

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 36.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 8, 1939.

No. 23.

## C. OF C. MEETS AT CITY HALL MONDAY

The chamber of commerce met in regular monthly session Monday evening at the city hall, and the 4th of July celebration had the right-of-way.

It was voted to oil the polo field for the games on the Fourth and if there is time on the program, a relay race will be staged, with no prize entered to be valued at over \$25.

The finance committee reported that assessments amounting to \$561 have been made, and that business men are responding promptly.

It was suggested that all store windows be decorated for the occasion as soon as possible, and that anyone wishing to dress in western regalia to assist in advertising the event be urged to do so.

W. W. Boyd was voted field marshal to have charge of the program. Joe Dowlin, E. L. Cubine and Arthur Deyer were appointed as polo committee.

Following the meeting, the directors held a short session, when it was voted to withhold approval of further expense until all bills can be checked.

It was voted to cooperate with Pampa by closing the program at nightfall in order that opportunity might be afforded those who wish to visit Pampa for the night fireworks.

Those present were: Jesse J. Cobb, M. D. Bentley, W. H. Floyd, C. M. Carpenter, Geo. A. Hervey, L. S. Tinnin, Joe Dowlin, E. L. Cubine, Arthur Deyer, Creed Bogan, John W. Cooper, Leigh Fischer, Carl M. Jones, W. W. Boyd, D. A. Davis, C. O. Greene, W. E. Bogan and T. A. Landers.

## A BRIDAL SHOWER

A shower honoring Mrs. Truitt Johnson was given Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. E. Stewart. Hostesses for the occasion were Mesdames M. G. Armstrong, John E. Fanny, Oscar Goodman, Dick Baker and Wall.

Mrs. Armstrong had charge of the entertainment which consisted of a luncheon written by Marine Goodman, and a social game directed by Mrs. Armstrong.

Mrs. Troy A. Sumrall presided at the refreshment table and Mrs. Armstrong at the bride's book.

Among those present and sending gifts were: Mesdames Ray Trimble, R. A. Matlock, Mattie Graham, J. A. Sparks, Milton H. Patterson, E. E. Gething, Pauline Baker, Earl Green, Bert Smith, Jack Litchfield, Bert Barker, Charlie Jones, Buck Glass, Marvin Simpson, H. E. Franks, C. A. Tedder, Callie Haynes, John B. Rice, Truitt Stewart, Frank P. Wilson, A. B. McPherson, J. T. McCarty, Troy A. Sumrall, J. M. Noel, Young, J. S. Howard, Oscar Goodman, S. W. Rice, C. H. Puckett, John Gunkle, Oscar Bremer, V. T. McPherson, Charlie Nicholson, Elwyn Corbin, Merle Griggley, H. F. Wingo.

Mesdames Jim Tedder, Jack Mercer, T. A. Landers, Alvin McAnally, T. H. Andrews, M. G. Armstrong, Elton Johnston, Frances Rogers, J. A. Brewster, DeWitt Patty, Homer Abbott, Boyd Reeves, J. L. Andrews, Bill Boyd, Leon Waldrop, Ola Worley, Mattie Wilson, John B. Vannoy, Ellen Wilson, Edward Gething, F. E. Stewart, Willie Wall, Georgia Wolfe of Lefors, Glen Wolfe of Lefors, Don Snyder of Lefors, O. L. Dunn of Amarillo, Opal Taylor of Amarillo, D. C. Carpenter, M. D. Baker of Lakeview, Odell Maudsforth, C. O. Greene, Morris Shelton, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Johnston, Billy D. Rice, A. T. Wilson.

Misses Nelda Ward, Oleta Stevens and Eric Johnson of Lakeview; Maxine Goodman, Dorothy Nell Woods, Marie and Mary Louise Brawley, Myrie Andrews, Julia McCarty, Myrie Alice Wilson, Mattie L. Wilson, Billie Marie Stewart.

## BIRTHDAYS

June 11—Jack Carpenter, Joe Bill Dodson.

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

June 13—Mrs. Floyd Andrews, Marjorie Ruth Fowler.

June 14—Mrs. May Watson, June Young.

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

June 16—Jane Alice Cryer, Mrs. Frank P. Wilson, Iva Holt, Alton Howard.

June 17—Mrs. W. C. Jackson, Eldon Dyer.

## SOFT BALL PROGRAM AGAIN THIS YEAR

The chamber of commerce is sponsoring a summer recreational program including night soft ball games, again this year, along the lines of last summer's activities.

Thirty-six boys and ten girls have reported to the summer play program which is directed by Prof. Orville Cunningham.

The boys meet from 9 until 12 every morning of the week except Saturday and Sunday.

The girls meet 3 until 4:30 on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

The activities that the boys can take part in are: soft ball, basketball, marbles, washer pitching, boxing, striking the striking bag, and volleyball.

The activities for the girls are: basketball, soft ball and volleyball. Subscriptions amounting to \$150 per month have been obtained from the business men for the program, and equipment has been bought for the boys' work.

Joe Dowlin, Leigh Fischer and M. H. Laaater compose the committee in charge of the program.

## MRS. UPHAM HOSTESS 1934 SEWING CLUB

Mrs. W. B. Upham was hostess to the 1934 Sewing Club in an all day session last Friday.

The day was spent in sewing, with a covered dish luncheon served at noon.

Members present were: Mesdames L. S. Tinnin, I. D. Shaw, J. S. Howard, Ella Cubine, Callie Haynes, C. M. Carpenter, Byrd Gull, J. E. Kirby, J. W. Story, M. D. Bentley, D. A. Davis and W. B. Upham.

Visitors were: Mrs. Sherman White and son, Billy, of Pampa; Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd, W. B. Upham, Jim Carpenter, Mesdames A. Stanfield, Dwight Upham, S. A. Kunkel, H. E. Franks, W. B. Swim, W. E. Ballard; Misses Jewell Cousins, Gorda Lou Haynes and Ruth Strandberg.

## PAMPA FIESTA JUNE 13-14

Pampa's eighth annual Top of Texas Fiesta will be held Tuesday and Wednesday of next week with a bigger and better program arranged for the thousands of expected visitors.

McLean will have a float in the monster parade that will be staged with 50 cowgirls carrying American flags, and many other attractions along the line of march.

The Fiesta is sponsored by the Pampa junior chamber of commerce and a good time is promised all who attend.

## BUTCHER HAS OLD SHOES

Harry Butcher has a pair of old wooden shoes that were once the property of Mrs. Butcher's grandfather and brought over from Germany some 55 years ago by her father, Chas. Heinemann, who now lives at Arapaho, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Butcher visited Mr. Heinemann Sunday and brought back the shoes to be on display at the Fourth of July celebration here.

## IT'S DR. BOSWELL NOW

G. C. Boswell, president of Weatherford College, and former superintendent of the McLean schools, has been awarded a degree of Doctor of Laws by the Texas Wesleyan College.

Dr. Boswell is also president of the Weatherford chamber of commerce.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Davis and children of Ghildress visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis, over the week end. Their daughter, Virginia, remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Stamford are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood, and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Swim of Vernon visited the former's brother, Rev. W. B. Swim, and family last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Guines went to Shamrock Friday, the lady undergoing an operation.

Little Miss Norma Jean Huff of Temple is visiting her aunts, Mrs. Clyde Horrell and Mrs. Pete Fulbright.

## MEAT DEMONSTRATION AT EASTSIDE CLUB

A demonstration on meat dishes was given by Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, county home demonstration agent, at the meeting of the Eastside Home Demonstration Club held Friday in the home of Mrs. J. H. Wade.

Four meat dishes, hamburger sausage with tomato sauce, chuck roast, shepherd pie and Dutch eggs, were demonstrated and served with garden vegetables, bread, iced tea and cake.

Mrs. Kelley said, in part: "Meat is a necessary acid beef is known to contain a good quantity of protein. The lean portion is a rich source of nicotinic acid, pellagra prevention factor. Parts of a beef contain the necessary copper, iron and phosphorus for the body. The fatter the beef the better the quality, flavor and tenderness."

After the demonstration, the women visited a local meat market, where the butcher demonstrated the proper cutting of meat.

During the business session conducted by Mrs. H. M. Roth, Mrs. Davis gave a report on the month's recreation, which was an ice cream supper given at Liberty school house. Mrs. Petty reported on the woman's page of the Farmer's Banner.

Mrs. Kate Stokes was selected to represent the club in the Fiesta parade at Pampa, June 13. Mesdames C. A. Myatt, Buster Stokes, Howard Hardin and R. L. Buskirk will give a radio program from Pampa Saturday morning.

Members present at the meeting were: Mesdames Roth, Dorsey, Davis, Hardin, Myatt, Kate and Buster Stokes, Buskirk, Wade, Petty, Lively, Morgan, Zeitler, Ledbetter, and Miss Hettie Burr.

Visitors were: Mrs. Y. B. Lee, Mrs. N. A. Greer, Bennie Mae Wade, Zora Isabel and Nora Isabel Petty.

The next meeting will be June 16 at the home of Mrs. Kate Stokes with Mrs. Buster Stokes as hostess.

## MEADOR IN ACCIDENT

Boyd Meador, who, with Mrs. Meador, was spending their vacation on the Gulf coast last week end, was fishing when he caught his hook on something and waded out to release it. In wading out of the water he slipped and fell, cutting both feet open on barnacles.

Mr. Meador has been confined to his bed since, until the stitches taken in the wounds heal. While his friends have been good-naturedly kidding him, he has not as yet told of the fish that got away.

## WOODS-DYER

Married Sunday at Sayre, Okla. Miss Dorothy Nell Woods and Mr. S. J. Dyer, Jr., the minister of the Church of Christ performing the ceremony. The couple was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Truitt Stewart.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods, and the groom a son of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer. They will make their home in McLean.

## ALANREED REUNION HELD

The fourth annual homecoming for Alanreed citizens was held Wednesday with a basket lunch at noon and a softball game in the afternoon.

The meeting was called to order by Miss Miriam Wilson, president of this year's event.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer and daughter, Jane Alice, visited in Amarillo over the week end. Their mother and grandmother, Mrs. R. M. Stone, returned home with them.

Word has reached here of the death of A. B. Chaney at Tucson, Arizona, Monday. Mr. Chaney was at one time a teacher in the McLean schools.

Rev. and Mrs. Landreth of Ballinger have returned home after a visit with the former's sister, Mrs. Joe Everett.

Mrs. Jim Back and daughter, Miss Mabel, accompanied by Misses Leta Mae Phillips and Opal Thacker, visited in Lubbock the first of the week end.

Mrs. J. L. Andrews and Mrs. T. H. Andrews were in Shamrock Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Coleman of Childress visited relatives here Sunday.

## CITY PUBLISHES FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Mayor Vester Smith has a financial statement of the City of McLean in another column of this week's issue of the News, that should be interesting reading to taxpayers.

The statement is not the regular statement required by law, and often disregarded by tax spending boards, but a summary of the auditor's report, the publishing of which is a courtesy to the taxpayers that can be appreciated by those who pay the bills.

A continued rise in profits is shown by the statement under Mayor Smith's administration. Both water and gas systems show a healthful condition.

## SINGING CONVENTION MEETS HERE SUNDAY

According to Fred Staggs, president of the Gray County Singing Convention, singers will convene here at the Pentecostal Holiness Church Sunday, beginning at 2:30, with special singers expected from many nearby towns.

Mr. Staggs says that everyone has a cordial invitation to attend the convention and take part in the singing.

The McLean class will have new books and will practice at the Pentecostal church tonight (Thursday) with everyone invited.

## BAPTIST WORKERS MEET NEXT THURSDAY

The regular monthly meeting of the North Fork Baptist Workers Conference will be held in Mobestie next Thursday, June 15, beginning at 9:45 a. m.

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, pastor of the McLean church, will lead a round table discussion in the afternoon.

## LYNCH-BARKER

Miss Bobbie Lynch and Mr. Albert Shannon Barker were married in Amarillo last Thursday morning, with Rev. W. A. Erwin, minister of the First Presbyterian Church of McLean, officiating at the single ring ceremony.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Lynch of Amarillo, former McLean residents. She is a graduate of the McLean high school.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Barker of McLean, a graduate of Sayre, Okla., high school, and now associated with the B. and K. Drilling Co. here, where they will make their home.

Among the guests present from McLean were: Mrs. W. A. Erwin, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Erwin, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Barker, Mrs. E. J. Windom, Mrs. Roy Barker, James and Percy Barker.

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning worship at 11. Christian Endeavor 7:15 p. m. Evening worship at 8:15.

The vacation Bible school which continues to increase in interest and enthusiasm will give a closing program Sunday evening at 8:15.

Mrs. T. A. Landers, LeRoy A. Landers and Miss Fern Landers visited Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mead at Miami Tuesday. They were accompanied by Mrs. M. G. Armstrong of Lefors.

Prof. and Mrs. C. H. Leeds and son have returned from a visit with friends in Los Angeles, Calif. They also visited the San Francisco exposition.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian and son, Duane, went to Memphis Sunday to have the boy's tonsils removed. They were accompanied by Mrs. J. L. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ware and children of Clovis, N. M., visited the lady's brother, E. J. Windom, and family over the week end.

Master Bobby Dyer has returned from a visit with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jolly, at Wellington.

Miss Lucille Scott is attending summer school in Abilene.

Mrs. Allison Cash of Dumas visited Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash Thursday.

## FUNERAL SERVICES R. B. CABLE SUNDAY

Funeral services were held at the First Baptist Church Sunday afternoon for R. B. Cable, who died June 3, 1939, at an Amarillo hospital, at the age of 74 years and 5 months.

Services were in charge of Pastor Troy A. Sumrall.

Pallbearers were: J. M. Carpenter, C. M. Carpenter, J. M. Noel, C. D. Doolen, J. A. Brawley and I. D. Shaw.

Flower girls were Misses Frieda Duncan, Mary Louise Brawley, Flora Duncan, Frankie Roth, Edith Mae Duncan, Ruth Ballard, Frances Landers and Marietta Young.

