this week and maybe the school dog was one of these, but in view of the fact that hydrophobia is so dangerous, it is the part of wisdom to suspect any dog that is acting in an unusual manner.

## U. S. SAVINGS BONDS SALES

In a statement just released by the secretary of the treasury, and furnished the News courtesy Postmaster Johnnie R. Back, more than \$2,437,108,850 worth of Savings Bonds were sold last year.

Piemons led the list for fourth class offices in Texas, for the second consecutive year, selling \$99,637.50 worth.

Chillicothe led in third class offices with \$44,606.25 sales. Mobeetie was 6th with \$36,287.50, and McLean placed 129th with \$5,456.25. However, Mr. Back says that this year's sales have already topped last year's record.

Overton won first place in second class offices with \$121,818.75 sales, and Houston was first in the first class division with \$2,324,231.25.

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Master Bobby Clyde Dyer was the honoree at a party Saturday, the occasion being his 8th birthday.

Games were played, and a number of nice gifts were presented the honoree.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to the following: Misses Glenda Joyce Smith, Billie Jean McCabe, Jo Ann Howard, Davie Burch, Ruth Swim, Patsy Jo Alexander; Masters Jerry Windom, Claude Mounce, Claude Gene Doolen, Jack Brooks, Bobby Kramer, Billy Boston, Jo Don Alexander, Jimmy Don Marsh, Dickie Andrews, and Bobby Clyde Dyer.

## SUNFLOWER CLUB MEETS

Alanreed, May 3.—The Sunflower Club met April 27 with Mrs. J. J. Palmer.

Due to the absence of several of the members, the program on house plants was omitted.

On May 11 the club will meet with Mrs. W. H. Barnes. The county demonstrator, Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, is expected to lead the program.

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**Weekly News Analysis**  
**U. S. Seeks Peace Safeguards**  
**As Bulwark in Case of War**  
 By Joseph W. La Bine



SENATOR JOHNSON, STATESMAN LONG, SENATOR PITTMAN  
 He didn't like . . . but he did like . . . his proposal.  
 (See CONGRESS)

**EDITOR'S NOTE**—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst, and not necessarily of the newspaper.

**Europe**

Without waiting for Adolf Hitler's speech on April 28, President Roosevelt knew what reply to expect from his peace appeal. Benito Mussolini had already given the Rome-Berlin axis' answer in a speech at Italy's 1942 world fair ground. Though II Duce publicly spurned Mr. Roosevelt's "Mr. Ah-like message," he reminded listeners that Italy would not be sinking millions into a world fair if she planned war. This sounded hopeful, but each day brings less diplomatic leeway to an already tense Europe.

**Mediterranean.** Internationalized Tangier lies opposite Gibraltar. Observers fear trouble because 40 German warships are now making unprecedented maneuvers in this area, also because Spanish Moroccan troops are massed nearby and thousands of fresh Italian troops are landing in Spain. Cruising nearby are French and British warships, causing Europe to talk about the "greatest naval battle of all times" off Spain's coast.

Another possibility: Powerful Portuguese Fascists are rumored working for internal blowup of Dr. Oliveira de Salazar's regime, uniting the entire Spanish peninsula under Nazi-Fascist domination without risking any international repercussions from an invasion. Thus would Germany get Portuguese colonies in Africa and the East Indies.

With the western Mediterranean in such powder-keg shape, the stage is set for another Munich.

**Balkans.** Chief public German activity nowadays is to recoup eastern

the senate foreign relations committee, Bryn Mawr college's Professor Charles Fenwick uttered one of the month's most sagacious remarks: "I do not think there is any such thing as neutrality."

But plans persist, chief of which are: (1) Sen. Key Pittman's "cash-and-carry" principle under which any belligerent could buy all the war materials it wanted, provided it paid cash and hauled them away in its own ships; and (2) Sen. Elbert Thomas' sanctions plan whereby the President could designate treaty violators and cut off commercial relations with them.

After a week's testimony, jittery committee members were less optimistic about a Utopian neutrality. On the Thomas plan, Utah's wizened Sen. William E. Borah commented it would lead us into war, in fact, was a war in itself. Reasoning: Its "obvious purpose" is to cut off trade and starve a nation into submission, which is a choice trick of modern war makers. On the Pittman plan, California's equally wizened Sen. Hiram Johnson commented it would make the U. S. an ally of such strange bedfellows as Great Britain and Japan. Reasoning: In wartime, only these two nations could reach U. S. ports for cash-and-carry purchases.

In the end, cash-and-carry held most favor. Testified Breckenridge Long, former ambassador to Italy and World war undersecretary of state: "I am thinking of what would be best for the U. S., not what would help any other country . . . Cash-and-carry . . . entails no sense of discrimination by positive act . . . It more nearly approximates real neutrality and does not prevent development of industry in the U. S., upon which we might some day have to rely."

**Economic.** Assistant War Secretary Louis Johnson outlined instantaneous mobilization of manufacturing resources in case of war. Present status: Of 7,000 industrial items needed by a marching army, converted private factories could produce all but 55 within six months, the remainder in another six months. Present goal: To cache supplies to last a 400,000-man army six months. Biggest problem: To build reserves of 21 essential national-defense raw materials which the U. S. lacks, including aluminum, antimony, coffee, mica, manganese and tin.

Meanwhile, Secretary of State Cordell Hull reviewed four years of U. S. reciprocal trade in contrast to Germany's unorthodox barter system. His conclusion: From 1934 through 1938 the U. S. boosted commerce with trade-agreement countries by 39.8 per cent; Nazi trade with the same nations rose only 1.8 per cent. As an instrument of foreign policy, reciprocal trade has been successful. Not so thrilling, however, were simultaneous reports on the first two months (January, February) of the U. S.-British reciprocal pact, showing U. S. purchases of British goods had increased while U. S. exports to Britain dropped under last year. Explanation: U. S. exports in early 1938 were above normal.

**Military.** Publicly booked to testify before the house foreign affairs subcommittee, exiled Col. Charles A. Lindbergh sprang a surprise by jumping from his steamship to a desk in the war department, there to survey all aviation research facilities available to the army. Well posted on Russian, German, French and British air strength, Colonel Lindbergh will help the U. S. expand its air facilities under the new defense bill.

**Miscellany**

Considered by the U. S., a government commission to explore un-official American claims in vast Antarctica, where Britain, Germany and Norway are chief contenders in a race for potential raw materials.

● Planned for mid-summer release by the department of commerce, a 1,000-page industrial survey containing data on all 3,000 counties, every city of more than 10,000 population, and 280 nation-wide industries.

● Lost, by Pip, hippopotamus at Madrid's zoo, 2,000 pounds during compulsory fasting necessitated by the Spanish civil war.

**WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK**

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

**NEW YORK.**—Not all the news these days has to do with fighting and contention among the nations. On a week-end run to Washington, this writer found Brazil borrowing Walter Tennyson Swingle, America's 68-year-old plant wizard, in a unique and friendly deal which probably will ring more cash registers than would Mussolini if he swallowed all the Balkans in one gulp.

Busy all over the world for 40 years or more, Mr. Swingle has created enough new wealth with his plant conjuring to build a sizable battle fleet. Brazil, getting on Uncle Sam's cuff for \$120,000,000, breaks precedent among debtor nations by immediately getting busy in a long-range effort to set up a favorable trade balance and get square with the export-import bank. She thinks Mr. Swingle can show her how to grow many things which we urgently need. Furthermore, she intends to become entirely independent of aggressor nations, not by ersatz or a strong-arm economy, but by scientific utilization of her natural resources in soil and climate. Mr. Swingle departs for Brazil with the sanction and co-operation of the department of agriculture. His expenses are paid by the Brazilian government.

**Tung oil trees, rubber and quinine** will get Mr. Swingle's immediate attention. Brazil thinks that, with some expert coaching by Mr. Swingle, she can bring all these through as negotiable assets in interest or amortization day. It looks to this observer like a sunny break in the blizzard of screwball economics which has been sweeping over the world. The above will be just a starter. Mr. Swingle's research will cover virtually the entire range of Brazilian agriculture and forestry.

A native of Pennsylvania, a botanist, educated at the Kansas State agricultural college, he became an "agricultural explorer" for the United States government in 1902 working in near-by every country in the world.

He brought Egyptian cotton to Arizona and Acala cotton to California, and helped establish the date industry in the latter state. In Florida, he achieved miracles of hybridization in citrus fruits. He added immeasurably to the knowledge of pollenization, hopped up the seeing power of the microscope, and, in French, German, and English, wrote authoritative treatises on plant pathology, cytology, taxonomic botany and citrus propagation. His fame is widely international and he is a member of every important scientific society in his field.

A homespun American, he is as clabby as a suburban gardener, exchanging garden lore over the back fence with his neighbor. His export of ideas and seeds and cuttings has yielded vastly more goodwill and tangible wealth than our exports of scrap iron, and his imports have run up into billions.

**TWO** years ago, it appeared that John Logie Baird, the mop-haired garrulous inventor who took the lead in British television, was running second to other inventors. The postmaster general ruled against him in picking the Marconi-Emi system for the British Broadcasting corporation. But now his system is working in London motion picture theaters and his representatives are here to install it in several Broadway houses.

The son of a Scottish country parson, in an old tweed coat and slacks, he lived meagerly in a dark soho attic and worked with a set of carpenter's tools, a vacuum tube and a few magnets, with no results. When he started thinking his way through a problem, he went to bed. He had been in bed a couple of weeks, when, almost despairing, he saw a red sunset through the window. That suggested a take-off from the infra-red zone of the spectrum. On February 3, 1928, he flashed a picture across the ocean, a ghost face flickering on the wall of the dark cellar of A. M. Hart, of Hartsdale, N. Y.

In the old days, his trousers were patched, his hair was a brush heap, and he usually had one sock drooping. Now, as president of Baird Television, Ltd., he is slicked up a lot, and, according to all accounts, is becoming a magnate. "Sunset and morning gray start the traveler on his way."  
 © Consolidated News Features.  
 WNU Service

**What to Eat and Why**

**C. Houston Goudiss Considers the Question: How Often Shall We Eat? Suggests That Some People May Benefit by More Than Three Meals**

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

ONE of the questions I am frequently asked is whether or not it's advisable to eat between meals. Any answer must take into consideration a number of factors. It is true that many people experience a desire for food in mid-morning, mid-afternoon or before going to bed. Some begin to nibble as soon as they feel hungry, and often they continue to eat in excess of their needs. Others, trained to more self-restraint, refrain from eating, because they have been brought up with the idea that no food should be eaten except at regular meals.

