

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 38.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 14, 1941.

No. 33.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB FREE PROGRAM MONDAY

The Girls' Glee Club of the Odd Fellows Orphans Home of Corsicana will give a free program at the high school auditorium Monday evening, beginning at 8 o'clock, to which the general public is invited free of charge.

The program is being presented under the auspices of the local I. O. O. F. Lodge, some ten lodges in the district paying the trip expenses of the girls.

The program of some 24 numbers will consist of choruses, trios, solos, dances, etc., and is said to be well worth anyone's time to attend.

GRANDDAUGHTER OF DR. BALLARD MARRIES

In a candlelight ceremony Saturday evening, August 2, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Lansing, Mich., Miss Jean Ballard, daughter of Byron Roy Ballard, became the bride of Edward Olds Roe, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Roe.

The young people are spending their honeymoon in Hawaii, returning to their home in California, where Mr. Roe will continue his instruction in dentistry.

The bride is a granddaughter of W. E. Ballard of McLean, whom she visited last summer. The groom is grandson of R. E. Olds, auto manufacturer.

DELEGATE MAKES REPORT

At a recent meeting in the home of Mrs. Elton Johnston, members of the Home Demonstration Club heard a report from Mrs. Johnston, who attended the short course at A. & M. College. Mrs. Johnston, who is sponsor for Southeast Club, represented Gray County at the short course.

Mrs. Johnston gave the highlights of the trip, and reported the meet-attended that she considered helpful and interesting.

Mrs. Johnston said that the theme of the short course was Defense, a impressive pageant being given freedom we defend.

The sponsor and the girls spent one a Galveston, one of the most interesting features of the trip being a two hour ride on Boat "Galveston."

At the business meeting, final plans were made for the club picnic to be held at the city park on August 15. This picnic, the Eastside Club certain Wayside Club members will attend at 5 o'clock.

At the meeting were Mrs. C. A. Myatt, Kate Stokes, Stokes, Floyd Lively, Olen Howard Hardin, Luther Petty, Wade; Miss Hettie Burr, and others.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rice last Thursday were the Mrs. R. W. Koerting and Mrs. Anra Louise, Janette and Mrs. R. G. Atkinson and Mrs. Robert; Mrs. F. V. Wallace, Floyd Phillips, Mrs. Allison Ed daughter, Eunice Elaine; Thomas; Mrs. M. G. Armstrong; Mrs. Edward Gething and Mrs. Mary Ellen.

Alice Bell and daughters, and Callie Clark, have returned to their home in California to visit with their brother and sister, A. Watkins.

BIRTHDAYS

17—Homer Abbott, J. C. Luther Petty, Roger M. 18—Barney Fulbright, Ernest

19—Mrs. T. N. Holloway, bright, Harold Lee Sullivan. 20—Mrs. J. R. Back, Mary Sawyer.

21—Nona Cousins, LeRoy A. Booth Woods, Jr. 22—Kathleen Huber, J. M.

23—Mrs. W. B. Upham, Mrs. Bill Carpenter, Frank

Baptist Encampment at Ceta Canyon

The 16th annual session of District 10 Baptist encampment will meet the week of August 18 to 24, 1941, at Ceta Glen in Ceta Canyon, nine miles south of Canyon, on Highway 87, and 12 miles east on graded road.

Dr. W. R. White, president Hardin-Simmons University, Abilene, will be the inspirational speaker this year. Others to appear on the program include Dr. W. W. Melton of Dallas, executive secretary Baptist General Convention of Texas, who will speak twice on Tuesday, August 19; G. S. Hopkins of Dallas, secretary, dept. of Sunday school administration; Mrs. A. Adamcik of Dallas, training union dept.; Judge E. S. Cummings of Abilene, president Baptist brotherhood of Texas; Mrs. J. Walton Moore of China; Rev. J. N. Hunt of Borger and Rev. J. C. McKenzie of Amarillo. Rev. Hunt will be the speaker for the daily morning watch.

No effort or expense has been spared to provide an excellent program and comfortable accommodations on the grounds. The best in a musical program is offered under the direction of H. Paul Briggs of Pampa with Mrs. Ira M. Powell of Borger as accompanist. Dr. White will speak each morning at 11:10, and each evening at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. D. A. Grundy of Memphis will direct the Women's Missionary Union and its auxiliaries in study classes each morning at 9 to 9:45. Mrs. J. Walton Moore and daughters, Miriam and Ruth, of China, will teach these courses. At the same hour James I. Payton of Canadian will preside at the brotherhood conferences. Judge E. S. Cummings of Abilene will be the speaker.

Each morning at 9:45 H. W. Miner, Jr., of Amarillo will be in charge of Sunday school work. G. S. Hopkins of Dallas will teach "Building a Standard Sunday School." Rev. J. C. McKenzie will teach "What Baptists Believe." Mrs. A. Adamcik of Dallas will direct a recreational program for boys and girls. At 6:50 p. m. Miss Martha Nell Payton of Canadian will conduct a B. S. U. conference.

The training union work, 6:50 to 8 o'clock, will be under the supervision of H. Paul Briggs of Pampa. Rev. T. D. Sumrall of Pampa will teach "Working Together in a Spiritual Democracy." Mrs. A. Adamcik, "Christian Leadership." Rev. B. Frank Hasty of Amarillo, "Deepening the Spiritual Life," for young people.

For intermediates: Mrs. Burt Willis of Borger will teach "Training in Christian Service;" Miss Clara May of Wilson, "Training in Bible Study." For juniors: Mrs. E. J. Jones of Borger will teach "Living for Jesus;" Mrs. N. B. Ellis of Pampa, "Trail-Makers in Other Lands." Mrs. B. Frank Hasty of Amarillo will teach a class for primaries. Regular training course credit will be given for the completion of any of the above courses.

A recreational program, including swimming, soft ball, hiking, horse-shoe pitching, darts, dollar pitching, croquet, etc., will be an added attraction for all. Rev. E. L. Bowman of Hartley will direct the recreational program for men.

The encampment is open for all to attend, and visitors are cordially invited to go and camp for the entire period, or attend for one day or one service. It is the desire of the encampment administration to make Ceta Glen Baptist headquarters for the entire Parhandle area the week of August 18-24.

Mrs. C. O. Huber will sponsor the group attending from the McLean Baptist Church, and arrangements are being made for a family camp. For information regarding attendance, interested persons may see her this week. The group will leave Monday morning. Persons may go for a day or continue throughout the week with the group.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer visited their daughter, Miss Hazel, in Lubbock over the week end. Their son, Kenneth, and Miss Joyce Dowell, accompanied them.

James Lee and Billy D. Rice made a business trip to Erick, Okla., Saturday.

E. H. Kramer of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

4-H Clubs Enjoy Picnic at Pampa

County Wide and Southeast 4-H Clubs enjoyed a picnic together Monday, August 4, at Pampa city park, with sponsors and visitors.

Get-acquainted game was led by Mrs. H. H. Keahoy. Songs were led by short course delegates, Jean Smith and Mrs. Elton Johnston. Members of the 4-H clubs led the group in variety of games.

Mrs. Elton Johnston, short course representative of Gray county, gave the highlights of the programs that she attended at short course on the following subjects: How 4-H Members Can Make Money, by Miss Myrtle Murray, extension specialist in home industries; Texas' Birds, Fish and Animals, by Mrs. Jerry Stillwell, ornithologist, Dallas; Pageant of Freedom We Defend, by Bryan; high school group; Dressing Center, by Miss Agnes Young, educational director, Singer Sewing Machine Co., Dallas, and Miss Lida Cooper, district agent; Preparing Young People for Marriage, by a college doctor.

Group games were led by volunteers, and a picnic lunch was spread for 25 club members, the sponsors and visitors.

Five 4-H dates were set for achievements, on which occasions members will display the work they have accomplished in the past year: Lake-ton, August 25; Back, August 26; Alanreed, August 27; Southeast, August 29; and County Wide, September 6.

