

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 36.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 29, 1939.

No. 26.

Barbecue, Parade, Rodeo, Polo, Tuesday

Rodeo Wins Championship Golf Tourney

Kenneth Brodie won the championship flight in the golf tournament played on the local course last week, beating over Ruel Smith with one stroke. Brodie also shot the low score in the qualifying round, making a 67.

S. D. Shelburne won the first flight over F. H. Bourland with one stroke. H. C. Rippey and Jack Bogan were paired for the second flight, Rippey winning one and three. The consolation remains to be played by Dewey Campbell and Dr. B. B. Bilton. The last flight in this division was played by M. D. Bentley and Jesse Dean Cobb, Bentley winning three and two. Vester Smith and Douglas Jarrell played the second flight, Smith winning three and two.

MEMORIAL CORPORATION OPENS HERE SATURDAY

The Texas Memorial Corporation announces their formal opening in McLean Saturday of this week.

The corporation officers are composed of D. N. Massay, president; Vester Smith, vice president; S. D. Shelburne, secretary-treasurer; J. M. Carpenter, T. A. Boyd and G. O. Sullivan, directors.

Mr. Sullivan is owner of the patent under which the corporation will build grave markers and covers.

A sample line has been installed in the building next door south of the Avalon Theatre, and all operations will be made in McLean for furnishing the trade here.

According to Mr. Shelburne, who is active manager, most anything in the memorial line can be built to suit any customer's specifications.

The corporation has rights to most of Texas and is interested in securing dealers in other towns.

Everyone has an invitation to call Saturday and inspect the displays. See announcement on another page.

SHOWER HONORS MRS. HOPKINS

A pink and blue shower honoring Mrs. Siler Hopkins was given Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Howard Rogers.

Mrs. T. J. Coffey and Mrs. D. L. Miller poured tea.

Those calling during the afternoon were: Mesdames T. A. Massay, F. H. Bourland, J. R. Glass, Joe Hindman, E. L. Sitter, T. J. Coffey, Clifford Allison, D. L. Miller, Jess Kemp, Charlie Gatlin, Roy Campbell, Dewey Campbell, Sammie Cubine, Ercy Cutzine, and the honoree.

Sending gifts were: Mesdames W. A. Erwin, J. B. Hemmore, S. D. Shelburne, Charles Cousins, Boyd Meador, C. S. Doolen, Alma Turman, Chester Lander, Roger Powers, C. B. Batson, E. E. Roberts of Corpus Christi, Carroll Wood and John C. Haynes of Pampa, Willie Boyett; and Miss Verna Rice.

ODD FELLOWS TO MEET

A unique ceremony of particular significance in view of the troubled international relations, will be presented Tuesday evening, July 4, by the Odd Fellows of McLean in a special initiatory service.

This custom is followed each year over the United States and Canada, each lodge initiating one or more members.

Mrs. J. M. Scott of Wichita Falls, the former Miss Patsy Erwin, came today to visit her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Erwin, and her brother, Bill Erwin.

BIRTHDAYS

July 2—Mrs. J. A. Brawley.
July 3—Mrs. W. E. Ballard, T. J. Wilson.
July 5—Mrs. H. R. Trimble, Mrs. Scott Johnston, Thomas Wayne Wilks, Audrey Terrell.
July 6—S. J. Dyer, Jr.
July 7—Nora Isabel Petty, Zora Idabel Petty.
July 8—John B. Rice, Ernest Dowell, Goldie Copeland, Bill Hill.

MERCHANTS DUCKED IN WATER TANK



Merchants who failed to don Western garb in time to suit the chamber of commerce committee, received a ducking last week in a water tank installed on Main Street. The loud dressing was requested as an advertisement for the Fourth of July celebration.

A BRIDAL SHOWER

Mrs. W. S. Etchison, a recent bride, was honored at a shower June 15 at the home of Mrs. J. R. Glass. Mrs. R. A. Burrows and Mrs. Roy Ohlson were co-hostesses, and Mrs. Jim Back had charge of the program.

Guests were greeted by Mrs. Glass and served refreshments as they enjoyed. Miss Frances Sitter sang "I Love You Truly." Other entertainment features were miniature weddings, the gifts being brought to the honoree by the little brides.

Present and sending gifts were: Mesdames C. S. Doolen, J. R. Phillips, R. T. Dickinson, Bill Wall, C. V. Hendren, Montie Montgomery, Bob Thomas, Guy Hibler, M. W. Banta, J. T. Glass, Ed Smith, Leonard Huff, J. A. Jarrell, Claude Hinton, Willie Boyett, Frank King, E. L. Sitter, H. E. Franks, Allen Wilson, W. E. Bogan, Barney Fulbright, H. W. McAdams, M. M. Newman, Ray Jingleberry, R. P. Cunningham, C. J. Cash, Thomas D'Spain, Johnnie S. Back, M. H. Lasater, John R. Vannoy, W. B. Critchlow, Jim Back, T. J. Coffey, Roy Ohlson, Pete Fulbright, R. A. Burrows and J. R. Glass.

Misses Doris Nell Wilson, Willie Louelle Cobb, Ruth Humphreys, Ruth Strandberg, Frances Sitter, Shirley Raye Glass, Joyce Fulbright, Sue Glass, Elsie Gibson, Oriell Marrs, Irene Smith, Margaret Glass.

Messrs. and Mesdames Clyde Horrell, S. L. Humphreys, Kelly Newman, W. E. Ballard.

John Kelly Lee, Oran Back, Wayne Back, Earl Humphreys, Dale Glass, Joe Cooke.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday with Mrs. Roger Powers leading a lesson on "Beyond National Horizons — International Friendships."

The program was as follows: Song, In Christ There Is No East or West.

Scripture reading, Eph. 2:13-20. Song, Bless Be the De.

Widening International Friendship at a Church Service—Mrs. Powers.

Finding Friends in a Church-at-Home—Mrs. J. E. Kirby.

Broadening Horizons in the Missionary Society—Mrs. S. A. Cousins.

Meditation Bulletin, Let Us Build New Roads—Mrs. J. W. Story.

Closing prayer—Mrs. J. L. Andrews.

Others present were: Mesdames Thomas Ashby, A. B. Christian, C. O. Greene, C. A. Cryer, J. A. Sparks, J. B. Pettit, J. L. Hess, S. J. Dyer, L. S. Thinn, W. E. Bogan, H. C. Rippey.

There will be no meeting next Tuesday, July 4.

CLARENDON BOOSTERS HERE

A motorcade of Clarendon boosters was in McLean Wednesday morning advertising their Fourth of July celebration.

HAYNES-BARNETTE NUPTIALS

Tulsa, Okla., June 28.—Miss Gorda Lou Haynes became the bride of Mr. Robert Barnette, Thursday, June 15, at the home of Rev. Morgan in Tulsa, in a most impressive double ring ceremony. Rev. Morgan, who is a Baptist minister in Tulsa, was for several years minister of the First Baptist Church in Woodward, Okla., where he came to be a good friend of the contracting couple.

The bride wore a lovely blue chiffon dress with white accessories and a corsage of sweetheart roses. She is a daughter of Mrs. Callie Haynes of McLean, Texas, and W. L. Haynes of Weatherford. For the past five years she has been employed as teacher in the public schools of Woodward.

The groom is a civil service engineer who, at present is working in and around Pueblo, Colo., where the couple are now making their home. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Barnette, formerly of Woodward, but who now live in West Virginia.

A WILD JALOPY

Geo. A. Hervey, chairman of the Fourth of July jalopy committee, envied the News editor into trying his wild jalopy one day this week, with the result that the editor has an injured head where the top hit after the second round of the off-center track wheels.

Mr. Hervey has since taken the top off, and it is understood that a saddle will be mounted on the rear, which will give competition to any broncho ever ridden.

This crazy jalopy will be seen in the mammoth parade to be staged here next Tuesday, and will later be entered in the races.

HIBLER CAUGHT THE FISH

Guy Hibler has photographic proof that he caught the fish in the Concho River last week. A five pound catfish with a string of others looks mighty good to one raised "back East."

Mr. Hibler also has some pictures of McLean and McClellan Lake that he took from an airplane with his candid camera that show fine work and are very interesting.

FIREWORKS AT PAMPA

The Pampa post of the American Legion will give their annual Independence Day fireworks display Tuesday evening, beginning at 9:30 o'clock.

This year's event will be bigger than any former one and will last an hour and 20 minutes.

A. L. Morgan orders his subscription figures moved up five years. Mr. Morgan says he does not intend to do without the home paper.

Mrs. J. B. Hood of Norman, Okla., visited her mother, Mrs. Mittie Paschal, last week end.

A BRIDAL SHOWER

A shower was given Wednesday at the home of Mrs. B. E. Ricketts, honoring Mrs. Laverne Kunkel, a recent bride. Mrs. Martin Bilderback and Mrs. Eldon McMullen were assistant hostesses.

Mrs. Ricketts presided at the bride's book, and Mrs. McMullen greeted the guests at the door.

The bride was seated in a decorated chair with her mother, Mrs. Miller of Alameda, on her right, and the groom's mother, Mrs. Sidney Kunkel, on her left.

Mrs. Bilderback had charge of the entertainment. Each guest wrote a recipe for the bride, and a contest was conducted, in which the bride won the prize consisting of a little wagon loaded with gifts.

Lovely refreshments were served.

Those present and sending gifts were: Mesdames Mattie Graham, E. L. Minix, Raymond Buskirk, H. E. Wetzel and daughters, L. H. Earthman and daughters, Dewey Campbell, Terbusch, M. H. Lasater, Era Kibler, Jack Litchfield, Callie Haynes, Frank Rodgers, Robert Barnette, W. A. Tate, Pat Ricketts, Eldon McMullen, Martin Bilderback, Andrew Watkins, J. M. Noel, Smith, W. H. Floyd, Sam Kunkel, J. S. Morse.

Mesdames John Cooper, Sam Jones, Boyd Meador, J. A. Sparks, C. G. Nicholson, Geo. Colebank, Carl Carpenter, Jesse J. Cobb, Glen Kunkel, W. H. Miller, W. S. Kunkel, T. N. Holloway, Ruel Smith, T. A. Landers.

Misses Georgia Colebank, Laura Ellen Kunkel, Estelle Kunkel, Juanita Smith, Barbara Smith; and Master Conrad Miller.

BAND REHEARSAL MONDAY

According to Prof. C. H. Leeds, band director, all band members are requested to meet at the band hall Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock to make final preparations for the Fourth of July parade.

The band will meet at the hall at 9 a. m. Tuesday in full uniform, and the parade will start promptly at 10.

THOMAS BABY BURNED

Faye Lou, 2½ year old daughter of County Agent and Mrs. Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa, fell into a two-gallon cooker full of hot water on the Thomas back porch Tuesday morning and was badly burned.

The water was being used to scald chickens. The child's burns, while painful, were not thought to be serious.

FORREST ROGERS TO WED

Mrs. Eva M. Rogers announces the approaching marriage of her son, Forrest S. Rogers, on July 1, to Miss Rosa Merry Bash, of Los Angeles, Calif. The bride-elect is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bash of Los Angeles.

