

THE McLEAN NEWS

W. E. Bogan 1-4-42

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

Vol. 38.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 23, 1941.

No. 4.

With the Churches

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Jack Hardcastle, Minister
Services for Sunday, Jan. 26:
Bible study 10 a. m.
Sermon 11 a. m.
Young people 6:30 p. m.
Sermon 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday, Jan. 29:
Women's Bible class 2:30 p. m.
Mid-week service 7:30 p. m.
Everyone is invited to all services of the Church of Christ.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

John W. Myrose, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m., Mr. Alton Howard, supt.
Morning worship at 11.
Evening worship at 7.
Junior and senior societies 6:15 p. m.
Senior choir Wednesday after school.
Senior choir Wednesday, 7 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

The Presbyterian Ladies' Missionary Society met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. B. Hembree. Mrs. Hembree presided at the business session and Mrs. C. V. Hendren read the minutes. Mrs. Raymond Glass gave the devotional taken from the Psalms, which was followed by prayer. Mrs. S. R. Jones led the Bible lesson on the 38th chapter of Exodus. Those present were: Mesdames T. J. Coffey, Oscar Sullivan, Boyd Meador, C. V. Hendren, J. R. Glass, Jess Kemp, Cort Meyers, Flesher, Mattie Graham and S. R. Jones.

CHURCH OF CHRIST LADIES

Ladies present at the Bible class meeting Wednesday at the Church of Christ were: Mesdames Jack Hardcastle, C. J. Cash, June Woods, Emory Crockett, Pete Fulbright, Herman McAdams, Barney Fulbright, Chas. Eadey, Bob Sanders, Johnnie R. Back, Rish Phillips, Henry Boyd, R. T. Dickinson, Sherman Crockett, Roy Barker and F. McCracken. The next lesson will be No. 5 in "Scriptural Survey," Wednesday at 2:30. All are welcome.

LIBERTY COMMUNITY MISSION

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

REBEKAHS INSTALL OFFICERS

Installation of officers for the Rebekah Lodge was held Monday night. New officers are: Noble Grand, Mrs. Eleanor Appling; Vice Grand, Mrs. Lucy McCarty; Recording and Financial Secretary, Mrs. Jessie Ruth Boyd.

Retiring officers are: Noble Grand, Mrs. Boyd; Vice Grand, Mrs. Appling; Secretary, Mrs. Isabel Pettit. The treasurer was retained on account of the absence of the newly elected one.

Installing officers were: Mrs. Lillie Butcher, district deputy president; Mrs. Lena Glascock, deputy marshal; O. T. Glascock, deputy warden; Mrs. Pettit, secretary; and J. T. McCarty, guardian.

Mr. and Mrs. Glascock were visitors from Shamrock. After the meeting, refreshments of doughnuts, pie and coffee were served.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks were called to Tucumcari, N. M., Monday by the illness of their daughter, Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell. They returned Wednesday, reporting Mrs. Bidwell much improved.

Mrs. Shannon Barker and baby have returned from a visit at Borger.

BIRTHDAYS

Jan. 26—D. L. Wood, Jr., O. B. Shamlin.

Jan. 27—Mrs. J. L. Andrews, Mrs. E. H. Kramer, Mrs. J. W. Burrows, Maudie Dale Woods, Frankie Sue King, Mrs. J. C. McClellan.

Jan. 28—Mrs. T. A. Landers, H. W. Brooks, J. A. Sparks, Joyce Jean Lynch, Mrs. Jesse J. Cobb.

Jan. 29—Mrs. Bennie Watkins, Mrs. Leon Waldrop, T. A. Landers, Pete Fulbright, Dora Mae Bailey, Leonard Huff.

Jan. 30—Mrs. Harry Butcher, Mrs. Clara Pearl Roberts.

Jan. 31—Mrs. N. A. Greer, Leora Kinard, Fred Gordon.

Feb. 1—T. N. Holloway, Mrs. C. S. Rice, Mrs. Neal Humble, Tom Jack Wade.

BRIDAL SHOWER HONORS MRS. BILLIE D. RICE

A miscellaneous shower was given last Thursday afternoon at the parlors of the First Methodist Church for Mrs. Billie D. Rice, who before her recent marriage was Miss Glyn-dora Bailey.

Hostesses for the occasion were Mesdames C. M. Carpenter, A. B. Christian, W. L. Hinton, Ernest Beck, Ellen Wilson, J. A. Sparks, F. P. Wilson; and Miss Julia McCarty. Program numbers were instrumental music by Miss Louise Biggers, vocal solos, "Only Forever" and "I Give You My Word" by Miss Juanita Hancock, and a reading, "My Idea," by Mrs. Christian.

The bride's book was presented by Miss Jo Wardlow, and the gifts by Misses McCarty, Biggers, Hancock and Wardlow; and Mrs. Beck.

Among those registered in the bride's book were Mesdames H. C. Rippey, W. L. Hinton, Paul W. Stauffer, Bill Cash, Hershel McCarty, N. W. Foster, Edw. J. Gething, S. W. Rice, Maurice Armstrong, Nida Rippey, Green, K. S. Rippey, M. D. Bentley, J. R. Phillips, R. W. Bailey, Joe Hindman, Marvin Hindman, J. S. Howard, Leroy M. Brown, T. E. Crisp, John Chilton, Edgar Bailey, J. L. Andrews, Thos. Ashby, J. B. Pettit, Ella Cubine, Callie Haynes, C. S. Rice, C. J. Magee, Paul Mertel, R. E. Stubblefield.

Mesdames H. W. Grigsby, Woody Green, David Boston, Bill Crisp, B. L. Anderson, J. R. Glass, Lula Young, Edwin Howard, T. A. Massay, Paul Kennedy, Bob Black, Roy Campbell, E. E. Gething, Allison Cash, V. B. Reagar, Lula Ladd.

Mesdames Byrd Gull, J. A. Sparks, W. H. Floyd, S. L. Montgomery, J. W. Cooper, J. W. Story, Andrew Watkins, L. S. Tinnin, Alma Turman, Claude Hinton, Willie Boyett, Kate Everett, Mildred Grigsby, H. W. Brooks, Grandma Rogers, Jack Bailey, Bill Bailey, Boyd Meador, W. W. Boyd, W. S. White, Julian Holder.

Mesdames J. W. Stauffer, J. L. Hess, Geo. W. Sitter, C. S. Doolen, C. A. Cryer, J. W. Chilton, John B. Rice, T. A. Landers, Orville Cunningham, Frank Bailey, Jack Litchfield, D. M. Thomas, Truitt Johnson, Kid McCoy, D. A. Davis, Andy Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter, C. C. Lander, Misses Juanita Hancock, Louise Biggers, Margaret Glas, May Ruth Stauffer, Julia Mertel, Margaret Kidwell, Laura Lee Howard, Lois Hinton, Florene Mullin, Flora Duncan, Marietta Young, Ermadel Floyd, Hellen Heath, Nora Ashby, Betty Jo Andrews and Jewell Cousins.

WILLIAMS LEASES STATION

Howard Williams has leased the Last Chance Service Station at the east edge of town and will appreciate motorists calling at his place.

Mr. Williams will feature Texaco products, Firestone tires and batteries. See announcement in our advertising columns.

SUMRALL IN AMARILLO MEETING

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, pastor of the First Baptist Church, is holding a meeting this week at the Line Avenue Baptist Church in Amarillo. This is his third meeting with this church, of which Rev. H. T. Sullivan is pastor.

Rev. Sumrall expects to be at his own church for both services Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham and two children of Nebraska visited in the home of Mrs. R. L. Harlan last week. Mrs. Cunningham was a niece of the late R. L. Harlan.

Born Jan. 22, 1941, to Rev. and Mrs. John W. Myrose, a 5 lb 11 oz. boy. He has been named Charles Hallowell.

Mrs. Neal Humble has returned to her home at Tipton, Okla., after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews.

Mrs. Allison Cash and daughter and Mrs. Billy Cash of Dumas visited in the C. J. Cash home Thursday.

T. J. Coffey made a business trip to Lubbock Thursday. He also visited his son, who is in school there.

Mrs. O. G. Stokely visited her daughter, Mrs. W. F. McDonald, in Oklahoma last week.

PIONEER STUDY CLUB HEARS "LURE OF THE SEA"

With "Lure of the Sea" as a subject, members of the Pioneer Study Club heard the following program last Thursday afternoon in the home of Mrs. C. A. Cryer, with Mrs. Creed Bogan as leader:

Quotation: "Water, water everywhere, and all the boards did shrink; Water, water everywhere but not a drop to drink."

—Coleridge.
Superstition and Mythology of the Sea—Mrs. Bob Black.

Piracy and Privateering—Mrs. H. W. Finley.

Evolution of Sea Transportation—Leader.

Vocal duet—Mrs. Bob Thomas and Mrs. C. B. Batson.

Reading, "The Navy"—Cliff Callahan.

Refreshments were served to Mesdames C. B. Batson, Bob Black, Creed Bogan, W. E. Bogan, T. J. Coffey, S. A. Cousins, Ercy Cubine, H. W. Finley, C. O. Greene, J. B. Hembree, Clyde Magee, Boyd Meador, Roger Powers, Bob Thomas, F. M. Shawver, June Woods and Carl M. Jones.

SUCCESSFUL REVIVAL AT KELLERVILLE

The Kellerville Methodist Church closed a successful series of revival services Sunday night.

Pastor Charles R. Gates reports that there were nine conversions, six recommitments, five candidates for sprinkling, and four for immersion. A baptismal service was held at the First Baptist Church of McLean Sunday afternoon.

Rev. P. H. Gates, father of the pastor, did the preaching for the revival. Pastor Gates says that he appreciates the cooperation given the revival by McLean folks.

GOOD TREE PLANTING SEASON IS FORECAST

"Soil and moisture conditions are more nearly ideal for tree planting this spring than at any time in the past several years," said W. E. Webb of Wichita Falls, state director of the Prairie States Forestry Project, this week. "In practically all areas of Northwest Texas, both fall and winter rains have replenished the subsoil moisture so necessary to the most successful growth of trees and shrubs. Survivals of plantings made during the past six years have been remarkable in view of adverse conditions, but we fully expect the survival of trees planted this spring to beat all records."

"That farmers themselves are aware of these better opportunities for successful plantings this season is evidenced by the increase in applications for shelterbelts, Webb stated. This increased interest and demand is evident throughout all of the Plains States where the same general good moisture conditions prevail. Many people who have put off planting a small orchard, a few fruit trees, or have wanted some shade or wind-break trees around their home grounds but were afraid they would not grow, are now more optimistic about their chances.

Webb stated that from all reports the Armistice Day freeze had killed or damaged many fruit and shade trees in some of the midwest states, but that little or no damage had been observed in Texas. This combination of good planting conditions and the need for replacing lost trees in other sections should result in one of the largest spring planting programs ever known in the Plains states, Webb believes. Orders for nursery stock and applications for shelterbelts should be placed early as the supply of stock may not be sufficient to meet the expected demand, Webb concluded. Applications for shelterbelts may be made at any Forest Service or County Agent's office.

Dr. W. J. Danforth of Fort Worth, past commander of the American Legion of Texas, was in McLean Thursday. He is a former schoolmate of Witt Springer.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited their son, Marvin, and family at Panhandle Sunday.

T. A. Landers has returned from an Amarillo hospital.

Miss Florene Mullin visited in Amarillo Monday.

MRS. NORA ERWIN FUNERAL TUESDAY

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon from the Pentecostal Holiness Church for Mrs. Nora A. Erwin, aged 54 years, 11 months and 1 day, who died Jan. 19, 1941, at the home of her son in Oklahoma City, where she had been for a week. Services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. R. Maxwell. Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery under direction of Womack Funeral Home. Pallbearers were W. W. Boyd, Pete Fulbright, W. E. Bogan, A. B. Christian, Boyd Meador and M. W. Banta.

Mrs. Erwin had been a resident of McLean for the past 17 years. She is survived by three sons, Ben, Ernest and Lloyd; two daughters, Mrs. Molly Caulder of Dallas, Mrs. Ruby Hughes of Amarillo; one brother, Howard Hudgins of McLean; three sisters, Mrs. Lilly Simpson of Canadian, Mrs. Lucy Bogan of Stanley, N. M., and Mrs. Kate Shockley of Tiabon, N. M.

BAPTIST PASTOR URGES ATTENDANCE

Announcing as his Sunday morning subject, "Lost, Strayed or Stolen," Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, pastor of the First Baptist Church, is making an urgent appeal to all Baptists in the McLean community to be present at next Sunday's services.

Sunday school will convene at 9:45 Sunday morning with preaching at 11. Evening services are: B. T. U. at 6:30 and preaching at 7:30.

MRS. D. M. DAVIS HOSTESS 1934 SEWING CLUB

Mrs. D. M. Davis entertained members of the 1934 Sewing Club last Friday with a fried chicken dinner at noon.

The club voted to take the hostess a gift each meeting.

Guests were Mrs. Bob Thomas, Mrs. W. T. Wilson and Mrs. Olen Davis.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. S. W. Rice.

A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mrs. J. T. Hicks gave a 6 o'clock dinner last Thursday evening at the home of her mother, Mrs. Vester Smith, honoring her grandfather, W. M. Smith on his 73rd birthday.

A beautifully decorated birthday cake with 73 candles graced the table, which was lace covered and lighted with pink tapers.

Guests were Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith, Mrs. Y. B. Lee and Rev. W. R. Maxwell.

After dinner, the group enjoyed conversation and singing, of which records were made.

CONSTABLE FILES REPORT

Constable C. G. Nicholson filed his annual report with the county clerk Friday of last week, showing that total fees collected for 1940 amounted to \$72.55, with total expenditures of \$1,324.31, of which \$1,200 was salary, \$119.36 traveling fees, \$3.00 for feeding prisoners, and \$1.85 for stationery and office supplies.

