

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, October 17, 1940.

No. 42.

37.

JS SAY
ANT



PANY
ords,
services
PAMPA, TEXAS
P. O. Box 128

In the Churches

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. Myrose, Pastor
school at 10 a. m., Alton
supl.
worship at 11. This Sun-
the Sesquicentennial Sunday
Board of Christian Education.
service has been planned
are invited to attend.
worship at 7:30. This
will be centered about some
highlights of the meeting of
of Texas.
and junior Christian En-
meet at 6:45.
junior choir practices after
Wednesday afternoon.
senior choir practices Wednes-
day night, following the fellowship

DISTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

R. Maxwell, Pastor
school 9:45 a. m.
ing 11 a. m.
P. S. 6:30 p. m.
atic service 7:30 p. m.
S. Monday, 2 p. m.
meeting Wednesday night.
O. Byerly had charge of
day night services in the
of the pastor.

BAPTIST CHURCH

W. A. Sumrall, Pastor
school 9:45 a. m.
ing at 11 a. m. and 7:30
G. W. McDonald, president
and College, will speak at
in the absence of the
Union at 6:30 p. m.
practice 7:30 p. m. Wed-
meeting 8 p. m. Wednesday.

METHODIST CHURCH

M. Brown, Minister
m. Sunday school, C. O.
supl.
m. morning worship.
m. evening worship.

COMMUNITY MISSION

R. Jones, Minister
school 11 a. m.
service at 7:30.

BAPTIST W. M. U.

W. M. U. met Tuesday
at the home of Mrs. Geo.
with Mrs. Norman John-
Paul Mertel and Mrs.
Cullahan as co-hostesses.
Following program was given:
Study—Mrs. Murray Boston,
ing Stewardship—Mrs.
Barrows.
Singing Tithes—Mrs. Arthur
ative of the Tithes—Mrs. John

"When Baptists All Learn

Tithes"—Mrs. Bob Thomas.
Method of the Tithes—Mrs.
Floyd.
Larger Stewardship—Mrs. Ira
less Denomination—Mrs. N.
Mrs. V. Johnston.
"A Debtless Denomination"—
Johnston.
present were: Mesdames E.
J. A. Keith, D. E. Johnson,
Howard, F. E. Stewart, R. R.
J. T. McCarty, Hal Mounce,
Petty, T. A. Langham, H. W.
Troy A. Sumrall, and Price

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

Presbyterian Ladies Missionary

BIRTHDAYS

T. C. Landers, J. C. Har-
Stewart.
E. L. Peirce, F. M. Shaw-
Ray Beall, Jim Carpenter, Carl
Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mrs.
Barber.
Glenda Switzer, Mrs. M.
Mrs. E. W. Braxton.
Mrs. H. E. Franks, Mrs.
Mrs. Lula Young, Janet
Rogal, Fred Wayne Harris.
Mrs. Byrd Guill, Nora
Mrs. Geo. Weems, Mrs. J. J.
Jimmie Charles Hopkins.
Dr. A. W. Hicks, Dr. W. L.

FOOD PROJECT REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER, 1940

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------|
| Total free lunches served | 1299 |
| Total paid lunches served | 966 |
| Total lunches served in Sept. | 2266 |
| Average daily free lunches | 65 |
| Average daily paid lunches | 48 |
| Average daily lunches for Sept. | 113 |
| Money taken in for Sept. | \$ 96.00 |
| Total money spent in Sept. | 120.93 |
| In the red | 24.35 |
| Bal. on hand with bills paid | |
| with money collected in Oct. | \$27.31 |
| Summary of bills paid: | |
| Grocery bill for Sept. | \$47.40 |
| Milk bill for Sept. | 68.45 |
| Other incidentals | 8.50 |
| Total | \$124.35 |

Report made by F. M. Hawver,
principal McLean elementary school,
Oct. 15, 1940.

LIONS HEAR REPORTS

At the regular weekly luncheon of
the Lions Club held Tuesday, the
following reports were heard: School
lunches, by C. A. Cryer; boy scout
troop, W. W. Boyd; draft registration,
C. O. Greene and Boyd Meador;
school bus inspection, Dee McMullen;
football game, C. A. Cryer.
Twenty-three members and two
visitors were present.

MCLEAN GIRL IN RECITAL

Miss Ermadel Floyd, pianist, of
McLean, a student at Texas Tech,
will appear in recital with Ed Blitz,
16-year-old Lubbock boy, at Pampa
next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Petty and daughter,
Sandra Gay, of White Deer visited
in the home of the former's
uncle, Luther Petty, Thursday night.
They were accompanied by Mrs. Noel,
also of White Deer.

Mrs. Bessie Blake of Hamilton
visited Mrs. F. H. Bourland and other
friends here Friday. She had been
in Amarillo at the bedside of her
brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Simmons,
son, Gene, and grandson, David, of
Amarillo visited their sister and aunt,
Mrs. L. E. Cunningham, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and
daughter of Amarillo visited relatives
here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glass of Alan-
reed were in town Saturday.

Irven Alderson was in Alanreed
Wednesday.

Tom Clark and family of Pampa
visited in McLean Sunday.

A. T. Wilson made a business trip
to Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins were
Shamrock visitors Wednesday.

Society met Tuesday afternoon at
the church for Bible study, which was
conducted by Mrs. S. R. Jones. The
study was Exodus 35, 36.

The meeting opened with a song.
A short business meeting was con-
ducted by Mrs. T. A. Massay, who
also led the devotional. She read
Psalm 67 and concluded with prayer
for the missionaries.

A missionary reading was given
by Mrs. John W. Myrose. The reading
of the minutes was given by Mrs. C.
V. Hendren.

Others present were: Mesdames
Raymond Glass, J. B. Hembree, Carl
M. Jones, E. L. Sitter, Chas. E.
Cooke, Oscar Goodman, Travis Stokes,
Frank Hambricht, F. H. Bourland,
Mattie Graham and Oscar Sullivan.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.

The Methodist W. S. C. S. met
Tuesday afternoon at 2:15.

Mrs. J. M. Noel led the devotional.
The lesson theme was Ministering
to Shifting Population, given by Mrs.
Ercy Cubine and Mrs. A. W. Hicks.
The president conducted a short
business session.

Those present were: Mesdames Ercy
Cubine, Leroy M. Brown, J. E. Kirby,
J. W. Story, S. J. Dyer, J. M. Noel,
J. A. Brawley, L. S. Tinnin, J. H.
Wade, Callie Haynes, S. A. Cousins,
A. W. Hicks, W. E. Bogan, J. B.
Petty, Thos. Ashby, Roger Powers,
C. O. O'neene, H. C. Rippey, C. S.
Doolen, J. A. Sparks, J. L. Hess,
Dwight Stubblefield, J. L. Andrews,
A. B. Christian and Harry Butcher.

OUTSTANDING TIGER GRIDSTERS



JOE COOKE



JOHN KELLY LEE

Cooke made a running pass to Lee, who ran 92 yards for a touchdown
in the final minutes of the Memphis game, the outstanding thrill for
Tiger fans Friday night.

BAND TO CANYON SATURDAY

The McLean high school band will
play at the West Texas State College
annual homecoming Saturday, under
the direction of Prof. M. J. Newman.
The band will appear in parades
and concerts along with bands from
other towns of the Panhandle.

CIRCUS AT ALANREED

Cal Farley's Flying Dutchman
Circus will be at Alanreed Friday night
with Stuttering Sam, music, etc.

The circus is sponsored by the
Alanreed P. T. A. and an enjoyable
evening is promised. See advertise-
ment on another page.

Mrs. Lena Regal and daughter,
Janet, of Amarillo visited their
parents and grandparents, Mr. and
Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Sunday, Janet re-
maining for a longer visit. They were
accompanied by Ralph Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kennedy and
little daughter, Monta Jean, of Skel-
lytown visited the lady's parents, Mr.
and Mrs. J. M. Noel, over the week
end.

A large number attended the
Methodist chicken dinner Wednesday
and a large freewill offering was
made.

Sammie and Johnnie Haynes of
Pampa visited their grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse, over the
week end.

Mrs. Frank Bailey and daughter
returned Thursday from Pampa, where
the latter had been for treatment.

Miss Ruby Swim visited her brother,
Rev. W. B. Swim, at Spearman
over the week end.

T. C. Webb, owner of the Audiphone
Co. of North Texas, was in McLean
Wednesday.

Mrs. W. B. Swim of Spearman visited
in the Echols home Friday. She
was enroute home from Memphis.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Barker visited
the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
M. H. Kinard, at Lubbock last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Barber of Okla-
homa City visited the lady's uncle,
M. W. Banta, over the week end.

Byrd and Miss Susie Jones visited
their brother, Ernest, and family at
Dumas Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hindman visited
at Canadian Tuesday night.

T. L. Lovelace of Shamrock was
a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson were
in Pampa one day last week.

Mrs. S. R. Loftin of Alanreed was
in McLean Saturday.

Miss Mary Edna Tinnin is visiting
in Pampa this week.

Mrs. Nida Green has our thanks
for a subscription renewal this week.

MRS. STUBBLEFIELD JUNIOR CLUB HOSTESS

The regular meeting of the Junior
Progressive Study Club was held at
the home of Mrs. Dwight Stubble-
field last Thursday.

The program was on Federation
and International Good Will. Mrs.
Earl Stubblefield, the leader, was
assisted by Mrs. Murray Boston.

Mrs. Carl M. Jones was elected to
represent the club at the state con-
vention in Austin.

Three resignations were accepted.
They were Mrs. Delbert Daniels, Mrs.
J. T. Hicks and Mrs. Dan Deen.

Lovely refreshments were served by
the hostess to the following: Mes-
dames C. E. Christian, Murray Boston,
Norman Johnston, Dick Dunlap,
John B. Rice, Carl M. Jones, Leslie
Jones, C. V. Hendren, Frank Howard,
A. W. Hicks, Travis Stokes, Guy
Crawford, Earl Stubblefield, Vernon
Johnston.

DR. McDONALD AT BAPTIST CHURCH SUNDAY

Dr. G. W. McDonald, president of
Wayland College at Plainview, is
scheduled to speak at the First Baptist
Church next Sunday, both morn-
ing and evening.

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, pastor, is
conducting a meeting at Cayuga.

P. T. A. MEETS TONIGHT

The Parent-Teacher Association will
meet at the high school auditorium
tonight (Thursday) at 7:30 for a
musical program. Everyone is invited
to attend.

Wayne Worley, who is an aero-
nautic student at Canyon, spent the
week end with his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. A. J. Worley. He was ac-
companied by Bennie Nichols of
Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Bodine and
daughter and Mrs. Ted Garrett of
Borger visited the former's parents,
Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine, over
the week end.

Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. V. B.
Reager, Mrs. S. W. Rice and Mrs.
D. A. Davis visited in Miami Satur-
day afternoon.

Mrs. Luther Petty and children
visited friends and relatives at Ama-
rillo, Plainview and Canyon Satur-
day and Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Bostick of Kirkland
visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs.
A. J. Worley last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and
daughter of Amarillo visited home
folks here over the week end.

Mrs. Elsie Dudney of Amarillo visited
her brother, J. P. Dickinson, last
week end.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams re-
turned Friday from a visit with rela-
tives at Fort Worth.

Ted Epperly of Seminole, Okla.,
visited his sister, Mrs. Charlie Gray,
over the week end.

Miss Laura Lee Howard visited in
Amarillo over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lynch of Borger
visited in McLean Sunday.

Jude Johnson and family of
Whitaker visited in McLean Sunday.

Mick Dwyer of Amarillo visited in
McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash visited at
Dumas Sunday.

A. L. Morgan made a business trip
to Wheeler Monday.

K. E. Windom of Alanreed was in
town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scott visited in
Amarillo Sunday.

Rev. J. P. Cole of Alanreed was
in town Saturday.

Mrs. Jess Kemp visited in Groom
and Amarillo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pitts are visiting
in Fort Worth this week.

Joe Dowlin visited his mother at
Fort Worth over the week end.

Tigers Defeat Memphis Cyclone in Friday's Game

Coach Christian's Tigers defeated
the Memphis Cyclone by a score of
14 to 7 in a hard fought battle on
Tiger Field Friday night.

McLean's first score came in the
second quarter on a short punt with
line plays carrying the ball across.
Braxton kicked the extra point. The
half ended in McLean's favor.

Memphis tied the score in the last
quarter when they intercepted a pass
thrown from McLean's 40 yard line,
carrying the ball across on line plays.
George kicked the extra point.