Special recognition was given to Bennie Mae Wade of McLean when the agent announced that she had been recognized as ranking as one of the hundred best 4-H members of the state, because of the work that she has accomplished in Gray county and 4-H work. She received an award of a gold star pen, given by the state.

Jean Smith, who attended A. & M. short course, told the girls of some things they could profit by from discussion and programs she heard given, such as course on subjects of poultry, wearing the right kind of shoes, and accomplishments of other 4-H girls of the state.

McLean people in attendance at the picnic were Mrs. Elton Johnston and daughters, Betty Ruth and Martha; Mrs. Floyd Lively and daughters, Eulema and Eulamae; Mrs. J. H. Wade and daughter, Bennie Mae.

Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Maxwell, who left this week for their new home at Hatch, N. M., were honored with a going-away shower Wednesday night at the Pentecostal Holiness Church.

Mrs. H. O. Byerly had charge of the program. Elmer Decker of Skellytown directed the singing, with Mrs. Decker playing the piano accompaniment. Mrs. Maxwell conducted a testimony service, and Rev. Maxwell gave his farewell message.

Many lovely gifts were presented from members of the church and friends.

Scout Executive Fred Roberts of Pampa will speak at a meeting called for tonight (Thursday) at the city hall, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Every business man and others interested are urged to be present and take part in the discussion to follow the address of Mr. Roberts.

The meeting is called by the Lions Club and will be in charge of Boss Lion Hibler as chairman.

Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Reagor and son, Tommy, of Amarillo; Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers visited relatives and friends at Cleburne, Stephenville and Granbury the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yoakum and son of Rankin visited the lady's brother, A. W. Brewer, over the week end. They were enroute home from a trip to Colorado.

Mrs. Maggie Dubbs and daughters, Misses Florence and Genevieve, of Brisco visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. C. A. Watkins, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beck and son, Ernest, went to Crescent, Okla., Saturday to attend the funeral of the lady's sister, Mrs. Jennie Armstrong.

Air Corps Sergeant



SGT. PERRY EVERETT, JR.

McLean Boy Makes Good in Aviation

Sgt. Perry Everett, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Everett of McLean, is expecting a transfer from Randolph Field to Victoria in the Air Corps mechanics department.

Sgt. Everett, who graduated from the McLean high school, was at one time the youngest member of Lions International, and a story was printed in the Lions Magazine concerning his record in the McLean club.

Young Everett enlisted in the army Nov. 4, 1939, and studied radio at Fort Sam Houston for six months, transferring to Randolph Field for the mechanics of aviation. Seven months later he was sent to Chanute Field for a 22-week course in mechanics. He graduated June 24 this year after being raised to the rank of sergeant on June 10.

Sgt. Everett has the following to say in a recent letter to his parents: "As there are 15,000 men enrolled in this school and more coming in all the time, I don't see how in the world the officers keep track of everyone. There are few attractions for the men here at the post, therefore, everyone seems over-enthusiased over studying and learning things about planes.

"Some of the men specialize in one thing, while others specialize in something else. I seemed to take a fancy to the instruments, so I spend most of my time studying different ones. It is a large field in itself, I've found."

Messrs. Webb of Wichita Falls, Nelson of Oklahoma City, and Ralph Johnston of Shamrock were inspecting shelterbelts in this area Wednesday.

The gentlemen expressed themselves as well pleased with the growth of the trees this season and the care that most farmers gave them this year.

FOREST OFFICERS HERE

The McLean Tailor Shop offers to clean all street flags for merchants free of charge. Flags will be marked and each merchant will get his own flag back clean and bright. See announcement in the shop's advertisement this week.

Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Vern Pendergrass were: Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Pendergrass and sons of Woodward, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Ed Barnette, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Calhoun, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Beck, all of Pampa. In the afternoon, the party, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel, went to Hedley for the funeral of Vern Pendergrass' brother's wife.

E. J. Windom, son and daughter, visited Jerry Windom at an Amarillo hospital Sunday. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell and children of Kellerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reitz and children of Fresno, Calif., have returned to their home after a visit with their uncle, Dewey Wood, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Orrill and daughter, Margaret Jean, of Perryton visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, last week.

WITH THE CHURCHES

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor
9:45 a. m. Sunday school.
11:00 a. m. Morning worship.
7:30 p. m. Training Union.
8:15 p. m. Evening worship.

Our revival closed last Sunday evening with baptismal services, and as a result of the two weeks' campaign there were 13 additions to the church. We are apt to see the human side and count it a good meeting, trying to console ourselves by saying, "That is the way God would have it." God's Word reveals His desire, "Not willing that any should perish but that all should come to repentance. A responsibility cannot be shifted to others and certainly we cannot blame God.

More than a third of our budget was subscribed last Sunday morning and the every-member canvass will begin next Sunday afternoon with the committee of canvassers meeting at the church at 2:30 for instructions. We will continue throughout the week until every member of the church has been contacted. Please give advance considerations as members of the church.

The laymen met in regular monthly program last Monday evening and the following officers for the new year were elected: Oba Kunkel, president; R. L. Appling, 1st vice president; and chairman of the membership committee; Reep Landers, 2nd vice president and chairman of the program committee; Carl Lee, 3rd vice president and chairman of the social committee; and T. N. Holloway, secretary.

Our entire church life is invigorating for those who attend and we assure a cordial welcome to participate in any or all of our services.

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH
Mrs. H. O. Byerly is in charge of the church until the arrival of the new pastor, Mrs. Irene Wilson, of Turpin.

A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend all our services which will continue as usual.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
John W. Myrose, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Preaching by Rev. S. R. Jones at 11 a. m.
No services at night. All other services as usual. All are welcome.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.
God's Promises was the theme of the lesson led by Mrs. C. A. Cryer Tuesday at the regular meeting of the Methodist W. S. C. S. Mrs. J. L. Hess led the devotional.

Favorite scriptures were read by all present. Mrs. C. O. Greene sang "O Jesus, I Have Promised." Mrs. W. E. Bogan led the closing prayer.

Others present were Mesdames J. E. Kirby, J. H. Wade, J. W. Story, J. A. Sparks, Thos. Ashby, S. J. Dyer, O. P. Darsey, Leroy M. Brown, S. A. Cousins and Wheeler Foster.

CHURCH OF CHRIST LADIES
There were eighteen ladies present Wednesday at the regular meeting at the Church of Christ. We also have a class for the little folks at the same time, and we are always glad for anyone to come and study with us.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D'Spain and Mrs. Johnnie R. Back visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. Ray Singleterry, and family at Clovis, N. M., last week. The Singleterry son underwent an appendectomy. Mrs. Newman remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter, Betty; Mr. and Mrs. Perry Roby are on a vacation trip to Colorado.

Mrs. Clifton Shirley and son, Gene Mack, of Magic City visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Estel Bowen, and her mother Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Hodges and daughter were in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. R. F. Sanders has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

SCHOOLS OPEN HERE MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

According to Supt. C. A. Cryer, the McLean schools will open for the coming term Monday, Sept. 1. The faculty has been selected and at the present is complete. Three teachers were hired the past week and acceptances have been received. Miss Marguerite Hutchison, who was educated at Oklahoma A. & M.; Miss Mary Beth Johnson of Baylor University and Canyon College, and Miss Marthalyus Riley, who received her education at Denton, are the latest additions to the faculty of the ward school.

Lions Receive Awards Perfect Attendance
Nine local Lions were presented gold lapel pins for perfect attendance in the recent 32-weeks' contest, at the weekly luncheon of the club Tuesday.

Pins were presented to W. E. Bogan, Creed Bogan, Emory Crockett, D. A. Davis, Bob Everett, Guy Hibler, T. A. Landers, Boyd Meador and C. O. Greene.

At a directors meeting following the luncheon, it was voted to have tonsiectomies performed for three children from needy families.

NEWS EDITOR APPOINTED TO NATIONAL COMMITTEE
The News editor has received notice of appointment to the Consumer Education Committee of the National Editorial Association.

The editor will represent the northern part of Texas. Two other Texas editors were appointed to the committee, whose membership is from nearly every state in the Union.

