

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 36.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 15, 1939.

No. 24.

Rain, Hail and Wind Hit This Community

Rain accompanied by hail fell early today morning, bringing much needed moisture to this section. The rain fell in torrents for a short time, ranging up to two inches in some parts of the community. While the severity of the storm was felt in town, with damage to roofs to stores and residences, the hail and wind north and west of town demolished young crops of fruit and berries. High winds accompanied the rain and hail and loss among young chickens and trees was heavy. The rain broke one of the longest spells for this time of year yet experienced here, and while most of the late planted crops will have to be replanted, it is expected that the resulting yields will not be seriously affected.

MRS. MOORE TO SPEAK BAPTIST CHURCH SUNDAY

Mrs. Minnie Foster Moore, widow of the late J. Walton Moore, missionary in China, will speak at the First Baptist Church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Mrs. and Mrs. Moore spent some years in China, in two periods of ten years each, two of their four children having been born in China. Mrs. Moore plans to return to China in August, taking one of the children with her. The others will remain in school at Abilene where they have made their home while in America. Mrs. Moore is a former resident of McLean, and is well known to many people here. The general public is invited to hear her.

JOHANSEN-TALLAFUSS

On Tuesday, June 6, at Temple, Miss Marion Johansen became the bride of Walter J. Tallafuss of Chicago. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Dobbins, at the Christ Episcopal Church. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hans C. Johansen of Temple, and taught in the McLean grade school the past two years. Her attendants included Miss Myrtle Marion Shaw of Littlefield and Miss Leola Smith of Santa Rosa, N. M., both teachers in the McLean schools. Miss Mrs. Marrs of McLean was a guest at the wedding. After a trip in the south, the couple will be at home in Chicago, where a groom is employed as a chemical engineer.

NEW GROCERY-MARKET

D. L. Graham, formerly with the new L. Food Market, has opened new grocery and market in the former light office, two doors east of the Meador Cafe on Highway 66. It has a nice stock of groceries and meats on display. A feature of the store will be the cold fruits and vegetables kept under refrigeration. A number of specials for Friday and Saturday are advertised on another page.

MRS. MERTEL AT LANDERS SHOP

Mrs. Beadie Mertel has accepted a position as operator with the Landers Beauty Shoppe, and Mrs. Landers wishes the ladies of the community to call on her and try her work.

BIRTHDAYS

June 16—Grandma Rogers, Mrs. Lawrence Bourland, J. B. Phillips, R. Adams, Eloise Reese, Karl Jones.
June 19—Mrs. J. S. Morse, Hobby Riddle, Mrs. Bob Black, Mrs. Durand Riddle, Kenneth Brodie, Hazel R. Syble Lee, Mrs. Truitt Johnson.
June 20—Harry Butcher, Mrs. Gene Bran.
June 21—June Woods.
June 22—Mrs. Sam Kunkel, Mrs. T. Wilson, Laura June Stubblefield, Mrs. Lee Wilson, Iva Parrish, V. Nicholson, A. W. Brewer.
June 23—Mrs. Paul Riemer, Deane Jones.
June 24—Mrs. S. A. Cousins, E. J. Lander.

PRE-NUPTIAL SHOWER HONORS MISS HAYNES

Miss Gorda Lou Haynes, bride-elect of Mr. Robert W. Barnett of Woodward, Okla., was the honoree at a pre-nuptial shower last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ruel Smith. Hostesses for the affair were Mesdames J. M. Noel, Paul Kennedy, Wilson Boyd and A. B. Christian. Mrs. Smith greeted the guests at the door, and Mrs. Christian presided at the bride's book.

Mrs. Boyd, Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. J. T. Hicks served refreshments from a table centered with a miniature bride and bridesmaid on a large mirror surrounded by sweet peas. The honoree's mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes, sat at her right, with her sister, Mrs. Frank Rodgers, at her left. Mrs. W. E. Bogan had charge of the program. Mrs. C. O. Greene sang "Believe Me if All Those Endeavoring Young Charms" and Mrs. Bogan read "Sleepy Valley," accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Rodgers. Mrs. Bogan escorted Miss Haynes to the dining room, where a miniature house was arranged on the floor with a miniature groom at the door. The house was filled with gifts.

Among those present and sending gifts were: Mesdames H. C. Rippey, C. S. Doolen, A. Stanfield, Porter Smith, J. S. Morse, W. B. Upham, S. G. Kunkel, John B. Rice, Chas. E. Cooke, Sherman White, Durwood Riddle, W. W. Shadd, W. B. Swim, C. O. Greene, T. J. Coffey, Callie Haynes, T. N. Holloway, C. M. Carpenter, W. E. Ballard, John B. Vannoy, Charles Finley, J. E. Cooke, T. A. Landers, Maurice Armstrong, D. A. Davis, J. E. Kirby, Byrd Guill. Mesdames M. D. Bentley, C. S. Rice, Geo. Colebank, W. E. Bogan, J. T. Hicks, W. W. Boyd, A. B. Christian, Vester Smith, Vernon Close, D. C. Carpenter, Leola Horrell, Bob Thomas, K. S. Rippey, J. A. Sparks, Charles Cousins, S. A. Cousins, E. J. Lander, Ray Trimble, J. W. Story, Ernest Beck, E. L. Sitter, G. W. Sitter, S. M. Hodges, Lula Ladd, C. A. Cryer, H. W. Brooks, Bee Everett, Merle Grigsby, Jesse J. Cobb, J. T. Glass.

Mesdames Willie Boyett, Ralph Caldwell, C. E. Christian, Reep Landers, S. R. Jones, Travis Stokes, S. W. Rice, Roy Campbell, S. J. Dyer, H. M. Kunkel, Carroll Woods, J. L. Hess, Jesse Coleman, S. B. Fast, Sula Veatch, Truitt Johnson, J. J. Rallsback. Misses May Belle Veatch, Nona Cousins, Wynette Caldwell, Frances Landers, Joeline Vannoy, Gwendolyn Riddle, Jo Ann Campbell, Hazel Dyer, Odessa and Estelle Kunkel, Glenda Joyce Smith, Margaret Glass, Billye Bailey, Fern Landers, Virginia Davis Verma Rice, Jewel Cousins and Janet Regal. Messrs. and Mesdames Paul Kennedy, J. M. Noel, Frank Rodgers, Frank Bailey, Ruel Smith, John C. Haynes and W. L. Haynes. J. A. Haynes, Sidney Kunkel and family, Tommy and Jerry Don Caldwell, Tony Riddle, Sammie and Johnnie Haynes, Bobby Bailey and the Stubblefields.

A BRIDAL SHOWER

Honoring Mrs. James Scott, who was Miss Eva Dell Mitchell before her recent marriage, a shower was given last Friday afternoon in the home economics laboratory at the high school. Hostesses were members of the home ec classes and the Church of Christ ladies. Music was furnished by Miss Evonne Floyd, and the girls served refreshments to the guests.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning worship at 11. Christian Endeavor 7:30 p. m. Evening worship at 8:15. At the morning worship T. J. Coffey Jr. will sing a solo.

REVIVAL AT KELLERVILLE

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, pastor of the First Baptist Church, is conducting a revival for the Kellerville Baptist Church this week. Rev. W. O. Cooley, Kellerville pastor, says that everyone has a cordial invitation to attend all the services.

Mrs. Paul Kennedy and baby of Shellytown visited their parents and grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel, Thursday.

BIBLE SCHOOL CLOSSES; TAKE SCENIC TRIP

The vacation Bible school at the First Presbyterian Church closed Sunday evening with an interesting program consisting of songs, memory work and Bible drills which the boys and girls had learned during the two weeks the school was in session.

Parents and friends of the children inspected with much interest the handbook which consisted of "Holy Libraries" representing the books of the Bible in consecutive order, scrolls, houses illustrating the early Jewish homes, with various household articles; wall posters, a sheepfold built in a sand table, framed pictures, and other articles.

Early Monday morning the boys and girls who had attended the Bible school gathered at the church where cars were waiting to take them to Palo Duro Canyon for a day's outing. A picnic dinner, a drive through the park, wading in the stream, climbing the cliffs, and other recreations were enjoyed by all. On the return trip the group visited the museum at West Texas College at Canyon, and interesting places in Amarillo. Late in the evening over fifty tired but happy people drove back to McLean.

MRS. GUYNES FUNERAL HELD AT SHAMROCK

Funeral services were held at the Shamrock Baptist Church Tuesday for Mrs. Bill Guynes, 32, of McLean, who died Sunday, June 11, at Shamrock. Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, of the First Baptist Church of McLean, and Rev. Lance Webb, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Shamrock, had charge of the services. Burial was made in Shamrock cemetery. Survivors include her husband and a 12-year-old son, Paul.

METHODISTS ENJOY PICNIC MONDAY

Methodists whose birthdays are in May and June celebrated with their friends at a picnic held at the Carpenter grove north of town Monday evening. Soft ball and other games followed the bountiful meal served to those present.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday afternoon for a lesson on Broadening the Horizons of the Rural Community, with Mrs. H. C. Rippey as leader.

Soft piano music was played by Mrs. J. L. Hess. The leader read Matt. 7:7-12, 8:23-35, and offered the opening prayer.

The meditation, Working Together, was given by Mrs. A. B. Christian. John Frederic Oberlin, a Protestant Saint, was given by Mrs. J. A. Sparks. Mrs. A. W. Hicks gave Father Jimmy, a Worker of Miracles, and Eruta College, Where the Door Swings Wide, was given by Mrs. Thos. Ashby. Mrs. Ashby led the closing prayer after a short business session.

Present, other than above named, were: Mesdames C. O. Greene, J. E. Kirby, Roger Powers, J. H. Wade, J. W. Story, W. B. Swim and L. S. Tinnin. The society will attend a zone meeting at Mobeetie Thursday, June 22.

BACK IS POSTMASTER

Johnnie R. Back is the successful applicant for the postmastership at McLean, receiving his appointment from Washington this week. Mr. Back has been acting postmaster here for some time and his appointment is no surprise to the community.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Troy A. Sumrall, Pastor Sunday school 9:4 a. m. At 11 o'clock Mrs. Moore, missionary to China, will speak. B. T. U. at 7 p. m. Evening services begin at 8:15. The pastor will preach.

ORCHID SHOP HAS NEW MACHINE

The Orchid Beauty Shoppe announces the addition of a new Duart permanent wave machine this week.

D. V. Nicholson of San Diego, Calif., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, this week.

Meador, Davis Head Lions Coming Year

STANFIELD-CLOSE

On June 6, at 7:30 p. m., at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. C. Rippey, Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield became the bride of Mr. John Vernon Close.