4-H CLUB MEETS FRIDAY

The Southeast girls 4-H Club will meet with Betty Lou Roth Friday afternoon. Members are requested to bring material for pillow cases.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith and Mrs. Vester Smith went to Dallas Monday night to attend the funeral of their uncle, Marion Smith, of Gainesville. The funeral was held Tuesday at Dallas. W. M. Smith, Mrs. Porter Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith went to Gainesville last week to the bedside of Mr. Smith.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler has returned from a two weeks' trip to the Rio Grande Valley. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Harlan, of Skellytown.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Carter and children of Pampa visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Bailey and Mrs. S. W. Rice accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Billie D. Rice to Dumas Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Story left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Uvalde.

LIONS TO SPONSOR MINSTREL SHOW

It was voted at the regular weekly luncheon of the Lions Club to sponsor a Minstrel Show in cooperation with the P. T. A., to raise funds for the club's charity fund.

It was reported that some \$50.00 worth of operations are needed for underprivileged children just as soon as funds can be raised for the purpose.

Secretary Davis reported that Mrs. O. G. Stokely and Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter had made substantial donations to the charity fund.

The show matter was turned over to the finance committee for action. The testimonial dinner for Marvin Jones at Amarillo was mentioned, and at least two cars of McLean men urged to go.

It was voted to dispense with next week's meeting on account of ladies' night.

MISS SMITH NEW FACULTY MEMBER

Miss Nell Smith of Seymour, B. S. graduate of Texas State College for Women at Denton, has been elected to the ward school faculty. She succeeds Miss Wilma Richardson, resigned.

Miss Smith, who holds a permanent elementary certificate, has had experience in both teaching and business, and comes to McLean well recommended. She is reporting for work immediately.

LOTT AT BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. W. P. Lott of Allison preached at the First Baptist Church last Sunday, at both hours.

Rev. Lott, formerly of Mississippi, Louisiana, and recently of Cayuga, Texas, is now pastor of the Allison and Magic City Baptist Churches.

The pastor, Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, preached at Tipton, Okla., Sunday.

LADIES HAVE QUILTING

A quilting and covered dish luncheon was held last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Jack Hardcastle.

Attending were Mesdames Barney Fulbright, Herman McAdams, Porter Smith, J. C. McClellan, Austin Stafford, Willie Hammond, Jack Hardcastle, Johnnie R. Back, Pete Fulbright, Ted Morris and Jack Mercer.

A FAREWELL PARTY

A farewell party was given last Thursday evening at the home of Miss Dora Mae Overton, honoring Conrad Isom, who was moving away. Quite a number of Conrad's friends enjoyed the party.

MARVIN JONES DINNER

A number of McLean citizens expected to be in attendance at the testimonial dinner given Marvin Jones at the Amarillo Hotel Friday evening.

EASTSIDE CLUB TO MEET

The Eastside Home Demonstration Club will meet Friday for an all day session with Mrs. H. M. Roth.

Mrs. John Tinnin and daughter, Peggy, of Pampa visited in the L. S. Tinnin home Sunday. They were accompanied by their uncle, E. L. Tinnin, and family, also of Pampa.

Mrs. T. A. Bodine and son, Tom Jr., of Borger visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine, Wednesday.

Born Jan. 17 to Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Sitter of Amarillo, a 6 lb 10 oz. boy, named Lester Dewey.

Mrs. Alma Turman, Mrs. Claude Hinton and Mrs. L. S. Tinnin were Pampa-visitors Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and daughter of Amarillo visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer and daughter and Mrs. H. O. Byerly were in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell and son visited in the Buck Campbell home at Canadian Sunday.

Mrs. Hershel McCarty of Dumas visited relatives here Thursday.

COUNTY INCOME LESS THAN 1940 EXPENSES

According to the county auditor's report for 1940, Gray county receipts totaled \$349,982.72, while disbursements for the year amounted to \$366,932.83.

The 1940 tax valuation was \$23,751,116, as compared with the preceding year's figure of \$30,667,318. The tax rate for 1940 was 69c state, 63c county as compared with 77c state and 62c county, the year before.

Extracts from the report include: "We have inaugurated a system of continuous audit and supervision which is working well, but complications arise from the fact that many of the basic constitutional and statutory provisions effective were enacted 50 to 75 years ago and were designed to care for the small volume of business of those days.

"Relief expenditures from the general fund were smaller during 1940 and this reduction was the first break in the trend that has been sharply upward for several years. However, if the food stamp plan, now under discussion, is sponsored by the county, it is quite probable that the 1940 reduction will be offset by the additional expense of the stamp program."

Road and bridge fund figures for 1928 and 1940, respectively were:

Labor, \$3,019.54, \$31,051.58; engine and grader men, \$14,802.85, \$29,177.11; road machinery, \$10,051.18, \$24,418.13; lumber and culverts, \$16,173.60, \$22,968.81; fuel and oil, \$10,504.31, \$16,979.25; machinery extras, \$2,788.44, \$7,182.23.

"In view of the heavy inventory of equipment now owned by the various precincts and additional equipment purchased for the construction of the Alanreed-Lefors road, we believe that the court should give serious consideration to a long range program under which a portion of the road income would be used for construction of all-weather roads connecting present highways or serving sections which are now without such roads.

"The sale of \$600,000 worth of bonds voted in 1931 for state highways and receipt of refund of \$147,767.67 from the board of county and district road indebtedness covering debt service payments made by Gray county from 1934 to 1939.

"The bonds sold on an exceedingly low interest rate, 1 1/2% on the first \$80,000 and 1 3/4% on \$520,000, and make possible early paving of Highway 18, improvement of other state highways within the county and a commitment from the highway commission for construction of a bridge across the Canadian river between Pampa and Perryton.

"The refund referred to above is being used for construction of the Alanreed-Lefors road with the balance remaining upon completion to be placed in the bond interest and sinking fund."

CAFE ROBBED; BOYS JAILED

Two boys were arrested Wednesday night by Marshal J. A. Sparks, after Floyd's Cafe had been robbed of \$811.40 in cash, in addition to pies, candy, cigars and meat. Entrance to the cafe was made through a small hole in the rear of the building. A car parked in the alley was found to contain the loot.

Fingerprint Expert Charlie Draper of Pampa is investigating the case this morning (Thursday) as we go to press. A third boy was arrested this morning in connection with the robbery.

B. T. U. PARTY

Members of the junior adult training union of the First Baptist Church enjoyed a party last Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Floyd.

Table games were played and refreshments served.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas were in Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. Lula Young visited her daughter two days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Rice were in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Rice spent last week in Dallas.

Mrs. Troy A. Sumrall has been taking medical treatment in Amarillo.

Mrs. S. W. Rice and Mrs. Walter Bailey were in Amarillo Monday.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

'Lend-Lease' Bill Would Give President Broad Powers in 'Aid-to-Britain' Plans; Greeks Continue to Push Back Italians As British Speed Up Campaign in Libya

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

BILLIONS: In Double Figures

Congress knew what was coming when the Roosevelt message on the budget was handed them, but it was a shock none the less.

Some things shock one even when one knows in advance all about them.

Seventeen and a half billions. More billions (unmentioned and extra-budgetary) when the lend-lease plan goes into effect.

A debt limit probably up to 60 billions. Hoary-headed congressmen harked back to the days when they worried about awarding a mere pittance of a billion and a half to World War veterans for the soldier bonus.

Yet the temper of the congress was such that even while being shot back on their heels by the magnitude of the thing, they agreed it would pass, and the lend-lease measures along with it.

And as to the "all-out" aid to Britain, the congress and the administration were seeing eye to eye, or at least nearly so.

The budget and the presidential message were received in kind across the ocean. The Nazi and

vell, trim British commander of the top-flight colonials in Africa.

Learning their lesson in Flanders that shock, surprise and speed are the primary qualifications of a successful attack, the British have kept going, even at the cost of getting hundreds of dangerous miles away from their sources of supply.

The despairing cry of Tommy Atkins in Flanders fields and on the road to Dunquerque was "give us planes!" General Wavell was not holding back the planes in the African offensive. Indeed inside information was that of the RAF pilots the banner men were in the Mediterranean offensive, operating both on the Albanian front and in Africa.

Sidi Barrani fell to the Italians without resistance. There they bogged down, never reaching the next stop, Marsa Matruh. Graziani halted and prepared, and waited for supplies that never came. Suddenly the British struck.

Sidi Barrani fell, then in quick succession Salum and Bardia. Then Tobruk was cut off, and the spearhead of the attack split in one direction toward Bengasi, the capital, and toward Derna, the only remaining coastal town of importance.

Fireside critics and editorialists were warning Wavell of "over-reaching" but Wavell's answer to these was to move faster and farther.

After Bardia, the British announced 44,000 officers and men killed or captured. Rendered ineffective since the campaign started, the estimate was around 100,000, or half Graziani's army.

Australian forces are being given much of the credit for the successful drive by the force of the British empire. Famous for their courage and ability in the war of 1914-18, the Aussies had their first major test in the battle for Bardia and they lived up to expectations. When the time came to attack the city there was no stopping them.

GREEKS: Near Victory

Even if the Germans stage a "movie show" rescue act, and come rushing in at the last moment to knock out Greece, the Greeks have had their hour.

They stood on the verge of a complete victory with the fall of Klisura. Around Klisura, the Italians had made a determined stand. Regrettably silent.

Britain, not counting its chickens before hatching, nor its ships before receipt, was quietly appreciative, but seemed to feel her fate was safe in the hands of the President and congress. Whatever aid can be given will be given, the British felt sure, so why whoop it up?

SHOCK: For Isolationists

Those in favor of knitting our own socks whether Europe collapses or not got a shock that had nothing to do with the budget.

Senator Nye of North Dakota declared there were between 30 and 35 positive votes (14 to 19 short of a majority) for the United States to declare war on Germany right away, with no more "beating around the bush."

Nye, a leader of the non-interventionist bloc, hasn't the faintest hope that the lend-lease bill (dubbed "blank check aid for England") will be defeated in either house.

He, however, flatly calls this bill a "declaration of war." He gave the 30-35 positive vote figure in case President Roosevelt should, after passage of the unofficial declaration, ask the congress to "make it official" with a formal declaration.

Nye's pessimistic (from his viewpoint) prediction of passage of the bill in some form was echoed by most of his colleagues in the non-intervention bloc, and they seemed ready to center their fight on a basis of some form of revision of the (to them) more drastic provisions.

President Roosevelt, admitting the bill gave him vast powers, sat back quietly waiting for victory in the voting, saying "I know it, but somebody had to have the power."

BRITISH: Show Speed

Rivalling even the blitzkrieg that swamped the low countries and knocked France out of the war was a swift attack on Libya put on by the forces of Gen. Sir Archibald Wa-

French Hero



NEW YORK CITY.—E. Casanave-Cabanne, a demobilized French soldier, is shown as he arrived in New York aboard the SS San Domingue. He sports a Croix de Guerre, awarded him for shooting down a Heinkel bomber during the "battle of France."

FIRE: And the Reply

As Germany continued its newest policy of raining 100 fire bombs to one explosive on Britain's more or less inflammable cities and towns, especially including London, the British found two replies, each (they hoped) more or less effective.

Basic defense against this warfare has been the naming of a new corps of volunteer roof-top fire-watchers, who have been showing extraordinary bravery in quenching blazes as soon as started, even during the heaviest bombing raids.

Second reply has been an increased tempo of British bombing attack on invasion ports and German cities, Bremen having been given a going over that lasted three days, and this was followed by an invasion port attack in which more than 550 British planes took part, more than 100 of them bombers and the rest machine-gunning fighters who held the Nazis on the ground.

JUNK: Dealers 'Told'

Leon Henderson, styled by his introducer on the speaker's platform as the administration's "No. 1 Economist," but officially titled "Defense Commissioner for Price Stabilization," talked turkey to the scrap-metal suppliers at their institute convention.

Briefly he said: "The government is not satisfied with the soaring price of scrap steel (\$16 a ton in October—to \$24 a ton). "We are giving you a last chance to handle this yourselves. "Otherwise we will handle you."

Junk dealers and brokers looked solemn. Then he said: "We've got to have a supply of scrap steel. We'll get it where we can. "As for me, I'd make a deal with the Devil to lick Hitler."

Solemn faces broadened, broke into cheers. The convention broke up, the dealers resolved to "go home and be good boys."

RUSSIA: Scouts Around

The Soviet, acting on the heels of America's "all-out" effort to aid Britain and the democracies to win, announced a treaty with Nazi Germany whereby "Russia would feed Nazis."

Diplomatic rustlings and whisperings followed this report, all of which aimed at knowing "what's next?" from Russia. Indignance in some quarters was followed by this from the Soviet:

"The treaty with Germany on foodstuffs and supplies is not aimed at any other power. We are seeking similar alliances with other nations."

All of which seemed to boil down to more Muscovite fishing in troubled waters—this time for an export market—with the seas boiling with torpedoes and mines, if not actually closed.

UNREST: Reports Grow

Surveys of unrest in conquered democracies or semi-democracies in Europe showed increases in hostility to Germany and Italy, and the newspaper evidence that Italy was suffering internal pains was growing. The latter stories were mostly centered around "uncensored" reports filtering back to the United States apparently from members of the Mazzini, Italian-American organization opposed to Fascism.

One report, typical, said 500 of these men were on one Italy-bound ship, landed, dispersed through the country, and were spreading unrest.

Most of the other stories emanated from returning travelers who had been in France, Norway, or other occupied zones, and had managed to make a getaway.

Tales of hunger, of the autocratic domineering of the soldiery, of financial sabotage, of purchases of goods for marks that practically amounted to theft on a super-wholesale basis, were common.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—Just how far Dr. Arnulfo Arias, new president of Panama, will co-operate with the U. S. A. in defending the Canal Zone

Cuban Allegiance has been a topic of considerable argument in the last several weeks, some of it out in the open.

Several correspondents have flicked the president with charges of Fascist leanings and have quoted him as saying that any grants for naval bases would not of necessity be limited to the United States. Not necessarily as a riposte to these thrusts, he now pledges co-operation with his northern neighbor, but makes certain qualifications. He proposes to abandon no sovereignty and demands "understanding and unselfishness from the United States." Which seems fair enough at this distance.