With only five minutes to play,
Memphis carried the ball until kicked
out of bounds on McLean's 7 yard
line, at 2 minutes until the final
whistle. Cooke made a running pass
to Lee, who ran 92 yards for a
touchdown for the Tigers. Braxton
kicked the extra tally.

McLean made 7 first downs, Mem-
phis 8.

Braxton and Dwight starred on
defense for the Tigers. Bond and
Dyer, ends, in their second game for
high school football, gave good ac-
counts of themselves.

The Tigers meet the Wellington
Skyrockets at Wellington Friday
night of this week, as one of the
three undefeated teams in the con-
ference. The winner of this game
will share with Shamrock as an un-
defeated team this far.

MASSAY CITY ATTORNEY

Winfred Massay was appointed city
attorney, at a meeting of the city
council held this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Decker and
Rev. W. R. Maxwell made a business
trip to New Mexico the first of the
week. They were accompanied by
Santa Fe by little Miss Wanda Joyce
Douglas, who had been visiting here.

Mrs. Wheeler Carter and baby of
Pampa visited their parents and
grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B.
Pettit, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Newman of
Plainview visited the former's par-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman,
over the week end.

Mrs. Shannon Barker and baby
visited their parents and grandpar-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lynch, at
Borger last week.

Vester Lee Smith of Lubbock vis-
ited his mother, Mrs. Vester Smith,
last week end.

Mrs. Sam Kunkel is visiting in
the M. H. Kinard home at Lubbock
this week.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson, accompanied
by Mrs. Elsie Dudney of Amarillo,
visited in Shamrock Friday.

Born Oct. 10 to Mr. and Mrs.
James Emmett Cooke, an 8 pound
boy, named Don Emmett.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Montgomery
visited in Memphis Sunday.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited
here Friday.

Russell Grogan made a business
trip to Amarillo one day last week.

Neal Wilkins visited in Fort Worth
and Dallas over the week end.

John Bond of Fort Worth visited
home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. Addie Pinson visited relatives
in Shamrock last week.

Mrs. O. L. Graham and son vis-
ited in Shamrock Tuesday.

**ONE STEP WON'T
GET YOU THERE**
And One AD Won't Bring
Success—You Must Keep On
Advertising

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Roger Shaw

German Troops March Into Rumania To Protect Oil Supply From British; U. S. Army Tanks Delivered to Canada; Chamberlain Leaves Britain's Cabinet

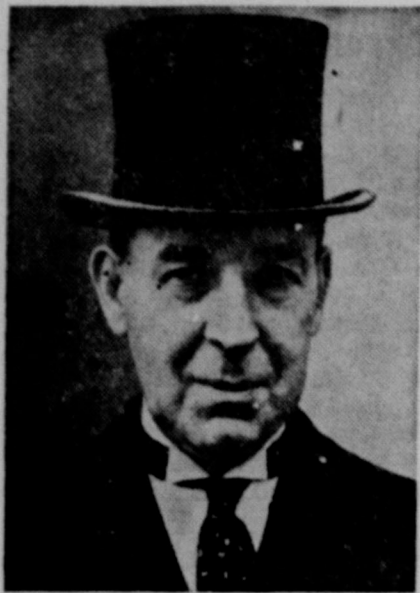
(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

THE WAR:

Whither, Hitler?

It really looked as if the German invasion of England was called off for the season. The fogs were getting worse, and the channel was getting stormier. The German flatboats along the Franco-Flemish coastline had taken an awful hammering from the royal air force, and that seemed to be that.

The low-down was simply this: The Germans had gone through France, like a knife through a hunk of over-ripe cheese. It surprised everybody, including the Germans themselves. They had expected victory—but only after a much harder fight than they got. Hence, when they landed on the French and



SIR JOHN ANDERSON

A former Home Secretary and Minister of Home Security, Sir John succeeded Neville Chamberlain as Lord President of the Council.

Flemish coasts, they were far, far ahead of schedule, and totally unprepared for any proper invasion of the British isles. The net result has been the aerial duel that has raged all over western Europe. The hammer of Thor is battering the British anvil, but to what ultimate purpose, none can tell.

But if invasion of England was not under way, Hitler's troops were by no means idle. For from Bucharest came word that German troops had entered Rumania. Berlin sources confirmed this news and readily explained the purpose of the infiltration. They said that oil and gasoline supplies are essential to the Nazi war machine and that they had heard rumors of an English plot to sabotage these supplies.

Rumania's government, now under control of the dictator Ion Antonescu, had earlier charged that British oil men with interests in Rumania had plotted to blow up oil fields. There was some indication, too, that the Nazi soldiers would be used in training Rumanian troops and would also assist in building a large naval and air base on the Black sea.

Italo

Meanwhile, the Italians had bogged down in Egypt. They had invaded the land of the Pharos from their own Lybian colony, next door, and were proceeding along the coast. Their ultimate objective was the Suez canal, England's trap-door at the eastern end of the Mediterranean. But, it appears, the Italians did not do so well. The Germans began to take over the direction of the Egyptian campaign. It was rumored that the Nazis would "winter in Egypt," while the Goering flying circus continued to make Hitler-hush out of London. It was believed that if the Germans really went to work in Egypt, they would perhaps clean up the place, and the Suez canal, too. Egypt itself, supposedly an English ally, like Turkey, another English ally, continued to be a neutral.

NEVILLE:

Chamberlain

Neville Chamberlain finally left the British cabinet. Winston Churchill had taken away his premiership last May, but Chamberlain's pale ghost had lingered on in the cabinet. Then Chamberlain had a serious operation, for an intestinal obstruction, and his health visibly slowed up after that. His retirement had been expected for some time. Chamberlain was also the of-

NAMES

... in the news

Admiral Sir Edward Ratcliffe Garth Russell Evans, a Welshman, and a great naval hero of the first world war, became housing and shelter dictator of London, where German air raids had made housing and shelter vital things. Evans has also been president of Aberdeen university, and top-commander of the Australian navy.

ficial leader of the powerful Conservative party, which has a heavy majority in parliament. This had been an added tower of strength to the so-called "great appeaser."

Chamberlain and Churchill had always been unfriendly. The former was a typical Nineteenth-century Victorian (rather of the tory type) while the other tends to be a dashing, reckless cross between the Eighteenth and the Twentieth centuries (more the aristo-democratic liberal type). Churchill used to call Chamberlain (so the story goes) —"the undertaker from Birmingham."

Labor

Ernest Bevin, a radical Labor man, was admitted to the inner British war cabinet. Bevin had been the engineering brain behind the terrific British general strike, back in 1926, which very nearly succeeded. His executive, driving genius has been an important factor in the present war, and people spoke of him as Churchill's future successor. If Bevin did actually succeed Churchill, it would mean some sort of social revolution in England, and the Tories realize this. But Labor is getting more and more of its members into the British government, Hugh Dalton and Herbert Morrison being two of the other "pink" up-and-comers.

ASIA:

Trouble Ahead?

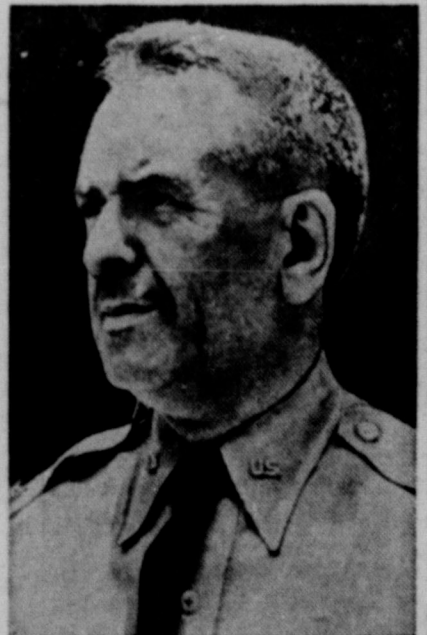
Events in the Orient worried U. S. State Department officials to the point of informing consulates in China, Manchukuo, French-Indo China and Japan, that American citizens within those territories should return to this country as soon as possible. Especial emphasis was placed on the early departure of all women and children and men in non-essential posts.

Approximately 9,000 white Americans live within the affected zone, plus some 2,000 Chinese-Americans and Japanese-Americans.

DEFENSE:

Tanking

There was a new angle to national defense, which evoked violent differences of opinion. The Canadian



MAJ-GEN. EDMUND DALEY

In charge of Uncle Sam's important Caribbean "Gibraltar" is Edmund L. Daley, recently elevated to the rank of major general in charge of the department of Puerto Rico. War in Europe and developments about the Caribbean nations has put this vital gateway to the Panama canal on a virtual war footing. Daley formerly commanded the coast artillery in New England.

army received no less than 24 old American tanks, which were shipped over on flat-cars, to Camp Borden, Ontario. The Canadians have gotten hold of no less than 200 Yankee "combat cars," as tanks are called officially. These tanks are six-tonners, lightly armed, and built in the period of 1918-21.

Most of the German tanks are Sults, made in central Thuringia. It was an old Jewish concern. The French tanks were chiefly Renaults, the Italian tanks were Fiat's, and the British machines (mostly lost at Dunkirk) were products of the Birmingham Small Arms company, commonly known as B. S. A. A large part of the new American tankage was Chrysler-built. Russian tanks are B. S. A.'s, or else come from the Red Putilov works in Leningrad.

RUSSIA:

What Now?

Russia was of great interest for several reasons. One reason was this: It looked as if the Washingtonian state department would be forced to woo the Soviets, due to the squabbles with Japan in the Far East, and the Jap-German axis agreement. This was an all-round headache for a large and influential section of the American people, both religious and business-minded.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—Virginio Gayda, Italy's official writing wrist, pens a solemn warning to the U. S. A. In an editorial in his paper, Giornale D'Italia, he tells us not to misunderstand the Axis-Japan agreement and hints that we're in for bad trouble if we make a misstep.

Why Gayda should have been chosen to do the tough talking, or rather writing, for Italy all these years has been a puzzle to this on-looker. Not that he doesn't do it well, but it is so unlike him. I met him once at a tea party in Rome, in the studio of a British sculptor. One would have thought he wouldn't hurt a fly. That was soon after Mussolini took power. Tall, slender, fair-haired, with a small, silken mustache, impeccably dressed, Gayda seemed diffident and eager to please. He was then editor of Il Messaggero, which had been a strongly liberal paper, and he had made his political start in the general doctrinal zone of Mussolini's Marxian teachings.

But with the March on Rome he had done an about-face with Mussolini and was making his paper daily louder and fiercer. There was considerable embarrassment and shyness among the guests, as it wasn't safe for foreigners to mention Mussolini's name, and they engaged the suave Gayda in talk about art, Roman ruins, the glories of the Pitti and Uffizi, and the like. Noting the signor's facile speech, I remarked to an old Scottish banker, standing by, that the editor seemed like a mighty smart chap. "Too smart for his britches," growled the old Scot. One never would have thought that some day he would be telling the U. S. A. where it got off.

A native of Rome, he began his newspaper career as central European correspondent for the Stampa, of Turin. He was in Russia when the World War started, entered the diplomatic service there and returned to newspaper work as editor of Il Messaggero in 1921. It was in 1926 that Count Ciano, Mussolini's son-in-law, discovered his penchant for ominous and threatening prose and made him the nation's editorial spokesman, as editor of Giornale D'Italia.

While a talent for makeshift might not rate highly in a civilization assailed by deadly precision, it has certain advantages in a democracy as against the all-or-nothing techniques of absolutist government. The mechanics of the latter are such that when it is wrecked, it is an inert, busted machine in a ditch, while a democracy has an organic quality which makes it adaptive, allows improvisation, and perhaps enables it to grow new tissue and survive a deal of waste and muddling.

Col. Douglas L. Netherwood, commanding officer of the northeast anti-aircraft defense at Mitchell field, indirectly touches off this idea. Recruits for the anti-aircraft forces are wearing odd assortments of uniforms, sleeping in garages because of the lack of tents, and drilling without sufficient rifles or other equipment. To the warriors, Colonel Netherwood says:

"Shucks, we're doing all right, and I'm sure that the quarter-masters will catch up on their outfitting soon. I drilled in my civilian clothes when I joined the army back in 1908, as a private after I graduated from college. I'm sure the young fellows we have out here at Mitchell field don't mind it any more than I did."

Colonel Netherwood was born in Birmingham, England, and, incidentally, the English are good improvisers and instinctive pragmatists. Their democracy came from adjustment and improvisation, rather than from the grand principles of the encyclopedists. However, Colonel Netherwood is no apologist for hit-or-miss preparedness.