Rev. Lance Webb, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Shamrock, performed the ring ceremony before an improvised altar of fern and lilies. Before the ceremony Mrs. Cabot Brannan of Shamrock played "I Love You Truly" and "Sweet Mystery of Life." She also played Mendelssohn's Wedding March.

The bride wore a wedding gown of white marquisette with Victorian neck, fitted bodice and long pointed sleeves, and a shoulder length veil. She carried a shower bouquet of lilies.

Following the ceremony, refreshments of punch and cake were served. Mrs. A. Stanfield, mother of the bride presiding at the punch bowl. The bride cut the three tiered cake. The dining table was covered with lace over yellow, and centered with a large bowl of yellow and white snapdragons. Mrs. Jesse Coleman of Childress assisted in serving.

Guests in attendance at the wedding were: Mrs. Ivy Close, Edgar Close, Mr. and Mrs. George Close, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Close and children, Dr. and Mrs. Joel Zeigler, Mr. and Mrs. John Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Cabot Brannan, Rev. and Mrs. Lance Webb, Mrs. T. J. Lyle, Hugh Lyle, Misses Marjorie and Mary Kathryn Lyle, all of Shamrock.

Mrs. Lillian Little, Misses Lubech and Dorothy Ann Perry, Mrs. A. Stanfield of Fort Worth; Leon Blonstein of Wellington, George Davis of Erick, Okla., Mrs. Jesse Coleman, Miss Martha Jernigan and Woody Carter of Childress; Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippey and daughter, Paity Ruth, of McLean.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. A. Stanfield of Fort Worth, and the groom is a son of the late John Close and Mrs. Close of Shamrock.

They left immediately for a short honeymoon in New Mexico, after which they will be at home on the Close Ranch at Canadian.

ASHWORTH-KING

Married at Amarillo Sunday, June 11, 1939, Mrs. June Mary Ashworth and Mr. F. Harris King.

The ring ceremony was performed by Rev. Roberts, minister of the Church of Christ, at his home.

The bride was dressed in navy blue silk crepe with navy accessories. She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe T. Williams of Sayre, Okla., and taught in the Erick high school last term.

The groom is agent for the Texas Company here. They will make their home in McLean.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Scott Johnston was given a surprise birthday party Friday night. Table games were played and refreshments served.

Those enjoying the affair were: Messrs. and Mesdames N. A. Greer, J. E. Kirby, Byrd Guill, J. M. Davis, J. R. Phillips; Mrs. Johnston and daughter, Shirley; Miss Leta Mae Phillips, D. M. Davis and J. M. Carpenter.

JONES IMPROVES SERVICE

Leslie Jones, owner of Jones Dairy has improved the milk delivery service by placing paper covers over the bottle tops at the dairy as soon as the bottles have been sterilized and filled, insuring no contamination of the bottle from handling. The News printed the covers.

REVIVAL AT DENWORTH

Rev. S. W. Swanner of Paducah is conducting a Baptist revival at the Denworth church this week. The public is invited to attend.

Mrs. F. H. King and daughter, Miss Mary, visited at Mangum, Okla., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham visited in Pampa and Canadian Sunday.

Boyd Meador and D. A. Davis were elected president and secretary by the McLean Lions Club in session Tuesday for the annual election of officers for the fiscal year beginning July 1.

Other officers elected included Joe Dowlin, first vice president; C. M. Carpenter, second vice president; Dr. A. W. Hicks, tall twister; Dr. C. E. Batson, Lion tamer; W. W. Boyd and Roger Powers, directors.

Lion Meador is the first past president to be elected to the office in the history of the McLean club, he having served as president several years ago.

Boss Lion C. A. Cryer presided at the election, with T. N. Holloway now closing his fourth year as secretary. Neither of these Lions were candidates this year.

It was voted to hold a ladies' night and an outdoor session for the first meeting in July to install the new officers. Lions Powers, Buskirk and Fischer are committee for food, with Lions Dowlin, Bentley and Jones to select the picnic grounds.

It was also voted to dispense with the fourth of July meeting, on account of the celebration here.

Lion Cryer reported the state convention, having been a delegate from this district last week.

LeRoy A. Landers of Washington, D. C., was presented as a guest.

200 AT ALANREED HOMECOMING LAST WEEK

Upwards of 200 people registered at the fourth annual homecoming held at Alanreed last week.

At the annual election of officers, Bill Williams of Groom was elected president, Mrs. J. T. Blakney of Alanreed vice president, and Mrs. H. G. Guill of Alanreed secretary-treasurer.

BAPTIST W. M. U.

Members of the Baptist W. M. U. met Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. J. T. McCarty for a Royal Service program on the subject of the Great Commission. Mrs. Harvey Grigsby led the program. Mrs. Geo. Colebank brought the devotional, and others taking part on program were Mesdames Murray Boston, John W. Cooper, Bob Thomas, Ruel Smith, H. W. Finley and T. N. Holloway. Mrs. McCarty and Mrs. J. W. Burrows served lovely refreshments to the following: Mesdames Bob Thomas, F. E. Stewart, J. A. Thomas, John W. Cooper, H. M. Kunkel, Murray Boston, Geo. Colebank, T. N. Holloway, Bryan Burrows, H. W. Finley, Ruel Smith, Harvey Grigsby and R. L. Appling.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

W. B. Swim Pastor Sunday school 10 a. m. A class with an efficient teacher for every age group. Morning worship at 11. A Father's Day message by the pastor. Epworth League 7:45 p. m. Evening service at 8:30. Sermon by Rev. Geo. T. Palmer, our district superintendent. After the preaching hour we will have the third quarterly conference.

A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mrs. E. J. Windom gave a six o'clock dinner Monday, honoring her son, E. J. Jr., on his 16th birthday. Those enjoying the occasion were John and Paul Bond, James Fulbright and Damon Wade.

CITY HALL IMPROVES

New desks have been installed at the city hall and different places marked for water and gas payments, adding much to the appearance and convenience to both operatives and customers.

Mrs. S. O. Cook and daughter, Jean, of Dallas visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Troy A. Sumrall and daughters are visiting relatives in Mississippi.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Little Taxpayer Not Relieved By Current Revision Program; Higher Levies Seen Next Year

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

In retrenching 1939, many states have cut their budgets and many a congressman has preached economy. But John Public has yet to see his taxes cut; indeed, the mill-run U. S. investor holding tax exempt securities will be lucky if such exemptions are not outlawed next year. Reasons for neglecting John Public are: (1) his taxes cannot be cut without adding to Big Business' burden; (2) Big Business, far from accepting such a burden, has good reason to protest its present tax status. The only apparent solution, federal economy, will go by the boards this year as U. S. expenditures for 1939-40 top the 1938-39 budget by approximately \$1,000,000,000.

Four probable points of the current session's tax revision program are: (1) re-enactment of "nuisance" levies expiring June 30; (2) repeal of the undistributed profits tax and substitution of a flat 18 per cent levy on corporations with incomes above \$25,000 a year; (3) deduction of net business losses from

Ohio's experimenting, badly pestered legislature has passed 82 relief bills since January, 1931, yet still has trouble.

Monthly food grants for relief vary greatly with the states' affluence, including: Atlanta, Ga., \$6.70 per month; New York, \$30.97; Mississippi, \$2.91; California, \$30.97; Arkansas, \$4.82.

This startling picture of U. S. relief conditions was offered the house appropriations sub-committee as it began considering a \$1,477,000,000 budgetary request for 1939-40. The report came from the American Association of Relief Workers, which reviewed conditions in 35 states and two territories (Hawaii and Puerto Rico).

Principal recommendation was that federal grants-in-aid to states be continued as the only means of achieving a uniform and adequate system in a nation where reliefers would otherwise prosper or starve depending on their state's wealth.

AGRICULTURE: Cotton Conference

Forgotten fact by most critics of the New Deal's agriculture program is that international wheat and cotton production has raised tremendously the past 15 years, closing the door against export of surpluses without expensive government subsidies. Though regulated production produces a vicious artificial circle which upsets all natural commodity price levels, the blunt facts are that even with restricted planting in the U. S., 1938 world wheat production set a new record of approximately 4,479,000,000 bushels, while U. S. cotton exports are currently at their lowest level in 60 years.

One possible solution is a world-wide co-operative scheme. Already underway are negotiations for a formal wheat conference at London to draft an international agreement authorizing export quotas and eliminating price-cutting tactics facilitated by government subsidies.

With 14,000,000 bales of old American cotton on hand when the current harvest starts, and with the price to growers at 8.50 cents a bale compared with the agriculture department's "fair price" estimate of 15.6 cents, a world-wide cotton agreement is also in the offing. Next September 5 representatives of 10 cotton-producing nations will meet in Washington for an "exploratory" conference which may pave the way for export quotas. Co-operating nations: Argentina, Brazil, Egypt, India, Mexico, Peru, Sudan, Soviet Russia, France and Great Britain, the latter two for their cotton exporting colonies. Significantly absent from the list is Japan, whose new cotton plantations in China are wiping out another big U. S. export market.

ASIA:

Mongol Buffers

Puppet buffer states are handy weapons for nations which want to fight without going to war. Other nations use them for "shock" purposes, to bear the brunt of an attack which might otherwise hit close to home. For 15 years both Japan and Russia have used the once-glorious Mongols of Genghis Kahn as buffers against the Jap-Russ war which has actually been waging in Asia for the past seven years. Under Soviet tutelage has grown the Outer Mongolian republic; under Japan a puppet ruler leads Inner Mongolia.



A sample of how such buffer nations can work was reported recently from Tokyo. In the Lake Bor region south of Manchukuo, Japanese troops reported 1,000 Soviet-trained Outer Mongolian soldiers charged Jap-Manchukuoan positions while 200 Russian fighting planes soared overhead. Always victorious (by her own reports) Japan claimed 42 of the Soviet planes were downed.

Still unnoticed as it has been since 1932, the Russian-Japanese war has probably reached an even more serious stage than last year's Changkufeng hill incident. Reason: Activity centers on the Mongolian frontiers. Both Japs and Russians dislike to risk direct border incidents of their own, but will be less squeamish about locking horns in Mongolia.

Trend

RELIGION—Sunday broadcast of church services has been banned by Germany, because "radio is a government institution and the government is not a 'confessional' or church body."

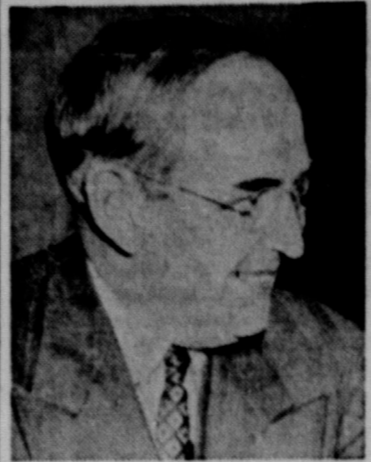
RUBBER—Southern farm chiefs predict idle Louisiana sugar cane land will soon be planted to "artificial rubber," which is simply a mixture of sugar, turpentine and acids.