President Arias, son of a wealthy cattle-raiser, attended Hartwick college, Oneonta, N. Y., took a bachelor of science degree at the University of Chicago, and a medical degree at Harvard. He began practice as a surgeon, but was diverted to politics in 1931, being in the diplomatic service at Paris and Rome. At the age of 39, he is the youngest chief executive in Latin-America.

One cause of much pulling and hauling over the president's political leanings was the new constitution which he promulgated within 17 days of his election last fall. It withdrew citizenship from about 90,000 non-Spanish speaking Panamanians, many from the West Indies, and left them without a country. It extended the powers of the state in the expropriation of property; and the president, in decreeing its adoption, said it would provide "state socialism consonant with new social movements."

This take-off, with many later references to a "disciplined people" stirred, possibly irresponsible, talk of foreign derivation of the new constitution.

Good-looking, handsomely tailored, a facile orator, Dr. Arias was elected by the largest majority ever given a Panamanian president. Washington has shown no official concern over the liberal and left charges of doubtful allegiance.

JOHN P. FREY, president of the metal trades department of the A. F. of L., announces the "no strike" and full co-operation policy of his organization in the national defense effort.

Chief Is Firm for Labor Status Quo Mr. Frey, one of the most eminent of the elder statesmen of the labor movement, is, like Ernest Bevin of England, a staunch conservative who has cracked down on the left-wingers and has singled out radicals, rather than employers as the most dangerous foes of labor.

When the C. I. O. was established he raked John L. Lewis as "a tool of Moscow" and never ceased firing until Mr. Lewis' withdrawal. It is understood that his animus is considerably less toward Philip Murray, Mr. Lewis' successor, and the more optimistic among labor critics and onlookers see hope of peace, under the unifying stress of the defense call. Mr. Frey has great influence in the A. F. of L. and his metal trade workers, nearly a million of them, are in a key spot.

White-haired, baldish, clerical in appearance, facile in speech and a ready writer and controversialist, Mr. Frey is a veteran jousting in many wordy tournaments in which he has expounded the old-line Sam Gompers gospel of labor paddling its own canoe and not getting caught in any errant political or intellectual drifts.

Gompers repeatedly warned labor to fight shy of governmental entanglements, and Mr. Frey has carried on from where he left off. This drive has brought him into some violent collisions with the New Deal labor program. He has vigorously assailed the Labor Relations board and the wages and hours act.

Mr. Frey has been known as a "labor educator" for many years. Among the half-dozen books and scores of labor tracts and pamphlets that he has written, there is only one that deviates from orthodox conservative opinion, "Bankers' Domination," written in 1933 and charging the depression to the bankers. He is 70 years old. He was editor of the Molders' Journal from 1903 to 1927. He has lectured on trade unionism at the University of Chicago, and was president of the Ohio State Federation of Labor from 1924 to 1928.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for January 26

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CHRIST'S CONCERN FOR THE LOST

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:1-10. GOLDEN TEXT—The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

Lost! What fear and disquietude grips our hearts when we hear that word! A little boy strays away into the forest, and the whole countryside gives up its work to go and seek him. An airship fails to reach its destination, and hundreds of ships go to seek after it, while an entire nation waits in suspense. A ship is lost at sea, and the whole world grieves.

But listen! It is only when applied to the spiritual life that the word "lost" finds its real depth of meaning. To be "without God in the world" (Eph. 2:12) and without hope—that is to really be lost. Yet parents who would not rest a moment while their child was physically lost go on without concern over his spiritual condition.

Our Lord had no such unconcern. He was deeply moved over the lost condition of men; He came "to seek and to save that which was lost." The two parables of our lesson teach us three truths.

I. Lost and Lamented (vv. 1-4, 8). The publicans and sinners recognized their need of a Saviour and He, knowing their lost condition, received them, much to the disgust of the Pharisees and scribes who felt no need to be saved. They have their descendants in our churches today.

The good shepherd cannot rest while one of the sheep is lost. Though "there were ninety and nine that safely lay in the shelter of the fold," he sought the lost one. His grief-stricken heart compels him to go out into the night to find him.

One wonders how we who profess to follow Christ, the Good Shepherd, can be so complacent about the lost. What if we do have the ninety and nine in church—where is the lost one? Even if we do have a large Sunday School class—where are the boys and girls who are lost? Do our hearts grieve over them? If so, we will go and seek them. We who would quickly join the woman in seeking for her coin—will we join the Saviour in seeking the lost?

II. Sought by Sacrifice (vv. 4, 8). The woman laid aside her usual duties and the pleasures of life to seek her coin. The shepherd left the warmth, the comfort, and the rest which he had earned to go out into the wilderness to seek his sheep.

"But none of the ransomed ever knew how deep were the waters crossed. Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that was lost."

Soul-winning calls for sacrifice. If the love of Christ constrains us, we will do it gladly, but if the self-seeking, comfort-loving spirit of this age controls our lives, we will always find some excuse (not a reason, but an excuse).

III. Restored With Rejoicing (vv. 5-7, 9, 10). The lost coin back in the owner's hand brought joy to her and her neighbors. The shepherd calls in friends and neighbors to rejoice over the restored sheep. How intensely human that is, and how altogether appropriate.

The great truth, however, is found in verses 7 and 10, where we learn that the repentance of one sinner sets even the bells of heaven ringing as the angels of God rejoice.

How long is it, my Christian friend, since you caused such joy by permitting yourself to be used of God in winning a soul? Yes, I know that it is God who seeks, but He uses human beings as His messengers, as His seekers. That is our first business after we ourselves have been saved.

Our lesson will not be complete unless we consider the rest of the chapter—the parable of the prodigal son. In its main points it is like the other two parables, but there is this vital difference—the shepherd sought his sheep, the woman searched for her coin—the father did not seek the son; the son sought the father.

Some prodigal, far from the house of his heavenly Father, may read these lines and say, "I wish someone would seek me out and bring me to God." But, my friend, you need not wait for anyone. Do as the prodigal did—"arise and go" to God. He is waiting for you; His love has never faltered; He wants you to come now. Make His heart rejoice, and set the choirs of heaven singing, by coming to Him by faith—just now.

As Ye Go, Preach

And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils; freely ye have received, freely give.—Matthew X, 7-8.

Pinafore-Jumper For the Little Tot

NO WONDER she looks sweet as pie and decidedly pleased with herself! This little miss, with the bows in her curls and her doll by the arm, is wearing the newest and best of pinafore-jumper fashions, and one that you should make up immediately for your own small daughter. The pinafore-jumper is so deliciously full, below that down-scooped cut in the front, and the sash bow in the back ac-



cents its saucy flare. The little gimpie is plain with round, tailored collar and a little neck bow. Send for the pattern right away (the number is 8860). Make the pinafore-jumper of checked gingham, printed calico or plain chambray, and trim with braid or bias binding. Repeat the gimpie several times in batiste, lawn, dimity or linen.

Pattern No. 8860 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2 1/4 yards of 35-inch material for pinafore-jumper; 1 1/4 yards trimming; 1/4 yard for blouse. Send order to:

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Little Choice. There's small choice in rotten apples.—Shakespeare.

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HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

LONDON:—The "Free French Navy" had 80 merchantmen plying the seven seas, and 30 vessels of war taking part in operations against the Axis powers.

VICRY:—The government of German-occupied France issued a decree against Jewish participation in business enterprise, affecting 11,000 establishments.

WASHINGTON:—Defense authorities said they were preparing a new governmental agency to be empowered to enforce its demands that defense industry comply with governmental "requests."

LONDON:—An American-made British plane shot down a German bomber, the first instance of a victory for this type of ship.

THE TIGER POST

Editor: Joyce Fulbright
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 Bobby Campbell

AN EDITORIAL

By Hazel Smith
We Offer Our Thanks

What a very beautiful cyclorama curtain hangs on the stage at McLean high school! It is of silver gray Shakespearean cloth, and replaces the worn-out indoor stage setting. Especially beautiful lighting effects can be obtained by using cellophane covered spotlights with this curtain.

Initial payments were made by the senior class of 1940, and the Parent-Teacher Association.

The curtain was hung by high school faculty members: C. A. Cryer, Orville Cunningham, Clyde Magee, Joe Guinn, and Misses Virgie Hall and Dale Smith.

When the student body looked at this curtain for the first time we smiled and felt a deep appreciation for all those who made this gift possible.

To show our appreciation we are going to keep this curtain beautiful and new as long as possible. We are going to preserve its beauty by giving it the very best of care.

We are going to remember the ones who have gone before us and be proud of them, and we are going to conduct ourselves so that those who follow after us will also be proud.

May all the students at high school say, "Thanks a million."

PERFECT JUNIOR GIRL

Hair like Frances Sitter.
 Eyes like Ernestine Shelburne.
 Complexion like Marian Wilson.
 Hands like Viola Appling.
 Teeth like Joyce Fulbright.
 Smile like Virginia Blackerby.
 Nose like Billie Wilhelm.
 Dimples like Alva Rae McDonald.
 Clothes like Oma Lee Hardin.
 Popular like Ruth Bond.
 Personality like Joyce Dowell.

PERFECT JUNIOR BOY

Hair like Jack Harris.
 Nose like Tommy Beck.
 Eyes like Lester Bailey.
 Dimple like Kenneth McMullen.
 Smile like Robert Batson.
 Teeth like Paul Miller.
 Brains like Erey Fulbright.
 Clothes like Earl Humphreys.
 Popular like John Kelly Lee.
 Personality like Robert Dwight.

I NEVER KNEW 'TILL NOW

Bonnie Cumble, a senior of McLean high school, was born in Texas, July 4, 1921.

Kindly thoughts run through her mind when she thinks of dancing, English 4, when there isn't any memory work to say; skating, bicycling, play practice, kodaking, and horse-back riding.

She is exasperated by women who smoke, stuck-up and conceited people, gossiping women, drunkards, costume jewelry, "sloppy" clothes, and white boots.

Bonnie says she is always embarrassed when she comes to English class and doesn't know her memory work. (We wonder who isn't.) She thinks she will be well enough educated when she finishes high school so she does not plan to attend college.

BAND CONCERTS

The band of McLean high school is going to Lefors for a concert Thursday night, Jan. 23, at 7:30.

In return the Lefors high school orchestra is to come to McLean and play Tuesday night, Jan. 28, at 7:30.

A new member has joined the band Jewel Allen, who plays the trombone.

F. F. A. BOYS WIN HONORS

As we reported last week, the F. F. A. boys went to Miami Saturday, Jan. 17. According to Bob Sherrod, president of the McLean chapter of the F. F. A., they won first in everything they entered.

The livestock team, consisting of Tommy Beck, Bob Sherrod and J. B. Waldrop, won first, with J. B. Waldrop as high point man of the whole contest.

Bob Sherrod was high point man in the beef cattle contest, and Tommy Beck was third high point man. The livestock alternate was J. M. Montgomery.

In the poultry contest which McLean also won, Monroe Combs, Wayne

Back and J. D. Roth took part, with Val Morris, Joe Wayne Hill and J. D. McClellan acting as alternates. Val Morris was high point man in poultry, but because he was an alternate, he could not get his ribbon. All together, both teams won 20 ribbons.

SNOOPER

Roy Nelson, are you still interested in Back?
 We wonder why Richard Dean ceases C. Sullivan about Bobby Crisp? Seniors, I think you'll get a banquet yet, we hope.
 There are two juniors who are trying to rob the cradle. Could it be Erey and Earl?
 Alva Ray, are you getting tired of being stood up?
 Joyce Fulbright, when are you going to start driving again? We know Thomas is trying to teach you. Or is that what he was doing?

McLEAN BOXERS MEET MIAMI

The McLean and Miami high school boxers met in the first match of the year at the Kellerville gym at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday, Jan. 21. Ten matches brought together several boys who fought last year. Those who lost last year have been looking forward to this return match.

Although lacking polish, the McLean Boxing Club promises to be the best the school has ever had.

IT'LL BE NEWS WHEN—

Johnny Windom falls in love.
 Robert Gibson stops exploring!
 Frances Sitter sings bass.
 Jack Harris' eyes turn blue.
 Madge Burrows gains some weight.
 Viola Appling reaches 5 feet 6 in.
 Thelma Whitely holds her head up.
 Ray Dorsey's hair turns black.
 Joyce Dowell quits blushing.
 All the white boots are worn out.
 The speech class gives their play.
 Shirley Glass learns to talk fast.
 Kenneth Dyer's hair grows straight.
 Bobby Campbell keeps a date.

I NEVER KNEW TILL NOW

Hazel Smith was born in Batesville, Ark., Nov. 10, 1923.

Kindly thoughts run through her mind when she thinks of Hershey candy—new pennies—soldiers—long pencils—blue-buttons—Hawaiian music—red roses—black coffee—huge books with black covers—receiving letters—brown eyes and buttermilk.

Hazel simply can't stand red turbans—bald headed men—Milton's poetry—red ink—sour grapes—oatmeal—people who talk in the theatre—Hitler—washing dishes—gossipers—straw hats—and algebra.

She hopes to attend West Texas State College at Canyon and major in English.

Her greatest ambitions are to write a book as great as "Gone with the Wind" and become a newspaper reporter for the New York Herald.

SCHOOL BOARD TO PLAY FACULTY IN BASKETBALL

The McLean school board will play the faculty in a fast game of basketball Friday, Jan. 24, at 7:30, in the gymnasium. On the trustees' team will be several stars of the past years. Although off their old form, these teams will furnish some real amusement as a preliminary to the fireworks to be seen in the McLean-Alanreed game.

CAGERS TO PLAY ALANREED

The McLean Tigers will play the Alanreed Longhorns in the first game of the county play-off in the McLean gymnasium Friday, Jan. 24, at 8 p. m.

Last week the Tigers looked impressive in winning four out of five games. The scores were as follows: Shamrock 31-25; Wellington 29-25; Alliron 35-12, and Kelton 25-22. They lost only to Quail, 35-25.

FASHIONS OF THE WEEK

Seniors
 Elva Blankenship wears a black dress with white dots and black shoes with hose.

Juniors
 Betty Jo Bailey hits the highlights for her class. She wears a two-tone dress, black and cream; black shoes and hose.