W. Fletcher Twombly of Reading, Mass., is chairman. The appointments were made by NEA President R. B. Howard, of London, Ohio.

REV. MAXWELL MOVES
Rev. W. R. Maxwell, for the past several years pastor of the Pentecostal Holiness Church here, has accepted a call from the Hatch, N. M., church and moved to the field this week.

The new location is on the Rio Grande river about 80 miles from El Paso. The Maxwell family made many friends in McLean who wish them well in their new home.

LITTLE RAIN IN JULY
Only .77 of an inch of rain fell here in July, according to records in the office of W. W. Boyd, official observer. The record for August, up to 2 o'clock last Saturday, was 1.28. The year's total was 22.54 inches.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Russell and granddaughter of Clarendon were McLean visitors Sunday. They were accompanied by their daughter, Mrs. B. W. Andrews, husband and daughter of Seven Sisters.

Miss Mabel Back was in Pampa last week for a tonsilectomy.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard of Lubbock are visiting relatives here.

DEFENSE BOND QUIZ
Q Where should I keep my Defense Savings Bonds?
A In a safe place, because they have value which constantly increases. If you wish, the Treasury Department or any Federal Reserve Bank will hold them in safekeeping for you without charge, giving you a receipt.

Q Does an album filled with stamps automatically become a bond that will pay interest and mature in 10 years?
A No. The completed album must be exchanged for a bond. Regardless of the amount of money you have invested in stamps, they will not bear interest until they are in the form of a bond or bonds.

NOTE—To buy Defense Bonds and Stamps, go to the nearest post office, bank, or savings and loan association; or write to the Treasurer of the United States, Washington D. C., for a mail-order form.

I FEEL TWO NATURES STRUGGLING WITHIN ME

By Delectus
In the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, there is a statue by the late George Barnard, captured in stone. Two men, one struggling to rise but held down by the other with whom he is engaged. In physique and in features they are alike. The statue is captioned: "I feel two natures struggling within me."

My father was a rock-ribbed Republican, a strict party man, though not a politician. Except for the election from "the Swamp," the rest of my youth never elected a Democrat to an office higher than that of dog-catcher. The family grew up in an atmosphere thick with Republicanism. In my immature years I came to believe that Republicans were saints and Democrats were devils, even as I approached voting age. Imagine my consternation when my younger brother, one day, casually told me that he was a Democrat! I could scarcely believe my ears. A heretic in the family? The fact that he still had several years before he could cast a vote, did not matter. A Democrat in our family that had been hitherto unanimously respectable! It was almost unbelievable! I would have been shocked had he confessed to being a Jew. What will father say when he finds out—as he will, of course, one day?

Patience has brought more pain, bitterness, more misery to man than any curse which the world has ever suffered. It has brought massacres, insurrections, wars. It is a prolific cause of discontent, disension, rebellion. It has broken up homes, scattered families. Every faith, religion, every creed and doctrine that has ever existed has had intolerant. "As I believe, so you believe" has been the motto of intolerance throughout the ages.

As there is some bad in the best of us, and some good in the worst of us, so is there, and so has always been, some intolerance in every human being. Happily, in our time, the virus is latent. More and more, in many of us, when aroused, it is innocuous. But unfortunately, there are those in whom the infection is so virulent, so potent as to spread contagion and danger to the whole world.

in pulpits, on the judge's bench, in the school, the home, the office, the factory—in every field where one is in a position to command regardless of his qualifications. We hear ministers of the gospel who, even in the progressive period of this enlightened country, preach hell-and-damnation for all who are not of their creed; we see judges elevated by political escalators, barren of judicial temperament, who cloak their sad lack of legal lore beneath a gown which is transparent to all but themselves, and create a false dignity by building up an attitude of intolerance. There is the glowering boss executive who must create the illusion that he knows it all and so eludes his mind to any subordinate who may offer a wise suggestion. These are all symptoms of an existing virus of intolerance.

In the home we have the lord and master who rules the household with an iron hand and creates fear where he might have fostered affection. Nor should we gloss over the insufferable nag on the female side of the house who, intolerant of the others in the family, makes their lives intolerable. "Mother knows best" is that germ of intolerance which, if not subdued before the child reaches maturity, may endanger the future happiness of the child. Mother-in-law jokes, now out of fashion, were long the standby of the comics. But though they were, as a rule, more cruel than comic, they were not entirely without an undercurrent of sorry fact. Homes have been wrecked—oh, so many of them—because parents who ruled the lives of their children during infancy and adolescence, would not let go the reins even after their children

left to build men's of their own. And so we could go on and on and expose the germ which now, apparently hidden from view and harmless, may grow to a virus that will bring wreck and ruin to those we love.
The struggle of two natures, depicted in stone, is with us in the flesh. And only he who is "master of his fate and captain of his soul" will win the battle for his better self.—Heavy Stuff.

Mrs. Leo Gibson visited her nephew Jerry Windom, at an Anacillo hospital Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Harold Clement, at Snyder.

Mrs. Paul Bell and daughter of Floydada visited their uncle, C. A. Watkins, last week.

Mrs. Imogene Messer of Pampa visited her brother, E. J. Windom, Saturday.

Jerry Workman of Childress was in McLean Friday.

George Humphreys visited home folks at Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Callahan and son visited relatives at Big Spring and other places last week.

Mrs. Ed Wehba and children of Gladewater are visiting in the W. W. Shadid home.

Miss Agnes Abbott, Mrs. Homer Abbott and daughter, Mary Lee, were Amarillo visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McLaughlin were in Pampa Friday.

Mrs. M. M. Ruff and children visited in Shamrock Sunday.

KILLS BLACK JACK RABBIT

The first black jack rabbit to be reported to the Texas Game Department was killed recently by J. G. Caudle of Willacy county. A black cottontail was found in Jack county several years ago. Black jack rabbits of the wild are extremely rare, although a black buck deer was captured recently by a rancher in Comal county. The black jack is being mounted and will go into a collection owned by Gene Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Clark and children were in Shamrock Saturday.

J. A. Ashby has returned from a trip to Dallas.

W. D. Hall of Almaraz was in town Saturday.

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FREE CLEANING

Merchants, bring us your street U. S. Flag and let us clean it free before Labor Day. You will get the same flag back bright and clean.

McLean Tailor Shop

Roy Campbell, Prop.

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ADDS FOR SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE

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CLARENCE LOVELESS

I am not running for sheriff, but I am campaigning for shoe repairing and would also like to make you a pair of new cowboy boots at

Clarence Loveless' Shoe Shop

Across the Street from Post Office Pampa, Texas

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SCHOOL DAYS will soon be here. Illustration of a girl with a book.

Give your girl a permanent before she starts to school, and be assured that her hair will have that lovely curl that is the envy of any school girl. Phone 149 for an appointment now. LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE

FAMOUS CARTOONIST REPORTS ON THE BULBSNATCHING SITUATION. Illustration of a man reading a book.

WHY BE A BULBNATCHER, WHEN LAMPS COST SO LITTLE? BETTER BUY A FEW SPARES TODAY! Illustration of a light bulb.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company. Illustration of a man reading a book.

CLARENCE LOVELESS. I am not running for sheriff, but I am campaigning for shoe repairing and would also like to make you a pair of new cowboy boots at Clarence Loveless' Shoe Shop. Across the Street from Post Office Pampa, Texas.

ADDS FOR SALE IN OUR NEXT ISSUE. CUT FLOWERS. Two hints—a bouquet for your hostess... or, flowers to lend color to the festive spread. Shamrock Floral Co. Shamrock, Texas.