Unfortunately, it frequently occurs that neither procedure is based upon actual food requirements.

**Consider the Day's Food Needs**

In arriving at any decision concerning between-meal eating, the day's ration should be regarded as a whole. If the foods served at breakfast, dinner and lunch or supper are carefully chosen, with a view to meeting bodily requirements, there should be no need for many adults to eat between meals.

On the other hand, it should be borne in mind that dividing the day's food into what we Americans so often call "three square meals," is primarily a convenient custom. One reason that it has grown up over a period of years is because it allows the maximum free time to pursue our various occupations. In a number of countries, a fourth meal is an accepted part of the day's routine. No Englishman, for example, would consider going without his afternoon tea; and workers pause in offices, stores and factories, as well as at home, for a brief rest and welcome refreshment.

**How Many Meals?**

In recent years, several scientists have advanced the idea that some of us may benefit by eating more than three meals. At a leading university a few years ago, two distinguished investigators concluded that smaller and more frequent meals would promote general health and well-being for many types of individuals. They suggested lighter meals, but proposed as many as four, five, or even six feedings a day.

Another well-known authority has performed various experiments which effectively demonstrate that a light additional meal in mid-afternoon, consisting principally of a milk beverage, increased the efficiency of workers and helped to reduce fatigue.

**Relieving Late Afternoon Fatigue**

Many people experience a tired feeling about four o'clock in the afternoon. During the working day, they gradually utilize available food energy, so that by late afternoon, the supply may be greatly reduced—along with both mental and physical energy.

Here is a case where eating between meals is regarded as a decided advantage, provided the food is carefully chosen. A glass of milk and a few crackers, or some other carbohydrate food, will help to renew energy, relieve the feeling of fatigue and bridge the gap to dinner. It must be remembered, however, that the extra

meal should be composed of light, easily-digested foods so as not to destroy appetite for the following meal.

**Young Children and Elderly People**

Children of certain ages, as well as adults, may benefit by a schedule that includes an extra meal. Very young children—in the toddler stage—are frequently given a mid-morning feeding of orange juice, or a mid-afternoon cup of milk with one or two crackers. And some school children also make better weight gains if they pause in the middle of the morning, or take an after-school snack, of fruit juice, or milk, and crackers.

Aged persons often require more than three meals. That is because large, heavy meals might overtax their digestions, and three light meals do not usually provide adequate nourishment. For this reason, nutritionists advise that they have a light, mid-afternoon pickup of a hot beverage and crackers; and perhaps a cup of hot bouillon before going to bed.

**Don't Overeat**

Thus, it is evident that there are numerous instances when there is justification for departing from the accepted routine. But it must be remembered that as the number of meals is increased, the amount of food taken at each one should be decreased. Otherwise, an undue strain may be placed upon the digestive organs.

Then, too, no matter how the day's food is divided, it must provide all the substances required for sound nutrition. Otherwise, the body will be improperly nourished, no matter how many meals are consumed.

**Keep the Diet Balanced**

Whether you serve three hearty meals and forego eating between times, or follow the plan of providing a mid-morning or mid-afternoon pickup, you should meet the requirements for a balanced diet. This, you will remember from previous discussions, includes a pint of milk for each adult, a quart for every child; an egg for each member of the family, or at least three or four weekly; one serving of a whole grain cereal; one serving of meat, fish or chicken plus a second source of protein, such as meat, nuts or dried beans or peas; two vegetables besides potatoes, one of which should be of the leafy green variety; two fruits or one fruit and one fruit juice.

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JUST see how much playtime fashion this one design (1557) gives you. The backless, slim-waisted play suit is perfect for summer sports. Wear the skirt with it, and you have a smart daytime dress. Add the bolero, too, and you have a charming little suit. Make this of linen, broadcloth, sharkskin or percale, and trim it with gay ricrac braid.

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WNU-T 15-38

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Suppose that on that aisle you could buy household necessities, smart clothing, thrilling gifts for bride, graduate, voyager! How much walking that would save! How much time, trouble and fretful shopping you would be spared!

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## Scanning the News

(Senior Class Prophecy)  
By Missie Hodges

Goodness, doesn't time fly? Here it is 1949 and it seems that it was only yesterday that our class graduated from McLean high school.

Well, well, I see we are going to have colder weather. Beats all how these weather prophets miss the weather. Well, when we were all in high school, no one ever thought that Mike Wingo would become the man to dish out the weather to us. Can't say much for some of the weather he hands us.

Wow, what's this! New underground passage across the Atlantic to be opened June first. The first tunnel to span the Atlantic Ocean will be put into use this summer. Chief Engineer Billy D. Rice has been decorated by five countries already for this engineering feat which is considered the greatest undertaking by civilized man.

Hum!—Looks like it was about time someone was inventing a new kind of alarm clock—one that will really work. I notice that a patent has been granted Norman Trimble under patent No. 456789101112 for a new silent alarm clock. Well, anything to keep the noise out of this world. Only yesterday a group of seniors stopped under my window to give some high school yells. Those pesky kids!

Now, what do you know about this? Hobart Moore's picture is in the paper already. Well, I guess from now on he'll be a popular person. This being nominated to run for Congress makes a person popular, all right.

Well, wonder what the sport page is on it today? Think I will see how the races came out yesterday at Colorado Springs. Now wouldn't that jar you! Willie Louelle's horse came in first. Old Fleefast certainly made all the other horses take to the tall timber. With Bill Cooke as jockey, evidently the race was in the purse before the horses started.

Oh, here is the new heavyweight champion. Harold Petty knocked out the heavyweight champ in a half round last night. The round was just one-fourth over when it was evident that Harold would be the champ.

The Chicago Whitesocks have just bought the Burlington Blues. According to this, Herman Hugg will be the new manager. He ought to be a good one. He was always trying to manage everybody's business when he was in high school.

When I get to Congress, we're going to make a law against bankers and Wall Street brokers. Well, maybe we won't either. I see here that my old friend James Edwin Finley heads the biggest bank on the street. He's a pretty good scout.

Here is another picture. It's Ray Humphreys and Dorothy Sue. Ray has been appointed president of an insurance company and Dorothy Sue is his secretary. Why?

I tell you, I don't know what I'd do without the funnies. I like to read "Bright Antics of Silly Folks," by Leonard Roach and Julia Merrill. Guess those folks have gone up in the cartoon world. Oh, well, Leonard was always the wittiest person in high school.

Wonder what is on the radio tonight? Here's a play right from Broadway. I bet this will be good. Sara Preston has the lead and the song hits are by Myrie (Bing) Nowlan. I'll try to hear it if I get back from dinner in time at Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gordon's house. (Mrs. Gordon used to be Audrey Terrell).

I like plays, but I wouldn't miss those cozy little chats each morning with Una Howard and Edith Duncan or anything. They're just grand. But I just can't get over those bed-time stories by little Edward Cadra. And then there are those talks by Bob Macina. He was superintendent of the McLean schools in 1947.

The advertisements are always interesting. Wonder what the shopping woman has to say today. I always read what she says. Not that I care anything about clothes, but it is interesting to know that Miss Cousins, who used to be our sponsor in high school, has such a wonderful position. I bet she misses having a lot of high school kids to look after.

Airplanes are getting cheap. Here's a sale of them, \$1.69 each. That new invention of Jack Bogan's certainly gave everybody an airplane. Guess he's trying to follow in his brother's footsteps.

The City Drug Store has some wonderful advertisements. I hear that Naomi Gunn writes them. Of course, one of the McCarty boys is her able assistant.

Well, that is not such a bad issue of the paper for Wilda Joyce McMullen to publish. Guess she's about one of the leading publishers of the nation. Strange how much money can be made off a five cent newspaper. Oh, well, she just put her conversational ability into printing.

Missie Hodges Voyages on Queen of the Seas

Oh, say, that makes me think. I want to tell you about one of the biggest coincidences I ever heard of. Last year when I sailed from New York on the "Queen of the Seas" to Europe, I saw many of the 1939 graduates of M. H. S. I want to tell you all about it.

C. B. and Georgia were among those aboard. You remember they married in June, 1939. C. B. was employed in the City Drug as a soda sleet (and still is). Well, Georgia confided in me that she had pinched enough pennies from the grocery bill in the last 10 years to make this trip.

Jack Bogan, who married our junior friend, "Teemo" Smith and who had been playing the part of Silas Marner (the miser) for the last 10 years, decided that he and his wife should see something else in the world besides Gray county, so they were on board the ship, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Randy Mantooth (Randy and Margarette) who are both employed at Cobb's Variety Store, were taking their first vacation since they were married in 1940.

As the ship rolled over the silvery waters, the people on the decks could hear the music of a SUPPOSED TO BE SWING BAND coming to their ears, playing that snazzy old tune, "Old Black Joe." Coming closer to the band, I recognized many familiar faces. Among them were: Director, Earl Simmons; pianist, Jahnnie Mae Scott; torch singer, Vada Apping; sax player, Mea Henson; clarinet player, Gene Stewart; drummer, Zoelena Lankford; and master of ceremonies, Harriet Jewey. Oh, yes, two more of the band's singers were the Mullin sisters, Frankie and Florene.

Three of our class came under the category of what is commonly known as an old maid school teacher. They were Margurite Wheeler, Marie Little and Iona Hale, who were on their way to Oxford, England, to study English.

Was I surprised to find Bill Cash, Glyn Dora Bailey and Norma Lee Rickard standing in a corner talking. Guess Bill can't decide which one he wants to marry, yet.

Perhaps it would surprise you to know that many of our distinguished and dignified seniors were employed on the ship: Dorothy Sitter, first mate; Wanda Nell Ladd, Josie Lee Lane and Marie Hornsby were stewardesses; Ernest Burrows, engineer; Delos Hanes, radioman; Clayton Wilkerson, chief cook, with his wife, Velma Mann, as his able assistant. And last, but not least, is our famous old captain, Vester Lee Smith, with his friendly manner, slow-talking, and his ever-jolly smile. He looked nice in a uniform, but he is still rather stupid!

Capt. Smith Gives Information on Many Seniors

While we were on the ship, Capt. Smith gave me the following information on the rest of the seniors: Ermadel Floyd—fat lady in the Barnum-Bailey circus.

Lloyd Erwin—running a skating rink in Alameda.

Mabel Back—waiting tables in the 66 Cafe in McLean.

Clyde Carpenter—selling shoestrings on the Road to Mandalay.

Bennie Finley—pulling jirricksha in Japan.

J. H. Gordon—professional cotton picker.

Ruth and Marvin have settled down quietly at Webb with two little Hindmans ready to enter Webb school.