Sophomores
 Bobby Crisp wears a brown suit, multi-striped sweater, brown shoes and socks to match her suit.

Freshmen
 Martha Howard is queen of her class. She wears a pink and white checked dress, hose and brown shoes.

BOXERS WIN OVER MIAMI

The McLean Boxing Club met the Miami club in the Kellerville gymnasium Tuesday night, Jan. 21, and won six of the ten bouts. Results of

each bout were as follows:
 70 lb class—Grigsby vs. Howard, Miami winner.
 75 lb class—F. Simpson vs. N. Kivlehn, Miami winner.
 85 lb class—M. Graham vs. R. Smith, McLean winner.
 105 lb class—Mantooth (Kellerville) vs. Back, McLean winner.
 118 lb class—K. Kivlehn vs. R. Bonner, McLean winner.
 120 lb class—Hardin vs. Hill, McLean winner.
 124 lb class—McPherson vs. Nichel, Miami winner.
 128 lb class Ramsey vs. O. Lowe, McLean winner.
 135 lb class—J. Lisman vs. Pennington, Miami winner. (Pennington scored a knockout).
 135 lb class—L. Graham vs. Combs, McLean winner.

STUDENTS AT PLAINVIEW

From the Plainview Evening Herald of January 16:
 Six McLean high school students, musicians all, gave Plainview Lions a rare treat yesterday at the regular luncheon meeting at the Hilton Hotel. Vocal and instrumental renditions of popular and semi-classical selections held the club's attendance enthralled even after the clock had ticked a quarter of an hour past the regular dismissal time and the students got resounding applause on every one of their offerings. The beautiful voices of the girls' quartet, plus the sparkling personalities of the four, was exceptional for talent of professional billing, and the two young men, Robert Gibson, violinist, and Erey Fulbright, piano accompanist, contributed a big share to the success of the program.

The quartet was composed of Misses Ruth Bond, Betty Floyd, Mary Evelyn Foster and Frances Sitter. They were accompanied to Plainview by C. A. Cryer, superintendent of McLean schools, and E. L. Sitter, president of the school board. The musicians gave a program at Kress high school and Dimmitt while on the tour. They came as Lions entertainers upon invitation of club members who had heard them priorly.

Gibson gave a violin solo, accomp-

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anied at the piano by Fulbright, who also accompanied the girls in three numbers. The singers concluded their program with "God Bless America." Miss Dale Smith is head of the McLean public school music.

POWER IN PROXIMITY

One of the soundest things a young man can do when starting in business is to line up with a company at or near the top. There is something about associating with a winner that develops the championship spirit. Robnett, Connatser, Thomason, Pannell, Sterling and Pugh are real stars with speed, stamina, smartness and drive, everything it takes to make great football players. But take Kimbrough's drives and Kimbrough's touchdowns out of the Aggies' eighteen wins and, with all due respect to these proven men, you would see them fading in brilliance, would see them lose that buoyance of spirit that is so helpful to them when the ball is snapped.

Great football combinations like the present Aggies develop for a year or two and are broken up by graduation. The time is so short even a high school star does not have time to join the elect before they are through.

But business firms develop more slowly, and it is easier to spot them in advance, easier to line up with them, if the effort is made. Working with top performers in a profession or industry is like playing alongside the hard-driving Kimbrough—you, too, develop the spirit of the champion. Fluid drive and micro-matic transmission is based on this scientific principle. A whirling force,

CRITICAL

PHILOSOPHY

Never have I been able to do so well but that some grand and sublime failure comes around and tries to tell me how to run my business.

A. T. WILSON
 at the Hermitage

in liquid, sets up such a motion that it is picked up by the transmission drive and carried to the wheels. The only contact between the horse-power of the motor and the turn of the rear wheel is thru proximity—CAPS and lower case.

FINES FOR BRIDGES

Road and bridge funds of Texas counties in which liquor law violations have occurred since repeal in 1935 have received more than a million dollars in fines levied on violators.

Fine assessments through last November totaled \$1,000,130, all of which went to county road and bridge funds.

Convictions totaled 10,962. In addition to fines, 1,787 jail terms have been imposed.—The Texas Digest.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Graham of Higgins visited the former's mother, Mrs. D. M. Graham, over the week end.

WHO'D BE A TEACHER?

"B-e-d spells bed," said the teacher to her backward pupil. "Now do you understand, Tommy?"
 "Yes," said Tommy glibly.
 "Well, c-a-t spells cat, d-o-g spells dog, and b-e-d spells what did I tell you b-e-d spells?"
 "I've forgotten, teacher," whispered Tommy contritely.
 "Well, once more, b-e-d spells what you sleep in. Now what is it?"
 "My shirt!"

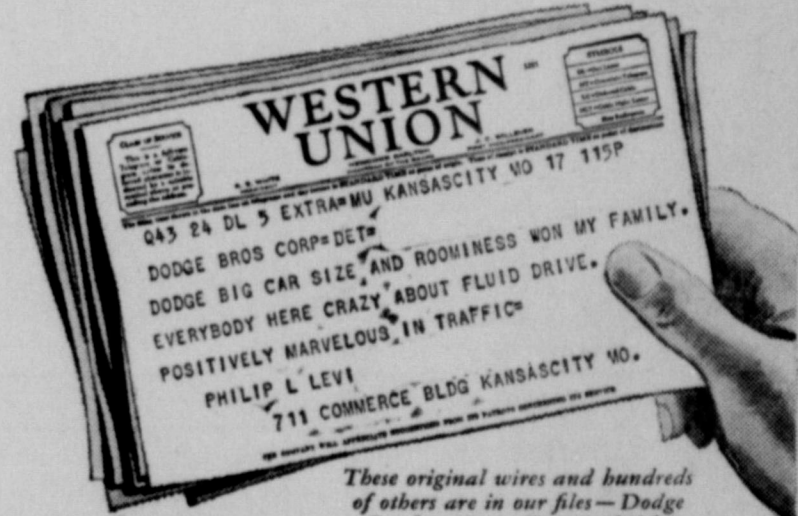


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By ED WHEELAN



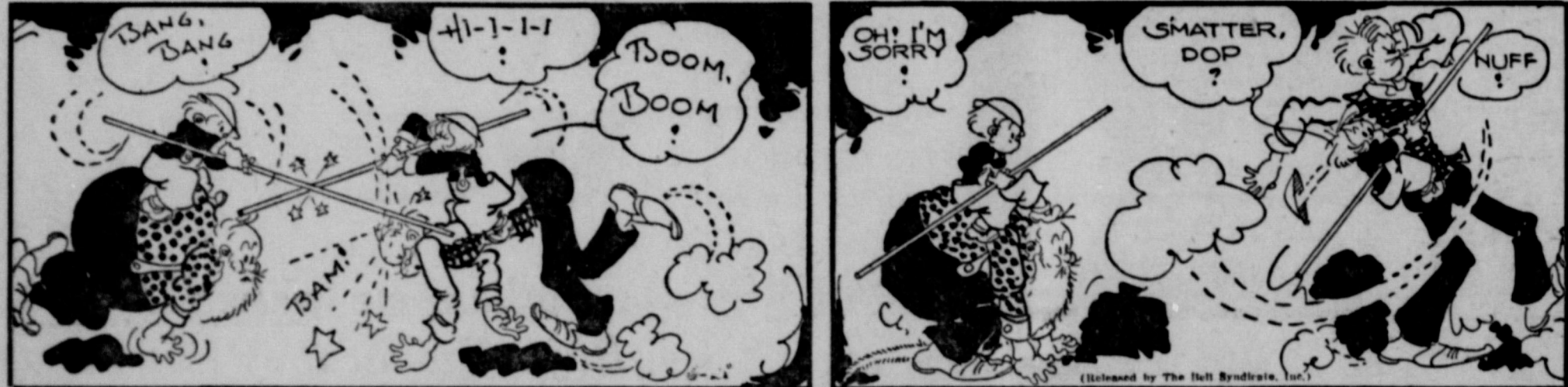
LALA PALOOZA A Nervous Wreck

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP—Cavalry Casualty! One Steed Beaned!

By C. M. PAYNE



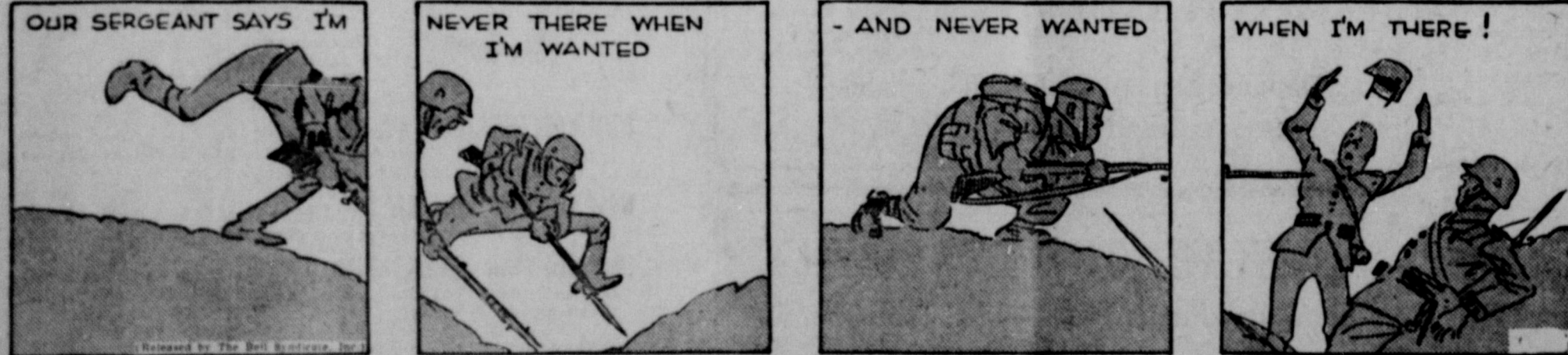
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An Apple for Teacher



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HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Cookies should be cooled completely before storing in a covered jar or box.

Save left-over griddle batter and use it for dipping chops, cutlets and so on.

Candied cranberries are just as effective as candied cherries for garnishing winter foods.

Fruit gelatin mixtures gain in favor and nutritive value if fruit juices are substituted for the liquid called for in the recipe. Left-over canned fruit juices are as good as juice from fresh fruit.

If your kitchen storage space is limited, make file-like shelves in a lower cupboard and use them for storing lids, pie and cake pans and other flat utensils. This will be a time-saver.



Within Us
There is a great deal of unmapped country within us which would have to be taken into account in an explanation of our gusts and storms.—George Eliot.

Relief At Last For Your Cough

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 are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

To Have Lived
Happy he, who secure within can say, Tomorrow, do thy worst, for I have lived today.—Dryden.

INTESTINAL GAS PAINS

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Moving Nature
Nothing stands still in nature but death.—Emerson.

SOOTHE MINOR BURNS MOROLINE WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

WNU-T 4-41
Truth Driven Out
In excessive altercation, truth is lost.—Syrus.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidney action sometimes lags in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, resting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

DISGUISE

By R. H. WILKINSON

(Associated Newspapers.)
WNU Service.

"THE trouble," said Toby Stark, "with your modern criminal is his lack of confidence in himself. The fact that he is forever afraid of being detected, the fact that he usually works under cover of darkness—a time when burglars are expected to work—all combine to bring about his apprehension by men who can work in the open."

Toby paused and lighted a cigarette. A half dozen of us were grouped on the veranda of the Ridgeley Club and for a moment after Toby finished talking there was a silence. Toby is inclined to be laquacious and at times extremely boring. There are few subjects on which he can't talk knowingly and, much to our regret, lengthily.

"You talk like an experienced hand at the game," said Lloyd Barnard presently, and grinned. Toby laughed. "I'd like to wager I could pull off a crime and get away with it. Employing my own methods, too."

Lloyd puffed at his pipe. "Why not? I'll take your wager." Toby slapped his knee. "Done! I have twenty-five dollars that says I can break into a house in broad daylight, fill a traveling bag with silver, and get away with it."

Watching Lloyd closely I distinctly saw a twinkle come into his eyes and immediately disappear again. He said, "Twenty-five suits me, Toby. But suppose you get caught?" "I won't. But in case there's a slip-up, you boys will have to fix it up with the police. I'll tell you what. Leo Chapman is up in the mountains this week and with his family. His place on the drive is empty. That's the house I can break into."

Again Lloyd's eyes twinkled, and I knew a feeling of excitement. Un-



Toby was in jail, getting his jolt, and none of us were very sorry.

less the signs lied, Lloyd had in mind some sort of plan whereby Toby was to get a jolt.

A moment later my excitement subsided. Toby had also seen the twinkle in Lloyd's eyes. "O. K.," he grinned. "I know you live out that way Lloyd, and you can fix it up with the cop on the beat if you like. Only in that case, I'll collect the twenty-five."

"There'll be no fixing," said Lloyd. And Toby nodded.

One or two of the group who had listened in on the conversation were a little doubtful. In the first place, they didn't think Leo Chapman would like the idea, and, in the second place, they thought we'd have a pretty hard time explaining the situation to the police in case Toby were caught.

But Toby was adamant. In fact, he was so cocksure of being able to commit his crime and getting away with it, that we all agreed to let him try, hoping secretly that he'd get caught and taught a lesson.

The day set for Toby's attempt at crime was Sunday. We all agreed to stay away from the Chapman place, giving him a clear field to work in. When the Chapmans got home we would accompany Toby to their house, make sure he had actually stolen some of their property and witness the payment of the wager.

At seven o'clock that Sunday night Lloyd Barnard dropped into the club and found four of the half dozen of us who were in on the plan taking together. Barnard was grinning.

"Well, I win the bet. Toby didn't get away with it."

"Didn't get away with it! What happened? Where is he now?"

"Rivers, the cop on the beat, met him as he came out of Leo's front door. Toby's down at headquarters."

Earl Colby leaped to his feet. "Good heavens! We'd better go down and get him out. This thing has gone far enough!"

Lloyd sat down and pulled out his pipe. "Go ahead if you want to, but it won't do any good. Toby, I'm afraid is in for a good long stay. And I'm inclined to think this will take some of the conceit out of him."