LIONS CHARITY FUND ENRICHED BY \$4.14

Little Barbara Ann Davis, granddaughter of Lion D. A. Davis, acted as tall twister at the regular Lions luncheon held Tuesday, collecting \$4.14 for the crippled children's fund. Miss Barbara Ann sang a couple of appreciated solos, accompanied at the piano by Miss Willie Louelle Cobb.

Lions Hicks, Banta and Ricketts were appointed entertainment committee for the annual installation of officers to be held Monday evening, July 10.

Charlie Thut and W. E. James, of the Pampa Lions Club, were visitors.

MISS HODGES HONORED AT BREAKFAST, SWIM

Miss Lorraine Hodges was given a surprise breakfast, swim and handkerchief shower Wednesday morning at the Vester Smith home, with Mrs. J. T. Hicks as hostess. Miss Hodges is leaving for Pampa, where she will take the position in the county clerk's office vacated by Miss Samantha Stanley, who is soon to be married. There were some 20 girls present.

CARAVAN ADVERTISING BARBECUE MAKES TRIP

A caravan advertising the free barbecue and Fourth of July celebration is visiting nearby towns today (Thursday) in charge of Leigh Fischer of the publicity committee.

The party will make talks and distribute circulars in behalf of McLean's entertainment to be held the Fourth.

ALANREED B. Y. P. U. SOCIAL

Alanreed, June 26.—Misses Julia and Edith Earthman and Beatrice Wetzel entertained the Alanreed senior B. Y. P. U. with a "Long Ears" party Thursday night, June 22, at the Earthman home.

All the guests were asked to be mules for the evening and each wore a pair of long ears.

The mule guests were: Norma Lee Spence, Edith and Edna Gibson, Mary Oakley, Dean Lingo, Willie Blakney, Agnes Wetzel, Nettie Margaret Wetzel, Eugene Spence, Billy James Craig, Chester Darnell, Billy Massey, Eddie Harcrow, Lois Harcrow, Abner Reece, Harold Simmons, Robert Harcrow, Conrad Miller, Billy Bob Sherrod, Ray Reeves, Billy Crisp, Thomas Terbusch, Judson Tibbets and J. H. Wetzel. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Tibbets, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Earthman, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wetzel.

S. S. CLASS HAS PICNIC

The Dorcas Sunday school class of the First Baptist Church, taught by Mrs. R. L. Appling, sponsored a picnic in the city park last Friday evening.

A picnic supper was enjoyed after which the party repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Floyd for a game of croquet.

In attendance were: Messrs. and Mesdames R. L. Appling, W. H. Floyd, Murray Boston, C. P. Callahan and M. H. Lasater; Mesdames H. W. Finley and Jesse J. Cobb.

PAUL HRNCIAR DIES

Paul Hrciar, 14-year-old son of John Hrciar of the Papan community, died Friday at a Tulsa, Okla., hospital, following a six months' illness.

Funeral services were conducted Monday afternoon from St. Paul's Lutheran Church at Papan, with Rev. H. R. Frerking of Amarillo in charge. Interment was made in Papan cemetery. Young Hrciar was a student in the McLean schools.

MRS. HODGES BUYS SHOPPE

Mrs. S. M. Hodges is the new owner of the Orchid Beauty Shoppe, and will assume active charge Saturday.

Mrs. Hodges originally owned this shop and her many friends will be glad to welcome her back in the business.

Everything in Readiness for Glorious Fourth

Everything is in readiness for the Fourth of July celebration in McLean Tuesday of next week.

The high light of the day's program will be the free barbecue prepared by John Snider, nationally known for his fine barbecues. However, every hour of the day will be filled with entertainment, all free to everyone, except the rodeo.

Beginning at 7:30 o'clock, a fast game of polo will be played until 9:30, which will be followed by a monster street parade at 10 to 10:45.

In the parade will be the visiting bands in full uniform, cowboys, cow girls, merchants' floats, historical floats, shetland ponies and riders, comic floats, the bucking jalopy, the fire department, etc.

Right after the parade, old timers will be presented over the loud speaker, and the barbecue will be served, beginning at 11 o'clock.

At 1:30 at the football stadium, E. C. Crews will present the afternoon performance of the rodeo, with spectators occupying comfortable seats in the grandstand. There will be no extra charge for the grandstand seats and none will be reserved; early comers will get first choice.

Following the afternoon performance, the jalopy races will be held on one of the roughest courses in the state.

A night performance of the rodeo will be given at 8 o'clock, rounding out the day's program.

The program is sponsored by the chamber of commerce and business men, and a full page invitation is extended in this issue of the home paper by the business firms.

The celebration is an expression of good will to the people of this section, and it is hoped that thousands will take advantage of the entertainment offered.

A FAREWELL PARTY

A farewell party honoring Miss Betty Jean Greenway and brother, J. W., of Electra, was given Monday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Rippey, where the honorees have been visiting.

Lawn games were played and refreshments of punch and cookies were served.

Those present were: Wanda Nell Ladd, Wanda Phillips, Nova Beasinger, Harvey Cole, Joy Masterson, Thomas Bailey, Lester Bailey, T. J. Saye, Leonard Saye, Mury Alice Ledgerwood, Loyce, Jean and Glenda Landers, the guests of honor, host and hostess.

B. A. U. HAS SOCIAL

Monday evening, the senior B. A. U. of the First Baptist Church met in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse J. Cobb for an ice cream social.

Ice cream and cookies were served to the following members and guests: Messrs. and Mesdames Jesse J. Cobb, Reop Landers, R. L. Appling, Bob Thomas and J. W. Burrows; Mrs. Carl Carpenter of Hale Center, Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, Misses Frances Landers and Willie Louelle Cobb.

CANADIAN BOOSTERS HERE

A motorcade of Canadian boosters was in McLean Tuesday morning advertising the rodeo to be held there July 2, 3 and 4.

Carl Studer was the spokesman for the party, inviting McLean people to visit their rodeo on July 2 and 3. Features included a brass band and Miss Sydna Yokely riding Cinnamon.

Editor Albert Cooper and a member of the highway patrol from Shamrock accompanied the boosters here.

SMITH ON COTTON COMMITTEE

Mayor Vester Smith has been named as a member of the Cotton Rehabilitation Committee of the West Texas chamber of commerce for 1939-40. Mayor Smith is a director in the W. T. C. of C. from McLean.

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Congressional Patronage Grab Shoves Political Wheelhorses Into Justice, Commerce Jobs

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

CABINET: Patronage

An able economist, Republican Willard L. Thorp was borrowed from Dun & Bradstreet to be advisor in the commerce department's bureau of foreign and domestic commerce.

This was Secretary Hopkins' first conflict with patronage, but another was destined soon in which Attorney General Frank Murphy would also learn about patronage.



SENATOR MCKELLAR

newly stimulated antitrust drive, the other to give Mr. Hopkins' department \$225,000 for employing a staff of experts to consult with business and industry.

Neither expansion plan called for political wheelhorses, but Messrs. Hopkins and Murphy must take wheelhorses or nothing.

Hopkins grudge: Special assistants created under the commerce bill would work with business representatives directly on whatever problems might be presented, a job obviously requiring men who have been too busy with economic affairs to meddle in politics.

SPAIN: Friendly Relatives

Last March 17 Dictator Francisco Franco accepted a friendship non-aggression pact with Portugal, whose mere moral support against the Loyalists was slight compared with the guns, planes and men of Rome and Berlin.

Mid-June found Franco's brother-in-law and minister of the interior, Ramon Serrano Suner, visiting in Italy with persuasive Count Galeazzo Ciano, Mussolini's foreign minister.

Trend

How the wind is blowing . . . NEGROES — In 18 southern states, 58 per cent of Negro children between ages 6 to 14 were attending school in 1935-36.

PRESS — A ministry of information will be established soon in the British cabinet, theoretically having no power of censorship in peacetime but actually destroying Britain's traditional free press.

SUBMARINES — Thus far spared such disasters as America's Squalus and Britain's Thetis, France is seeking to purchase four rescue bells like those used by the U. S. navy.

BARTER — Early consummation is predicted for the unorthodox "barter" treaty whereby American cotton would be traded for British tin and rubber.

ter and son-in-law. Although their relatives seemed near agreement, Il Duce and El Caudillo were not comfortable.

Needing peace above all to reconstruct his nation, the generalissimo must nevertheless be imperialistic like other dictators. This means a strong hand in Tangiers, which all good Spaniards demand be regained from France.

EDUCATION: Consolation

Not since 1928 have graduating college students found jobs awaiting them. Through this year's crop of seniors will fare somewhat better than 1938's, a decade of hard luck has revolutionized the graduate's outlook.

Then, to soothe parents who wondered why their youngsters should be asked to waste four years, President Hutchins offered the following left-handed consolation: ". . . Higher education should help the graduate make intelligent use of the leisure which thoughtless engineers and a blind economic system have given him."

TREASURY: Hoard

India was the "sink hole" of precious metals before the World War. By mid-June of 1939 a cellar under Fort Knox, Ky., appeared to be the new sink hole, for there was kept much of the \$16,008,915,000 which represents 60 per cent of all the world's monetary gold stock.

On December 31, 1934, U. S. gold holdings were comparatively mild, totaling only \$8,238,600,000. Harmonizing with mobilization, they began zooming when Czechoslovakia mobilized against Germany last May (\$12,915,100,000) kept rising until Munich's conference (\$14,511,200,000), slackened off during quiet January (\$14,682,000,000), then zoomed during this spring's war jitters to the current \$16,008,915,000 mark.

Biggest loser is England, which since 1933 was shipped \$3,760,800,000



FOREIGN GOLD

England's loss is heaviest.

to the U. S., and which in the first four months of 1939 sent \$852,400,000. But some of England's shipments have exceeded her national bank's gold reserve, indicating that foreign gold has first fled to London, then to the U. S.

France, which lost \$934,000,000 in 1935, offers the only encouraging picture in today's gold problem. While other countries bordering Germany have frantically shipped their metal elsewhere, the strong-arm government of Premier Edouard Daladier is now enjoying an influx of gold and capital.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—While it is only 36 years since the first feeble crow-hop of the Wright brothers, aviation already has the equivalent of the cauliflower veterans of prizefighting.

Air Vets Soar After 30; Some Gave Leg to Fly

Ben Howard, who skips the Douglas DC-4, the largest land plane in the world, across the country, left his right leg behind him, on his way on and up; as did Alexander P. de Seversky, a marvelous stunt flier with a wooden leg.

Ben Howard was flying his self-made plane in the Bendix Transcontinental Trophy race in September, 1936, when he crashed in New Mexico. He and his wife, Mrs. Olive Howard, also a flier, were critically injured. He was unconscious 36 days and his leg was amputated.

"Research pilot," which is now Mr. Howard's rating with the United Air lines, appears to be a bit upgrade from the test pilot job, and implies engineering and technical skill as well as coolness and courage.

In 1930, he was flying the night mail, between Omaha and St. Louis. Losing daytime sleep at times, he built a slick little 100-horsepower racer which made him the star of the National Air races at Chicago in 1930. His small-engine planes kept on snatching prizes from ships with twice as much power.

TENNESSEE made a super-grand splash when it brought Sergeant Alvin York to the World of Tomorrow, with a special train and a guard of honor and what-not.