In 1908 he entered the army, after his graduation from Texas Agricultural and Mechanical college. He has studied techniques of precision at the Army War college, the Army Industrial college and the Air Corps Practical school—with diplomas from all of them. He entered the signal corps and got his rating as a military aviator in 1917. In 1928 the aviation section of the signal corps was designated as the army air corps. He became a lieutenant colonel in 1928.

THE LARGE CELL

By KARL GRAYSON

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

SHERIFF Roscoe Hull leveled his guns at the angry mob that surged toward the foot of the county jail steps.

"Stand back, you birds! The first man that sets foot on those steps gets plugged!"

The surging crowd came to a halt. Angry shouts and threats rose on the still morning air. But no man of them dared advance farther. They knew that Sheriff Hull had no idle threats. He was a hard, grim man, this Hull, a veteran law officer, a man who adhered to what he believed to be his duty, regardless of personal feelings. Until now he had been a credit to the community he served, an admired and respected public servant.

But the sentiment of the people had changed. For behind Sheriff Hull, on the steps covered one Joe Marcus. An hour before Sheriff Hull had arrested Marcus for beating his own son, beating him so severely that even now physicians at the county hospital held grave doubts regarding young Tommy Marcus' chances of recovery. Joe had clubbed the boy with a board because, he said, the youngster was growing into a "sissy." The youth had expressed a desire to continue his schooling and perhaps learn to play the piano.

Today's beating had been one of many. A passing neighbor had heard the boy's agonized screams and had put in a call for Sheriff Hull. The officer, summoned from a nearby town, had arrived just as a group of enraged and self-appointed vigilantes had succeeded in crashing in the front door of the Marcus farmhouse and was about to seize Joe Marcus.

There had been a lively time for a while. The pitiful figure of young Tommy, lying bleeding and bruised on the floor, saved Joe from being lynched on the spot. One man rode for a doctor, others improvised a stretcher, while still others made ready the Marcus buckboard. Sheriff Hull took advantage of the excitement to sneak Joe out the back door, and raced with him toward town. The infuriated and justice-demanding vigilantes overtook them at the county jail, and Hull had resorted to his guns to protect his prisoner.

Once more the crowd in the court yard surged forward. But their momentary hesitation as the officer leveled his guns had been enough. Before the first of them gained the lower step, the door above opened and banged shut. Behind it, Sheriff Hull slid the heavy bolts into place and smiled grimly. He turned to look at the white and frightened face of Joe Marcus.

"Blast you, you're not worth it! I shoulda let them had yuh! You ain't deservin' of the protection the law offers a citizen."

A new fear flickered in Joe Marcus' eyes. "You gotta protect me," he whimpered. "You gotta. It's your duty and—the kid ain't dead. I didn't hurt him much. He had it comin' anyway. He was turning into a sissy. Other kids were laughin' at him. I only meant to make a man out of him. A man, like his father."

"Shut up your driveling!" Ungently Sheriff Hull forced his prisoner toward the iron-grilled door at the back of the room. Behind this door were others, and one of these the officer opened and thrust Marcus through. "Get in there," he said, "with them other murderers. That's where you belong: in the murder pen, along with the rest of your kind. You'll be safe there."

The room into which Hull had precipitated his prisoner was large with three iron-barred windows high up on the wall. It contained eight or nine hard-faced men. Negroes and half-breeds and one or two whites, desperadoes of the worst order. They had been rounded up by the sheriff two days before in a raid in the southern end of the county, and placed in the large cell awaiting trial.

Sheriff Hull went back to his office and sat down at his desk. There was a worried frown on his face. For the moment, he knew Joe Marcus was safe. It had been a strategic move installing him with those other prisoners. The vigilantes would never think of looking for him there. They'd expect to find him in one of the more isolated single cells, or perhaps in solitary confinement. Yes, Marcus was safe for the present—among his own kind. But only for the present. Sheriff Hull's frown deepened. He knew the temper of justice-thirsty mobs. He knew that the crowd outside the jail were aroused to a dangerous pitch. They wouldn't rest until Joe Marcus' figure dangled from the end of a hemp-rope.

Carefully Sheriff Hull laid his plans. Tonight, under cover of darkness, he would whisk his prisoner away, ride with him to the jail at Benton where a greater force of officers was available to protect him against the vengeance of mobs. He would make the trip early, not wait until the dark hours before dawn as the vigilantes might expect him to do.

Outside the jail the crowd gradually dispersed. Later they met again in a deserted building on the outskirts of the town. Fiery speeches were made and plans laid. They would wait until darkness fell, until midnight, and then storm the jail en masse. To a man they agreed not to rest until the crime of Joe Marcus had been avenged.

At sunset, Sheriff Hull cooked himself a light supper and ate it in solitude. Then he went to the window and looked out. The streets were deserted, but the silence that comes from empty avenues was unnatural, filled with forebodings. It was as though the air was charged with high explosives ready for the match.

Sheriff Hull turned away, strode to his desk and filled the empty slots in his cartridge belt. He worked the action of his ancient six-shooters and nodded in satisfaction.

Darkness had fallen when he unlocked the iron-grilled door and strode along the corridor toward the large cell. The place was only dimly lighted and so he did not at first see the ghastly sight that was there to greet his eyes. He opened the large cell door and stopped dead still. His eyes focused themselves on the thing at his feet, and into his hardened face there crept a look of horror.

Presently he lifted his eyes from the mangled form of Joe Marcus and looked across the cell into the sullen dark faces of the eight or nine prisoners there. They did not shift their eyes as usual, but gazed straight back at him, evenly, menacingly.

For a long moment Sheriff Hull looked from one face to the other. And then suddenly, as clearly as though one of them had spoken, he understood. Too late it came to him—the fact that for once he had underestimated the human qualities in desperadoes, failed in his analysis of human nature. For these prisoners, these men who claimed to have no morals or human compassion, had resented his classification of them with Joe Marcus, the man who had sunk low enough to kill his own son. They weren't his kind, and they had proved it.

THE COMING GENERATION

By LILLIAN OAKLEY

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

THIS morning Joseph, my little six-year-old neighbor, came down while I was busy in the kitchen. This visit didn't surprise me because I knew that he knew I had a fresh bottle of grape juice in the refrigerator, and Joseph had a decided weakness for grape juice. His mother is very particular about his manners and he has been taught never to ask for anything. But this admonition never keeps Joseph from getting what he wants. He uses an indirect method, but, having blue eyes and dimples, it always works.

Joseph looked over what I was preparing for lunch and I could see that he didn't think much of it. The asparagus he considered a total loss, the stuffed potatoes were too common to be interesting, and my salad of tomatoes, green peppers and lettuce had no appetite appeal for him.

He watched me work for a while then he went over to the sink and turned on the water. He filled a glass but emptied the water without drinking.

"I'm going to fill it up with a teaspoon," he told me as he rummaged around for a spoon. "I can't take but one spoon full of medicine but I bet I can take about a million spoons full of water."

He counted up to twenty-five and then stopped. I was sure that he would because twenty-five is as far as he can count.

"Twenty-five spoons full is full enough, isn't it?" he asked me shaking the water around in the glass.

"Just exactly the right size drink for a fat little boy named Joseph," I told him.

"Yes, it is," he agrees taking a small sip. "You know, if Jesus would come along right now I wouldn't have to drink water. He'd turn this water into wine if I asked Him to."

Things to do



AS EASY to crochet as it is lovely, this set of dollies in the favorite pineapple design will be your favorite, too. You'll find them just the thing for luncheon or buffet set.

Pattern 2608 contains directions for making dollies; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required. Send order to:

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Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you will have your money back.

Hope Against Despair

Hope is a lover's staff; hence with that, and manage it against despairing thoughts—Shakespeare.

1st

First Choice of Millions. Their First Thought for Simple Headache. ST. JOSEPH ASPIRIN

Counsel Needed

Arms are of little avail abroad unless there is a good counsel at home.—Cicero.

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels

When constipation brings on acid digestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "ing the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with good old Syrup Pepsin to make your laxative more agreeable and easier to take. For years many Doctors have used pepsin compounds, as agreeable carriers to make other medicines more palatable when your "tummy" feels easily upset. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna, combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully its herb Laxative Senna wakes up lax nerves and muscles in your intestines, to bring welcome relief from constipation. And see how its Syrup Pepsin makes Caldwell's medicine so smooth and agreeable to a touchy gullet. Even frisky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative Senna at your druggist's today. Try one laxative that won't bring of violent distaste, even when you take it after a full meal.

Moderate Praise

Always to give praise moderate by, is a strong proof of mediocrity.

TO RELIEVE MISERY OF COLDS

666 LIQUID TABLETS SALICYL MOIST BRONS COUGH SOFT

General's Glory

The blood of the soldier makes the glory of the general.

Hi-POWER CHILI CON CARNIE

For HIGHER MEAT CONTENT Made from Fine Kansas City Meat BETTER MEAT MAKES BETTER CHILI AT ALL GOOD GROCERS

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Whether you're planning a party or remodeling a room you should follow the advertisement... to keep what's new... and cheaper... and better. And the place to find out about new things is right here in this newspaper. Its columns are filled with important messages which you should read regularly.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



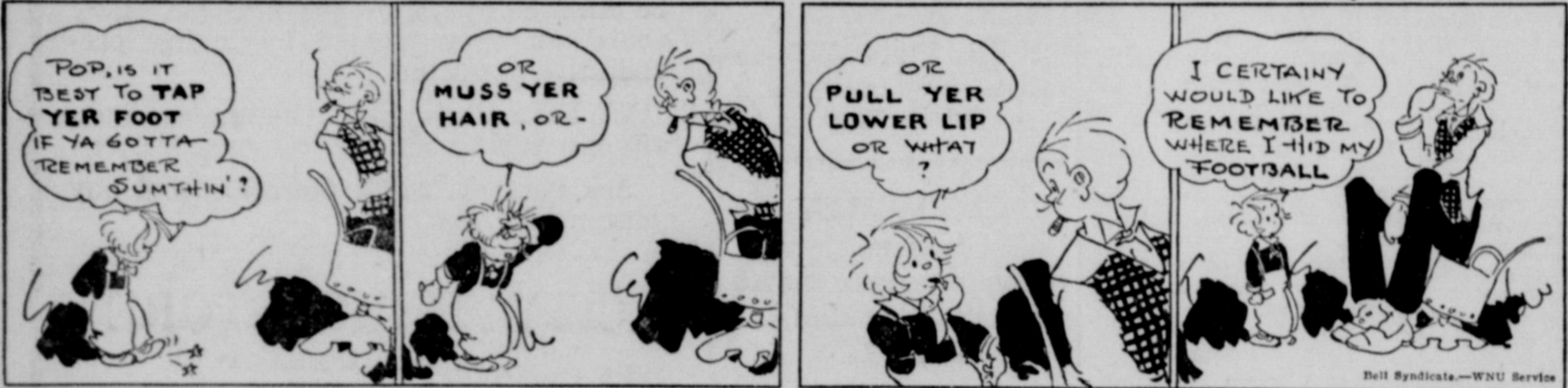
LALA PALOOZA - This Can't Be Second Childhood

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP - How Do You Do It?

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

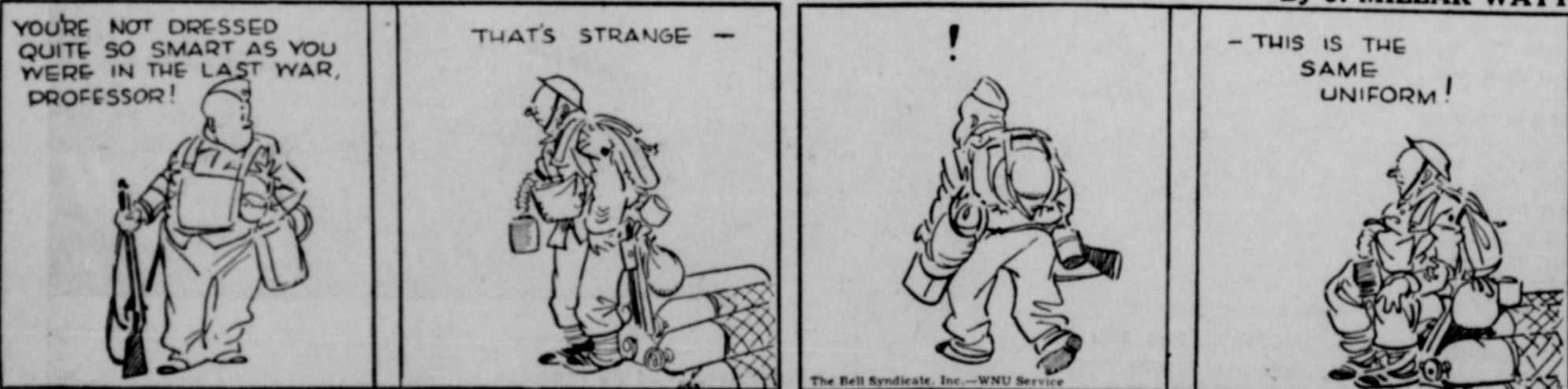
By S. L. HUNTLEY

They Could at Least Be Men About It



POP - Fashion Makes the Man

By J. MILLAR WATT



PRIVATE LINE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

GOOD REASON

The sergeant was asking the recruits why walnut was used for the butt of a rifle.