Wynema Lamb—in Hollywood endeavoring to follow in Greta Garbo's footsteps.

Dorothy Meriel and Juanita Han-

cock are running elevators in the Herring Hotel in Amarillo.

As the sun went down and the ship rolled over blue and silver waters, I had many pleasant thoughts of those grand old high school days. When I turned to take one more walk around the deck before the last rays of the sun faded low in the west, I saw our own dear Professor C. A. Cryer, coming down the deck—on roller skates, with his long, white beard flowing in the breeze.

## Books About Texas Relating to Battle of San Jacinto

Books pertaining to the Battle of San Jacinto were displayed by Mrs. Young, librarian, Friday.

Among the books was "The Romantic Story of Texas" by Peter Molyneux. This book was donated to the library by the Hindman children in memory of their mother, Mrs. J. R. Hindman (1862-1938), one of McLean's own pioneers.

In this book is the story of how Texas was settled, how and why it was separated from Mexico, and finally how, in the face of opposition, it was annexed to the United States.

Other articles were: "Monuments Commemorating the Century of Texas Independence," donated by the State

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of Texas: "The San Jacinto Campaign," in "The History of Texas by Dr. Eugene C. Barker; and "Victory in Twice Told Tales of Texas."

All high school students wishing to read these books may check them out.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer visited Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Turner at Borger over the week end.

"Shorty" Erwin of Mobeetie was in McLean one day last week.

W. H. Craig of Alameda was in McLean Friday.

**EVERGREENS**  
Most complete line in the Panhandle. Hundreds of trees to select from. Plenty of other items for home, farm and orchard.

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Trees with a Reputation  
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Water well casing and pumping equipment, oil field supplies, pipe straightening, bending, shopping, general welding. Cash paid for all used goods, for lumber, for pipe, pipe fittings, heavy machine and shop equipment, sheet and scrap iron, metals, etc., etc.

**CONCRETE BUILDING BLOCKS**  
For Sale or Trade  
Rubble design (rough hand hewn hard rock effect) ideal for residences, basements, business buildings, retaining walls, foundations, terraces, curbing, rock fences, etc., etc. Dimensions 8"x16". 18c each. P. H. A. Loans

Mrs. T. H. Andrews and daughter, Miss Myrie, visited in Shamrock one day last week.

Lee Wilson, who is working at Tucumcari, N. M., visited home folks here over the week end.

E. L. Turner of Borger was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. A. C. St. Clair of Bartlesville, Okla., visited here last week.

N. W. Foster made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Ben Overton of Amarillo visited home folks here this week.

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**Life Fire Hail**  
I insure anything. No prohibited list.  
I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.  
**T. N. Holloway**  
Reliable Insurance

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APPLES Winesap dozen	23c	RADISHES	3 for
NEW SPUDS per lb	4c	ONIONS	10c
FLOUR Blue Ribbon 24 lb	65c	BEETS	
PRUNES gallon	25c	VINEGAR pint	5c
PEACHES N L No. 2 1/2 can	12 1/2c	RICE White House 2 lb	17c
CORN Mission fancy 2 No. 2 cans	19c	COUNTRY Gentleman	
GRAPEJUICE quart	29c	TOMATO JUICE 3 tall cans	23c
YAMS 2 1/2 size	10c	COFFEE Admiration, 1 lb	26c

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BACON Pinkney Special sliced per lb	25c	BACON sliced per lb	19c	OLEO per lb	12 1/2c
BUTTER per lb	25c	SAUSAGE 2 lb for	25c		
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The only low-priced car combining "ALL THAT'S BEST AT LOWEST COST!"

**Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Tex.**

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**S'MATTER POP — He Didn't Say Yes, He Didn't Say No!**

By C. M. PAYNE



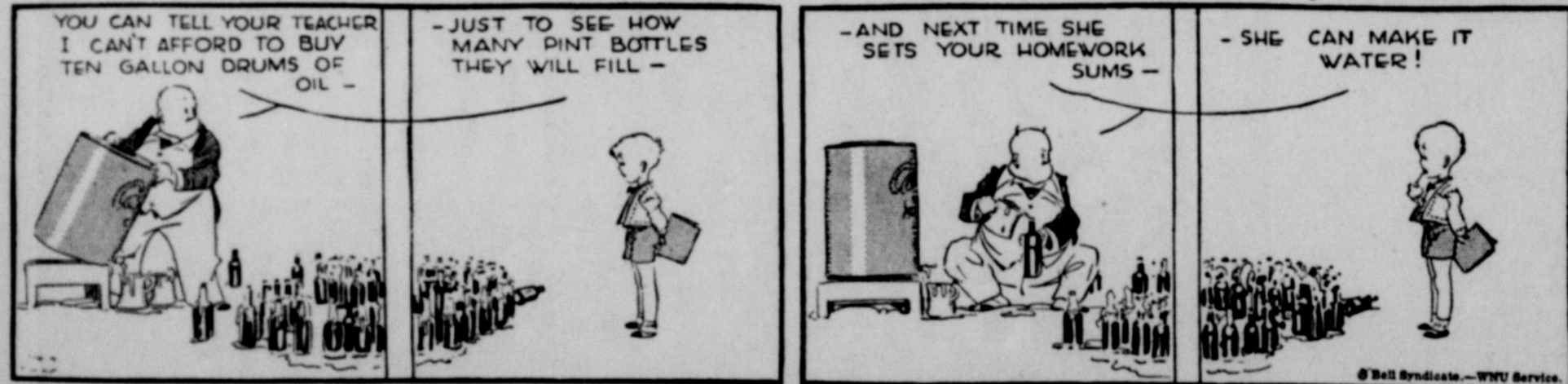
**MESCAL IKE** By S. L. HUNTLEY

Quite a Difference



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By J. MILLAR WATT



**'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — Eddie Is Really Worried Now**

By POP MOMAND



**Jerry On the Job!**

**'Speedin' Up the Works'**

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Pattern No. 6149

This bolero's got what it takes--to make you the star. Puff sleeves (so feminine!) and a lacy stitch that rolls off your hook with amazing speed! Use two strands of cotton. Pattern 6149 contains directions for making the bolero, also illustrations of it and of stitches; material requirements.

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**FOLLOW "RULE OF 3" For The Relief Of CONSTIPATION**

AND ATTENDANT ILLS SUCH AS Headache — Sour Stomach Biliousness and Poor Appetite

Our bodies often demand more than merely a simple laxative for the relief of such discomforts—they demand the "triple-action" of the "rule of 3"—(1) stimulation of the flow and production of bile, (2) improvement of appetite, and (3) inducement of mild, gentle bowel movements.

Famous Sargon Soft Mass Pills provide this "triple-action," that's why you should try them at once if you're suffering from headaches, sour stomach, biliousness, coated tongue, poor appetite or sluggishness due to temporary constipation.

Here's how they will work for you: they stimulate the flow of bile by action on bile-producing cells—this bile emulsifies fats necessary to the digestion of such foods; the stomachic property increases appetite thereby aiding in creation of additional energy, and the laxative content induces gentle, effective bowel movements.

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**Humble and Just**  
Thy sum of duty let two words contain (O may they graven in thy heart remain!) be humble and be just.—Prior.

**NANDY Home Uses MOROLINE** JAN 5¢ and 10¢  
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY  
**Fruit of Patience**  
Patience is bitter, but its fruit sweet.—Rousseau.

**FOR BOILS**  
A wonderful aid for boils where a drawing agent is indicated. Soothing and comforting. Fine for children and grown-ups. Practical. Economical.  
**GRAY'S OINTMENT 25¢**

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**  
My best friend loves my sweetheart now. I gave her up at his behest. I'd give up all for friendship's sake. Besides she said she liked him best.

# MOUNTAIN MAN

A Banner Fiction Serial  
By HAROLD CHANNING WIRE

© H. C. Wire—WNU Service

## CHAPTER XIX—Continued

Art's thumb jerked backward. "I want to know who is that girl! And is she married to that Jasper?"

Following the thumb, Breck looked through the open doorway, seeing a section of tourist pasture fence. Irene and Toby stood there, coaxing horses with bunches of grass. The animals held off suspiciously.

"Her name is Miss Sutherland," he answered, then added with deliberate purpose, "they aren't married—not yet."

Without a word Art turned and sauntered back to his camp. He waited there a moment, then threw down his hat and continued on until he halted next to Irene. Breck saw her smile, and saw Art hold something over the bars. At once the horses came to his hand, nodding their heads comically as they took lumps of sugar.

Irene shrieked and clutched the fence. Art laughed with her, wiping his hands on his trouser legs.

Breck left the door open when he resumed work, and between pages of his diary watched the progress of the events outside. He saw Toby go back to the Senator's camp; probably upon Irene's order. She strolled over to young Tillson's packs, where he whirled a rope for her, displayed his horse-hair bridle, his saddle with silver trimmings, his white silk square which she allowed him to knot about her throat.

Even the brown salt-bags interested her. At that Breck slammed the door and finished his writing in grim seclusion.

He gave the tourists until one o'clock to be sufficiently aroused, then walked up to their camp. Irene had come in and was lying on one of the pine-needle beds. From her position flat on her back, she called, "Hello, Gordon! Where have you been all morning? Glorious day, isn't it? I should think a ranger would be riding the trails."

Breck went over to her. "He will be riding them this afternoon. I want you and the Senator to come along."

"O dear!" Irene propped herself upon one elbow. "I would adore it; but Arthur promised to take me fishing."

"Arthur did," Breck mimicked. "How nice."

Irene smiled dreamily. "He's so genuine. A perfect specimen of a man. He can braid the cutest ropes out of leather."

"And of course you need a leather rope!"

"Now, Gordon, I do believe you're being sarcastic." Irene lay back on the bed, looking up at him.

"What's that about riding?" The Senator ambled from his tent and sat on a stump near them. "Gordon, did you say ride? Boy, what do you think I'm made of! Give me time."

"It's better if you get in the saddle every day," Breck advised him. "Stiffness wears off quicker. I've got some trail signs to put up west of here this afternoon. We'll get a look at Kern River gorge."

"All right. But I need a derrick to hoist me on that animal!"

Half an hour later when Breck and the Senator rode west toward Kern River, Irene was still in camp. Breck wondered if her talk had been purely to annoy him.

He had planned this trip for the double purpose of putting direction signs along the trail, and doing a little missionary work on Sutherland. They rode into a beautiful part of the country, rugged, thick with giant fir, often coming over ridges that raised unlimited vistas of the Sierra roof.

