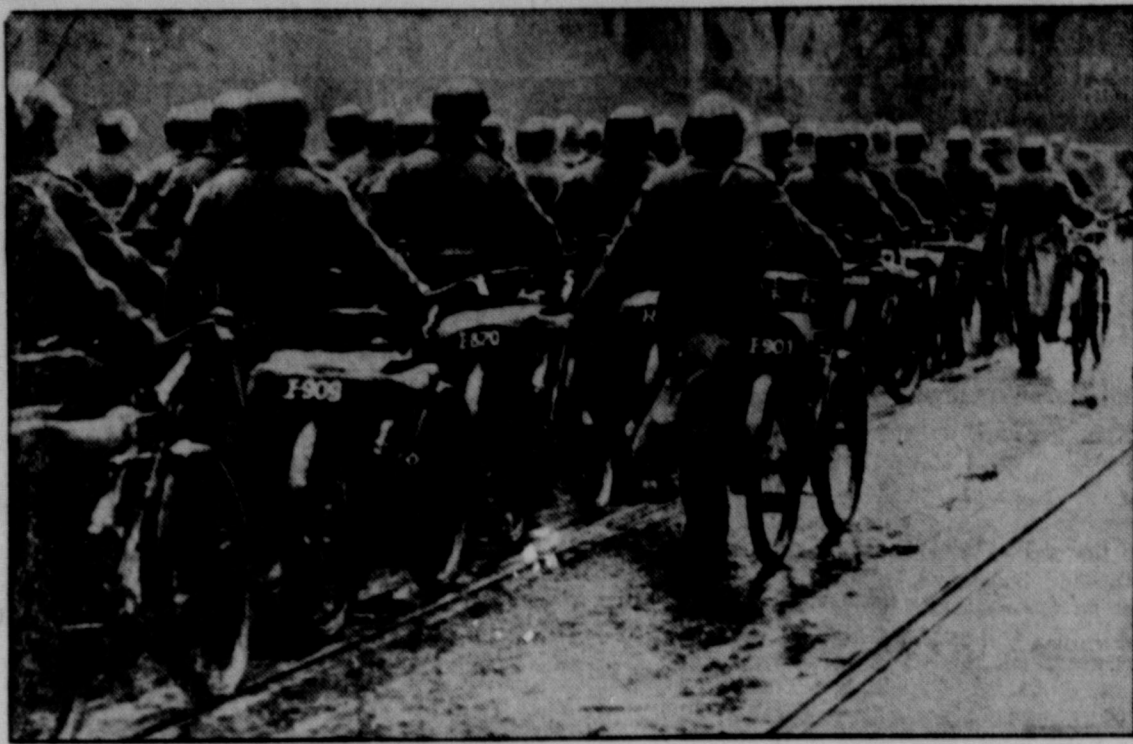






## Polish Troops Off for the Front



A section of the Polish army's cycling corps as they neared the Polish frontier to face German soldiers. Chief of Poland's combatant forces is General Kasimir Sosnkowski, who is outranked in authority only by President Ignacy Moscicki and Marshal Smigly-Rydz, the Polish strong man.

## Prepared for German Tanks



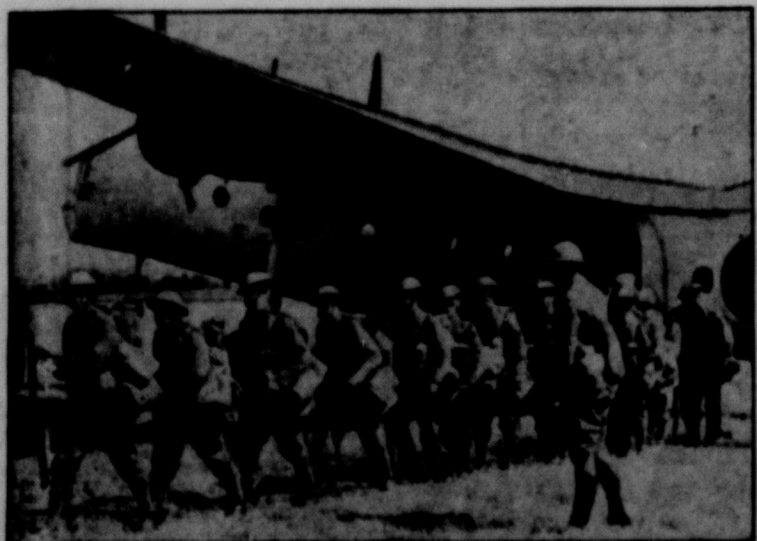
"No tanks" say these effective anti-tank guns of Poland's army. Here the gunners are ready for the advancing German army on the Polish border. Officials of the Polish army place a great deal of confidence in the guns, which have proved successful in halting mechanized forces.

## Polish Troops in Front Line Trenches



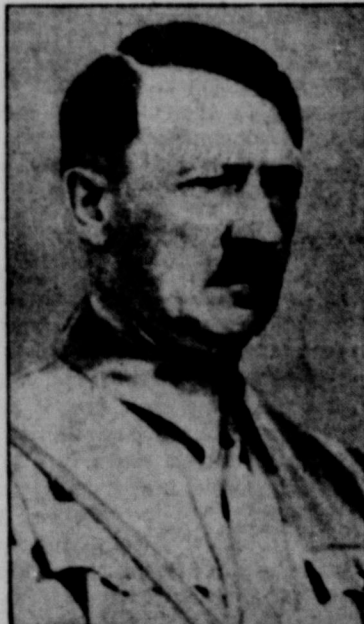
Polish infantry awaiting the attack of German troops on the Polish Corridor border. President Moscicki emphasized the fact that Poland's first battles were purely defensive to establish beyond all doubt that Germany is the aggressor nation. Germany's initial land attacks were from East Prussia against Dzialdowo and Mlawa; from Pomerania against Chojnice at the narrowest part of the disputed Corridor, and from Breslaw against Katowice.

## Britain Transports Its Troops by Plane



Mobilization of the English army was materially hastened by use of airplanes in the rush to get troops to the continent. Above photograph shows members of the Second Battalion of the Royal Ulster Rifles boarding a plane for the front. The Soviet Union, too, has laid great stress on its troop carrying planes and its mass parachute leaps from the air. Russia, in the past few years, has carried on extensive experiments with this type of air raid and has repeatedly declared them successful. Many army officials, however, declare the mass parachute leaps impractical for war.

## Germany's Iron Man



A recent photograph of Adolf Hitler, the iron man of Germany, who has led his nation into war. Frequent arbitration and mediation pleas made by diplomats of leading nations were ignored by the Reichsfuehrer.

## Leads Poland's Army



Head of Poland's army of 2,000,000 men is Marshal Smigly-Rydz, second in authority only to President Ignacy Moscicki. Poles term the war as "holy"—a battle for the ideal of liberty. Smigly-Rydz was appointed commander in chief of the army and successor to President Moscicki in event the president's demerit should become vacant.

# Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

### "Widow Maker"

HELLO EVERYBODY: William Pellegrinetti of Chicago comes to bat today with a yarn about a place where tree stumps grow on trees.

You know, at first glance a fellow would be liable to say that a tree is a natural place for a tree stump to grow. I ought to explain that these stumps didn't grow down at the bottom of said trees, where they were supposed to. No—you found them hanging in branches of other trees—trees they didn't even belong to.

The fellows had a name for those dangling stumps. Bill Pellegrinetti will tell you about that later. But now let's get on with the story of how Bill won the reputation of being a man of iron nerve.

Bill says he doesn't deserve that reputation at all. It's true, he stood his ground when death came bounding toward him—but Bill says he stood there for a totally different reason from the one the other fellows attributed to his action. It was in August, 1933, that it happened, and Bill was a member of a CCC outfit in a camp twenty-three miles from the town of Mehama, Oregon.

They were building a mountain road, and Bill explains that the road builders worked in three crews. The first gang to follow up the markings made by the surveyors were the timber fellers. They went up the line cutting down all the trees that stood in the way of the road.

Then followed the dynamiters, who blasted all the stumps and roots out of the ground. After the dynamiters came the laborers.

#### Crew Ordered to Lay Small, Temporary Bridges.

Bill was with the laborers. He was with a crew whose job it was to lay small, temporary bridges over all the mountain streams that the road crossed. And now, before we go any farther, we'll let Bill himself take the floor and tell us about those tree stumps.

"When the blasters were dynamiting the stumps," he says, "large parts of them flew into the air. Often stumps, with the roots still on them, flew great distances, and became lodged in the tops of standing trees. We called those hanging stumps 'widow-makers' and they were rightfully named. For a slight breeze would often dislodge them, and when they came crashing down, it was very bad luck to be on the spot they picked to land on."

It was one of those widow-makers that started all the trouble for Bill. They were laying a cedar log foundation for one of the bridges they had to build when all of a sudden things began to happen.

The stream they were bridging ran through the bottom of a deep gully. The mountains rose sharply above them and the trees, at that



It kept on coming, looking bigger at every bounce.

point, were few and scattered. Up that steep mountainside, there was one tree, standing by itself, with one of those large stumps swaying from its upper branches.

It was about three feet in diameter, and parts of its roots were still sticking out like the tentacles of an octopus. Nobody paid any attention to it until, suddenly, as the boys were working busily away at their bridge foundation, they heard a loud crackling noise above them.

#### "Widow Maker" Crashes Down Through Branches.

It was the stump—crashing down through the branches. Once it hit the ground it would come hurtling down that slope at express-train speed. And it was right above the spot where that crew was working. One of the men yelled, "Widow-maker!" And immediately every one in the crowd started making for shelter.

That is, everybody started making for shelter but Bill Pellegrinetti!

He was absorbed in his job and didn't see the stump coming until he heard the first man cry out. Then he looked up just in time to see the stump make its first bounce.

"It came down that slope," he says, "gaining momentum with every fraction of a second. It bounded in enormous leaps, straight toward me. For a moment it fascinated me. Then, I tried to run and found to my horror that I couldn't. I couldn't move a muscle!"

Afterward, Bill's pals called it cool nerve. They told other fellows in the camp how he stood still, never flinching, while that great stump came hurtling right at him. But Bill says it wasn't nerve at all. In fact, it was just the opposite of nerve. Bill was scared stiff.

"It kept right on coming," he says, "looking bigger at every bounce it took. Somehow those long spidery roots shooting out from its sides looked like arms reaching out to grab me."

"It all happened in a few brief seconds, but in that time a million thoughts raced through my mind. Already I was figuring that I was a goner. I wondered what people would say about me, and recalled small incidents, long since forgotten, about my parents and other members of my family."

#### The Hurtling Stump Was Taking Its Last Bounce.

"Some folks say that when you're faced with death you think of all the evil things you've done in the course of your lifetime. Maybe I had never done anything really evil."

"At any rate, all my thoughts in that long, ageless moment were of my home and loved ones. I realized, then, how much I wanted to live. But up ahead of me that hurtling stump was taking its last bound before it would reach me."

That stump was high in the air, and coming down again straight at Bill, when all of a sudden, he snapped out of it.

In that instant the power of motion came back to him. He swung himself down and to one side with the speed of lightning. And as he fell, he could hear the stump whistling in the very spot where, a second before, his head had been.

The fellows all said that Bill stood his ground and dodged that stump like a bull fighter would dodge a bull. Only Bill knew that he stood there because he simply couldn't move from the spot.

"Now, when things go wrong," he says, "I recall that picture of the 'widow-maker' bearing down on me. I remember all the things I thought I was leaving, and how much I wanted not to leave them. Then I say to myself, 'Bill, you dope, you're not so bad off after all.'"

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

#### Atoms Are Reproduced

Reproduction of atoms over millions of years keeps the stars shining. Carbon throws off a few ergs as it gestates.