NOTICE — BEAUTY SHOP PATRONS — Beginning Monday, August 18, we are putting into effect a slight raise in prices at all shops in McLean. See or call us for new price schedule. LEOLA'S BEAUTY SALON, VOGUE BEAUTY SHOP, LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE, ORCHID BEAUTY SHOP.

for MODERN living. In the early days, medicine show quacks sold crude oil for a dollar a bottle as a cure for all human ills. Today hundreds of essentials for modern living are made from oil. It supplies heat for the home. It provides power for the Nation's machinery and transportation. It lubricates the gears of industry. It furnishes fuel for your car. It has shortened distances to make our Nation one big community. America is safer today because of petroleum. The oilman's initiative and enterprise have made available to the United States the world's largest supply of petroleum. In all this, Texas plays a leading part. Last year we supplied 36 per cent of all the Nation's oil, and now have over half of the Nation's oil reserves. You and every American live more comfortably and safely today because of Texas petroleum. TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION.

ring jects... Several ived of ed him-... ED NT... NG... OPED... in my two for society... LATUM... Plants... the best... mode of... "Brah" ves, for per... since in... On... on.

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

LALA PALOOZA She's No Bird

By RUBE GOLDBERG

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY

Some People Ask Such Silly Things

'SMATTER POP - Ride Him, Cowboy - Whoa!

By C. M. PAYNE

POP - Quite Used to It!

By J. MILLAR WATT

KIBITZERS

By **GLUYAS WILLIAMS**

TRIAL DOWNSTAIRS, BEARS BECAUSE TO RUN TO GET ON A TOWER'S TOWER AND IS WATER THE ICE CREAM OF WANDA SHEY HAVE BEEN PROMISED SOME IF THERE IS ANY LEFT

DECIDE AGAIN ARE PRETTY TUNNY HONK EXING, SORY GAGLING

DICKY OUT OF SHIRT, AS PULLER ONE'S WHIP AND SHOT SOUND IN THE HILL, AND EVERYONE TURNS

EMERGE COURAGEOUSLY AS PRINCE PRINCE IS TOY-TRACTED BY ARRIVAL OF THE ICE CREAM

WHY DANCING WHILE ICE CREAM IS EATEN, REFLECTS THERE MUST SOMETHING TO BE MUCH LEFT OVER

HUNG OVER PARKING ANE-ROUSLY AS EVERYONE RE-FUSES A SECOND HELPING, EXCEPT MR. WUMPLE WHO IS UNDECIDED

CANT REPRESS A FAULTY GUYER WHEN PUS, WUMPLE AT LAST DECIDES NOT TO HAVE ANY MORE

AS EVERYONE GOING, DICKY DOWN AND CREEP BEYOND, WUMPLES NO ONE CAN SEE DICKY

By **LANG ARMSTRONG**

THE SPORTING THING

By **LANG ARMSTRONG**

By **LANG ARMSTRONG**

BEAT THE HEAT

After shower—any time—dust with cooling Mexican Heat Powder. Dust in shoes. Rub on hot feet. Relieves, protects chaps; eases sunburn. Great for heat rash, yours or baby's. Get Mexican Heat Powder.

World a Mirror

The world is a looking-glass, and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it, and it in turn will look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion. —William Makepeace Thackeray.

ASK MOTHER

SHE KNOWS...
Cakes are EASIER to bake; biscuits are SO light and hot rolls are ALWAYS good when Clabber Girl is used... You pay less but use no more.

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

Life's Conduct
So to conduct one's life as to realize oneself—this seems to me the highest attainment possible to a human being. It is the task of one and all of us, but most of us bungle it.—Ibsen.

You'll Find A MODEL TO FIT YOUR NEEDS

NESCO
KEROSENE STOVES and RANGES

After his Point, Germany after his with ordn to the exefice of the later chief ment and army. He export conuary 1 of t the temp general.

SEVERA to a pe a veteran days, who Ladybird British 'A Given Fu

Spitfires thought sh glue in the thing like She did happy toda en, the " these lady above plar of the won of others service an planes fron defense air innumera

Capt. I the foret port aux She is a her earl designers modelers blue unif ing corps Robert G timent conventic a five-sh and mak more tha her credi and had 900 passe without a

She is no and the "c by the old em. Mer wide acqui tal person years ago ng for a tional deo expression With Wings fur ruling hurricanes "birds" can tirs off the

A FEW OF THE MANY FEATURES

ONE-PIECE WELDED STEEL FRAME SPACIOUS OVEN HOLDS LARGE ROASTER

NATIONAL ENAMELING and STAMPING COMPANY

Miserable with backache? WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or no frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boys are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON
(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—From time to time there has been talk in Washington of a new department of economic warfare. Such speculation has centered in the Office of Export Control, headed by Brig. Gen. Russell L. Maxwell.

Maxwell Warming has centered in the Office of Export Control, headed by Brig. Gen. Russell L. Maxwell. Machiavelli said the wise prince would deploy credit and raw materials with care and cunning equal to that employed in military strategy. The open and overt economic war hasn't been declared, but when and if it is General Maxwell will have gleaned much experience in the strategic utilization of both credit and war materials.

Currently, a new committee is being established to work with General Maxwell's "service unit" to cut down red tape and deal South America needed goods, to fend off Nazi penetration. General Maxwell, it is understood, will be responsible for pegging the goods quickly to the South American first base, to score a Nazi put-out.

He is a veteran of the ordnance department of the army, known as a genial all-around co-operator, but credited with a sagacious realization of just what this country can't spare. A native of Illinois, now 51, solidly built, of deliberate and thoughtful mien, the general takes a long view of war and peace and insists that in outfitting everybody on our side we mustn't lose track of post-war exigencies and that we must avoid wrecking foreign trade.

After his graduation from West Point, General Maxwell became an artillery lieutenant in 1912 and thereafter his career had to do mostly with ordnance. He was assistant to the executive secretary in the office of the secretary of war in 1938, later chief of the planning, equipment and supply division of the army. He became administrator of export control last year and on January 1 of this year was promoted to the temporary rank of brigadier general.

SEVERAL months ago, we talked to a perky little English woman, a veteran of the militant suffrage days, who was indignant because they would not let the British volunteer air women fly Spitfires and Hurricanes. We thought she might go home and put glue in the post boxes, or something like that, in protest.

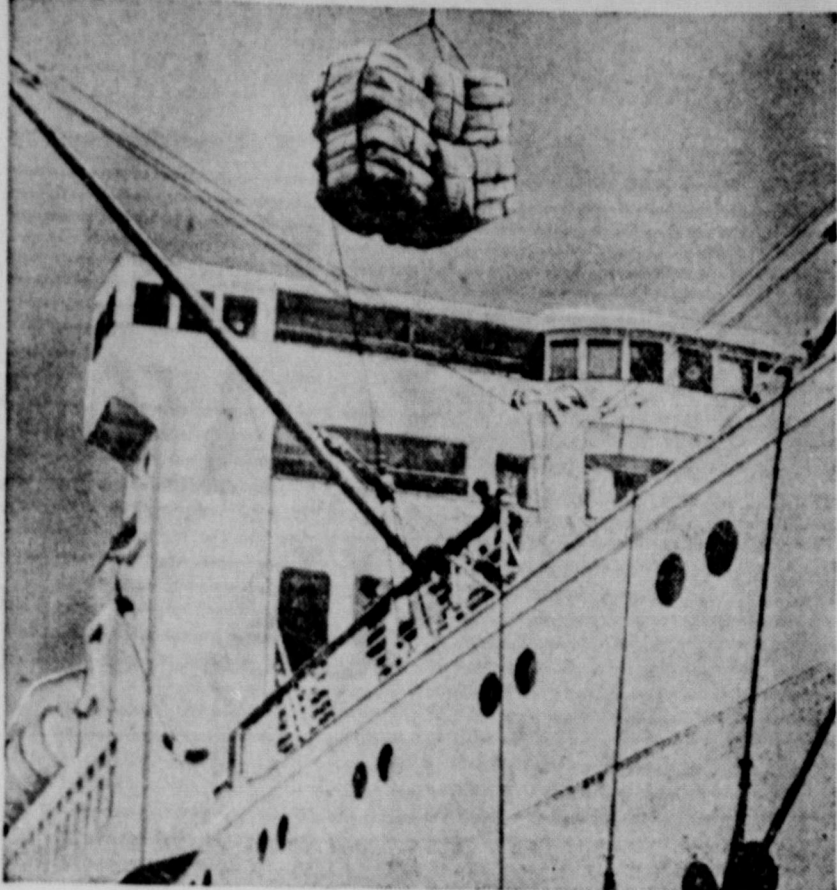
She did go home and probably is happy today to learn that the women, the "Atta-Girls," as they call these ladybirds, can now fly the above planes. There are about 45 of the women pilots, with hundreds of others crowding in for ground service and training, flying fighting planes from the factory to front line defense air stations and performing innumerable other services.