But it was a trail that had not been worked for three years. Fallen trunks and slides of earth repeatedly blocked it, forcing them to dismount and lead their horses along the mountain slope. Covertly, Breck watched the Senator. He had tourists' knees, that once bent, refused to straighten. The continued climbing off and on became exasperating.

"What the devil's wrong here!" he burst out at last. "This is worse than no trail at all. Hasn't it ever been cleared?"

Breck halted, hooking one knee about his saddle horn. "Not for some time, Senator. A shame isn't it? They tell me this used to be camper's paradise. But, thunder, no one can get into it now."

Sutherland glowered along the particular trunk that sprawled its hundred foot length in front of him. "Why not put a gang of men to work? They could open it."

"Who would pay them?"

"Why, the government, of course."

"On seventy-eight dollars?"

"What do you mean seventy-eight dollars?"

"That's exactly the amount my chief was allowed for trail work this year."

"The deuce it was!"

Breck laughed, and deciding to let that one point sink in, wheeled his horse toward home.

Their shadows were lengthening

before them when they came into Rock House. Breck's thoughts returned to Irene, and a little later were materialized by two figures sitting on a boulder where the meadow creek began its descent. The trail led close to them. Irene looked up, waving one hand as her father passed. Art Tillson kept his eyes on the stream.

"Who is that fellow?" the Senator asked, riding on to the corral.

"A cowboy," Breck answered. "Owns a herd north of here."

"Safe enough, I suppose? He looks like a pretty determined customer."

Breck considered. "Safe enough for Irene," he said then. "I only hope the boy doesn't take it too seriously." He might have told Sutherland more, but felt the time had come for him to explain things to Irene herself.

That night he went to their camp with a Dutch-oven supper of roast meat, potatoes and carrots that he had left buried in the coals all day; and after the meal, passed time with

heels. He did not go out and she went directly to the corral where Art had brought up her horse.

Breck understood the game. Perhaps Irene could not lope cowboy fashion, though she knew how to canter well enough, having been taught that by various young men on the social paths of Flintridge. Now she was sweetly helpless. Art saddled for her, readjusted her stirrups, let her put one dainty boot on his knee in assisting her to mount. Then he handed up a leather quirt, the braiding of which must have taken half the night.

Side by side they moved out across the meadow, heading toward a level spot beyond the stream. Breck left his cabin. The Senator came down from his camp to meet him.

"Well, my boy," he chuckled, "your treatment worked. I'm not nearly as stiff this morning. Where do we go today?"

Breck had intended a trip into country where Sutherland could find

tree and surveyed the meadow, following with his eyes up a narrow arm that disappeared behind a ridge of rock. For a moment he stood doubtful. Perhaps he was making too much of the whole affair. He strode back to work.

It was half an hour later when two figures came from the gap and turned toward his station. Immediately Breck saw the unusual distance between them. Irene rode in the lead. Art held back. They kept that position across the meadow and at the stream Irene swung up to the camp alone.

Art loped into the tourist pasture, brought out his mules and saddled them. Then he lashed on the salt bags, drawing cinches savagely and cursing any animal that moved. With packs secured, he flung himself into the saddle and pushed his train in a fast walk north toward Sulphur Creek.

"And that," Breck wondered, "means what?" It could mean much, and he knew the waste of time in trying to guess. One thing he felt would follow now. Irene would come back to him. She usually did. Give her time.

He cooked his noon meal, loitered in sight about the cabin, then went back to finish his shoeing. Goof was the last. Breck had three shoes on the mule and the fourth fitted, when a small voice behind him said:

"You don't know how poetic you look! The village smithy!"

He dropped the hoof and turned. Irene was perched on a log.

"How long have you been there?" he asked.

"Hours. I thought you would never look around."

Breck picked up the hoof again and tacked on the shoe. "Where's Arthur?"

"That coward!" Irene corrected. "O, he couldn't stay any longer. Had some important business tonight." She drew her shoulders together in a little disdainful shrug. "I can't stand a brag."

Breck bent the nails and clinched them, then finished off with the rasp. He wanted to let Irene continue of her own accord.

She did presently; moving nearer and sitting on the anvil. "He was an interesting fellow. But he misunderstood my motives."

"Of course," Breck agreed. "How could he know that you were doing it mostly for me to watch?"

"Why, how can you say that!"

Before answering, Breck released Goof, picked up his tools and put them in the box. Then he sat down beside her. "Irene, we're not children."

Suddenly she put both hands on his arm, laughing. "You are, Gordon! Just a big boy. You're not really disturbed, are you?"

Breck frowned. "You haven't helped matters by sending Tillson off like that."

"Pooh! I'm not afraid of him."

"That isn't what I mean."

"You're afraid of him?" Irene smiled.

Breck ignored it. "I don't like to have things more complicated, that's all."

"He's just a big brag, Gordon. I found that out. And my woman's instinct tells me a brag is usually harmless."

"Not this one," Breck asserted. He paused midway in rolling a cigarette, then crushed the paper in his hand. "What did Tillson brag about?"

"Oh, what a man he is in these mountains. How many cows he owns and how he is the big boss here. Except for a brother, who is boss too. He can even forecast events, like—oh I can't remember. I was tired of it by that time."

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"How long have you been there?" he asked.

golden trout, but now canceled it. "I'm sorry. I'll have to put off our ride. My horse has cast a shoe and I might as well go over the whole bunch at once."

He felt it unwise to leave the station as long as Irene was nearby, courting trouble. His fear was not for her. She could freeze a man when the time came. Yet if Tillson realized she had deliberately made a fool of him, there was no telling what way his vengeance would turn.

"Anything suits me," the Senator answered genially. "I'll take Mary for a walk up the canyon. The fish can wait."

"Tomorrow, maybe," Breck suggested, but gave even that with mental reservation.

When Sutherland had gone back to camp Breck tied his stock under a pine and went to work. He had attempted the job only once before, and that was at headquarters with Sierra Slim's help. Now he had no envy for the village blacksmith.

At times when he straightened from bending over a hoof, he glanced off across the meadow. Irene's lesson was progressing. He saw her lope short distances with Art close at her side.

Breck finished with Kit, then began on Custer, and as the big gray objected, his whole attention was given to the job. When he did look up again, Irene and Tillson were not in sight. He stepped out from the

stories of his work, waiting until he was alone with Irene.

"Now," she said, facing him from her seat across the fire when all others had finally gone to their tents, "I know what you're going to do. You're going to lecture me. Save it."

"Why should I lecture you?" Breck asked.

Irene gave a little shrug, half impatience, half the manner of a naughty child. "Oh, I suppose it's your job. The ranger keeping tabs on his people and all that."

"All right," he agreed, "it is part of my job. But not the way you put it. He knew he could talk to her openly. Her instincts were well-bred; she would not betray his confidences. Things have happened up here, Irene; serious things. I'm not trying to frighten you and this matter needn't concern you at all. Only—don't play up to that boy any more."

Irene's eyes opened wide in the fire's glow. "Play up to him?"

"Oh, come now, we understand each other! He's nothing to you."

"He interests me."

"So does a queer bug."

"Gordon!"

"Sorry, I'm not trying to be rude. Will you drop him?"

"The bug?"

Breck stared at her, exasperated. She had never so put all her effort into being antagonistic. "You'll have to mind me, Irene," he vowed. "That boy is not friendly to the forest service. He's dangerous. I can't let you bring on any more trouble. Things are close to an edge already."

For an instant she seemed to comprehend. But her sardonic smile banished that. "It makes a man awfully dangerous if a girl cuts him, Gordon. You understand how that is."

"You mean you have a date with Tillson?"

"Tomorrow. He promised to teach me how to lope. I certainly cannot refuse."

"You'll have to."

"Oh pooh! You can't prevent us from riding on your meadow." Irene paused, frowned, smiled brightly.

"Really," she finished, "if you are so worried, you can invite your cowgirl friend and go with us."

Breck stood up, concealing his flare of anger. He knew, with Irene in this mood, any further argument was futile. He could only appeal to her reason.

"Think it over," he asked. "I'm not fooling."

Any thought she may have given to it during the night did not change her action the next morning. About nine o'clock Breck saw her come down to the tourist pasture, dressed in fresh riding habit, with little snub-nosed spurs jingling at her

cutting out most of the outside noises. The walls are further lined with soundproofing materials, and the heavy carpet is underlaid with thick felt. Entrance is through a vestibule which closes when the "quietness hunters" pass through a door from it into the room proper.

The long supporting rods do not touch the roof. They are connected with steel springs set in rubber to prevent them from acting as sound and vibration conductors.

A person with indigestion, in this room does not have to tell his friends what is the matter. His stomach can be heard rumbling.

One result of this kind of work is super quiet electric fan blades. There's not a single entirely flat area on their faces. Neither do their curves at any cross section equal those of any other area. Their greatest width is almost at the tip.

**Hallucinations**

About 95 per cent of all hallucinations, or imaginary perceptions, reach the individual through either the eyes or ears, while one is seldom misled in a similar manner by the senses of taste, touch or smell, says Collier's Weekly.

## Soundproof Laboratory So Quiet a Dollar Bill Makes Noise When It Falls on Floor

A dollar bill makes a noise when dropped on the inch-thick carpet of a new soundproof laboratory room, writes a Schenectady, N. Y., correspondent in the Boston Globe.

The bill gives out a sharp crack if it falls flat; it can be heard scraping if it comes down at an angle.

The room is something new in soundproofing. It weighs 30 tons, and is hung from the roof of the research laboratory by four rods.

Sleeves make a creaking sound when they brush against a coat. A watch chain clinks when its wearer walks. Tightening a trousers' belt sounds like harnessing a horse.

The idea of the room is to take the last small noises out of rotating machinery. It was built after scientists thought they had all the noises out, because none could be heard in the ordinary laboratory quiet.

But these same motors, taken into the country on a quiet night, were still audible. The hanging room was thereupon constructed to imitate the country at its stillest. In cities and large buildings there always is a slight rumble of noise even at the quietest moment.

The soundproof room is built of steel and concrete, its mass alone

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

### Lesson for May 7

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### PAUL WORKS A HARD FIELD

LESSON TEXT—Acts 18:1, 4-11; 1 Corinthians 2:1-5.  
GOLDEN TEXT—I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—Philippians 4:13.

"Sissy!" That one word uttered with the depth of scorn of which only a school boy is capable, is enough to ruin the happiness of the one toward whom it is directed. The writer of these notes has a manly son of eight years of age who has many ambitions in his young heart, but one great fear, namely, that he may do something that will mark him as a "sissy." It is a commendable thing that boys should feel that way, provided, of course, that they are properly instructed in home and church so that they know that real manly courage does not mean being a ruffian or an ungodly person.