Super Soldier Finds Home Ills Hardest to Hit

The big, red-headed hero of the hog and hominy commonwealth has been having quite a deal of hard luck in the aftermath of his fame. Debt, cinch-bugs, boll weevils and five-cent cotton are no such shining marks as mere Germans. He is busy gunning for the mortgage on his 395-acre farm, near Pail Mall, Tenn., trying to build a silo and hoping for the best.

He is a modest hero and deserves a cheer from all hands. This being a pleasant and unique deviation from that rather bitter monologue of Lou Angler, old-time German dialect comedian. The generals and the orators were throwing out their chests, celebrating their victory in war, "Vere iss der soldier?" was the plaintive refrain of the piece. And then the answer: "He iss over in de woods, cutting down a tree to make himself a wooden leg."

GEN. EVANGELINE BOOTH, here from London on official business, says she's coming "home" to live next October. A Cooper union audience hissed General Booth, Bonnet Still On, Coming 'Home'

She will be 74 next Christmas, relinquishing command of the international army. The daughter of Gen. William Booth, founder of the army, she was reared in London. At 17, the tall, vigorous, red-headed girl swung into the army ranks, singing their warrior hymns in the slums of London.

She remained 30 years, running the army from her quaint old house in Hartsdale, N. Y.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

PATTERN DEPARTMENT SEWING CIRCLE



sharkskin for this smart design, which reproduces the style of expensive ready-mades.

New Slenderizing Fashion. Large women who want a soft, pretty afternoon dress will find 1742 extremely becoming, and it's decidedly new and smart. The paneled skirt, with a graceful circular flare, is markedly hip-diminishing.

The Patterns. No. 1762 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/4 yards of 35 inch fabric for short-sleeved jacket; 3/4 yard for beret; 3/4 yard for bag and 1/4 yard for gloves.

SEVERAL gay sets like 1762, including a fitted, broad-shouldered jacket, beret, gloves and envelope bag, will make a simple wardrobe look like a lot more!

No. 1742 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39 inch fabric without nap and 3/4 yard of lace or braid.

HOW TO SEW by Ruth Wyeth Spears

THERE comes a letter from a reader who says: "Thanks for the article telling how to make a chair of lumber and cover it. I wish there were more things that husbands and wives could do together. I have made all the curtains for our house and some slipcovers, but this chair that we both worked on was much more interesting."



Here is something that looks ambitious but is really simple. Anyone that can make three wooden boxes and then screw or bolt them together, can make this day-entire frame. The center box is made to fit an inner spring mattress of any size desired. All the other dimensions are given here.

NOTICE ABOUT BOOK PRICES: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator; and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents.

when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 36 authentic patchwork stitches or the RAG RUG LEAFLET, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are 6 cents each when ordered separately.

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

Betsy Ross' Flag

The design of the first American flag was adopted by the Continental congress on June 14, 1777, and the Betsy Ross tradition is that she made the first flag after this adoption, though there had been others of similar design previously.

THE design of the first American flag was adopted by the Continental congress on June 14, 1777, and the Betsy Ross tradition is that she made the first flag after this adoption, though there had been others of similar design previously.

QUICK QUOTES

CLEAN GOVERNMENT GOOD POLITICS

"TODAY the extermination of organized crime is gradually progressing from city to city. Its sponsors are being exposed and driven from power. The people have learned they need no longer tolerate the furtive alliance between the upper and the under world. In high places it has been learned that clean government can also be good politics."

—Thomas E. Dewey, District Attorney of New York.

Stamp Series Commemorates Baseball Centennial



The sale of a stamp series commemorating the founding of baseball got off to a flying start in Cooperstown, N. Y., recently when Postmaster General James A. Farley sold the first stamps to Judge Kenneth H. ... There Almer Donblodur founded baseball 100 years ago.

Knew His Peril A Texan was defeated ignominiously when he ran for the office of sheriff. He got 55 votes out of a total of 3,500, and the next day he walked down Main street with two guns hanging from his belt.

There are sweet surprises awaiting many a humble soul, fighting against odds in the battle of a seemingly commonplace life.—Henry Van Dyke.

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Also Pepsin-ize Stomach! When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move.

Men love to hear of their power, but have an extreme disrelish to be told their duty.—Burke.

Relieve the discomfort with this accurate aspirin. St. Joseph GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

One Spot Flea Killer Kills Lice And Fleas Bedbugs Crab Lice Potato Bugs Cabbage Worms Mos. & Bean Beetles At Your Drug Store

Forgotten Necessities Two things the traveler easily forgets—his umbrella and the truth.

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

KEEP COOL! Il. cnnox

EASE HEAT RASH MOROLINE DOUBLE LARGEST SELLER - 5¢ SMOKE WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Field and Garden

By J. Lee Brown
Landscape Architect
Oklahoma A. and M. College

THE GARDENER'S POT OF GOLD

Neighbor Jones is starting a new lawn. About a month ago he set out the sprigs of Bermuda grass. Yesterday afternoon when I came home from the office he was standing with a garden hose in his hand, watering the lawn. I asked him how the grass was coming.

"Not so well," he replied. "It doesn't show any signs of growth at all."

"Do you give it enough water?" I asked.

"Yes, sir," he answered. "I water it every other day, except when it rains."

I walked over to a spot which he had just watered and dug into the soil. Two inches below the surface I uncovered hard dry soil. I explained to him that his method of watering, by holding the nozzle in his hand and swishing the spray about rapidly from place to place, moistens only the surface layer of soil. Even though he watered every other day, the sun and wind evaporated the moisture before it had a chance to go any good.

"Why don't you get yourself a spraying nozzle?" I suggested. "Set it going on the lawn and forget about it while the cultivate the flower bed on the other side of the house. Come back later to see how it is coming. If little puddles of water are collecting here and there, you can be reasonably sure the soil is moist enough. You can move the sprayer to another spot and repeat the procedure. In this way you will store up a reserve supply of moisture below the surface, where it won't evaporate readily on dry, windy days. And you won't have to water the lawn so often. At the same time you will be encouraging the roots to grow down to reach the water, instead of to the surface."

"Should I water my shrub beds in the same way?" asked Neighbor Jones.

The same general principle of deep watering applies," I replied, "but you should do it a bit differently. There is no advantage in watering shrubs from above with a spray, except to wash dust from the foliage. Shrub beds are best watered from underneath the foliage, with an open hose. In order to prevent washing of the soil, wrap the end of the hose loosely with several layers of burlap. Cut the water pressure down low and let it run in one spot until the soil is thoroughly soaked.

"Briefly, your slogan should be 'water copiously, but not so often.'"

"I'll have to admit you're right," said Mr. Jones reluctantly. "I don't know why it is, but I get a great kick out of holding a garden hose in my hand and watching the soil get wet. It's just a holdover from my boyhood days, I suppose."

"Perhaps so," I said, "but I think it is a streak of sentiment you'll find in all home gardeners. If you feel this sentiment coming on you, sit down on your doorstep in the late afternoon with the garden hose in your hand, turn the nozzle toward the setting sun. Adjust it for a fine spray, move it back and forth slowly. If the sunlight is clear, you will soon discern a fragment of the rainbow in the spray. If this excites your sentimental turn of mind, you may wonder where you can find the end of the rainbow, with its proverbial pot of gold. Move the nozzle up and down again very slowly. You will find to your surprise that the bands of color continue downward at either side, joining below to form a complete circle. There is no end to the rainbow! Where, then, is the pot of gold? Look through the center of the colorful circle and watch the water accumulate on your new lawn. If you are a true gardener, you will soon visualize a smooth green turf, its moisture laden leaves glistening in the sun. There, friend, is your pot of gold."

Mrs. Callie Haynes has returned from Pampa, where she has been at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Rodgers.

Mrs. Tincey Green of Fort Worth visited her brother, Walter Bailey, and other relatives here over the week end.

Dwight Stubblefield visited at the Stubblefield ranch in Moore county Sunday.

The News editor acknowledges with thanks free tickets to the Canadian rodeo July 2, 3 and 4.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Maxwell of Boise City, Okla., visited relatives here one day last week.

O. L. Gregory, who was foreman of the Rowe Ranch in the early 1900's, was in town this week.

News from Denworth

CHURCH NEWS

There were 81 present at Sunday school last Sunday. Come next Sunday at 9:45 a. m. and worship with us.

A large group from here attended the B. T. U. zone meeting which was at Lefors Thursday night. Those attending were: Iona Hale, Billie Ruth Jones, May Lee Morse, Joyce Dowell, Stayton and Lawrence Jones, Ed Denton, W. R. and Coleman Brown, Leo Cotham, Donald Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. Linzy Cotham and family, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, B. A. Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell.

The revival meeting at our church closed last Wednesday. We feel that the meeting was a success. There were seven professions of faith in Christ and two came into the Baptist church by letter.

ICE CREAM SOCIAL HONORS THE BROWINGS

A group of neighbors and friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. Fred Browning and son, Kenneth, with an ice cream supper Friday night, in honor of their birthdays.

Eight gallons of ice cream was brought, which, with cake and cookies, was served to some 71 people as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Dick Brown, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. Racy Morse, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ivey and son, Charles Willard; Mrs. R. L. Marshall, B. A. Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Matthew and two children, Mr. and Mrs. George Winegart and four children, Mr. and Mrs. Linzy Cotham and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dowell and two children, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones and four children, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hale and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. Bob James, Mr. and Mrs. Walt Williamson and grandsons, Gene and Fred Cason, of Pampa; Dorcas Williamson, Morse Ivey, Ed Denton, Reece Williamson, May Lee Morse of Grady, N. M., Norma Lee and Mary Louise Lantz, John Murlott, Lawrence Jones, Wanjana Ann Hupp, Maynard Johnson, Georgia Nell, Fred Orville and Laquila Browning, Louise and LaVoy Farris, George Riley, Greela Pulliam, Leo Cotham, and the honoree.

etc. Ann Hupp, Maynard Johnson, Georgia Nell, Fred Orville and Laquila Browning, Louise and LaVoy Farris, George Riley, Greela Pulliam, Leo Cotham, and the honoree.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Lenwood Copeland and son, Jerry Dan, are spending a two weeks' vacation visiting relatives around Collinsville.

Charles Lancaster, brother of Mrs. Racy Morse, left Thursday to spend the rest of the summer with Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Morse at Grady, N. M.

M. R. Travis and daughters, Dovey and Justine, of Tulsa, Okla., are here on business.

May Lee Morse of Grady, N. M., is visiting her brother, Racy, and wife.

Adrian and Jim Bill Copeland are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Pletcher, at Collinsville.

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

Miss Ruth Morgan of McAlester, Okla., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. P. Dickinson.

Oscar Sullivan and family have moved back to McLean from Waxahatchie.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Bodine and children of Kermit are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Benson and children of Shamrock visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter have returned from a visit with relatives at McAlester, Okla.

Miss Bessie Mae Wade of McLean is spending the week with Misses Fleeta and Oleta Cunningham.

Mrs. Haskell Smith and daughter of McLean visited Mrs. Olen Davis Friday.