HUNGARY—Increased Nazi influence in Hungarian affairs is forecast following victory of Hitler's party in the recent parliamentary election.

BUSINESS—Merchants' Association of New York reports increased swing to five-day week for workmen.

PUZZLERS

Know your news? Answer all these questions and you're excellent; answer three and your good; two, fair; one, poor.



1. This U. S. senator will accept the Republican presidential nomination, but if elected wouldn't take a second term. Who is he?

2. What famous pianist was recently forced to cancel the last part of his American tour because of a heart attack?

3. Floyd Roberts, racing at the Indianapolis automobile speedway's Memorial day classic: (1) set up a new record, (2) won for the second year in a row, (3) was killed, (4) came in second.

4. True or false: According to a Gallup poll, the majority of U. S. citizens believe the New Deal, and not business, is delaying recovery.

(Answers at bottom of column.)

ARMY:

Recruits

Not since the World war has Uncle Sam gone out of his way to solicit new blood for the army. Regional recruiting officers took what came their way, yet had no trouble maintaining a small peacetime force.

Now underway is a high-pressure campaign to recruit or re-enlist 115,000 men during the next 12 months, necessitated by replacement and expansion needs of the air corps and other branches of the service.

Weapons include 18 recruiting stations on wheels, slogans, posters, motion pictures and the radio. Biggest problem: To reach boys in the country as well as in cities, since better—as well as more—men are the prime objective. Largest single expansion is a prospective increase of 25,180 men in the air corps, 17,000 of whom the army hopes will have a high school education to qualify them for aviation mechanic posts.

BUSINESS:

Middleman

Favorite butt of pro-chain store and pro-co-operative movements has been the wholesaler, who in popular notion is excess baggage in the U. S. distribution system. If the middleman could be eliminated, many believe, a bar of soap or pound of coffee would cost John Public substantially less.

To test this theory, New York's Twentieth Century Fund broke down the \$38,500,000,000 which U. S. consumers paid in distribution costs for their merchandise during the peak year of 1929. Individual figures and percentages of the distribution cost: Retailers (18%) \$ 7,000,000,000; Wholesalers (33%) 12,600,000,000; Manufacturers (24%) 9,100,000,000; Transportation (23%) 8,800,000,000; Miscellaneous (2%) 1,000,000,000.

Basic conclusions were that wholesalers did not earn excessive profits in 1929 (groceries, 1.3 per cent; confectioneries, 2.2 per cent; dry goods, 2.7 per cent), and that they remain an essential link in the distribution machine.

NAVY:

Statistics

Significant and fearsome is a U. S. peacetime naval construction program bigger than any in history. With a \$773,000,000 building appropriation in its hands, with 74 vessels already underway, and with 23 new contracts about to be let, the fleet's current status is something like this:

Type of Vessel	In com.	Under con.	Appropriated
Battleships	15	6	2
Heavy Cruisers	17	1	0
Light Cruisers	17	6	2
Aircraft Carriers	5	2	0
Destroyers	218	25	5
Submarines	87	12	0
Auxiliary	107	12	3

Primary emphasis in the new program will be on capital ships, 15 such battleships already being in service. On the way are two more, the 35,000-ton North Carolina and Washington. About to be started are the South Dakota, Indiana, Massachusetts and Alabama. Two more, 45,000-tonners and larger than anything afloat, will be started under current appropriations. None of the eight battleships will be ready before 1945 or 1946.

Answers to Puzzlers

1. Sen. Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan.
2. Ignace Paderewski.
3. Floyd Roberts, who won last year's race, was killed this year.
4. False. According to Gallup findings, 69 per cent think business is delaying recovery. But 63 per cent think the New Deal is delaying it, too.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—In 1914, S. S. McClure published his autobiography. As he was only 57 at the time, it was a sort of juvenile prank and probably not seriously intended. Now, at 82, he is busier than ever, writing books and digging into social problems, and the word is that next September he will revive his McClure's Magazine.

Lincoln Steffens, and others of his shining legions of dragon-slayers have passed, or else taken second thought, like Ida Tarbell, and unless things change a lot between now and next fall, he will find the same old dragons still around, and possibly quite a few litters of new ones, some of them strange breeds, and perhaps a bit scaller than any he ever knew.

Two years ago, the whippy little Irishman, with the rumped hair and the rumped suit, wrote a piece in which he indicated that the disquieting noises of the capitalist system were just body squeaks and that the engine was still all right. His idea is to go on from here, instead of backing up, and it is to be assumed that will be his take-off for the revived magazine. After 60 years of battling for civic righteousness he concludes that the United States Constitution is a changeless and unchangeable document, which will in time set everything right if we just stay within its ground rules.

Still crackling with aphorisms and Greek quotations in his ninth decade, he might be reminiscent—talking about Oliver Wendell Holmes, Theodore Roosevelt, William Dean Howells, Gilbert Parker, Robert Louis Stevenson, Rudyard Kipling, Arthur Conan Doyle, James M. Barrie, et al. But he is chock-full of today, and yesterday is just so much ink through the printing press. All the above and many others like them were his business and social intimates. He has probably led more famous writers in leash than any other man.

In 1866, when he was nine years old, his parents, of a family of farmers and carpenters, brought him to a prairie farm in Indiana. He sold 51 microscopes on the street corners of Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, and Chicago; worked his way through Knox college; got a \$7-a-week job editing The Wheelman for the Pope Manufacturing company, started his syndicate, and, in 1893, McClure's Magazine, in that other doleful day when his friends all said: "The funeral's tomorrow." He says he is just getting wound up.

CARL VAN DOREN denies there is any "new barbarism" in the world and says that what ailed us is the same old barbarism. There

Old Barbarism Holds a Spell Over Van Dyke

is a reminder of this ancient continuity in the choice of W. S. Van Dyke to direct the filming of Sinclair Lewis' "It Can't Happen Here." Not that there is anything barbarous about Mr. Van Dyke, but, as we recall it, he got his start helping direct D. W. Griffith's film, "Intolerance," which was a tolerably complete round-up of the old barbarism. That was 24 years ago, and the Sinclair Lewis opus picks up right where Messrs. Griffith and Van Dyke left off, without missing a flicker.

In the world's fair time capsule, Mr. Van Dyke might be memorialized as the man who calls Greta Garbo "Kid" and gets away with it—or as the man who once spanked Lupe Velez when she went temperamental on the lot. They call him the hard-boiled director with the velvet touch. He is a rugged, weather-beaten six-footer, a newsboy, miner, logger, stage-driver, expressman, grocery clerk and laborer before he went to Hollywood.

He got a toe-hold in Hollywood by selling a few scripts. At first he was one of many of Griffith's assistants, later one of his execs. Producers like him because he goes straight through without water or feed. He used to make a full-length serial in nine days and a Western in three, writing his script as he worked. He did many jungle and South Sea films, such as "Trader Horn" and "White Shadows."

His father, a San Diego judge and a cousin of the late Henry Van Dyke, died when the boy was eight years old. Rustling hard to help his mother support the family accounts for his versatility and his skill in type characterization. (Consolidated Features—WPU Service.)

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Triple-Barreled Thrill"

HELLO, EVERYBODY: This column has passed out a lot of free advice at one time or another. It seems that everybody who ever has an adventure, learns something from it that he wants to pass along to the rest of the world, and this seems to be the clearing house for that kind of information. I've issued warnings about everything from jumping off 40-story buildings to getting friendly with the mother-in-law of a man-eating tiger. Today I've got another warning for you. I don't know if you'll ever have occasion to use it, but I'll pass it along for what it's worth. If you're ever motoring to Niagara Falls at night, don't go by the River road.

That comes from Jim McDermott of New York City. Some of you fellows who have been to that address before may recognize it as the Men's Night Court. Well, that's where you'll find Jim. He's the fingerprint expert there. But in 1926, Jim was a member of the Immigration Border Patrol, stationed at Tonawanda, N. Y., half way between Niagara Falls and Buffalo. That's how he found out about River road.

River road was dangerous because of the way cars sped along it at night. But speeding cars weren't the only danger, folks said. It was the duty of Jim and another lad—Roscoe Doane—to patrol that road in a car. Their duty was to prevent the smuggling of aliens and of contraband goods, the principal contraband in that pre-repeal day being liquor. "Before I took the job," says Jim, "people advised me against it. They claimed the bootleggers were desperate and would shoot on sight. I found that to be untrue. But I did face death in three violent forms in about as many minutes on one particular night of my service."



They Started Out in a Small Roadster. That night came in the spring of 1926. Jim and Roscoe started out in a small roadster, with the top down. Roscoe was driving, for Jim, at that time didn't know how to operate a car. Fix's Ferry was their starting point. They hung around there until about 11:15, and then started to drive toward Tonawanda. They had gone about two miles when they came to a point where the road narrowed down and the Erie canal ran alongside it for a distance. An auto with glaring headlights was approaching. It was coming straight down the center of the road and it was coming plenty fast. Jim yelled to Roscoe, "Give this fellow all the room you can, or he'll hit us." Roscoe was already turning over on the grass at the side of the road. But the headlights came rushing on.

Then—BANG! The car hit them! Says Jim: "Our car seemed to soar in the air for a moment or two. As we were hit, Roscoe jumped to get out, and landed in my lap. The left front wheel of the big sedan had caught our front wheel. It lifted our light car completely off the road and swung it around. At the same time, it turned over and landed bottom up, diagonally across the narrow roadway."

Jim says that, during the brief moment while they were turning over, just one question presented itself to his mind. That was: "Will I be dead when we hit?" But down there, trapped under the overturned car, Jim found to his surprise that he wasn't dead.

The Weight of the Car Seemed to Increase Momentarily. "Roscoe was on top of me," he says, "with his back on my face, and he was doing some struggling. I couldn't move. My shoulders and the back of my neck were on the road, and I was still on the seat, albeit upside down. My back ached and the weight of the car, crushing down on me, was increasing momentarily."

He was in that position when suddenly he heard Roscoe let out an oath. "Here's a guy doing 50 and no lights," he cried. "He'll hit us sure as hell." Jim couldn't see a thing, but it was true, he knew. Their car was lying right across the road. A man going at that speed, with 20 lights, could hardly help but hit them.

Says Jim: "For the second time, I thought the end had come. I could see only a few feet ahead through the wreckage, but I could hear the roar of the approaching car. I gritted my teeth and struggled to get out, but I couldn't move. Roscoe was making my position more uncomfortable every second. I shouted out, 'Where is he?' At the same time I heard the roar of the motor diminish and Roscoe yelled back, 'He's gone.'"