Capt. Pauline Gowan is one of the foremost of this air transport auxiliary, as it is called. She is a comely young woman in her early thirties, one of the designers and most successful modelers of the snappy, powder-blue uniform of their unique flying corps. The daughter of Sir Robert Gowan, member of parliament since 1929, she broke conventional ties by establishing a five-shilling air-taxi service and making it hum. She had more than 20,000 flying hours to her credit when the war started, and had carried more than 30,000 passengers in her air taxis, without a mishap.

She is not a member of the R. A. F. and the "captain" was handed her by the old Imperial Airways system. Merry and friendly, with a wide acquaintance among influential persons, she began several years ago campaigning and agitating for a women's air arm in the national defense. This fervor found expression in her book, "Women With Wings," published in 1936. The new ruling about the Spitfires and Hurricanes means that the "Atta-Girls" can now fly anything that gets off the ground in England.

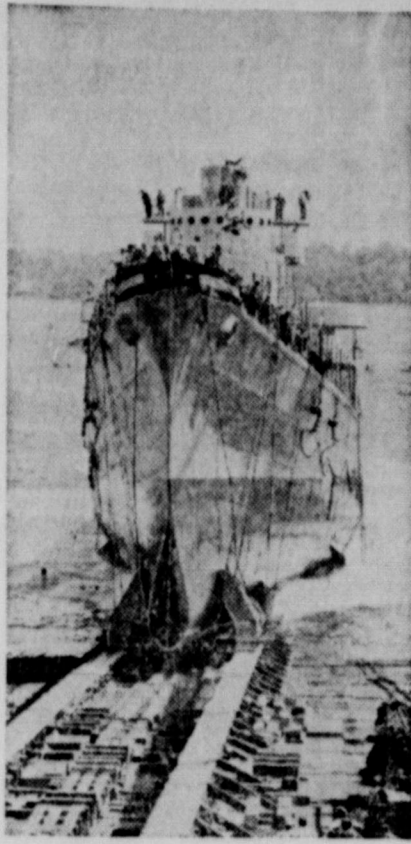
HANNEN SWAFFER, the deadpan, road company hamlet of British intellectual controversy, says his "V for Victory" thing is just baby business. He says the V stands for "vacillation. What we really want is a minister of production and a plan run by a mind." Mr. Swaffer, distinguished dramatic critic, was over here in 1937. His contribution to a better understanding was a crack that "America is a place where they learn manners out of a book and charm by all order."

Unloading Silk From Japanese Ship



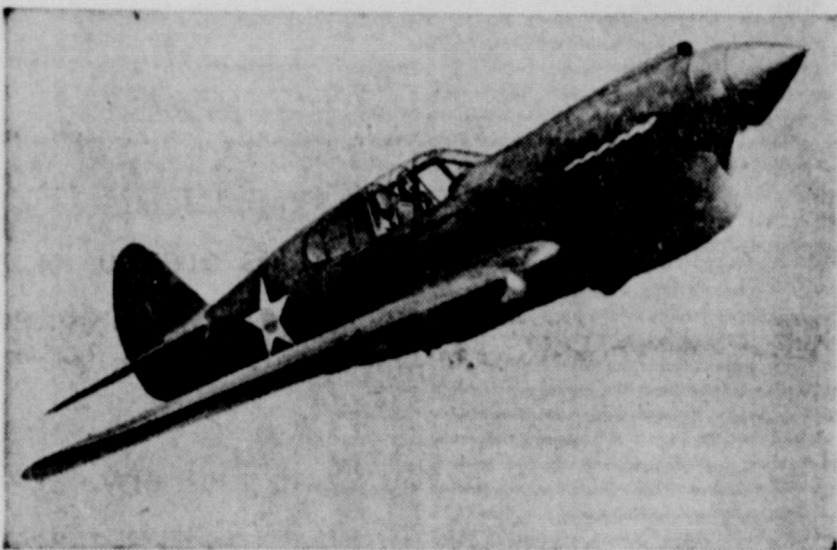
In this soundphoto longshoremen are shown unloading silk from the *Tatuta Maru*, Japanese merchantman, at San Francisco, Calif. The cargo, valued at \$2,500,000, is being shipped by rail to New Jersey, where it will be stored pending the outcome of libel suits filed against NYK Lines, owners of the *Tatuta*.

A Fast One



Streamlined *San Diego*, one of the speediest cruisers ever built for the navy, launched at the Bethlehem Steel company's Fore river plant, Quincy, Mass. Bearing some resemblance to a destroyer, the new light cruiser has no raised forecastle.

New U. S. Fighter in Flight



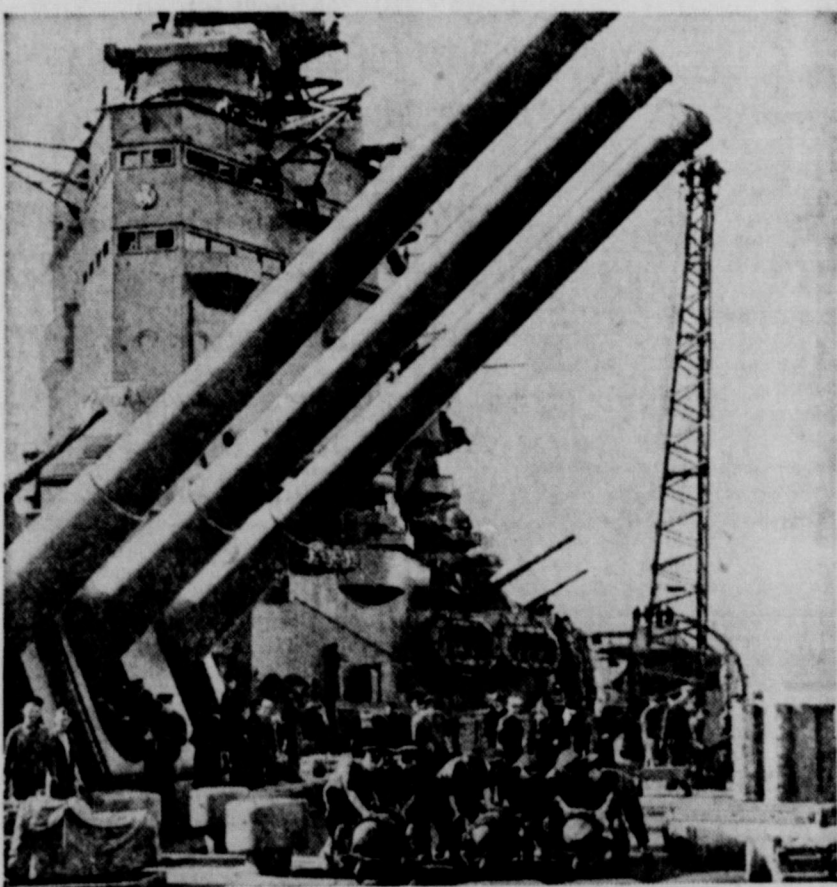
Shown here in flight for the first time is the newly developed Curtiss Hawk P-40D pursuit plane, now being produced in quantity at the Buffalo plant of the Curtiss-Wright corporation. The new ship is more streamlined than the original Curtiss Hawk P-40 model. Details concerning design are withheld.

Red Leader



Marshall Semcon Budenny, commander of Russian armies operating on the southwestern front, who led the Red counter-attack which in some sectors threw back the German advance.

Food for the Big Barkers



Sixteen-inch shells for her guns are trundled down the deck of H.M.S. *Nelson*, British battleship. Men doing the trundling and handling their dangerous loads with all the aplomb of veterans are members of the South African division of the royal naval volunteer reserve, who are serving their annual training stint with the British fleet.