Early, who had had little taste for this business in the first place, displayed no little alarm. "But look here, Lloyd, that isn't playing the game quite fairly. You agreed to fix it up with the police, you know."

Lloyd seemed not at all put out. "Sure, I agreed to fix it up, and I tried. I just came from there, but they wouldn't believe me. There's

another factor entered the case." "Another factor! Good heavens, Lloyd, tell us what's happened!"

Lloyd lighted his pipe and smiled pleasantly. "Well, to begin with, Toby did a pretty good job, according to his own telling and according to Rivers, the cop. About three o'clock this afternoon Toby drove up in front of Leo's place as smart as you please, took a traveling bag from the rumble seat of his car and strode up the walk. Acting quite as if he owned the place he removed a bunch of keys from his pocket—skeletons, of course—unlocked the front door and stepped inside."

"Rivers saw him do this and didn't get the least bit suspicious. Rivers told me about it himself. What happened after Toby got inside the house was told me by the culprit through the bars of his cell."

Lloyd paused and chuckled. "After Toby got inside the house," he went on, "he put a pair of gloves on, and fitted a mask to his face. The mask was just a precaution in case Leo had left any servants in the house, and because he liked the idea of wearing one."

"However, the mask proved unnecessary. The house was empty. Toby filled his traveling bag unmolested. And a half hour later he stepped through the front door, first wiping off the knob and removing his gloves and swung jauntily down the walk again, whistling merrily."

"At this very moment Rivers rounded a corner on his return trip, espied Toby coming down the walk and waited for him at the gate."

Lloyd paused again. "Well?" Earl asked.

"Well," Lloyd echoed. "Rivers arrested Toby for breaking and entering. And upon looking into the traveling bag, the charge was substantiated."

"But how," I asked, "did Rivers know?"

"How? Why, Toby had forgotten to remove his mask! Except for that, the crime would undoubtedly have been successful."

For a moment there was silence. Then Earl said, "But the new factor? You said something about another factor in the case?"

Lloyd nodded. "That happened later. Toby explained to the police all about the joke and the bet he'd made with me. They called me on the phone and I came down and confirmed his story. However, in order to make sure everything was as Toby had said, the police called Leo Chapman at his place up in the mountains—and learned he wasn't there at all. He'd gone on an extended motor trip to Canada and wouldn't be back for a week."

"The police were willing to believe our stories, but they weren't willing to let Toby go until Leo returned. There was too much evidence against him. Furthermore, they advised me that unless I made myself scarce around the vicinity of the station house, they'd be inclined to lock me up with him as an accomplice."

Lloyd ended his tale, and there was again that twinkle in his eye. I wanted to ask him if he hadn't known that Leo was going to take that Canada trip. And I wanted to ask him also why he hadn't offered to go bail for Toby, or if, instead, he had bought the sergeant a box of cigars and told him to keep Toby in storage for a week.

But I didn't. Toby was in jail, getting his jolt, and none of us were very sorry.

Eyes Are Vital Controls

Of Many Body Activities

More than 70 per cent of the muscular activity of the human body results from impulses received from the eyes, according to the Better Vision Institute. At work and at play the eyes play a dominant role, and our muscular actions are influenced strongly by the impressions received by the eyes.

A survey of 20 common industrial and office occupations has shown that the eyes are in serious work three-quarters of the time. Improper lighting conditions or uncorrected visual defects tend to impair the efficiency of workers by fatiguing the eyes. Experiments have demonstrated that visual fatigue slows up body activity and is conducive to errors.

"If an office or a factory worker gets 'three o'clock' fatigue it would be a good idea to check up on his eyes," says the Institute. "There are millions of adult persons in the United States having relatively minor visual defects that are uncorrected. Such eyes may not cause headaches but they frequently cause 'three o'clock fatigue.' During the last hour or two of the working day the body of a worker may be tired because his eyes unassisted cannot work an eight-hour day."

Jumping Beans Stimulate Crickets

When thousands of crickets got sulky and refused to perform before the camera in a cricket plague scene, a sack of energetic jumping beans, with a lot of pituitary, was rushed by plane from Mexico City. Actual pictures of crickets were painted on the beans which then were mixed with the live crickets—which thought that it was just simply cricket and caught on right quickly. Anyway, the jumping proclivities of the oomph beans kept the crickets on the move, which kept the movie people happy.

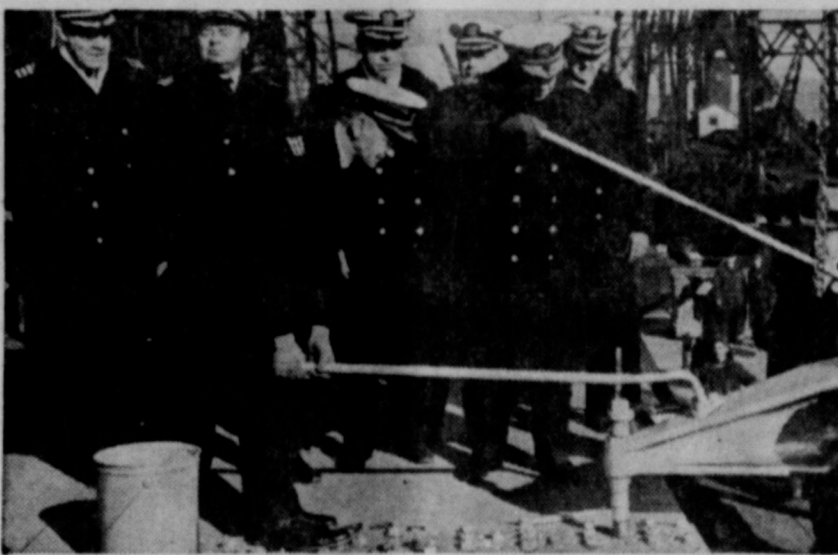
But, as might be expected, the crickets finally carried the whole thing to extreme. They invaded the movie camp in such hordes they literally chased the players off location, spattered up the camera lens, and got into the sound equipment.

Warriors Hailed by Greeks



Wild with joy over their country's successes against the Italians, the populace of Athens, Greece, gives a rousing reception to Greek and British soldiers home from the battlefield. The British fighters have British and Greek flags. The Greeks are grateful to the British for the aid they have given them in Albania, where Il Duce is still in reverse.

Start Whittling on 45,000-Ton 'Big Stick'



Assisted by Capt. J. J. Broshek (left), Rear Admiral Clark H. Woodward is shown setting in motion the machine that drove the first rivet in the keel of the 45,000-ton battleship Missouri at the Brooklyn navy yard. The Missouri, expected to be completed in 1944, will be a sister ship of the Iowa. They will be the largest ships in the U. S. navy.

To Puerto Rico



Pictured here is Guy J. Swope, auditor of Puerto Rico, who has been nominated by President Roosevelt to succeed Admiral William D. Leahy as governor of Puerto Rico. The appointment is subject to confirmation by the senate.

With British Embassy

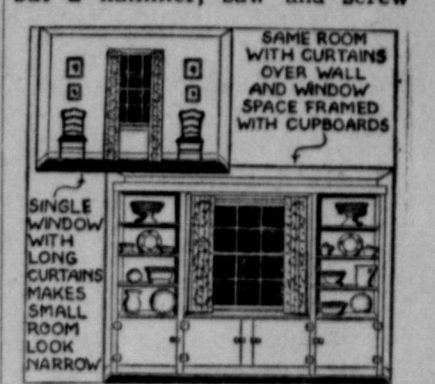


Miss Craig McGeachy at her desk in Washington, D. C., the first woman ever attached to the British embassy here. She represents the ministry of economic warfare.

Accenting the Width Of a Narrow Room

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

ON A Thursday afternoon the south end of a certain dining room was as shown here in the upper sketch. The following Monday it appeared as shown below. Cupboards had been added to display china and give storage space, yet the room actually seemed wider and more spacious than before.



The transformation was made by the handy man with no tools but a hammer, saw and screw driver plus the aid of his willing helper with needle, thread and paint brush. The new curtain treatment, shown in the sketch, made the window seem wider and the strong horizontal lines of the cupboards also helped to create an illusion of width. The cupboards were eight inches deep and made of one-inch lumber with doors of plywood for the lower part.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Books 1 and 3 are full of other practical ideas for making and hanging curtains. Each book has 32 pages of pictures showing you how to modernize and beautify your home. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 20 cents for Books 1 and 3.
Name
Address

Our Merit

There is scarce any man who cannot persuade himself of his own merit. Has he common sense, he prefers it to genius; has he some diminutive virtues, he prefers them to great talents.—Sewall.

INDIGESTION

may affect the heart
Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress, men and women depend on Iridin Tablets to get gas free. No laxative but made of the finest-sifting medicine known for acid indigestion. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't give relief—no later, return bottle to us and receive Iridin Tablets free.

Plans Regulated
Men's plans should be regulated by the circumstances, not circumstances by the plans.—Livy.

WET BLANKET A COLD'S ATTACK

Just 2 drops Penetro Nose Drops instantly start you on the open-nose-way out of cold-stuffiness. This famous 2-drop way of heading off head colds' misery often prevents many colds from developing. And remember, free and easy breathing takes the kick out of head colds—helps cut down the time these colds' miseries hang on and on. Use Penetro Nose Drops. Generous supply, 25c.

Unused Freedom
A dictatorship is a nation where men once had freedom but didn't use it.—A. Brandon.

USE THE OUTSTANDING BLADE VALUE
FINE SWEDISH STEEL
7 Single Edge Blades or
10 Double Edge Blades
KENT 10c
CUPPLES COMPANY, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI

Go Forth Fearless
Go forth to meet the shadowy Future without fear and with a manly heart.—Longfellow.

Learn CHIROPRACTIC

A profession that is not overcrowded. Public clinic in connection with health service at a very low cost. Write to the oldest chartered college in the world.
New Term Starting Soon
CARVER CHIROPRACTIC COLLEGE
921 N.W. 9th St., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"All the Traffic Would Bear"

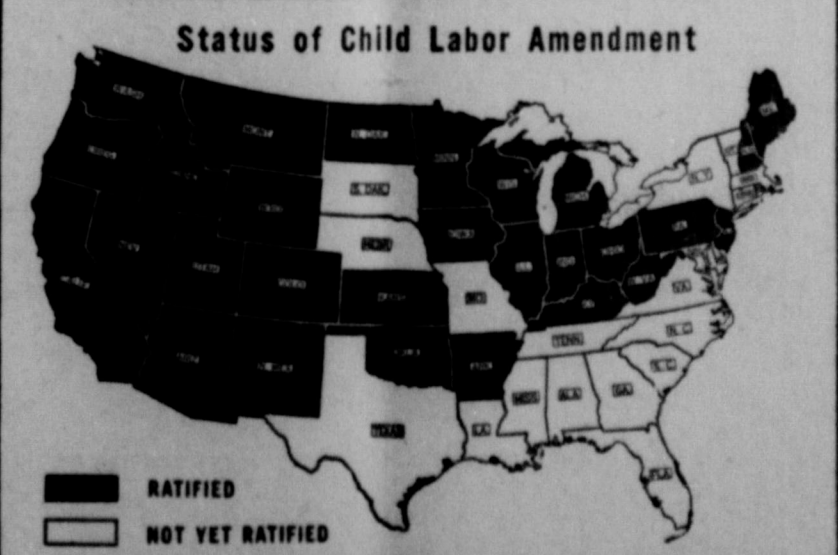
There was a time in America when there were no set prices. Each merchant charged what he thought "the traffic would bear." Advertising came to the rescue of the consumer. It led the way to the established prices you pay when you buy anything today.

Open 1941 Infantile Paralysis Campaign



President Roosevelt's birthday on January 30 will open the annual "March of Dimes" campaign against infantile paralysis. Last year more than \$1,400,000 was contributed. At the left is shown lovely Nana Golner, star of New York's Ballet theater, "hopelessly crippled" from infantile paralysis at the age of three. Efforts to restore the use of affected limbs are shown in pictures at the right.

Observe Child Labor Day



National Child Labor day will be observed January 25-27. Only eight more states are needed to ratify the child-labor amendment, which would empower congress to "limit, regulate and prohibit the labor of persons under 18 years of age." The amendment has already been passed by the house, 297 to 69 and by the senate, 61 to 23.

Fore!



The \$5,000 Western Open golf championship will be played at Phoenix, Ariz., January 31-February 2. Above is Jimmy Demaret, winner of last year's tournament.

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

T. A. LANDERS
Owner and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with 2 columns: Rate (One Year, Six Months, Three Months) and Price (\$2.00, 1.25, .65 for Texas; \$2.50, 1.50, .85 for Outside Texas)

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

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

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

An ex-lawyer, in the February issue of the American Mercury, takes a fall out of "Canons of Ethics." Too many men of all professions remember their ethics only when it is convenient to get behind a wall.

Much has been written on the lunatic fringe of religion, and man seems ever searching for something new in religion, forgetting the religion of his fathers. After all is said, one fact remains: most men believe in a higher power and some of their lunatic expressions are a sincere search for contact with a higher spirit.

We may look for another attempt to pass a so-called "fair trades" law during the session of the legislature. With the federal government trying to prohibit profiteering and keep prices down, it seems strange that Texas should be asked to pass a price-fixing, price-raising law.

Another thing, the race track boys are passing out plenty of propaganda to get race track gambling back in Texas. With a sales tax trying to rear its ugly head, there seems to be plenty to keep the representatives of the people busy this year, if the common man's rights are to be preserved.

YOUR JOB

Wherever you're working—in office or shop, and however far you may be from the top—And though you may think you're just treading the mill, Don't ever belittle the job that you fill; For, however little your job may appear, You're just as important as some little gear That meshes with others in some big machine. That helps keep it going—though never is seen. They could do without you—we'll have to admit— But business keeps on, when the big fellows quit! And always remember, my lad, if you can, The job's more important—(oh, yes)—than the man! So if it's your hope to stay off the shelf, Think more of your job than you do of yourself! Your job is important—don't think it is not— So try hard to give it the best that you've got! And don't think ever you're of little account— Remember, you're part of the total amount. If they didn't need you, you wouldn't be there— So, always, my lad, keep your chin in the air. A digger of ditches, mechanic, or clerk— Think well of your company, yourself and your work! —Author Unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Herron, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Herron of Lone Wolf, Okla. visited in the S. W. Rice home last week.