Two narrow escapes. And a third still to come. As the night grew quiet again, Jim discovered that their headlights were still burning and the motor was still running.

Suddenly He Felt Something Drip Down on His Face. And then, suddenly, he felt something drip down on his face. "My first thought was that it was blood," he says, "but that couldn't be. This fluid was cold. I was stogged to get my hand to my face, but before I got it there, I knew it was gasoline. It was coming from the tank just outside the dashboard, over the engine. I had faced death twice before—and now I was facing it again in a more dreadful form. Our engine was still running. At any moment the car might burst into flames!"

It didn't occur to Jim to shut off the switch. He didn't know how to drive a car. Momentarily he expected an explosion—fire—agony and death. And then, all at once, he heard voices. Someone was saying, "All on this side, now." The car was lifted off them, and half a dozen men were pulling him out. A bunch of army officers, returning from Buffalo to Fort Niagara, had come along and found them.

The car that hit them had run through a ditch and crashed into a tree. It contained a suitcase full of counterfeit liquor labels, but the driver was gone. He had walked down the road and telephoned ahead for help. The second car had just managed to get by them because a farmer's wife, who had seen the crash, ran to the road with a lantern. That second car got by with barely two inches to spare. But it didn't stop. Cars without lights along that road never did.

Jim was laid up three weeks with a wrenched back, but Roscoe Doane got off with a few bruises. But even so, Jim doesn't think it's particularly safe at night on that River road. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

New Refrigeration System Is Developed in New York

A new system of refrigeration utilizes propane, a hydrocarbon gas, as a refrigerant and then burns the refrigerant in a motor which operates the unit. It is the invention of Dr. Peter Schlumbohm, a New York engineer, who describes it in a communication to the American Society of Refrigerating Engineers, published in the current issue of its journal. The unit is expected to solve the problem of supplying automatic refrigeration on trucks, trains and boats where electric power is not available, and also to rural and tropical areas. The propane is taken from the common large drum available commercially, fed into a refrigerating cycle in which it is compressed to a liquid and evaporated to a gas, producing cold, in a rapid cycle, and is then drawn into the combustion chamber of a small gas motor that looks and operates like a gasoline engine. A unit which produces one ton of ice in an hour is said to cost five cents an hour to operate.

Yard and Garden

By Norman Ward, Graduate Assistant in Horticulture Dept. Oklahoma A. and M. College

SPACING OUR SHADE TREES

Some of the most beautiful things about our yards are our shade trees, but like many of our friends, the only time we do anything for them is when they die or we find them very sick.

The most common practice is to plant them too close, and yet when we drive along the highway or stroll through the woods, we pause to admire that beautiful tree that spreads out above us like a great dome of some cathedral, and wonder why we couldn't have such a beautiful thing in our own yards.

Not many people would like to spend their entire life in a room 20x30 feet, yet that is the space in which many try to grow the Chinese elm and the American elm which are most commonly planted in the yards of Oklahomans. To get the best growth, they should be planted at least 40 to 45 feet apart; and some day the result will be that big elm for which one always wishes. It will be a stronger, more graceful, rapidly growing and healthful tree than those which are planted closer together.

Many persons say, "I will plant them close and take them out later." A very good idea. But often we do not live up to our promise. The first reason is that we won't take them out when we should; and second, the wrong one invariably dies and leaves us with an unbalanced landscape, and because it is already established, we can't bring ourselves to remove it. Yet, with wider spacing, the trees can be replaced and our landscape kept balanced.

So many people, particularly in Oklahoma, where we have these long, dry summer months, say, "I just can't grow any grass under my trees." No, they can't, principally because of the shade. But another reason just as important is the fact that they have too many trees planted here and the trees are taking most of the moisture from the ground. Then, too, the trees are competing for root space, leaving no room for the grass, and the fight between the trees and grass results in poor trees and a poor lawn.

This all can be settled by planting your trees the proper distance and you will have your trees (beautiful ones) in their proper place, and grass growing right up to their base.

Proper planting distances are:
1. Cottonwood—60 feet. A specimen tree that is a rapid grower.
2. Pin oak—40 feet. A unique form that does well in parking areas between sidewalk and street.
3. Hackberry—40-45 feet. Rapid growth and dense foliage make it very desirable plus the ability to take rough treatment.
4. Pecan—60 feet. A beautiful specimen tree that will yield its worth in edible nuts.
5. Lombardy poplar. A tree that may be planted 20 feet apart and will like it.

Listen to the call of your trees and give them more room for a more beautiful yard! Remember that too close planting reduces the amount of available moisture and food supply, causes irregular and often poor forms, and results usually in the death of all the trees at an early age.

News from Pakan

Mike Valencik was a visitor in Dodge City, Kan., Wednesday and Thursday.

Paul Ptak visited the Carlsbad Caverns last week end. He was accompanied by his sister, Miss Betty, of Amarillo.

John Hrncliar and son and daughter, John and Susan, visited their son and brother, Paul, in Tulsa, Okla., Saturday. Paul's condition is not improving very rapidly.

Mrs. Gus Gustavson and children of Chicago arrived Sunday to visit their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ptak, and son, Paul. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Frye and son and daughter, Buddy and Joy, were callers in the Hrncliar home Sunday. Miss Dorothy Hrncliar is employed at the Orville Smith home in Shamrock.

Lee Wilson of Tucuman, N. M., visited home folks here over the week end. His family returned to Tucuman with him to spend the summer.

Miss Mona Meier returned to her home in Amarillo Sunday after a visit with relatives here.

City Marshal J. A. Sparks' subscription figures have been moved to another year.

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall attended an evangelistic conference of Texas Baptist pastors at Fort Worth last week.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

By O. L. D. Timer
The law of gravitation has never been suspended or repealed. The law of Archimedes with regard to bodies immersed in a liquid still works with unerring accuracy. The physical law that matter is indestructible has never been altered by scientific research. One of the basic laws of compensation that when one man gets something and does not earn it, it is bound to come out of somebody's possession that has earned it but does not get it, is still in full force. The old Biblical law that he that will not work shall not eat is being assailed on every hand by people who profess to believe that there is a royal or magical road to old age retirement, and is being ignored by lots of something-for-nothing types of humanity; who at some time have read Aesop's fables or Arabian Nights who haven't realized that everything but the Grace of God has to come out of human production, effective effort and concentrated thought. They seem to think they can rob Peter and pay Paul by fantastic trading and create wealth by rapid circulation of printing press money, and they are pulling their boot straps off trying to lift themselves out of a self-made predicament. Any man that is not an invalid or non compos mentis should be proud enough to try strenuously to provide his own sustenance and not be an object of charity, a ward of the government, or a parasite on society.

Where there is no vision the people perish.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Cooper and son of Childress visited in the N. A. Greer home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Fowler, Jr., of Wellington visited their uncle, W. B. Fowler, and family over the week end.

Rev. S. T. Greenwood of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. F. H. King is visiting in Mangum, Okla., this week.

Mrs. Emery Crockett of Pampa visited in McLean this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glass of Alanreed were in town Saturday.

Miss Shirley Johnston is home from school at Denton.

HER CHANCE

Mrs. Smyth-Brown was making the final arrangements for her elaborate reception.

"Bridget," she said to her servant, "I want you to stand at the drawing room door and call the guests' names as they arrive."

Bridget's face lit up. "Very well, ma'am," she replied. "I've been wanting to do that to some of your friends for years!"

Mrs. E. R. Nickerson and son of Fort Worth are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Davenport.

Noel Clifton left last week for Albuquerque, N. M., to work in the Springer drug store.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and Mrs. Ruel Smith were in Amarillo one day last week.

Arle Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

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I insure anything. No prohibited list.

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SUNDAY, JUNE 18

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

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We Never Close

OPENING SPECIALS

SUGAR CORN

per can 8c

COFFEE

Bliss per lb 21c

DOG FOOD

Blackie per can 4c

Vanilla Extract

8 oz. bottle 9c

MATCHES

6 boxes 15c

MACARONI

7 pkgs. 23c

BEEF ROAST

chuck per lb 17½c

RIB ROAST

per lb 15c

PORK SAUSAGE

2 lb 27c

LUNCH MEATS

asst. per lb 29c

BACON

sliced per lb 20c

Crispy-Cold Fruits and Vegetables

GRAHAM

Grocery and Market

2 Doors East Meador Cafe

SOUND REASONING

May—I broke off my engagement with George because my feelings were no longer the same as when I accepted him.

June—Yes? Then why do you keep his engagement ring?

May—Because my feelings toward the ring are unchanged.

Mrs. Scott Johnston and daughter, Miss Shirley, accompanied by Miss Mattie Norman of Fort Worth, were visitors in Amarillo last Thursday.

NECESSARY EVIL

"So you desire to become my son-in-law?"

"No, I don't. But if I marry your daughter, I don't see how I can get out of it."

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, LeRoy A. Landers, Miss Fern Landers and Jack Grigsby visited relatives in Oklahoma City Sunday.

Boyd Meador orders the News sent to J. E. Smith at Ganado.



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ELECTRIC ROASTER

Enjoy the thrills of electric cooking, this purse-easy way. Roast, grill, broil, bake, stew, fry, toast. Carry your electric roaster out on the porch. Use it right at the dining table. Now is the time to make sure your cooking will be cooler and less work all summer long. Come in today and see

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1st in Performance
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- and now
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Chevrolet for 1939 is the first car of the land!

First in sales by a wide margin—650,000 already sold, and the demand increasing.

First in styling, first in acceleration, first in hill-climbing, first in all-round performance with economy, among all cars in its price range!

First in being the only low-priced car combining "all that's best at lowest cost!"

See your Chevrolet dealer today and buy the car that *out-sells* because it *out-values* all others in the field—Buy a new 1939 Chevrolet!

Every 40 seconds of every day, Somebody buys a new Chevrolet!

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 EXCLUSIVE VACUUM GEARSHIFT Vacuum Booster Supplies 80% of the Shifting Effort	 NEW AERO-STREAM STYLING NEW BODIES BY FISHER	 CHEVROLET'S FAMOUS VALVE-IN-HEAD SIX PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES	 PERFECTED RUBBER-ACTION RIDING SYSTEM (Available on Standard De Luxe models only)	 NEW "OBSERVATION CAR" VISIBILITY plus all these other famous features: New Longer Riding-Seat • Turndown Top • Front-End Stabilizer • No Draft Ventilation • Synchro-Flash Transmission • Typo-Block Check • Exclusive Dual-Order Controls • Power • Dual Flashers • Hypoid-Drive Rear Axle and Torque-Tube Drive • Dual-Ram Starting, Lighting, Ignition
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Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Tex.