At Civilian Defense School in Cape Cod



Two women students are shown demonstrating the "two-man-carry" with another student for a patient during a class session at the civilian school at Barnstable, Mass. The Barnstable high school building and grounds are used by the Massachusetts women's civilian defense committee for instruction of wardens, motor corps drivers, home nurses, etc.

Gives Leg Twice



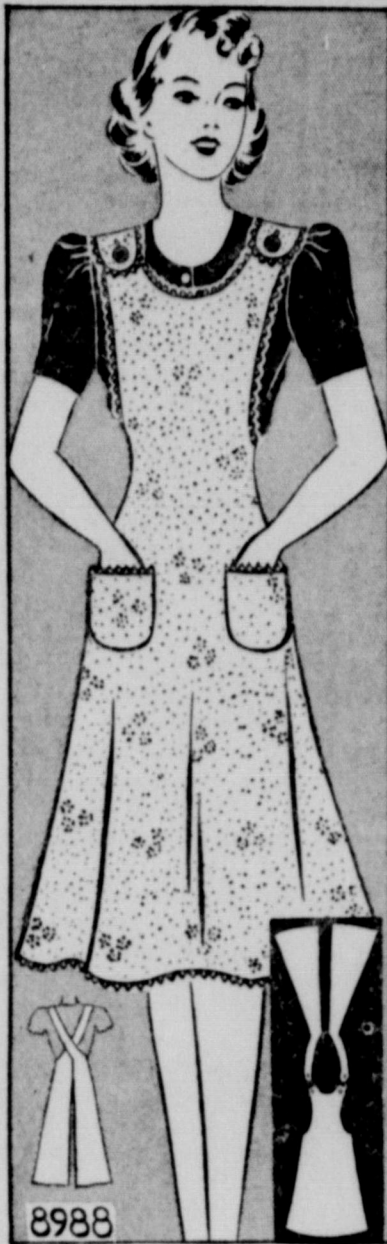
Robert W. Hyatt, who served as sergeant in 1917 with the first AEF, gives his leg to his country for the second time. He lost his leg in the Argonne in 1918 and now throws his aluminum leg into the pile to help the defense plan. He was decorated twice for bravery.

Before Losing Sight



Halting important conferences, the President gratified the ambition of a 75-year-old grandmother to see him before losing her failing eyesight. She is Mrs. L. Jordan of Reidsville, Ga., shown above with Rep. Hugh Peterson of Georgia.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



again, in percale, calico, cambric, broadcloth, gingham—for all your kitchen needs.

Pattern No. 8988 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 takes 2 1/2 yards 32-inch material, 4 yards ric-rac or 5 yards of 1 1/2 inch bias binding. For this attractive pattern, send your order to:

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

Household Hints

To prevent marmalade graining, do not boil it too fast, and take it off the stove as soon as a little of it jellies on a cold plate. Be careful that you have pure sugar for this and all preserves.

A glass jar containing corks of various sizes is a handy thing to keep on a kitchen shelf. A clean new cork may be used to replace corks which have been broken while extracting them from bottles.

Add a few chopped olives to the drippings left when you broil chops, heat that and then pour it over the chops. This also goes for steaks.

If you heat a lemon thoroughly before squeezing it you will obtain nearly double the ordinary quantity of juice.

MINOR SKIN IRRITATIONS MOROLINE WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Hurried Business
Business dispatched is business well done, but business hurried is business ill done.—Bulwer-Lytton.

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN 38-52 yrs. old

HEED 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 Compound—famous for over 60 years. Pinkham's Compound—has helped thousands to relieve such weak, nervous feelings due to this functional disturbance. Try it!

When Labor Is Done
Many things difficult to design prove easy to performance.—Johnson.

A PEACH OF A BREAKFAST

COOL AND CRISP!

DOUBLE-TASTY WITH FRUIT!!

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

MADE BY KELLOGG CO. BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

Benefits to Our Readers

THE PUBLIC nature of advertising benefits everyone it touches. It benefits the public by describing exactly the products that are offered. It benefits employees, because the advertiser must be more fair and just than the employer who has no obligation to the public. These benefits of advertising are quite apart from the obvious benefits which advertising confers—the lower prices, the higher quality, the better service that go with advertised goods and firms.

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

T. A. LANDERS
Owner and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Texas

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.85
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.90

Entered as second class matter May 3, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

Vanity is the mark of a shallow person.

The man who talks the most usually has the least to say.

The thought has been advanced time and again that there should be some kind of concerted effort made and a decision reached as to just how many holidays will be celebrated in McLean each year so that individual merchants could make plans to that effect. The old way of waiting until the day before the holiday to decide is not fair to merchants and their clerks.

Evidently there are a few dangerous airplane pilots left. Not so long ago a pilot was fined \$500.00 for stunting over a nearby city, and twice within the past ten days a ship has been flown entirely too low over McLean. Time was when this kind of thing was expected only from barnstormers with old crates, but this time it was by high powered planes. Maybe we need a few more examples made to curb such exuberant spirits who care nothing for their own lives and less for others.

ONE MAN'S WAY

Thomas Dzier, remembered by those advertising men of Texas who attended that famous Boston convention many years ago, has a formula for the advancing years. It should be taken each day. He says:

"To awaken each morning with a smile brightening my face, to greet the day with reverence, for the opportunities it contains; to approach my work with a clean mind; to hold ever before me, even in the doing of little things, the Ultimate Purpose toward which I am working; to meet men and women with laughter on my lips and love in my heart; to be gentle, kind and courteous through all the hours; to approach the night with weariness that ever vooes sleep and the joy that comes from work well done—this is how I desire to waste wisely my days."—CAPS and lower case.

"JITTERFARMS" IN THE EAST

Thousands of easterners are greatly worried about the prospects for war. Because of the nearness of large Eastern cities to the seaboard, many residents are fearful of bombing attacks.

Texas who have been east lately, say that thousands of rich and moderately rich people are buying farms to hide on in case of war.

These are called "jitterfarms" and it is said that 75% of eastern farms now are sold to these people who do not believe they can take it in the cities in case of war.

How safe they are in war has not been demonstrated. It is said that in Russia and other nations when the people get hungry they rush to the farms. The better farms are the ones that the hoodlums confiscate first, it is said.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. McKinney left Monday for their home at Mineral Wells after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Kennedy.

Library News

By Mrs. Lady Bryant

August 9th was the first anniversary of the McLean free public library. Last August we were permitted to use one corner of the Lions hall for our library temporarily. There were approximately 500 used magazines and 325 fiction books (all donations); daily book circulation, three; daily readers, ten (children). Today the library is located on the ground floor in the city hall building. Three book shelves, three 3x3 tables, one vertical file, a large 7-shelf magazine rack, dictionary stand, display rack, are in use, with 835 books, which includes two sets of encyclopedias, one second edition unabridged Webster's dictionary (\$25 size), all owned by the library. Daily book circulation has been 55; daily readers, 15 children, five adults; 597 "borrowers" to date.

The library board wishes to take this opportunity to express their gratitude and thanks to the public for each and every donation.

Miss Helen S. Tyler, assistant district supervisor, from Amarillo and Mrs. Oma Christie from Skillet were visitors at the library this week.

The public is invited to visit and use the free public library; open hours from 12 to 5 p. m. except Sundays and legal holidays.