Louis Lee of Dozier visited his sister, Mrs. Bill Tate, Sunday.

Olen Davis was in Amarillo Wednesday.

Brock Short of Plainview visited his aunt, Mrs. Olen Davis, and family Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ayers and children visited the lady's sister, Mrs. H. M. Roth, and family Saturday night. They were returning to their home at Eufaula, Okla., after several weeks' visit in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and children of Abra visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Lloyd Tate, and family Sunday.

Mrs. Bryan Burrows and daughter, Colleen, returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Hollis, Okla.

News from Liberty

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

Mrs. Bill Tate visited her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Tate, at Shamrock last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham and children, Fleeta, Oleta, Ronnie and Connie, visited Mr. Cunningham's daughter Mrs. Allie Alexander, at San Antonio last week. Mr. Cunningham had lost trace of his daughter whom he had not seen in 26 years. She located him through an

DR. V. R. JONES

Optometrist
Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Please make appointment.
SHAMROCK, TEXAS
Phone 122 214 N. Main St.
Also repair broken spectacles

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have bought the Orchid Beauty Shoppe and will assume active charge Saturday, July 1.

I will be glad for all my friends to come in and visit the shop.

Air Conditioned Soft Water
New Permanent Wave Machines Phone 120

MRS. S. M. HODGES

Constipated?

"For years I had occasional constipation, awful gas bloating, headaches and back pain. Adlerika always helped right away. Now, I eat sausage, bananas, pie, anything I want. Never felt better." Mrs. Mahel Schott.

ADLERIKA
City Drug Store

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". 15c each. P. H. A. LORNA.

\$2,000 in Prizes

17th Annual ANVIL PARK 'RODEO'
July 2-3-4
SUN-MON-TUES
2 P.M. DAILY
CANADIAN, TEXAS
A Contest Rodeo THRILLS! SPILLS!
July 3rd
Old Timers' Day
DRIVE & PAVED ROADS OVER FREE PICNIC GROUND

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

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Save on Tires!
JUNE 27th TO JULY 4th
50% Saving
From Standard List
ON BIG HUSKY GENUINE NEW
GOODYEAR
Tires

Real tire news for you! For one-half the cost of little-known or off-brand "standard" tires, you get the **PATHFINDER**, made and guaranteed for life by **GOODYEAR!** Pathfinder is a big tough tire with long-wearing center-traction tread and bruise-resisting, blowout-protected plies of low stretch Supertwist Cord. Don't delay—these special prices are good only until July 4th—so buy now for your Holiday Trip!

4.75-19	\$5.74	5.50-17	7.32
4.50-21	5.56	6.00-16	7.98
5.25-18	6.66	Net Prices Including Your Old Tire	

Cousins Tire Store

FIRST IN PERFORMANCE **FIRST IN SALES** **FIRST IN VALUE** **FIRST IN FEATURES**



and CHEVROLET is FIRST IN ECONOMY, TOO!

Only Chevrolet gives you all these features:
EXCLUSIVE VACUUM GEARSHIFT • NEW AMRO-STREAM STYLING, NEW BODIES BY FISHER • NEW LOWER RIDING-BASE • 88-HORSEPOWER VALVE-IN-HEAD SIX • PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES • NEW "OBSERVER" VISION CAR VISIBILITY • IMPROVED KNEE-ACTION RIDING SYSTEM (available on Master De Luxe models only) • TIPTON-MATIC CLUTCH • A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

Consider all factors — purchase price, gas, oil, upkeep, tires — and it's the **thriftiest** car in the field, **bar none!**

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

Not only does Chevrolet bring you the swiftest acceleration, the strongest hill-climbing ability, the finest all-round performance ever built into any low-priced car...
Not only does it give the greatest driving-ease, greatest riding-ease and greatest day-in-and-day-out dependability...
But it also delivers these results at lower cost in purchase price, gas, oil, upkeep and tires!
Chevrolet—first in performance, first in value, first in features, first in sales—is first in economy, too!
See, drive and buy this thrifty performance-leader—today!

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Tex.

THE SONG BOOK RACKET

The following letter to the editor of the Texas Outlook, from a Texas school man is worthy of a careful reading:

On the morning of October 12 while my pupils were busy putting on book covers that had been supplied by a large soft drink company for advertising purposes, I was called to the door by a smooth-talking individual who introduced himself as a representative of an advertising concern. He said he was anxious to supply our school with song books at no cost to the school. Like most schools, we needed the song books and since I was at the time being supplied with book covers by the medium of advertising, I finally agreed to accept fifty copies. He smiled until I had signed the agreement and then told me he wanted someone from our community to help sell the advertising of the local merchants.

After some racking of my brain as to whom I could direct him, I finally decided that perhaps my wife could serve the purpose, though I hated very badly to have her do it. He said she would be satisfactory. He then made arrangements with her to go to the nearby town and solicit the advertising. I went ahead with my teaching and forgot the matter. When my wife came home that night I realized that I had made a mistake, and had been victimized, by use of a hard-boiled young lady as a solicitor this firm had threatened and high pressured the various merchants in the town for over \$33 worth of advertising, charging \$3.50 for a space about one inch square on the cover of the book. And this advertising was to be printed on fifty copies of the song book that could be bought for about \$13 per hundred. In other words, they had sold \$33 worth of advertising, and were to render only about \$6.05 worth of service.

But this is not the worst of the tale. I do not have the song books yet. I have been informed that if they are sent I must send \$2.50 to pay for some space that a certain firm promised to pay for. I refused to have anything whatsoever to do with their dirty business, and will continue to do so, and have informed the representative of my intentions.

Now my point is simply this: If this firm and other similar companies received the exposure they deserve, they would no longer be able to operate in this state. It is a racket pure and simple, and why should not teachers be warned against being taken in? I know of no better medium than the Texas Outlook.

Mrs. C. G. Williston of Lefors was buying groceries in McLean Tuesday.

NO SUBSTITUTE

A very wise man has said: "When I am dead, write this on my tombstone: 'Here lies a man who has lived fifty years and learned only one truth—THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR WORK.'"

"That is as true as truth can be. No man can make a success at a business, farmer, ranchman, dairyman, lawyer, doctor, or any other business unless he works at the game 365 days in the year. There is no substitute—Rockwall Success.

Glad to know that is the way you think about it, Mr. Gaines. But we wonder when you changed your viewpoint in regard to work. Not that you are a hard worker, but rather that you find occasions to interrupt your labors. Everybody at Rockwall works and the editor would feel embarrassed, perhaps be ostracized, if he were caught at leisure over half the time. Really, though, it is true that there is no substitute for work. State Press has been looking for one every year for twenty years and has not located the object of his search. The result is that he remains industrious—undefatigable, you might say. Almost boiling with energy himself, S. P. feels sorry for bankers, who have only one or two holidays each week and half a holiday on Saturday. It is a wonder they don't quit banking and take up some line of endeavor that would tax their strength. The school teachers are in even worse case. They not only have to lay off all day Saturday, but they must take a three-month vacation every year. They claim they don't get paid for the three months, but S. P. has always suspected they do. They wouldn't look so happy if they didn't—State Press in Dallas News.

TROUBLE-SHOOTER NEEDED

Mrs. Senger at the telephone—Oh, Frank, do come home. I've mixed the plugs in some way. The radio is covered with frost and the ice oox is singing "Way Out West in Kansas."

KNOW LAWYERS

Lawyer—I'll take hold of your case for \$50.
Client—And how much to let go if you win it?

POOR SUBSTITUTE

Dad—Now wasn't that a nice ride on my knee, son?
Son—Yeah, but I'd lots rather ride a real donkey.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins were in Shamrock Friday.

Cal Weaver was in Shamrock last Sunday.

SOFTBALL SCHEDULE

Thursday, June 29—Dam vs. Grocery Boys.
Friday, June 30—North Fork vs. Kellerville.
Monday, July 3—Alanreed vs. Back.
Wednesday, July 5—Heald vs. Dam.
Thursday, July 6—Grocery Boys vs. North Fork.
Friday, July 7—Kellerville vs. Sam Bonner.
Monday, July 10—Dam vs. North Fork.
Tuesday, July 11—Heald vs. Sam Bonner.
Thursday, July 13—Kellerville vs. Alanreed.
Friday, July 14—Back vs. Grocery Boys.
Monday, July 17—Sam Bonner vs. Dam.
Tuesday, July 18—North Fork vs. Back.
Thursday, July 20—Kellerville vs. Heald.
Friday, July 21—Grocery Boys vs. Alanreed.
Monday, July 24—Dam vs. Back.
Tuesday, July 25—North Fork vs. Sam Bonner.
Thursday, July 27—Kellerville vs. Grocery Boys.
Friday, July 28—Alanreed vs. Heald.

NO SMALL AMOUNT

"Your wife says she asks only for pin money."
"Yes, but the first pin she wanted had 12 diamonds in it."

Cutting—Did you hear about Jim being two-thirds married to Mabel?
Nutting—No. How's that?
Cutting—Well, Jim's willing and so is the preacher.

Pycraft—Do you suffer from heat in summer?
Skeev—Yes, more than at any other season.

BATTLE ROYAL

"What are you doing in the pantry, Willie?"
"Fighting temptation, mother."
The true fisherman has 365 days of joy a year—five days fishing and 360 days mooning over his tackle.
Dentist—Do you use tooth paste?
Fresh Man—No, sir; my teeth aren't loose.
Better make penitents by gentleness than hypocrites by severity.—Francis de Saes.
Could one say that the dictionary erred in saying that the dumb can't talk?
What we ought not to do, we should not even think of doing.—Epictetus.
Nothing can be beautiful which is not true.—Ruskin.
Example is a lesson that all men can read.—Gilbert West.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Huger of Alanreed visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Laverne Kunkel, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Mathis went to Wheeler on business Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman were in Pampa Saturday, the lady receiving medical treatment.

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

**C. S. Rice
Funeral Home**

Day Phone 42 Night Phone 13

ADVERTISING
A GOOD THING FOR A RAINY DAY

DR. A. W. HICKS - - Dentist

Office Hours 8:30-6:00 Phone 230

We Invite You

to bring the whole family and enjoy the big Fourth of July celebration next Tuesday.

And while you are having a good time, be sure to drop in and celebrate at our Modern Fountain where sparkling, cold fountain drinks and delicious ice cream await your order.