BIG TOP

Myra La Belle resolves to speak to Jeff Bangs, circus owner, about "Silk" Fowler's advances.

By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA - Gonzales Can Change His Collar for the Wedding

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP - Anyone Can Try This

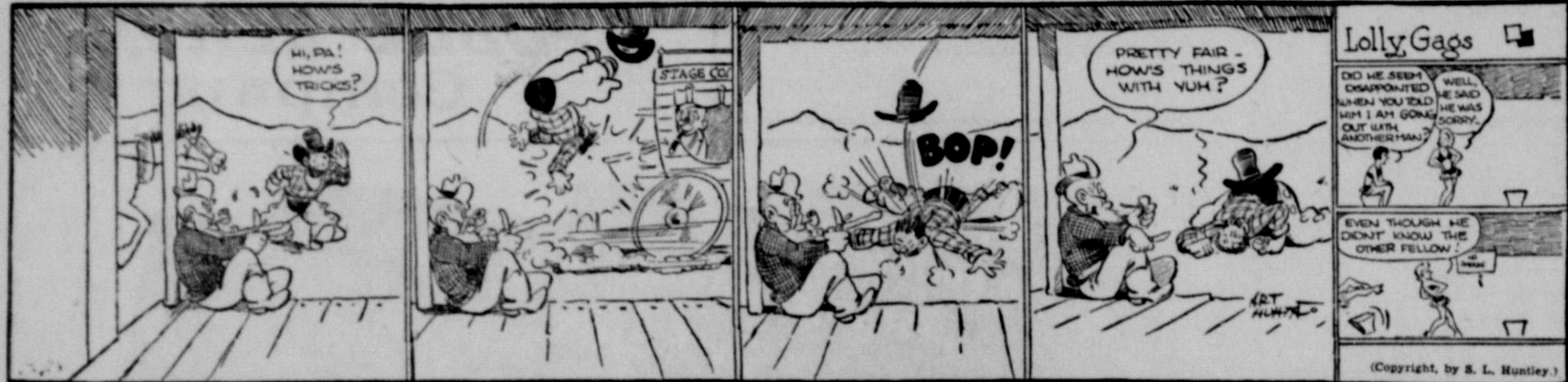
By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

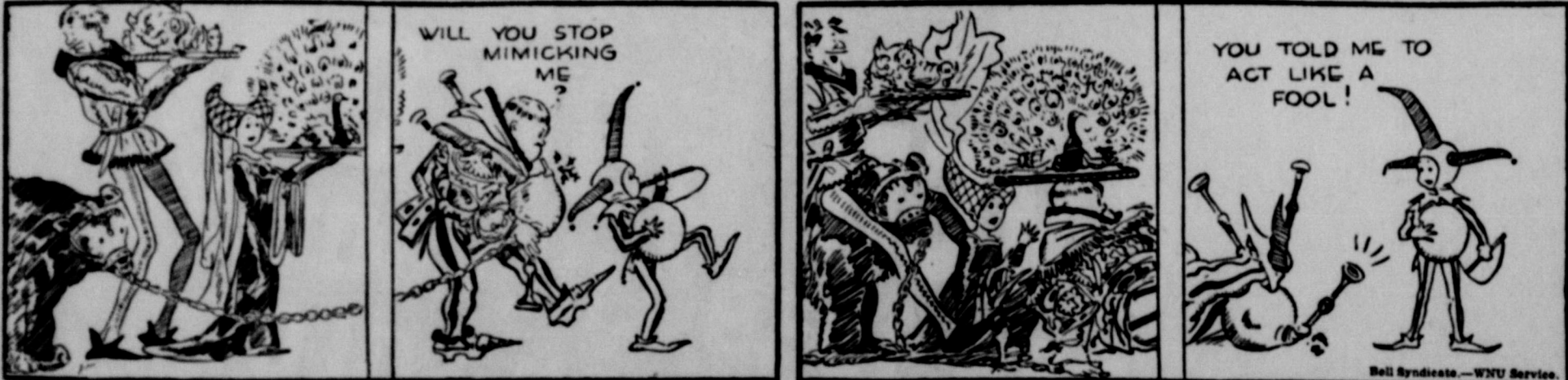
By S. L. HUNTLEY

And How's the Folks?



POP - Obeying Orders

By J. MILLAR WATT



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' - Whatever Is Worth Doing -

By POP MOMAND



Jerry on the Job!

Hungah Strike!

By HOBAN



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of acre productive land; some timber; near
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Bananas a Novelty
Sixty years ago few citizens of
this country had ever seen or tasted
a banana. Our formal introduction
to this now popular fruit
took place at the Philadelphia
Centennial exposition in 1876
where they were wrapped in tin-
foil and sold as novelties at ten
cents apiece. - Collier's Weekly.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, and Pepsin-ize Acid Stomach Too

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

Narrow Souled
It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles - the less they have in them the more noise they make in pouring it out. - Pope.

Scalp Massage
After shampooing make scalp tingle with a Penetro scalp massage - stainless. Try it. PENETRO

Empty Task
In general those who nothing have to say contrive to spend the longest time in doing it. - Lowell.

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

Life in the Right
For forms of faith let graceless zealots fight; he can't be wrong whose life is in the right. - Pope.

Black Leaf 40
KILLS LICE
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Right Reading
It is not wide reading but useful reading that tends to excellence. - Aristippus.

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Famous Sargon Supplies It

When our blood lacks sufficient iron, a decrease in the number of red blood cells brings on a condition known as simple anemia. This condition causes you to lack normal vigor and pep, your appetite becomes poor and as a result your energy is decreased.

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SARGON

WNU-T 24-38

Hotel... St. Louis

CHILD OF EVIL

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

SYNOPSIS

Beautiful young Kay Forrest has been employed by Christine Maynard, photographer, to pose for a series of pictures, the background of which will be exquisite Cathedral Gardens, famous Southern resort. Unknown to them, one Jeff Butler, mean, suspicious "swamp angel," has led a friend to spy on the women. Kay, of necessity, is scantily clad while posing for the camera studios.

CHAPTER I—Continued

Jeff was pardonably triumphant. "Didn't I tell you?" he whispered. "Nary stitch."

"She's got a veil on," chided Mr. Ross.

"Shuh! Ain't no thicker'n mosquito-nettin'."

They watched eagerly. They saw the efficient Miss Maynard, though they were not interested in her. They saw the smooth white body of a young and beautiful girl against a background of breath-taking color. But theirs was not an artistic appreciation. Their interest was lecherous . . . and tintured with righteousness, though it was not until the sun rose higher over the cypress trees and Kay became apprehensive; not until the girl had clothed herself again and padded back through the Gardens with Miss Maynard and the photographic equipment—that this righteousness was put into words.

Clem said, "It's awful." Then, "Me an' you can come back some other mawnin's, can't we, Jeff?"

"Sho'ly. But nobody ain't to be told. Not now."

"How come not?"

"'Cause then ev'body would start a-comin'. An' she'd find out."

Mr. Ross considered this judicially. "If we was ever to tell what's goin' on heah . . ."

Jeff Butler nodded grimly. "Some day we will," he said. "It'll be our bounden duty. An' when we do . . ."

he gestured expressively . . . well, Beaugard County knows what to do with immoral females like her."

CHAPTER II

Breakfast was over—a delicious breakfast of hominy grits and bacon and of thin, light biscuits and crisp, crumbly waffles; of grapefruit and coffee and of bright conversation and good-natured badinage.

Kay Forrest was first from the table. She ran upstairs to her room, touched her makeup lightly and somewhat carelessly, pulled a little rust-colored tam over her soft brown hair, glanced at herself once more in the mirror over the ancient dresser and gave ear to the below-stairs summons from Barney Hamilton.

Kay walked to the head of the stairs and looked down upon the tall, blond young man: the Barney Hamilton who was never serious for a moment, yet who was rapidly becoming the most serious thing in Kay's life.

Barney gestured from the foot of the stairs. "The chariot awaits. Will the Princess be so gracious as to hurry before the road commences to swarm with tourists?"

Kay laughed as she walked down to meet him. He was so irrepressibly boyish, so chronically good-humored, so attractive in his own way: a bit slouchy (so that he looked less than his six feet), a bit hunked so that he was not too handsome, a bit too assured in his acceptance of the good things of life. A young man free from care, worry and responsibility; friendly with everybody, a young man who had set himself the task of enjoying life and, thus far, had made a very excellent job of it.

Kay said, "There's no sense in your driving all the way to town, Barney."

He grinned. "Which is probably the reason I do it. Let's travel."

Ruth Hamilton moved from the dining-room to join them. She was a striking-looking woman, slightly less blond than her tall son, and possessed of a poise and manner which was the despair of other Beverly ladies. She was forty-four, and one could still see more than a suggestion of the beauty which had once been hers. Kay was conscious now—as always—of the ambition to mature as Mrs. Hamilton had matured: with dignity and graciousness. Mrs. Hamilton said, "Must you go home this morning, Kay?"

"Yes, ma'am. Really."

"And you'll be back tomorrow?"

"Yes'm. Miss Maynard wants me."

Margaret called in from the veranda. "Take care of Barney. He's been driving more crazily than usual these past few days."

Barney backed the little car out of the shed and whirled it into position. Kay clambered in beside him, and for just a moment her eyes quested through avenues of blossoms, beyond the house and thence into the illimitable vista of graceful cypress and black water; of trees and shrubs and flowers.

"It's unbelievably beautiful," she said.

He caught her mood and held her ear motionless for a moment. "Just biding that out, Kay?"

"Yes."

He looked down at her. "You are

a crazy kid. What do you mean: just finding it out?"

"Because it's always different." She groped for words. "Each day I think I know just exactly how exquisite it is . . . and then the next day I see something new."

She laughed awkwardly. "I suppose," she said, "that you'd have to be me to understand what I mean."

And in this she was right. From earliest childhood, Kay Forrest had met the world with fearless honesty and unwavering trust . . . though the straightforward simplicity of this trust had, it is true, often reacted in a manner which would have shaken a less devout convert.

At the age of six Kay had returned from the woods with chubby hands red and swollen from too intimate contact with some poisonous wild flowers. Emma Forrest had banded them to the accompaniment of a maternal tirade against Kay in particular and Nature in general, and Kay had submitted to both treatments in stoic silence. But it was later that day—when throbbing fingers had refused to be soothed by her father's gentle, sympathetic caresses—that she had sobbed out her justification:

"Oh! Daddy . . . they were so pretty."

Even through years which had brought disillusionment and unanswerable questions, she had managed to retain her faith that somewhere there was a serenity, a beauty, which was a justification for living.