#### World's Finest Pearls

The finest pearls in the world are found in the Persian gulf, mainly in the waters around the islands of Bahrain.

## FARM TOPICS

### TATTOO MARKINGS IDENTIFY CATTLE

### Breeding and Registration Records Protected.

By DR. GEORGE E. TAYLOR

It is important that dairy animals be properly marked for identification purposes, otherwise there is certain to be confusion on breeding as well as registration records. Ear tattoos properly put in are most satisfactory identification marks, for they remain legible during the entire lifetime of the animal. These facts have been determined in studies at the New Jersey college of agriculture.

The American Jersey cattle club has required tattoo numbers for registration for a number of years and beginning January 1, 1940, all unregistered Brown Swiss animals must be tattooed before the application or registration will be accepted. The objection to ear tags and number neck straps is that they are sometimes lost.

In order to insure satisfactory results the following simple rules should be considered:

The inside of the ear should be thoroughly cleaned of all dirt, wax and oil so that the tattoo ink will penetrate the punch marks. Soap and water may be used, provided the ear is wiped dry with a clean cloth. A clean cloth soaked in gasoline or alcohol is very effective.

In getting ready to tattoo, be sure the letters and numbers are placed in the marker right side up and in the correct order. First try the marker on a piece of cardboard to be sure.

Place the mark in the area inside of the ear that is free from hair. Avoid crossing any large veins as a safeguard against excessive hemorrhage that might cause the ink to wash out, resulting in failure.

Be sure that the needle points are sharp and fine so that they will penetrate the ear properly. By placing one or two thicknesses of cardboard between the punch and the outside of the ear you can insure proper penetration. Apply a liberal application of ink inside of the ear and work the ink into the small holes with the forefinger after the punch is made.

There are a number of satisfactory tattoo inks, pastes and oils on the market. The following formula may also be mixed by any druggist, using 20 grams of lamp black (dry); 50 cc grain alcohol; 50 cc glycerin and 50 cc of water.

A system of both letters and numbers are often used that will indicate the owner of the animal and also the date of birth as well as the sire.

### First U. S. President

#### Used Diversification

There was a gentleman farmer of certain renown living on the banks of the Potomac who worried because his poorer neighbors always had too much tobacco on hand and not enough good food.

Their Negro hands were often not in the best of health. Records indicate that oftentimes taxes were paid partly in money and partly in tobacco, for lack of other medium.

The gentleman farmer, who tended to his own place carefully, and had definite success growing a variety of crops and only a lesser portion of tobacco, called a meeting of a better-fixed neighbor farmers. They all recognized the problem of ne-crop farms and were glad of a leader to change the practice of farmers in that neighborhood.

The gentleman farmer was George Washington and he started Fairfax county, just outside of Washington, in a crop-rotation system that has existed to this day. In all Fairfax there is not a commercial patch of tobacco.

Negroes have a few plants in the back yard to twist into "terbacker" or their own use.

### Potato Storage Pits

Properly constructed pits provide cheap but satisfactory storage for potatoes throughout the storage season. The spuds should be placed in the pit as soon as a light covering should be given only a light covering at first, says A. E. Hutchins, vegetable specialist. Care must be taken to keep them dry and well ventilated, he cautions, and when the ground freezes the covering should be increased. Pits should be made in well-drained soils. A good size is four feet deep, six feet wide, and as long as needed. Pits of the above width and depth will hold about 100 bushels for each five feet of length.

### Plucking Live Geese

The plucking of live geese to save the feathers is quite common practice in many country districts. It consists of the removing of the small feathers just before moulting time. One can tell by plucking at one of the geese whether the feathers are ready to come out. Never pluck feathers from a goose when they are moist on the end. Only the small feathers should be taken off the bird and the down should never be removed.



Field and Garden

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

COLORADO JUNIPER VS. BLUE SPRUCE

In the next county is a farmer who has attracted considerable attention by growing unusual evergreens in his woodlot. He lives on a hill which holds very little moisture. But, through frequent cultivation, he has obtained a much more growth than his neighbors are favored by moist river-bottom soil.

On the other day when I was visiting he called my attention to his evergreens in growing two evergreens which are native to Colorado. One of them was the Colorado juniper (*Juniperus scopulorum*), which is the most common tree in his woodlot. Its silvery-gray foliage was the most vigorous in the planting. The other showed me these fine specimens as a contrast to another species which he had two plants, one on each side of the front door. They are Colorado blue spruce (*Picea glauca*). The lower branches had completely disappeared, and both presented a weak, ragged appearance.

"This one has me stumped," the farmer admitted. "I bought these plants from a Colorado nurseryman who had collected both the cedar and the blue spruce from the same place. I don't understand how one of them could be a complete failure while the other grows as well as the native trees I have."

News from Liberty

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

A. L. Morgan, T. H. Hardin, J. M. Ziegler and Olen Davis made a business trip to Wheeler Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey and sons; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey and daughter of Kellerville spent Sunday in the Hardin home.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Smith and son of Oklahoma are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nelson.

C. A. Myatt spent the week end with relatives at Lubbock. He was accompanied home by his father, J. F. Myatt.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan of Kellerville spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan. Mrs. Lillie Welch and children of Shadix, Okla., and Mrs. Lula Pearl Smith of Pampa visited the former's sister, Mrs. Howard Hardin, and family Sunday.

C. A. Myatt was in Shamrock Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett and daughter, Miss Pansy, visited Mrs. C. A. Myatt Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry, Jr., and little daughter visited relatives in Oklahoma last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Bateman and children of Amarillo visited the former's aunt, Mrs. A. L. Morgan, and family last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Williams and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. C. A. Myatt and children visited in the Tom Pepper home near Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

Joe Brock of Pampa and Walter Cash of Simitz visited the former's sister, Mrs. Olen Davis, Tuesday night.

News from Denworth

REV. SULLIVAN TO AMARILLO

Rev. H. T. Sullivan, pastor of the Denworth and Magic City Baptist Churches, has been called to the Leno Avenue Church in Amarillo.

Rev. Sullivan has endeared himself to the people of these two communities during the year and a half he has worked here, and the prayers and best wishes of the Christian people go with him in his new field.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wetzel and daughters, Beatrice and Nettie Margaret, of Alameda visited Mr. and Mrs. Dick Brown Sunday.

Leo Cotham left Sunday to visit his brother, Demer, in Los Angeles, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rath spent the week end visiting relatives at Wichita, Kan. Mrs. Rath's brother, John Arbuckle, returned with them.

NEW DEAL TAXES

1. We are taxed to pay the farmer not to work much of his land.  
2. We are taxed under a law that gives the taxpayer no protection as to a limit on the taxes that can be imposed on him, nor on the limit of expenditures.  
3. We are taxed to build tax free houses for the shiftless, in the main, so live in for a small monthly rental much of which will likely be paid by frequent moves.  
4. We are taxed to put government in the business of putting lagging electrical companies out of business and installing in their places tax free companies.  
5. We are taxed to support labor boards that seldom settle their labor troubles and seldom remove the labor agitators from private property when they take charge of it with their "sit down" strikes.  
6. We are taxed to regulate and control business, and history shows this political muddling is ruining business.—Texas Tax Journal.

NONE WHATEVER

The man at the theatre was annoyed by the conversation in the row behind.

"Excuse me," he said, "but we can't hear a word."

"Oh," replied the talkative one, "and is it any of your business what I'm telling my wife?"

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit visited their daughter at Pampa one day last week.

Misses Marie and Mary Louise Brawley visited in Pampa Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Benson and sons of Shamrock visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter were in Amarillo last Wednesday.

MUST FLOW UNDER 800 COTTON ACRES

More than 800 acres of cotton in Dallas county will have to be plowed under this year, it was announced in the office of A. B. Jolley, county agent, Friday.

Many farmers planted more than their allotment under the AAA and the excess will have to be eliminated before farmers are entitled to their allotment checks.

The fact that some farmers have planted too much cotton was discovered when all cotton fields of the county were checked, partly by aerial maps.—Dallas Dispatch-Journal.

The above news article when it is thoughtfully considered from all angles, shows the muddle that politics can cause. If this condition exists in Dallas county it is reasonable to presume it exists to some degree in practically all of our cotton raising counties.

There is a screw loose somewhere in the scheme of things. When a farmer plows, plants, chops and cultivates a crop almost to maturity and then has to plow it under to gain a mere small sum of money as a bounty from the government, part of which he will have to pay himself, there is indeed something wrong.

This procedure to our way of thinking is against all economic laws and the laws of nature as we were taught them. When we contemplate the idle land, the seed to plant and the work to cultivate these 800 acres, and then the additional work to plow it under, the only benefit that has accrued is to possibly enrich the land a little by the fertilizer value this plowed under crop will furnish.

How long will the patient taxpayer stand by and see his tax money expended in this manner to win favor for political minded men in office and to carry out schemes similar to this that enrich us not, but make us poorer with each succeeding year?—Texas Tax Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wilcox visited in Amarillo Saturday.

Rev. J. P. Cole of Alameda was in McLean Thursday.

News from Pakan

The Pakan school opened Monday with Mr. E. A. Deering as principal and Miss Sarah Ellen Foster primary teacher.

Edward Cadra, Christine and Edward Pakan, John and Susan Hrncliar returned Tuesday evening after attending the Slovak Luther League convention in St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Janota of Whiting, Ind., Sam Pakan and Miss Louise Risian returned Monday from a trip to Carlsbad, El Paso, Jaurez, Mexico, and Hot Springs.

Miss Dorothy Hrncliar left Thursday for Lefors, where she is employed.

Several from here attended the barbecue at Kelly Creek near Wheeler Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Janota and Mrs. Rudolf Janota of Whiting, Ind., and Mike Cadra of Chicago left for their homes Wednesday after several weeks' visit with friends and relatives here.

Leo, Rogie and Dickie O'Gorman of Magic City were callers in the Hrncliar home Friday.

John Hrncliar and daughters, Ellen, Helen and Susan, visited in the Dan Frye home at Magic City Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Deering and family left Friday for Weatherford, Okla., after receiving word that the lady's mother was very ill.

A revival meeting conducted by Rev. Hoyt Welch, pastor of Malone Baptist Church, closed Wednesday night of last week with some five additions reported.

Rev. and Mrs. W. B. Swim were in Clarendon Friday. Rev. Swim attended a district preachers' meeting. They were accompanied by his father.

Mrs. Lee Atwood and daughter were in Pampa last Wednesday.

JOHN SMITH

If plain John Smith should go to Italy, he would find himself Giovanni. In Spain he would be Juan Smithus, while the Dutch would call him Hans Schmidt. The French would probably know him as Jean Smeets, while the Russian would say Jonioff Smithowski; and poor John would think he was sneezing if he should pursue his travels and embark in the tea trade in China, he would not know himself, for he would be simply Jovan Shimit; while if he wandered to Iceland, the natives would declare him to be John Smithson; in Poland he would wonder who was meant when the people spoke of Ivan Schmittweiski; and he would be still more bewildered in Wales, when many persons would dub him Jihon Schmidt. In Greece he would think he was losing his wits when turned into Ion Smitkin; and in Turkey he would be utterly lost when accosted as Yoe Seef. Perhaps it would be best for John Smith to stay home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. S. W. Rice and J. A. Haynes were in Wheeler Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Jewel Glass visited at Erick, Okla., Monday.