News from Denworth

PARTY HONORS BOYS

Lawrence Jones and Ed Denton, both from the quartermaster corps at Ft. Bliss, El Paso, were honored with a party at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones, recently.

The party also honored five selectees who left afterwards for the induction station; Reece Williamson, Jack Denton, A. D. Nichols, Stayton Jones and Coleman Brown.

Singing and games were enjoyed and cocoa, coffee and sandwiches served to the following, in addition to the honorees: Felton Webb, W. R. Brown, Fred Orville Browning, Lorene Hardy of Lefors, Faquita Martin, Tommy Nichols, Betty Jean Webb, Florene Matthews, Rheta Pearl Hale, Donald Dowell, Greela Pulliam, Virginia Hale, Billie Ruth Jones, Floyd Cotham, Betty Wakefield, Vindel Matthews, Freddie Jones, Noel Clements, Wilma Wakefield, Darrel Wilson, Bobby Jones, Bobby Lynn, Carl D. Cotham.

Messrs. and Mesdames Dick Brown, John Lowe, Bob Matthews, Linzy Cotham, J. L. Jones, Bob James, Erenst Dowell; Mrs. Ethel Denton and Mrs. H. D. Hale.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Hupp are the parents of a new son named Ray Forrest.

All departments of the Training Union have engaged in a study course this week.

Dr. John Cobb, pastor of the Denworth Baptist Church, is giving an interesting book review on "Pilgrim's Progress" each second and fourth Saturday nights. He has just begun the book and plans to finish it in about five or six more services. So if you would like to hear the addresses, you will be benefited, as the first one was taken up mainly with the biography of the author. Dr. Cobb is anxious to have a full attendance at every service. Come next Saturday night at 7 o'clock, and we believe you will not want to miss the rest of the book.

WHOOPIING COUGH DANGEROUS

Careful isolation of a child ill with whooping cough is a measure that pays health dividends, according to Dr. Geo. W. Cox, state health officer. There is no other communicable disease so dangerous as whooping cough to the very young, and there is no other infection to which there is a more universal susceptibility in infancy and childhood. Over 90% of all deaths from whooping cough occur in children under five years of age. Whooping cough is dangerous, moreover, because there is no natural immunity against it during the first six months of life, as there is in measles.

Whooping cough is usually transmitted by direct contact with the secretion of the mouth or the nose, or with articles freshly soiled with the secretion. Only a short exposure is required to contract the infection. The communicable stage extends from seven days to three weeks after exposure until development of the characteristic whoop.

Isolation plays a hardship on a child in that it keeps him from seeing relatives and playmates. On the other hand, isolation exerts a two-way, salutary influence on the public and individual health. First, isolation of the patient helps to prevent the spread of whooping cough to others who are susceptible. Second, and this is of immediate importance to parents, isolation protects the sick child against possible exposure to severe infection which may be carried by otherwise healthy persons.

KILL THE SONGS

We read how much trouble the song singers are having with the copyright owners. It is claimed they are killing some of the new songs.

It is a great deed to kill them and it would be a relief to kill some of the singers who sing them.

A man buys a new radio and is greeted with "Oh Johnnie" from every station.

Such singing is about as musical as a tom cat with someone standing on his neck and I imagine the singers have about the same expression as a tom cat with a gopher.

Talk about the "Gay Nineties," forty years from now, judging by these songs, this age will be called the "Gay Sillies."

If Hitler picks up these songs over the radio, it will give him great encouragement; people that can be hooked with such songs will swallow any kind of bait.

I know what caused the war—it was the new songs.—J. E. Fitzgerald, in Fort Worth Press.

Miss Vada Appling of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Library News

By Mrs. Lady Bryant

For inspiration, read biography at the library: Harriet Beecher Stowe, John J. Pershing, Madame Curie, Woodrow Wilson, Lincoln, Edison, and many others.

Some of the subject titles in the graphic history of the United States are: The Feudal World, Highway Vehicles, Value of Farm Land, The Negro Moves North, Child Labor, National Debt of the United States.

Donation of these magazines would be appreciated: Newsweek, Physical Culture, Popular Mechanics, Popular Science, Country Gentleman, Farm and Ranch, Readers Digest, Health, Your Personality, and Magazine Digest.

Two hundred fifty fiction and non-fiction books and 50 magazines were circulated last week. High school students use the Webster's dictionary and the encyclopedias at the library daily.

Visit the library today. Open hours from 12 to 5 p. m.

CHALLENGE

Let us be challenged by the heights to which men like ourselves can rise. Let us be proud of the fact that we are human beings and, because we are human beings, we contain within ourselves resources of strength and power great enough to enable us to climb far and high. I know that there is much disillusionment, much discouragement, much temptation to take the easy way, the short cut, to do the expedient rather than the right. But we are men—and because we are men we can rise above the dull level of yielding. It is not what destiny does with us, but what we do with destiny that determines what we shall become. When a man is determined, what can stop him?

Cripple him and you have a Sir Walter Scott.

Put him in a prison cell and you have a John Bunyan.

Bury him in the snows of Valley Forge and you have a George Washington.

Have him born in abject poverty and you have a Lincoln.

Load him with bitter racial prejudice and you have a Disraeli.

Afflict him with asthma until as a boy he lies choking in his father's arms and you have a Theodore Roosevelt.

Slab him with rheumatic pains until for years he cannot sleep without an opiate and you have a Steinmetz. Put him in the grease pit of a locomotive roundhouse and you have a Walter P. Chrysler. Make him second fiddle in an obscure South American orchestra and you have a Toscanini.

Let life challenge you and be confident in your reply, for you are a man and the hardships of life are sent you not by an unkind destiny to crush you, but to challenge you. Our "humanity" is not our weakness, but our strength. Despite much of the artificiality of life around us, the two greatest words in the English language still are "I can!"—Paul Speicher.

Herman Petty of Plainview spent the week end in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods and son of Amarillo visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Dyer of Pampa visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer, Sunday.

DENNIS REYNOLDS

Attorney-at-Law
McLean, Texas

Practice in All Courts

HO-HUMMM!

What This Place Needs, Folks, Is A Few Good Ads In This NEWSPAPER



CENSOR YOUR SPEECH

On a prominent street corner here this week we overheard one of a group of teen-age girls come out bluntly with "I don't give a d—mn," which expression was seemingly accepted by the group without the bat of an eye.

Little Girl, that isn't nice language, even from a big, strong man. Surely, you haven't stood before a mirror and studied your face and lips as you practiced such rough, uncouth, ungentlemanly, unwomanly expressions. But to stamp your personality with bold and public use of swear-words cannot but lower your chances for a happy, serviceable life, and shows the lack of finer sensibilities and appreciation for the good, the pure and the beautiful.

True American society owes, Little Girl, a penitent apology for so much swearing, so much lewdness, so much coarseness, in so-called literature, books and magazines, in recent years. You may not hear that apology until you are old, Little Girl—more's the pity—but finally it must come in a generation of our literature—when our people have found that realism of the degree of coars, lewd, blasphemous conversation and description, cannot but hurt society, and blast us in our personalities.

Don't wait for that apology, Little Girl, but censor your own speech, for your own good and for the good of those about you—for the good of those to come after you. If you continue to say "I don't give a d—mn," it will come the day when you don't, really—and that will be the saddest day you have ever known.—Clarendon News.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and passing of our mother, Mrs. Nora Erwin.

THE FAMILY.

In a crowded street car a very thin lady was greatly discomfited by the pressure of an extremely fat lady who sat next to her.

Turning to her other neighbor, the thin lady remarked: "They really should chage by weight."

To which the fat lady replied: "But, if they did, dearie, they couldn't afford to stop for some people."

Buy printing in McLean.

FLOWERS

for Every Occasion

We grow our own flowers and deliver them fresh to you. Give us a trial the next time you need flowers.

Shamrock Floral Co.
Shamrock, Texas

SEE ME

for Colonial Chicks

the kind more people buy than any other! Play safe by buying U. S. approved Colonial chicks. Save money. All leading breeds at lowest prices. Replacement offer on best grade.

EARL E. KERR

EXPERT LUBRICATING SERVICE

for the Car Owner Who Cares

Winter driving demands the best in lubrication. You can safely entrust your car to us. We use Phillips 66 oils and greases. Phillips Poly gas makes your car run better.

66 SERVICE STATION

Why Not Take the Family Out to Dinner Sunday?

They'll appreciate the change and give the entire family a day of leisure.

It's Economical, Too

For every meal or snack during the day or evening—come see us.

HIBLER'S CAFE

Open Day and Night

CONSUMER IS STUCK

Writing on the subject of special chain store taxes, in the Journal of Marketing, John P. Due of the University of Michigan, says: "In general, the burden of the tax will be borne by the consumer, who commonly will suffer far greater financial injury than the equivalent of the amount of the taxes received by the state."

There is certainly nothing surprising in that statement. Yet, strange as it seems, some of the proponents of chain-destroying taxes have actually argued that the consumer would not pay them—that the stores would be forced to entirely absorb them in order to keep prices low enough to attract trade. You needn't be an economist to detect the fallacy in that kind of reasoning. It is probably true that chains or any other business would absorb as much as possible of a class tax—it is equally true that most punitive chain taxes so far proposed would take as much or more than the annual return chains earn in a year. The stores could not absorb more than a small proportion of the tax, for the simple reason that they wouldn't have the money. There would be only two alternatives remaining: to pass the tax on to the consumer, or quit business.

In the long run, all taxes are paid by the consumer. The price charged for any commodity or service depends upon the cost of operation of the business furnishing it—and taxes are as much a part of operating cost as payrolls or raw materials. When business is struck with the tax weapon everyone must pay the bill.

J. A. Haynes visited relatives at Heald over the week end.

A. B. Christian and family visited in New Mexico over the week end.

J. A. Haynes visited relatives at Heald over the week end.

A. B. Christian and family visited in New Mexico over the week end.

EAT WITH US

You will like the food here and you will find appreciative service.

MEADOR CAFE

On Highway 66

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

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

EFFICIENCY OR FREEDOM?

A common mistake of many people is to imagine that efficiency is more desirable than anything else. The truth is that in every hour of every day we sacrifice in order to gain privacy and comforts that we prize more highly.

A home that houses a single family is not efficient in the sense that a Pullman-car or a hotel is efficient. Half the rooms in half our homes are used only a few hours a day, and often only a few hours a month.

We pay a high price for the way we want to live because we want to live that way.

The men who drew up the Constitution of this government were thinking less of efficiency than of freedom from tyranny. Everyone knows that a dictator might give us a more efficient government, but no one with a sane mind would exchange the blessings of self-rule for the regimentation required for successful autocratic rule.

Those who occasionally become discouraged when they contemplate the inefficiency and stupidity of constitutional government should remember that the chief object of democratic rule is to insure individual freedom rather than efficiency.—Bagolgy.

Neglect May Invite Pyorrhea

An astringent for superficial soreness that must please the user or druggists return money if first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to satisfy. CITY DRUG STORE.

PLANT TREES NOW

Right now is the right time to place orders for trees and shrubbery for this season's planting. We will be glad to landscape your place and furnish all materials needed, at reasonable prices.

Bruce Nursery
Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

ANNOUNCEMENT

I am now in charge of the LAST CHANCE Service Station at the east edge of town, and will appreciate a share of your patronage.

Texaco Products
Firestone Tires
and Batteries.

HOWARD WILLIAMS

Eyes Right!

Advertisement for eye health and lighting. Includes text about eye strain, illustrations of people reading and working, and a diagram of the eye. Text: 'MAN'S FIRST LIGHT WAS, OF COURSE, HIS COOKING FIRE. THE IDEA OF A LAMP WAS PROBABLY BORN WHEN A BIT OF FLAMING MOSS OR STICK FELL INTO DRIPPINGS OF FAT, OBSERVING THAT THIS FLAME WAS BRIGHTER AND LONGER LASTING, MEN SOAKED MOSS IN GREASE FOR LIGHTING THEIR CAVES.' 'OVER-DRAWN AGAIN!' 'NEXT!' 'TOWERS OF BRONZE DEVELOPED BY THE ATHENIANS WERE OF GREAT ARTISTIC BEAUTY BUT DUBIOUS ILLUMINATION VALUE. THEY WERE CONICAL IN SHAPE, THE HOLLOW CENTER BEING STUFFED WITH OILY RAGS.' 'IN 1789 THE ENGLISH DISTILLED GAS-FROM COAL, INTRODUCED IN THE U.S. IN 1816, IT WAS LITTLE USED, DUE TO LACK OF FACTURIES. STICKING TOMMY' 'LITHTIES BY 1875, HOWEVER, IT WAS THE NAME GIVEN TO THIS CANDLE HOLDER WHICH WAS GENERALLY ACCEPTED BY GLOUCESTER FISHERMEN AS THE METHOD OF LIGHTING.' '... BUT I CAN'T PRODUCE IT!' 'E SQUAP PAPER' 'DEVELOPMENTS RAPIDLY FOLLOWED EDISON'S LAMP OF 1879, THE 'STOPPER' LAMP ABOVE LIT THE CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR OF 1893, DESPITE GREAT IMPROVEMENTS IN LIGHTING, EYE DEFECTS INCREASED DUE TO GLARE, MISPLACED FIXTURES, OVERUSE OF EYES IN POOR LIGHT.' 'TODAY, HOME AND FACTORY LIGHT CAN BE SCIENTIFICALLY MEASURED TO INSURE PROPER INTENSITY. EYESIGHT SPECIALISTS AGREE THAT ADEQUATE AND PROPERLY DIFFUSED LIGHT CAN GREATLY DIMINISH THE DANGER OF EYE STRAIN, IMPROVE GENERAL HEALTH AND DISPOSITION.'