And for this ideal, Kay fought gallantly. She gratefully acknowledged



Kay laughed as she walked down to meet him.

her maternal inheritance: Fixed determination and unwavering strength of purpose. She knew what she wanted—not explicitly but vaguely—and rebuffs only temporarily shadowed young hazel eyes.

Today, at nineteen, Kay was the same courageous little girl, eager to accept the risk of beauty. Standards, she had discovered, were too variable to be depended upon. They were yard-sticks which merely measured the mentality of the user. And so she came to depend more upon herself and her own judgment. Where there was no wrong in her own mind, no evil could exist. She was strong physically and sensitive emotionally, and until very recently her father had been her only real friend.

It was difficult, even yet, for Kay to realize just what Cathedral Gardens had meant to her. It was a fulfillment of nineteen years of struggle. To Christine Maynard she gave freely of her body because it was an outlet for the artistic urge within her . . . and in return, this communion with Nature had strengthened her faith.

The Hamiltons had contributed more than they—or she—suspected. Kay Forrest had been raised in that deadly middle-class atmosphere which is happily regarded as the backbone of the body politic. Her family was looked up to and regarded highly. They were fine, respectable, honest folks—held in great esteem by all who knew them, but somehow (save for her father) falling short of the ideal which she had created for herself.

And it was not until Kay had found herself briefly a part of the Hamiltons' family life that she had realized how she had, for nineteen years, been compelled to accept the makeshift for the genuine.

She brought her thoughts back to the present as Barney shifted into gear and rolled across the parking space which was already commencing to congest with the cars of eager tourists. He swung onto the hard-packed dirt road, touched the accelerator and headed toward town.

Kay said, "Have you the faintest idea, Barney Hamilton, what a wonderful thing your mother has done: creating those Gardens out of a section of swamp?"

He laughed. "Mother, two hundred workmen and a landscape engineer."

"Smart lad, aren't you? What I'm driving at is that it had to be someone like your mother . . . some unusual person even to think of doing what she has done. Do you realize that piece of swamp was worthless?"

"Do I realize it? My dear child, I know it! It was the only piece of property my revered maternal grandparents left which couldn't be sold for love, money or mortgage." His eyes were focused on the road with its border of tall, straight pine trees. "Mother's a pretty swell gal."

"She's more than that." Kay was very earnest. "She's the most colorful person in Beaugard County. You don't realize—"

"I'm dumb. You explain."

"Oh! I don't know . . ." She's been a tradition around here. All my life I've heard women talk about Ruth Hamilton. They all boast about the fact that they went to school with her in Beverly. They talk about what a lovely girl she was, and how sweet. They marvel at her life . . ."

"From rags to riches," said he. "Ruth Hamilton, only child of a poor but honest druggist . . ."

The girl laughed and said sternly. "Nuts! She was the darned attractive child of an intelligent couple who adored her and gave her advantages which weren't even thought of in Beverly in those days. College in the East. Europe . . . when to most folks here Europe meant nothing but a small section of the big globe in the little red school-house."

"Keep talking, Child. I love to hear you become enthusiastic." His eyes were thoughtful. "Queer how things work out. It was in Europe . . . Villefranche, I think . . . that Mother met Dad." He was silent for just a moment, "I wish you had known him. There was a grand guy."

"He must have been."

"I'm stating that he was. Had enough dough and enough family not to care about either. Fell for Mother like a ton of bricks, and they played sweetheart until he died. It was a bump . . . but there's one good thing about it . . ."

"What?"

"That he didn't live to see the crash. That he never worried about what might happen to Mother and Sis and me. You see, when he did die he thought we were pretty well taken care of even until the third or fourth generation." Barney was trying to shake off a momentary feeling of oppression. "Dad and I were mighty good pals. We played around together."

"It must have been pretty wonderful . . ." Kay made an effort to lighten Barney's mood. "You never will quite know what your mother has meant to this town. Growing up here . . . and then going away. Living in New York. Entertaining folks with names that are merely printed words to Beverly folks. It's been right funny: before I could understand I used to hear the ladies talking about Ruth this and Ruth that . . . 'My dear, did you read where Ruth Hamilton entertained the So-and-so's at Southampton last week?' And, 'Ruth will be sailing for a season on the Riviera very soon with her family.' I didn't know who she was . . . and it didn't matter. She was a Beverly girl—"

"Home-town lady makes good."

"Exactly." Kay Forrest was quite serious. "Perhaps that's why she came to mean so much to me, even when I thought I'd never meet her. I'm pretty much of a small-town girl myself."

"But with possibilities."

"Perhaps. You know, I wonder how your mother really likes being back in Beverly after all these years: after all the luxuries she's been accustomed to?"

"She likes it. Plenty."

"But where did she get the courage to come back?"

"Sacrifice for me. The infant terrible. I've been given to understand that her real motive was to save me from destruction and dry-rot."

"You're crazy."

"Cross my heart. Do you realize, young lady, that you are now enjoying the distinction of riding through nice, smelly, pine woods with a person who has been invited—politely, mind you, but firmly—to depart from more good schools than any other young man of similar age and lack of discretion?"

"And you're boasting about it!"

"Why not? I'm All-American scholastic resigner. Prep schools. Colleges."

"But, Barney . . . why? I know you're dumb, but surely—"

"Don't ask questions that have no answers. Solution to this problem eludes me. Always has and always will. I suppose I'm just naturally kind-hearted and lazy. I might have learned Latin and Greek, but somehow I never found a polo pony who could understand a word of either of those languages. Therefore, it all seemed useless. I made straight A's on things which I did like and used to argue violently and valiantly that since there were enough courses which I enjoyed, I shouldn't be afflicted with those which bored me. And that was the constant de-

bate between myself and many faculties. They always managed to win, and thus I—Barney Hamilton—became the world's champion matriculator."

"A very charming young man with a definitely lopsided education."

"But cheerful and smiling . . . and always at your service, my darling." He chuckled. "And so, here I am. Mother had two ideas coming down here: first there was the thought that she could make a commercial go of these Gardens—"

"Which she has certainly done. Beverly's has been standing on its ear ever since they opened."

"And secondly," he continued, "though she never was so crude as to put it into these words, she saw me—in New York—becoming a society bum. A chap raised in luxury and accustomed to something he could no longer afford. She had a lovely vision of the town of her girlhood . . . of plain, honest people who would—by precept and example—instill into me a consuming ambition to get down to earth."

"And it hasn't worked?"

"Maybe. I don't know. I like it . . . but how much of that is Beaugard County and how much a very pretty girl named Kay Forrest, deponent sayeth not. The point is, I'm here. So what? I can't paddle those sea-going bateaus as well as the average ten-year-old Negro or sleepy swamp angel. As a gardener I am two hundred per cent lousy—with a capital Z. All I know about flowers is that they grow in corsages. And I haven't observed that Beverly is filled with positions of importance which are seeking me out. To be frank and honest—which is a very terrible thing to be—I cannot see where Mother has gotten anywhere except that Cathedral Gardens are destined to be a financial, as well as an artistic, success."

"And you're not ashamed?"

"Of what?"

"Yourself."

"Why? I haven't a bad habit. Not a major vice, anyway. I never kick. I enjoy what the moment offers. I like good weather and pretty flowers and some of the folks in Beverly and all of the ones who live in Chicago. I enjoy hunting quail and deer, and I love fishing. The horseback-riding around here is pretty good . . . and I very definitely have fallen in love."

"Another pleasure of the moment?"

He smiled down at her. "If you were younger, I'd spank you for that." Then, after a pause, "It might be fun anyway."

Kay said, "You're utterly lazy and worthless, Barney Hamilton. But I'm fond of you, just the same."

He grinned. "And I'm not to be lectured any more today?"

"Not a time."

"Well then," he announced sternly, "You are."

"How come?"

"Reasons." He gestured. "With whom are you planning to trip the light fantastic tonight?"

She said, "Kirk Reynolds."

"So I thought." There was a hint of seriousness in his manner. "If I said that Mr. Reynolds was exceedingly bad medicine for a young gal, would you think I was jealous?"

"Perhaps."

"And maybe you'd be right. But, Sugarfoots—this lad is poison. Plumb naughty, I might say."

"Because he gambles?"

"Nix. Because of lots of things. You can't tie him down to specific offenses. He's just naturally a bad citizen . . . and so you choose him as your dancing partner."

"He invited me."

"So what? You could have gone with me if you were just naturally set on edifying the tourists at the White Star Hotel."

"You didn't ask me." She hesitated for a moment. "Listen, Barney—I don't care three hoots about Kirk Reynolds. But he is a Beverly boy, and I looked up to him when I was a kid. Also, I think he's picturesque."

Barney said, "You win. But watch your step, honey. Kirk's been places and seen things. The town's going to talk about your going to the hotel dance with him."

"The town talks anyway. I'm used to it."

"Check. So have a good time and tomorrow afternoon when I come for you, you can tell me all about it."

The nightly dances at the White Star Hotel had been inaugurated for the purpose of relieving the nocturnal boredom of Cathedral Garden tourists. They had startled Beverly at first, and continued to startle the little town, even though—as social functions—they left much to be desired. Visitors declared that the dances were good fun, or cute, or just simply amusing.

The music was furnished by a local organization which styled itself Bud Carter's Jazz Hounds. It was heavy on traps and trumpet, and somewhat short on melody; but the shirt-sleeved members played with an enthusiasm which more than atoned for an obvious lack of genius.

The dancers were recruited from hotel guests, visitors who were scattered about town in the numerous private homes which had placarded their front lawns with signs announcing that tourists would be accommodated . . . with always a tiny handful of natives, plus an occasional couple from the aristocratic little town of Chicago, six miles away.

(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 18

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PAUL WRITES PERSONAL LETTERS

LESSON TEXT—II Timothy 1:1-4; Philimon 1:7, 21, 22.
GOLDEN TEXT—Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth—II Timothy 2:15.

Letters—what interest we all take in them! We go to town to get the mail, or we stop our work at the familiar signal of the postman. Too little thought is given to the possibility that our letters may be a means of blessing in God's hand. Paul has given us model Christian epistles.

In considering our lesson it is difficult to indicate specific verses, but the reader can readily identify the truth taken from the lesson under each division.

I. Remembrance.
Paul did not write letters which were impersonal and distant in spirit. The warmth of a loving heart, the refreshing recollection of past fellowship, a genuine interest in the joys and sorrows of his brethren put love into every sentence of his letters.

We need to learn the art of writing letters. Even so-called business communications may often carry a touch of encouragement or inspiration. Personal letters should certainly be a constant medium of keeping bright the flame of affection between parents and children, brothers and sisters, and Christian friends separated by distance.