I HAVENT GOT A DOLLAR

I hasn't got a dollar  
As I goes along the street,  
I isn' apprehensive  
Of a burglar I might meet.  
I hasn' got no business  
Foh to fill my soul wif doubt;  
I hasn' got a dollar—  
An' dats what I's singin' 'bout.  
Oh de summer brings de haystack  
An' de winter brings de snow.  
I sometimes has a quarter  
But I seldom has much mo'.  
The trusts dey couldn't skeer me;  
I'll neber git de gout—  
I hasn' got a dollar—  
An' dats what I's singin' 'bout.  
—Philander Johnson.

Luther Petty took his son, Harold, to Plainview Monday to enroll him in Wayland College. They stopped at Amarillo to enroll another son, Francis, in Amarillo Junior College.

A. B. Christian and family visited at Portales, N. M., Sunday.

LYNCH SECOND-HAND STORE AND PIPE YARD

Phone 9502 East of Post Office  
Lefors, Texas  
Water well casing and pumping equipment, windmill towers, tanks, cattle guards, oil field supplies, pipe straightening, bending, shopping, general welding. Cash paid for all used goods, for lumber, for pipe, pipe fittings, heavy machine and shop equipment, sheet and scrap iron, metals, etc., etc.

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gasoline, oils and greases  
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and add more miles to the gallon.

PHILLIPS 66 Service Station

Rayd Mander, Prop.

Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

If you can't eat or sleep because gas bloats you up, try Adlerika. One dose usually relieves pressure on heart from stomach gas due to constipation. Adlerika cleans out BOTH bowels. City Drug Store. L-1

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Alameda, Texas

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SNOWDRIFT \$1.15

Salad Dressing full quart 21c

MATCHES Big Diamond 21c

MUSTARD full quart 9c

GREEN BEANS Del Monte whole, 2 for 35c

PEAS Mission sugar 2 No. 2 cans 25c

Powdered Sugar 1 lb box 9c

RICE White House 2 lb box 23c

CHERRIES red pitted 2 No. 2 cans 25c

CORN Del Monte 2 No. 2 cans 23c

POTTED MEAT pure meat 3 for 10c

VIENNA SAUSAGE pure meat 3 for 23c

Garden Fresh Vegetables

Market Specials

BEEF ROAST choice cuts per lb 19c

Veal Loaf Meat per lb 15c

Spring Lamb

TRIMBLE GROCERY CO.



JOHN DEERE Tractors & Implements

The Quality Line  
Genuine John Deere  
Repair Parts

McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.

J. S. McLaughlin  
D. C. Carpenter

You Shave Quicker, Easier, With This New



Gillette Blade At 1/2 Price!



Entirely New Kind Of Edge Protect Your Skin From Irritation Of Razor Blades

4 for 10c

FOR good-looking, comfortable shaves that save both time and money... get the new Thin Gillette Blade at only 10c for 4! Made of easy-flexing steel, it has super-keen edges of a radically improved kind. You'll find that it out-performs and outlasts ordinary blades two to one. Get a package of Thin Gillettes from your dealer today.

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By MISS LOIS THOMPSON Home Economist for BALL BROS. GLASS CO.

Correct and economical methods for preserving Meats, Fruits and Vegetables in . . .

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No Metal Taste

September 20th and 21st at 2 p. m.  
HEALD STORE  
McLEAN, TEXAS

Send \$1

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The Atlantic Monthly

Make the most of your reading hours. Enjoy the wit, the wisdom, the companionship, the charm that have made the Atlantic, for over seventy-five years, America's most quoted and most cherished magazine.

SEND \$1

(Mentioning this ad)

to  
The Atlantic Monthly, 8 Arlington St.  
Boston

ONE IN FOUR DECEIVED

An analysis made by the National Consumers Tax Commission indicates that 56% of all Federal, State and local revenue comes from hidden taxes buried in the retail cost of goods and services.

A Gallup poll indicates that one out of every four thinks that they pay no taxes in any way, shape or form.

Put these two together and you have an ideal broth for the culture of politicians. They have the power to hide the taxes and they can hide them so well that they can fool a quarter of the people all the time. Lincoln opened that you could fool some of the people all of the time. Perhaps he had hidden taxes in mind when he said it.—New York Sun.

DUE FOR A SHOCK

He was at the fountain pen counter making a purchase. "You see" he said, "I'm buying this for my wife."

"A surprise, eh?" "I'll say so. She's expecting a baby."

Mrs. T. A. Massey is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bohannon, in Gainesville, Fla. Her granddaughter, Nita Bell, accompanied her to her home.



# Fun for the Whole Family

**BIG TOP** "Silk" Fowler makes up to Myra. But can the leopard change his spots?

By ED WHEELAN



**LALA PALOOZA** - Pinto Gums Up the Wedding

By RUBE GOLDBERG



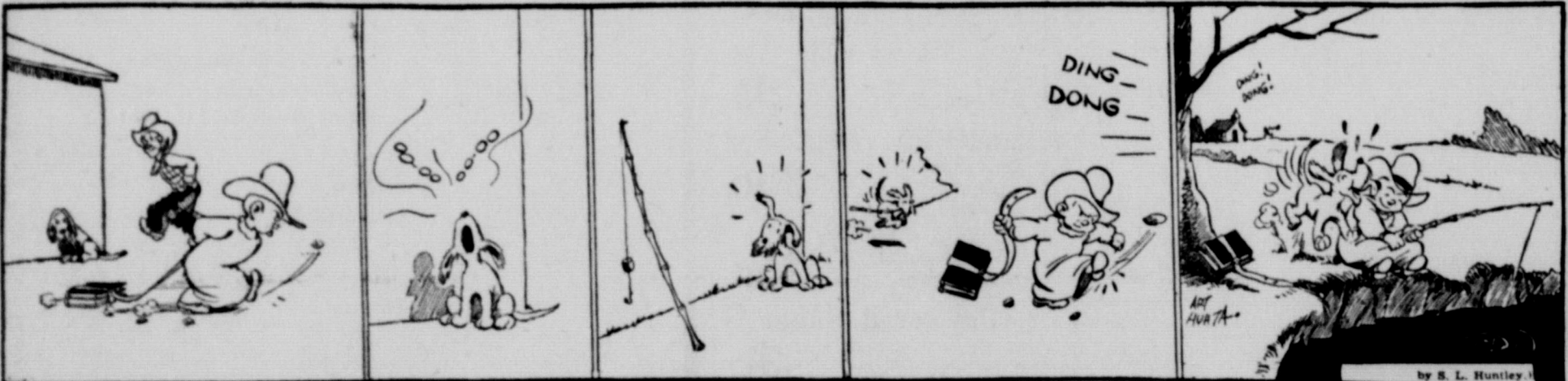
**S'MATTER POP** - This Fella Checks All Statements

By C. M. PAYNE



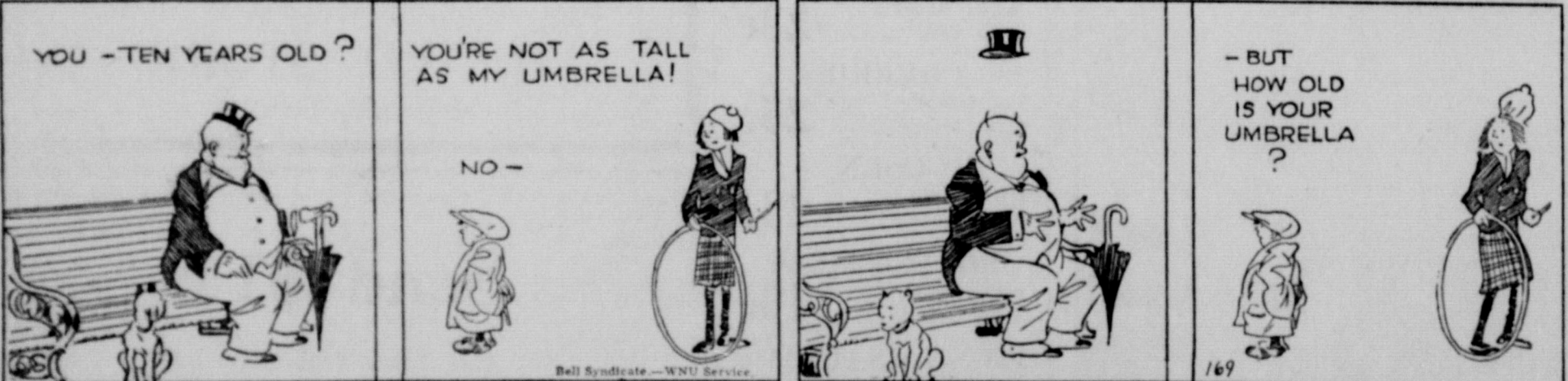
**MESCAL IKE** - By S. L. HUNTLEY

Just by Way of Suggestion



**POP** - If It's a Matter of Age

By J. MILLAR WATT



**FOLES NEXT DOOR**

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



**Human Beans**

Teacher called for sentences using the word "beans."  
 "My father grows beans," said the bright boy of the class.  
 "My mother cooks beans," came from another pupil.  
 Then a third piped up: "We are all human beans."

**Ivory Up**

Miss Elderlie (displaying an even row of pearls)—Beautiful teeth are one of woman's charms. I take great care of mine.  
 Mrs. Plaintork—You ought to, my dear, these dentists are charging twice as much as they used to for a good set.

**Logical**

At an ice cream parlor, one man in the group was explaining his system of ordering.  
 "I always order strawberry sundae without strawberries," said he, "because I don't like strawberries."

**Cheerful News**



## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

**COMING TO UNIV. OF CHICAGO?**  
 Write regarding attractive rooms in student apartment on Univ. Housing Bld. Add: Apt. No. 3, 612 Ellis Avenue, Chicago.

### FRUIT

Dried Apples, from the Ozarks. Large sample 25c postpaid. Free fruit for taking orders. Bern Carlock, Springdale, Ark.

### SEEDS

Created wheat grass seed, clean, complying with Washington pure seed law. Information & prices on request. Heglar & Mulkey, Rt. John, Washington or Certified Seed Co., 1114 Old National Bank, Spokane, Wash.

### AGENTS

All ready now you specialty equipment salesman with cars. A new patented grease gun filter selling to garages, farmers, oil companies. \$275 capital required. H.K. Kenland, Ind.

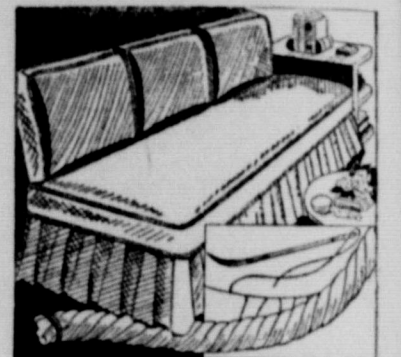
Agents—100% Profit Selling Water Softener and Cleanser Compound to Institutions, Garages, Cafes, Housewives. Send 25c for sample. C. B. Dist. Co., 1132 N. W. 29th St., Okla. City, Oklahoma.

### PHOTOGRAPHY

**ROLLS DEVELOPED**  
 12 prints and 2 set enlargements, 25c of your choice of 18 prints without enlargements 25c extra. Reprints 10c ea. THE GAMING COMPANY, Okla. City, Oklahoma City - Okla.

## An Amateur Decorator Uses a Curved Needle

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
 "DEAR MRS. SPEARS: Some time ago in an article you suggested using a curved needle, such as upholsterers use, for sewing heavy cord trimming in place. I found that these needles are also used in making candle wicking bedspreads and are on sale in most notion and fancy work de-



partments. Mine has been very useful to me; especially when re-upholstering an old chair. This is just one of the many useful hints I have found in your articles and books. Thank you so much for all of them.—G. H."

Here is the picture of the curved needle used to sew bright contrasting cord to an upholstered couch. It is a useful tool when you are sewing to fabric that is stretched tightly. Everyone who finds pleasure in making a home attractive needs to know these little tricks that give work a professional touch.