The deceased is survived by his wife, four sons: Vernon of Oklahoma City, Raymond, Brownie and Fred of McLean; three daughters: Mrs. G. F. Morton of Orasso, Okla., Mrs. J. D. Arnold of Clinton, Mo., Mrs. O. R. Center of Shawnee, Okla.; two brothers: R. L. Cable of St. Jo, Henry Cable of Montague; and one sister, Mrs. John Cook of Santa Rita, N. M.

All of the above-named relatives were present for the funeral services.

Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery, Rice Funeral Home directing.

## BAND TO REHEARSE FOR PAMPA FIESTA

Prof. C. H. Leeds, band director, asks that all band members be at the band hall for rehearsal Monday evening, June 12, at 7:30.

The band will assemble at the hall at 8:30 Tuesday morning (in uniform) to go to Pampa for the Top of Texas Fiesta.

## JONES HAS FINE GRAPES

The News editor was invited to accompany R. L. Buskirk of the local shelterbelt office, to visit the Z. T. Jones farm Tuesday afternoon, and found that genial gentleman willing to stop his farming operations long enough to show the visitors over the place.

The Jones farm is practically sub-irrigated as far as growing trees is concerned, and some fine ones are in evidence, but perhaps the most striking thing about the place is the large grape vineyard with the vines trained in groups on the ground, a practice that is becoming more common in this community as growers learn of the advantages of the system.

Mr. Jones has a shelterbelt planted last year, showing one of the best stands in the community. He was ready to begin plowing the north belt the afternoon of the visit, his west belt being in a clean condition with trees showing good growth.

S. S. CLASSES HAVE PICNIC

Members of the intermediate Sunday school classes of the First Baptist Church enjoyed a picnic supper at the McClellan Creek bridge Tuesday evening. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John Cooper, Mrs. Murray Boston, Misses Margaret Glass, Flora Duncan and Eunice Stratton.

## BAPTIST WOMEN AT WHEELER

The North Fork Baptist Women's Missionary Union met at Wheeler this (Thursday) morning for their third quarterly meeting.

Local women scheduled to appear on the program are Mrs. H. W. Finley, Mrs. Homer Abbott and Mrs. R. L. Appling.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gething and daughter, Miss Mary Ellen, have returned from College Station. They were accompanied home by James Lee Rice, who has been in school at A. and M. College.

Mrs. R. R. Pulford of Springfield, Mo., is visiting her parents and brother, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shelton and Morris.

Born, June 5, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Lavelle Christian of College Station, an 8 pound girl named Demetria.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kennedy and daughter, Diane, of Wichita Falls, visited relatives here over the week end.

Miss Charlie Marie Back has returned from school at Abilene.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Bruce of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

## John Snider to Preside Here at Fourth Barbecue

John Snider of Amarillo, nationally known for his barbecue ability, has been secured to prepare the meat and fixings for the free barbecue to be held in McLean the Fourth of July.

Mr. Snider will bring his own equipment and expert helpers, so that all who are fortunate enough to be in McLean the Fourth will have a chance to eat some of the finest barbecue obtainable in America.

A polo game, jalopy race, monster parade, band concerts and wild west rodeo are planned, along with other amusements for the day, and some ten thousand people are expected to be present for the festivities and fine eats.

The affair is sponsored by the chamber of commerce as the major activity for the year. W. W. Boyd will act as field marshal for the day.

Invitations have been extended all nearby towns to be represented by bands and delegations, and one of the biggest days ever seen in McLean is in prospect.

## MISS BOND SINGS AT LIONS LUNCH

Miss Ruth Bond sang several solos at the Lions Club luncheon held at the Bain Hotel Tuesday, with Miss Willie Louelle Cobb playing the piano accompaniment.

Prof. Orville Cunningham and Co. Agent Ralph R. Thomas were present as guests.

A committee was appointed to visit Lion Boyd Meador who was reported ill, to protect his attendance record.

## MITCHELL-SCOTT

Miss Eva Dell Mitchell and Mr. James Scott were married Sunday morning, June 4, 1939, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mitchell. The ceremony was read by A. C. Huff, Church of Christ minister.

Relatives and friends in attendance were: Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell and sons, Wayne and Bill; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Scott and daughters, Misses Nina and Gracie; Mr. and Mrs. John Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Herman McAdams, Mrs. Hal Mounce, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Misses Bernice McClellan and Marie Eudey.

The bride wore a Royal blue all-ensemble with beige accessories. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Scott, and is employed at the Greyhound Drug.

The young people are making their home in McLean.

## GOLF TOURNAMENT JUNE 12-17

Members of the McLean Country Club will hold their 4th annual golf tournament beginning Monday, June 12. Qualifying rounds will be played June 12, 13, 14, and match play June 15, 16, 17.

The tournament is limited to members and those holding summer membership. An entrance fee of 50c will be charged and awards will be given to each flight and lowest qualifying score.

## ODD FELLOWS MEMORIAL

The McLean Lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and the Rebekah Lodge will hold a memorial service at the lodge rooms next Tuesday evening, June 13, with Rev. W. A. Erwin, minister of the First Presbyterian Church, delivering the address.

Rev. W. B. Swim left Monday for Abilene to attend the Methodist young people's assembly. He was accompanied by Hardy Cole of Alanreed and other young people.

Mrs. Ruth Jackson, son and daughter, R. S. and Rebecca Ruth, of Cripple Creek, Colo., visited relatives and friends here last week.

**SMART MONEY**  
KNOWS WHERE TO GO AFTER READING THE ADS IN THIS NEWSPAPER.



SPECIALS  
 Saturday  
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 L-O 5c  
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 UDS 25c  
 MON 23c  
 O JUICE 23c  
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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

## New Deal Will Seek Re-election On 'More-of-Same' Platform; Compromise Seems Impossible

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

### POLITICS: Pronouncement

"You cannot expect this administration to alter the principles and objectives for which we have struggled the past six years."

This was a campaign speech, thought members of the American Retailers association who heard Franklin Roosevelt's first pronouncement of New Deal policy in five months. Ordinarily such remarks are not surprising, but 1939 is a crucial legislative-political year in which the groundwork is laid for next year's election, and in which White House and congress must adopt and set in motion the program on which they will stand for re-election. The inevitable program: More spending, no concessions to business, no balancing of the budget.

A big national debt is nothing to fear, said the President, because part of it is offset by debts owed to the government through loans made on a "business basis" by federal lending agencies. Another part is invested in federally owned enterprises (like Boulder dam) which will pay out over a period of years. Generally speaking, he thought that with national income increasing steadily, a \$40,000,000 debt would not be big in relation to the country's assets.

Mr. Roosevelt's speech proved a meaty bone on which New Dealers, conservatives and congress could gnaw, a timely White House state-

\$6,310,000,000 as against a direct debt of \$40,229,000,000.

**Significance.** Mr. Roosevelt's speech, resultant congressional spending, opposition to removal of alleged business deterrents and a rebirth of theorizing constitute the absolute antithesis of any effort to bring insurgent Democrats back to the fold in time for 1940. There can be no compromise; New Deal forces will carry the 1940 convention by forcing through a simple majority nomination rule, or they will strike out for themselves as a new party, leaving insurgent Democrats to put up their own candidate or join the Republicans.

### NAVY: Submarines

Checking its records after rescuers had brought up 33 live and 26 dead passengers from the submarine Squalis, the U. S. navy department could be both proud and abashed over its record since the first underwater craft failed to come up 25 years ago.

**Reason for pride:** Though 62 of her 90 odd submarines are over the accepted age limit, the U. S. has had no mishap since 1927 when the S-4 sank off Provincetown, Mass., with a loss of 40 lives. Another source of pride: U. S. submarine mishaps have been singularly fortunate compared with those of other maritime powers. Total loss of life in five U. S. accidents is 139; in six British accidents, 217; three Japanese, 215; two French, 106; three Russian, 170.

**Reason for being abashed:** Italy, the world's No. 1 submarine power, has experienced but one fatal accident, that in 1928 when her F-14 hit a destroyer.

One good reason for Italy's luck is that 83 of her submarines are under age, four times more than the U. S. When all vessels being built or contracted for are completed, 11 Duce's second-to-none U-boat fleet will total 129.

### MISSOURI: Nephew Jim

Stone walls do not always make a prison. The walls of Alcatraz and Terminal island which have held Al Capone seven years did not stop his syndicate from ruling Chicago's underworld. Nor will the 15-month sentence at Leavenworth facing Kansas City's "Boss" Tom Pendergast keep that hearty away from Missouri politics. Convicted for evading federal income taxes, Tom Pendergast finds himself back where he started the day he inherited Kansas City's political machine from Brother Jim Pendergast. Today another Jim Pendergast—old Jim's son—is running the show while his uncle languishes in prison.

Looking ahead, Missouri politicians find that 1940 brings elections for a governor to succeed Lloyd C.



VIRGINIA'S SEN. BYRD

"... inevitably lead to disaster."

ment which gave direction to a heretofore vague political picture:

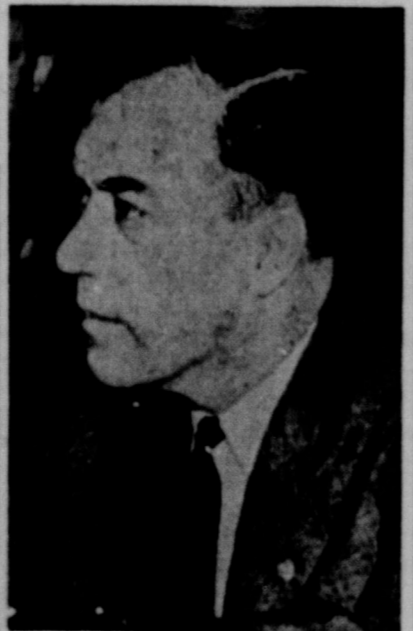
**Congress.** A spending spree succeeded the once highly vaunted economy campaign as house conferees approved the \$1,218,666,000 agricultural appropriations bill carrying \$338,000,000 in unbudgeted grants to farmers. Sentiment rose high for a \$500,000,000 public works appropriation, providing funds for another pump-priming program, which congressmen have found a far more effective vote-getting force for election years than the controversial WPA.

**New Dealers.** Since Mr. Roosevelt refused to alter his "principles and objectives" for the 1940 campaign, New Deal theorists felt safe in trying to sell unhappy U. S. business on the wisdom of accepting the present relationship between government and private enterprise. Turning economist for the moment, Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace urged that idle moneys be started moving again.

Simultaneously, before the senate's monopoly investigating committee, Assistant Secretary of State Adolf Berle Jr. not only scored idle dollars but suggested the U. S. do something about it. His plan: Junk our "obsolete banking machinery" which leaves small business "starved," creating in its stead government-sponsored capital banks and government-insured loans for small business. Most revolutionary Berle comment: "The theory that a bank must 'make a profit' today has ceased to be valid except in an extremely limited case."

**Conservatives.** A rebirth of spending and theorizing gave disgruntled anti-New Dealers a field day. Chief antagonist was Virginia's Democratic Sen. Harry F. Byrd, who commented on the next fiscal year's minimum total appropriation of \$10,000,000,000 (a peacetime high): "We have not been able to purchase prosperity on borrowed money, and the continued effort to do this will inevitably lead to disaster."

Mr. Byrd's chief complaint was against the President's minimizing of the national debt. Granting the money is owed domestically, Mr. Byrd thought most of it was held by banks, and consequently "the vast majority will be paying taxes to pay interest to the small number of families owning (government) bonds." Contradicting Mr. Roosevelt's claim that much of the debt is offset by debts owed to the government, Mr. Byrd argued that government lending agencies have handed out only



JIM PENDERGAST

Boss pro tem.

Stark (who, like all Missouri governors, cannot be re-elected), a senator for the post now held by Pendergast-supported Harry S. Truman, 13 congressmen and a full slate of state officials.

On good behavior Tom Pendergast will be out of prison in 12 months, in time to plan defeat for Governor Stark should he seek Senator Truman's post in the August primaries. Reason for vengeance: The governor was a Pendergast protege who turned on his sponsor after he learned about an alleged \$440,000 payoff in Missouri's fire insurance rate compromise.

Though he looks like the old man, Nephew Jim Pendergast is not so astute as his tutor and can only be trusted to hold the machine together until next year. Last time he ran an election, when Uncle Tom was ill in New York during the 1936 vote, Jim won sweeping victories throughout Missouri. But 256 election officials were convicted in the government's sensational vote fraud investigation which followed.



## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

**NEW YORK.**—The muezzin from his tower cries that he can't exactly say that everything is all right, but it might be worse and it probably will be better. That would be Col. Leonard P. Ayres of Cleveland allaying fears of a bear market, in his monthly business survey, a periodic voice as authoritative as any noontide bulletin from the minarets of Cairo.

Colonel Ayres, vice president of the Cleveland Trust company, was a school teacher for many years, and is the author of a book called "The Measurement of Spelling Ability," one of about a dozen of his books on educational subjects. He has written a similar number of books on business and finance, and, in his entire range, from spelling to selling, he has never overlooked detail and he is no offhand prophetic—prophecy being his main line, as contrasted to that of mere market analysis.

He has logged eight major depressions and eight cycles of inflation and deflation, and he gets the feel of the thing, in about the same way a good cook gets the feel of a cook book. He was one of the few financial experts who saw the 1929 blizzard coming, and said so. On October 3, 1928, he wrote: "The golden age of American business has come to an end."

Nobody was paying much attention to the muezzin then. He kept on repeating that the condition of finance was "thoroughly unhygienic," but the wind wasn't right and the words didn't carry down to the market place below.

A native of Niantic, Conn., Colonel Ayres was educated at Boston university, later garlanded with a chaplet of honorary degrees from other colleges. He taught school at Rochester, N. Y., and at Puerto Rico, and in the latter engagement turned his spare time to statistical research, with such success that he became statistician for the A. E. F. in war days—hence his title.

Previous to taking over the banking post in Cleveland, he was a director of education for the Russell Sage foundation, and he had rounded out his career as an educator nicely before starting another in finance. In between the two work zones, he wedged a book, "The War With Germany," written in 1919.