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant"
Roger Powers, Manager

SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday

Salad Dressing
full quart 23c

MUSTARD
full quart 10c

VIENNA SAUSAGE
regular can 5c

SALMON
pink
2 tall cans 25c

TUNA FISH
standard quality
2 cans 25c

OATS
Mother's
with premium 25c

PRUNES
Del Monte
2 lb pkg. 19c

KOTEX
2 pkgs. 39c

KLEENEX
2 pkgs. 25c

OYSTERS
5 oz. can 10c

SUGAR
cloth bag
10 lb 49c

Pineapple Juice
Del Monte
46 oz. can 27c

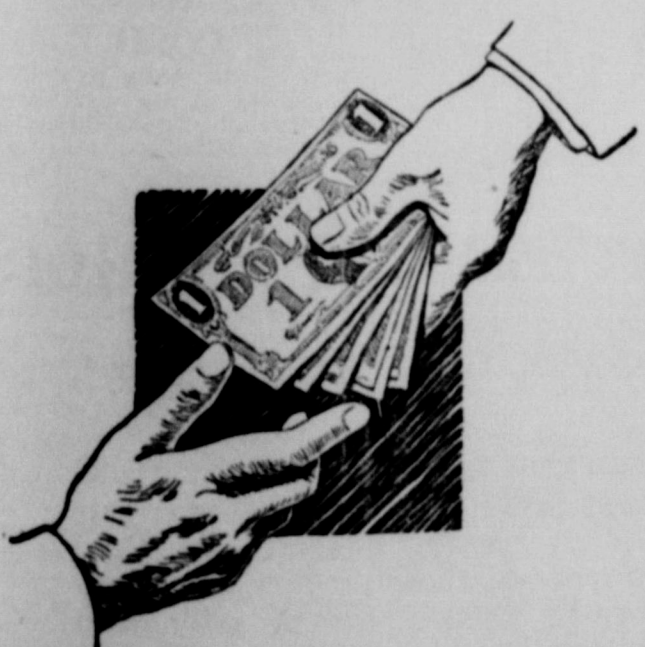
Market Specials

LUNCH MEATS
assorted
per lb 27c

OLEOMARGARINE
2 lb 25c

TRIMBLE
GROCERY CO.

**May we give you
six dollars?**



NOT in cash, of course. We're speaking of its equivalent.
But here is something for you to consider:
Every year this newspaper brings you at least three outstanding novels in serial form. Purchased as books each would cost not less than \$2, making a total expenditure of at least \$6 per year.
Like yourself, we could find plenty of uses for that \$6. Some member of the family is always in need of a new pair of shoes or some other necessity. But at the same time your requirements for good reading material must be met. By accepting these three novels each year we feel you are treating yourself to real enjoyment, at the same time giving your purse a substantial boost.
These novels are a source of constant pride to us. Every year we select them from the season's most outstanding best sellers, offered in serial form by a large newspaper syndicate organization. We'd like to feel that you—as a subscriber—always look forward to reading the coming installment in the next issue. It gives you a great satisfaction to know that here is another reason why our paper is popular in the home.
You are invited to begin reading our novels now. These regular brief visits to fictionland will prove a delightful interlude from your work-a-day activities. And it will make you happy to know that you are getting enjoyment from them.



**Texas Memorial Corporation
Announces**

**The Formal Opening of Their
Office and Factory**

—Full line of our products are on display in our showroom at all times, and we extend you an invitation to call and see them.

—A new and lastingly beautiful Grave Protector and Marker . . . manufactured in and distributed from our McLean plant.

We cordially invite every resident of the McLean territory and adjoining counties to attend our opening Saturday to inspect our offices and our factory. Our method of making these memorials is very impressive within itself.

Texas Memorial Corporation

Next Door South Avalon Theatre

McLean, Texas

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

T. A. LANDERS
 Owner and Publisher

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

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

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch.

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

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

The dust bowl is a mud bowl now.

Too many men seek public office because they are failures in private life.

Rodeo fans get a break in McLean this year. In place of having to stand in the hot sun to see the events, they can see everything from comfortable seats at the football stadium on the Fourth.

National statistics show that milk from Jersey cows averages 5 1/2% butterfat, Guernseys 4 1/2% and Holsteins 3 1/2%. These figures are authentic and should assist in guiding the dairyman and farmer in making choice of breeds.

After the noise and smoke clears away, it would not be surprising to see the immortal 56 being lauded as the heroes of the past legislature. A sales tax is a tax on poverty and regardless of the use to which the money would be put, it would still work a hardship on those least able to pay.

"Let's be alive on the fifth," is the slogan adopted by the Texas Safety Association and should be heeded by everyone at this time. There is no need to have a "Fatal Fourth," as has so often happened in the past, if every celebrant will use a little caution. Motorists are the worst offenders and many will be killed on the Fourth unless extra care in driving is used.

The middle-of-the-road motorist causes the most traffic accidents and many things are being tried to cause him to quit the habit. The added strips used in this state at hills and curves seems to be doing a nice job, as this type of accident has decreased the past year; but there are still too many drivers with a middle-of-the-road complex to make driving safe on the highways.

There has never been an easy way out of difficulties and we will never see a real recovery in this country until we quit asking the government for special privileges and go to work to see that private enterprise is kept free. Price and wage controls have been tried over and over in the past, resulting in disaster every time. We must go back to the fundamentals of thrift and economy, living within our means, both in private business and public spending, before we will see any real relief.

Chemistry Professor—Come, come, give me the answer, please.

Student—I can't say it, but it's on the tip of my tongue.

Teacher—Well, don't swallow it—It's arsenic!

Mother—Why do you play with all those rough boys? Why don't you play with the nice little boys?

Son—Their mothers won't let me.

Wilson Shaw of Artesia, N. M., is visiting home folks here.

NARCOTICS AND LIQUOR

The narcotic addict never forms the habit deliberately. The habit grows away from an innocent beginning. But once in it, chutes, there is scarcely any means of escape, and the consequences are tragic. The end of the addict is always pitiable. So it is in a large measure with the liquor addict. No one wants to die a confirmed drunkard. Various influences induce the youth to take the first drink, then the second, then others with ever increasing frequency, and soon in many cases a habit is formed. It is possible to control or destroy that habit but it is hard to do so. Any boy or girl is foolish to tamper with liquor. Let him but contemplate the pitiable condition of any slave to the drink habit, and if he is wise he will avoid liquor as he would a deadly poison.—Lynn County News.

LITTLE THINGS

"Little words are impressive; little charities are the most helpful; little jokes are the silliest; little hearts are the fullest; and little farms are the best tilled. Little books are read the most; little songs the dearest loved. And when nature would make anything especially rare and beautiful, she makes it little—little pearls, little diamonds, little dew-drops. Life is made up of little; death is what remains of them all. Day is made up of little seconds, little minutes, little beams of light; and night is gorgeous with little stars."

The adjournment of the Texas Legislature last week after the longest session in history, brought to an end one of the greatest spending our law making body spent between 1935 and 1938. The state has ever seen, three-quarters and \$1 million dollars and wasted 163 days, and very little to show for their work was accomplished. One of the main pieces of legislation that was passed at the session was the most damaging when the people of the state are taken into consideration—that was none other than the "Fair Trades" bill. A bill to regulate prices to a higher level than they are at present can hardly be said to be a good piece of legislation. A bill to benefit a few at the expense of the masses can hardly be called a good act for the people of the state.—Higgin News.

Lilac plants may be grown beautifully only by keeping the suckers trimmed off. This may be accomplished, according to J. Lee Brown, landscape architect of Oklahoma A. and M. College, by early spring pruning and following up with the cutting of the occasional suckers.

Patient—Now that I am going to marry Mildred, there's one thing I want to get off my chest.

Doctor—What is that, my boy?

Patient—A tattooed heart with the entwined name of Lulu.

However things may seem, no evil thing is success, and no good thing is failure.

S. D. Shelburne has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

THE GYPSY CHIEF'S DUTY

The chief of a gypsy band chooses the road to be taken, sets the date of departure, and decides the length of stay anywhere. But he has something more important to do than that.

The most important duty of a gypsy chief, according to Conrad Skocovic, is to keep the tribe happy. When he once questioned some gypsy friends why they had deposed Marou, who seems to have been a great chief and who had helped them to become powerful and wealthy, he was answered:

"Since Lucu is our chief, we sing and laugh every night. Somehow, in spite of all his wisdom, Marou's leadership was not conducive to song and laughter. What good was all the gold we had in our pockets when there was no gold in our voices?"

Holowynge—Is your married life a happy one?

Cryng—Yes, I married the woman of my dreams. She is as beautiful to me as the day I met her. Her hands are always white and soft. Her hair is never untidy, and her dresses are always the latest.

Holowynge—So you don't regret it?

Cryng—No, but I'm getting pretty tired of eating in restaurants.

I bought a wooden whistle, but it was too noisy. I bought a steel whistle, but steel is too noisy. I bought a lead whistle, but lead is too noisy. I bought a tin whistle, but tin is too noisy. And now I tin whistle.

Husband (in front of dental display window)—I think I'll get a new set of false teeth like those over there.

Wife—Shut up! Don't you know it's impolite to pick your teeth in public?

Mistress—Marie, when you wait on the table tonight for my guests, please don't spill anything.

Maid—Don't you worry, ma'am; I never talk much.

Lamb county voted against beer Monday, 2 1/2 to 1.

LANDSCAPING

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

Bruce Nursery

Trees with a Reputation
 Alfreed, Texas

GOOD EATS EVERY DAY

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

MEADOR CAFE

We Never Close

THE TRUE REASON

Daughter—Daddy, may I have some money?

Father—Great Scott! You have a husband. Why don't you ask him?

Daughter—Because I need the money.

IT WOULD BE TOUGH

Mose—Ah sho' is glad Ah wasn't King Solomon.

Rastus—Whaffer yo' has dat pinion?

Mose—Huh. Huntin' up washin's job one wife keeps me plenty buiv.

FEW HARD KNOCKS

Lady—You poor man! Does nobody offer you work?

Tramp—Yes, lady, now and then, but generally speaking I meet only with kindness.

BULL'S EYE

"It says the man was shot by wife at close range."

"Then there must have been powder marks on the body."

"Yes, that's why she shot him."

"Does your husband talk in his sleep?"

"No, and it's terribly exasperating. He just grins."

Miss Fern Landers visited at Vega and Hereford the first of the week.

SPECIAL

Monday, Tuesday
 Wednesday, each week

for a limited time
\$1.00 OFF
 on all permanents

LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE

Phone 149

SURE WAY

Stranger—Which is the quickest way to the hospital?

Lounger—Poke me in the back with that umbrella again and you'll find yourself there in no time.

MODERN FAIRY STORY

"I can't honestly recommend any hair restorer, sir," said the barber. "What I says is, if yer bald, yer bald, an' that's all there is to it."

NO SECRET

Mac—I'm smoking a terrible lot of cigars lately.

Jack—You certainly are, if that's one of them.

Husband—I wonder why it is we can't save anything?

Wife—It's the neighbors, dear; they are always doing something we can't afford.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Morgan of Pampa visited relatives here over the week end.

DIFFICULT FEAT

Mrs. Talkmore—I was outspoken in my opinions at the club today.

Husband—I can't believe it. Who outspoken you?

Charlie—How did Joe manage to reform that nagging wife of his?

Ray—He bribed the beauty operator to tell her that talking caused wrinkles.

Mrs. Raymond Egmon and children of Amarillo visited Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley and family.

Electric Welding

Don't throw away a broken part. Electric welding can save you money.

Lathe work, repairs on cars and tractors of all kinds.

George Hervey Pontiac Co. Machine Shop and Garage

GRAHAM'S SPECIALS

CrispyCold Vegetables—the only place in town to buy vegetables from a CrispyCold refrigerator.