Original ideas with complete directions for slipcovers; draperies and other furnishings are in the new Sewing Book No. 3. Every homemaker should have a copy; as well as everyone who likes to make gifts, and items for bazaars. The price is only 10 cents postpaid. Send coin with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

## NERVOUS?

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

**Greatest Loss**  
 He who loses wealth loses much, he who loses a friend loses more, but he that loses his courage loses all.

**St. Joseph**  
 GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Brings Good Fortune  
 Diligence is the mother of good fortune.—Cervantes.

**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 25c**

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



# Suede Plays an Important Role In Wardrobe of the College Girl

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



**A**GAIN comes up that ever recurring problem—clothes befitting fall and winter activities, formal and informal and for all occasions in between. Campus doings, the football series, evening festivities, motoring, travel, town-wear outfits, the well-equipped wardrobe must be built around all these fashion demands. And here's big news! Everyone of these issues is being met with fashions in suede.

Every college girl, in fact every woman who aspires to the best that fashion has to offer, should reckon, a fact must reckon, with suede as one of the factors of high importance in the assembling of a wardrobe. What leather workers, designers and style creators have succeeded in doing with suede deserves to be classed with the seven wonders of the world.

Suede has that something about it that lures you on to indulgence, especially this season when the hats, bags, neckwear, belts and countless other accessories are made of it, coats and suits tailored of it, daytime one-piece frocks, the evening gowns and wraps fashioned of it, surpass all previous showings. According to Paris cables and reports of returning buyers this is going to be the biggest suede season ever.

The fact that you can get anything you want these days fashioned of suede from sports to evening attire adds to its lure. Then, too, with the tang of autumn in the air comes the urge for clothes that tune to the colorful landscape and an every woman knows when it comes to rich beautiful colors there's nothing in fashion media that can surpass suede. Note the wide scope of coat and dress types expressed in terms of suede as here pictured.

A coat such as shown to the left will grace any grandstand occasion, at the same time that it flings a dainty biting winds on a frosty autumn day. This model is of duck green suede. Jean Parker, featured screen artist, wears it. Self lacing gives the hand touch to this handsome practical coat, the lacing ap-

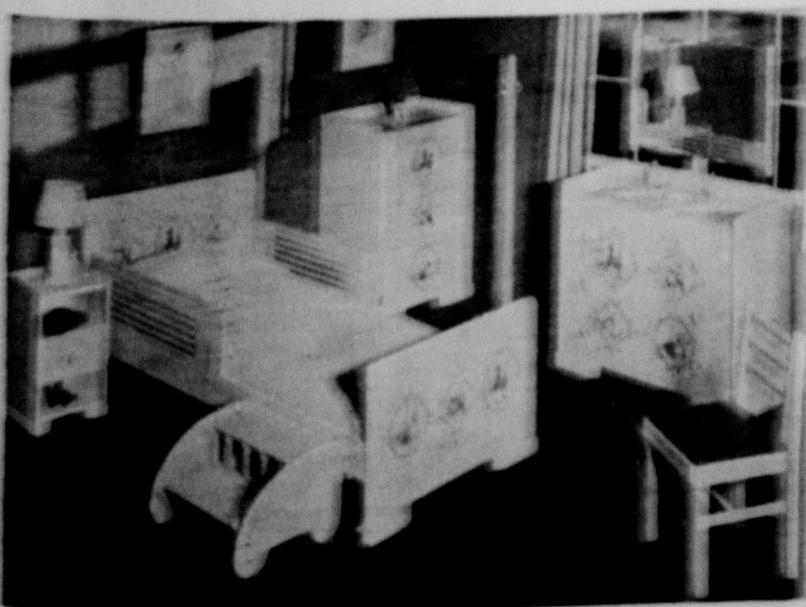
plied to pockets, front, shoulders and sleeves. Handcarved matching buttons are used for the high double-breasted line. The demure Peter Pan collar, padded shoulders, huge patch pockets and back flare are smart notes. The flowerpot crown bonnet in wood violet suede matches the casual double pouch bag and stitched slippers.

This same screen artist also selects a dress of suede. See it centered in the group. This one-piece frock, in an adorable dahlia red, boasts patch pockets on the simple bodice with an overlay bow of matching suede. The skirt, in four sections, has a slight flare at the hemline. With this costume by Vioris of Hollywood, Jean wears gloves that match her dress in exact tone, and her hat (not pictured) is a visor type of moss green suede.

The suit to the right is a likable affair. It is done in amber suede which offsets the Mojave brown of the high-neck blouse, which in turn matches the swaggy hat with high crown. A copious purse of suede a shade deeper than the suit complements the ensemble.

The East Indian influence in fashion is reflected in the dinner frock of robin's egg blue suede shown in the inset. It is worn by Joan Perry. The belt is in blue and dusty pink. A sparkling massive gold bead necklace adds the finishing touch. (Illustrated by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Modern Swedish Ensemble for the Young Hopefuls



In contrast with the past, when only wealthy families could afford special furniture for the nursery and less fortunate children inherited hand-me-downs from adult bedrooms, is the present practice of using juvenile furniture for the coming generation. Moderately well-off families now are buying ensembles like this Swedish modern suite for their hopefuls.

## Silver Fox Trim For Cloth Coats

The style prestige of choice silver fox both as a trim for the cloth coat and for the separate fur piece or stole is in nowise abating. Throughout all coat collections you see this fur used to a lavish degree. One of the newer treatments sponsored this fall is the big youthful looking sailor collar which trims many a fashionable coat in advance showings.

## Whims of Fashion

Turbans this winter. Black is back as a smart town but. Apron dresses for the flat-in-front girl. Pink, pet of the winter season in accessories. Paris openings concentrate on the importance of period styles. Lapel ornaments to match the ornament on your sports hat. Between-season frocks of rayon jersey are of a rich mauve-tinged gray.

## Just a Little Smile



### HASTE MAKES WASTE

"Fine piece of land out here!" said the dusty, shrewd-looking man as he descended from his trap outside the farmer's house. "You're right there," replied the farmer, eagerly. "It's the best to be found in the country." "Bit too high a figure for a poor man, I reckon?" asked the stranger. "It's worth every penny of three hundred dollars an acre," answered the farmer, with an eye to business. "Were you thinking of buying and setting in these parts?" "Hardly," murmured the traveler, making some notes in a book. "I'm the new tax assessor."

### TOO MUCH CHEWED



Mrs. Blabbi—Look at yonder flag! One of my ancestors was the first to carry it round the world. But my, what a rag it is! Mrs. Stabb—Well, that's not strange—some of his descendants have been chewing it ever since he brought it home.

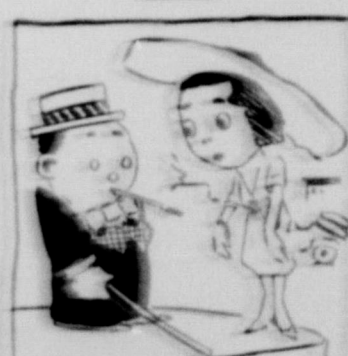
### Like Christians

"How's Ireland?" was the question once put to the famous "Tay Tay" O'Connor in America, at a banquet given in his honor. "O, Ireland's in a terrible, terrible way," Mr. O'Connor replied. With his fingers he traced an imaginary map upon the table cloth. "You see," he continued, "there's one religion in the North and another in the South, and they are continually at each other's throats." He paused and shook his head sadly. "I often wish they were all of them heathens, so they could live together like Christians."

### Golf Courtesy

Two golfers were playing a match for a wager. After the first hole, the Englishman turned to his Scotsman opponent. "How many did you take?" he asked. "Eight," replied the Scotsman. "I took seven, so that's my hole," said the Englishman. After the second hole, the Englishman asked the same question. "Na, na, laddie," he replied, "it's mee turn to ask ferist now."

### NEXT ROUND?



He—Gee, but that was a knockout not being able to get the license on account of youth! She—But we're still in the ring, are we not, dearie?

### Always Has Time

Pretty Calier—Do you think the superintendent will see me now? Bookkeeper—Certainly, madam, the superintendent always has time to see pretty girls. Pretty Calier—Well, tell him that his wife is here.

### Explained

"Talking about long drives," began a member of the golf club. "I had one that went 375 yards the other day. Yes, really I hooked the ball hit the nearby concrete road-way, and from then on, it rolled."

### Relic

Janie, looking through an old trunk, found a pair of embroidery hoops. "Look, mother," she said, "I found a pair of wooden garters."

### Small Fry

Mrs. Noowedd—Aren't these eggs rather small today? Grocer—Yes'm, but the farmer who sells me my eggs had to start to town early this morning and took them out of the nest too soon.

### Overhaul Job

Chuzz—Having your car overhauled shouldn't put you in a tight spot. Alford—It does me—a cop overhauled it and now I have a speeding charge against me.

# Household News

By Eleanor Howe



## DESSERTS IMPORTANT IN MENU

### Desserts That Are Different

Build up your menu to an interesting climax with a new and delicious dessert! Desserts really play an important part in the menu, and in nutrition, too.

Sweets, provided in proper amounts and in the proper place in the diet, are just as necessary to good nutrition as milk, meat, fruits, vegetables and cereals. Plan the dessert to fit the menu—a light sweet for the close of a hearty dinner, and a richer, heavier dessert to wind up the meal that is fairly simple. Consider the weather, too, and when it's hot and humid, serve sweets that are temptingly dainty. When the temperature drops and appetites perk up accordingly, desserts may be sweeter, richer and more substantial.

You'll find in this collection of tested recipes from my own kitchen a dessert for almost any occasion.

### Queen of Puddings

- 2 cups milk
- 1 cup soft bread crumbs
- 1 tablespoon butter (melted)
- 2 egg yolks (well beaten)
- 3 tablespoons sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- Dash salt
- Currant jelly
- 2 egg whites
- 1/4 cup granulated sugar

Scald milk and pour over the soft bread crumbs. Add melted butter, and allow the mixture to stand 10 minutes. Then beat egg yolks and add to the mixture, together with 3 tablespoons sugar, the vanilla extract and the salt. Pour this mixture into a buttered baking dish, place in a pan of hot water, and bake in a slow oven (275 degrees Fahrenheit) for 45-50 minutes or until custard is firm.

Cool and spread with a layer of currant jelly or strawberry jam. Cover with meringue made by beating egg whites and adding sugar slowly. Brown meringue in a slow oven (300 degrees Fahrenheit) for 15 minutes. Serve hot, warm or cold.

### Lemon Meringue Pie

- 1 cup sugar
- 3/4 cup cornstarch
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 3/4 cup cold water
- 5/8 cup boiling water
- 3 egg yolks
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1/4 cup lemon juice
- 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind

Combine sugar, cornstarch and salt. Add cold water, stir until smooth. Add boiling water and cook, stirring constantly, until mixture is clear and thick. Cook 3 minutes longer. Beat egg yolks; stir cooked mixture into them. Add remaining ingredients, return to flame and cook 1 minute. Pour immediately into baked pie shell. Top with meringue.

### Meringue

- 3 egg whites
  - 8 tablespoons sugar
  - 1/4 teaspoon salt
- Beat egg whites partially; then add sugar slowly, beating until mixture is stiff. Bake in slow oven (280 degrees) for 15 minutes.

### Maple Cake

- 1/2 cup shortening
  - 1 1/2 cups brown sugar
  - 3 eggs (separated)
  - 2 teaspoons maple flavoring
  - 2 cups cake flour
  - 3 teaspoons baking powder
  - 1/4 teaspoon salt
  - 3/4 cup milk
- Cream shortening thoroughly, add sugar in small amounts, creaming after each addition. Add egg yolks, one at a time, continuing to beat well. Blend in the flavoring. Sift dry ingredients together, and add to

the creamed mixture alternately with the milk. Beat egg whites until stiff but not dry. Fold gently into the batter. Pour into two well-greased cake pans, 9 inches in diameter and 2 inches deep. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 40 minutes. Note: This cake is especially good with a fig filling and maple-flavored frosting.