Better Light Tonight
Better Sight Tomorrow

Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company

Hidden Ways

By FREDERIC F. VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Allegra's silence bothered me. Her profile was clear and sharp as the head on a coin in the uneven pulsing of lights beyond the taxi window. She said, looking straight ahead: "I lied to Agatha today. I don't usually do that. I told her, when Grove dropped out, that I couldn't get anyone to take me to the opera tonight. I never tried. I only said that I was disappointed and she did what I hoped she'd do."

Once or twice in a lifetime, fortune offers you the thing you want most and, remembering the way she has treated you, you don't believe it. I did not now. I thought I was reading wild meaning into her words. She turned toward me with an odd little smile and hurried on: "I've been lonely and frightened and I—needed you, I guess. I needed to be alone with you and Tell All. I thought we could be—friends. And instead, you behave as though you were—well, a millionaire that a low-down gal was trying to compromise."

"If I have," I told her, "I beg your pardon, my dear. I think, though, that you've got the parts mixed up. You're the millionaire. Wait a minute—" I saw she was trying to break in and I hurried on: "It galls you to have—misled your aunt. All right. What about me? She's lifted me out of a hallman's uniform; she's given me a job and her confidence. I have little integrity, maybe, but I'm not a complete so-and-so. It mightn't do you a bit of harm to consider the problems of someone else now and then."

The girl did not answer. She had turned her head and was looking out of the window. I did not wonder that so few persons in this world were ever nobly renunciant. There was no pleasure in it. I said: "And now that that is all cleared up to our mutual dissatisfaction, how about changing the subject?"

"It's not necessary," she answered and turning as though she had decided something, looked squarely at me. "We're almost home."

"And maybe that's just as well, too," I answered. "Thank you, Miss Paget—for a great many things."

Her laugh was like a breaking stick. Then she caught hold of herself.

"If you don't stop patting me on the head," she warned, "I'll take a poke at you. Will you answer one question for me—honestly? Just one?"

I could see the marquee of the Morello, just ahead, and a group of men who lingered on the curb beneath the street light.

"Will you?" Allegra asked again, and I wondered why her voice was so tense.

"I promise," I told her and belatedly wondered if I were pledging myself to disloyalty to Cochran.

"Unless," I added, "it concerns someone else." For a few minutes I had forgotten the murder and Lyon's almost certain part in it. It came back to me now and made me a little sick. The cab slowed down. Allegra asked in a low, clear voice:

"You're in love with me, aren't you?"

The taxi had stopped and Walters was opening the door. I might have kept silent, but her hand clung to mine as I helped her out. I heard myself say:

"You'll never know how much."

She hurried on into the foyer while I paid the fare. As I turned to follow, someone said:

"The society bellhop, himself."

Larry Duke was of the group that gathered around me. I knew the faces of others and the malease within me quickened into nausea. Why were reporters hanging, like vultures, about the Morello again?

"Any statement," Duke asked nastily, "on the most recent—unpleasantness, Count?"

The foretaste of disaster was bitter in my mouth. Its savor made it easier to hold my temper.

"I'll leave the issue," I told Duke, "to the good sense of the American people."

I started away but someone else caught me by the sleeve.

"Listen, fella," he begged. "They've just found this Everett Ferriter's body at the bottom of the area. What's it all about?"

When I could speak, I said as steadily as I might:

"You tell me. Suicide?"

"Suicide, hell," Duke said with relish. "They caught your girl friend's brother in the Ferriter flat, right after Everett went out the window. And they're dusting off the hot seat for him, right now."

CHAPTER XIV

A reporter asked another question. The words made no sense. As I broke away, I stepped on someone's foot and he swore. I ran into the foyer.

It was not flight. Duke's tidings had rubbed out thought of self. My purpose was to reach Allegra as quickly as I might. I must get between her and the blow's full force.

There was a cop in the Morello's hall once more. I wondered if Allegra had read the portent of his presence. He scowled at me and said something I did not catch. My evening clothes must have daunted him, for he backed up and let me

pass. Then I saw her at the end of the gloomily ornate foyer.

She waited beside the elevator shaft but the car was upstairs. Wherefore, I was thankful and, at the same time, wretched. I must tell her what had happened, here and now.

She looked so small, in her brocaded evening wrap—slender as a flame and unconscious that the wind of fresh tragedy rose to blow her about. She heard me coming and turned.

I saw in her smile a trace of the last words I had blurted. She thought I was a lover, returning to complete a pledge half-spoken. That made it harder. The world had changed since I had helped her from the cab.

The elevator might appear; someone else might intervene, at any second. There was no time for tact. A dirty job was best done quickly. I let her have it all in one breath.

"You'll have to take it, my dear. Everett Ferriter is dead and they think your brother had something to do with it."

Vaguely, all that evening, I had wondered how much of her high color was make-up. I knew now. Her face grew white. Her lips were gray, but they did not tremble. She took it standing and never wavered. Her eyes hurt me. She asked:

"What happened?" in a level voice, and I told her what Duke and the others had told me. She said, "He didn't do it."

I said, as cheerfully as I could: "Reporters think in headlines. It's probably much less serious than they say. I only wanted to tell you before you walked into it."

"Where is he?" Her eyes held mine as though that impersonal contact kept her up.

I said, "Upstairs," and rang again for the elevator. After the far shrill of the bell, I heard the old machinery groan.

I stumbled over many things I wished to say—yet might not, and at last managed:

"I've hurt you but it seemed the only way. I'll leave you here, but I'll wait. If you, or your aunt, want me, you can telephone the foyer."

"Please," she whispered as the shaft door slid open, "please come up with me."

She stood, stiff and silent, on that journey upward. Toward its end, she turned as though her neck were stiff and asked:

"A cigarette?"

I lighted it for her and we stepped from the car. The door clanged behind us. She fumbled in her bag for her key. The first shock of the blow was wearing off. Her mouth worked and her fingers blundered. In front of the Ferriter flat, a plain-clothes man watched us. He chewed gum and his derby rocked with each movement of his jaws. Allegra said at last:

"Please ring the bell. I don't think," she added with a twisted smile, "we're likely to get anyone out of bed."

Annie, in a rumpled wrapper, opened the door. Her eyes were red and her breath came in small explosions.

"Where is Miss Paget?" Allegra asked crisply.

"In the livin' room," the woman faltered and closed the door behind us.

"And Mr. Paget?" the girl went on.

Annie wept. "Yonder," she wailed. "Them cops—" She jerked her head toward the Ferriter apartment and could say no more. I followed Allegra down the hall.

Miss Agatha Paget, her body folded precisely in a black silk dressing gown, sat in her wheel chair and smoked. The lids of her keen eyes were unreddened by tears. Her hair was drawn back by a thin braid from the face that had the bold calm of the hawk.

For an instant, as her niece ran to her and the old woman looked up for her kiss, I saw the hard features soften. The girl bent over her a long instant and then, with one hand locked in her aunt's, turned to me.

"He didn't want to come up," she defended. "I made him. Agatha, what is it? What's really happened?"

Miss Agatha drew on her cigarette and blew smoke through her beaked nose. I thought, as she looked at me, of the figurehead of a ship, worn and immune to storm. She asked dryly:

"Material for another chapter in the book, David?"

"No," I said. "I had no business barging in. Only if there is anything I can do—"

"Name something," she broke in. I stammered:

"Have you thought of a lawyer? I mean—"

"Long ago," she told me. "I think I got Tertius Groesbeck out of bed. If he doesn't take too long dressing, he should be here before Shannon finishes with Grove, across the hall."

She had lighted another cigarette while she spoke. I saw her hand twitch as she uttered her nephew's name. Allegra asked:

"Agatha, what happened? Everett is dead and—"

The old head jerked agreement. The old voice said without a falter: "Very dead. In the area, with a broken neck, I believe."

"But why—" the girl cried, and her aunt answered the anguish in her voice without waiting for more words.

"My dear, there was a struggle of some sort before he—fell. I heard it. So did everyone else whose windows open on the area—bumping and voices and then a yell and a fall."

Her thin shoulders drew together in the least possible shudder.

"Grove," said Miss Agatha, quite calmly, "was in the Ferriter apartment. They caught him coming out. You know he had a latchkey?"

She looked up sharply at her niece.

"Yes," the girl admitted.

Miss Agatha patted Allegra's hand.

"I wonder," she mused aloud, "if there aren't limits beyond which loyalty is no virtue. We both knew and yet—"

The bell rang and we heard Annie shuffle to the door.

"Because," the girl began, but her aunt took the thought away from her.

"Because Grove is such a stubborn young devil that we were afraid if we protested it would only drive him further. We were wrong, my dear. Marriage with Ione is better than the murder of her brother."

"He didn't!" Allegra exclaimed.

Miss Agatha nodded and bit through an invisible thread.

"You know it," she answered. "I know it. I don't think Captain Shannon who has kept Grove"—she glanced at the clock on the mantel—"for almost an hour now, is so certain. There is that struggle, which everyone heard, which turns a suicide theory rather sour."

The calm in which they endured their wretchedness was too much for me. I said:

"One might fight to prevent a suicide, as well as to commit a murder."

Miss Agatha looked at me hard.

"Every now and then, David," she told me, "I admire your mind. It is so much like mine. Obviously, that's what happened. I doubt whether the police will accept our explanation."

Captain Shannon entered. At once, Miss Agatha and her niece drew down, over their emotion, the opaque shades of utter calm. Shannon ducked his head toward them and looked hard at me. Inwardly, he fumed. Anger or bewilderment had reddened his face and blurred his freckles. Outwardly he was calm and his voice was regretful.

"Miss Paget," said he, "I'm sorry, but we'll have to take him in."

I heard Allegra catch her breath. Miss Agatha's face did not stir. She asked:

"Then he, my nephew, has implicated himself?"

Shannon's exasperation got away from him. He rumbled his reddish-gray hair.

"We'll have to take him in," he repeated, "for obstructing justice, if nothing else. Implicated himself! The facts implicate him, Miss Paget. We can get nothing out of him. He'll not say a word, beyond that he tried to stop this Ferriter from jumping."

Tiny lines about Miss Agatha's eyes deepened with satisfaction.

"My own explanation," she said.

Shannon shook his head like a worrying terrier.

"Unfortunately," he told her, "that's not all of it. Why he is in that flat? He won't say. How came he to have a latchkey? He won't say. Why, having one, didn't he admit it when the first murder was committed? Same answer. Where was he the afternoon this Blackbeard was stabbed? He was walking uptown."

His grunt was thick with disgust. I stuck my ear in.

"Mr. Paget came in a full hour after that killing. I saw him."

They all looked at me. There was no friendliness in Shannon's regard.

"Sure," he snorted. "Didn't everybody? Nobody could have killed Blackbeard, but his corpse is still in the morgue, isn't it? I'm thinking this second murder—or whatever—is going to solve the first."

Anger pushed him beyond discretion. He fished in his pocket and drew forth a folded sheet of typewriter paper.

"Among the things that your nephew won't tell," he said to Miss Agatha, "is why he wrote this note we found in his pocket."

I could have choked him for the pleased voice in which he read aloud:

"My dear: I have failed as usual and can stand no more. When another death may settle everything, I do not hesitate."

He seemed disappointed at the woman's lack of expression and thrust the paper back into his pocket, muttering. I had peered over his shoulder as he read and now I said to Miss Agatha:

"Typewritten and unsigned. It proves nothing."

Shannon wheeled and glared. Knowledge of his own incantation made him still angrier.

"Written," he said and thrust out his heavy lower jaw, "on the typewriter in the front room yonder, as I've just proved, my lad."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Suede Apparel Is at New High In Both Chic and Wearableness

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ALL over the country stores that set the fashion pace are displaying new and intriguing suede garments and accessories in tempting array. Modern science has performed miracles in leather processing until suedes nowadays are as supple and workable as any fabric, and their colors are incredibly beautiful.

Suede is comfortably wearable at any season of the year, but for mid-season and early spring it is simply ideal. Light in weight yet dependably protective, no wonder that suede has become the "darling" of fashion. Women are coming to know more and more that there is no type of garment that fits better into all year-round wear than beautiful soft suede with its persuasive colors and its caressing "feel."

There's luxury, there's chic, there's practicality in a coat with turban, gloves and bag made all of suede as worn by Dorothy Lamour (to left in the picture). One cannot do justice to the superb coloring of the new suede costumes in mere words. In this instance the coat shown is of stone blue (smartly in fashion this season). Note the interesting double belt treatment. The turban, gloves and bag are in luscious wine red. Yes indeed, leather is a fashion favorite in Hollywood.

Can you imagine anything more appealing for town wear than a dress of wine-berry colored suede with a long suede coat in identical color? Positively brainstorming both to the observed and the observer especially when accompanied with beret, envelope bag and gloves done in a lighter tone of red, is the ensemble pictured to the right in the trio. She carries the coat over her arm, as you see.

Ardent golfers count their suede two-piece suits as shown centered in the picture among favorite sport ensembles. The skirt of this most attractive outfit is in chauxreuse, gored to give plenty of freedom. It is worn with a loose fitting jacket

of burnt orange suede with buttons high at the neckline. To keep her curls in place this athletic young modern wears a suede flower "beanie" in the bright chauxreuse.

Other fetching leather novelties include nail studded boleros and belts that show a decided trend toward the Western theme. Waist-length sleeveless jackets with bright bindings and a touch of embroidery are inspired by the South American vests. Jerkins in unlimited style variations, side-buttoned and in bright colors, are grand for wear with skirts, suits or slacks and over countless dresses. Waistcoats with suede fronts, knitted back and sleeves and casual collarless cardigans with slide closings are stressed with matching or contrasting tweed skirts.

Classic one-piece suede dresses button from neckline to waist or feature the slide fastener fly-front closing. Boxy knuckle or slightly longer coats are important as well as the mannish notched collar model with three patch pockets. Stunning two-piece suede suits with fitted jackets are extremely smart. Long coats range from the bulky belted country coat to the dress-maker type for avenue wear.

"Beanies" and drawingstring mittens or the new "sockem mit" in colors are suede "finds" for the college girl. Snaprim suede classics and berets are still favorites. A new Pixie cap has been designed for winter sportswear.