One could wish that more of that spirit were evident in the Christian Church. We really have all too many professed believers who are "soft"—afraid of the hard blows of life. These people tell young folk both by word and deed that Christianity is a religion for the soft-hearted and sentimental, when as a matter of fact it calls for the red-blooded vitality of the strongest man and woman. Here is a place for the boy or girl, man or woman who has a backbone and the spirit of the pioneer. It is a great and glorious battle in which we are engaged. Paul knew it and lived it. In the progress of his ministry we find him at Athens (Acts 17), where a brilliant appeal to the philosophers of that place brought little result. From thence he comes to Corinth, one of the greatest and most wicked cities of the day. Here he meets a difficult task.

**I. Human Inability (Acts 18:1, 4-8).**

To call a man a "Corinthian" was to label him as a drunkard and a libertine. The town was really tough and Paul walked right into that impossible situation to preach the gospel. He naturally first went to the Jews in the synagogue, but when he preached Christ they made short work of putting him out. Rather we should say he very definitely separated himself from them. Consider the graphic picture in verse 6. But he didn't go far, he set up his testimony for Christ in the house next door, where God had a believer all prepared to receive him. The preacher of the truth may move, but he does not run away from God's appointed place.

Opposition was evidently keen, and as Paul came and went the leaders in the synagogue would probably meet him and make known their plans to destroy him. This, added to the opposition of the wicked city, was enough to discourage any man. He had some results (v. 8), but on the whole he had to struggle with the heartbreak of an impossible task. But the hour of man's extremity is the time of God's opportunity. There comes

**II. Divine Encouragement (Acts 18:9-11).**

God never tries His people beyond their ability to bear. It is not always given to His servants to have the assurance of success which came to Paul, but in all probability they do not face such staggering discouragement. In any case, those who have walked in the valley as well as on the mountain top with the Lord testify that He gives strength in the hour of weakness to all those who trust Him.

Paul was assured that no bodily harm would come to him and that he was not to think that he was alone, for there were many of God's people even in that wicked city. Safety and fellowship were thus assured, and none too soon, for almost at once a bitter persecution broke out against him. Read verses 12-17. Note that the assurance of God's protecting care does not mean that we shall escape trials and sorrows, but that we are to be kept in the midst of them.

**III. The Secret of Victory (1 Cor. 2:15).**

Looking back on his ministry in Corinth, Paul writes of the secret of his successful work there. This is a passage that every teacher and preacher of God's Word should prayerfully ponder. Eloquence, human wisdom, and self-confidence may be the basis of success in the things of the world, but not in the ministry of the gospel. How well we know that the most carefully reasoned and well-phrased message may be utterly flat and powerless, while the stumbling utterance from a heart full of the love and grace of God "becomes a fire and a searching and a burning, because the Holy Spirit catches it up and bears it upon the inner consciousness of men" (Morgan). The man who preaches without his soul trembling with the sacredness of his task, his own unworthiness, and an appreciation of the power of God, may be eloquent and learned, but he will accomplish little for God.

## Prisoner Before Bar Got What He Asked For

"Have you anything," asked the judge, "to say before I pass sentence upon you?"

"Most assuredly I have, your honor," replied the prisoner. "I desire to take this opportunity of stating without reserve or circumlocution that in my opinion the penalty imposed upon me by this court should be in keeping with, or as it were, commensurate with my station in life which hitherto has been one of no inconsiderable importance."

"Well," replied the judge dryly, "you certainly seem to have a liking for long sentences. Ten years."

## It's a Queer World!

The jugular vein is not a vein. It is an artery.

Moving pictures do not move. They are a series of still pictures.

Catgut does not come from a cat. It is obtained from sheep.

Turkish baths are not Turkish, nor are they baths. They are given in hot-air rooms and are of Roman origin.

There is no lead in a lead pencil. It is graphite—a form of carbon.

There is no cork in cork legs. The name comes from Dr. Cork, the inventor.

The ladybird is not a bird. It is a beetle.

## How Times Change

Lord Bulwer Lytton, English diplomat and statesman, better known as Owen Meredith, poet, while viceroy of India had to cope with a famine and the Afghan rebellion. His measures necessarily were harsh and exacting as befitted an able administrator at such a time, and he was recalled to England—for keeping a cigarette in his mouth in public!

## How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

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

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

## Concrete Opinions

Those who never retract their opinions love themselves more than they love truth.—Joubert.

**"Black Leaf 40" KILLS MANY INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS VEGETABLES & SHRUBS**

*Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer*

## Contagious Laughter

There is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good-humor.—Dickens.

**HEADACHE?**

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels

**Nature's Remedy**

If you think all laxatives are alike, you try this all vegetable laxative. It is mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headache, bilious spells, tired feeling when constipated with overeating.

**Without Risk** get a 25c box of NIT from your drugist. Make the test. If not satisfied, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's the fair deal.

Get NIT Tablets today.

**NITONIGHT**

**ALWAYS CARRY QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION**

## BILL-OF-FARE

ONLY the stoutest heart enters a restaurant and proceeds to order filet of beef, lobster Thermidor, or even ham-and-eggs without first consulting the menu-card. For here are suggestions to set the taste-buds a-queer...and prices plainly marked.

Shopping for merchandise can be pleasantly conducted in the same manner. The advertising columns are in effect a bill-of-fare, with prices that protect as a bill-of-rights. In the leisure of your home, at the breakfast-table, you may check and choose before starting to town.

And what a varied bill-of-fare it is! Everything your heart may desire, your home may require, and your budget may permit. Presented in a readable and interesting fashion. Sponsored by a merchant whose name you know, whose services you have come to rely upon.

Get the advertising-reading habit. It saves time, temper, and shoe-leather, to say nothing of your hard-earned cash. The advertiser's word is as good as his bond. On no other basis could he hope to hold your custom.

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**THE McLEAN NEWS**

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

T. A. LANDERS  
 Owner and Publisher

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

**MEMBER**  
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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.

It is getting late to have our annual spring clean-up, but this is one thing that is better late than never.

The best way to whip an enemy is to make him your friend, is an old saying, but most of us want to whip him some other way.

From this distance it begins to look as if McLean will have a 4th of July celebration this year that would do credit to a much larger town.

Most towns have a dog vaccination ordinance, and it would fine if such action was taken here before some serious danger occurs from a mad dog.

Times change. Boys used to be punished for playing marbles for keeps; now they are taught to play for keeps in tournaments sponsored by their elders.

National Music Week will be suitably celebrated in McLean this year under the direction of the music directors of the town. This is something of almost universal appeal, and music lovers should take advantage of the various programs offered.

Charles Wesley traveled 150-160 miles on horseback, yet found time to write 6,500 religious songs, some 1,500 being unpublished at the time of his death. Many of the old songs are still in use, as are others of like age. It is not, perhaps, that modern hymn writers cannot write better songs, but so many tender memories are associated with the old songs that they remain favorites with most everyone.

**News from Pakan**

Mrs. Miro Pakan arrived home from the hospital Sunday.  
 Miss Grace Stauffer spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stauffer, and family.  
 Dusan Pakan and Mike Valencik made a business trip to Oklahoma City Monday morning.  
 Several from this community attended the play in McLean Wednesday night.  
 Mr. E. A. Deering entertained his students with a weiner roast on the Cooper place Wednesday.  
 Godfrey Cadra made a business trip to Wheeler last week.  
 The high school students of this community had a weiner roast at Sandy Hills Wednesday night.  
 John Mertel, who has been a patient in a hospital, returned home Thursday. He is reported to be doing nicely.  
 Those who attended the roller skating party in Shamrock Thursday night were: Misses Adella Cadra, Helen Macina, Susan and Dorothy Hrcetar; Messrs. Godfrey Cadra, Edward and Dusan Pakan, Bob Macina and Paul Flak.  
 May Stauffer and Louise Risian accompanied Mrs. Green to Wheeler Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dyer and little daughter, Patsy, of Pampa visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer, Monday night.

**ROME BERLIN**

By O. L. D. Timer  
 Old Hitler belltler, the son-of-a-gun, With all of his gall and all the Jew's mon,  
 He'll never put over what he has begun;  
 He'll fail to accomplish his place in the sun.  
 Hitler presumed that he had the power,  
 On helpless people his bombs did he shower;  
 Eventually he will be brought to see That he hadn't allowed for the Powers that be.  
 His army and planes were awful gigantic,  
 They closely resembled the stately Titanic;  
 His career will end so sadly romantic  
 He'll wish he'd gone down in the northern Atlantic.

Mussolini thought with Rome Berlin They'd conquer the world, so what, so when?  
 And all the king's horses and all the king's men  
 Couldn't hold them a light nor start to begin

To stand in their way and put up a fight—  
 Says it won't be fair, 'twill not be right  
 To oppose combined force, invincible might;  
 We'll knock democracies higher'n a kite.  
 Mussolini and Hitler ere long will repent  
 That against the whole world their armies they sent.  
 They'll never accomplish just what they had meant,  
 And the fire and brimstone they'll surely resent.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Andrews of Tucumcari, N. M., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, Monday, Mrs. Andrews remaining for a longer visit.

Mrs. Witt Springer visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Barton, at Matador the first of the week.

**CONFIDENCE**

Our business is built upon recommendation of families we have served.

Our service rendered wherever required—no distance too far.

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

**News from Denworth**

**B. T. U. HAS SOCIAL**

The Baptist Training Union members and friends had a "hobo" party Friday night at Denworth.

Lights were connected up outside the church and games were played. As the "hobos" arrived, each brought a vegetable to put in the pot of stew that was boiling.

A prize was given to the best costume, which went to Miss Iona Hale.

The Juniors, under the direction of their leaders, roasted weiners. The seniors and adults ate "Mulligan stew" and crackers. After playing more games, the group assembled in the church and sang until about 10 o'clock.

Such a good time was had that plans are being made to have at least one party each quarter, and perhaps more often, throughout the summer months.

Come to B. T. U. next Sunday night at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Vester Dowell, director, is anxious to have the cooperation of all residents of the community.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL REPORT**

There were 65 present at Sunday school last Sunday. Mrs. Forrest Hupp was appointed chairman of a committee to get up a Mother's Day program. We hope to have a large attendance both next Sunday and the following, which is Mother's Day. The suggestion that we are going to follow is: "Remember to write your mother so that she will receive the letter next Saturday."

**PERSONAL**

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Morse and daughter, May Lee, of Grady, N. M., visited their son and wife, Mr. and

**EAT SUNDAY DINNER WITH US**

and give yourself and your family a treat. We are specializing in appetizing Sunday dinners.