"Because it has more resistance," volunteered one man.

"Wrong!"

"Because it is more elastic."

"Wrong!"

"Perhaps it's because it looks nicer than any other kind," volunteered another, timidly.

"Don't be an ass," snapped the sergeant. "Simply because it was laid down in Regulations."

A Genius

Marget—Hang it, man! If your car has been stolen, why don't you communicate with the police?

Target—I'm not worrying about the car. I'm wondering how they got the thing to go!

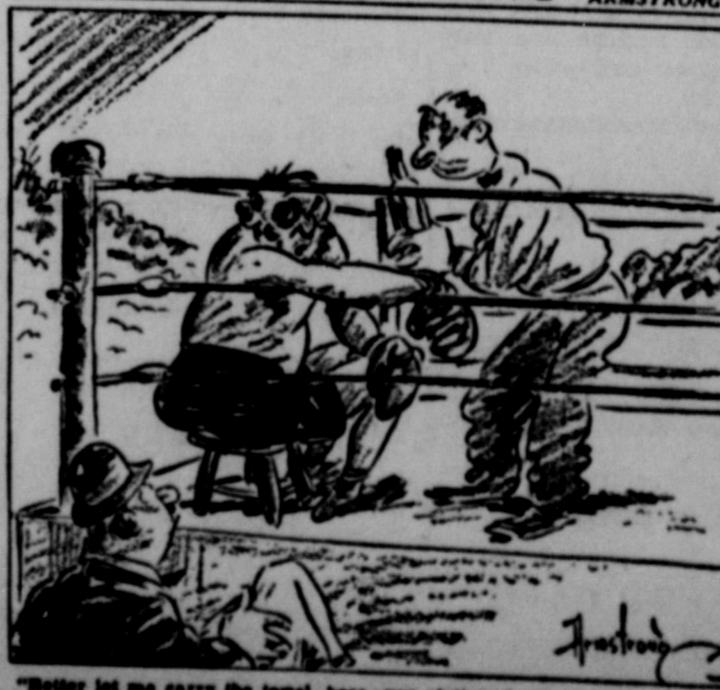
It Smells

Editor—This isn't poetry, my dear man. It's nothing but an escape of gas!

Hopeful Poet—Something wrong with the meter?

THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



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A good general tonic, beneficial to the nervous system and an excellent stimulant to the appetite.

Secret of Greatness

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

KAO CHAO GET COLD CLOGGED NOSE WORKING ON ALL 24 HOURS WITH 2 DROPS TREATMENT OF SELF-SPRINGING PENETRO NOSE DROPS

Simple Charm

Take into your new sphere of labor... that simple charm (love) and your life work must succeed. You can take nothing greater, you need take nothing less.—Drummond.

WHY SUFFER Functional FEMALE COMPLAINTS

Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound Has Helped Thousands!
Few women today do not have some sign of functional trouble. Maybe you've noticed YOURSELF getting restless, moody, nervous, depressed lately—your work too much for you. Then try Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound to help quiet unstrung nerves, relieve monthly pain (cramps, headache, backache) and weak dizzy fainting spells due to functional disorders. For over 20 years Finkham's Compound has helped hundreds of thousands of weak, rundown nervous women. Try it!

Little Learning

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;" but the danger is not in the learning, but in the littleness. Get more! Get more! So only can you be safe.—Phillips Brooks.

MINOR SKIN IRRITATIONS MOROLINE

WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY
Happiness a Twin
All who joy would win must share it—happiness was born a twin.—Byron.

Why Let Yourself Get Constipated?

Why endure those dull headachy days due to constipation, plus the inevitable trips to the medicine chest, if you can avoid both by getting at the cause of the trouble? If your constipation, like that of millions, is due to lack of "bulk" in the diet, the "better way" is to eat Kellogg's All-Bran. This crunchy toasted breakfast cereal is the ounce of prevention that's worth a pound of emergency relief. It helps you not only to get regular but to keep regular, day after day and month after month, by the pleasant means you ever knew. Eat Kellogg's All-Bran regularly, drink plenty of water, and see if you don't forget all about constipation. Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

WNU-T 42-48
Justice Arrives
Justice, even if slow, is sure.—Solon.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills.
Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Country Pr Sways Op Of Its R

by WHEELER Mc Editor-in-Chief Farm & Farmer's W
The country newspaper human document. A one man, or woman newspaper. Hum that explains the the rural press of America. The editor is a human and dealing with and children. He ang, lazy, energetic, perfect, deep, qu active, slovenly, asping, generous. He human. He re criticism, to the pr ed evil. I doubt, the editor of a cour er has deliberately er he considered e unity. The editor's recog rent decency of the



WHEELER M

ighly important t shares the confiden that the Ten Cor the Golden Rule h ealed, improved ed by modern ac The significance lear in the light -the fact that rmines the choi legislators, more ouse, more sena presidential electo America. T are not be insea press. Country newspa numb to false i are human enoug els of their reca and repro ment. The mass h and excite and n end to fade int the calm commor tryside. The great ques going to be wi States shall stea the rest of the wo international po free Americans able and high liberties and liv country editor a be on the Ame question every i direct descenda are on the farm towns and cities the conviction th its both econom dependence. T the same breed icans. Just as long ca the liberty of try newspaper t voice of Americ tor will contin births and wed the human beir will applaud thus encourage vances. He wi munity efforts. tive among the thoughts and h their aspiratio ties for a fir America.

A VII

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Country Press Sways Opinion Of Its Readers

By WHEELER McMILLEN
Editor-in-Chief Farm Journal & Farmer's Wife

The country newspaper is forever a human document. A man, usually a man, or woman, is the country newspaper. Human beings are raw material. That explains the tremendous force the rural press exerts in the life of America. The editor is a human being writing and dealing with men, women and children. He may be old, young, lazy, energetic, bold, timid, superficial, deep, querulous, constructive, slovenly, business-like, aspiring, generous. He is certain to be human. He reacts to praise, criticism, to the presence of good and evil. I doubt, therefore, whether an editor of a country newspaper has deliberately supported anything he considered evil for his community. The editor's recognition of the inherent decency of the countryside is



WHEELER McMILLEN

highly important to America. He shares the confidence of his readers at the Ten Commandments and the Golden Rule have been neither repealed, improved upon, nor modified by modern advances. The significance of all this flashes clear in the light of a political fact—the fact that rural America determines the choice of more state legislators, more members of the house, more senators, and of more presidential electors than does urban America. The elected rulers are not insensitive to the rural press.

Country newspapers do not succumb to false isms. The editors are human enough to share the benefits of their readers in the Constitution and representative government. The mass hysterias that sway and excite and mislead city people tend to fade into mildness before the calm common sense of the countryside. The great question of the 1940s is going to be whether the United States shall steadily sink itself with the rest of the world into a swamp of international poverty, or whether free Americans shall build impregnable and higher their plateau of liberties and living standards. The country editor and his readers will be on the American side of that question every inch of the way. The direct descendants of the pioneers are on the farms and in the small towns and cities. In their blood is the conviction that they are entitled to both economic and political independence. Their editors are of the same breed of clear-eyed Americans.

Just as long as there is in America the liberty of the press, the country newspaper will express the true voice of America. The country editor will continue to chronicle the births and weddings and deaths of the human beings around him. He will applaud their successes and thus encourage them to further advances. He will support their community efforts. He will be constructive among them. By speaking their thoughts and hopes, he will express their aspirations in 10,000 communities for a finer, more American America.

A VITAL FORCE

In these days of rapid transportation, the radio, moving pictures, and other means of bringing people of the world closer together, there is a definite tendency for individual persons to become so absorbed in the affairs of remote cities and nations that they overlook the importance of affairs which truly affect them more intimately and immediately. This is a natural tendency, but not one which makes for richer association with one's neighbors—the people he meets on the streets of his home town, the man who lives across the alley, or the fellow member of the garden club committee. These primary and homely associations are a full and happy life's first essential. It is this feeling of unity, common to all who live in it, that makes a community what it is rather than a mere localization of humanity. And it is the office of the community newspaper to preserve that unity; to nurture it and to broaden its scope. It is the country newspaper that makes a community more than a road with houses on it; it is the country newspaper that puts the throbs in the heart of a town.

Lavish and Unique Use of Fur Is Important Fashion Message

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FOR drama and glamour, watch furs and fur treatments. It is an exciting story. Interest lies not only in the fact that the types of furs in use are so widely varied but in the capricious, whimsical out-of-the-ordinary treatments that designers give them. This adds a new and fascinating touch to fall and winter coats, suits and even dresses. Almost everything is being lavished with fur this season. Voguish long-coat costumes are especially richly enhanced with fur.

You can have as much or as little fur as you like on your winter ensemble. The "big idea" is that it must be applied with cunning ingenuity and artistry. Much is being said in regard to the outstanding importance of brown furs. Brown on black is especially favored. It is brown beaver that enriches the handsome coat of black suede-like wool shown to the right in the picture. There is a generous collar of fur. The novelty of the fur treatment begins in the wide beaver circular-cut ruffle that ripples its way down one side and all around the hemline. Dramatic and exceedingly swank and new is the large beaver-faced felt hat which milady wears. To complete this wealth of fur there is a matching muff for muffs have been listed among the "must have" items for fall and winter.

Speaking of novel and almost eccentric use of fur, the prize for originality and daring should go to the designers of headgear. The display of hats made of fur out-imagines wildest fancy this season. The fall and winter output of millinery created of fur exceeds all previous records. In matter of turbans, imagination plays up to a new high in originality and out-of-the-ordinary effects. In every instance almost without exception there is an accom-

panying fur hat to match the fur on one's costume. The wide brims faced with fur are creating a sensation. One of the new moves in fur trimmings is to elaborate the entire front of the cloth coat. The gesture is aptly expressed in the handsome tuxedo fronts are generously furred with all possibility of bulkiness removed in that there is a full-length zipper closing. And isn't the little fabric bow at the throat clever?

Pockets are another of the fur themes that intrigues the fancy. An example of the existing pocket vogue is presented in the costume suit shown to the left in the group. The dress with its neatly gored skirt is of handsome gray wool. With it a bloused jacket is worn of gray sheared lamb, supplemented with huge pockets of matching fur on the skirt. Here is a fur-enhanced jacket suit that is to be coveted. Wherever the wearer goes, it is sure to attract attention.

No report as to what's what in fur on the current style program is complete without a few enthusiastic remarks in regard to the tremendous vogue that exists for spotted furs, most notably leopard and civet cat. The younger set is especially keen on the spotted fur subject. As a spectator-sports number, the coat worn by the girl pictured in the inset is a star in the firmament of smart casuals. This coat of civet cat is typical of what college girls want for general outdoor wear. It has polished metal clasps to fasten it in this instance. Huge taffeta bows tied at the neckline are also popular. You really should have at least a dash of spotted fur somewhere about your winter costume if you are young and fashion-aspiring. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Riot Red Accents



And now it is riot red that is creating a big collegiate stir. For that high-style rating, the college lass pictured is majoring in riot red. This new color accent starts right at her finger tips (riot red polish is very popular), continues in the lining of her Teddy-bear jacket, goes on and up into the knitted helmet with its bright brass buttons, repeats in the wool pouch that holds her pencils and her change. Ask for riot red when buying accessories. If you want to know, riot red is a clear dark red, sophisticated, and as young as the casual styles that are causing a collegiate sensation this season.

Fabric Combination New Styling Theme

It is growing increasingly apparent that designers intend to make a big play on fabric combinations. The newer coats and dresses feature velvet and now-so-voguish velveteen. They are used either for trimming touches or in fifty-fifty combination with wools, velvets and other materials.

Some cloth coats have long rever panels of velveteen down the front. Other cloth coats are piped or bound with velvet, adding buttons covered with matching velvets. Very unique and strikingly attractive is a coat of velveteen that is bordered each side down the front and opening with black suede. When carried out in a warm maple brown velveteen with matching suede, the idea is very effective.