### Steamed Chocolate Pudding

(Serves 5)

- 1 1/2 cups pastry flour
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 1/2 squares bitter chocolate
- 3 tablespoons butter
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 egg yolk
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract
- Vanilla or peppermint candy ice cream

Sift flour, salt and baking powder. Melt chocolate and butter in top of double boiler and pour in bowl. Cool slightly; then add sugar, unbeaten egg yolk and vanilla extract. Beat well. Add sifted dry ingredients and stir until smooth. Pour into top of a well-greased double boiler and steam for 1 1/2 hours. Serve with ice cream.

### Graham Cracker Ice Cream

- 1 cup graham cracker crumbs
- 1/4 cup sugar
- 2 cups coffee cream
- 1 cup milk
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla extract

Combine the cracker crumbs and the sugar, add cream, milk, and vanilla. Pour the mixture into the freezing container of a modern ice cream freezer; assemble the freezer, and cover. Pack with a mixture of 2 parts of crushed ice to 1 part of rock salt. Turn the crank slowly and steadily, for about 5 minutes, or until turning becomes difficult. Then carefully remove the cover, lift out the dasher, and pack down the ice cream with a spoon. Replace the cover, draw off the water, and replenish with ice and salt. Cover, and allow to harden for at least an hour before serving.

### Good Old Pan Dowdy

- 1 cup light molasses
- 1/4 teaspoon allspice
- 1/4 teaspoon clove
- 1/4 teaspoon nutmeg
- 2 teaspoons cinnamon
- Apples
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 2 tablespoons butter
- Rich pastry

Combine molasses and spices. Arrange pared and sliced apples in a baking dish, sprinkle with sugar, and dot with butter. Pour molasses mixture over this, and cover with a rich pastry, rolled rather thick. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for about 45 minutes. Then cut the baked pastry top in 2-inch squares and push them down in the molasses and apple mixture. Let cool slightly. Serve with thick cream.

### Send for This Clever Book

Turn to Eleanor Howe's easy-to-use homemaking guide, "Household Hints," for the answers to those tricky questions which pop up even in the best-run households. How to prevent cereals from lumping; how to wash leather pillows or adjust curtain tie-backs; how to remove milkstain from colored clothing—you'll find the answers to these and many other puzzling questions in Eleanor Howe's book "Household Hints." Send 10 cents in coin to "Household Hints," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois, to get your copy of "Household Hints" now.

Perhaps it isn't literally true that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, but good, wholesome food attractively served goes a long way toward keeping him healthy and happy! Next week Eleanor Howe will tell you about "Foods Men Like to Eat" and will give you some of her own recipes which are favorites with men.

(Illustrated by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Patterns You'll Use Repeatedly With Joy

**T**WO-PIECE styles like 1768 are very smart, this new season, and this is a particularly good one, with wide-shouldered, long-sleeved jacket-blouse, and flaring skirt, to give you the hour-glass silhouette. Smart in faille, wool crepe or velveteen. Can be made with long or short sleeves.

### Dart-Fitted Slip

Large women, to whom fit is all-important, will revel in the smooth slimmness of this dart-fitted slip.



with darts not only at the waist-line, but also under the arms, to ensure correct ease over the bust. Make it either with built-up shoulders or ribbon straps. It is perfectly flat over the diaphragm. And so easy to make! Only four steps in the detailed sew chart that comes with your pattern, 1821.

### The Petticoats

No. 1768 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material without nap, with short sleeves; 4 1/2 yards with long sleeves; 3/4 yard trimming. No. 1821 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 50 and 52. Size 36 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material with built-up shoulders; 2 1/2 yards with straps; 1 yard ribbon.

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

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

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

## Faithfulness Our Curse

Liar is the cause of all the sins and crimes in the world.—Epictetus.

## MUSCULAR ACHES

Stainless, snow-white Penetro helps relax muscles, soothe aches, soothe soreness. Try it. PENETRO

## Give in! Love conquers all things; let us yield to love.—Vergil.

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

It is a pleasure, indeed, to see the approval every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good dietary treatment for functional kidney disorder and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that accumulates in the blood, without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys are, and disease conditions would in many cases be avoided.

Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide approval than on anything less thoroughly known. Ask your neighbor!

## DOAN'S PILLS



**THE McLEAN NEWS**

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

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 Owner and Publisher

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

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

**MEMBER**  
 National Editorial Association  
 Texas Press Association  
 Panhandle Press Association

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

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

A man is either honest or otherwise. There is no half-way ground.

"A live wire is seldom stepped upon." This goes for the live men of the community, also.

The children's idea of hardship is having to do without something their parents never had.

A man has a right to expect his free publicity where he buys his advertising and printing.

It is a safe bet that American tourists caught in Europe wish they had obeyed the slogan "See America first."

Times change. Mother, when a girl, would have been ashamed to let anyone see her with holes in her shoes. Now daughter buys shoes with the holes ready-made.

The annual fire record for school buildings in this country shows an average of five school fires per day. Schools that fail to provide adequate fire escapes and regular fire drills are recalcitrant to the trust imposed upon them by parents.

It is claimed that a few years ago it was the policy of one of the big 10c chains to locate their stores between two good advertisers in a town and then calmly let the advertisers attract the trade to town while they took the overflow. This practice is not confined to the chains. Many non-advertisers owe their existence to the trade attracted to town by their more progressive neighbors.

There is little use for the common man to become excited over Americans in Europe. They had plenty of time to get back home before the war began, and as a good share of them were over there on pleasure trips, they should have known the chances they were taking. The great majority of us will never be caught in a European war, as we will never have the money to take such a trip.

**BORROWING**

The New Deal advocates, a few years ago, advocated the idea that America should borrow to get back on an "even keel." Also more jobs should be provided by business as the government "poured on" more taxes and made life miserable, as well as expensive, with costly and useless regulations.

Both have run their course sufficient to prove both practices are, in the main, wrecking machines. The political hatchery at Washington should be blasted loose from its moorings so the people could save some of their profits and have the privilege of running their own business again.—Texas Tax Journal.

Mrs. Claude Hinton and mother Mrs. Cates, visited in Oklahoma Monday.

W. M. Smith visited relatives at Lamesa the first of the week.

**THE END OF THE ROAD**

There's always an end of the road, you know.

Though the journey seems long and rough and slow.

In the country shade and the thriving town

Your journey will end if you don't lay down.

It may seem weary and bleak and chill

As you toil to the top of a misty hill,

And see from its summit no rest in store,

But a way that looks rougher than before.

You may flinch from the smart of the stinging pain,

As you set your face to the sleet/rain.

And think with a fierce resentful sigh

Of a blossoming path and a star-strewn sky.

But sooner or later, a glow so warm

Will shine from a window through the storm.

As Happiness beckons your footsteps slow—

There's always an end of the road, you know.

—Philander Johnson.

**A BACKWARD COMMUNITY**

In some sections of our grand and glorious country, there are still men, women and children who know nothing of modern comfort, sanitation and decent living. Stories filter thru to them about folks in other parts and how they live, but these stories are, to them, too fantastic to believe. In one of these backward sections, progress had pushed its way forward to the extent of erecting a young lady from the civilized world school house for the community. A was sent there to teach the children. Her arrival created a sensation, especially among the women-folk who marvelled at her trim figure, her neat dress and her general bearing. One old woman, pulling on a clay pipe, was particularly struck by the young lady's beautiful hair. Looking her over admiringly, she said, "I hear'n that some ladies out yonder comb their hair every day. The young teacher assured her that all of the ladies "out yonder," young and old, comb their hair every day and that she, too combed her hair every day. The old woman took a long pull on the pipe, blew out a roll of pungent smoke and grinned in admiration of a feat worth while "Golly," she said, shaking her much tangled and matted locks, "I don't know how you kin stand it. I comb my hair on'y once't a month an' it durned near kills me."—Heavy Stuff.

**TROUBLE EITHER WAY**

Jackie was told to stop running fast around the house or he would fall and hurt himself. He replied: "But, mother, if I don't run I'll get hurt anyway. Daddy is chasing me."

P. D. Colville of Pecos visited his sister, Mrs. R. S. Jordan, over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan accompanied him to Claude Wednesday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Nichols and family visited relatives in Bayre, Okla., Saturday and Sunday.

**SPENDING DRUNK MUST END**

In a recent address, Senator Pat Harrison made this very apt observation on present day government fiscal policy: "I received a postal card the other day, and penciled on it was this wholesome expression: 'You can no more spend yourself into prosperity than you can drink yourself sober.' That fellow had something. While I have never been so unfortunate as to visit one of the Keeley institutions, I am told that the practice to effect the cure is to make the patient sick at first by too much drink and then to continue the treatment by gradual tapering off into sobriety. We have experienced in Washington an excess of the initial treatment. The time is ripe for tapering off."

Certainly the theory that it is possible to spend a nation into prosperity has been thoroughly exploded by now. We have tried it for seven years, and basic conditions are about as bad now as they were at the worst of depression, and unemployment about as high. And the hard facts, gathered from generations of experience, demonstrate conclusively that a debt-ridden and tax-ridden nation is likewise a depression-ridden nation.

Senator Byrd of Virginia, another Congressional advocate of economy and fiscal sanity, recently said, "We have never enjoyed prosperity or substantial business expansion when the total tax collection—local, state and national—exceeded 12% of the national income." Today something over 20% of our national income is being collected in taxes. And 30% of our national income is being spent by government, the difference being represented by deficits which are added to our all-time high public debt.

We can have economy when the people really want it—when selfish sectional interests which demand more and more money for their pet projects see the folly of their ways. The nation is headed for tax delirium unless it tapers off soon.—Industrial News Review.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and children, W. E. Jr., Ernest and Vesta Grace, of Pampa were Saturday night visitors in the Luther Petty home.

**WHY WORRY?**

There are only two reasons for worry: Either you are successful or you are not successful. If you are successful, there is nothing to worry about; if you are not successful, there are only two things to worry about. Your health is either good or you are sick. If your health is good there are only two things to worry about. You are either going to get well, or you are going to die. If you are going to get well, there is nothing to worry about; if you are going to die, there are only two things for you to worry about. You are either going to heaven or you are not going to heaven. If you are going to heaven, there is nothing to worry about. If you are going to the other place, you will be so darned busy shaking hands with old friends that you won't have time to worry. So why worry? Why worry?—Quiet Hour.

**TODAY**

Why grieve o'er errors of the past? Need such our future sway? The past don't make us right or wrong.

'Tis what we are today. Old "Yesterday" has 'lived its life; Why linger 'mid its sorrow? It bears no part in future joy. Forget it for—tomorrow.

—Jesse E. Campbell, in Uplift.

Mrs. Marshall Mitchell and daughter of Plainview are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Appling, and family.

Rev. W. R. Maxwell and George Nichols made a business trip to Bovina last week.

**PLACE YOUR ORDERS FOR FLOWERS**

with  
**Mrs. Chas. Cousins**  
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McLean Representative of  
**Clayton Floral Co.**  
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**DR. A. W. HICKS - - Dentist**

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**YOUR COMPLEXION, MADAM**

**Krashe'**

Newest European method for quickly imparting a lovely and radiant complexion

Try the Ten-minute Pick-up or the Deluxe Facial

permanents at a big saving—get yours try a hot oil manicure.

For 10 days only we are offering our For brittle nails and harsh, dry cuticles, before prices advance.