Clever sporty leather jewelry is new looking with tweed suits and sports clothes. Fringed and saddle-stitched collars and gauntlets reflect the cowboy influence. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Glitter Accents



Nothing glitters like a diamond! This pretty girl with vanity mirror in hand is examining her unusual diamond clips. One clip is a lotus blossom, the other the lotus leaves. Clips that take apart make interesting news. In the picture this young modern wears her clips separately, with striped jersey jacket and cap to match in keeping with the new vogue for dramatic jewels with simple dress. On her evening gown she will wear them together to form a complete jeweled flower. Her bracelet is in the new diamond "lace" design, like a band of lace with invisible closing. And she is a bride! Her ring finger wears one of the new oblong solitaires and the narrowest possible diamond band.

Gas Mask Filter

Used in Footwear

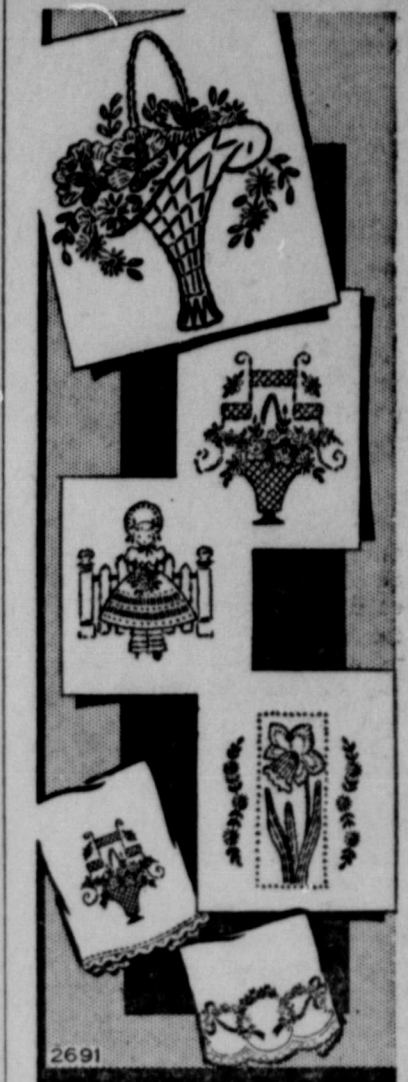
A gas mask and a woman's shoes are two very different themes we admit and it has been left to science to relate them. And here's how! Since the war and the necessity for personal protection came experiments and improvements on the gas mask of 1914-1918. Inventors took old gas masks apart, put new ones together, substituting, adding and perfecting with the result a new filter has been developed.

Since then it has been discovered that when specially treated this filter was found to have the qualities which make an ideal medium for innersoles. So now you can get shoes, by making known your wants to your salesperson, with "insolated" innersoles that actually do relieve "burning feet," the ailment generally conceded to be the cause of foot fatigue and the many foot ills following it.

Something that would establish a normal foot temperature would accomplish the cure, doctors said, and onco-insolated does just that. This new comfort-giving sole which also acts as a shock absorber and is molded with first wearing to the individual contours of the foot.

The fact that insulation is put to good use in shoe as well as gas mask construction is just one more indication of American ingenuity. It gives us one more reason for being glad to be Americans in that our women are buying shoes for the protection of feet instead of gas masks for the protection of life.

Things to do



HERE'S pleasure for every needlewoman—a transfer pattern in varied small motifs that permits you to make at least a dozen different gifts.

Pattern 2691 contains a transfer pattern of 24 motifs ranging from 3x3 inches to 1 1/2x1 1/2 inches; materials required; color schemes; illustrations of stitches. Send order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No.
Name
Address

Pull the Trigger on Lazy Bowels, and Comfort Stomach, too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, stomach upset, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste and bad breath, your stomach is probably "crying the blues" because your bowels don't move. It calls for Laxative-Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels, combined with Syrup Pepsin to save your touchy stomach from further distress. For years, many Doctors have used pepsin compounds as vehicles, or carriers to make other medicines agreeable to your stomach. So be sure your laxative contains Syrup Pepsin. Insist on Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna combined with Syrup Pepsin. See how wonderfully the Laxative-Senna wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your intestines to bring welcome relief from constipation. And the good old Syrup Pepsin makes this laxative so comfortable and easy on your stomach. Even finicky children love the taste of this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative-Senna at your druggist today. Try one laxative that comforts your stomach, too.

Calm in Danger
True courage is cool and calm. The bravest men have the least bullying insolence, and in the time of danger are found the most serene and free.—Shafesbury.

CHOICE OF MILLIONS
1st ST. JOSEPH ASPIRIN 10c
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT

In Turmoil
In seasons of tumult and discord bad men have most power; mental and moral excellence require peace and quietness.—Tacitus.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN [38-52 yrs. old] NEED THIS ADVICE!!
Thousands of women are helped to go smiling thru distress peculiar to women—caused by this period in life—with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—made especially for women—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

BARGAINS
—that will save you many a dollar will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants
IN THIS PAPER

FASHION SEASONS NOTHING TO DO WITH WEATHER

Women's fashions decree that prints shall be worn long before the traditional time when nature puts on her gayest colors.

Tired of dark colors, with the beginning of each new year one sees women brightening up dark coats with a gay print frock which is worn up through the spring months.

Pointing out that print frocks are as much a part of the January, February and March pictures as the occasional flurries of snow, Mrs. Gladys Berry of the School of Home Economics at the Oklahoma A. and M. College, says that this year the prints will have a definite color impression and that those which have a grayish look, even at a short distance, are definitely "out."

"For earliest wear this year, prints have sharp multicolors on black or navy. These are being used in massed patterns for a skirt only with the top remaining plain. Medium sized to very big patterns, widely spaced, are also smart as are those prints which use border effects—massed effects at either the top or the bottom of a frock.

"Among the prints which will be seen are those which feature a white on a brightly colored background. The white pattern is outlined with gray and accented by further outlining in black.

"Good color ideas are patterns in brown and beige shadings on colored grounds; beige grounds with designs in sharply contrasting colors; brown grounds with pastel patterings of pink, light blue, beige, or grays," she said.

Enthusiastically commenting that the pastel prints of one color, which have been so popular in the past, will be popular again this year, Mrs. Berry says that these have been carefully matched with woolens so that attractive ensembles can be created.

Woolens, carefully-toned to be worn with prints, will probably be worn as jackets and coats of all descriptions. The redingote style is being shown in pre-spring with print dresses. Generally the coat is of a plain material and the print peeps out as one walks, but there will probably be many variations and combinations shown a little later.

Mrs. Berry points out that there is really danger in the selection of prints, even though they are almost always becoming. The massing of the figure in the print may not be so flattering to the large figure as that which follows the same design over the frock and which is composed of a small-figured design.

THINGS ONE REMEMBERS

By R. M. Hifer

I was recently in a small Oregon country town where I had not been for years. I needed a pair of cotton work gloves. I remembered the town as having a typical country general store. When I went to get the gloves, I found two stores—one a unit of a modern merchandising chain, the other the old store spruced up so you wouldn't know it.

The old store was evidently profiting by the fact that it competitor was bringing farm trade in from a radius of 20 miles, that formerly went to a large town. Modern merchandising had brought city goods to the country community, and helped change a "spot on the map" into a thriving trading center, to the benefit of all concerned.

This condition can be found in thousands of communities throughout the United States. It is one of the main reasons why many country towns have prospered. Millions of people today are enjoying the beneficial effects of country living as the results of mass merchandising which has taken the advantage of urban living to rural sections.

The only thing the old country store has had to do to enjoy the new rural prosperity is to keep abreast of the times and give its customers equally of service. The old saying that competition is the life of trade, has been demonstrated in rural America.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks visited their daughter, Mrs. D. C. Regal, and children in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and daughter of Amarillo spent Sunday night with relatives here.

Jim Sullivan of Amarillo visited his mother, Mrs. G. W. Sullivan, over the week end.

Winifred Massey was in Amarillo last week at the bedside of his grandfather.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Weatherby and baby of Shamrock visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Anderson visited relatives in Clarendon Sunday.

THE LITTLE FOXES

By Edw. Worcester

"Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines: for our vines have tender grapes." Song of Solomon 2:15.

The Syrian foxes were burrowing animals, and found the loosened ground of cultivated vineyards very desirable for digging their dens.

This often injured the vines and they would wither and fall for no apparent reason, until search revealed a little fox gnawing at the roots.

There are numerous little foxes in the vineyards of life, and they ruin many promising vines when not discovered and eliminated in time. They are often not suspected, for they are most active beneath the surface and in the dark.

Perhaps we wonder why we progress so slowly and accomplish so little. We search here and there on the surface for the causes of our failures and often never suspect the little foxes nibbling at the very sources of our life and strength.

There are so many of these injurious foxes, that we cannot name all of them here; but there is one of the more dangerous types against which we need to be especially on guard.

It constantly diminishes the joy and usefulness of millions of lives and utterly destroys many of them. It is hard to deal with for no trap will hold it for long, and it cannot be frightened away.

It must be utterly destroyed, and starvation is the only thing that will do it. It is known by several names such as "care," "worry," "anxiety," etc., and its food is fear. Faith in the Love, Wisdom and Power of God removes fear from the heart, and the little fox is quickly starved to death.

The Master Jesus spent much time and effort in teaching his followers to have more faith in God and finally said: "Ye believe in God; believe also in me. . . Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid." John 14:1, 27.

Our better emotions are indeed tender grapes and worthy of being protected from the sly little foxes of life.

HEAD START

Success in life is relative. Some of us have certain advantages possessed by only a few. Others of us work under severe handicaps.

Take the case of Walter Valentine and it won't be necessary to stop us because you've never heard this one. Walter is porter at the Highland Park Presbyterian Church in Dallas and is a very efficient and conscientious worker. But at times Walter feels that his lack of early schooling hinders him in his work. He was telling one of the church officers about it the other day. "I wish now I had stayed in Arkansas a while longer and completed my education," he said. "It wouldn't have taken me long, either," he added, "because all I would have had to learn was to read and write. I already know how to figger."—CAPS and lower case.

Mrs. Sherman White of Pampa visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham, last week.

Herman Hunt orders the home paper sent to his son, L. G. Hunt, at San Diego, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham of Pampa visited the former's parents here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Luther Johnson made a business trip to Hereford Friday.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was a McLean visitor Monday.

J. B. Pettit made a trip to Groom Sunday.

Bill Porter of Shamrock was in McLean Monday.

R. S. Jordan made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Marvin Hugg of Alanreed was in town Sunday.

Norman Trimble of Canyon visited home folks here over the week end.

O. L. Graham of Shamrock visited home folks here Sunday.

T. A. Massay visited his father at an Amarillo hospital last week.

O. T. Lindsey of Lubbock visited in McLean Sunday.

George Inman of Pampa was in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan were in Pampa Saturday.

DO BETTER

He came to my desk with quivering lips,
The lesson was done.

"Have you a new leaf for me, dear teacher?"

"I have spoiled this one!"
I took his leaf, all soiled and blotted,
And gave him a new one, all unspotted.

Then into his tired heart I smiled:
"Do better now, my child!"

I went to the throne, with trembling heart,
The year was done.

"Have you a new year for me, dear Master?"

"I have spoiled this one!"
He took my year, all soiled and blotted,

And gave me a new one, all unspotted
Then into my tired heart He smiled:
"Do better now, my child."

Miss Bessie Langham was taken to Pampa Wednesday for medical treatment.

Mrs. M. O. Armstrong of Dumas visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice, Thursday.

Luther Petty's subscription figures have been moved forward a year.

Miss Robbie Howard of Amarillo visited home folks here Sunday.

Mrs. Bain of Pampa was in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson visited relatives in Sunray Wednesday.

Dr. Webb of Pampa was in McLean Wednesday.

M. T. Wilkerson's subscription figures have been moved forward a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Gull made a business trip to Wellington Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Massay were in Amarillo Friday.

B. E. Glass of Alanreed was in town Saturday.

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

Mrs. S. W. Rice says to keep the home paper coming to her address.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Burdine of Alanreed were in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood made a business trip to Pampa Friday.

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 RENT

TWO nice furnished apartments with garages. Across street from high school. S. A. Cobb. 1p

FOR RENT—6-room house, unfurnished. W. L. Stockton. 1p

320 acres, rent cash. 8 miles north McLean. Some sub-irrigation. Inquire John Hrciar at Pakan. 3-tfc

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Purebred Orpington eggs, 35c per setting of 17 eggs. R. N. Ashby. 4-2p

FOR SALE.—2,000 bundles hegarl, 1,500 binds kaffir, 2 1/2c each, or \$5.50 ton. R. N. Ashby. 3-2p

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS 60c each, portables 40c. News office.

CASH REGISTER ROLLS at News office.

MERCHANT SALES PADS 5c each, at News office.

INVENTORY SHEETS at News office.

NEWSPAPER bargain—the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, 10 months for \$6.20. Leave your order at the News office.

LOST

LOST, three weeks ago—pair of bronze book ends, Indian head design. Phone O. G. Stokely.

Democracy Gets the Benefit

Those who have been told to view with alarm the power of advertising would do well to consider its accomplishments.

It has raised the standard of American living by introducing new product after new product into our consciousness and homes. It has reduced the price of commodity after commodity by increasing acceptance and decreasing manufacturing and selling cost.

More than any other force, advertising in this way contributes to democracy. It breaks down the wall between our rural and urban populations. The farmer and small-town dweller learn about new and better things as quickly as those in the great metropolitan market centers. Advertising has sold us better habits in eating, dressing, shaving, bathing. It has sold us better ways of cooking, cleaning our clothes and houses and getting from place to place.

Those who oppose advertising as an essential part of mass selling are really opposing mass production and, in so doing, are trying to deny to the average person the articles he wants at prices he can afford to pay.

So the crusade against advertising is either ignorant or sinister. And like all crusades led by ignoramuses or by rascals it has met the opposition of every thinking American. Like law, like business, advertising is something which intelligent people are determined to have.

Advertising prospers as it serves. Despite all the handicaps imposed by its enemies it is flowering in this country as an indispensable part of the American system of free enterprise and of American democracy.