**HIBLER'S CAFE**

**for Mother**

We are featuring a Beautiful Selection of

**PANGBURN'S Better CANDIES**

SURELY NOTHING ELSE WOULD QUITE EXPRESS YOUR SENTIMENTS OF LOVE TO MOTHER...SO WELL AS ONE OF THESE SPECIAL MOTHER'S DAY PACKAGES...ALL CHUCK FULL OF THOSE DELICIOUS MELT CHOCOLATES.  
 -originated by PANGBURN'S



Select **MOTHER'S DAY Candy** From Our Candy Department Today

**CITY DRUG STORE**

"More Than a Merchant"  
 Witt Springer, Prop.

Mrs. Racy Morse, over the week end, Rev. and Mrs. H. T. Sullivan and family, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hale and daughters were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Marshall, Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Chick Humphries, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Moon, Mr. and Mrs. Jiggs MacDonald of Pampa were in Denworth Sunday.  
 Louise Ferris spent Monday night with Florene Matthews.

**News from Liberty**

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night at 8:15.

Miss Doris Myatt of Amarillo spent Saturday night and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt, and family.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan of Keller-ville spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan. Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis were in Amarillo Thursday, the former receiving medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tate of Abilene visited their daughter, Mrs. Buster Stokes, and family Sunday afternoon. Mrs. George Smith of Pampa spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. T. H. Hardin, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and children have moved to McLean to make their home.

Miss Jessie Corbin of McLean vis-

ited her father and family Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and daughter, Miss Nora Lee, visited the Bruce Nursery near Alanreed Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and children visited in the Pickett home in the Heald community Sunday afternoon.

Jim Bill Curry of Pampa visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mead of Miami visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Sunday afternoon.

C. P. Callahan has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Shaw visited in Amarillo Thursday.

**DR. A. W. HICKS**

**DENTIST**

Office Hours 8:30-6:00

Phone 230

Mrs. Luther Petty visited her son, Francis Luther, at Amarillo the first of the week.

Miss Jewel Glass visited her aunt, Mrs. C. T. Calvert, at Erick, Okla., last week.

Mrs. Arrell King and daughter visited at Childress and Altus, Okla., over the week end.

Mrs. R. W. Coleman of Shamrock visited in McLean Friday.

Herbert Smith of Shamrock was in McLean on business Friday.

**WANTED**

**CATTLE**

Every Wednesday

as good livestock market as there is in North Texas  
**WE HAVE THE BUYERS— YOU BRING THE STOCK**

**Shamrock Livestock Auction**

Shamrock, Texas

Jimmie Baker Geo. Vail

**Mother's Day**

May 14



**WHY NOT GIVE HER A PERMANENT?**

We offer the following specials:  
 Realistic \$5.00 - - Ringlette \$4.00  
 Regular \$3.50 wave for \$3.00

**Orchid Beauty Shop**

Phone 120



You need 5 ZONES OF STEADY COLD for perfect food protection!

Meat... milk... fresh vegetables... frozen foods—all require DIFFERENT refrigeration from ordinary staples. That's why Westinghouse gives you five distinct zones of cold—the new Food Protection "QUIN-TEMP-LETS"—providing the right temperatures and humidity for all of your foods.

And Westinghouse gives you still more—the exclusive protection of the new "TRUE-TEMP" Cold Control. It HOLDS the food keeping temperature you select regardless of wide fluctuations in kitchen temperature. Be sure to see this new feature! See the new 15-pound capacity MEAT-KEEPER, also. And, let us show you how easily you can own one of these pacemaking Westinghouse Refrigerators.

Meet the food protection QUIN-TEMP-LETS and get your new KITCHEN SECRETARY  
 A brand new collection of helpful facts on the buying, preparation and serving of foods. Contains complete menus and recipes. One copy given free with each Westinghouse Refrigerator demonstration.  
**FREE! at our store**

**Westinghouse Refrigerator**  
 Southwestern **PUBLIC SERVICE** Company

# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

## "The Killer Ship"

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

I've told you stories about human killers, and I've spun you tales about animal killers. This is the story of a killer ship. Carl L. Rynning of Brooklyn, N. Y., told me this story. It happened to him in 1902, when he found himself broke and out of a job in South Africa and signed on a windjammer for a trip to South America.

The windjammer was the bark Albatross, which had just brought a load of corn over from Buenos Aires and was going back to the same port in ballast. There it would pick up a load of wheat and return to East London, Cape Colony. That suited Carl's plans, so he sailed away one morning at daybreak, and six weeks later, after an uneventful trip, the Albatross entered the Plata river and docked at Buenos Aires.

So far, everything had gone smoothly, but they had no sooner begun loading grain for the return trip than it became evident that the Albatross was none too seaworthy a craft. When the sand ballast had been taken out of the hold, water began coming in through the seams. That didn't bother the captain any to speak of. He just let the ship settle in the mud, and when the mud got into the seams and closed them up, he began loading again.

Many a sailor would have quit that ship then and there. But Carl wanted to get back to South Africa. He stayed on for the return trip, but the ship was hardly out of the river again before he began to regret it.

### Huge Swarms of Rats Had Boarded the Ship.

The weather was fair enough at the moment. It was late June and the old tub was wallowing along before a fair breeze. But it was the rats that bothered Carl. Swarms of them had come aboard while the ship was loading grain, and now they were threatening to take over the ship. "We must have had half the



A heavy gale blew up and quickly mounted to hurricane force.

rats in the Argentine with us," Carl says. "They were everywhere. We found them in the pockets of our clothes—in our bunks—and in short, everywhere we looked. While we were lying asleep, we were awakened by the animals crawling across our faces, and we had to lie perfectly still while we felt their cold feet and tails tickling our noses. Many a time I stepped on one when I got out of my bunk to go on watch."

The rats were bad enough, but as they neared Africa, things became worse. A heavy gale blew up, and it quickly increased to hurricane force. The seas mounted until they seemed to be fifty feet high, and the old ship, with nothing but a storm trisail up, was plunging ahead at half again her usual speed.

For a day, the ship withstood the buffeting of the gale, but that night, along about eight bells, the carpenter sounded the bilges and reported to the captain that there was four feet of water in the hold. The captain ordered all hands to the pumps.

The crew worked grimly at those pumps—because they knew they were working for their lives. "Four feet of water," says Carl, "is bad in any ship in a storm. It was especially bad in this rotten old tub. We had no life preservers and the lifeboats were so rotten that they would fall apart if any attempt was made to raise them off their cradles."

### Captain Asks for Men's Opinions.

The men pumped for two hours, and the carpenter sounded the bilges again. This time, there was five feet of water in the bilges. In spite of all the men could do, it had gained a foot. They kept on pumping, but the captain was worried. At three o'clock in the morning, when the crew was so exhausted that hardly a one of them could stand up to the pumps, he called them all into his cabin. Wet and hungry, they trooped in, and the captain told them bluntly that he didn't know what to do and wanted to get the men's opinions.

There were two courses they could follow. Land wasn't far distant. In the sky they could see the reflection of the Cape of Good Hope Light. They could keep on pumping and try to make port, or they could run the ship on the rocks, giving the men a chance to be washed ashore, if they escaped being killed by wreckage, or pulled to their deaths by the undertow.

There wasn't a chance of keeping the ship afloat until they reached port. The men all knew it. The chief mate was for piling the boat on the rocks, and the men agreed with him. The ship was turned about and headed for the shore. "And we were a silent crew as we worked," says Carl, "for we knew that in a few hours we would crash—and then what?"

### Voyage of the Albatross Ends.

But suddenly the mate made a discovery. Before the bark had been turned toward shore, she had been running on her starboard tack, with the port side deep down in the water. When they came about, the wind and the seas were astern, and she came up on an even keel. And now, the mate, looking over the port side, saw a stream of water coming out of a great gap in the hull of the ship at a point which had been submerged a few moments before. It was the cause of all their troubles. A piece of floating timber had struck the side of the ship and rammed a hole in the rotten planking.

The wind was dying out by that time. The carpenter rigged a scaffold over the side, filled the hole with bags of oakum and nailed a heavy canvas over it. "We hoisted it," says Carl, "and it was with a different feeling that we manned those pumps again. It was six in the morning now, and we pumped until eleven, when the pumps began sucking air now, and we knew she was empty. We were all tired, but we were happy. Six days after that we entered the harbor of East London, where the whole town turned out to view the battered looking wreck as it came limping in. And thus ended that never-to-be-forgotten voyage of the bark Albatross."

Copyright—WNU Service.

## Roman Writings on Jurisprudence Enacted Into Law

The Dark ages extended, roughly speaking, from the fall of the western Roman empire in 475 A. D. to the revival of learning on the discovery of the pandects at Amalfi, Italy, in 1150—altogether about seven centuries. The period extending from the fall of the Roman empire to the capture of Constantinople in 1533 by the Turks is known as the Middle Ages. The pandects were a collection of laws systematically arranged from Roman writings on

jurisprudence. They were enacted into law by the Emperor Justinian in 529 A. D. Their discovery at Amalfi stimulated a general study of Roman and Greek literature, which led to what is known as the classic age. During the Dark ages learning was at its lowest ebb in Europe and civilization seemed to retrograde, owing to the masses of barbarians who emerged from northern Europe and overran the former seats of learning.

# FARM TOPICS

## POULTRY MEN MUST FEED FOR RESULTS

### Birds Need Balanced Ration That Is Palatable.

By Dr. G. F. Heuser of the Cornell Poultry Department—WNU Service.  
The important thing in feeding poultry is to get the birds to eat plenty of feed that is properly balanced. The method of feeding is important only as these aims are achieved.

To get enough feed consumed it probably means just a balanced ration that is palatable.

Rations for feeding poultry should be complete as to nourishment. When birds are confined, it becomes more difficult, but not impossible, to meet the requirements, as compared with birds that have access to a good range.

If the system of feeding results in enough use of feed daily, the emphasis should be not on the manner of feeding but on the ration itself.

Wide variations in feeding methods are possible so long as they do not hinder the birds in getting sufficient daily feed or interfere with the building of a ration complete with all essential nourishment.

### Better Not Overfeed the Bull, Authority Asserts

One of the things to remember in feeding a mature bull is not to give him so much that he will become fat. It is better to keep him thin in flesh. It is well, too, to remember that feeding too much roughage to a bull in service is not a good practice. It may make him logy. When a bull is not in heavy service he can receive more liberal quantities of both hay and silage, but when in service it is well to limit the hay and perhaps feed no silage but increase the grain portion of his ration, says Hoard's Dairyman. As a rule, however, a bull can be fed 10 to 15 pounds of hay, preferably legume, without any injurious effect.