Long-Coat Costume Suits Have Dignity

Quiet simplicity that stresses elegance of material and the idea that "beauty unadorned is adorned the most" is the new trend this season. The new costume suit has gained all most immediate popularity. It has a long matching coat without fur or other enhancement, except possibly a little braiding or stitching, or sometimes even a restrained quilted motif. Best dressed women are starting the season with the long dressmaker-black coat topped with an important looking wide brimmed felt or suede hat.

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 October 20

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THE MESSAGE OF JOHN THE BAPTIST

LESSON TEXT—Luke 3:3, 8-17, 21, 22.
GOLDEN TEXT—Bring forth, therefore, fruits worthy of repentance.—Luke 3:8.

Four centuries of silence! God made a loving appeal to His people through Malachi, the prophet (see lesson of June 23), but they failed to respond, and for about 400 years no prophet had appeared with an authoritative message from God. But now "God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets" was ready in the "last days" to speak by "his Son" (Heb. 1:12).

Before the Lord should come, however, the prophet Isaiah (40:3-5) had declared that a voice was to come out of the wilderness to cry, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord." The great honor of that ministry did not fall upon the religious or political leaders mentioned in Luke 3:1, but "the word of God came unto John . . . in the wilderness." When God calls a preacher, something vital and interesting is about to happen.

I. The Preacher—His Call and Character.

It is significant that the call of God for this ministry passed by the mighty of Rome, which was politically powerful, holding sway over the world of its day. It is doubly significant that it passed by Jerusalem, the religious center of the Jewish nation. God was not looking for influence, prestige, or position. He was looking for a man, and He found him, though He had to seek him in the wilderness. Where is God's man for our day?

The character of John is revealed to us by Scripture as unique and rugged. He was a striking figure as he came suddenly out of the wilderness, but the outstanding qualification of John was that he was humble and obedient to God's will. Upon such a man the power of God may fall in all its fullness.

II. His Message—Its Nature and the Reaction (vv. 3, 8-14).

Repentance, as evidenced by baptism, this was John's word to his day. He did not grant them absolute cleansing from sin by the washing of the blood of Christ who was to come. John was the forerunner of Christ. His message of repentance was a preparation for the coming message of redemption.

The reaction of the people is expressed in the question, "What must we do?" Much more would be accomplished for Christ in our day if that were the response of people to the preaching of the truth. Instead of criticizing or commending the preacher, or the sermon, let us ask "What shall I do about it?" and then let us do it. The answer of John was that each one should, by his works, show the reality of his repentance in the details of his daily work and life. Of course, the all-important thing is that a man should believe in Christ and by faith receive Him as Saviour, but that faith must show itself in daily living or it is meaningless and, in fact, nonexistent. The world is full of those who need to answer our Lord's own question "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" (Luke 6:46).

III. His Ministry to Jesus—The Baptism and Heavenly Response (vv. 15-17, 21, 22).

The forthright honesty and the humility of John appeared in his immediate correction of the people's mistaken idea that he was the Christ. He made clear that his baptism with water, indicating their change of mind concerning sin, would only have real meaning as the coming One—his Lord and ours—would change their natures by the baptism of fire and of the Spirit.

Jesus, who knew no sin of which to repent, took the place of a penitent sinner and was baptized by John. Thus He, the sinless One, entered upon His public ministry and His work of redemption by taking the place of fallen humanity. What infinite grace and condescension!

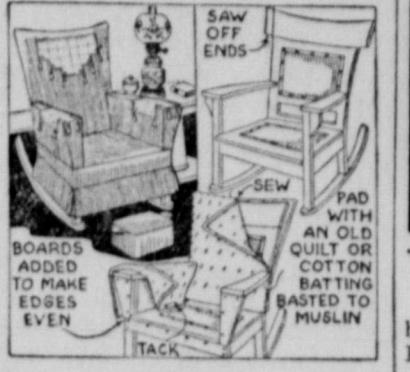
As He prayed, after John had baptized Him, the heavens opened and the Holy Spirit, taking the form of the gentle dove, rested upon Him. God the Father spoke forth heaven's estimate of our Saviour; He was declared to be the "beloved Son" of God, in whom the Father was "well pleased."

This attestation of His divinity and recognition of His spotless life and character was for Him, but not for Him alone. It speaks to us, ever as it has spoken to all men through the centuries, of the One who is Saviour and Lord. "He is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them. For such an high priest became us, who is holy, harmless, undefiled, separate from sinners, and made higher than the heavens" (Heb. 7:25, 26).

How to Slip-Cover Your Old Rocker

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

ONE day there came a letter with a rough sketch of the old rocker at the upper right. The last line of the letter said, "I will remove the rockers if you say so, Mrs. Spears, but I would like to keep them." Well, why not? There is nothing smarter now than things Victorian. Old oil lamps with flowered globes are being wired for electricity so, why not redesign this rocker along simple



lines? Cover it with plain rep in a nice shade of blue perhaps, and give it a matching foot stool and a hem stitched linen chair set all tricked out in tassels?

Here is the result of that idea and the diagram shows all the steps that led up to it. Almost any old chair may be transformed with a slip cover if a little work is done first to build out or to saw off projections.

NOTE: Directions for making the foot-stool are in Sewing Book 3. The hem-stitched chair set is in Book 4. All the steps in fitting and making slip covers are illustrated in Book 1. Booklets are 32 pages each, and will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c to cover cost and mailing. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
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Enclose 10 cents for each book ordered.
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Ancient Grenadiers

The hand-grenade is a weapon at least 2,000 years old. The Chinese used them about 300 B. C. in fighting savage tribes of the south. These ancient grenades consisted of bamboo cylinders, filled with gunpowder and fragments of metal. They were hurled at the enemy and exploded on striking the ground, scattering destructive fragments.

Delicious energy builders...just heat and eat

...or serve cold...saves money...order, today, from your grocer.



Van Camp's Pork and BEANS
"Feast-for-the-Least"

The Shame
Poverty is not a shame, but the being ashamed of it is.—Thomas Fuller.

Listen!

PROGRAM HIGHLIGHTS



STUDEBAKER CHAMPIONS
Ethel Merman of the New York stage is one of the guest stars on the new Studenaker show heard at 6:45 p. m. on Mondays and at 9:30 p. m. on Thursdays.

CHATS ABOUT DOGS
Bob Becker, dog expert, has returned to the air with his interesting stories for Red Heart Dog Food. Heard at 2:45 on Sunday afternoons.

EVERYMAN'S THEATRE
The greatest dramatic stars in the entertainment world will be presented by Procter & Gamble in original Arch Oboler plays. On the Air every Friday night at 8:30.

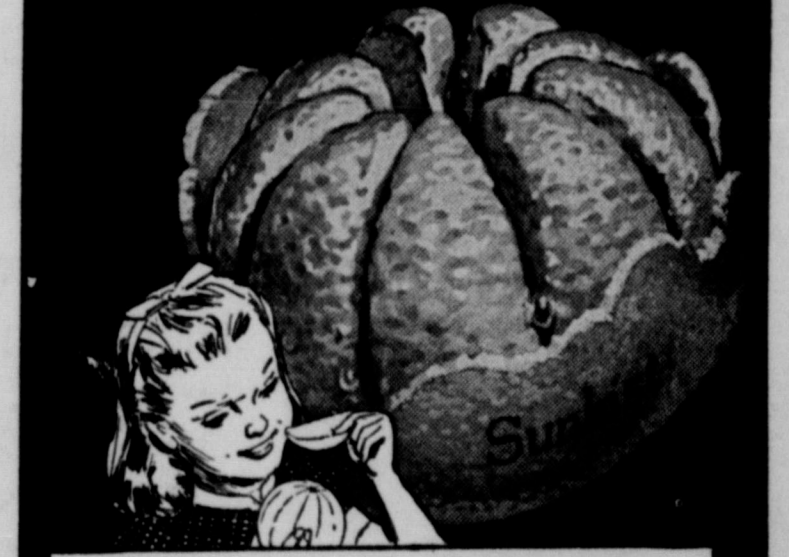
AMERICA SINGS
A salute in songs to cities, industries, institutions and people who have contributed to the greatness of America, will be a feature of the Carnation Contended programs at 9 p. m. on Mondays.

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Listen to thrilling tales about famous Americans on this show for the Du Pont Company. Presented on Wednesdays at 6:30 p. m.

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Oranges can help you to feel your best
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But that's not all. Oranges add needed vitamins and minerals to your diet. And fully half of our families, says the Department of Agriculture, do not get enough of these health essentials to feel their best!

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There's nothing else so delicious that's so good for you. So order a supply of Sunkist Oranges next time you buy groceries. They're the pick of California's finest oranges.



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Best for Juice — and Every use!

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

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 Owner and Publisher

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

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

To refuse to listen is to refuse to learn.

The only way to win respect is to be respectable.

Another peculiar thing about this old world is that just enough happens each week to fill a home town newspaper.

A leading mail order house spent \$11,409,659 for advertising last year, all of which was spent with the newspapers, except 7.17% on circulars and 1.17% on radio. This was an all time high for this firm and their sales reflected it in like proportion.

Millions of people are now working for the government in this country. In fact, the number working for the Federal government has increased about 44% in the last nine years. Democracy will never be able to survive if a halt is not called on this sort of thing soon.

It is a good thing that in the drinking scenes in moving pictures they have nothing stronger than cold tea in their glass-

es. From the amount they seem to drink, the players would not last over ten minutes until they would have to be dragged off the set.

One of truest saying attributed to Elbert Hubbard is "Never explain—your friends do not need it and your enemies will not believe you anyway." Fra Elbertus had the right idea, as most of can testify from personal experience. One's enemies are prone to believe anything, but one's friend know better.

Pensioners now on Texas rolls total 119,000 and more are being added. Let us hope that our state does not reach the condition in Colorado, where the system threatens to bankrupt the state. We have come a far way from the time of our fathers when a man was supposed to support his own family. It remains to be seen whether we have made an improvement over the old way.

Among other things, next week is National Noise Abatement Week, sponsored by the National Noise Abatement Council, composed of manufacturers whose products lessen noise or are quiet in themselves. We are heartily in sympathy with the sponsors. In this jitterbug age we have too much noise, and it is being reflected in the nervous tension of our daily lives.

COOKING SCHOOL RECIPES

ALMOND MOCHA PUDDING
 Melt 4 tbsps. butter and mix in 4 tbsps. flour. 1/2 cup granulated sugar, 1/3 tspn. salt. 1/2 cup strong coffee, 1/2 cup milk. Cook slowly and stir constantly until creamy and thick. Add 4 egg yolks, 1 tspn. vanilla, 1/2 cup shredded almonds. Lightly fold in beaten egg whites and cook at 350° for 35 minutes in a buttered baking dish in pan of hot water. Cool and serve plain or cream topped.

PRIME RIB OF BEEF
 Select a 5-rib standing roast. Wipe off with a clean damp cloth. Sprinkle with salt, pepper and flour. Place in open pan without water and roast at 350°. If meat thermometer is used—rare, 140°; medium, 160°; well done, 180°. Roast 30 minutes per lb.

ORANGE CAKE
 1/2 cup shortening
 2 cups sugar
 3 eggs (well beaten)
 1 1/4 cups milk
 1/2 cup orange juice
 1/2 tspn. salt
 Grated orange rind

1 tspn. lemon extract
 4 cups flour
 4 tpsns. KC baking powder
 1/2 tspn. orange coloring
 Cream butter and sugar well, add beaten eggs. Mix dry ingredients and add alternately with orange juice and milk. Pour into greased stem pan and bake at 350° for 1 hour.

KC BAKING POWDER BISCUITS
 2 cups flour
 2 tpsns. KC baking powder
 1 tspn. salt
 4 tbsps. shortening
 3/4 cup sweet milk
 Mix dry ingredients. Cut in shortening until mixture is as fine as meal. Toss onto floured cloth. Roll 1/4 inch thick, cut, place on baking sheet and bake 12 to 15 minutes at 450°. Cheese biscuits, cinnamon pinwheels, tiny biscuits cut and placed on your stews are a few variations.

BISHOP'S BREAD
 3 eggs
 1 cup sugar
 2 cups flour
 2 1/2 tpsns. KC baking powder
 1/3 cup cherry juice
 1/4 tspn. salt
 2 cups broken nuts
 1 cup dates
 1 cup maraschino cherries
 1/2 lb sweet chocolate
 Beat eggs until light and add sugar. Mix and sift flour, baking powder and salt. Cut dates, nuts, cherries and chocolate coarsely. Mix with dry ingredients then add to egg and sugar mixture. Pour into greased and wax paper lined loaf pans (small ones). Bake 1 hour at 325°. Cool and slice very thin for serving. Lovely for teas or whenever dainty food is desired.