Call 149 for an appointment.

**LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE**

**Notice to Farmers**

I am back as manager of the Service Gin and will appreciate a share of your cotton ginning. I will endeavor to see that you get the best turn-out possible, fair treatment, and prompt service.

Come in and visit with me.

**D. A. Davis**

Manager SERVICE GIN  
 McLean, Texas

**WHAT A MAN!**

Some fellows can get away with anything. There's one in our neighborhood that does.

Morals don't mean a thing to him. He's unmarried, and lives openly with a woman he's crazy about; and doesn't care what the neighbors say or think. He has no regard for truth or law.

The duties of the so-called good citizen are just so much bunk as far as he is concerned. He doesn't vote at either the primaries or the general election. He never thinks of paying a bill.

We have seen him take a \$2 taxi ride without giving the driver so much as a pleasant look. The driver only stared at him and muttered something sully.

He won't work a lick; he won't go to church; he can't play cards, or dance, or fool around with musical instruments or the radio. So far as is known, he has no intellectual interests at all. He neglects his appearance terribly. He's so indolent he'd let the house burn down before he'd turn in an alarm. The telephone can ring itself to pieces and he wouldn't bother to answer it. Even on such a controversial subject as the liquor question, nobody knows exactly where he stands, because one minute he's dry, and the next minute he's wet.

But we'll say this for him, in spite of all his faults, he comes of a darn good family. He's our baby.—Terrence Topics.

Say it with printing—flowers die

**PURSUIT**

A boy once chased a butterfly; It led him far away.

He ran till he was out of breath. Until the twilight gray.

His hands were torn with briars. And his weary legs were sore—

And when he caught the fluttering thing

He valued it no more.

A man once chased a dollar.

And he ran with might and main, Unmoved by other pleasures

And indifferent to pain.

And when the glittering fortune in

His grasp quite safely lay,

He said, "I'll turn philanthropist

And give it all away!"

—Philander Johnson.

Miss Frances Landers left the first of the week for Abilene to enter school.

Rev. Henry Maxwell of Amarillo visited relatives here Saturday.

Mrs. E. E. Gething of Webb was in town Monday.

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CRACKERS Sun-Ray	2 lb box	15c
SALAD DRESSING Miracle Whip	quart.	32c
MUSTARD	quart.	10c
PEANUT BUTTER	qt.	25c
GRAPEFRUIT JUICE	46 oz. can	15c
BUTTER Gate City	per lb	27c
BACON Rex sliced	per lb	23c
OLEO	per lb	12½c
ROAST brisket	per lb	12½c
HAMS 10 to 12 lb average	per lb	25c
CHEESE American	1 lb pkg.	26c

**EAST AND WEST**

By TALBOT MUNDY

• The story of a beautiful American girl vacationing in India, and of the two men in love with her—one a cool-headed British army officer, the other an Indian Prince.

Through the story of their fight to win Lynn Harding runs a thread of intrigue that adds excitement to every chapter.

"East and West" is one of Talbot Mundy's most exciting, glamorous stories.

**SERIALLY IN THIS PAPER**



# CHILD OF EVIL

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

CHAPTER XV—Continued

Seven men in all: seven men with leathern skins; calloused, overlarge hands, stolid faces, unkempt hair and more-or-less tattered clothes; men who had been born in the swamp and raised there; who tilted dry tracts of clayey earth when the spirit moved; who had ruined their digestion with too much fresh pork; who fished indifferently for porgie and mullet and eel and sucker and sunfish; who shot—in season—deer, possum, coon, rabbit, squirrel, duck, quail and turkey; who accepted the gray drabness of Big Moccasin Swamp as the only thing they knew; whose private lives were sordid and, on occasion, unethetically immoral . . . but who prayed loudly and frequently and considered themselves very virtuous men indeed.

The assembled crusaders appeared to be startlingly indifferent to the fact that they were about to take human life. All except one little man—a man smaller even than Cem Ross—who had been quaffing sparingly from the jug and whose heavy eyes moved furtively from face to face, as though to find an ally in his contemplated desertion. He said, whiningly, "You reckon there ain't no danger, Jeff?"

"Who's a-goin' to know we done it?"

"Somebody's liable to suspect, ain't they?"

"Naaa! Whole county will say Thank You when we finish."

"But Jeff . . ."

"Ain't gittin' skeered, are you?"

"No-o. But if anything went wrong . . ."

"Nothin' ain't goin' wrong."

"S'posin' . . . s'posin' there's trouble?"

"Ain't a-goin' to be no trouble. We got guns 'n' a rope. We take him out 'n' string him up. Oh, if things look mean, a gun can go off—kind of accidental—an' Barney Hamilton will be just as dead. Don't the Good Book say 'A life fo' a life'?"

"It sho' do."

"Ain't we been commanded to do this by the preachers?"

"Yeh . . . but they didn't ezactly say nothin' 'bout no lynchin'."

"An' besides," stated Jeff, "if the She'ff was to git set on making trouble fo' somebody, he'd arrest these city folks. Not us."

"You reckon?"

"I'm sure. We got votes."

Mob spirit. Courage of numbers. Colossal ignorance and stupid piety. Class hatred. Sense of security. Stimulus of raw whiskey. Righteousness. False logic. Herd instinct. Leadership. Grim hysteria.

Thus mobs have always been created; thus they are aroused to peaks of insane, homicidal fury. Thus they justify the unjustifiable. And dusk—closing down over Big Moccasin Swamp—cast sinister shadows and evil invitation.

Just before dark an automobile appeared, bumping nervously over the corduroy road. Dan Creedon and Babe Henkel stepped out. Babe was dressed in unobtrusive brown. Her lips were tight and there was high unnatural color in her cheeks.

Babe stared at the swamp angels. But she said nothing, gave no sign of approval or disapproval. It was Dan Creedon who talked. He asked, "Everything ready, Butler?"

"I reckon."

"When do we go?"

"Not yet awhile. Got to wait until they have a chance to finish supper."

"Why?"

"Give the darkeys a chance to git away. We don't crave to be seen by nobody."

"How do we get there?"

"Walk. Tain't fur."

"O. K." Dan Creedon joined Babe and spoke in a whisper. "What a lousy gang."

Babe said, briefly, "They'll do."

"Yeh . . . they'll do anything."

Then, "You're not changing your mind, Babe?"

Her eyes were like ice. "Barney Hamilton didn't give Kirk a chance to change his mind."

They seated themselves on the top step of the dog-trot; near—yet not too near—the swamp angels. They refused the proffered jug. They sat and stared into the pines, into the impenetrable darkness of the swamp . . . felt the night close in on them like something tangible. Like black velvet. Heard the voice of the swamp; hoarse croaking of frogs, chirping of crickets . . . other sounds; vague, scarcely discernible . . . symphony of death.

The swamp angels drank steadily. Drank until their brains were clouded and their emotions aroused. They talked among themselves, in low voices, fanning their courage to white heat. At nine o'clock Jeff Butler's elongated figure lifted from a chair. He said, "Time to git goin'."

They moved slowly at first, adjusting their progress to Babe and Dan Creedon who were unaccustomed to the woods at night.

Dan's face was stony. Babe clung to his arm. But whatever of faltering there may have been in her step was due to the uncertain footing. He was sure of that. He did not argue. It was a crazy, reckless enterprise. He had warned her—time and again. But she had blazed with determination to carry through. And Dan Creedon adhered

to his own peculiar code. He was sticking it out—whatever the cost . . . not so much because of any desire to avenge the death of his friend, as because it seemed the proper thing to do.

It was an oddly sinister procession which trudged through the blackness of Big Moccasin Swamp. A man from the city and a vividly beautiful woman. Seven alcohol-fogged swamp angels, exalted by false righteousness.

They moved slowly.

They moved toward Cathedral Gardens.

They moved upon Barney Hamilton. To lynch him.

Margaret Hamilton entered the big kitchen and smiled at the huge, ebony Negress who presided there. "Company for supper, Flaggant?"

"Yassum, Miss Margaret—they mos' usually is." Then, "Mistuh Owenby?"

Margaret shook her head. "Not tonight."

"How come not?"

"He's busy."

"Lawdy, Miss Margaret—was I a man I'd have to be awful busy not to come see a purty gal like you?"

"Well he's just that busy. Miss Kay is coming, though."

"Yassum." Flaggant's black eyes twinkled. "Reckon it ain't so long off when Miss Kay will be remainin' heah permanent?"

"Maybe . . ." Margaret looked around the immaculate kitchen. "Isn't this Zero's night off?"

"Yassum."

"Then I'll help with supper."

"No'm—that's the most thing you ain't gwine do. So git you gone." Flaggant made clucking noises and Margaret fled. She passed through the hall and thence onto the veranda.

Kay was with Barney and their faces were turned toward the sunset. They walked down to the lagoon, unconscious of the striking picture they afforded: a picture of healthy youth, of youth oblivious to everyone and everything save themselves: Barney tall and broad and blond; Kay looking infinitesimal beside him. They disappeared behind a screen of radiant azaleas.

They seated themselves on a bench of hewn cypress logs, and for a few moments neither spoke. Night was closing upon them. Barney's first words were light. His lips smiled, but his gray eyes were serious.

"Behold," he said, "the figure of a young man about to do something."

Kay sensed that there was something deeper than badinage in Barney's words. She knew that he was more serious than she had seen him for days. And so she asked, "To do what?"

Barney laughed. Awkwardly. As though in apology for his embarrassment.

"Want to hear all about it, honey?"

"Yeh . . ."

"Well . . ." He took a deep breath . . . it sounds screwy coming from me, but then I've never deceived you about being the undisputed world's champion ne'er-do-well."

She said, "You used to be proud of that title."

"Used to be is right. Maybe it was my fault, maybe the fault of the way I'd been raised. So much of everything I wanted—when I wanted it—that I never could see an awful lot of sense in minor things like jobs and ambition. I—well, I don't even know how to describe what I mean."

"I understand."

"Sure you do. Anyway . . ." and he motioned toward the great aisle under the archway of cypress, "anyway, this gives me courage to continue. It seems as though a certain young man is beginning to get the light. He yearns to go forth and make history. He desires to lay the world at the tiny feet of his lady fair. Which reminds me, do you happen to like worlds?"

Kay tried to answer lightly, but could not. She said, "I like you, Barney." Then, after a moment of silence, "What are you planning?"

"I don't know exactly. And I'm not kidding myself, either. I—well, I'm wanting to start something which will allow me to support a wife—provided I can find one with black hair and hazel eyes who answers to the name of Kay."

She put her warm little hand over his. "Go ahead, Barney."

"I've been thinking, a rare thing for me. I've been talking to Mother. And I'm not foolish enough to believe that Beverly offers any particular opportunity to an ambitious young man. Seriously, honey—I'm planning to check out."

She was startled.

"Leaving?"

"Eventually, yeh. Naturally I'm not going until this—well, until this Kirk Reynolds affair is all cleared up. Sooner or later they'll find out who did it . . ."

"She faced him squarely. "I thought you did—at first."

"So did everybody else." The laughter had died from his lips. "But I don't play that way."

"I'm trying to believe you."

"You have my word."

Her lips were tight. "I do believe you—now."

"Yes," he said. "You must. It's been a rotten mess from the beginning. And, as I was saying—when it clears up, I'm going."

"Why?"

He laughed. "I know what you're thinking: That Mother has done a swell job. That she's not only caused something beautiful to be created—but that she's made a commercial success of it. Well, listen, honey. Mother was doing a bigger job than that. She was trying to make something out of her moderately virtuous but highly indifferent son . . . and she wouldn't think she had succeeded if she found me willing to spend the rest of my life here collecting dollars from tourists. Nope. I'm commencing to suspect that life can be grimmer—and pleasanter—than that. It'll be New York."