A mixture which could be used during breeding would be equal parts by weight of ground corn and cob meal, or just corn, and bran and cottonseed meal. We do not believe that as a rule it would be advisable to feed more than five pounds a day. If more is fed, then we would increase the bran to 200 pounds and use 100 pounds of corn and 100 pounds of cottonseed meal. We prefer pea hay to redtop, but a little redtop could be fed for variety.

### Conveniences on Farms

Surveying 3,000 typical farms the past year the United States census found that seven out of ten had automobiles, six had radios and four had electricity. Three out of nine had running water, two out of nine had bathrooms. One in three had tractors and one in four had motor trucks. Compared with the 1930 census of all farms, this indicated the proportion having tractors and radios has more than doubled, the percentage having electricity and water piped to bathrooms has increased by half. Farms with motor trucks increased from 18 to 24 per cent, and those with passenger automobiles from 64 to 71 per cent.

### Egg Liver Oil

Hens used to give us eggs, and cod used to yield us liver oil; but that's all changed. Dr. H. B. Thomas, professor of animal research chemistry at the state university of Iowa, feeds his hens on irradiated yeast, which makes them lay eggs so full of vitamin D that each egg contains as much of that vital vitamin as do three teaspoonfuls of cod liver oil. Doctors used to say one drop of cod liver oil contained all the nourishment of three pounds of beef steak. It looks, then, says Tit-Bits Magazine, as though Doctor Thomas has succeeded in condensing a whole ox in an eggshell.

### Notes for Farmers

Protection from dampness and from drafts are the two requirements that most poultry houses fail to meet.

Tobacco growing, one of the principal farm industries of Onondaga county, N. Y., produced a heavy yield in 1938.

Buckwheat production in the United States dropped from an annual 1927-36 average of 9,569,000 bushels to 6,682,000 bushels in 1938.

Some bee keepers let their bees die in winter, claiming it is cheaper to import new stock each spring than feed their swarm during the cold months.

Watermelons are to be grown in Egypt from seed imported from the United States.

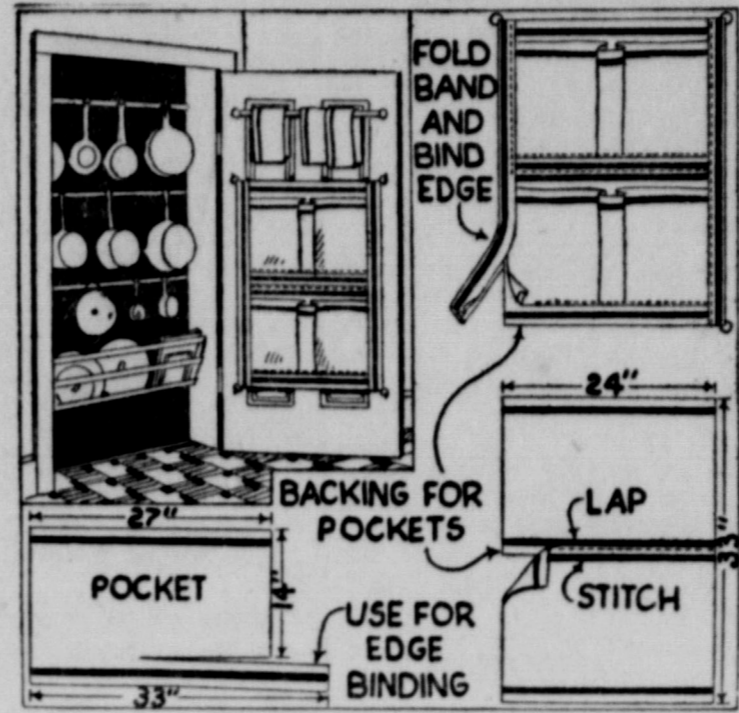
Of the 865 million persons gainfully employed in the world, 550 million are in agriculture.

The time to prepare brooder houses for the reception of chicks is before the chicks are received.

The poultry industry ranks fifth in cash farm income among major agricultural commodities in Oregon.

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Pocket for dish towels.

TWO pockets on the inside of this pantry door are used for dish towels—the upper for clean towels; the lower for soiled ones. The pockets themselves are made from four dish towels with bright red borders and are hooked onto the door with brass rings. All the dimensions for cutting, and directions for making are given here in the sketch. If toweling by the yard is used, 3/4 yards will be required.

These directions are not in either Book 1 or Book 2, so be sure to cut them out for reference. Each of the books contains complete directions for making dozens of other useful things for yourself, your home and to use for gifts and bazaars. Many readers are also making scrap books of these articles and when they are combined with the two books, they have a treasure house of ideas that have been tested by thousands of homemakers.

Book 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, contains 48 pages of step-by-step directions which have helped thousands of women. If your home is your hobby you will also want Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Order by number, enclosing 25 cents for each. With orders for two books we include FREE, a leaflet of 36 authentic patchwork stitches. Address, Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

## ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

### The Questions

1. What is meant by the Roaring 40's?
2. Who had the "face that launched a thousand ships"?
3. How fast could Walter Johnson throw a ball?
4. Is there such a thing as a double-jointed person?
5. Has anyone ever seen the other side of the moon?
6. What is the difference between a thief and a robber?
7. How much oil does the Queen Mary burn?
8. What is the origin of the Sicilians, and are they Italians?
9. How much does the Empire State building sway?
10. What country formerly required that a man waving a red flag should precede every automobile?

### The Answers

1. The streets of New York between Fortieth and Fiftieth, especially relating to the Times Square district.
2. Helen of Troy.
3. A test made at the Remington Arms Co., showed that Walter Johnson threw a ball at the rate of 122 feet per second.
4. No. Loose or stretched ligaments give the appearance.
5. Inhabitants of the earth cannot see the other side of the moon, because the moon rotates on its axis at the same rate that it revolves around the earth. Therefore, it always keeps the same face towards the earth.
6. A thief is one who deprived

another of property secretly or without open force, as opposed to a robber who uses open force or violence.

7. The Queen Mary uses approximately 225 barrels of oil in a 24-hour day.

8. Sicily, a department of Italy, has a population of about 4,000,000. The island has been colonized by various peoples including the Phoenicians, Greeks, Romans, Saracens, Spaniards, French, etc., in its history but the Sicilians of today are regarded as Italians.

9. The building is constructed to withstand a maximum sway of 12 inches but tests show that the sway is rarely greater than two inches. In the storm of September 21, 1938, in a 110-mile wind, the building swayed four inches.

10. England thought so little of the value of the new machine and considered it such a dangerous agent that a law, enforced until 1896, forbade automobiles to speed at more than four miles an hour, and required that a man waving a red flag should precede every power-driven vehicle.

## SAFETY TALKS

### Driving Ability

THE National Safety council reports that automobile drivers reach the peak of their skill and ability after 20 years of age.

Recent studies, said the council, indicate that drivers under 20 years of age have the highest accident rate. This rate decreases quite steadily to the age of about 50, and then increases sharply.

# Uncle Phil Says:

## If They Give Their Best

Men should be judged, not by what they do, but by how well they do it.

When asked for your opinion, tell it short. It will weigh more. Who hears music feels his solitude peopled at once.

## Rain Will Turn It Black

Whitewashing a man's character doesn't wash it white.

Knowledge of our duties is often as important as the performance thereof.

If a tree is so crooked that it makes a picture, some prim, prissy person will want it cut down.

## Bliss in Ignoring

A certain amount of ignorance is necessary to the enjoyment of our existence.

When you envy the fellow with a pull, get a little more push into your system.

Some people are way up in the social scale because they are too light to bring the scale down.

## HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Lustrous Glassware.—Laundry blue added to the water in which glassware is washed will give the glass an added luster.

Wash Chamois Often.—Chamois in which silver is stored away should be frequently washed, if the silver is to be kept bright.

Adding Height to Room.—Height can be added to a low-ceilinged room by using striped wallpaper and long window draperies.

Washing Hint.—Never use soap on white silk. The soap should first be dissolved in water before laundering is begun.

## 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! (Adv.)

## WATCH

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

## THE SPECIALS

## YOUNGEST JOCKEY



At the tender age of three, Carter ("Bucky") Curtis lays claim to being the youngest jockey in the world. He hasn't ridden in a race yet, but it won't be long. His father is a Detroit, Mich., track superintendent.

## Snake's Fast Broken by Zoo Keepers



Strangler, a 15-foot anaconda snake, who started to fast upon his arrival at the Philadelphia zoo last August, was finally forced to eat despite himself. Roger Conant, zoo curator, used a ram rod through the snake's open mouth, pushing food through a tube in its throat. It took 10 men to hold Strangler during the forcible feeding process. Rabbit meat was served.

**USE YOUR BRAINS.**

The winner of a school prize wrote this: "A match has a head but no brains. When you use its head, use your brains!"

That's good advice for every person in this broad land of ours—adult as well as child. For matches and smoking, according to the National Board of Fire Underwriters, cause three times as many fires as any other known cause. They are responsible for four times as many fires as overheated chimneys and flues; and almost six times as many as lightning.

Putting it another way, matches and smoking cause 27% of all fires of known cause—and fires of known cause comprise 83% of the total. That means that misuse of matches is responsible for the burning to death of thousands of people every year—to say nothing of property destruction running into the tens of millions.

The tragic phase of this is that every fire caused by a match or by smoking material is a preventable fire. There is no excuse for going to sleep in bed with a cigarette in your hand—but people do it continually, and a great many of them never again waken in this world. Nothing is easier than to stamp out a cigar butt when you are finished with it, or to properly dispose of the ashes from a pipe—but each year there are untold instances where this isn't done—and in some thousands of those instances fires, great or small, result. It certainly doesn't call for any great effort to dispose of your matches and cigarettes in the ash tray in your car, instead of throwing them out of the window, but millions of acres of ravaged land that once bore magnificent timber, offer mute testimony to how many times this simple smoking precaution is forgotten.

Smoke if you will—but don't forget the obligation every smoker owes to everyone else—and that is to be ever watchful of what happens to smoking materials when he is done with them. The most common cause of fire is the most inexcusable.

**CLASS LEGISLATION**

"Many of the bills pending in the legislature appear to be selfish attempts at various forms of class legislation; too many people want to do something to someone, or do something for someone at the expense of someone else," declares an open letter written by Sterling Hart of the Commerce Journal.