**IN THE** depth of the depression, a group of Wall Street financiers hired an economist to draft for them a shock-proof and slump-proof plan for the investment of their surplus funds, to assure them security in their old age. After diligent research, their adviser found that no such plan was possible, but suggested as an alternative that they put their money in the keeping of some sagacious Chinese financier.

This writer recalled then that several of the shrewdest business men in this country, including Edward Bruce of the fine arts division of the treasury department and the late William R. Murchison, had learned about the care and nurture of money from the Chinese sages of the abacus, and now comes Richard C. Patterson Jr., also schooled in business in China. He retires as assistant secretary of commerce to take a private post.

Back from China in 1927, with half of his allotted span of years still ahead of him and a sizable fortune already in hand, he wished to put in the rest of his life being socially useful. He was commissioner of corrections of New York city until 1932, given a big hand for his effectiveness on the job.

Just a year ago, he became a sort of liaison officer between the department of commerce and the nation's business. In this capacity, he urged a friendly get-together in an "economic clinic," as he thinks part of our trouble is due to a lack of basic facts and sound understanding of economic and business forces.

He was a Nebraska farm boy, routed through the University of Nebraska and the Columbia School of Mines to a successful professional and business career, first as a mining engineer with the J. G. White Engineering company, as a consultant for the DuPonts and later in mining and business ventures in China. He served on the Mexican border and in the World war, a major in the latter, annexing several foreign decorations. (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

## Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "Assassin of the Nile"

#### HELLO, EVERYBODY:

You know, boys and girls, I have often said that you'll find adventure close to home a darned sight easier than you will roaming the world. One who goes traveling in search of thrills usually doesn't find any until he gets back into his own backwash again. But there are exceptions to every rule—and here's one of them. George C. Dorste of Bardonia, Rockland county, N. Y., met his biggest thrill when he was thousands of miles away from home and in a strange exotic country.

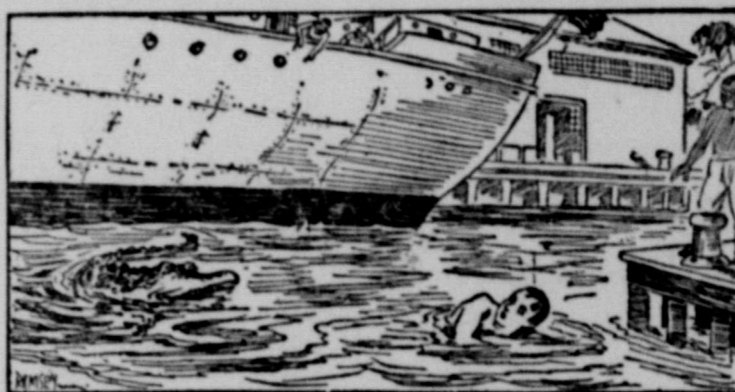
The country was Egypt, and George landed there in the course of his travels as a fireman on a tramp steamer. The steamer was carrying scrap iron, unloading it in consignments of various sizes at ports along the Nile river and its many branches. The year was 1912, and the ship had traveled part way up the Nile and was anchored in the river just south of the town of Medinet El Faiyum.

The ship was anchored not far from a pier. The weather is pretty hot in Egypt. In the afternoon, particularly, the sun beats down with such intensity that it is next to impossible for anybody but a native to do any work. It was at the height of the hot season, and the crew of the steamer, dripping sweat from every pore of their bodies, were just about all in. Along in the afternoon the skipper gave orders for all hands to knock off work for the rest of the day.

The men didn't argue about that. Most of them just walked to the shadiest spot they could find on that hot ship, flopped on the deck and rested. But there were a half dozen young fellows—George among them—who had a better idea. They stripped off their clothes and dived over the side into the water.

#### The Hot Sun Beat Down on the Hull of the Vessel.

The water was cool and refreshing. Those lads were in it, off and on, for the better part of the afternoon. They came out, now and then, for a breathing spell on the ship's deck, but the



A great reptile was between him and the ship—and not more than 20 feet from him.

sun beating down on the iron hull of the vessel made it so hot that they were glad to get back in the water again.

The afternoon wore on and the sun began sinking toward the horizon. As its scorching rays withdrew little by little, the day became cooler. One by one the swimmers climbed back aboard the steamer and stayed there. Finally all of them were out of the water except one. And that one man was George Dorste.

George loved the water and he hated to leave it. He was swimming some distance away from the ship's side, and about half-way between it and the pier. As he splashed about in the river he heard a voice calling on shore and, looking up, saw a native standing on the pier.

George was shouting to George, but in a language he didn't understand. Then suddenly he began to point toward the ship. George could figure out only one reason for that pointing. He immediately jumped to the conclusion that someone aboard had dropped something over the side and wanted him to retrieve it. He turned and swam slowly toward the ship. The native on the pier kept right on yelling, but George paid no attention. And then, suddenly, he saw it—a thing that looked like a log floating in the water, but a log that had a rough wrinkled snout and a pair of glassy eyes just showing above the surface!

#### The Pier Was a Great Distance Away.

A crocodile! The great reptile was between him and the ship—and not more than 20 feet away from him. A shudder went through George's body when he saw it. He turned and began swimming toward the pier. But the pier was a great distance away—or at least, so it seemed to George. He knew that the beast could catch up to him in less time than it takes to tell the story.

He was swimming as fast as he could—exhausting himself in a spurt for the pier. And the crocodile was following along behind. It seemed to George that the great reptile never approached any closer than that original 20 feet—the distance that had separated them when he turned toward the pier. Was the beast playing with him, as a cat would with a mouse? Or was it waiting until George had exhausted himself in his swim toward shore before those cruel jaws opened and closed over him?

Still swimming frantically, he reached the pier. And then another terrifying discovery greeted him. As he made frenzied efforts to climb up the poles that supported the pier, he found that he couldn't. Those poles were covered with a slippery moss. He could make no headway up them. And all the time, now, the crocodile was coming closer, swimming slowly toward what it knew must inevitably furnish it its evening meal.

#### He Scraped and Clawed at the Moss-Covered Piles.

By now, George was mad with terror. He was still clawing and scraping frantically at those smooth, moss-covered piles when the native on the dock came to his rescue. Suddenly, the native picked up a huge piece of scrap iron from a pile on the dock, and hurled it at the swimming crocodile. The piece missed. The native threw another—and that one found its mark. It hit the beast on the snout, and it dived beneath the surface.

By that time a boat had been launched from the ship. It came tearing across the water as George's shipmates pulled hard on the oars. It reached George a few seconds after the crocodile had gone down. "As they pulled me out of the water," George says, "I lost consciousness for a minute or two. But I came back to life before the boat had reached the ship—in time to see the steely eyes of the crocodile which had reappeared once more. It was following along, not more than 10 feet behind the boat."

And George says that if he'd had a gun then, it would have given him the greatest pleasure to aim it right between those two glassy eyes and pull the trigger.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

### Wildlife Federation Works to Protect the Black Bass

The National Wildlife federation reports a steady increase in laws protecting America's most popular game fish, the black bass. In all but five states, there is a closed season on the small-mouth and large-mouth bass. Thirty-eight states prohibit the sale of black bass. In 1937 a federal law was enacted prohibiting the interstate shipment of black bass illegally caught. A vote in all of the states gave the bass first place as the sportsman's choice among 1939

### Wildlife Week stamps to Protect the Black Bass

Wildlife Week stamps. It is pointed out that black bass do not spawn until water conditions are suitable, and that the male bass guards the nest until the spawn hatch. While the nest is guarded, the male fish is in poor condition, is easily caught, and his capture means the destruction of the eggs. Full protection until the spawn is hatched is highly necessary to the welfare of the various members of the bass family, which includes bluegills, crappie, sunfish and rock bass.

## Home Sewn Aids To Summer Beauty

ADD variety and color, as well as smartness, to your summer wardrobe by making the charming accessory set in gay printed cottons like linen, pique or gingham. It's very easy to do—even the gloves, which have the new, roomy, blunt fingers. Your pattern (1643), includes a step-by-step sew chart that tells you exactly what to do.

This princess dress for afternoons is exactly what you want for hot summer days. This style (1752) is refreshingly simple, and



it has a beautifully smooth, slim figure-line, upped sleeves, and a square neckline dipped in the front to make it more becoming. The frills at the neckline, sleeve edges and foot of the skirt, make this dress very feminine and flower-like. And it's so easy! The dress itself practically puts itself together, and the frills can be sewn in, in no time! Linen, voile, silk print organdy or flat crepe are pretty materials for this.

#### The Patterns.

No. 1643 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 38-inch material for jacket; 1/2 yard for gloves, and 1/4 yard contrast; 1 1/2 yards for scarf; 1/2 yard for bag.

No. 1752 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 takes 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material; 4 3/4 yards of pleating or ruffling.

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

## Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Also Pepsin-ize Stomach!

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

#### Greater Need

Just now there is a great clamor and demand for "culture" but it is not so much culture that is needed as discipline.—W. G. T. Shedd.

**Sneezing Sniffling** Put just "2 drops" in each nostril for quick relief from colds, influenza, hay fever, and other colds. **PENETRO**

#### Supply the Mind

A house is no home unless it contains food and fire for the mind as well as for the body.

WNU-T 23-39

## Watch Your Kidneys!

**Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste** Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—due to more frequent use, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. (Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.) There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is what you need. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been around for thirty years. They have a nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people in every country, and your neighbor.

**DOAN'S PILLS**

**Field and Garden**  
Landscape Architect  
Oklahoma A. and M. College

By J. Lee Brown

**CHOOSE YOUR FLOWERS**

"plant crape myrtle—make Stillwater the beautiful city."  
As I picked up the Stillwater Daily Press at the front door, I found this slogan occupying a prominent place on the front page. I was about to step inside to read the rest of the article when I noticed that my new neighbor was standing in a similar position on his front porch, scanning the front page of a newspaper. It turned out that he was reading the same paper, and the same slogan, for he called across to me with the question about it.  
"What's the significance of this campaign to plant crape myrtle? I'm new here, so perhaps I don't appreciate how important the crape myrtle is during its blooming season. But wouldn't it be better to list several flowering shrubs which are hardy here, and to encourage the use of all of them?"  
"I agree with you that we need variety in our flowering plants," I replied, "and a program to that end may possibly follow in Stillwater. The philosophy behind the crape myrtle slogan may best be explained by asking you a question. Have you ever seen Japanese cherries of Washington, D. C., or the famous magnolias of Charleston, South Carolina?"  
"Yes," he answered, "I lived in Washington for a couple of years and have visited Charleston during the magnolia season. Come to think of it, the magnolias are the outstanding thing I remember about Charleston. I seem to see the old historic buildings through a vignette of pink magnolia blossoms. They seem to cast a glow of southern warmth over the city."  
"Now," I said, "just imagine all of western Oklahoma enduring the parching heat of mid summer. Then imagine you are driving into a town dominated by masses of crape myrtle bloom. Don't you think this experience would have a lasting impression on you?"  
"I could see that he was sold on the idea. "When you put it that way, I'm for it a hundred per cent," he said. But if everyone plants crape myrtle in his garden, won't every garden look alike?"  
"Not necessarily," I replied. "Let's take your garden for instance. Naturally you want it to be distinctive; a little different from any others in the neighborhood. If you want your garden to be one of the first to show color in the spring, you might plant some red bud (Cercis canadensis). Then you could chime in with the rest of the town with crape myrtle during the summer."  
"If you want to use perennials, you might start with iris, phlox or daylily (Hemexocallis), which blooms before June 1."  
"Summer blooming perennials such as sweet william (Dianthus barbatus), Shasta daisy (Chrysanthemum maximum), and Iceland poppy (Papaver nudicaule) can be used in the garden without running competition with the crape myrtle."  
"If you want a garden which is at its best in fall, why not try some of the many varieties of aster or chrysanthemum?"  
"These all sound interesting," said my neighbor, "but how can I combine so many varieties in the garden to give the best effect at any one time?"  
"Supposing I came over some day soon," I suggested. "Then we can plot them down on paper, and decide on how to answer your question."

Mrs. D. C. Regal and children of Amarillo visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Sunday. They were accompanied by Mrs. W. C. Collier.  
Boyd Meador went to Houston and other places last week end. His wife, who had been visiting near Houston, returned home with him.  
J. A. Sparks and C. G. Nicholson made a business trip to Pampa Monday.  
Mrs. Chester Lander visited Mrs. Lester Aldrich at Pampa Sunday.  
Mrs. Roger Powers visited relatives at Byers last week end.  
Sam Jones made a business trip to Pampa Monday.  
W. F. McDonald made a business trip to Coyle, Okla., this week.  
J. W. Holly of Amarillo was in McLean Saturday.  
Miss Laura Lee Howard of Amarillo visited home folks here last week end.

**News from Pakan**

Joe Valencik returned to his home in Clayton, N. M., last Sunday night after a few days' visit with his mother, other relatives and friends.  
Miss Grace Stauffer came home Thursday from Kelton. Their school closed Thursday.  
The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Deering was taken to Amarillo Tuesday for treatment. He is reported improving slowly.  
Misses Louise Risian, Helen Ruth Macina and Adella Cadra attended the girls' 4-H Club encampment last Thursday and Friday.  
Edward Cadra, Robert Macina and Miss Dorothy Mertel attended a party at McLean Thursday night, given by the room mothers of the high school senior class.  
Miss Betty Flak of Amarillo arrived Saturday night to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Flak, and brother Paul. She returned to Amarillo Monday morning.  
The young people's society gave a lawn party at the Hrciar home Wednesday night, honoring Edward Cadra, Robert Macina and Miss Dorothy Mertel, high school graduates of this community. Games were played and ice cream, cake and cookies were served.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Deering and daughter, Ernest Ruth, and their infant son visited the lady's mother at Weatherford Friday.  
Miro Pakan made a business trip to Clayton, N. M., Friday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stauffer and daughters, Barbara and Waldrich, took Miss Grace Stauffer to Canyon Monday. She will attend school there this summer.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter are on a vacation trip to Hillsville, Va.  
John Scott and family were in Pampa Monday.