Observe that the remembrance of Paul had to do with both personal and spiritual matters, and note how naturally and easily the two blend. There should be no need of being offensively "preachy" in writing letters. The personal and spiritual interests of our lives should be so close together that we normally and without effort can put them forth as one in spirit.

II. Inspiration.
Who has not had the unforgettable experience of receiving a letter just when its cheering word was needed. Many a man has been saved from despair and possible destruction by such "a word fitly spoken" which is "like apples of gold in pictures of silver" (Prov. 25:11). "A word spoken in due season, how good is it!" (Prov. 15:23).

We enjoy receiving such letters—do we make an effort to write them to others? Or do we excuse ourselves by saying, "You know I am such a poor letter-writer!" when the fact is that we are probably lazy or indifferent to the needs of our friends?

Notice that Paul's inspiration and instruction to his friends revolved around two points—his constant prayers on their behalf and his faithful presentation of the teaching of God's Word. If we would follow his example we must first really pray and then study God's Word for ourselves before we shall be ready to pass it on to others.

III. Admonition.
Scolding has no place in a letter, but kindly admonition is quite in order. Paul improved every opportunity to urge his readers to personal piety, Christian fellowship, attendance upon the means of grace, prayer, and the study of God's Word. He also urged his young brother in the Lord's service to "stir up the gift of God" which was in him. The influence of the world, the pressure of work, or some burden of spirit might cause a man to bog down in the slough of despond or of mediocrity. A letter from a true Christian friend at such a time might well be the means in God's hand of renewing holy resolves and of stimulating renewed endeavor. Do you think of someone who is waiting for that kind of a letter from you?

IV. Co-operation.
Friendship and fellowship are not one-sided. The very words demand the existence and interaction of two personal beings. "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly" (Prov. 18:24). Paul recognized this, and when he wrote to Philemon he gave him opportunity to respond in loving obedience to a request while at the same time he showed the highest degree of Christian consideration and courtesy toward Philemon. The epistle is a "masterpiece of persuasive tact and delicacy and an enduring model of truest Christian courtesy" (Ellicott).

No right thinking person is satisfied to be the constant recipient of the love and thoughtfulness of another with no opportunity to reciprocate. The smallest child or the humblest individual who must receive help wants to show his loving appreciation. A considerate friend will therefore open such an opportunity, not as a command or in a spirit of expecting something in return, but as an act of Christian courtesy.

God's Own Spirit
To believe, not because we are learned and can prove, but because there is a something in us, even God's own spirit, which makes us feel light and truth as truth—this is the blessed faith.—F. W. Robertson.

Decorative Angels for Sheets, Pillow Cases



Pattern 6348.

What could be more appropriate for sheet and pillow cases than these decorative angels in simple stitchery! Just the thing for guest linens. Perhaps you'll prefer the cheery "Good Morning" and "Good Evening." You can finish off either design with the filet crochet edging. Pattern 6348 contains a transfer pattern of seven motifs ranging from 4 1/2 by 16 1/2 inches to 3 1/2 by 9 1/2 inches; directions and charts for crochet; materials needed; illustrations of stitches.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

The Better Way to Correct Constipation

One way to treat constipation is to endure it first and cure it afterward. The other way is to avoid having it by getting at its cause. So why not save yourself these dull headache days, plus the inevitable trips to the medicine chest, if you can do it by a simple common-sense "ounce of prevention?"

If your trouble, like that of millions, is due to lack of "bulk" in the diet, "the better way" is to eat Kellogg's All-Bran. This crunchy, toasted, ready-to-eat cereal has just the "bulk" you need. If you eat it every day—and drink plenty of water—you can not only get regular but keep regular day after day and month after month! All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. Sold by every grocer.

Aid in Silence
When you have nothing to say, say nothing; a weak defense strengthens your opponent, and silence is less injurious than a weak reply.—Colton.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

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

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

Habit of Immortal
To think of today's work as a part of the infinite work is an immortal's habit.—Edward Everett Hale.

For quick relief—always use this accurate aspirin.

St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

In the Cause
It is the cause, and not the death, that makes the martyr.—Napoleon I.

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. This is a physician's.

One, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for functional kidney disorder and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be warning of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging back-ache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide popularity than on something less favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

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 One Year \$2.00
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Entered as second class matter May 8, 1906, at the post office at McLean Texas, under act of Congress.

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

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

Wise men become successful by taking advantage of the fool things others do.

The moon and many of the stars shine from reflected light. Lots of people get by the same way.

Most of the advice offered Americans on how to run the country is from soap box orators who do not speak our language.

How long will it take some people to realize that we can reach heaven, only after we die? Utopian dreams are all right, so long as they remain dreams, but to try to put them into practice is a cruel delusion.

Things look much brighter since the rain. We sometimes forget, in our struggle for existence, how much we owe to a higher power. Man can go so far in his efforts, but it still takes providential care in some things to sustain life.

In view of the fact that the Medical Profession has recently given to the world a remedy that has already saved the lives of thousands from the deadly effects of pneumonia, it seems strange that Dr. Charles Mayo, one of the world's most eminent Physicians, should himself fall a victim of this dreadful disease. In spite of the virtues of sulfapyridine, he was compelled to yield to the stern decree of death. Truly, the paths of knowledge and skill and wisdom and wealth, as well as the paths of glory, lead but to the grave.—Tahoka News.

The News editor acknowledges with thanks free tickets to the barbecue at Lake Marvin Sunday.

The McLean board of education and the trustees of the Head school met in joint session Monday night.

Child of EVIL

—By—
OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

Here is Octavus Roy Cohen at his best . . . with a serial that will do a topnotch job of entertaining you from the first page through the last. Packed with thrills, romance and action. "Child of Evil" is the kind of a story we know you'll enjoy thoroughly.

FOLLOW IT SERIALLY

OUR FELLOW DRIVERS

By O'Daniel



"Tell him who you are, Horace"

DADS AREN'T MUCH GOOD

Child—God gives us our daily bread, doesn't He, mama?
 Mother—Yes, dear.
 Child—And Santa Claus brings the presents?
 Mother—Yes, dear.
 Child—And the stork brings the babies?
 Mother—Yes, dear.
 Child—Then what's the use of having papa hanging around.

Bud Wigington, manager of the McLean Feed and Produce Co., says to put his name on our list of progressive subscribers.

Of the five new local option elections held in Texas during May, four of them voted dry.

NEW MACHINE

We have just installed a new DUART PERMANENT WAVE MACHINE and will be glad to have you try it. We use only the best materials, and our operators know how.

Orchid Beauty Shoppe
 Phone 120

WELDING

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

George Hervey Pontiac Co.
 Machine Shop and Garage

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. LOANS

FATHER'S DAY GIFTS

Don't forget your Dad on Father's Day Sunday, June 18. We will be glad to suggest suitable gift items from our stock.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

QUICK THINKER

Sam (to employer)—Lock here, Boss, you've got to give me a raise or else I'll—
 Employer—Else you'll what?
 Sam—Well, else I'll go on working for the same money!

Capt Allison of Kemper Military School at Boonville, Mo., and Mrs. Allison were 12 o'clock luncheon guests in the T. J. Coffey home Friday.

SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday

MATCHES

Big Diamond 21c
 6 boxes

PRUNES

gallon 25c

PEACHES

gallon 35c

SOAP

P. & G. 17c
 5 giant bars

Powdered Sugar

2 1-lb boxes 15c

KLEENEX

2 for 25c

PEANUT BUTTER

full quart 25c

GREEN BEANS

Del Monte whole 15c
 No. 2 can

PICKLES

CHB 40 count sour 49c
 gallon

CAKE FLOUR

Swan's Down 25c
 each

SPINACH

Del Monte 25c
 3 No. 1 cans

ASPARAGUS

Del Monte EG 19c
 No. 2 can

Market Specials

CURED HAMS

half or whole 20c
 per lb

PORK CHOPS

per lb 20c

BOLOGNA

per lb 12½c

HOT BARBECUE

per lb 25c

TRIMBLE GROCERY CO.

ISN'T IT THE TRUTH!

The man who gets the fewest letters complains the most about the management of the post office; the man who finds the most fault with the preacher pays the least toward his salary; the man without children has the best theory for their bringing up; the bachelor knows the best way to manage a wife; and the man who borrows his neighbor's paper is the worst critic the paper has.—Donley County Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel and son, Tracy; Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Edwards visited in Shamrock Sunday.

A. E. Killingsworth of Fort Worth visited in the Scott Johnston home last week.

Mrs. Frank Rodgers of Pampa visited her mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Staggs visited at Borger last Sunday.

Lee Atwood of Borger visited home folks here Thursday.

Mrs. W. E. Bogan visited in Amarillo one day last week.

J. T. Hicks made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Robert Crisp of Alameda was in McLean on business Monday.

LANDSCAPING

We will be glad to landscape your place and furnish plants, trees, rocks, etc., for any purpose. Place orders now.

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Trees with a Reputation
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When emergency arises your call receives immediate response, regardless of the hour. The same dependable service since 1916.

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J. S. McLaughlin
 D. C. Carpenter

MEDICAL INDEPENDENCE

"How is your brother getting along Pete? You know the one who became a doctor?"
 "Oh, fine, thanks. Why, he is so prosperous now that he can even afford to tell some of his patients that there is nothing wrong with them."—Indianapolis News.

Brady McCoy visited his sister, Mrs. Bill Wilson, at Amarillo last week.

Emery Crockett of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Quinton Worley visited relatives in Amarillo last week.

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

Kid McCoy, Jr., has returned from school at College Station.

Miss Ruby Swim left this week for a visit in Vernon and Dallas.

NOT IN STOCK

Customer (at feed store)—I want some shorts for my hogs.
 Clerk—Oh, you're one of those smart guys. Next, I suppose you'll be coming in here and asking for brassiere for your cows.

Mrs. Haskell Stotts of Sunny visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, last week.

Miss Robbie Howard is visiting in Amarillo.

DR. V. R. JONES
Optometrist

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

Please make appointment.

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Double your fun—see America en route by Greyhound. At the lowest fare in history you can go to New York, across the continent to San Francisco and back home by your own choice of routes. **\$69.95** Round Trip FOR A GRAND CIRCLE TOUR

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THIS IS THE YEAR TO GO FORD V-8
 EXCELS IN THE THINGS THAT COUNT!

\$584 DELIVERED IN DETROIT EQUIPMENT INCLUDED
 State and federal taxes extra for the 60 h.p. Ford V-8 Coupe. Lowest price for any 1939 car with more than 4 cylinders, and includes bumpers and 4 bumper guards; spare wheel, tire, tube and lock; cigar lighter; twin air-electric horns; dual windshield wipers; sun visor; foot control for headlight beams with indicator on instrument panel.