"A law passed two years ago prohibiting dentists advertising prices is monopolistic. . . . The fair trade act is another proposed law of the same nature. Why not give the buying public a break? The proposed optometry bill is a brother of the above-mentioned dentists' law. If it passes, poor people will pay more for their glasses. The barbers' bill is another of the same ilk. . . . There are other bills of similar character. They may all be identified and classified by their earmarks of 'selfishness.' Let's keep down taxes and retain our liberties. Let's not try to see how hard we can make it on 'business,' the thing that has made this country great, and the only thing that can keep it great."

Some of us just insist on imposing our particular brand of religion and of politics on all our neighbors and friends; if they refuse to accept it, we just know that they are fit subjects either for an institution for the feeble-minded or for the jail house and are bound to go to hell in the end.—Lynn County News.

A lawyer received the following letter from a client: "Dear sir: My boy got struck by an automobile, No. 4871-8B. If the owner is rich, sue him at once. The boy wasn't bruised any, but on your notifying me that you have brought suit, will hit him in two or three places with a hammer."

A sailor, after placing some flowers on a grave in a cemetery, noticed an old Chinaman placing a bowl of rice on a nearby grave, and asked: "What time do you expect your friend to come up and eat the rice?"

The old Chinaman replied with a smile: "Same time your friend comes up to smell flowers."

First Charmer—I always feel better after a good cry.

Second Charmer—It gets things out of your system, eh?

First Charmer—No, it gets things out of my husband.

Success in life depends upon persistent effort, upon the improvement of moments, more than upon any other one thing.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Nothing tells so quickly what we are ourselves as what we say of others.—John Wanamaker.

**A SCIENTIFIC FACT**

It is the conclusion of the administration after more than two years' experience that the brewers of malt beverages should be placed under permits and regulated in the same manner as distillers of spirits. It is a scientific fact that malt beverages as generally understood in the United States, are alcoholic beverages. . . . It is further true, in the opinion of the administration, that the social aspects of the beer and ale industry demand as much regulation as distilled spirits and wine.—W. S. Alexander, Federal Alcohol Administrator.

**THE DISAPPEARING ACT**

For two hours he had been a pest of the party. His imitations were terrible, ranging from George Arliss to a hummingbird.

In the far corner had been sitting the man with the screwed up face.

"What would you like to see me imitate now?" asked the bore.

The man moved and spoke: "How about a ground hog that's seen his shadow?"

**A FRIEND INDEED**

Grayce—He told me I was the most beautiful and intelligent girl he had ever met.

Alyce—And would you trust yourself for life to a man who would deceive you like that right at the beginning of your engagement?

A man on leave from a port in Africa, generally held to be unhealthy, was recounting his experience.

"There's nothing the matter with the country," he said. "All it requires is a better type of settlers and decent water supply."

"If you come to think of it," remarked Mr. Smith, who had been listening quietly, "those are the drawbacks to hell."

Prof. Handing out test papers: Are there any comments?

Frosh—Yes, sir, I certainly don't think I deserve zero today.

Prof.—I don't either, Mr. Gappy, but it is the lowest mark I am permitted to give any member of the class.

Boogy—Where did you absorb those few fine principles of yours—at your mother's knee?

Woogy—No, over my father's.

There are some defeats more triumphant than victories.—M. DeMouaigne.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**

**RATES**—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

**FOR SALE**

**FOR SALE**—Pure Watson cotton see. See H. E. Franks, McLean; or Harry Gordon, Franks Ranch. 2p

**SHOE REPAIRING**—all work guaranteed. John Mertel.

**PAYMASTER** cotton seed, bred especially for the Panhandle. Bowen Feed Store. 1c

**LOOK FOR** the words "Printed in McLean" on your merchant's sale bills.

**GAME PRESERVE** cards 10c each at News office.

**MERCHANTS SALES PADS** — 5c each at News office.

**WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS** at News office.

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

**BUY Texaco** products for better motor performance. Harris King 4c

**ADDING MACHINE** paper and ribbons at News office.

**FOR TRADE**

**PUREBRED** Acala 8 cotton seed, 1 1/32 in staple. Ask your ginner about this cotton. Will trade for head or threshed feed. Harris King.

**FOR RENT**

**FOR RENT**—Two room house. Mrs. Laura Byerly, phone 178.

**NICKIE SAYS—**

EVERYBODY DON'T READ THIS GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL BUT EVERYBODY AROUND THESE YERE PARTS DOES, WITCH IS MY IT'S SUCH A GRATE ADVERTISING MEDIUM!



Mrs. Emma Skidmore and daughter, Mrs. Robert Holmes, of Shamrock were business visitors in McLean last Thursday.

Mrs. C. J. Cash visited her son Allison, and wife at Dumas Tuesday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Sammie Cubine and Mrs. Floyd Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Reeves and son of Childress visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. J. L. Andrews, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Turner of Wheeler visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby, over the week end.

Witt Springer and Creed Bogan made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Miss Georgia Wilson of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

Bill Bentley, who is working at Tucumcari, N. M., visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davenport, Saturday.

M. M. Newman and C. G. Nicholson made a business trip to Wellington Thursday.

E. J. Windom and son, Johnnie, made a trip to New Mexico last week end.

Mrs. Frank Moore has returned from a visit with relatives at Post City.

C. A. Watkins was in Pampa and Borger Tuesday.

C. G. Nicholson made a business trip to Pampa Wednesday.

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

Mrs. Emery Crockett and son of Pampa visited relatives here Thursday.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer and daughter, Miss Hazel, were in Shamrock Monday.

E. C. Crews of Childress visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith and baby have moved to Pampa.

Arlie Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Friday.

Witt Springer made a business trip to El Paso the first of the week.

Robert Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

I. Bodine of Grand Prairie visited his brother, J. H. Bodine, last week.

T. N. Holloway made a business trip to Pampa Friday.

R. L. Allston of Pampa was in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. W. M. Bralley was in Wheeler last week on business.

W. W. Shadid was in Shamrock Thursday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Shaw visited in Pampa Wednesday of last week.

Sheriff Cal Rose of Pampa was in McLean Tuesday on business.

A. W. Brewer says to keep the home paper coming to his address.

**COMFORTING**

At school for the first time, the small boy started to sob bitterly. "What's the matter, Willie?" asked the teacher.

"Please, Miss—I don't like school. And I've got to stay here 'till I'm fourteen"

"Don't let that worry you," said the teacher. "I've got to stay here 'till I'm sixty-five!"

**RADIO BALLYHOO**

An inventor, Major Edwin H. Armstrong, has found a way to eliminate static from radio transmitting and receiving sets. This is good news. If the eminent inventor can now find a way to eliminate the ballyhoo that goes along with radio programs he will render another great service to suffering humanity.—Exchange.

I crept upstairs, my shoes in my hand. Just as the night took wing— And I saw my wife four steps above. Doing the same darned thing.

John W. Cooper made a business trip to Pampa Friday.

W. E. Bogan made a business trip to Wellington Friday.

W. W. Boyd was in Wellington on business Friday.

**WELDING**

**Lathe Work—any kind of repairs.** Have your automobile and tractor repairs made by us. Regular inspections mean less money for replacements.

**George Hervey Pontiac Co.**

Machine Shop and Garage

**SPECIALS**

Friday and Saturday

**CORN ON COB**

Del Monte 18c  
4 ears in can

**COFFEE**

Del Monte 25c  
1 lb can

**SPINACH**

Del Monte 19c  
2 No. 1 cans

**GREEN BEANS**

Del Monte whole 15 1/2c  
each

**KRAUT**

Del Monte 19c  
2 No. 2 cans

**SOAP**

P & G 23c  
6 giant bars

**OXYDOL**

1 25c pkg. and 1 10c bar Lava Soap 25c

**GREEN BEANS**

Pecan Valley cut 9c  
each

**PRESERVES**

Del Monte 59c  
asst flavors, 5 lb

**OATS**

Mother's 25c  
with premium

**Market Specials**

**FISH**

2 lb for 35c

**PORK ROAST**

nice clean cuts 18c  
per lb

**BUTTER**

Gate City 24c  
per lb

**TRIMBLE GROCERY CO.**

**ULTRA MODERN**

June Bride—Do you like this pudding?

June Groom—It's delicious, darling. Did you buy it all by yourself?

J. H. Bodine made a business trip to Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. S. A. Kunkel visited her son, Nugent, in Amarillo over the week end.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson was in Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. Porter Smith and little son came home from Dallas Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson of Canadian were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. E. B. Reeves and daughter of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

News advertising pays.

**SERVICE and QUALITY First**

That's the slogan that has built our business.

**PHILLIPS 66**

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

**PHILLIPS 66**

Service Station

Boyd Meador, Prop.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson visited her mother, Mrs. Ida Porter, at Shamrock visited relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock visited relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. Jim Boyle of Borger visited relatives here Saturday.

**BABY CHICKS STARTED CHICKS CUSTOM HATCHING**

McLean Hatchery

W. H. Floyd, Prop.

**FLOWERS**

for MOTHER'S DAY

Potted Blooming Plants

No better gift. Make reservations now.

ERWIN DRUG CO.



**For Mother!**

She will appreciate a well baked cake from Rupe's on the day set aside in her honor. Careful attention to special orders—come in today!

Mother's Day May 14

**FREE CAKE TO OLDEST AND YOUNGEST MOTHER**  
A large, delicious four-layer cake given to the oldest and youngest mother registering at our bakery. Entries close May 13 at 6 p. m.—STILL TIME to register.

**QUALITY BAKERY**  
Bill Rupe, Prop.

**PUCKETT'S**

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

- |               |                         |         |
|---------------|-------------------------|---------|
| COMPOUND      | Wilson's Advance        | 39c     |
| POST TOASTIES | 3 pkgs.                 | 25c     |
| COFFEE        | Bliss 1 lb              | 20c     |
| SALMON        | pink No. 1 tail         | 11c     |
| CORN          | Little Kernel No. 2     | 10c     |
| PEACHES       | Del Monte No. 2 1/2     | 15c     |
| CATSUP        | 14 oz. bottle           | 10c     |
| PRUNES        | gallon                  | 27c     |
| HAMBURGER     | pure meat per lb        | 12 1/2c |
| BACON         | Rex sliced per lb       | 23c     |
| CHEESE        | Kraft Giant Loaf per lb | 24c     |
| ROAST         | chuck per lb            | 19c     |
| HAMS          | boneless picnic per lb  | 28c     |
| DOG FOOD      | Ideal 2 for             | 15c     |
| ROAST         | brisket or rib per lb   | 12 1/2c |
| BUTTER        | Gate City per lb        | 25c     |
| CHEESE        | Kraft American 2 lb box | 45c     |
| OLEO          | per lb                  | 12 1/2c |