THE ONLY PLACE IN TOWN TO BUY



48 lb—\$1.69 24 lb—89c 12 lb—49c 6 lb—29c

CRACKERS	15c	BANANAS	6c
2 lb box		per lb	
DOG FOOD	4c	HAMBURGER	12 1/2c
per can		per lb	
MATCHES	15c	BEEF ROAST	17 1/2c
6 boxes		fancy, per lb	
VANILLA EXTRACT	9c	BOLOGNA	13 1/2c
8 oz.		per lb	
WHITE ONIONS	5c	SLICED BACON	19c
2 lb		per lb	
ORANGES	15c		
per doz.			

Phone No. 94 - - - We Deliver



ALL FOOD
 SPOILS
 UNLESS YOU
 KEEP IT
 COLD

Automatic Electric Refrigerators

MAINTAIN CONSTANT, HEALTHFUL COLD

The same summer sun that makes vegetables grow, wilts and destroys them after they are picked. But in the constant cold of an Electric Refrigerator they stay crisp and fresh for days, since no heat can possibly penetrate their chilly haven. Meats, milk, and other perishable foods are kept healthfully safe, too. And Electric Refrigeration is so economical, especially since Electric rates have come down.

The new 1939 Electric Refrigerators have roomy storage space well arranged for easy accessibility of foods stored. You may buy one out of income, and you'll find that it practically pays for itself in food saving.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

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

MICKIE SAYS—
 A BUSINESS MAN THAT OWNS ADVERTISING WHEN THERE IS NO FISH IN THE FISHMAN WHO PUTS PUTTING BAIT ON HIS HOOK WHEN FISH ARE HARD TO CATCH - ONLY THERE AINT NO FISHMAN SO FOOLISH!

Save Money And Get Comfortable Shaves With This New
Gillette Blade
 At 1/2 Price!
 4 for 10c
 NOW for you men who want a bang-up razor blade at low price... here's a value that's real! Thin Gillettes cost only 10c for 4 and give you quick, easy, good-looking shaves every time. Made of easy-flexing steel with edges of an entirely new kind, they out-perform and out-last misfit blades two to one. Buy a package from your dealer.
 Thin Gillette Blades Are Produced By The Maker Of The Famous **Gillette Blue Blade** 5 For 25c

CHILD OF EVIL

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

OCTAVUS ROY COHEN
WNU SERVICE

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 the exquisite Cathedral Gardens, famous Southern resort. Unknown to them, one Jeff Butler, mean, unscrupulous "swamp angel," has led a friend to spy cameras studies. Kay frequently stays with Mrs. Ruth Hamilton, her son Bar- nable, of whom Kay is very fond, and her daughter Margaret. Mrs. Hamilton, a remarkable woman, conceived the idea of the Gardens following the death of her husband. One night, after a local dance, Kirk Reynolds, a no-er-do-well gambler to Beverly, a resort town, and Kay go for a ride. Kirk's car collides with that of Harvey Jackson, and during the ensuing argument Kirk whips out a gun and kills the young, popular engineer. Kay is completely stunned by the tragedy.

CHAPTER III—Continued

Kay's hands were clasped in her lap, her figure racked by dry sobs. "Oh, Kirk . . . it was so awful . . ." "Lay off that. I'm trying to be kind, but you won't let me." She said, "Will you go away?" "No. That'd be a dumb play. Then they'd know I did it." "But if you stay in Beverly . . ." "I've got to. And you've got to play along with me." His hand fell on her wrist. "You've got to; see?" His voice frightened her. The kindness had gone from it. It had become the sort of voice he had used with Harvey Jackson. Cold. Bitter. Inviting no argument.

She said, "I don't understand . . ." "Murder is murder," he explained flatly. "A man can only be hanged once. Does that tell you anything?" "No . . ." "Then listen. You saw something tonight. You know I don't bluff. If you open your mouth to anyone you'll get the same dose Jackson got."

Calmly. Quietly. Just like that. If you say a word to anybody, I'll kill you, too. She was like one hypnotized . . . but the recent tragedy had been too vividly seared on her young brain to admit of doubt. "I'm scaring you because you need to be scared." His tone was conversational. "I want you to realize just what you're up against."

"But Kirk . . . you couldn't!" "No?" He laughed mirthlessly. "A man will do a heap of things to save his own hide. You're just a kid. You're all shot to hell by what you just saw. You're figuring you've got to talk to someone. Right?" "She said nothing; made no gesture. He continued. "You'd be likely to tell your father. Or this Hamilton guy. I'm warning you . . . don't!"

Still she did not answer. "Here's why," he went on. "And I don't want to make it any tougher on you than I can help. Only you've got to understand. For your own sake." His hands were tight on the wheel. "It won't be safe for anybody to know what happened tonight. If you tell your old man—or Barney Hamilton—they'll try to do something about it. That won't be healthy for them."

"But they had nothing to do with it." "They'll be in it the minute you spill a word. And remember what I said before: they can't kill me any deader for killing three men than for killing one." That damnable logic again. Cold statement of cold fact. "I'd do it. You saw enough tonight to know I would. So for their sakes . . . you keep 'em out of it." A pause, and then, "And one more thing. Maybe you'll figure that if you squealed I'd be thrown in jail and everybody would be safe. Well, that don't go, either. My dice-dealer, Dan—I've enough on him to hang him twice over. If I wanted to get someone and couldn't—on account of being in jail—he'd do it for me. And be glad of the chance."

They passed a big white house set far back from the road. A plantation. Kay saw people on the broad, high veranda; heard snatches of laughter and the syncopation of a jazz orchestra playing in some gay New York night spot . . . and intruding into this southern tragedy through the loud speaker of a radio. "Put yourself in my place," said Kirk. "Then you'll know I'm not bluffing." She could put herself in his place; that was the staggering thing. She knew that he was telling no less than the truth. She, of all persons in the world, had reason to know that he was deadly and cold-blooded. She felt terribly young and alone.

view the fruit of their literary activities with pride.

Entering the town from east or west, you are confronted by this:

WELCOME TO BEVERLY
Pop. 6,500

Departing, the tourist glimpses the reverse side of the same archway and is edified by another literary confection:

PLEASED TO HAVE MET YOU
COME AGAIN TO BEVERLY
Pop. 6,500

Artistically and perhaps esthetically the signs are intriguing, however little they might seem to blend with the sleepy tranquillity of the little southern town. They are wrong, however, in one important respect, the optimistic Chamber of Commerce being inclined to ignore cold facts.

Some few persons resent an exaggeration which defies the Federal census of 1930. Government figures proclaim to the world that the municipality of Beverly has 4,376 residents. Members of the Chamber of Commerce declare frequently, officially and vehemently that this count is untrue and that there has been deliberate and unforgivable discrimination. They appear to believe that such an undercount is a cataclysmic thing, affecting the well-being of the entire world, and their assertion that sixty-five hundred persons reside in the little town is merely a method of answering this libel. "All right," is the effect of their statement, "we'll tell the world how many people we think we have."

These sign-boards are a direct and proximate result of the successful launching of Cathedral Gardens. With the Gardens completed, the gravel road leading to them freshly scraped, the White Star Hotel newly papered—in spots—leading citizens and business men conceived the idea that tourists might come to visit awhile. The signs were therefore erected and casual arrangements made to entertain a few strangers.

But for some reason which Beverly never could quite understand, the fame of the Gardens spread overnight. There were other beautiful Gardens in the South, many of them, whose fame had been broadcast for decades, but there was something about this new place of Mrs. Hamilton's which intrigued the fancy of tourists. They came not singly, but in battalions. They descended upon the somnolent little town and swarmed about its streets. And since Beverly was a considerable distance from any large city—being therefore a metropolis of sorts—the tourists usually remained for two, three or four days.

They visited Cathedral Gardens in the early morning. They flocked there during all the daylight hours. And, almost invariably, they remained in anticipation of moonlight nights when the Gardens reached the zenith of enchantment. Visitors wrote to their friends:

"Of course Cathedral Gardens are beyond description. You must see them. But when you do come, plan them. This is a queer little town, but lots of fun. The hotel isn't half bad and there's dancing every night. One good picture-house, and several places along the roads serve barbecue sandwiches which are worth driving a few miles to get. There are other things, too. The proprietor will tip you off if he or she thinks you're safe—believe it or not—to a dice-game on the second floor. Regular crap-table, and it's fun, provided you don't mind losing a little. We have stayed five days and we're coming back when the azaleas are over and the lotus season begins. They say that's going to be breathtaking."

And, on more than one occasion, letters were despatched from gentlemen tourists to other gentlemen who might become tourists. These letters touched on another point: " . . . And in addition to all that, Jim, old man, there's plenty of hot-cha here. If you're lonely, meet Miss Henkel, the beauty operator in the hotel. She's easy on the eyes—and boy! how tropical! The rest is up to you. As a matter of fact, the whole thing is a miracle. I can't help wondering what the old-timers in this burg think of the jazz invasion." P. S. This Henkel dame answers to the name of Babe. What she answers is something else again. A word to the wise is foolish.

Pleasant homes on streets jutting off from Monument Square placed signs in their front yards: "Tourists Accommodated" and some of them assumed names: "The Gray House—Meals & Beds for Tourists," "Welcome to Ye Olde Inne. Chicken Dinners and Comfortable Rooms," "Rooms. Meals. Free Parking. Make This Your Headquarters While Visiting Cathedral Gardens."

And all of this had happened suddenly and bewilderingly to a town which for more than two hundred years had dozed placidly under southern skies; a town which was bordered on the east by Big Moccasin Swamp and on all other sides by tradition; a town where business had been depression-proof and boom-proof; a town unaware of the outside world except on those infrequent occasions when the nation had indulged in warfare. Beverly was startled, business men applauded.

A little roadster, having as passengers Kay Forrest and Barney Hamilton, approached Beverly from the east, bumped across the railroad tracks and moved slowly up Palmetto Avenue toward Monument Square.

The Square was crowded. Outside the White Star Hotel was a fleet of cars, most of them wearing the license plates of other States. The general trend of passenger traffic was eastward, toward Cathedral



"A man can only be hanged once."

Gardens. Farmers, in from the country in rattle-trap flivvers, searched despairingly for parking space and cursed Beverly's new popularity. The Constable on duty at the Square made large and frantic gestures in an entirely futile effort to regulate traffic.

Barney asked a question. "Home?" "Yes." "Right away?" "Yes." He said, "You're funny. You haven't even been to town in two weeks, and now you have to run home. Why?" "I must. Really." "Before you get out—" he started. "What?" "Well, I suppose it's none of my business and I swore I wasn't going to butt in . . ."

"Go ahead, Barney." "All right." He drew a deep breath. "What's wrong?" "What's wrong with what?" "With you?" The smile died from her eyes. She said, "Nothing." "Tell that to somebody else. I know there is." "What makes you think so?" "Lots of things. It started the day after you went to the dance with Kirk Reynolds two weeks ago. You've been different. And you haven't even wanted to come to town until this morning. It's almost as though you were afraid of something."