SALAD SURPRISE
 Sliced pineapple
 1 lb pimiento cream cheese
 Fruit salad dressing
 Pitted dates
Fruit Dressing
 1/2 cup pineapple juice
 1/2 cup orange juice
 1/2 cup lime juice
 1 cup cream
 Salt
 4 eggs
 1/2 cup sugar

NOODLES
 3 egg yolks
 1 whole egg
 3 tbsps. cold water
 2 cups flour
 1 tspn. salt
 Combine egg yolks and whole egg in mixing bowl. Beat with rotary beater until very light. Beat in the water. Sift flour once before measuring. Sift flour and salt together and stir into egg mixture to make stiff dough. Divide dough into 3 parts. Roll out each piece of dough as thin as possible on flour-covered board. Place rolled-out noodle dough between 2 towels until dough is partially dry (not too dry). Roll up dough as for jelly roll and with a thin sharp knife, cut to very thin strips. Shake out strips and allow to dry before using or storing.

Does Pyorrhea Threaten?
 Are your gums irritated? Do your gums cause you annoyance? Druggists return money if first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to satisfy. CITY DRUG STORE.

BAKED CHOCOLATE PUDDING
 1 cup flour
 1/2 tspn. salt
 1/2 cup sugar
 2 tpsns. KC baking powder
 1/2 cup milk
 2 tbsps. butter
 1 tspn. vanilla
 1 square melted chocolate
 1/2 cup nuts
 Mix as for cake, put in a square pan (8 inches) and top with 1/2 cup white sugar, 1/2 cup brown sugar, 2 rounded tbsps. cocoa and 1 cup water. Sift the topping over first mixture, pour over water and bake. Serve warm or cold with cream.

NOODLES ROMANOFF
 Noodles
 1 cup cottage cheese
 1 cup sour cream
 1/2 cup minced onion
 1 clove garlic
 1 to 2 tpsns. Worcester sauce
 Dash of hot sauce
 1/2 tspn. salt
 1/2 cup well-aged cheese (grated)
 Cook noodles in 3 quarts of boiling water to which 1 tbspn. salt has been added. Drain. Mix cheese, cream, onion, garlic, sauce, and salt. Place in baking dish, sprinkle with grated cheese. Bake 40 minutes at 35°.

BROILED STEAK
 (Porterhouse, T-bone or sirloin)
 Select clear red meat with creamy fat, 1 1/2 to 2 inches thick. Cut through fat around edge. If there is long end on steak, skewer it in so meat is compact. Place meat on broiler rack. Broil on one side 10 to 15 minutes (depending on position and degree of doneness you desire). Turn and broil on other side 10 to 15 minutes. When finished, remove to hot platter, pour over seasoned butter sauce. Serve at once very hot.

STUFFED EGG PLANT
 Cut egg plant lengthwise, place in salt water about 1 hour. Scoop out, cut in cubes and cook until tender. Blend 1 tbspn. minced onion, 2 tbsps. butter, 1 cup crumbs, 12 breaded oysters, 1/2 tspn. salt, bit of hot sauce, top with buttered crumbs and bake 20 minutes at 350°.

Orange Cream Filling
 1/2 cup sugar
 2 tbsps. cornstarch
 1/2 cup milk
 3 egg yolks
 1/2 cup orange juice
 1 tspn. orange rind

CHOCOLATE FROSTING
 6 tbsps. cream
 1 1/2 cups brown sugar
 1/2 cup cocoa
 Salt
 1 egg yolk
 1 1/2 cups confectioners sugar
 1/2 tspn. vanilla
 Heat cream, combine brown sugar and cocoa. Mix thoroughly, add yolk, stir in with confectioners sugar. Beat until creamy, spread on and top of cake.

FRENCH CHOCOLATE CAKE
 1 cup shortening
 2 cups sugar
 1/2 cup sour milk
 1/2 cup coffee
 5 eggs
 3 squares bitter chocolate
 2 1/2 cups flour
 3 tpsns. KC baking powder
 1/2 tpsns. salt
 Cream shortening with sugar until creamy but not fluffy. Then add dry ingredients, milk, coffee, and un-beaten eggs. Last, add melted chocolate and 1 tspn. vanilla. Pour into layer pans and bake at 375° 30 to 35 minutes.

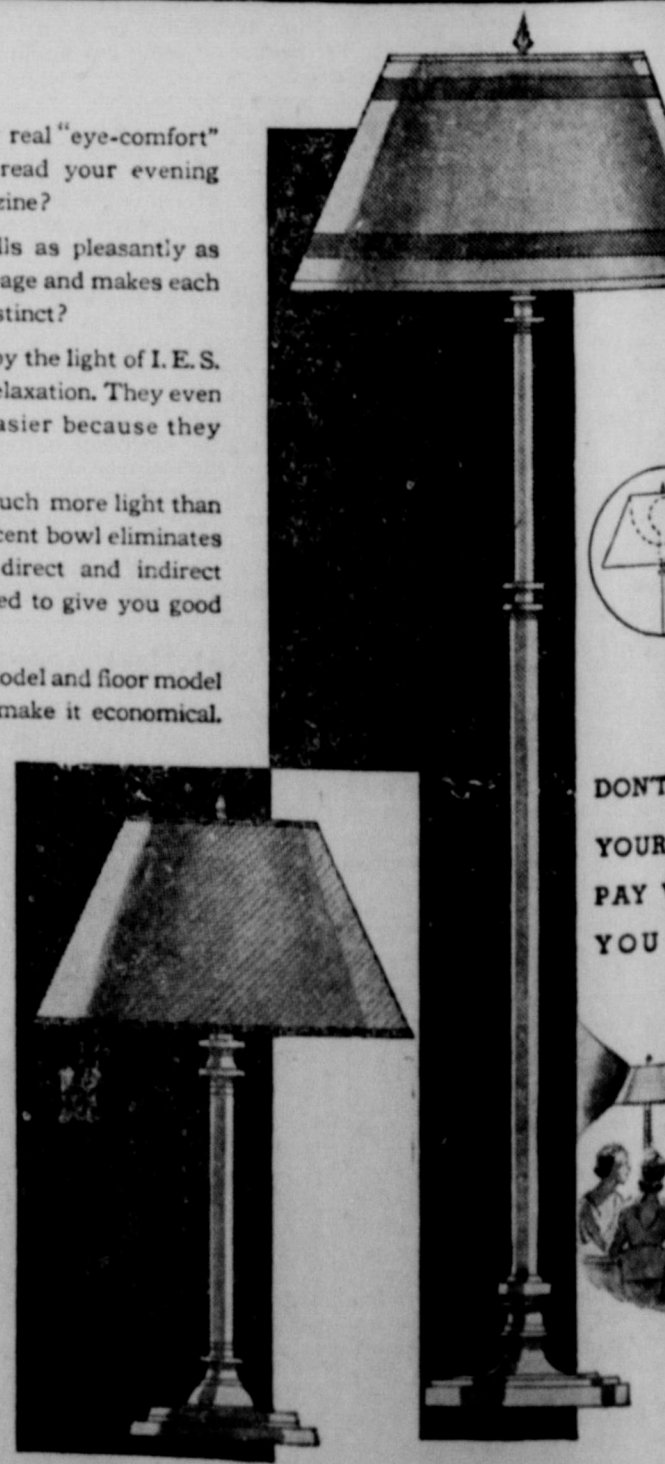
"My Skin Was Full of Pimples and Blemishes"
 says Verna S.: "Since Adlerika the pimples are gone. My skin is smooth and healthy." Adlerika wash BOTH bowels, and temporary constipation that en aggravates had completely gone." CITY DRUG STORE

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 It is smart to have a table model and floor model to match. And these prices make it economical. But if you prefer differing lamps, there is a wide variety of attractive styles from which to choose. See them today. Easy terms.



DON'T MAKE YOUR EYES PAY WHEN YOU PLAY



Insist that this tag is on your lamps when you buy, and when they are delivered to your home.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company



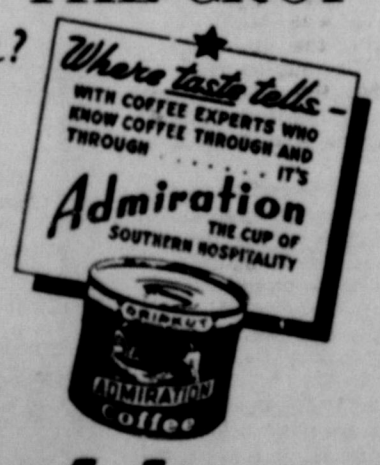
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HERBERT R. GRAF
 VICE PRESIDENT of one of America's leading coffee brokerage houses, has been in the coffee business for 25 years. He knows coffee THROUGH and THROUGH.
... HE SAYS "We coffee brokers have watched the growth of the Duncan Coffee Company throughout the years, and know why Admiration's popularity has increased by leaps and bounds. It contains only the finest coffees—the TOP OF THE CROP."

MR. GRAF IS RIGHT ADMIRATION is famous among all coffee men for accepting only the TOP OF THE CROP.

Are you getting the "TOP OF THE CROP" in the coffee you are drinking?

If not, switch to ADMIRATION today. You'll find the TOP OF THE CROP in every pound. Yes, in every cup you'll enjoy the mellow richness of the world's finest coffees. Is it any wonder that this matchless ADMIRATION blend is today the undisputed leader of the finer coffees of the Southwest?



Admiration Coffee
 A product of the Duncan Coffee Company
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TRAILER GIRL

By VERA BROWN

WNU Service

CHAPTER XXXV—Continued

"Rene would have hated it, Marty. He would have hated Hollywood and the fanfare."

"Yes," Marty shook his head. "Life's queer. A great artist has to die to make a great movie star. I may fail you, Marty."

"I know you won't. Even if you were a stupid woman, you wouldn't fail with the looks God gave you. And you aren't stupid. They'll love you."

They went on over to the Astor for a hot drink. Lynn was shivering. They had been standing a long time in the cold. Marty leaned over the table and scanned the pictures he loved so well.

"You've improved you're older, your features are more refined, but that schoolgirl look has gone. It's coming, Lynn. Yes, you've improved."

Later when they started for home Lynn said: "Come, I've got to send a cable to Chuck and Helen. I promised."

"Contract signed; off for Hollywood next week." That told the boys.

"I'll write them later."

When they got to Lynn's apartment neither had any idea of sleep. "Come up a while, Marty. I'm excited to feel I can ever sleep again!" They climbed the dusty stairs. When they came into the room studio full of Rene's pictures Lynn threw her hat on the table, took out the contract. She waved above her head.

"Well, we did it." She laughed a little. Her face sobered. "I can look up this time, forever." She turned to Marty: "There's only one reason I hate to leave New York, Marty. That's you."

Marty could not answer. He could not tell her that the city of 7,000,000 could seem empty indeed when she had gone. He forced a smile.

"I'll be out to see you. When you're famous, you won't forget me."

"You talk such nonsense. But will you come?"

"Of course I'll come!" he promised. But he knew he would not. Life was like that. Then he said good night to America's future star.

CHAPTER XXXVI

The Washington Square studio apartment was bare again. Lynn was ready to leave for Hollywood. Rene's pictures were packed. Lynn had a new trunk, all neatly filled with her clothes. This time the trunk was final. She'd never again come back to the Square.

The last week had been an exciting one. There had been pictures, publicity. Lynn took three days and went up to Maine to see her sister. It would be a long time before she came back East she knew.

Today, Lynn had to dispose of a few remaining things in the studio. The moving men arrived to disassemble, and began hauling out the furniture. For Mademoiselle Renard had insisted that Lynn come home with her last night. They were to pick up her bags on the way to the train. When the furniture had gone, the room was bare except for the trunk, the bags and boxes, an old kitchen table that came with the apartment.

"Two years since Rene and I landed here in New York," she mused. How the time flew! It was well toward noon. She must hurry. She dressed in a rush, in one of the new smart black frocks. It was while she was doing the last snap that there was a knock on the door. She went to open it. A man was standing in the doorway. There was snow on his coat. In the dim light of the hall Lynn could not see well.

"Yes?"

He did not answer, but stepped into the bare apartment. It was Wild Austin. For a long time they stood there, those two, in silence. Lynn swayed a little, put her hand out against the half open door.

"Lynn." The sound of his voice broke her heart. She could not bear it.

Wild pushed the door shut. Suddenly he took her into his arms, buried his face in her gorgeous hair, but still he could find no words. Lynn's face was hidden in his snow-scented overcoat.