In this year's 350-mile Gilmore-Yosemite Economy Run, best gas mileage among leading low-priced cars was given by 85 h.p. Ford V-8. Ford owners also report oil seldom, if ever, added between changes . . . and get famous low Ford upkeep and repair costs.

Among all leading low-priced cars this year, Ford V-8 has . . . Biggest hydraulic brakes; longest ridebase; only V-8 engines; only ride-stabilizing chassis combining transverse springs, 4 radius rods and solid front axle; most advanced styling.



News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night. Mr. Oggs, Mr. and Mrs. McGregory and Mrs. Prince of Haskell spent Friday night and Saturday in the R. O. Cunningham home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Morgan of Austin are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan.

Mrs. Farra Hardin of Dallas visited her father, Dr. Ike Hardin, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth and children and Grandmother Roth visited relatives at Lela Tuesday. The latter remained for a few days' visit.

Bernice Lee Stokes spent the week end with his aunt, Mrs. Ira Sullivan and family at Pampa.

C. A. Myatt and father, J. F. Myatt, were in Pampa Tuesday.

Larry Cunningham went to Amarillo Sunday to work through the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Stokes and son and Mrs. Kate Stokes visited their sister and daughter, Mrs. Ira Sullivan, at Pampa Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Mitchell and little daughter of Abra visited the lady's brother, Bill Tate, and wife Sunday afternoon.

J. F. Myatt of Grady, N. M., who has been visiting his son, Cecil, and family the past month, went to Hereford Sunday to visit his daughter.

Eddie Cunningham of Amarillo spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham, and family.

C. A. Myatt and father were in Shamrock Wednesday afternoon.

Milam Sullivan returned to his home in Pampa Saturday after a week's visit with his grandmother, Mrs. Kate Stokes.

Mrs. Sally Burnett of Elmer, Okla., is visiting her niece, Mrs. R. O. Cunningham, and family.

Mrs. Fuller and children of Lela visited in the Roth home Friday.

Mrs. Farra Hardin returned to her home in Dallas Wednesday. Her brother, Howard Hardin, and family accompanied her to Clarendon and spent the day with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bean visited in the R. O. Cunningham home Sunday morning.

Mrs. Kate Stokes was in Pampa Thursday.

First Pickaninny—Oname some 'lasses.

Second Pick—Don't say 'lasses, say molasses.

First Pick—How kin I say mo' 'lasses when I ain't had no 'lasses yet?

"Can't the democrats of this town get together?" inquired the political exhorter in Kentucky.

"Get together?" answered the man with adhesive tape on his ear, "why it takes 11 deputy sheriffs to keep 'em apart."

Student—I haven't pencil or paper for this examination.

Prof.—What would you think of a soldier who went to battle without a rifle or ammunition?

Student—I'd think he was an officer.

Jack Grigsby of Kermit is spending the summer vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers.

Miss Mattie Norman of Fort Worth visited her sister, Mrs. Scott Johnson last week.

Mrs. Betty Ince and daughter, Miss Charlotte Cousina, of Amarillo visited Mrs. A. A. Christian last week.

Eugene Greer, Arthur and Edwin Ledbetter returned Saturday from a trip to Alabama.

Mrs. Roy Franklin and children visited in Shamrock the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dyer and little daughter of Pampa visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son have returned from a business trip to Wazahchie.

Mrs. C. T. Chilver of Brick, Okla., visited relatives here Monday.

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

Mrs. Ben Critchlow of Pampa visited relatives here the first of the week.

M. M. Norman made a business trip to Pampa Tuesday.

Arthur Rippy has our thanks for a subscription to the home paper.

Norman Robinson and daughter of Lufkin were in McLean Saturday.

Miss Madeline Minter of Pampa visited relatives here last week.

THE LOCAL NEWSPAPER

A recent bulletin of the American Newspaper Publishers Association carries word of the newspaper advertising views of Safeway Stores, Inc., a large Western food chain. These views could be profitably emulated by industry and commerce in general.

In brief, the Safeway company believes that newspapers of general publication, large and small, perform an important public service, and that advertising revenue is essential to keeping the price charged the subscriber low enough to bring the paper within financial reach of every possible family.

The company believes that when the so-called free circulation newspaper attempts to lure advertisers by using a lower rate as bait, "it is the beginning of a vicious circle—first, depleting the established publication, next, through bankruptcy, depriving the community of such news service; encouraging the free distribution paper into becoming a paid circulation and news distributing publication, followed by additional free circulation papers and thus completing the cycle."

Finally, the Safeway company instructs its division managers to avoid using handbills and free distribution papers except when absolutely necessary, and to use the job shops of local regular newspapers where possible.

Here is a logical and progressive policy. The local newspaper fills a vital place in the American scene. It is more than a business—it is a record of the times. Through news and comment it brings to its readers knowledge of what is going on at home—as well as what is going on in the far-flung capitals of the world.

Measured by the rigid yardstick of dollars-and-cents alone, the newspaper advertiser gets his full money's worth—and at the same time makes possible the existence of an irreplaceable institution.

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

Mrs. C. G. Nicholson and son, D. V., visited in Sudan Sunday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Haskel Stotts of Sunray.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Winsett of Roswell, N. M., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass of Alanreed were in town Saturday.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer and daughter visited in Pampa one day last week.

Miss Hazel Dyer visited in Pampa this week.

MICKIE SAYS—



Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey attended the funeral of the former's aunt, Mrs. Henry White, at Estelina last Monday. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Josh Chilton and Bill Bailey.

Meadames Luther Petty and J. H. Wade, with their daughters, Bessie Mae Wade, Zora Idabel and Nora Isabel Petty attended a 4-H encampment at Bruce's Nursery Thursday and Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oba Johnson of Stockton, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. Jim D. Sparks and children, Carrie and Jim D., of Tipton, Calif., came last week for a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Langham.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley had as their guests Saturday, their daughter, Mrs. J. O. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Williams and Wayne Hudson of Houston.

LeRoy A. Landers, who has been visiting his parents here, left Wednesday for his home in Washington, D. C.

The Eastside Home Demonstration Club will meet Friday in the Stokes home for a study on Our Country's Wild Flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Lassater, Mr. and Mrs. Flescher and daughter visited at Trinidad, Colo., Sunday.

Miss Agnes Abbott of Oklahoma City came Saturday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. D. L. Abbott.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit went to Clarendon Tuesday to the bedside of her father.

Johnnie Windom is visiting relatives at Texico, N. M.

Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and little daughter, Betty Ruth, are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Morgan, at McAlester, Okla.

Mrs. Harold Clement and daughters of Sudan visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer, over the week end.

Mrs. D. M. Graham, Mrs. May Watson and Mrs. Bradshaw were in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Koons of Amarillo visited in McLean the first of the week.

Mrs. Jack Gray and children of Dumas visited here over the week end.

Mrs. D. M. Graham orders the News a year.

Roy Franklin is in Albuquerque, N. M. for medical examination.

Mrs. Bill Bentley and children visited in Clarendon last week.

Mrs. I. B. Powles of Houston is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. S. Shelton.

Homer Wilson made a business trip to Pampa Monday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Lander were in Amarillo Tuesday.

C. O. Greene made a business trip to Pampa Monday.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

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

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Pure 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

SHOE REPAIRING—all work guaranteed. John Mertel.

BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King, etc.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS at News office.

GAME PRESERVE cards 10c each at News office.

MERCHANTS SALES PADS — 5c each at News office.

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

OCHILTREE AGAINST BEER

Ochiltree county voters again said they don't want beer sold in Ochiltree county when they turned thumbs down on legal beer sales in Saturday's election by the largest percentage in the history of our numerous local option contests.—Ochiltree County Herald.

SHAMROCK BALL CLUB

According to Fred Wood, the Shamrock Donegal baseball club will open the season Sunday afternoon with a game against the Amarillo Blues.

Rev. J. P. Cole of Alanreed was in McLean Monday.

Hugh Longan of Ramsdell was in McLean Monday.

NEW OPERATOR

Miss Bessie Mertel has accepted a position as operator in our shop and will be glad to renew acquaintances with her friends and make new ones. Give her a trial.

All kinds of beauty work at reasonable prices.

Permanents \$1.50 up

Landers Beauty Shoppe

1 block north of P. O.

OLD INDIAN 39c
A \$1.00 Bottle for—

During THIS SALE, WHICH LASTS TEN DAYS ONLY...
Relieve stomach trouble due to poor elimination in 30 minutes. Relieves colic, tired feeling in one day; relieves constipation in a few hours; pain in the back; shoulders and hips. Relieves headache in few hours; belching and gas bloating in three hours. Relieves rheumatism, giving relief from pain.
It takes the place of Calomel, without the restrictions of diet. It positively will not make you sick, gripe or nauseate in the slightest degree. Two or three doses will work a quantity of refuse from your system as black as ink.
This medicine contains no injurious drugs and after taking a bottle, according to directions, if you don't feel ten times better your money will be refunded. It contains no habit forming drugs.
THIS IS A CHEROKEE INDIAN'S PRESCRIPTION
PRESENT COUPON AT
CITY DRUG STORE

Please accept these fine novels
...WITH OUR COMPLIMENTS

EVERY year this newspaper brings you at least three—sometimes more—of the finest stories in American fiction, in the form of serials which appear from week to week. Were you to buy these novels, from the pens of the highest paid writers of fiction in the world, they would cost you at least \$2 apiece in book form. Thus you get at least \$6 worth of top-notch fiction every year as only one of the many features included in the low cost of your subscription.

Follow these entertaining serials starting today. If you don't, you will be missing some of the best literature being produced in America and some of the pleasantest hours you ever spent. And remember, this is only one of the many reasons for making this YOUR newspaper.

PUCKETT'S

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY SPECIALS

POST TOASTIES	3 for	25c
KRAUT	Kuner's No. 2 1/2	10c
TOMATOES	Pride of Ozarks 4 No. 2 cans	25c
COFFEE	Puckett's 1 lb	15c
SALMON	pink tall can	11c
HOMINY	Van Camp 3 for	25c
MACARONI	Justice 6 oz. 2 for	5c
SOAP FLAKES	White Eagle large pkg	29c
SYRUP	Puckett's 5 lb	29c
PRUNES	gallon	27c
TEA	Bright and Early 3 1/2 oz. with glass	15c
PEACHES	Del Monte 2 No. 2 1/2 cans	30c
BACON	Rex sliced per lb	19c
BUTTER	Gate City per lb	24c
HAMBURGER	pure meat per lb	12 1/2c
CHEESE	Kraft American 2 lb box	50c
ROAST	brisket or lb per lb	12 1/2c
OLEO	per lb	12 1/2c
ROAST PORK	per lb	19c