"Doing what?"

"Learning something and working at it. Starting seven rungs below the bottom and casting impotence out of the office-window. I can get a job. Dad had lots of friends, and while, at first, they won't believe I'm serious—they'll find out soon enough." He shrugged his broad shoulders. "I feel like a sap, talking this way. Little Rollo . . . but I happen to mean it."

She said, "I know you do, this time."

"And I'll keep on meaning it. It's funny that Beverly could have taught me what New York never

could. I suppose that's what Mother really had in mind."

They were silent for a long time; close, mentally and physically. The day slipped away beyond the cypress trees and azalea bushes; the hush of night enfolded them; there was an incredible serenity. Her voice was very tiny, there in the soft blackness. She said, "You'll make the grade, Barney."

"You really think so?"

"I know it."

Barney had gone from his manner. The arms that went about her were strong arms. The lips that she turned up to his were wide and eager and frank. And if his face was lost to her through a mist of happiness, it—for the first time in weeks—she felt a sense of fulfillment and security—that was only natural. She said, "Everything's all right now, isn't it, dear?" and he answered by drawing her closer . . . and closer . . . until it seemed that there had been no trouble, no agony of soul, no stark reality.

They rose then and walked hand-in-hand toward the house. Their young faces were grave. Mrs. Hamilton saw—and made no comment. She was wise in her generation; a tolerant and understanding mother.

The supper was served late. It was simple and tasty. The conversation about the table was light and pleasant and subdued. Occasionally Barney's eyes would meet Kay's as though to say, "You see, everything is right and tranquil now."

They finished the meal and strolled out onto the veranda. The heavens were sprinkled with stars, and the light from the big hallway sent a faint yellow glow out upon the lawn. Barney and Kay sat together in the porch swing, hands clasped; frankly and unashamedly happy. There was little conversation. It was too beautiful, too peaceful.

And then the serenity of the night was shattered by the slamming of the front door, and the descent of a huge, frightened Negress. Flaggant was babbling, "Oh, my Gawd, Mistuh Barney . . . Oh, my Gawd!"

Kay caught her breath sharply. All the old terror came to the surface again. She scarcely heard Mrs. Hamilton's tense question.

"What's the matter, Flaggant?"

"Oh, Lawdy, Mis' Hamilton . . . they's a-comin'!"

"Who?"

Barney had risen. He moved closer to Flaggant and put a firm hand on her shoulder. He said, "What's wrong?"

"The Negro woman was babbling 'They's a-comin', Mistuh Barney. They got guns. I seen 'em.'"

"You saw who?"

"Them menfolks. White trash from the swamp. You run, Mistuh Barney—run quick."

Barney's voice was brittle. He said, harshly, "Snap out of it, Flaggant. What's happening?"

The woman was sobbing. "They's comin' the back way, Mistuh Barney. White trash with guns. I hear 'em talkin'. They was sayin' . . . they was sayin' . . . that they was gwine hang you."

Barney pushed her away. His young face was grim. "Get inside, all of you."

He walked inside with them. He gave no evidence of fear. He went to the hall closet—under the stairway—and took therefrom a double-barreled shot-gun. He produced a box of shells and slipped two into the chambers. He put a half-dozen more in his coat pocket.

"Barney!" It was Kay talking—breathless, frightened. "What are you doing?"

He moved toward the veranda. There were sounds outside: the angry, guttural voice of a mob.

Barney said, in a voice which was cold and flat, "I'm going outside to see what they want."

Kay followed, splendidly unafraid.

She said, simply, "I'm going with you, Barney."



Babe stared at the swamp angels.

CHAPTER XVI

They were grim shadows in the night—seven men from Big Moccasin Swamp, plus Dan Creedon and the woman who was known as Babe. The light from the house cascaded down the steps of the veranda and marked a faint, yellow path across the emerald lawn, limning their sinister figures, shining upon the dark, ugly barrels of shot-guns and upon the coiled rope which one man carried.

Kay stood beside Barney. Her hand was on his arm and she knew that his muscles were taut. He did not move. His cheeks were white, but his eyes were level and cold, his feet firmly planted. He held his double-barreled shot-gun as a bird-hunter holds it, right hand caressing the trigger guard, left hand on the barrel. Ready.

Kay heard the front door open—and close. Mrs. Hamilton and Margaret joined them. Barney spoke, without moving his eyes from the tableau near the azalea bushes. He said, "You-all get back in the house."

Kay's answer came quietly. "I'm staying right here."

"I can handle this."

Kay said nothing more. Neither did Mrs. Hamilton nor Margaret. But they remained. Inwardly terrified; outwardly unafraid. Thoughts raced through Kay's mind: "I did this . . . I've heard of lynching mobs . . . never saw one before . . . I wonder why I feel so cold . . . Disconnected thoughts. Angry thoughts. She heard Barney's voice: hard and mature."

"What do you want?"

A tall, gangling figure detached itself from the shadowy group. Jeff Butler said, hoarsely, "We come fo' you, Barney Hamilton."

"Yeh . . . A suspended query. A grim pause."

"Yeh, we come fo' you."

"Why?"

"You'll dam' soon find out why."

Barney whispered, "Won't you please get back into the house?" The women beside him did not move.

Another voice came from the mob, an unpleasant, nasal voice. "We don't aim to leave no murderers go free."

Jeff Butler again. "You're a-goin' to git strung up?"

"For what?"

"Murderin' Kirk Reynolds: that's what. An' fo' lots me' trumps."

A woman's voice: Babe Henkel's voice . . . bit into the night.

"Quit wasting time! Go get him!"

Kay thought, "It's that Henkel woman. She must have loved Kirk."

Barney raised his voice. He spoke directly to Babe. "I suppose this was your idea."

"Yeh."

"Because the law won't touch you. Because they told me to get out of town. Because you killed Kirk."

"I didn't kill him."

Her voice cut sharply at Jeff Butler. "Well, what are you waiting for?"

Jeff said, "Better come with us. We ain't to be fooled with."

Another voice. "We got guns."

Barney said, "I've got a gun, too. And the first man who takes a step in this direction gets a load of buckshot."

The mob hesitated. It milled about and murmured. It had not anticipated armed resistance. Kay heard someone say, "He wouldn't shoot," and somebody else answered, "You're crazy. Any man'll shoot if he has to."

Jeff Butler said, "Git them ladies inside. We don't crave to hurt them."

Another pause. The lynchers were uncertain. Hanging a man was one thing; firing into three women was something entirely different. Kay knew what they were thinking, and she was glad. And she wasn't afraid any more. That is, not very. Barney was so quiet, so steady . . .

Babe asked, sharply, "What is this, a debating society?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED  
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL  
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for September 17

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

MICAH: A MESSENGER OF SOCIAL JUSTICE

LESSON TEXT—Micah 3:1-12; 6:1-8.  
GOLDEN TEXT—What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God?—Micah 6:8.

We demand human rights, social justice, and economic security. Corrupt judges and bribe-taking officials must be put out of office. Landlords must not squeeze every penny out of their tenants; loan sharks must be put out of business; the rich must not oppress the poor. The Church must have ministers with a real message and must share in the solution of the problems of humanity.

No, we did not copy that paragraph out of today's newspaper. It is the message that the prophet Micah preached more than 2,500 years ago. And what's more, he not only presented theories, but he knew how to accomplish his purpose of real social justice. It is time some of those who talk about this subject got back to the Bible and really learned how it can be done.

I. Social Injustice (3:1-10).  
The inhumanity of man toward man is not something that just happened. There are fundamental reasons for such conditions, and they are the same in our time as in Micah's day. The responsibility rests squarely on the failure of our national and spiritual leaders to perform their God-given tasks.

1. Rulers without Judgment (3:1-4, 9-10).  
The obligation of anyone who is given or who seeks public office is to know judgment. This does not mean only that he is to have a general knowledge of the law and its technicalities; he is to know justice in his very heart, to love it, and to see that it is always rightly administered.

The leaders of Israel had woefully failed, in fact had deliberately departed from the standards of God, and Micah exposed them in plain, dramatic, well-spoken words. While verses 2 and 3 are not to be taken literally, they do in striking figurative speech describe just what unscrupulous politicians do to an unsuspecting people.

2. Prophets with a False Message (3:5-8).  
In such a day might one not expect God's messengers to have a word of condemnation for the leaders and of comfort for the people? Not only did they keep quiet about the sin and corruption which they saw about them, but they actually encouraged their prominent and wealthy "church members" in their sin by saying, "All is well." Such religious leaders have not altogether perished from the earth.

Let ministers of God be like Micah, who is described in verse 8 as a man of judgment and justice, because he was "full of power by the Spirit of the Lord."

II. Social Security (3:11, 12; 6:1-8).  
No, that idea was not discovered by the politicians of the 1930's. It has been in the plan of God from the beginning; in fact only in Him is there any real national, personal, or social security. Micah skillfully unmasked false security and revealed the way of true security.

1. False Security and Divine Judgment (3:11, 12).  
When the heads of a nation "judge for reward" and its religious leaders "teach for hire" and its prophets "divine for money" (v. 11), there is no use to talk piously about God being with us.

The prophecy of verse 12 was fulfilled three times—by the Chaldeans in 586 B. C., by Titus in A. D. 70, and under Hadrian in A. D. 135. God always keeps His promises, even if the promise be a promise of judgment.

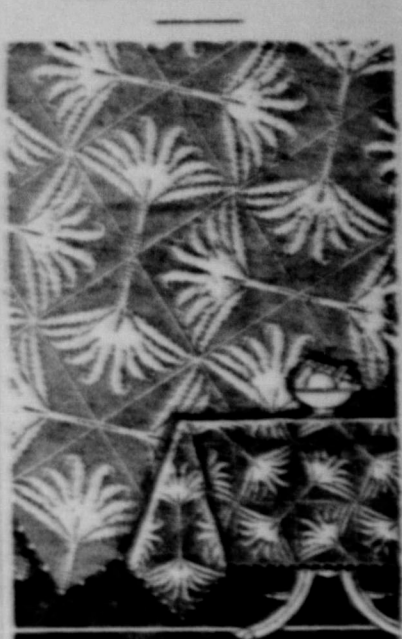
2. True Security and Divine Blessing (6:1-8).  
God is not to be propitiated by the offerings of material things as a sacrifice or by any outward profession of piety. He looks at the heart.

Verse 8 is a remarkable and beautiful epitome of God's requirement of man, namely, justice, kindness, and humility; but note that this is the requirement of the law, and one which no man can possibly fulfill apart from Christ. It is evident folly for men to quote this verse as did the agnostic Thomas Huxley and others, to justify themselves for not responding to the claims of the gospel of Christ. Only Christ can make any man capable of true justice, constant kindness, and genuine humility. Only thus can we meet the demands of the law of God.

Real social justice and security will come only as there is a recognition of Jesus Christ as Saviour and Lord by the leaders, by the prophets and by the people.

Self Abnegation  
After you have been kind, after love has stolen forth into the world and done its beautiful work, go back into the shade again and say nothing about it. Love hides even from itself. Love waives even self-satisfaction.—Henry Drummond.

## Filet Squares for 'Modern Heirloom'



Pattern 678

The palm, since ancient times, has inspired artists. It is no wonder, then, that this lovely square in such simple crocheted work is as a motif. A stunning cloth or spread of mercerized cotton—smaller articles in finer cotton—will give you handwork you'll treasure. Pattern 678 contains instructions and charts for making the square; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials needed.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 250 W. 14th St., New York.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

## HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

When Shirring Cloth.—Lengthen the stitch on your machine and use ruled writing paper and click over. The rows will then be even.