"My dear! My dear!"

Lynn's knees were weak. Even now she did not believe. She realized she was weeping bitterly. It had been so long. She had given up hope. And now... he was here.

Wild looked about the denuded apartment, picked Lynn up in his arms, carried her over to the kitchen table, the only remaining stick of furniture in the place, and lifted her upon it.

"I've come back, Lynn," he said, holding her hands from her face. His arms were about her again, and his lips on hers. Into that kiss went all the suffering of the last year. It was many minutes before either of them could find words. They were necessary. He was there. That was all Lynn asked. Only now she knew in his arms did she realize how desperately lonely she had been.

"I love you, darling; I always will," he whispered.

There could never be any questions between them again. He knew now, and his own eyes were wet with sudden tears. Words were of no use to either of them in this

moment. They had both been through too much. Suddenly, Wild lifted her off the table.

"Get your hat on."

She obeyed him meekly, her hands trembling so she could hardly put the little black hat over her blond hair. He held her coat for her. But when she had slipped it on, he kissed her again.

"Now, forward, march! I've got a car waiting."

"Where are we going?"

"To be married." Lynn's eyes were wide.

"Now?"

"Within twenty minutes. Just as soon as we can get to the City Hall."

"But..."

"Come. Rene sent me to you, Lynn."

She stood quietly before him, her hands at her throat. "But, I'm going to Hollywood. My contract—"

"Where is it? Let me see it."

With uncertain fingers Lynn got the precious paper out of her handbag. Wild grabbed it, tore it to bits. They fluttered to the floor at Lynn's feet.

"There. That settles that. Come." Wild, his arm about Lynn, hurried her down the long hall, the dark stairs, out to the street, where a car was waiting. Inside, he wrapped Lynn in a rug, put his arm about her and explained.

"I telephoned my attorney from the boat yesterday to get a special license. We just docked and I went to his office and got it. Simple." He kissed her again, regardless of the truck driver alongside of their car, who seemed to be thoroughly enjoying the show.

On the drive downtown, Wild talked little. He was too intent on his purpose. They did stop at a florist's for orchids. Wild pinned them on Lynn's coat. When the car stopped at the City Hall, Wild turned to Lynn:

"Darling, I'll give you one chance of freedom. Will you ever be sorry? Sorry about Hollywood?"

"Never."

That was all he wanted to know. It was a queer wedding, all very business-like. Wild had made his plans carefully. His attorney, waiting to be a witness, had planned everything, even to the friendly Judge who was waiting to marry them.

"Did you get the ring? Good!"

Lynn, still hardly believing, found herself making the required responses. Three minutes, and Wild's ring was on her finger and he bent and kissed her.

"Much happiness, Mrs. Austin," he murmured in her ear. He was laughing happily, and Chalmers, his attorney, was congratulating him.

"Now for heaven's sake, maybe we can talk!"

"I've reserved an apartment for you at the Waldorf. Mrs. Austin's bags will be there shortly. I sent for them," Chalmers said with a smile.

"You think of everything!" Austin said as they left.

Thirty minutes later, Mr. and Mrs. Austin were ushered into their suite and Lynn, still with that odd feeling of unreality realized it was like the one which Katzman had occupied on that night a week ago when she had signed her contract.

He took off Lynn's little hat and her coat, and drew her over to the sofa with him.

"There is so much to say. I don't know where to begin. But first I want to tell you we're going to Florida tomorrow. The family isn't there. We'll have the house to ourselves."

It was not until the waiter had served their luncheon and they had

finished it, that Wild began his story. She was close beside him in the big chair as he talked.

"Darling, what I've been through!"

She could not answer, but as he looked down into her eyes he knew what she was thinking.

"You think because I was in strange lands, it was easy for me." He laughed a little. "It wasn't. It was worse. Every time I saw a lovely sunset, or a fine old temple—well, it would come back. I'd know it was spoiled for me always, because you weren't with me. I knew it would always be that way!"

He was silent for a little as though trying to find the right words: "I was with Rene when he died, Lynn." Lynn's face was white as he spoke.

"We talked a lot." Wild held the hand that had his wedding ring on it. "He loved you better than I do. He loved you enough to give you up."

Then Wild told Lynn of Rene's last illness, how he had called for her, when he was too ill to notice anybody about him.

"I had the doctor send that cable, Lynn. If you had come, and Rene had lived, I'd have gone away. He needed you so. He just didn't seem to have any direction to his life with you away. I could see."

"And I thought he was in love with somebody else... when he asked for his freedom!"

Much later, Wild spoke of Chuck and Helen: "I was coming back, coming to get you as Rene wanted me to, even before I saw them. Then they got that cable from you about Hollywood. I flew to Paris and caught the first boat."

He was his old, arrogant self, confident, happy: "I wasn't jealous, I knew you, even when I heard gossip about you and Terry, and even you and Chuck! But Hollywood... that was something else, I wasn't sure, not until I saw you! You might have changed."

As Wild had planned, they left for Florida the next night. Mr. and Mrs. Austin came down to see them off, and they were kind. It was the last bit of happiness Lynn asked. For Mrs. Austin knew now where her son's real happiness lay. Chuck had convinced her of that. Down South Lynn gradually came to believe her happiness was real.

One night they were standing looking out of the windows through which Lynn had gazed unseeing that night so long ago when she first came into the Austins' big house. She was wearing her emerald again. Mrs. Austin had sent it on with a letter to Lynn which made her very happy. Wild stood with his arm about his wife, watching the moonlight on the ocean below them. The air was heavy with flowers.

"Happy?" he asked. Lynn, her head against his breast, did not even answer, only held his hand tight.

"You'll never be sorry... even about Hollywood?"

They both laughed a little at that, for poor Katzman had been wild. There had been a barrage of telegrams and threats.

"I'll never be sorry, Wild."

"Not even if you were to be a great picture star?"

Lynn moved closer into his arms.

"I never wanted to go to Hollywood, Wild."

"You're sure? Maybe in a few months you'll sometimes wonder..." She turned, stood on tiptoe and kissed him. "You know I won't!"

Austin, holding her close did not answer. He was confident, for he too knew that Lynn Austin would never regret.

[THE END.]

PATTERN DEPARTMENT

Pattern No. 8768 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 2 yards of 36-inch material without nap for short-sleeved blouse; 2 1/2 yards for long-sleeved; 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material without nap for straight skirt; 2 yards for bias. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
Room 1324
211 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago
Enclose 15 cents in coins for
Pattern No. Size



8768

THIS type of two-piecer will be much in evidence on every campus this coming semester. The tailored blouse has the new, larger collar with long points that fits correctly over your suit revers. It's made with action back, and has link cuffs like the boy friend's. The skirt of design No. 8768 is smartly flaring and tailored, and you should wear a narrow leather belt with it.

For the blouse, flat crepe, washable flannel, spun rayon and linen are smart; for the skirt, tweed, flannel, serge or corduroy. You'll be amazed to see how easily both halves of this two-piecer tailor, even if you're no expert. Your pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Do not move bread dough after it begins to rise, or it is likely to fall. Select a spot, out of a draft, for the bowl. Cover with a cloth and then let the dough alone.

Never water house plants with other than water from the faucet. Florists never use heated water and, as you know, they have so much money invested in plants that they must meet with success.

A piece of chamois that has been dampened makes an excellent duster. It makes furniture look like new.

Apples that are to be baked should be pricked with a fork before being placed in the oven. If you do this you will find they will not break while cooking.

Wash sieves with water to which a little bicarbonate of soda has been added. Never use soap when washing sieves.

If you do much deep fat frying, you will save time by using a frying basket. Immerse it in deep hot fat, bringing it up, add the food and quickly drop it back into the fat. Fry until done then remove the basket and let the food drip dry. Doughnuts, fritters and croquettes can be easily fried in a basket.

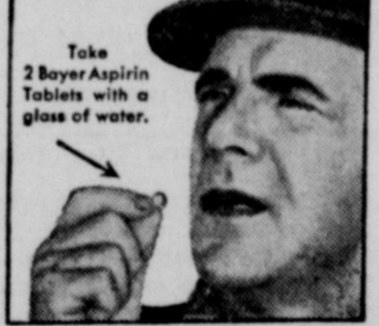
Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

- The Questions
1. What name is given to an animal having no backbone?
 2. In the Northern hemisphere winds of a cyclone blow in which direction?
 3. At the deathbed of Lincoln who said: "Now he belongs to the ages"?
 4. Who was the central character in the story "The Man Without a Country"?
 5. From where do we get quinine?
 6. What is a Falangista?
 7. In the Arabic saying, what are the next words after "He who knows not and knows not that he knows not is a fool—" teach him, shun him, or wake him?
 8. Which of the following might have an estuary—a river, a mountain, or a desert?
 9. Do ants have "cows"?
 10. How do the green leaves in the forest turn a riot of colors before frost time?
- The Answers
1. Invertebrate.
 2. Counterclockwise.
 3. Edwin M. Stanton.
 4. Philip Nolan.
 5. From bark of cinchona tree.
 6. A member of the Falange Española Tradicionalista, Spain's sole political party.
 7. "Shun him."
 8. A river (a narrow arm of the sea at the lower end of a river).
 9. Some species keep aphides, which they stroke to produce a sweet substance to which ants are partial. These ants collect the aphides and keep them in herds, even raising earthen sheds over them and fighting in defense of them.
 10. Scientifically speaking, leaves do not change their color in the fall. The colors are there all during the spring and summer, obscured by the dominant green pigment. When cool weather causes the green pigment to disappear, the bright colors show.

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The quick modern way to ease headache, and neuritic and rheumatic pain.

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Ask for genuine "Bayer Aspirin" by its full name when you buy... never ask for "aspirin" alone.

Demand BAYER ASPIRIN

A New Mystery Thriller by

F. F. VAN DE WATER

Author of
"Thunder Shield" and
"Glory Hunter"

WHEN young David Malory accepted a job as switchboard operator in a swanky New York apartment house he didn't expect to become involved in a murder. But then, neither did he know that the elderly Miss Agatha Paget was such an amazing woman. Nor that her niece, Allegra, was so lovable. However, he soon discovered those things.

And, in discovering them, he solved one of the most cunning murders ever to baffle New York's police department.

"Hidden Ways," F. F. Van de Water's newest serial, is the kind of a story you'll like. We promise that it's a lively, well-told yarn that will keep you guessing to the final chapter.

HIDDEN WAYS

BEGINS NEXT ISSUE

If So, Human Nutcracker Wasn't Having Easy Time!

A party of men were out camping. The wife of one of them had packed a large fruit cake, which he produced and ate without as much as offering a taste to any of the others.

Time passed. Suddenly he began groaning and doubling himself up and then straightening out again. When this had gone on for some time, a friend asked him:

"What's the matter, Jim?"

"That cake I ate," groaned the sufferer. "It had nuts in it, and I think the missus forgot to shell them."

"Good heavens!" said his friend. "And can you crack 'em just by bending?"

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Circulating Kerosene Heaters

Enjoy FIRESIDE WARMTH

With a NESCO Circulating Kerosene Heater

NESCO'S new Portable Circulating Heaters provide clean, moist heat WHEREVER AND WHENEVER DESIRED. These attractive Cabinet and Round Heaters use kerosene—the cheapest and most easily obtained fuel. They have no unsightly flue connections and require no installation and servicing costs. They deliver 100% heat from the fuel consumed.

Attractive, scientifically designed louvers efficiently distribute the heat. Models with the reflector arc project the cheery action of the flame into the room, similar to a fireplace.

There are twelve (12) NESCO Kerosene Heaters ranging in price from \$5.50 and up. See them at your dealer.

HEAT... Wherever and Whenever You Want It!

NATIONAL ENAMELING and STAMPING COMPANY
313 N. 12th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Yet a Diamond

Better a diamond with a flaw than a pebble without one.—Chinese.

"IF MORE OLD PEOPLE

would use ADLERIKA they would feel better. I'm 70 and have had it on hand for 14 years." (L. M. So. Dak.) For QUICK bowel action and relief from bloating gas, try ADLERIKA today.

AT YOUR DRUG STORE

Speech of Eyes
The eyes have one language everywhere.

QUALITY AT A PRICE
The Outstanding Value of
KENT
7 single or 10 double edge Blades
CUPPLES COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

IT'S UP TO YOU TO JUDGE...

Q Most large organizations today have skilled men whose job it is to create a public opinion favorable to the organization and its products. This is known as the creation of good will — one of the most necessary ingredients in business.