She said, "Maybe I am." "Then spill it. You know how I feel about you." "How?" She tried to relieve the tension. "Let's put it that I'm a sap, which might explain why I love you . . ." Her face flushed and she touched his hand ever so gently. "But darn it! don't you see where that puts me? I want to help and you won't let me. You're stalling." She said, earnestly, "I'm not—really. There's nothing wrong." He shrugged. "You win. I'll check out." "Barney! Please . . ." He turned on her then, his blond, boyish face serious. "Let's talk turkey, Kay. Something happened when you came into town two weeks ago. When I drove you in, you were bright and happy. The next day you came back to the Gardens all shot to hell. Mother and Margaret have both noticed it. I've seen it in your eyes. You're scared . . . and don't say I'm wrong, either." She shook her head. "You may not be wrong, Barney; but I still can't explain."

She was startled. "What makes you think so?" "I've got to think it. Whatever the trouble is, it started the night you went to the dance with him." "Yes." Her eyes were somber. "As a matter of fact, Barney, that's why I'm in town today."

"Why?" "To see Kirk." "But why? What's the big idea of wasting your time on a louse like him?" She said, "I've got to talk to him, that's all I can tell you." The boy's eyes narrowed. "That telephone call you got last night, was that from him?" "Yes."

"He told you to come in this morning?" "He asked me to." "And you won't explain what's eating on you?" "Barney! I can't! It isn't that I don't want to." "I see." He spoke gently. "Listen, honey—there's a lot of nasty talk going around regarding Kirk Reynolds. You haven't heard it because you haven't been in town in the last two weeks. And I haven't told you. But I'll tell you this much—I don't like the idea of your playing around with him."

She said, "I don't either, Barney. But this morning I've got to see him."

"Check! I wish you'd tell me what's what." "I would . . . if I could." He lighted a cigarette with fingers which were none too steady. "Going back to the Gardens tonight?" "Yes."

"With me?" "I hope so." "I'll pick you up here at five. Oke?" "Right. So now . . ." She put a warm hand over his in brief caress. Then she jumped out of the car and moved up the walkway toward the veranda of her home. He looked after her with troubled eyes.

"Something's awful wrong," he told himself, "and I'm going to find out what it is."

CHAPTER IV

Mrs. Emma Forrest was a fine woman. Her friends agreed that she was fine; that she had an overplus of those sterling and pious qualities which make for social success and domestic happiness in a town like Beverly.

No one, or at least very few, persons ever criticized Emma Forrest. She ran her home immaculately, dressed well and plainly, did ardent church work, belonged to a reading circle, and was inordinately fond of helping neighbors when there was illness in the house, though it was not unknown that after these neighborly excursions she invariably had something to talk about: something personal and intimate, like the dearth of bed linen or the condition of kitchen plumbing or the shocking failure of the ill woman to have stocked her pantry shelves with preserves.

Mrs. Forrest was forty-eight years of age. She was not fat, but she definitely was heavy. Solid. Not comfortable at all, but solid. Folks asserted that her face showed strength of character. Her manner was positive—so positive that Andrew Forrest, her rather smallish husband, had acquired a chronic submissiveness. He never—or very seldom—argued with Emma, and on such rare occasions as he did, he never won. At least Emma never acknowledged that he had. She was right because she said it was right.

The good upper-middle-class housewives of the town admired Emma Forrest. They admired her sterling qualities, her goodness of heart, her efficient management of her household, her success in having molded her twenty-two-year-old son, Andy, into a stalwart masculine edition of herself. And they wondered why a thoughtless Providence had inflicted upon her such a daughter as Kay. "She's wild, that's what she is—in spite of everything her mother has tried to do for her." They said, "She'll come to no good end, mark my words." They said, "It's a pity Kay couldn't have turned out to be a fine girl. Emma didn't deserve to have that sort of daughter."

By that, Beverly did not mean to infer that Kay Forrest was immoral, although there were some few who, without particular conviction, hinted that they wouldn't be so terribly surprised to learn that she was. This morning the family had finished breakfast. They were waiting, Mrs. Forrest and Andy rather grim and pious. Andrew Forrest who, by original selection and biological chance, had become nominal head of the household, uncertain and ill at ease. He knew that Kay was to be greeted with a barrage of criticism, and inasmuch as there existed between him and his nineteen-year-old daughter a bond of friendship and sympathy and understanding which was beyond the comprehension of the virtuous Emma . . . he waited gallantly to give such meager support as lay within his power.

They saw Kay step out of Barney Hamilton's little car. They saw her move up the walk; cross the veranda. They saw her come through the front door and approach the dining-room. Mrs. Forrest greeted her with a remark which was not unobvious. Mrs. Forrest said, "We've been waiting for you, Katherine." Kay caught an almost imperceptible warning flicker of her father's right eyelid. Therefore she answered meekly, "Yes, ma'am."

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"When Clocks Stopped"

HELLO EVERYBODY: Bryan Carlock of Bloomington, Ill., is one man who knows exactly when his adventure started. Other folks may be a little vague about the exact hour and minute of their life's biggest thrill.

When death is staring you in the face, you don't stop to look at your watches and say, "Ho, hum, if I don't get out of this mess pretty quick I'll be late for dinner." Neither did Bryan, for that matter. But he knows the time.

He knows it because, when the blow struck, all the clocks and watches stopped. It was the end of time. The end of the world! The end of everything! The day was March 10, 1933, and Bryan had arrived in Long Beach, Calif., just that morning, to visit his sister, who was married to an army officer, Lieut. Chester Linton.

She and Bryan had gone down town in the afternoon and returned home at 5 o'clock. The clocks and watches stopped at exactly 5:55!

In the meantime, they were busy getting dinner ready. Chester Linton had come home. Sis was in the kitchen making salad and biscuits. Potatoes were boiling on the stove and the roast was in the oven. The rest of the family was in the living room. Bryan was reading and the children—a girl and three boys—were playing on the floor.

Sis came in and said, "Are you all hungry? Dinner will be ready in a few minutes." And then—

The Building Began to Rock and Sway.

And then—terror! The words were hardly out of his sister's mouth when the building began to sway and rock. There was a roar that sounded like thousands of firecrackers exploding all at once. Tables and floor lamps fell over. Plaster crashed down from the ceiling, and the floor bulged upward and burst open.

Says Bryan: "I thought the world was coming to an end. The whole house was rocking like a boat. I couldn't get my voice for a moment,



When we couldn't run any more, we walked.

and when I did, I cried out, 'What is it?' Then I heard Chester say, 'Earthquake! Get out!' As he said it, the wall beside him crumbled and fell out into the street."

The apartment was on the second floor of a brick building at the corner of Broadway and Linden. They started for the stairway, and Bryan says when he reached it it was moving like an escalator. Sis and the kids were safely at the bottom. The lieutenant was behind him. Bryan was half way down that tottering stairway when his foot went through a broken step and caught there.

He struggled to extricate himself, but the harder he tried, the tighter he seemed to be wedging himself in. Now, the lieutenant was at his side, trying to get him out. Plaster was still falling from the walls and ceiling. At last the lieutenant got him loose, and they ran out into the street.

Across the Street a Neighbor Was Killed.

On the other side of the street, a neighbor was lying dead on the lawn—a great chunk of cornice beside him. He had run out of his home at the first shock of the quake, just as the cornice fell, and it killed him. The whole neighborhood was in confusion. Some men were carrying a woman into the bungalow next door, her leg torn and bleeding.

And then, another terrible cry was passed from mouth to mouth through the stricken area. "Tidal wave coming!" "We were only three blocks from the ocean," says Bryan, "and we took the kids and began running inland. We had had nothing to eat. The roast and potatoes and other food back home had been blown against the north wall of the kitchen."

When we couldn't run any more, we walked. We went on that way for two or three hours, through streets filled with debris and ruin and desolation. Before long, the city was under martial law. About eight or nine o'clock we struck a place that hadn't suffered quite as badly as other sections of the town. They were serving soup, sandwiches, coffee, etc., so we stopped and had something to eat."

They were all exhausted by this time. There was still no sign of a tidal wave and, tidal wave or no tidal wave, Bryan wasn't going to go a step farther. They held a council of war and decided to return to the neighborhood of home.

They wandered back toward the ocean and, within a block of the Lintons' wrecked house they found an apartment building which was still in pretty good shape, and managed to get shelter for the night.

Bryan Noticed His Foot Was Damp.

For the first time, then, Bryan noticed that his right foot was damp. He pulled up his trouser leg and found the foot covered with blood. There was a nail in the calf of his leg. Evidently it had been thrust there when he got caught in the broken stairway.

"There was a doctor in the house," he says, "and he dressed the wound. I was walking like a drunken man, and the doctor told me I was 'earth shocked.'"

The tremors continued all through the night. They stayed in the apartment house, but in the morning they had to move on, for the city's mains had been broken and there was no gas or water. They went to City Hall park, where relief work was getting under way, and there they were put into a truck and sent to Lennox, about 12 miles from Los Angeles where a woman's club had been turned into a dormitory.

"They gave us medical attention there," says Bryan, "and a lot of us needed it. A lot of the women were hysterical. One of the nurses there had been in hospitals in France during the war and had been bombarded by the Germans, but she said it didn't affect her nearly as badly as the quake did."

"Our little group got off easily. My sister and her little girl had been hit by plaster and the three boys had their legs skinned. The lieutenant had had the presence of mind to hold a chair over his head, and he escaped without a scratch. But the thing that saved us all from death was our delay in getting out of the house. If we had gone out while the debris was still falling we would have met the same fate as our neighbor across the street."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Goshawk Is Destructive

A goshawk is a short-winged hawk averaging less than two feet in length and having a black crown and blue-gray plumage barred with white in the under parts. It is very destructive to poultry and game birds and so swift and bold that it seizes its prey in the presence of man.

Head-Hunting Persists

Head hunting is still being practiced. The best-known case of this in present-day times is represented by the Jivaro of South America. There is also good evidence that in spite of governmental pressure, isolated cases of taking heads still occur in remote parts of the Philippine islands and in Borneo.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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RODEO

**Free
Barbecue**

**EVERYBODY
WELCOME**

COME AND
ENJOY THE DAY
WITH US



Big

**4th of July
Celebration**

Free Barbecue

BANDS --- FREE PARADE --- FREE POLO

FREE JALOPY RACES

RODEO



RODEO

**Free
Barbecue**

**EVERYBODY
WELCOME**

COME AND
ENJOY THE DAY
WITH US

THIS INVITATION EXTENDED BY THE FOLLOWING:

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

SMITH BROS. REFINERY CO., Inc.

CITY DRUG STORE

PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS
Boyd Meador, Agent

McLEAN WAREHOUSE
D. A. Davis, Mgr.

T. N. HOLLOWAY INSURANCE

BRUCE NURSERY

REAGON'S AUTO SUPPLY

GEO. HERVEY PONTIAC CO.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.
Carl M. Jones, Mgr.

McLEAN WASHATIER
W. H. Floyd, Mgr.

ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS

E. L. PEIRCE PRODUCE
Ice Cream, Cold Drinks

H. KING, Texaco

HODGES BAKERY

STUBBLEFIELD DRY GOODS

ELITE BARBER SHOP

GRAY COUNTY MOTOR CO.
Ford Sales and Service

GREYHOUND DRUG

COBB'S 5c TO \$1.00 STORE

WESTERN LBR. & HDW. Co.
Roy Campbell, Mgr.

COUSINS TIRE STORE

MEADOR CAFE

CITY FOOD STORE

HIBLER'S CAFE

A. T. WILSON

THE TEXAS STATION

McLEAN FEED & PRODUCE CO.

McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERV. CO.

BROOKS DRY GOODS & TAILOR SHOP

THE DUTCH TREAT

HINDMAN HOTEL

McLEAN SECOND HAND STORE

LASATER GROCERY

GRAHAM GROCERY & MARKET

McLEAN ICE CO.
M. T. Wilkerson, Mgr.

D. M. DAVIS FEED STORE

LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE

THE McLEAN NEWS

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Summer Mood Expressed in Enchanting Sheer Cottons

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



styled on period lines having a tiny low-cut basque bodice with very full skirt banded in the deep garnet organdy. The matching bolero tunes it to informal wear.

WITH the new emphasis on allure, romance and the sweetly feminine which is coloring every detail of the season's fashions, the evening mode for summer becomes more exciting than it has been in many decades. Romantic traditions are being revived with endlessly spreading skirts billowing from slender fitted basques or high bodices, smooth shoulders gleaming above quaint puffed sleeves and the daintiest of materials heralding a new mood of enchantment.

Nowhere is this new influence more thrillingly interpreted than in the use of delicate sheer imported cottons for picturesque evening gowns. Fine Swiss organdies, amazingly versatile in their effects and finishes, are ideally adapted to glamorous styling. Deceptively fragile and delicate in appearance, they combine practicality with their alluring daintiness, for these imported cottons carry a permanent lustrous finish which survives any number of tubbings or trips to the cleaner. They may be depended upon to retain their original freshness and vitality indefinitely.

Lovely beyond words are the cut-out embroidered organdies in geometric and floral patterns which make adorably youthful frocks when styled along simple lines that enhance the charm of the fabric. A winsome frock of the sweet simplicity type that uses cut-out embroidered organdy is shown to the left in the illustration. Here delicacy with chic is achieved, plus a dramatic play on color via the striking use of deep garnet colored organdy embroidered in a trailing white vine patterning as trimming on deep blue Swiss organdy similarly embroidered. The frock is

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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Lesson for July 2

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SOLOMON: A RULER WHO BEGAN WELL

LESSON TEXT—1 Kings 3:5-15. GOLDEN TEXT—Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart... that I may discern between good and bad.—1 Kings 3:9.

Success or failure in life is determined by the measure of a man's devotion to God and obedience to the will of God. We speak now of real success, not according to the ideas of the world. We are concerned with what a man is and what he does for God, not with what he may happen to possess.

An excellent outline taken from *Points for Emphasis*, by Dr. Hight C. Moore, most effectively presents the lesson.

I. Wisdom Offered (v. 5).

Solomon had properly opened his reign by going to Gibeon to offer a thousand burnt offerings because he "loved the Lord" (v. 3). Having returned from his day of worship, he had fallen into a deep sleep when God spoke to him saying, "Ask what I shall give thee." It was an unusual offer, a kind of blank check that God gives only to those whom He can trust to fill it out right, as MacLaren suggests.

Sometimes we wish God would give us such an opportunity. "That is just what He has done. He has appeared to you not in dreams, but in broad daylight and by His Son Jesus Christ has said as plainly as He could, Ask and it shall be given you." He has repeated it three times, saying, ask, seek, find. And then He has returned to say, "Everyone that asketh receiveth, and he that seeketh findeth, and to him that knocketh it shall be opened." We have no right "to say that Solomon was more favored than we. We are more favored than he. If we have not, it is because we ask not. If we lose peace and joy, happiness and heaven, it is all for want of asking" (Joseph Hammond).

II. Wisdom Chosen (vv. 6-9).

The noble and intelligent choice of Solomon has been much admired and rightly so, for he chose the greatest gift that could come to any man, "an understanding heart." He might have asked for money or power, but with the lack of wisdom to use them properly they would have been a curse to him and to others. Long life is but a continued blight to a foolish man because it only extends the time of his folly. All things in the way of possessions must be outside of a man, therefore they may be lost or misused. But what he is and what he has in his heart, these are what make a man worth while. Solomon showed the beginning of wisdom when he chose, above all things, an understanding heart.

III. Wisdom Granted (vv. 10-14).

There can be no higher word of commendation than to say that a man's choice "pleased the Lord" (v. 10). To have that attitude of mind and heart which expresses itself in conformity to the will of God that the Almighty Himself is pleased, is to be ready for God's unlimited blessing. Solomon asked for wisdom, and because he received that gift from God, he was ready to receive riches, honor, and power. We may by God's grace go the same way and take from His blessed hand numberless gifts.

Note the qualifying word "if" in verse 14. Solomon failed God in his later years as king. The tragic results are written for all to read. That way none of us should ever go. The lesson is plain—faith takes blessing from God; unbelief brings failure and sorrow. Let everyone that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

IV. Wisdom Exercised (v. 15).

When Solomon awoke from his dream he showed his faith in God's promise and in fact demonstrated the wisdom which was now his possession, by returning to his capital city, Jerusalem, to stand before the ark of the covenant in reverent worship, then to lead his people in a public service of confession and consecration, which was followed by a great religious feast which drew the king and "all his servants," the people of Israel, into a blessed unity before the Lord.

One could wish and pray that all the rulers of the earth whether in democracies or under dictatorships might have the wisdom and humility of Solomon. The world is in utter confusion and really confesses that it does not know the way out of its difficulty. It has not yet turned to God. If rulers and people would fall upon their faces before Him in contrition and supplication, it would not be long before we would see both spiritual and material peace and prosperity.

Make It Positive

Scripture seems to make it positive that every soul has everlastingness, but Scripture also seems to make it positive that for Jesus' kind of everlastingness every soul has got to qualify.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What was the Holy Grail?
2. What is meant by fiscal year?
3. Does the term dirigible refer only to aircraft?
4. Do landing or starting planes have the right of way at an airport?
5. Are the stars motionless in space?
6. Why can a fly walk on a ceiling without falling?
7. What is the difference between a chuckle, a giggle and a laugh?
8. Why don't ducks get wet?
9. A bale of cotton weighs how many pounds?
10. What is the difference between a buffalo and a bison?

The Answers

1. The platter or cup which, according to legend, was used by Christ at the Last Supper.
2. A year which starts at a designated date for financial figuring.
3. No. Dirigible means capable of being directed, as an automobile or bicycle.
4. Descending planes have the right-of-way.

5. No. If there is anything in the universe that is actually motionless astronomers have not yet discovered it.
6. It has suction cups on its legs.
7. A chuckle is a small noise, giggling comes in short spasms, and a laugh is everything.
8. Because of oil in their feathers.
9. A bale of cotton weighs 480 pounds.
10. Buffalo is the general term given to many species of wild oxen, including the bison. The American buffalo may properly be called a bison.

And the Mistress Grew Red With Indignation

The housemaid was under notice to leave, and her mistress summoned her to tell her a few truths.

"So I'm a flirt, am I?" demanded the maid, after a few preliminaries. "Well, I know them as flirts more than I do. And another thing, I'm better-looking than you. Your husband told me."

"That's enough!" snapped her mistress.

"Oh, no, it ain't," the girl went on. "I can kiss better than you can, too. Do you know who told me that?"

"Don't you dare to suggest that my husband—"

"Oh, no," interrupted the maid, "it was the butler."

Head Hunters of New Guinea Are Particular About Child Training

HEADHUNTERS of New Guinea, going without clothing, yet very particular about training their children in habits of cleanliness and modesty, were the subject of study by Dr. John Whiting and S. W. Reed, graduate students of Yale university, who lived for seven months among a small primitive tribe of less than 400 persons in a mountain range far up the Sepik river.

Spankings and rewards are the basis of child discipline among these primitives, the Yale investigators discovered, but early in life the child learns to recognize a word of praise or a scolding as an effective substitute for physical punishment or caress.

Food taboos and cleanliness are taught early in childhood and these "morals" are almost never neglected in after life, they found. Sexual and aggressive activities are controlled primarily at adolescence and later, and the restrictions in these matters are never so binding—they are quite often violated.

The tribe still hunt human heads and Doctor Whiting participated in a spear dance which the natives performed before setting out on a

raid against a neighboring tribe. No male is accepted as being fully adult and manly unless he has accomplished the feat of spearing an enemy and bringing back his head as a trophy, Doctor Whiting said.

The tribe live on the produce of their yam gardens, the boiled pits of the sago palm, and the roasted meat of the wild pig. Snakes and lizards also form part of their diet, and roasted white grubs are considered a delicacy. Doctor Whiting and Mr. Reed found it difficult to overcome their own food prejudices when the grubs were served them, but were surprised to find that they were "indeed excellent."

By Number

Several American towns are named with numbers, such as Six, W. Va.; Seventy Six, Ky.; and Ninety Six, S. C., according to Collier's. A species of fish in South Africa is named Seventy-four after the 74 guns on Nelson's flagship, the Victory; and a toilet water is named 4711 after the street address in Cologne, Germany, where it was first compounded.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I like hand organ music
And I like green onions
too.
So if your not a
cultured soul
I'm just the guy
for you.



WNU Service.

Check Silk Suit



Important for summer is the costume suit tailored of silk print. The dress with jacket as here shown is of a check print, for checks are the rage in Paris, with stripes in close rivalry. A silk suit trend also exploits black bengaline or moire weaves. These are tailored with classic distinction. In many instances the edges of the neat trim jacket are finished with silk braid binding.

Bustle Dress Is In Style Picture

It is difficult to imagine the bustle dress coming back into the style picture, but from signs that tell it is not only coming but it's here. The movement began with a disposition among several Paris couturiers who advocated fullness brought to the back skirts—a fashion that is widely accepted at the moment. Designers recently returned from the Paris openings say that the theme has been taken up to such an extent many dresses reflect the bustle influence in no uncertain terms via big bows placed at the waistline and via hip drapery that terminates in a bustle line at the back. For the most part the bustle trend is confined to formal evening gowns although several afternoon flowered chiffons have taken on tiers of ruffles at the back starting at the waistline.

Mother-Daughter Styles in Favor

The idea of styling parent-and-child costumes alike is as popular as ever. Some clever new versions turned out for this season include the skirt of many gores for both mother and little daughter done in a monotone weave or in the popular stripes if you choose. Shirtwaists of dotted or striped washable crepe are tailored identically, size their only distinction.

Waves on Shore

There's a great wave movement in the present silhouette trend, seen in fullness, flounces and gathers. Even the tailored suit is softer and more feminine.

SENSATIONAL NEWS!

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COMPARE QUALITY

LIFETIME GUARANTEE

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SENSATIONAL VALUE

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4TH OF JULY SAVINGS

ON Firestone

STANDARD TIRES

\$
AS LOW AS

555

AND YOUR OLD TIRE

GUM-DIPPED CORD BODY GIVES PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS

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See your nearby Firestone dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store and equip your car with the greatest tire bargain of the year.

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See Firestone Tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building at New York World's Fair. Also visit the Firestone Exhibit at the Golden Gate International Exposition at San Francisco. Learn the Value of Firestone with Richard Cross, Motorist Speaks and the Firestone Story at the Motorists' Exchange, under the direction of A.C. and N.C. Monday evenings, over Wollweber N.B.C. and N.B.S.