**News from Liberty**

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night at 8:30.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sullivan and son, Milan, and Mrs. Ella Stewart visited in the Stokes home Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hardin of Clarendon visited the former's brother, Howard, and family Sunday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brock of Chillicothe visited their daughter, Mrs. Olen Davis, and family the first of the week.  
Miss Betty Lou Roth visited her sister, Mrs. Noah Cunningham, at Memphis Saturday night.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Tate, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tate and son, Cecil, visited relatives at Abra Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey and daughter of Kellerville visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Dorsey, Sunday afternoon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stokes of Shamrock visited the former's mother, Mrs. Kate Stokes, Sunday.  
Larry Cunningham returned Friday from Abilene, where he has been attending college.  
Prof. and Mrs. Noah Cunningham of Memphis visited relatives in this community over the week end.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan visited in the Myatt home Sunday afternoon.  
Mrs. M. D. Curry visited her children in Pampa last week.

**POINTED PARAGRAPHS**

By O. L. D. Timer  
America, be careful. Tread softly and don't rush in where angels fear to tread. Why be so brazen by assuming an air of blatant complacency and blowing like a tropical hurricane? Quit bragging about your model government, ideal institutions and constitutions, mechanical perfections, inexhaustible resources, unlimited advantages, kind dispensations of providence, luxuries undreamed of by other nations, and historical background. America will yet have to strain its energies, crack its sinews and all but break its heart in the thousand fold struggle with the demons of graft and corruption, crime and vice, government plucking, doles, false philosophy, idleness and all sorts of impossible plans and fantastic isms before it can become a fit habitation for the gods or a Utopia for mortal man.

Miss Laura Ruth Glenn of Canyon is visiting her brother, Norman, and family.

**EVERGREENS**

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

**Bruce Nursery**  
Trees with a Reputation  
Alanreed, Texas

Mrs. Laura Byerly returned Saturday from a visit in Amarillo. She was accompanied home by her granddaughter, Mona Meier.

Mrs. H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews, last week.

The Rainbow community in Somervell county voted out beer 43 to 1 in an election held Saturday.

D. A. Davis and R. E. Paige visited in Memphis Sunday.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey and son were in Amarillo Saturday.

C. M. Carpenter made a business trip to Pampa Saturday.

**LYNCH SECOND-HAND STORE AND PIPE YARD**  
Phone 9502, East of Post Office  
Lefors, Texas

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

For Sale or Trade  
Rubble design (rough hand hewn hard rock effect) ideal for residences, basements, business buildings, retaining walls, foundations, terraces, curbing, rock fences, etc., etc. Dimensions 8"x8"x16". 18c each. F. H. A. LOUIS.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We want to thank our friends and neighbors for their words of sympathy and acts of kindness during the illness and at the passing of our loved one, R. B. Cable. May God bless each of you.

**THE CABLE FAMILY.**

D. A. Davis made a business trip to Pampa Monday. He was accompanied by his son, Melvin, of Childress.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mead of Miami visited home folks here last Thursday.

**CONFIDENCE**

Next to your minister, your physician should have your complete confidence!

And your physician has had confidence in Erwin Drug since 1910.

**ERWIN DRUG CO.**



**JOHN DEERE**

Tractors & Implements

The Quality Line

Genuine John Deere  
Repair Parts

**McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.**

J. S. McLaughlin  
D. C. Carpenter

**SPECIALS**

Friday and Saturday

**PRESERVES**

Del Monte asst. 10c  
9 1/2 oz.

**JELL-O**

6 delicious flavors each 5c

**MACARONI**

and Spaghetti 10c  
3 boxes

**VIENNA SAUSAGE**

regular size 5c

**SUGAR**

Cane 52c  
10 lb cloth bag

Beet 49c  
10 lb cloth bag

**PINEAPPLE**

Del Monte sl. or cr. 25c  
3 No. 1 cans

**GREEN BEANS**

and Potatoes 9c  
Pecan Valley—each

**MILK**

Carnation or Pet 19c  
6 small or 3 large

**CATSUP**

14 oz. bottle 10c

**MUSTARD**

full quart 10c

**PICKLES**

sour or dill 12 1/2c  
full quart

**ONIONS**

dry Bermuda 3c  
per lb

**Market Specials**

**Hamburger Meat**

2 lb for 25c

**STEAK**

cut from grain fed beef—per lb 20c

**BOLOGNA**

per lb 12 1/2c

**TRIMBLE**

**GROCERY CO.**

to any other type of steering-wheel gearshift built today, due to its advanced, self-actuating vacuum principle!

The difference between Chevrolet's Exclusive Vacuum Gearshift and the ordinary type of steering-wheel gearshift is as great as the difference between hydraulic brakes and mechanical brakes!

So please accept this invitation to see your Chevrolet dealer today; take the wheel of the nation's largest selling motor car; shift with that Exclusive Vacuum Gearshift and watch Chevrolet out-sprint the field!

REGARDLESS of what make of car you are now driving, we urge you to drive a new Chevrolet with Exclusive Vacuum Gearshift, which goes into action automatically and supplies 80 per cent of the shifting effort, the moment you touch it with your finger, thanks to an exclusive vacuum booster!

You should know that this Vacuum Gearshift is different from and superior

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

**BIG TOP** The elephant's fate is still in the balance; meanwhile "Silk" Fowler shows his hand.

By ED WHEELAN



**LALA PALOOZA** -Lala is Going to Take Just a Few Things

By RUBE GOLDBERG



**S'MATTER POP** - Kids - in Case of Argument With Your Pop

By C. M. PAYNE



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

That's Telling Him, Pa



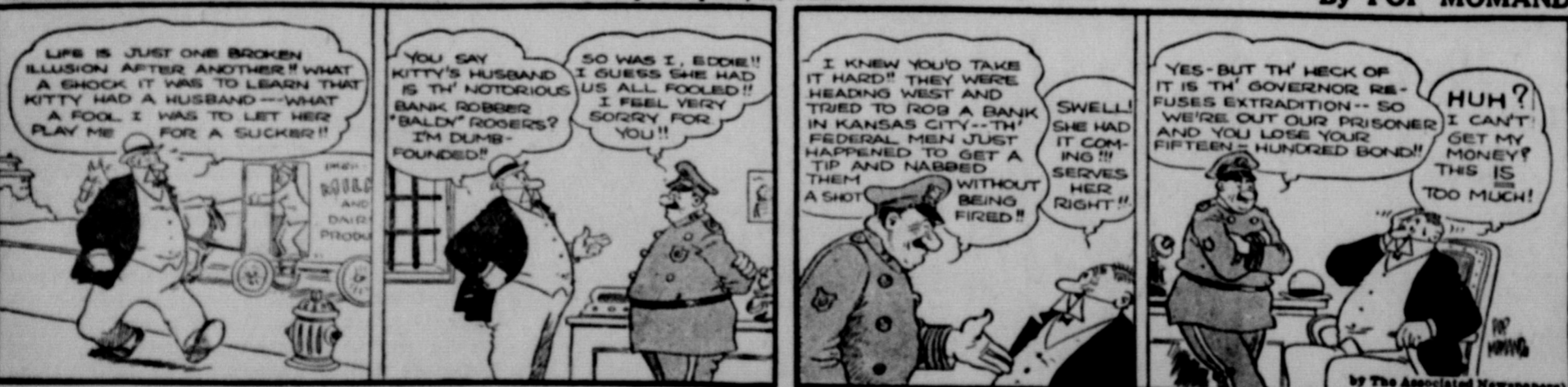
**POP** - Some Just Keep Going Around

By J. MILLAR WATT



**'KEEPING UP' WITH THE JONESES** - Not Very Helpful, at That

By POP MOMAND



**Jerry on the Job**

**The Visiting Nine!**

Copyright, 1939, by HOBAN



**Variety of Cutwork To Beautify Linens**



Pattern 1998

Variety's the thing! Here's a collection of border and corner motifs to make your linens look expensive. Cutwork's easy—just buttonhole stitch. Pattern 1998 contains a transfer of 13 motifs ranging from 2 1/4 by 1 1/2 inches to 2 1/4 by 3 1/2 inches; materials required; illustrations of stitches; color schemes.

Send 15 cents in coins for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

I like to go to cafeterias And watch my hungry fellow creatures feed. I think I'll take this life as they take lunch, Just choosing the experience I need.



**HOT WEATHER BILIOUSNESS**

Have you noticed that in hot weather your digestion and elimination seem to become torpid or lazy? Your food sours, forms gas, causes belching, heartburn, and a feeling of restlessness and irritability. Your tongue may be coated, your complexion bilious, and your bowel action sluggish or insufficient. These are some of the symptoms of biliousness or so-called "torpid liver," so prevalent in hot climates. They call for calomel, or better still, Calotabs, the nausealess calomel compound tablets that make calomel-taking a pleasure. Calotabs give you the effects of calomel and salts combined, helping Nature to expel the sour, stagnant bile and washing it out of the system. One or two Calotabs at bedtime with a glass of water—that's all. Next morning your system feels clean and refreshed, your head is clear, your spirit bright, and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish and go about your work or pleasure. Genuine Calotabs are sold only in checker-board (black and white) pack; also bearing the trade mark "Calotabs" because imitations. Trial package only ten cents; family package twenty-five cents, at your dealer's (Adv.)

Good for Evil To return evil for evil is devilish; good for good, human; good for evil, divine.

**NERVOUS?**

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you feel those darts to your? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to "smile thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give a chance to help YOURSELF? Over one million women have written it reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

**Give a Thought to MAIN STREET**

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

# CHILD OF EVIL

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN  
© OCTAVUS ROY COHEN—WNU SERVICE

## CHAPTER I

The morning was pleasantly cool and the bed was comfortable so that when the first knock sounded on the oak panels of the door Kay Forrest burrowed more deeply into the pillows, pressed her young body closer against the mattress and sleepily tried to ignore the summons.

For a brief ecstatic moment the girl dropped off again into a deep sleep, but this time the knock at the door was more insistent and a woman's voice came to her, determined but carefully subdued so that the other members of the household would not be disturbed. It was Miss Maynard's voice, and somehow, perfectly modulated as it was, one could not hear that voice and believe that Miss Maynard ever failed of having her way. This time she said, "Five o'clock, Kay."

Kay Forrest threw off the sheet which covered her. She called to the unseen person, "All right, Miss Maynard, I'll be right down." She walked across the room in her bare feet, poured water from an ancient china pitcher into an equally ancient wash-bowl, dipped her hands in the crystal fluid, splashed water plentifully on her face, laved slender throat and soft, white shoulders; shivered, and finally succeeded in opening wide her sleep-laden eyes.

She sat on a chair—a dignified old chair upholstered in red—and drew silk stockings over firm young legs. She slipped her feet into shoes ridiculously small. Then she walked to the window and for just a few moments stood looking down upon the haze which hung over the Gardens.

Cathedral Gardens at dawn! Gray shot through with crimson and yellow and the delicate white of young blossoms. Cypress trees with brownish gray trunks rising from lagoons of onyx. Overhead a canopy of gray Spanish moss casting deep shadows. It was very black there under the cypress trees; black as midnight, save where here and there the girl's keen young eyes could discern a splash of brilliance; the brilliance of sub-tropical flowers.

Beyond the Gardens lay the grim waste which was called Little Moccasin Swamp; ugly and forbidding. Yet from that waste these Gardens had been claimed—Gardens of such exquisite beauty that the girl at the upstairs window forgot that she had been sleepy, forgot that her whole nineteen years of life had been spent within six miles of this spot, forgot everything save that here Nature and man had collaborated to produce a place of such exquisite beauty that it was always new and always overwhelming.

Reluctantly, Kay moved away from the window. A minute later, clad in a simple dress of light blue, she tiptoed into the hallway and down the steps. Miss Christine Maynard was waiting in the dining-room. Miss Maynard said, "The coffee's ready, Kay. And we'll have to hurry."

Kay glanced at her companion over the rim of her coffee-cup. Miss Maynard now . . . well, she wasn't pretty. Somehow, you had to think of her as efficient. Just that. Thirty-eight—and Miss Maynard admitted it honestly and somewhat defiantly—immaculately tailored even at this absurdly young hour; black hair meticulously arranged, light tweed suit seeming as though just to have escaped from the pressing iron, brown eyes cool and observing, voice sharp but kindly. That was Christine Maynard of New York; Christine Maynard, spinster, who was by profession an art photographer and by nature a thwarted mother. Christine Maynard who was spending weeks at Cathedral Gardens making photographic studies.

They were utterly different, these two; Kay, just half Miss Maynard's age, possessing a buoyancy and freshness and vivid beauty which Miss Maynard lacked and envied. But then Kay envied the older woman her poise, her certainty, her assured sophistication. And between them there was this in common: that beauty, such beauty as lay just beyond the door, overpowered them; that they could look at each other with the certain knowledge that another pair of eyes was seeing what theirs was seeing, that another brain was translating it into the same emotional reaction.

They walked from the house to the edge of what had once been part of the swamp; Kay Forrest helping Miss Maynard with her bulky photographic equipment. This was stowed in half of the middle seat of a dun-colored bateau which was hitched informally to an oak post with a bit of thin rope. Miss Maynard sat with her camera on this seat and relaxed, after a fashion, against the high back.

Dating back before Kay's birth, the South had been blessed with spots of beauty so outstanding as to place them on a plane above mere loveliness. There was the famous Azalea Trail of Mobile, and certain places in the coastal country of South Carolina and Georgia where Nature had concentrated its generosity. And these spots came to be known as Gardens, though some of them extended for miles and some were reckoned in acres.

In most instances, Nature had begun the work by providing a luxury of bloom and color more intense than average. Then man had developed and organized this beauty. Where hundreds of bushes blazed

with a riot of color, thousands more had been planted. The work had been done artistically, so that there were breath-taking vistas of blossoms. There were gardens which were formal and some which were informal. All were astonishingly, unbelievably, beautiful.

And years ago the first tourists, returning from winter vacations in Florida, had discovered these places which southerners had taken for granted. The fame of the various Gardens spread and became national, then international. Good roads were built so that the Gardens could be visited comfortably, railroads inaugurated excursions during the season of greatest floral perfection. Old families responded to the sudden popularity of their places by cultivating them with greater care and expertise, and by charging admission fees to strangers.