FREE PUBLICITY

The Herald believes that as a whole, there is no set of men or women more patriotic than country newspaper editors. They give without stint of their time, space and money—yes, it takes money to run a newspaper—to all local endeavors, such as clubs, churches and schools. But riding the old horse gets old at times. Take for instance, the propaganda that comes from dozens of alphabetical departments at Washington, and add to them from the state departments, weekly, and it takes no little part of an editor's time to cull the worthy from the unworthy. Somebody at Washington and elsewhere gets good money to get out this propaganda, and a lot of it is really hooey, but they ask the weekly newspaper publishers throughout the land to publish this stuff free (as there is no appropriation). Most weekly papers give anywhere from \$2.50 to \$50 weekly free space to many causes. What other kind of business does this? What other kind of business is even asked to contribute to the government their goods free of all cost? Space is a newspaper's only stock in trade. If Uncle Sam were to ask any local business to contribute the equal of some 31 columns of space each week to EXP and WAX, etc., they would get the hal hal Papers do not, of course, contribute 31 columns, but they are asked to do so, a cost to the Herald of some \$300! Yet, newspapers are asked to pay their taxes just the same as any other business. Newspaper folks are not asking any favors, they are simply asking for a square deal. One Nebraska editor so wrote his sentiments to his congressman lately. His congressman agreed, and said so on the House floor. He stated that if the government wanted space in newspapers to carry on, they should pay the newspapers just the same as they paid other people.—Brosenfeld Herald.

MOWING MACHINE HARMFUL

The mowing machine has long been recognized as one of the worst "predators" on nesting birds. The Texas Game Department, along with practically all other state agencies of a similar nature, has long advocated the use of flushing bars on mowing machines. A report from Wisconsin reveals the latest figures on the terrific toll taken by mowing machines. More than 60% of the nests under observation of Wisconsin biologists were destroyed by mowing machines.

Misses Frankie Sue and Martha Joyce King of Childress visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. J. L. Andrews was in Childress last week at the bedside of her mother.

J. H. Wade made a trip to Hollis, Okla., last week.

PRICE'S CAFE

For GOOD BARBECUED BEEF
HOME-MADE CHILLI
Bring your own containers

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis made a trip through the western states last week. They were accompanied by their son, M. C. Davis, and family of Fairhandle.

Mrs. W. H. Floyd visited her daughter, Miss Ermadel, in Lubbock this week.

J. M. Carpenter and T. N. Holloway made a trip to Miami Monday.

Mrs. G. J. Abbott is visiting relatives at Canyon.

Rain Philosophy

Old Jupiter Pluvius started out with a Baptist downpour which turned into a Church of Christ inundation which terminated in a gentle Methodist sprinkle.

A. T. WILSON at the Hermitage

Fried Chicken

Real summer meals, served in pleasant, air conditioned surroundings. Why not bring the family and enjoy a meal in real comfort.

MEADOR CAFE

On Highway 66
24-Hour Service



Modern Spectacles bring your eyes up to date . . .

See
F. W. HOLMES
Optometrist and Jeweler
Sayre - - - Oklahoma

LANDSCAPING

Anything from rock gardens to complete home plans. Get our estimates. We know local conditions.

BRUCE NURSERY

Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

DELICIOUS FOOD

We endeavor to see that everyone of our customers is perfectly satisfied in every way with our delicious meals. Let us serve you.

Bennie's Cafe

A Good Place to Eat
Ann and Bennie Watkins, Props.

INSURANCE

Life Fire Hail

I insure anything. No prohibited list.
I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

FILL 'ER UP

WITH PHILLIPS

That's what you hear motorists say every day, and that's what you should do before starting on your trip.

Gasoline, oils and greases that save your car and money.

66 SERVICE STATION

YOU WILL ENJOY

your meals, if you eat at our cafe. Perfectly air conditioned dining room, comfortable seats, the best of foods, properly prepared and served in pleasant surroundings. Dine with us the next time you are down town.

HIBLER'S CAFE

It Affects Us, too!

Defense orders have affected the paper and office supply business to the extent that some lines are no longer available and some papers will not match in color any longer.

If you want your envelopes and letterheads to match, better place orders now. In some lines we cannot match colors now and will be unable to for the duration.

While prices are climbing, we have made no increases in selling prices, but will be forced to do so when present stocks are exhausted.

Why not take advantage of yesterday's prices now and forget all the increase that is sure to be here tomorrow?

All you need to do is to call 47, and in a day or two the work is delivered to your office.

The McLean News

Service Printers

Vanished Men

By GEORGE MARSH

THE STORY SO FAR: Bound for the Chibougamau gold country, six men lost their lives on the Nottaway river. Red Malone, Garrett Finlay, brother of one of the six, and Blaise, half-breed guide, arrive at Nottaway posing as surveyors.

INSTALLMENT THREE

Finlay receives an anonymous letter suggesting that the six men were not drowned as reported. They question the reports from the north that the bodies of the men were found by Indians who declared that the men had perished in

the rapids of the Nottaway river. The name of Isadore, rich fur man, when brought by Finlay, causes an immediate cessation of conversation. While questioning Cotter, the storekeeper, Finlay noticed someone watching them.

Reflected in the mirror behind the counter Finlay saw a pair of sinister eyes watching the two through a window. He yawned, stretched and sauntered to the door. "Wait a minute, Batoche!" he called to the man who was moving away. "What's your hurry?"

The half-breed swung around and snarled: "You spik to me?"

Reaching the waiting Batoche, he announced: "I've just had a wire from Ottawa. I'm ordered to map from Waswanipi on my way to the bay." Finlay watched the astonishment on Batoche's scarred face shift to a covert look of satisfaction. "You go to Waswanipi, eh?"

"Yes, and we'll need another man. I thought possibly you, yourself, would take the job if Isadore could spare you. How about it?"

"I got damn good job!" snorted the furious half-breed.

"Well, then," said Finlay, affably, "how about Tete-Blanche? He knows the lake and would make a good man for the survey."

"You— you know Tete-Blanche?"

"Huh! know him? I knew him long before he went to work for Isadore! If you see him before I do tell him his old friend Finlay asked about him." Leaving the dumb-founded Batoche working his jaw in a futile attempt to voice his thoughts, Garry turned and entered the store. "I guess that'll give M'sieu' Batoche something to chew on," he muttered.

There was raw terror in Cotter's face as he whispered: "Tete-Blanche! Why, he's Isadore's—"

The storekeeper gaped at Finlay as if he thought him demented.

"Isadore's what, Mr. Cotter?"

Cotter shook his head, waving his hands aimlessly. "You're crazy, man—plumb crazy!" he exploded. "Where did you ever hear of Tete-Blanche?"

"Why, he's an old friend of mine."

Finlay left Cotter mumbling, "Tete-Blanche—a friend of yours!" and started for the station.

McLeod sat at the telegraph key as Finlay entered the station. "Good morning, Mr. Finlay!" he greeted. "Off today?"

"McLeod," returned Garry, "you may be surprised to hear that early this morning you handed me a wire from my department chief, at Ottawa, directing me to change my plans and first run a compass survey of the Waswanipi chain of lakes before proceeding to the Bay."

The Scotchman scowled. "Oh, I have, have I? Well, I haven't!"

"You can deny I got that wire, but I wouldn't—if I were you!"

"What did you do to him, Blaise?" asked Garry, when he and Malone reached the river shore with their bags.

"I tell dat Batoche he mus' be crazy. Flambeau navare talk wid me last night."

"That must have pleased him!" chuckled Red.

"First he was ver' cross. Den he offer me big pay."

"What did you say?"

"I say too small. I get t'ousand dollar a mont' wid you. He was like wild man. I laugh at him and he pull dat gun. But he was foolish. He stand too close."

Blaise produced a snub-nosed automatic from his pocket. "Here's his gun!"

Shortly, from the steel bridge, two men with heads together watched the canoe start down river and disappear behind a bend.

CHAPTER III

For a hundred miles, after passing through Lake Shabogama, the Nottaway thrashed itself to foam in rock-scarred reaches of broken water or narrowed to slide past timbered hills as it raced off the Height of Land. "Allons! We go!"

Down the flume into the white chaos leaped the Peterboro. On either side boulders pushed up their granite bulk where the river burst and spray high in air. Eddies and cross-currents sucked at her keel. Knife-edged ledges that would up her bottom snarled beneath the broken water. One mistake and canoe and men would be sucked into the maw of the thundering river to speed up and cast ashore, battered and broken, miles below.

Drenched to the bone, battling allays for the safety of the black water, the crew ran the Peterboro the first bend.

"We're through the worst of it!" shouted Red, as they snubbed the boat to study the river below.

"Good channel ahead!"