For Stains in Vase.—To remove stains from a vase or bottle, put into it two tablespoons of salt and four tablespoons of vinegar and shake well. Let stand for several hours, empty and rinse out in hot soapsuds.

Keep Picture Bustproof.—The backs of pictures should be inspected frequently. If the paper on the back of the picture is torn, a new piece should be fastened on, so that dust may not get into the picture.

Cooking String Beans.—Cut string beans lengthwise into splinters. Cut in this way it takes a shorter time to cook than when cut in short pieces.

## To Correct Constipation Don't Get It!

Why let yourself in for all the discomfort of constipation—and then have to take an emergency medicine—if you can avoid both by getting at the cause of the trouble?

If your difficulty, like that of millions, is due to lack of "bulk" in the diet, the "better way" is to eat Kellogg's All-Bran. This embryo loafsted cereal—a natural food, not a medication—has just the "bulk" you need. If you eat it every day, it will help you not only to get regular but to keep regular, month after month, by the pleasant means you ever knew! Eat All-Bran daily, drink plenty of water, and "Vote the Branman." Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek, Sold by every grocer.

Worth the Wait  
For a good dinner and gentle wife, you can afford to wait.

## MINOR SKIN IRRITATIONS MOROLINE

He is armed without that is innocent within.—Pope.

## 666

LIQUID-TABLET  
SALVE-NOSE DROPS

WNU-T 37-39

## Bargains YES!

You find them announced in the columns of this paper by merchants of our community who do not feel they must keep the quality of their merchandise or their prices under cover. It is safe to buy of the merchant who ADVERTISES.



**HAROLD PETTY GIVEN FAREWELL PARTY**

Miss Fleeta Cunningham and Mrs. Floyd Lively were hostesses Friday night in the Lively home, at a farewell party honoring Harold Petty, who left Monday of this week for college.

Music was furnished on guitar and violin by Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey, and various games were enjoyed.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty, Harold, Zora Idabel and Nora Isabel; Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth, J. D. and Betty Lou; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and Oma Lee; Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis, Kenneth and Dorothy Sue; Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham, Fleeta, Oleta and Ronald; Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey, Clinton and Ray; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey and Thelma June; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Robinson and baby; Florence and Elsie Jones; Fred and Pauline Gordon; J. M. and Gail Montgomery, Amos Hanner, Tommie Mills, Viola, Andy and Troy Corbin, Coy Ray Stanley, Gloria Gunn, Eliza and Jerry Campbell, J. W. Lively, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively, Eulamae, Eulema, Minnie and Sue.

**KEEP CATSUP IN THE RED**

Keeping catsup in the red instead of having it come out brownish is quite easy when a few simple suggestions are followed, points out Miss Martha McPheters, Extension specialist in food and nutrition, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

Use clean, sound, fresh, ripe tomatoes, and remove all yellow or green spots. Boil in a wide shallow kettle of enamelware, earthenware or aluminum. Iron utensils discolor tomatoes. The shallow kettle allows for rapid evaporation and hastens the cooking. The faster the cooking the better the color. Long slow cooking darkens catsup.

Season with whole spices tied in a cloth bag which can be removed before bottling. Paprika and red pepper help to give a bright red color. Allspice, black pepper and cloves darken catsup. If clove flavor is desired, use a small amount of oil of cloves. Avoid powdered spices.

Add sugar and salt only five minutes before the catsup is finished. Adding them too early in the cooking tends to darken the color.

**LENGTHY JOB**

Father—Did I hear the clock strike three when you came home last night?

Junkie—Yes, Dad. It was going to strike eleven but I stopped it so it wouldn't wake you up.

B. W. Brown's name has been added to our list of progressive readers.

Miss Hazel Dyer of Pampa is visiting home folks here.

Will Brodie of Canadian is visiting his son, Kenneth.

S. J. Dyer made a business trip to Pampa Saturday.

Miss Myrie Andrews is attending business college in Oklahoma City.

F. W. Cobbs is a new reader of the News.

Sheriff Cal Rose of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. C. C. Mead of Miami visited here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Gull visited at Berger Sunday.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer visited her son at Pampa Friday.

S. E. Swim of Dallas is visiting his son, Rev. W. B. Swim.

Arle Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

Miss Glyn Dora Bailey is attending beauty school in Amarillo.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gibson of Alameda were in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. W. E. Bogan and son were in Amarillo Saturday.

D. Medley of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

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

R. L. Floyd left this week for school at Lubbock.

Bill Porter of Shamrock was in McLean Monday.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited relatives here Sunday.

**News from Skillet**

The Skillet school started Tuesday, Sept. 5. Miss Dotson of Commerce is the teacher again this year. The students were glad to get back in the schoolroom after a pleasant vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baker visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter T. Burr Sunday.

Vernon Davis visited Nash Polley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hunt and family visited their son and brother, Ward and wife, in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hunt and baby of Alameda visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston, Sunday.

Kenneth Preston visited Joe Preston Sunday.

Mrs. L. Giesler and son, Audie, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Pierson Sunday.

Mrs. Buck Glass and children and Miss Dotson visited Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dotson, Suppl. and Mrs. Davis of Memphis visited Miss Dotson Sunday.

L. P. Preston visited in Clarendon Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin and children of Skellytown, Mr. and Mrs. Smith and children of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Giesler visited Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Giesler Sunday.

Mr. Kaika and children of Watkins and Mrs. Folley visited Mrs. C. F. Weaver Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Giesler and Audie visited Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Preston visited Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Baker Sunday.

Mrs. George Preston honored her daughter with a party on her eighth birthday. Mary Louise received many nice gifts. Delicious refreshments were served to about 25 guests.

**SUBSIDY ON COTTON**

The way of the farm reliever is hard. Mr. Hoover hired the farmer, after he had grown all the cotton he wanted, not to sell it. Mr. Roosevelt hired the farmer not to grow cotton, hired him not to sell it after he did grow it and is now engaged in the effort to hire somebody to buy the cotton that piled up under various shiftings back and forth between the two former policies.

The net result of all the policies is that the world market for our cotton is now gone and we have to give our cotton away (to the extent of the subsidy) in order to get rid of it. Meanwhile, of course, we have to raise the tariff on cotton textiles; otherwise the subsidy on American cotton will mean that foreign mills will get our cotton cheaper than our own mills at home.

"This is the sum of the wisdom of the farm relievers."—Lynn Landrum in Dallas News.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wilson visited at Stamford over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Shannon Barker visited relatives in Amarillo Sunday.

E. H. Kramer made a business trip to Pampa Monday.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**

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

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE—3 room house, 11 miles north McLean, Phillips Camp. H. D. Hale. 37-2p

FOR SALE—2 small houses to be moved. See Harry Barnes. 1p

**FOR RENT**

APARTMENT for rent. Graham Rooms. 37-2p

FOR RENT—The L. L. Rogers home in McLean. See Mrs. Eva M. Rogers. 1p

**MISCELLANEOUS**

BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King. 11c

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENTS at News office.

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

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

GAME PRESERVE cards 10c each at News office.

**KEEPIN' EVEN**

I'm jes' a-keepin' even, which is doin' purty good. Haven't made the fortune that I used to hope I would. Haven't caused the trump of fame o'er distant hills to sound. But kin allus face the music when the landlord comes around.

I've had my share of sunshine, an' I've seen the flowers smile; Have the rheumatiz, but only fur a little while.

An' when I come to quit the scene of hope an' likewise doubt, I'll hardly leave enough for lawyer folks to fight about.

I've had my disappointments an' I've had my silent fears. But I reckon that the laughs will easy balance all the tears;

It ain't a brilliant record, but I want it understood That I'm still a keepin' even, which is doin' purty good.

—Philander Johnson.

"Little boy, do you know what happens to little boys who use bad language when they play marbles?" "Yes, sir, they grow up and play golf."

Local Man—I understand you are courting a widow. Has she given you any encouragement?

Friend—I'll say she has. Last night she asked me if I snored."

Jesse Dean Cobb and sister, Miss Willie Louella, left the first of the week for Abilene to enter Hardin-Simmons University.

**THERE IS CONTENTMENT**

When you have finished a hearty meal at **MEADOR CAFE**

Bring the whole family and enjoy the cool, air-conditioned room.

**NEED GLASSES?**



See

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

**CAR AND TRACTOR REPAIRS**

Electric Welding  
Lathe Work, Repairing of all kinds.  
Don't throw away a broken part. Save money by having it repaired.

**George Hervey**  
Pontiac Co.  
Machine Shop and Garage

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

**INSURANCE**

**Life Fire Hail**

I insure anything. No prohibited list.

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

**T. N. Holloway**  
Reliable Insurance

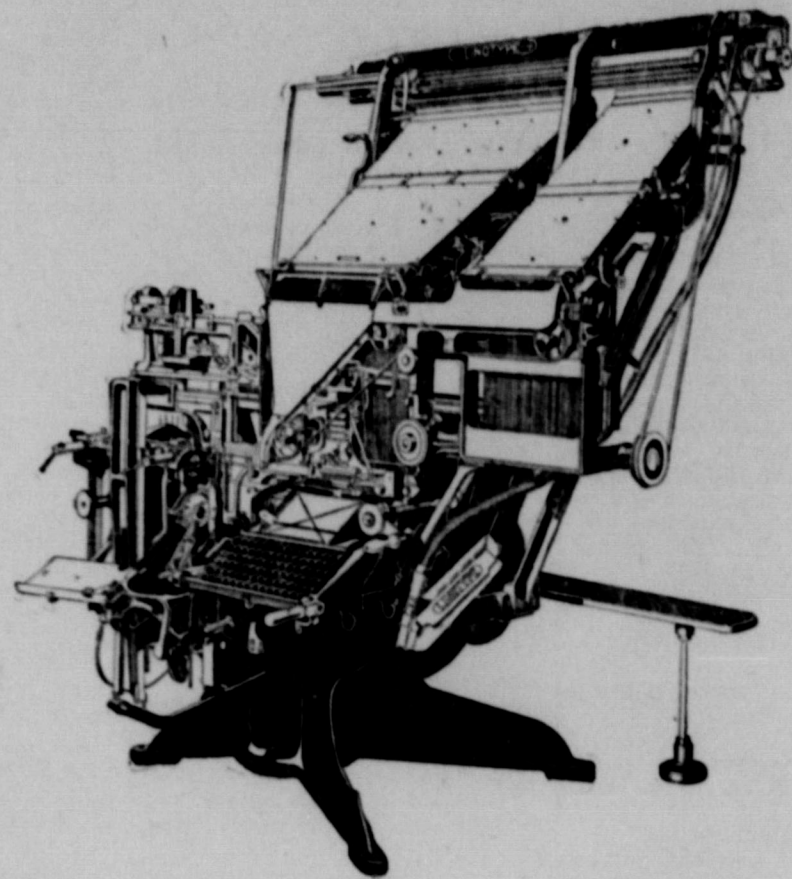
**CATTLE SALE**

**EVERY FRIDAY**  
SHAMROCK, TEXAS

We need more cattle of all classes. Top market prices always.

**SHAMROCK LIVESTOCK SALE**

Jim Baker Geo. Vall



**DON'T COME TO US FOR "Job" Printing**

We don't do it—can't do it, in fact. We are tuned up to something better.

But we DO do

**COMMERCIAL PRINTING THAT'S OUR BUSINESS**

We have studied printing, just as an artist studies painting or music, a doctor studies medicine, a scientist the science he is interested in. Printing is our life work and we love it for what it can do for us and others.

**The McLean News**

We will help you in preparing your copy and in selecting the correct type faces, papers and colors of ink to use for modern printing—not the Model T variety sold at "pauper" prices.

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