And it was this custom which had given one woman a vision beyond any other vision which the South had known. To Ruth Hamilton had come the idea of snatching from the gray waste of the swamp a few hundred acres, and of creating beauty where there had been only grim ugliness. The work had been long and arduous, but this spring Cathedral Gardens had become a new shrine.

Today, as on every other day, Kay Forrest could not believe that this had recently been like the rest of Little Moccasin Swamp; dreary and menacing. The underbrush had been cleared away; the water was unblemished by drift. And here and there through the vaulted arches she could see islands, ablaze with Indian azalea. Each tiny island was a living flame of color; rich red and pink and magenta. There were no leaves to be seen; merely a welter of color splashing the gray-and-black of cypress and moss and water. In this hushed hour the place was unearthly, and to have conversed would have seemed sacrilege. So Miss Maynard did not speak until they approached an island near the edge of the Gardens, an island larger than the rest, an island rising from the water and rioting with color. Then Miss Maynard said, "We'll stop here."

The bateau nosed into the bank, and Miss Maynard stepped out, carrying her photographic equipment. The older woman was quietly efficient. She critically surveyed the spot she had chosen, scrutinized the light sifting through the gray moss; expertly appraising camera angles and backgrounds; observing the rich magnificence of azalea bushes, and noting with approval a great live oak rising majestically from the middle of the island. She said, "This will do, Kay. Come along."

Kay Forrest helped. She offered no comment, but watched Miss Maynard as the camera was set up at a proper vantage spot. And while Miss Maynard was experimenting with camera and tripod and lens, Kay Forrest walked to the water's edge and stared into the infinite beauty.

She didn't hear Miss Maynard approach, and she was startled by the touch of Miss Maynard's hand on her shoulder.

Miss Maynard said, "It gets you, doesn't it, Kay?"

The girl smiled. "Always."

"You're a peculiar little thing . . ."

"Because I love this?"

"Perhaps. You were raised in Beauregard County. You've known these swamps all your life—"

"But not as they are now. Oh! I reckon it seems crazy, but I've always wondered why somebody else didn't understand how lovely the swamp could be."

"And now someone has." Miss Maynard's eyes twinkled. "I don't suppose Barney Hamilton has anything to do with this joy of yours, has he?"

Kay's eyes crinkled at the corners. "Barney's pretty swell. I like being teased about him."

"You should. He's rather gone off the deep end about you."

"Really?"

"What do you think?"

"I'm scared to say." Kay touched the hand of the older woman. "Whatever it is, Miss Maynard, I can't

help being happy. I suppose . . . well, I suppose I've just discovered what fun it is to be alive. And I enjoy posing for you, too."

"I see." Dryly. "You merely responded to the summons of Art. You left your home in Beverly to uplift the rotogravure sections of newspapers." Miss Maynard's eyes had a gentle, faraway look. "Listen, Child, keep what you've got. Make the most of it. Of this natural beauty, of your youth, of Barney . . . There I go, talking like a silly, sentimental old maid . . ."

Miss Maynard turned away. Her voice was impersonal again, professional. "I'm going to take two or three shots by that live oak yonder. Better get your clothes off."

Easily, naturally—without embarrassment or false modesty—the girl removed dress and slip and shoes and stockings. She stood forth in the dawn, firm and young and beautiful; her youthful figure touched by the first rays of the sun. She said, "You're sure my face will never show in these pictures, Miss Maynard?"

"Don't be absurd. I'm using you as part of the background. Silhouettes."

She walked with the girl to the ancient oak. She posed Kay and



"Don't you git up we ain't goin' to see nothin'."

draped her with chiffon. She said, "I'd like to be young again, Kay—and have your figure."

She peered through the lens of her camera and said, "Perfect. I'll get two or three good shots here. Then we'll try some near that big azalea bush. Over yonder by the black gum." Suddenly, she smiled: "You're an interesting person, Kay Forrest. You're as free and natural . . ."

And the young girl answered, "I don't feel embarrassed, Miss Maynard. Out here—this way . . ." She groped for words. "It sort of seems the right thing."

"It is," said Miss Maynard. And then, almost curtly, "Take your pose now. That's right. Hold it . . ."

Mr. Jefferson Butler was sleeping, his bony, elongated figure covered informally by a patchwork quilt which made no pretensions to cleanliness.

Jeff's bed had been a thing of beauty in the days of its youth—or so Jeff considered. It had been white then: white enamel, and there were curlicues of iron at the head and foot, and four brass balls marking the corners. Three of these brass decorations had long since disappeared, and the white enamel had been chipped so that the iron bedstead now was a mass of ugly black scabs.

Jeff grumbled, grunted, tossed—and finally opened weak gray eyes upon a world of gray. Framed in the window was the mustached countenance of Mr. Clem Ross, a man diminutive of stature and of intelligence. Beyond Clem's face was a brief vista of Big Moccasin Swamp: a miasmatic blanket hovering over it, chilling the air and rendering Jeff's patchwork quilt more than usually seductive. Clem spoke again, his beady eyes eager, "It's 'most daylight, Jeff. Don't you git up we ain't goin' to see nothin'."

"It's the work of the Devil," confessed Clem. Then, somewhat anxiously, "You reckon Kay Forrest really is goin' to take off ev'ry stitch of clothes?"

Jeff said, "Sasssssh! Yonder she is . . . on that island."

They threw themselves flat and crawled under and between azalea bushes. And they peered out at the little island where Miss Maynard was posing Kay and rearranging her chiffon drapes.

Clem inhaled sharply. "She sho' is purty."

Remembrance came to Mr. Butler and he eased his long figure out of the bed.

Jeff's home in Big Moccasin Swamp was considerably more than ever so humble. It contained five rooms and was weatherproof save when the weather was inclement. On the dogtrot stood a rickety table and five chairs. In the corner was a washbub which was used by a visiting colored woman on such rare occasions as Mr. Butler decided that his wardrobe needed cleansing. Two pigs snored happily near the back steps and chickens roosted on the chairs. An underfed and mournful hound dog slouched forward to greet his master, tail wagging warily.

In the dim light of early morning, Mr. Butler could see the borders of his estate. He could see the scraggly cotton patch, as yet not planted; and the brief field which would—if he happened to get around to it—produce corn during the coming summer. There was the truck patch, too, wherein Jeff was inclined to raise greens and turnips and potatoes, and beyond the truck patch, through an opening in the pines, he could see Willow Creek which was an undignified tributary to the almost-as-undignified Catbill River.

Clem Ross said again, "We sho' better hurry, Jeff," and Mr. Butler swung off in a southerly direction, his long strides compelling the smaller man to drop into a half-trot in order to keep pace, so that Clem said complacently, "Well, there ain't that much hurry."

"You reckon Kay Forrest will be there?" he inquired anxiously.

Jeff cast a weatherwise eye skyward. "She's sho' to be."

"How come you know?"

"'Cause the sun'll be out in a few minutes. Kay an' that female pitcher-taker always go out right after sun-up. I found out about them accidental one maw'nin' when I got to work too early."

Clem's weak eyes blinked. "But Kay—she don't really take off all her clothes, does she?"

"You'll see."

"S'posin' the folks in Beverly was to know about it?"

Jeff whistled. "They'd be hell to pay, sho' nuff."

"Ain't you trutin'," endorsed Clem.

Jeff Butler could not long remain silent. He said, "Beauregard place before Ruth Hamilton come down from New Yawk an' had them Gardens builded."

"Sho' was."

"I never figured out what got into her . . . doin' a lot of work pretty-up a swamp."

"Money!" sneered Jeff. "She craved to make money." Then his eyes lighted with interest. "It cost her a whole slew of cash to git things goin', but she's makin' plenty now."

"Mmm-hmm! Must be 'thee hundred tourists in Beverly." Then he added virtuously, "That's what's ruinin' the town an' sendin' our young folks straight to hell."

Jeff was in thorough agreement. He even elaborated upon the theme. He said, "I knowed Ruth Hamilton when she was knee-high to a drop of rain. Purty kid, and it never s'prised me when she married that rich feller from New Yawk."

"He died, didn't he?"

"Sho' did. Left her with them two children. Folks tell that he was rich but the depression ruin't them. So she come back to Beverly an' put her money into fixin' up them Gardens. That was all the property her ol' man left her."

Clem said, "Tehk! Tehk!"

"They're kind of nice," Jeff admitted grudgingly, "but folks hereabouts ain't aimin' to stand 'em for long. You know . . ." He dropped his voice confidentially: "There's some awful hell-raisin' goin' on in Beverly ev'ry night. Dancin' an' all such as that."

"It's the work of the Devil," confessed Clem. Then, somewhat anxiously, "You reckon Kay Forrest really is goin' to take off ev'ry stitch of clothes?"

Jeff said, "Sasssssh! Yonder she is . . . on that island."

They threw themselves flat and crawled under and between azalea bushes. And they peered out at the little island where Miss Maynard was posing Kay and rearranging her chiffon drapes.

Clem inhaled sharply. "She sho' is purty."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

### Lesson for June 11

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### PAUL SOLVES CHURCH PROBLEMS

LESSON TEXT—1 Corinthians 1:1-3, 10, 11; 4:14-21; 1 Thessalonians 5:12-15.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Only let your conversation be as it becometh the gospel of Christ.—Philippians 1:27.

Victory over the destructive powers of sickness is achieved by an orderly attack of the problem. The doctor first makes a study of the condition of his patient, observing not only the outward symptoms, but the general condition of the body. He proceeds to isolate and identify the evil forces which are causing the disease, and then he is ready to apply his curative remedies and procedures.

The Church is sick today even as it was in Paul's day. We are in need of the sound advice and the effective example of "Doctor Paul" and therefore do well to apply to ourselves and to our churches the lesson of today. As we do this honestly we may find in ourselves that which is making our own church weak and ineffective. Let us apply the cure even though the process of healing may be a painful one.

#### I. The Condition.

What's wrong with the Church? The excerpts from the letters of Paul which make up our lesson reveal three fundamental difficulties which exist in essentially the same form today.

1. False Teachers (Gal. 3). This passage is a part of our lesson although not included in the printed portion. It tells us of Paul's mastery dealing with false teachers. Erroneous teaching and the substitution of the philosophies of men for the Word of God are responsible for much of the trouble in the Church. It is decidedly not a matter of indifference what your pastor teaches, what your Sunday School lesson helps teach, and what your Sunday School teachers present to their classes.

2. Divisions (1 Cor. 1:10). Sometimes these occur over doctrine, sometimes over church procedure, but all too often over the most insignificant things. Frequently they center around personal likes and dislikes. Cliques and little closed groups have no place in the Church. Man-worship in place of the worship of God will also wreck a church.

3. Contentions (1 Cor. 1:11). For some unexplainable reason the people who love a fight seem to want to do their fighting in the Church.

#### II. The Cause.

The internal troubles of the Church cannot be blamed on its testimony or on its responsibility in the world, and certainly not on its Lord. The real cause of the Church's problems will be found in men and women who are not living as they should.

1. The Contentious (1 Cor. 1:11). These are the fighters.

2. The Puffed Up (1 Cor. 4:18). They have an exaggerated idea of their own importance.

3. The Disorderly (1 Thess. 4:14). Unruly and erratic folk trouble the Church.

4. The Faint-Hearted (1 Thess. 5:14, R. V.). Timid and uncertain individuals limit and hinder God's work.

5. The Weak (1 Thess. 5:14). They are feeble in spiritual insight and power.

#### III. The Cure.

Diagnosis and location of the cause of a disease is practically useless unless a course of treatment is carried out. Consider the steps in the treatment of the sickness of the Church and then apply the remedy.

1. Remember that it is a "church of God" (1 Cor. 1:2).

2. Recall and follow the true teaching of God's Word (1 Cor. 4:17).

3. Receive grace and peace from the Father and the Son (1 Cor. 1:3).

4. Recognize those appointed by the Lord to be over the church as leaders and teachers (1 Thess. 5:12-16).

5. Be ashamed of ungodly misbehavior (1 Cor. 4:14).

6. Deal plainly with sin and disorder (1 Cor. 4:21). The knife of the surgeon may cause pain but it is often the way to healing.

7. Warn those who are unruly (1 Thess. 5:14). The word of spiritual admonition is too often lacking in the church.

8. Comfort and encourage the faint-hearted (1 Thess. 5:14). Unregenerate man has no patience with such folk, but God does. A note of encouragement needs to be stressed in these trying days.

9. Be patient toward all men (1 Thess. 5:15). If you feel that you must be impatient, be impatient with your own faults. Patience is a Christian virtue which has almost been lost in the dizzy, high-pressure age in which we live. Let us cultivate it both in the church and in the hearts of believers.

Great Fortune  
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### Or Wash Your Face?

Teacher—Remember, Jimmy, a job done well never wants doing again.  
Jimmy—Did you ever mow a lawn?

### Not to Blame

"Darling," said the young husband, "what a peculiar flavor this stewed steak has!"  
"I really cannot account for it," replied his wife. "Indeed, in order to take away the unpleasant taste of the onions I scalded them in eau-de-Cologne."

### Goes Without Saying

Sergeant—If anything moves, you shoot.  
Sentry—Yes, sir. And if anything shoots, I move.

### SKIMMING THE SURFACE



"Beauty is skin deep."  
"That's enough. Nobody wants an X-ray photograph of his sweetheart's physiognomy."

### Impossible

Aunt Martha went to a sports meeting for the first time. The pistol went off, and the men sprinted.

Aunt Martha turned to her nephew—And do these men really think they can catch up with that bullet?

### At His Post

The taxi was going very slowly and the passenger was in a hurry.  
"I say," he shouted, "can't you go any faster?"  
"Course I can," came the retort; "but I ain't allowed to leave the taxi."

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Entered as second class matter May 8, 1908, at the post office at McLean Texas, under act of Congress.

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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.

Mayor Smith and the council are to be congratulated on making public the statement of the city's finances. A close study of the items is to be recommended to city taxpayers.

It has been suggested that a good way to pay pensions would be in tax tokens, should the sales tax become a law. This would be a continual reminder that the money comes from the ultimate consumer—the man least able to pay.