Q But the peculiar thing about good will is that it only comes to those who deserve it. In other words, asking the public for good will isn't enough; the business must be worthy of that good will through giving good service, through selling good merchandise, through maintaining fair prices.

Q One of the chief services of advertising to you as a consumer has been in pointing out the manufacturers and merchants who deserve your good will. It has done this by telling you the story of their goods and their policies — and then letting you judge for yourself if they are worthy of your support.

Q Advertising shows you exactly where you can buy, with perfect assurance that here you will find a man who is worthy, a product which is honest, a price which is right.

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 11 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night. Mrs. Kate Stokes returned Tuesday morning from Temple, where she attended a reunion of her brothers and sisters. She was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stokes of Shamrock.

Watt Hardin of Clarendon visited his cousin, Howard Hardin, and family Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Bill Tate and son visited relatives at Abra the first of last week, returning home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Thompson and son of Kellerville visited Mrs. M. D. Curry Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Cunningham of Memphis visited relatives in this community over the week end.

A. L. Morgan made a business trip to Wheeler Monday.

Mrs. Mary Ford returned Saturday from Lefors, where she had spent a week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Morgan of Pampa, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Hale of Kellerville visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan, Sunday.

Mrs. C. V. Hendren of McLean visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Floyd Lively and daughters visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Doug Wilson and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Bill Curry and daughter of Pampa visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry, Sunday.

Miss Frankie Roth is visiting her sister, Mrs. Noah Cunningham, at Memphis this week.

E. P. Curry was in Shamrock one day last week.

A. E. Tate and daughter, Miss Ola Mae, of Abra; Claybourn Roth of Shamrock, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Tate visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Buster Stokes, and family Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elton Johnston and children of McLean visited Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively Sunday a week ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Robinson and daughter visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey, Sunday. They also visited in the T. H. Hardin home in the afternoon.

LETTER EXPRESSES THANKS FOR FOOD

Washington, D. C.—A letter signed by two French families, obviously written in a feminine hand, expressing the gratitude of refugees who fled to safety in southern France, has been received here by the American Red Cross.

"The French families: Robert Marquette and George Agre, want to express their sincere thanks for food that has been distributed to them which has reached them in a perfect state of freshness and preservation," it read.

"They want to tell you their gratitude for the beautiful human solidarity of which America shows proof under the actual circumstances with regard to our population in distress."

IT HAPPENS HERE, TOO

Every paid up member of the Spearman chamber of commerce, 42 in number, were notified of an important meeting of the organization to be held at the court house Tuesday evening of this week. The meeting was held and 9 members of the organization were present. Much of two hours time was spent in replaying the world series ball game, and the question for discussion was postponed until another meeting could be held on Friday of this week.—Spearman Reporter.

A rich Indian bought a \$5,000 car and drove away. The next day he was back at the agency, limping and swathed in bandages, and said: "Drive shiny car; step on gas; trees, fences go by fast; pretty soon see big bridge coming down road, turn out to let bridge go by. Bang! Car gone; gimme 'nother one."

When the 1900 car chugged down the road, without top, without headlights, without windshield or fenders or bumpers, it cost the driver 30c per mile to own and operate. Today the average is down to less than 3c.

Since the first automobile show, the wages generated by the use of motor vehicles have amounted to more than \$5 billion dollars, or five times all the monetary gold now held in the United States.

Automobile and truck users paid out \$1,722,000,000 in local, state and federal taxes during the last 12 months, or one out of every nine dollars collected for taxes in the country.

During the past ten years an average of 2,388,000 motor vehicles annually have been scrapped.

THE LAW OF FORGIVENESS

"Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors." Matt. 6:12.

The Bible has much to say about forgiveness, but there is still a lot of error and confusion on the subject in the minds of many people. It was so in Paul's day, and he wrote a solemn warning for them, and for us, in these words: "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7. We see this law operating in all of Nature with invariable accuracy.

Wheat produces wheat, and thistle seeds grow thistles every time.

Paul says this same law operates in our lives with equal certainty; and all observations and experience confirm it. Then where can forgiveness come into our experiences? Can't I get around that law some way and not have to reap the evil I have sown? Can't I repent of my sins, and obtain full pardon for them, and in that way escape all their painful consequences? Many think so, but they are deceived. Divine Love and mercy never encourage dishonesty and injustice.

I can't keep the money to pay my debts in my pocket or spend it for something else I desire, and then sing, "Jesus Paid It All," for it isn't true. Neither can I sing, "The Old Account Was Settled Long Ago" until I have done all in my power to settle it. God never gives us special aid in anything until we have done all we can in the matter. Even a wise earthly parent insists that the child must do all it can before it expects assistance. God is a wise, just and loving Heavenly Father, and not a doting and over-indulgent Grandfather, as many seem to think.

I must not expect forgiveness for any debt I can pay by my own toil or pain, and if I do I deceive myself, and will be obliged to pay the debt anyway, sooner or later. God's law in Nature has debt collectors that never fail.

The debts which it is impossible for me to pay in any way, now or later, and every wrong I have committed which I am not able to right, God will gloriously forgive if I turn to Him and ask His mercy and pardon. More than that, no honest man should ask or expect. The law works both ways, however. No power or circumstance can deprive us of a good harvest from every good seed we sow in life.

If we are not satisfied with our harvest today, we can reap a better one tomorrow by sowing better seed today than we sowed yesterday. There is no other way. Be not deceived into believing otherwise.—Rev. Edw. Worcester, in The Chaser.

THE PUBLICITY BATTLE

It is beginning to dawn on my dull country mind that I may thoroughly enjoy the publicity battle over our new Congressman-elect, Gene Worley. Mr. Worley, who went to Washington at the so-called summons of Marvin Jones, when Marvin Jones was not in Washington—did not have one publicity man, he had five to say the least. In the order of their original importance they were Lewis Nurdyke of Amarillo, Albert Cooper of Shamrock, Archer Pullingim of Pampa, Doyle Vinson of Childress and E. D. Pyke of Paducah. Each of these has a very definite opinion of the value of his services during the campaign, but since August 24, "Archie" has so far outdistanced his contemporaries that there is no comparison. He has already put Mr. Worley in "Life" and on the "We the People" radio program, while at the same time subtly suggesting that Mr. Worley would be willing to serve as President of the United States four years from now. It looks like the consummation. How will Lewis, Albert, et al outdo such a performance?

Why does this tickle me? It is simple. I know enough about these men to know that they have pride in their craftsmanship. Each one of them wants to be known as the man who did the best job. Editors and publicity men are not as jealous of each other as doctors, and they are a little more jealous than lawyers, but they sure are human. All the while the man who shot the bear—the man who got the job done—has said absolutely nothing. Perhaps he has been enjoying the show all the way just as I am beginning to now.—H. D. W. in Wellington Leader.

Do not make things comfortable for yourself in such a way as to make them uncomfortable for others.—Chinese Proverb.

The final proof of greatness lies in being able to endure contumely without resentment.—Elbert Hubbard.

Gentility is the ability to ignore in others those faults or blemishes we will not tolerate in ourselves.

RESTFULNESS

I love to sit on the back-door step And watch the sun go down. I love to see the shadows creep Slowly from the old mesquite To blend with shadows near my feet Where violets abound.

I love to see the twilight glow Rose-colored, gray, and white. I love to hear the whippoorwill Down in the orchard below the hill, Where even the leaves of the trees are still With the coming of the night.

—Mable Stoddard Gerald.

"Do you act toward your wife the same as you did before you were married?" "Just the same. I remember when I first fell in love with her, I would lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act exactly the same way now."

"These eggs are very small," complained the housewife to her grocer. "Straight from the farm this morning, madam," declared the grocer. "That's the trouble with these farmers," she persisted. "They're so anxious to get their eggs sold that they take them off the nest too soon."

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 gas heaters. E. L. Peirce. 1c

FOR SALE.—A. F. Hansen blacksmith shop and three lots. See or write Mrs. Katie Morrison, 407 S. Houston, Shamrock, Texas. 42-4p

MISCELLANEOUS

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS 60c each; portable 40c. News office.

MERCHANTS SALES PADS 5c each at News office.

SUNDAY DINNER

Fried chicken, or whatever you prefer. Why not bring the family and enjoy a fine meal?

MEADOR CAFE

On Highway 66

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

What lovelier tribute to the memory of a departed friend or loved one than a floral spray? We also give special attention to flowers for parties and other social events—expert designing. Our flowers are home grown and reach you fresh and lovely. Give us a trial.

Shamrock Floral Co. Shamrock, Texas

LANDSCAPING

Let us make estimates on your needs now. Plenty of rock garden material, plants and trees for everyone. We know Panhandle conditions.

Bruce Nursery Trees with a Reputation Alanreed, Texas

MOTORISTS' HEADQUARTERS

More and more motorists are thinking of our station as headquarters for the kind of automobile service they like.

We invite you to make our place headquarters when you need anything for your car.

66 SERVICE STATION

PRAYER

My little girl— God keep her pure and sweet. My little girl— God guide her tiny feet.

On her lips, God keep a smile; Keep the lovelight in her eyes; Please, God, keep her honest and Make her life and actions wise.

My little girl— God keep her heart clean. My little girl— Let her face life, calm, serene.

—Lois Malloy Lowe.

UGH!

"Pater, get me another glass of ice water."

"Sorry, sub, but if Ah takes any mo' ice, dat co'pse in de baggage car ain't gwine to keep."

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

MR. MERCHANT You Can Rent An Ad Space Here In Our NEXT ISSUE

REMEMBER THE OTHERS

Jones (purchasing a new overcoat)—But, I cannot wear this. It is three sizes too large for me. Mrs. Jones—Remember, dear, it has to go over the radiator of the car in cold weather. That's what we must consider first.

I endeavor to subdue circumstances to myself, and not myself to circumstances.—Horace

TOO LATE

In her school essay on "Papa" a little girl wrote: "We got our presents when they are so old that it is impossible to change their size."

SAVE MONEY BY READING THE ADS

PLAINS ABSTRACT COMPANY

Photo-copies plats, documents, records. Abstracts of titles, real estate; title services. PAMPA, TEXAS P. O. Box 122

THE PERFECT TRIBUTE—a Service by DUENKEL-CARMICHAEL

Phone 400 - - - Pampa

Dependable, low cost burial policies— See Arthur Erwin - - - McLean

PUCKETT'S Friday Saturday

--- Specials ---

Grapes Tokays lb. 5c

PEANUT BUTTER per quart 23c

Onions Yellow lb. 2c

GREEN BEANS 2 No. 2 cans 15c

Spuds 15 lb. peck 22c 100 lb. sack \$1.19

Compound 4 lb. 35c

Advance or White Ribbon 8 lb. 68c

MUSTARD quart 10c

Spuds Sweet per lb. 2c bushel 85c

BEANS RANCH STYLE 3 for 25c

Coffee Bliss lb. 18c

Tomatoes 4 No. 2 cans 25c

Peaches gal. 29c Prunes gal. 25c



25c pkg.

18c

Mor or Treet per can 22c

Bacon Rex sliced lb. 21c

Cheese 2 lb. box 44c

OLEO per lb 10c

col. 37.

well Funera Rites Held Wednesd

eral rites were held at Christ W... by Minister Lee Powell, aged 73 y... days, who died... Oct. 21. Powell was a... moving to this... ago. Burials include 1... ter, Miss Maude Claude, Roy, C... all living here. ... was made... y, under the... g Funeral Hom

MYATT TO EASTSIDE CI

C. A. Myatt wa... of the Eastside... Club, at a m... the Liberty s... officers for... Lively, vice... Johnston, secre... treasurer; Mrs... delegate; Mr...

to the busines... reviewed the... ce Like Home... od.

farewell court... night was ho... relief shower... es present w... Petty, Howar... Kate Stokes... Dorsey.

SEWING CI WITH MI

1934 Sewing C... Mrs. T. A... session last J... served dish lun... with qui... the order of... n members a... were presen... gmcmyery, Be... Mildred... Clyde Steph... Jones, T... M. Brown, E... Orville C... nance Stratto... at meeting... S. Tinnin.

L. CARNIVA

McLean grad... a Hallowe'e... the grade... y night, O... of the attri... reen the... queen, th... any a vote... grade, Jan... Joyce Sn... Jean Gunn... ale.

features ar... fortune tel... here will i... for each... ds will g... nt, library... ment, T... ited.

U. ZONE

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and Mrs. E... Sunday.

BIRTI

77-Mrs... Mrs. Ercy... Geo. J... -Mrs... by, I. P...

8-Ruby... -Trust

11-O. C... Jewel... nson Ca... 1-R. L...

2-S. W... H. H. H.