With all educational agencies deploring the drink habit, the most powerful educational agency, advertising, is available to the distillers and brewers. Congress is considering bills prohibiting the advertising of intoxicating drinks by print or radio, which is a step in the right direction. Too many have become victims of the drink habit for the good of the community, without educational campaigns to add new recruits.

**CHURCH AND STATE**

The Herald got a great kick out of the fact that the Southern Baptist Convention at Oklahoma City went on record unanimously against the union of church and state in the United States. There was no misunderstanding their aim and motive. When the churches begin accepting the role of appropriation if you like, from the federal or state government, they are soon to be into trouble up to their necks. As it is, all men can worship God as they please in America, and the Protestant denominations at least control their own school and church affairs. There are some religious bodies who do not care to send their children to public schools, which is their business, but if the public schools are not good enough for their children, then they should not ask that general taxpayers foot the bill to pay for education in their privately owned schools. Nor should the government of the United States ever pause its business out of respect for any church dignitary as such. As long as we keep church and state separated, we will have both religious and political liberty. Unlike them, and you have neither.—Terry County Herald.

**MARITAL QUARRELS**

The minister of a church in Chicago has had the clever idea of distributing a questionnaire for married people, to discover what are the causes that make happy and unhappy marriages. Prominent among the reasons given for marital troubles have been jealousy, nagging, and bad temper.

If husband or wife shows excessive interest in someone else, a grand row may not accomplish any useful result. The party who feels aggrieved should make himself or herself more interesting and fascinating, so that the outside competitor won't seem so fine.

Bad tempered folks seem more suited to single life. Then they can take out their grouches on the dog and cat, who won't probably make any great fuss. But if they have married, and their tempers boil over they would better retire to the doghouse until ready to smile again.

**WHAT'S EATIN' YEH?**

A man with a long, bushy black beard stood on the corner waiting for a car. Although beards were the fashion of the day, the man's beard was longer and bushier than fashion prescribed. From the crook of his elbow hung a green denim, duplex bag, bulging with books—circumstantial evidence, to use the legal term, that he was engaged in the practice of the law. And from the impatience that he displayed by peering down the street, it was evident, again circumstantially, that he was on his way to court.

A trolley car hove in sight. The man beckoned with a slight rise of the hand. Without slackening its speed the car passed on. Another wait, more peering, increasing impatience and a second car hove in sight. But unfortunately, the motor-man happened to be looking toward the opposite side of the street, and motormen will happen to do when making up lost time, and so could not have seen the prospective passenger with the black, bushy beard. A third car came along and in spite of his frantic wigwagging, passed unconcernedly on.

By this time the man's anger was aroused. His eyes flashed and his beard bristled. In the distance he heard the clanging gong of an approaching car. To make sure that the motorman would see him, he began signaling by a swift, full length swing of his arm. But from the steady clang and the speed at which it was moving, it soon became clear that this car, like those that had gone before, would not stop for him. But he was not to miss his car—no! By the beard he had born and bred, this car would not pass him by! In sheer desperation he made a dive for the handle-bar on the dashboard which he caught with a jerk that made him think his arm had severed its joint relations with its socket. For a second that seemed an hour, he swung out like a pennant floating before the breeze, then back on to the platform, and after another hectic moment of stumbling that lasted a mental hour, he found himself on his feet reaching for a strap with which to steady his body, while his nerves raced madly on.

Hardly had he caught his breath before he heard the bland voice of the conductor's "fare please." Glaring at the blue coated official he began a burning tirade that would have completely cremated anybody but a New York trolley car conductor. And how that man could talk! He was pausing for breath when the conductor broke in. "Say," he asked, "what's eatin' yeh, anyway—ye're on, ain't yeh?" And then it suddenly flashed across the mind of the man that the conductor was right. What was eating him—he was on, wasn't he?

The once bushy black beard is now gray, neatly trimmed and groomed, winking gracefully from a middle parting.

When Charles Evans Hughes was being unmercifully lambasted by the one who opposed his appointment to the Supreme Court of the United States, his anger must have been aroused to as high a pitch as when car after car passed him by some years before. And I believe that when the news of his election reached him, before his anger had subsided, he again heard the voice at his elbow, blandly asking, "What's eatin' yeh anyway—ye're on, ain't yeh?" And once again he must have steadied himself as the thought flashed across his mind, "What was eating him—he was on, wasn't he?"

Anger is a trait as natural to man as it is to beast. But the beast has this advantage—after the anger has had its fling, the beast gives it no further thought, while man, on the other hand, will continue to fume, burning up his own energies and inflaming others long after an incident already passed, does not matter. The cause continues to linger and until that cause is blotted out by another cause which arouses a new anger, the flame of his wrath is kept alive.

This anger is displayed in various forms and at various degrees of heat—from a fury so great as to inflame whole nations and bring on war, to the slow flame and dull glow of the nag leaving a char that sends out a pungent, irritating smoke which cuts into your very nerves.

It may be argued that a display of justified anger is essential for orderly living—that a rebuke serves as a lesson against a repetition of the act that called for rebuke. Quite true. Except that, as a rule, we fail to measure our anger to fit its cause, and so we let it run over and spread far afield, too frequently with disastrous results. We are too prone to magnify the cause and so we over-emphasize our wrath into fury, into vengeance, as in the case of feuds that have been carried down for generations, long after the original cause, which might have been a

quarrel over a stray hog, had been forgotten. Or as in the case of wars, such as those with which the world is, even now, being cursed, beginning usually out of a covetousness for something which another possesses, the underlying greed, like a chrysalis, evolves as righteous anger clothed in the armor of justification.

Our span of life is but the mere fragment of eternity. The earth on which we live is beneficent. It is bountiful. We have everything on this earth to make life worth living. And we are on—we are on earth—are we not? What is eating us?—Heavy Stuff.

**NOT CONFINED TO ANY ONE CHURCH**

Last week at the Southern Baptist Convocation in Oklahoma City, Dr. R. C. Campbell of Dallas, and well known in West Texas, blamed pastors for "spiritual darkness" abroad in the land, and admonished them to "quit taking about topics of the day and get back to the message of the ages." Continuing, Dr. Campbell said of certain pastors "they're preaching as if truth were fiction; they're substituting palatable platitudes for spiritual teaching."

This bold and timely warning from a man of Dr. Campbell's standing should have been heard by pastors of all denominations. The situation he speaks so pungently about isn't limited to the Baptist preachers—it is so widespread over the country in all faiths that it has become a national menace from a spiritual standpoint.

Let each church do its own cleaning in pulpit and pew, alike.—Clarendon News.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer and daughter, Miss Peggy, visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Glenn of Canyon visited her son, Norman, and family Monday.

John Scott made a business trip to Pampa Thursday.

Mrs. John Howell visited in Pampa Thursday.

J. L. Andrews was in Pampa on business Thursday.

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

The same dependable service since 1916.

**C. S. Rice  
Funeral Home**

Day Phone 42 Night Phone 13

**DR. V. R. JONES  
Optometrist**

Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m.  
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Please make appointment.  
**SHAMROCK, TEXAS**  
Phone 122 214 N. Main St.  
Also repair broken spectacles

**DR. A. W. HICKS - - Dentist**

Office Hours 8:30-6:00 Phone 230



**OCTAVUS ROY COHEN**

writes

**CHILD OF EVIL**

Kay Forrest, beautiful, plucky girl of the Southland, dares the censure of home town folks to protect the friends she loves.

Though those friends cannot understand her hasty marriage to Kirk Reynolds, gambler and black-sheep, they stand by her side unwaveringly through the ultimate happy solution.

"Child of Evil" is one of Octavus Roy Cohen's best serials... a story every member of the family will enjoy thoroughly.

**IN THIS PAPER**

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Finley have returned from school at Dallas and Belton.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith and children of Clarendon visited in McLean Saturday.

Miss Margaret Weaver of Canyon visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer went to Albuquerque, N. M., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Estel Bowen were in Shamrock Wednesday.

**GOOD EATS EVERY DAY**

Breakfast, Lunch, Dinner, Supper—any time, day or night—we serve the best, most wholesome food to be found anywhere, at reasonable prices.

**MEADOR CAFE**

We Never Close

**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.

**We Thank You**

for the nice reception given us on our Spring Opening last Friday and Saturday. We hope that you will visit us whenever you need anything that we handle.

We endeavor to carry everything expected of a modern drug store, and we appreciate your cooperation.

**CITY DRUG STORE**

"More Than a Merchant"

Roger Powers, Manager

**READY**

All day she hurried to get through. The same as lots of wimmin do; Sometimes at night her husband said, "Ma, ain't you goin' to come to bed?" And then she'd kinder give a hitch. And pause half way between a stich. And sorter sigh, and say that she was as ready as she'd ever be.

And so the years went one by one. An' somehow she was never done. An' when the angel said, as how "Mis' Smith, it's time you rested now,"

She sorter raised her eyes to look. A second, as a stich she took; "All right, I'm comin' now," says she; "I'm as ready as I'll ever be." —Albert Bigelow Paine

**EVIDENCE**

A man was charged with shooting a number of pigeons, the property of a farmer. Counsel for the defense tried to frighten the farmer.

"Now," he remarked, "are you prepared to swear that this man shot your pigeons?" "I didn't say he shot 'em," was the reply. "I said I suspected him of doing it."

"Ah! Now we're coming to it. What made you suspect this man?"

"Well, first, I caught him on my land with a gun. Secondly, I heard a gun go off and saw some pigeons fall. Thirdly, I found four of my pigeons in his pocket, and I don't think the birds flew there and committed suicide."

Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Eberly of Oklahoma City visited Mrs. Wm. Springer Thursday.

A. C. Huff is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Pete Fulbright and Mrs. Clyde Horrell.

Billy Cash of Dumas visited home folks here over the week end.

**INSURANCE**

Life Fire Hall

I insure anything. No prohibited list.

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

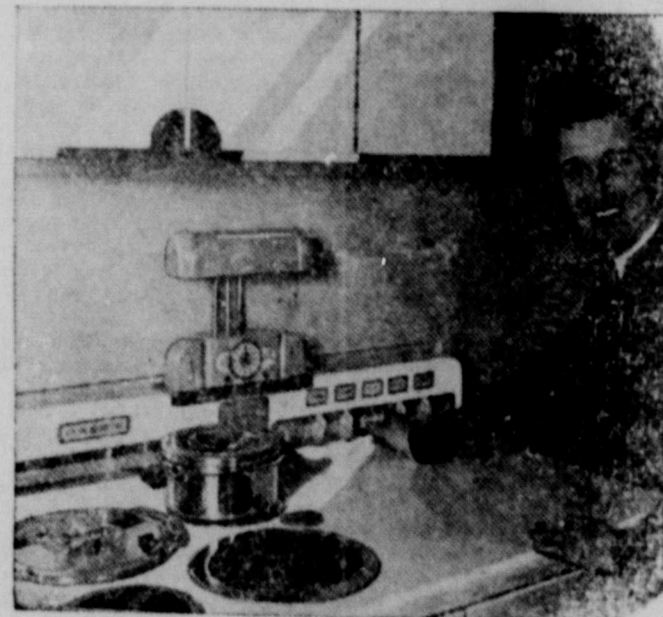
**T. N. Holloway**

Reliable Insurance

**EAT SUNDAY DINNER WITH US**

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

**HIBLER'S CAFE**



**IT'S EASIER**

to make everything taste good with an electric range

It is a fact that food cooked electrically does taste better. Vegetables, for example, can be cooked with almost no water, so that their true flavor is not boiled away. Meats retain their juicy tenderness, and therefore their rich flavor is not lost.

And it is so easy to cook electrically. Foods need not be watched, meats need no basting. You can put a whole meal in the oven, set the timer and go off and leave the food to cook, certain that it will be done just right. High speed top burners allow fast cooking when necessary.

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**

## FARM TOPICS

### SUGGESTS ELECTRIC FARM WATERWORKS

North Carolina System Costs About \$100.

**By RUSSELL BROADBUDS**  
A water system can be installed in the farm home for as little as \$100 with the advent of rural electrification throughout the United States.

New opportunities for installing labor and time-saving equipment are offered farm people at a price they can afford to pay, the North Carolina State college has found. The first essential in a water system is a good, clean, wholesome supply in a quantity sufficient for the farm and home needs. A well should be located at least 50 feet from any possible source of contamination.

To keep a water supply clean and free from harmful bacteria, the well should have rock masonry, brick or terra cotta walls from bottom to top. In many cases driven or bored wells with iron castings are quite satisfactory. All wells should have tight, properly-made concrete platforms to keep out surface water.

An electric water system will provide 1,000 gallons of water per hour for three cents when the electric rate is six cents a kilowatt hour. In many cases the small amount of electric current used to pump water will not increase the monthly bill above the minimum charge.

The college recommends that the farm family first install an outlet to the kitchen sink and another to the barn for watering live stock. He says this can be done for approximately \$100. The system can be enlarged as finances permit.

The average farm laborer earns from 20 to 30 cents an hour for his work. Why then should the farmer's family work carrying water at the rate of one-half cent per hour?

### Opportunities Offered

#### In Homemade Equipment

Homemade equipment is only for persons who have ideas of their own. A farmer usually sees a neighbor's wagon, inspects it, and goes home to build one for himself, or lets his son do it.

Also, say engineers at the New York State College of Agriculture, rubber-tired tractors have convinced farmers of the practicability of rubber-mounted equipment.

In their opinion, a start toward bringing all the equipment up-to-date is the farm wagon which can be made easily and will cost about \$35, without box or rack. Auto running gear, preferably with 600-16 tires, lends itself to easy tire replacement when the wagon is heavily loaded.

The advantages of tires are lost, it is said, with more than 25 pounds pressure in them. Used tires are satisfactory if the wagon is used on the farm and not behind a truck or car on the highway. If used on the road as a trailer, New York state law requires that it be equipped with brakes, lights, and a license.

Ensilage carts that push easily over litter and other obstructions may be made at a cost of from \$20 to \$25 for material and labor, according to the engineers. A sturdy handy cart for carrying milk cans may be made from old auto wheels, he says.

### Suggest Caustic Potash To Remove Cow Horns

In the wild state, cows may have needed their horns for defense, but under modern conditions they are of no practical value except from the standpoint of beauty, say Washington State college dairymen, who recommend that horns be removed from calves at an early age.

Horns may be removed with caustic when the calf is about a week old. Caustic potash in sticks may be used for this purpose. Tie the animal securely then clip an area over and around the horn "button" about the size of a half dollar. Cover this area with vaseline to prevent the caustic from burning beyond the horn area.

Wrap one end of the caustic in paper to prevent burning the fingers of the operator. Place the stick of caustic over the center of the horn button and rub with a circular motion until the caustic has gone through the skin and into the center of the horn button. Some practice is necessary to achieve the best results.

Do not turn the calf out in the rain for a day or two and do not allow other calves to lick the treated horn buttons.

### Turning Eggs

Some authorities assert that when eggs are hatched in an incubator they should be turned three or more times a day from the third to the eighteenth day. Be sure the hands are clean and free from oil or grease when the eggs are turned. If hatched under a hen, this handling is unnecessary as the hen will take care of the necessary moving. However, all hatching eggs should be candled on the seventh day and all infertile eggs removed.

## A Few Little Smiles



### A LITTLE LATE

The angler decided to rise very early. As he walked along the main street he heard the village clock strike five.

"Well, I've always heard a lot about the early rising of country folk," he thought to himself, "but there's no one about yet."

Presently he saw a farm laborer. "Grand morning!" he called out. "It is now, sir," replied the laborer, "but it was very cold first thing."

### Breezy Story

Nothing but a south wind would do the old gent any good, he explained to the seaside hotel manager. "Does the south wind always blow here?" he demanded.

"All the time, sir," was the answer.

Suspiciously the prospective guest held up a moistened finger. "Why, it's from the north right now!" he asserted.

### The Dangerous Ism

"Your speech didn't impress me as containing any new ideas," remarked the friend doubtfully.

"That's good," answered Senator Sorghum; "a speech with new ideas is very liable to result in giving your enemies a chance to denounce you as a champion of some sort of ism."

### NO PRIVACY

"Say, do you believe in the Darwinian theory?"

"No!"

"Then what are you monkeying round here for?"

### Voice of Experience

Mose—Whaffer you all dressed up for? Is you lookin' for work?

Sambo—Lawdy, no. Ah is celebratin' mah golden wedding.

Mose—Golden wedding? Den why isn't yo' wife wid you?

Sambo—She ain't got nothin' t' do wid it. She's mah fo'th wife.

### Any Bounty?

Alfalfa Ike—What happened to that tenderfoot who was out here last week?

Badger Pete—Oh, he was brushin' his teeth with some of that new fangled toothpaste and one of the boys thought he had hydrophobia and shot him!

### Going Bankrupt

Old-Fashioned Girl—All my life I've been saving my kisses for a man like you.

Modern Young Man—Well, prepare to lose the savings of a lifetime.

### In a Big Way

"I clean my diamonds with ammonia, my rubies with wine, my emeralds with brandy, and my sapphires with fresh milk," said Mrs. Newrich.

"Is that so? When mine get dirty, I just throw them away," replied Mrs. Oldrich.

### Privacy

"What is the definition for the word home?"

"Home is the place where you can scratch where it itches."

### Painful

Fond Mother—Willie takes pains with his music.

Neighbor—We get them, too.

### NO SENSE OF BALANCE

"Why was he so upset in bank this morning?"

"Found his balance was gone."

### Obeying Orders

Doctor (to battered patient)—What sort of an accident did you meet with, Mr. Tompkins?

Mr. Tompkins—Well, doctor, I've gone for a tramp each day, as you told me—but that last beggar was a bit of a 'andfull!

### Custom

"In England, to 'take orders' means to enter the church."

"It's slightly different over here—you enter the church, get married and then take orders."

# HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

**Rug Colors**

1. **rose beige**

2. **green**

3. **rust**

4. **blue**

**BACKGROUND**

**DOMINANT IN PATTERN**

**SECONDARY IN PATTERN**

**BRIGHT ACCENT**

**WALLS—PALE TONE OF COLOR 1— CURTAINS AND CLUB CHAIR— STRIPED IN COLORS 1-2-3-4 - VALANCE— 4 DAVENPORT AND WING CHAIR—COLOR 2 ALL SEAM BINDINGS—4**

Right Colors for Curtains and Slipcovers.

"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: I have your Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and the directions for slipcovers are so clear in the sketches that I have decided to cover my living room furniture which consists of a davenport, a club chair and a wing chair. I would like to have your suggestions for colors for these and for curtains."

With this letter there was a detailed description of the rug in the room. There have been a good many letters of this type lately, so I am showing you here how to analyze the colors in a figured rug and use them as a guide in planning a room.

It is not important that the rug color scheme be followed exactly, but do make a little chart of the rug colors as shown here at the left. If you do not wish to repeat the background color of your walls, use a pale tone of one of the other colors. A stronger tone of any color in the rug may become your accent color.

NOTICE: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator, and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders immediately, as no more copies will be available, when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the

## QUICK QUOTES

### PUBLIC ECONOMY

"I AM for a government rigorously frugal and simple, applying all the possible savings of public revenue to the discharge of the national debt; and not for a multiplication of officers and salaries merely to make partisans, and for increasing, by every device, the public debt."—Thomas Jefferson.

QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches; or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are six cents each when ordered separately.

Everyone should have copies of these two books containing 96 How to Sew articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

## AROUND the HOUSE

### Items of Interest to the Housewife

**About Cedar Chests.**—Remember cedar chests will not kill moths or their eggs. But if the garment is put into the cedar chest free of eggs and larvae, it will never become damaged from moths.

**Hot Weather Hint.**—Take advantage of the cool night air to stay the heat the next day. Leave all windows open in your house at night except those closed for safety. Early in the morning close all doors and windows and keep this cool air in, and the hot air out.

**Hair Hint.**—Lemon juice added to the rinsing water will help to preserve the color of fair hair and also make it bright and glossy.

**Mustard on Sandwiches.**—When using mustard or any piquant sauce for sandwiches, mix it with the butter before spreading on the bread. This ensures even distribution.

**To Clean Pewter.**—Wash the articles in hot water with a paste made of soft soap and powdered pumice stone. Then polish with a cloth or chamois leather.

## Ask Me? Another

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

- The Questions**
1. How many days in a fortnight?
  2. Of what country are the following the emblem: the thistle, the shamrock, the maple leaf, the lily?
  3. Which is heavier, a pint of cream or a pint of milk?
  4. What is a counterpane?
  5. Does an electric light bulb shine or glow?
  6. Are a turtle and a tortoise the same?
  7. What does the title "Mona Lisa" mean?
  8. How many Shetland islands are there?
  9. Are passports required when flying to foreign countries?

### Perhaps the Darky's Ducks Were Storks

A salesman was rattling along a country road in Tennessee, when he came to a ford. A Negro was standing by the little stream where some ducks were swimming. The salesman said: "Can I get through the creek with this car all right?"

"Yes, suh, drive right through."

The salesman, thus encouraged, drove into the stream, only to find that the water was so deep that it flooded his engine.

The salesman turned and said: "What do you mean by telling me that I could drive through that creek?"

"Well, boss, I never knew dat water was so deep. It only comes half-way up on my ducks!"

Makes 10 BIG COOL GLASSES

**KoolAid**

AT GROCERS

**Impressive Thorn**  
One thorn of experience is worth a whole wilderness of warning.—Lowell.

**BAR-X**

THE ORIGINAL LEMON MIXER

MIXES WELL, TASTE WILL TELL

AT YOUR GROCER OR DRUGGIST

**Aping Wisdom**  
Cunning is to wisdom as an ape to a man.

**PEP UP With Famous SARGON**

If Listless Feeling is Due To Simple Anemia

Occasionally our blood becomes impoverished, causing tired, listless feeling. At such time it registers below normal in hemoglobin and red cells. This condition, known as simple anemia, causes loss of appetite and decreased energy.

Sargon, the iron tonic, taken regularly, replenishes blood deficiency, restores appetite and increases energy. So try it now, see how it pepes you up.

**SARGON**

ADVERTISING is as essential to business as is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

## Ida Lupino Learns Crocheting



IDA LUPINO STARTS WORK ON HER NEW HAND-CROCHETED ENSEMBLE UNDER AN INSTRUCTOR'S GUIDANCE. LACY EFFECT OF THE BLOUSE IS GAINED BY AN OPEN WORK PATTERN ESPECIALLY COOL FOR SUMMER. TINY RED BEADS ADD A GAY NOTE.

**BLOUSE WITH BEADS**  
(With mercerized crochet cotton, No. 3, hook size 4.)

Back.  
Chain 14 inches work in pattern decreasing one-half pattern each side every one-half inch, 4 times. Work 2 inches straight. Increase one-half pattern on each side 4 times, work until blouse measures 12 inches in all. Decrease 1 pattern on each side. Then decrease one-half pattern on each side every row 4 times. Work until armhole is 7 inches in all. Decrease 2 patterns on each side every row, 4 times.

Front.  
Chain 14 inches decrease same as back, working one-half inch more to underarm at 5 inches above start of armhole. Decrease 1 pattern at each edge. Then decrease one-half pattern every row at each edge until shoulder matches back shoulder. Shape same way as back shoulder, keeping armholes the same length.

Pattern.  
1. Ch (chain) 4—skip 3 a. c. (single crochet)—a. c. in next stitch Ch 1, a. c. in next stitch Ch 2 skip 2 a. c. D. C. (double crochet) in next stitch Ch 2 repeat between \*a. c. 2 Ch 2 a. c. in Ch 1 between 2 a. c. on row below Ch 3 a. c. 1 inch 1 loop on row below Ch 3 a. c. in next loop Ch 3.

Repeat these two rows.  
Stitch heads on cotton before starting chain—work one head in chain between a. c.'s on row below in every 5th pattern and every 5th row—alternating beads.

Sleeve.  
Chain 10 inches work pattern increasing 1/4 pattern on each side for 2 1/4 inches. Decrease 1 pattern on each side work 1/2 inch decrease. 1 pattern on each side every row for 2 1/4 more inches.

## Jingling Jewelry Still Holds Favor

And still the colorful, picturesque gypsy fashions go on in a mad, merry program of jingling bracelets and necklaces, worn with sheer lingerie waists the long sleeves of which add interest to the mode. The skirt in peasant fashion achieves fullness via yards and yards of material gathered or pleated all around or arriving at an expansive hemline via a circular cut. A cummerbund in bright colored silk wound round the hips in true Romany fashion completes the picture. The newest version is the skirt of vividly flowered print, silk, cotton or linen weave as the case may be, together with a blouse of the filmiest, daintiest, lace-trimmed entrancing type that fancy can picture. Clothes for night or day wear are styled along this picturesque gypsy technique, the floorlength skirts distinguishing evening moods.

## Red Accessory Fad Seen in Style News

Red hat, red shoes, red gloves in the startling news relayed from leading fashion centers of the world. A black evening frock with red shoes, and gloves and corsage makes a stunning picture. With your navy daytime dress carry a red bag and wear red doekin gloves. A few venturesome ones are wearing red kid shoes, and to say they carry the style message definitely expresses it. You can get black or white shoes piped in red if you prefer. The new red touches are devastating with white summer costumes.

**Dutch Cap Influence**  
Cunning bonnets of Dutch Cap inspiration, not only give new and becoming "lines" but they also stress the importance of starched chalk white laces for hats.

## White for Evening



IT HAS come to be quite a fad to wear white without even the slightest suggestion of color in the evening. In her lovely evening ensemble the young woman pictured above stresses the allure of white—color to a glamorous degree. You'll be interested to know that the dress is made of a handsome linen weave for the smartest members of the younger set are so intrigued with the idea of linens and piques and swisses and such for formal they are wearing them to their very most dress-up parties. The tiny ruffles that edge this pretty dress emphasize the charm of simplicity. The all-white idea is maintained in the flowers she wears. A great play is being made also on chalk white, or frothy white or porcelain white jewelry to the extent that it is worn with daytime dark frocks as well as with evening costumes that are white throughout.

**RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE**

By Rev. Jeff D. Ray  
My venerable "hardshell" Baptist grandfather loved to argue Scripture. His home was headquarters for preachers of Southwest Texas of all denominations. As a very small boy I got my first, and perhaps my best, lessons in theology, from hearing him and his pioneer preacher guests argue about baptism, predestination, free-will, two-seedism, and on through the whole theological gamut. When I became a preacher at 19 I had on hand a good stock of theology, much of which I have had to unlearn or, to say the least, considerably modify.

But one thing I learned from the dear old man that I have never had to modify, viz: hold my own views rigidly, defend them valiantly but cordially concede my opponent the same right. Often, literally hundreds of times, I have heard the doughty old doctrinaire say, "I never fall out with a man just because he does not see things as I do." Often they would argue with such vehemence that as a child I supposed they would certainly never like each other any more. But when bedtime came the white-haired host would hand "the book" to the preacher guest who would read some mellow scripture and they would kneel and pray together with as much fervor and evident sincerity as if neither had tried to convict the other of heresy.

In my opinion there is a lesson for all of us. One may be a good man and differ from me vitally in theology, politics or what time of the moon to plant corn.

On the east wall of my office there are three pictures—all in one frame—Sam Houston, Abraham Lincoln and Jefferson Davis. There were all good men—honest, noble, sincerely desiring to do right—and yet they looked at the same thing and each drew a different conclusion. Sam Houston looked at secession and said, "The South has a right to secede but she will be very foolish if she does it." Jefferson Davis looked at the same thing and said, "The South has a right to secede and she will be recreant to duty if she does not." Abraham Lincoln looked at the question and said, "The South has no right to secede and I dedicate my life to see that she does not do it."

I used to think otherwise, but after long observation and experience I am persuaded that no man and no man-made church creed and no political platform has all the truth without any admixture of error.

Dr. J. B. Gambrell and I used to argue a good deal. When the thing would be getting dangerously hot and my face begin to get red he would stop the argument by saying with a smile—"Well, Jeff, I guess the truth is in there between us somewhere."

I hear these days a good deal of buncombe talk about tolerance. Reduced to its lowest terms it usually means that the man to whom it is applied has no deep, fixed convictions but thinks one thing is just about as good as another. That is not tolerance. That is mushy indifference. Only the man with convictions deep enough to die for can exercise real tolerance.

Voltaire is not one of my favorites but except for libel or sedition I fully agree with what he meant when he said, "I do not believe a word you are saying but am ready to fight to give you the right to say it." It is a poor doctrine of soul complacency that claims liberty of conscience and freedom of speech for myself and denies it for my antagonist.

**KILL THE CHICKENS**

We are going to apply to the city council for a full-fledged commission as assistant city marshal if you gardeners don't quit calling us and asking us what we are going to do about the neighbors' chickens that are scratching up your beds. We can't do anything about your neighbors' chickens. We're just a plain ordinary citizen who is frankly too lazy to either raise chickens or grow a garden, and we could write until we got black in the face and it still wouldn't save your flowers or garden. We know how to stop meandering chickens, but we're telling you it isn't by writing pieces in a great moral and educational guide like the Texan. Give us a special commission as a city officer if you want to get rid of chickens. Create us a special job as City-wide Chicken Eradicator. Boy howdy, two months after we take office we'll have every chicken in town following its owner around like a pussycat. They'll be afraid to wander out of sight of their owner on their own premises, much less on the property of a neighbor who is a friend of the Special Chicken Eradicator. As far as that goes, you could get rid of those blamed chickens yourselves, if you had a little gumption.—Shamrock Texan.

**WHY GO TO COLLEGE?**

This is a question that has been argued for so these many years. The question like all of its type is no nearer solution today than it was in the early days of American Colleges. You can still hear fathers saying such outmoded phrases as the following: "I ain't going to send my boy to college. They don't give them nothing but book learning. I want him to get something practical. I don't see no sense in book learning; I didn't have none and I guess I'm doing all right." For his daughter he will say, "There ain't no point in getting her head all filled with that foolishness; it'll keep her from being a good wife to some man." That man fails to understand the value of modern education. It is in the face of such sentiment that the educational institutions of Texas have had to march. Can they be blamed then if their growth has been to a certain extent slower than in other states?

It would be unwise to send every child in Texas to college. The outcome of such a plan would be to flood the market with college graduates, or to cause a great deal of heartaches to students who, lacking the ability to graduate, failed out. It is far better not to send a student to college who is weak in school than to send him and force him to stand the disgrace of falling out of school. This has a more telling effect on his character than if he does not go. Business colleges provide an excellent opportunity for students who do not desire the purely cultural fields, but who are adept at the practical side of life.

The matter of picking a career is an unfortunate feature of our system. Many parents make the mistake of deciding what little Mortimer will be when he is cutting his first teeth. And in spite of the development of all his talents in a field other than the one which they had chosen, they send him to college when he reaches the proper age to study in the chosen field. He does poorly in his work. They send him letters scolding him for not taking advantage of the splendid opportunity that they are giving him. Do you call it an opportunity to take castor oil? Perhaps the subject that they have chosen for him is that distasteful to Mortimer. Mortimer becomes disgusted with their attitude. Someone tells him how to change his subjects to the field he wants without telling his parents. Mortimer tries and gets so far along in this new field that if he were forced to go back to the field that his parents had chosen, he would lose many hours of work. He is allowed to continue in his new field. The sympathetic understanding between parents and child are forever shaken by this misunderstanding. Let the child pick the field that he wants. Only a happy worker can be a satisfied and prosperous worker. Parents should remember this fact when they peep over the edge of the cradle at two-day-old Mortimer, and exclaim in a properly proud parental phrase, "He'll be a lawyer like his daddy."

To the June graduate, go to college, and if you are not sure what you want to take—make a judicious investigation into your likes and dislikes, and try to match a course of study to them. Do not take law because your best friend is. Or medicine because your boy friend is. Or history, although you hate it, because you think that it is easy. Choose the field that you are good in and like to work in.

Emmett Thompson of Amarillo visited his mother, Mrs. R. S. Thompson, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty were in Wheeler on business Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McMullen and family are visiting in Oklahoma City.

Z. T. Jones visited his brother at Ardmore, Okla., last week.

Luther Petty was in Pampa Monday.

Luther Petty and family were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

Paris Hess is home from college at A. and M.

Mrs. Guy Terry of Alpaugh, Calif., is a new reader of the News.

Gail Adams was in Amarillo Friday.

Ercy Glen Fulbright visited at Abilene over the week end.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer and son, Clyde, were in Wellington Monday.

John Tinnin and family of Pampa visited relatives Sunday.

Thurman Atkins of Shamrock was in McLean Thursday on business.

**GRIPERS**

People who gripe at the prices their home newspaper charges them for advertising and printing are generally the ones who make the most requests for free publicity for their churches, schools, lodges and civic organizations. Wonder how they think a newspaper meets its payroll and pays its bills? Also wonder if they ever call on the low-price firms when they need somebody to help put over a project for the good of the old home town? They must think a newspaper can operate on good will.—Shamrock Texan.

**NOT FRIGHTENING ENOUGH**

Farmer Hawkins was complaining to his wife that he could find no old clothes to put on the scarecrow. "Well," said she, helpfully, "there's that flashy suit son wore at college last year."

"Yeah, but I want to scare the crows, not make 'em laugh."

**HIS HARD LUCK**

"Mandy, I've heard about your hard luck. I'm terribly sorry."

"Deed, ma'am, Ah ain't had no hard luck."

"But, your husband; wasn't he killed in an accident yesterday?"

"Yas'm, but dat's his hard luck not mine."

**BUGLAR HAD IT**

Pat—I woke up last night with the terrible sensation that my new gold watch was gone. The impression was so strong that I got up to look.

John—Well, what is it gone?

Pat—No, but it was going.

Build a little fence of trust Around today; Fill the space with loving work, And therein stay; Look not through the sheltering bars Upon tomorrow. God will help thee bear what comes Of joy or sorrow.

—Mary Frances Butts

You can't depend on your judgment when your imagination is out of focus.—Mark Twain.

Only a woman is capable of transforming a yawn into a smile.



**PUCKETT'S**

- FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS**
- LARD Advance 8 lb carton 79c
  - LARD Advance 4 lb carton 40c
  - JELL-O all flavors each 5c
  - COFFEE Puckett's 1 lb 15c
  - BAKING POWD. K. C. 25 oz. 17c
  - CRACKERS Sun-ray 2 lb 13c
  - MACARONI Justice 6 oz. 5c
  - BEANS No. 2 cut 2 for 15c
  - HOMINY No. 2 1/2 3 for 25c
  - MILK Armour's (limit 10 cans) 2 small cans 5c
  - CORN Del Monte 2 for 10c
  - TEA Bright and Early 3 1/2 oz. with glass 15c
  - PEACHES Mission 2 No. 2 1/2 27c
  - BACON Rex sliced per lb 19c
  - BACON Gold Coin sliced per lb 23c
  - BUTTER Gate City per lb 25c
  - CHEESE Kraft American 2 lb box 50c
  - ROAST brisket or rib per lb 12 1/2c

**THE NEXT GENERATION**

"What's going to become of the next generation?" asked an acquaintance.

"Well, I'll tell you. They'll grow up, get a job, fall in love, get married, have children, and start worrying about what's going to become of the next generation."

**HOT STUFF**

Man (rushing into fire house)—Say, did you know I have a fire at my house?

Fire Chief (playing solitaire)—How absurd! With the weather so warm, too.

Mr and Mrs. Luther Petty attended the home coming at Alanreed Wednesday.

**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**

- FRYERS for sale. Mrs. T. H. Andrews. 1c
- CHERRIES ripe soon. 50c gallon. Place orders now. Mrs. O. G. Stokely. Phone 91 1c
- FOR SALE—Pure Acala 8 cotton seed, \$1.00 per bushel. Harris King.
- LOWEST PRICES on baby chicks and started chicks. U. S. approved and blood tested stock. Wheeler County Hatchery, Shamrock. 21-6c
- MISCELLANEOUS
- BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King. Mc
- WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS at News office.
- GAME PRESERVE cards 10c each at News office.
- MERCHANTS SALES PADS — 5c each at News office.
- LOOK FOR the words "Printed in McLean" on your merchant's sale bills.
- TYPEWRITER ribbons 60c; portables 40c, at News office.
- ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Newman of Big Spring visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman this week.

Mrs. Henry Loter and son of Pampa visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Lulu Young, Friday.

Mrs. Arrell King and daughters left Friday for a visit to San Antonio and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Truitt Johnson returned Thursday from a wedding trip to California.

Little Miss Janet Regal of Amarillo is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, this week.

Bob Black went to Blossom last week to attend the funeral of his father.

Mrs. C. S. Rice returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Dallas Port Worth and Gainesville.

Mrs. Dexter Glenn and son were in Pampa last week, the son receiving treatment for a broken leg.

Carl M. Jones has our thanks for a renewal subscription this week.

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

Frank and Steve Kennedy have returned from N. T. A. C. at Arlington, the former graduating with the spring class.

Mrs. A. B. Turner of Wheeler visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kirby, Thursday.

Mrs. L. V. Lonsdale orders the News sent to her address at Santa Monica, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Norman of Pampa were McLean visitors Monday.

Mrs. D. B. Veatch of Shamrock visited Mrs. S. B. Past this week.

Mrs. Sammie Cubine visited in Pampa one day last week.

Mrs. O. G. Stokely says to keep the home paper coming to their address.

Mrs. Sherman White and son of Pampa visited relatives here Friday.

Larry Cunningham is home from school at Abilene.

Wilber Lee Wilson is home from school at Canyon.

Mrs. Boyd Reeves and Mrs. Frank Reeves were in Shamrock Saturday.

**SUMMER MEALS**

Nothing but the best should be considered for hot weather meals. Fresh, tender vegetables and fruits, the finest of fresh meats, picnic goods, canned goods, etc., etc. You will find the best here. Give us your next order and please the whole family with our fine foods.

**G & L FOOD MARKET**  
Free Delivery Phone 57

**CITY OF McLEAN, TEXAS**  
SUMMARY OF REVENUE AND EXPENSES

WATER DEPARTMENT			
	4-1-38 to 3-31-39	4-1-37 to 3-31-38	4-1-36 to 3-31-37
REVENUES:			
Water Sales	\$10,888.49	\$10,433.75	\$10,087.51
Sewer	2,214.07	2,121.46	2,141.58
Miscellaneous	144.43	175.32	161.73
Total Revenues	\$13,246.99	\$12,730.53	\$12,390.82
Less Operating Expenses	5,240.37	6,196.99	5,893.13
Net Revenue	\$ 8,006.62	\$ 6,533.54	\$ 6,497.69
REVENUES:			
Gas Sales	\$18,124.14		
Penalties, etc.	213.21		
Total Revenues	\$18,337.35		
Less Operating Expenses:			
Salaries and Labor	\$ 1,915.13		
Taxes	404.12		
Royalties	415.81		
Insurance	231.46		
Other Expenses	499.96		
Total	\$ 3,466.48		
Net Profit Before Interest	\$14,871.17		
LESS Interest on Warrants, etc.	3,160.02		
Net Revenue for Period	\$11,711.15		
Total Net Revenue, Water & Gas	\$19,717.77	\$ 6,533.54	\$ 6,524.92
REVENUE:			
Taxes Assessed, less discounts	\$10,816.43	\$12,093.62	\$11,734.11
Other Revenues	65.55	184.54	431.73
Total	\$10,881.98	\$12,278.16	\$12,165.84
LESS EXPENSES:			
Interest on Bonds & Warrants	\$ 6,340.84	\$ 6,100.96	\$ 9,072.44
Streets-Maintenance	1,239.67	1,147.51	1,042.23
Street Lights	1,001.40	1,001.40	991.13
Police & Sanitation-net	508.50	509.04	523.27
Municipal Band	1,985.01	1,303.45	1,522.81
Fire Department	353.06	345.97	590.32
Salaries	2,167.50	2,010.00	1,860.50
Miscellaneous	2,188.69	1,796.89	2,201.49
Total Expenses	\$15,884.67	\$14,215.22	\$17,693.83
Net Deficit—Governmental Dept.	\$ 5,002.69	\$ 1,941.06	\$ 5,439.54
Net Revenue—All Departments	\$14,715.08	\$ 4,592.48	\$ 1,085.37

The statements above show a summary of the Revenue and Expenses of the City of McLean for the past three years. You will note that the revenues for the past year are considerably in excess of the previous years, due to revenue from the new Gas System from 6-30-38 to 3-31-39. Water Sales for the past two years are in excess of previous years even though the summer water rate was reduced 50%. The above statements were taken from the statid report of Cornell & Company, Certified Public Accountants, of Amarillo, Texas.

Volume 1  
Rain, Hi

Rain accompanied Sunday morning needed moisture. The rain fell short time, ranging in some instances. While it was a relief to the farmers, it was a disappointment to the city dwellers. The rain broke the spell of the drought here, and late planted crops were replanted, it is estimated yields were better.

Mrs. Moore Baptist Church

Mrs. Minnie Poole late J. Walto China, will assist Church on 11 o'clock.

Rev. and Mrs. years in China children having 1 in Moore plans August, taking her. The school at Abilene Mrs. Moore is McLean, and is here. The tried to hear h

JOHANSEN

On Tuesday, Ju arion Johansen, Walter J. T the wedding or Rev. J. B. De Episcopal Church The bride is Mrs. Mary Temple, and tau de school theendants incl arion Shaw of Smith of the Smith of the wedding. After a trip in ll be at home groom is em griner.

NEW GRO

O. L. Graham and L. Food new grocery mer light off Meador Ch has a nic d meats on A feature of happy-Cold fru pt under refr A number of Saturday w her page.

MISS MERTEL

Miss Beanie M tion as opera busy Shappe, the lady call on her

BIRT

June 18—Gra urence Bour R. Adams, es.

June 19—Mrs. pling, Mrs. E. Riddle, K. ed, Style La

June 20—Harr ran.

June 21—Jun June 22—Mrs. T. Wilson, d. Mrs. Lee V. Nicholson June 23—Mrs. June 24—Mrs. under.