As he spoke the whip-lash crack of the broken through the din of the rapids.

"We're ambushed!" cried Red. "They're on that point! Come on!"

Finlay caught the blue haze of smokeless powder hanging in the air of the right shore. The canoe was trapped!

Blaise lifted his pole with a shout. "Get her run!"

Like a galloping horse the Peterboro plunged down the narrow channel. Again and again rifles exploded from the shore. Suddenly the bow sagged to his knees while his

pole slipped from his limp fingers. "Blaise is hit!" cried the desperate Finlay. "Get him, Red, before he goes overboard! I'll hold her!"

The kneeling Brassard moved his head from side to side as if to clear his brain as Red caught him and eased him to the floor of the canoe. The blue lips in the gray face framed the words: "Dey got us!" Then he lost consciousness.

As if it were a chip, a cross-current snatched the canoe from the control of the straining sternman, blinded by bursting spray, and whirled her. Straddling Blaise's body Malone battled to head the boat thrust into the channel. As he thrust with all his magnificent power his spruce pole slowly bowed into an arc, but the river had its way. The boat did not swing. The pole splintered in his hands. As he lurched back to escape a head-on plunge into the boiling water.

Again the rifles roared on the shore. Garry felt a sting like the stab of hot iron as his right leg went limp. "They've got me!" he muttered. Savagely clamping his teeth, he managed to brace himself and follow Red's lead.

Finlay prayed that he might hold on until they reached the bend.

The shots from the distant point grew fainter. The range was long and they were going wide. Finlay's

leg was numb but, propped against the gunwale, it still wobbled under him. "Shooting men out of canoes," he panted, "even on the Nottaway! Worse than I guessed! Did Batoche pass us in the night on the lake or is it someone else?" He wondered if they had lost Blaise, loyal old Blaise, hunched there in the bow.

"Where was he hit?" called Garry, fearful of the answer.

"In the head!" came the sorrowful reply.

Garry's leg suddenly went limp. In spite of his efforts, he sagged to his knees. "They got me in the leg, Red," he called. "We've got to land!"

"You hit hard, Garry?"

"Through the thigh! No big arteries, I guess! Let's get Blaise ashore!"

With fear in their hearts they examined Blaise's blood-caked head. "Glory be!" cried the giant as he traced the course of the bullet. "They only creased him!"

"Get some water, Red! His pulse is good. If he hadn't got a fracture, he'll be as right as rain in a few days. He's tough."

When they had washed and bandaged Brassard's head, Red inspected Garry's leg. "Straight through the thigh muscles clean as a whistle! Not an artery touched. That was a high-powered small bore. Pain any?"

"Not much! It's just numb and weak."

Shortly Red had his two wounded friends on a spread blanket.

Working like the moose he was, Malone soon had cargo and canoe through the aiders and back in the bush. The hidden camp was now safe from searching eyes on the opposite shore. Then Garry and Red held a council of war.

"What's your guess, Red?"

There was an ugly glitter in the blue eyes as they shifted from Garry's bandaged leg to the still unconscious Blaise. "I don't think Batoche and Flambeau could have passed us last night and done this. It was someone else. How about this Tete-Blanche? Do you suppose he's putting in the summer on the Nottaway?"

"Who knows? All we have is the knowledge that someone tried to wipe out a government survey party. That means they'll pay through the nose to Ottawa. After this thing today it's clear what became of Bob and the rest who started for Chibougamau."

"Well, as they've started the rough stuff," said Red, finishing the

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oiling of the action of his .45 and shoving it into the shoulder holster strapped under his left arm beneath his shirt, "three lads I know are going to throw a little rough stuff themselves."

"They won't work in the open, Red. It will all be Injun stuff, under cover, with no surviving witnesses. They're blocking the Chibougamau Trail but they don't intend to hang for it."

"And I don't intend they shall, Garry!" growled Red.

Garry loved Red's weakness for a fight and his berserk courage when he was in one, but he cautioned: "Remember we're a peaceable survey party interested in certain other matters on the side. We can't make the first move."

"Sure, boss, but while we're running that compass survey of Waswanipi, I'm going to make a personal survey of Mr. Jules Isadore. If I find what I think I will, it'll be a sweet job."

"And a dangerous one, Red."

"Uh-huh! And a dangerous one!" grunted Malone.

In the morning Blaise was conscious. Six days of rest and careful nursing put him on his feet and gave the clean flesh wound in Garry's leg a chance to heal. In the meantime Malone had swum the river below the rapids and found in the mud at the foot of the old Indian portage the tracks of two men and freshly broken brush where a canoe had been cached. At the head of the carry, footprints indicated that the men had come downstream. Batoche and Flambeau must have passed their camp on the river in the night, ambushed them, and thinking that they had somehow run the rapids, gone on, searching for their supper fire.

"Now, Blaise, what do you think of your friends who wanted to give you a job?" demanded Red.

Blaise grimaced as he fingered his bandaged head. "I think if I ambush cano' in dose rapids, I make better job. At less dan hunder yard dey start to fire at t'ree men who got to stand up and make good target. Dey shoot eight-ten time and get two hit."

"They shot straight enough to satisfy me," said Finlay. "I thought we'd lost you when you went down. If they'd wiped us out, there'd have been three more reported accidentally drowned and no proof to the contrary."

The half-breed's eyes blazed with such fury that his friends gaped in surprise. "We head for plenty trouble!" he bit off between his teeth. "Mebbe we navare come back! Who know? But wan t'ing you promise Blaise Brassard! You give dis Batoche to me! I take him in dese han'—so!"

Brassard's thick fingers reached into the air and clamped shut, as if on a throat.

"He's yours, Blaise! But he's only a tool," said Garry. "What puzzles me is his boss. I can't make out Isadore's game. He must have brains to make such a success of the fur business and yet he's riding straight for a fall with the authorities."

"He's got a rich placer strike, somewhere, and to avoid a stampede of prospectors won't register it until he's skimmed off the cream," insisted Red.

"Wal, now we feel better, we go have look at M'sieu' Isadore," grunted Blaise. He drew a villainous looking skinning knife from its sheath and tested its edge with a thick thumb, as he said: "Somebody got to pay for my sore head, for sure!"

"I'm glad I'm not the fellow, you old wolverine!" laughed Garry. "When you take the war path, there's blood on the moon."

CHAPTER IV

Ten days later the Peterboro was approaching the head of Matagami Lake, flanked by black spruce ridges which rolled away to the horizon. Finlay had intended to stop at the Hudson's Bay post which his map showed was located somewhere on its irregular north shore. But, as it was hidden in a deep bay, the survey party had passed the fur post.

"Do we go on up the inlet to this Lake Olga," asked Red, "or turn back to hunt for the Hudson's Bay outfit?"

"We must be pretty close to the thoroughfare, now," said Garry, examining his map. "We've lost ten days already. According to the map the post is thirty miles back of us behind a bunch of islands. We'll keep going."

"Good! Waswanipi and Isadore, or bust! is my motto," laughed Red.

"Was that the flash of a paddle up there where the lake suddenly narrows?" demanded Garry.

The three men stopped paddling to focus their eyes on the distant water.

"Canoe leave de inlet for sure!" announced Blaise, his black eyes narrowing to slits as he watched.

"We make talk wid dem Injun. Meb be dey know somet'ing."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for August 17

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PETER ENCOURAGES SUFFERING CHRISTIANS

LESSON TEXT—1 Peter 4:12-19; 5:6-11. GOLDEN TEXT—If any man suffer as a Christian, let him not be ashamed; but let him glorify God on this behalf.—1 Peter 4:16.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity"—so says the poet, and it is true that God is able to make even the sufferings of man a source of blessing and an occasion for joy, "if a man suffer as a Christian" (1 Pet. 4:16). In a world where sorrow and suffering have been heaped high by man's inhumanity to man, it is indeed appropriate that we think of the encouragement which God's Word gives to those who are in distress.

There are many helpful Scripture passages on this point, those before us today being from the writings of Peter to the Jews of the dispersion. Scattered abroad and no more under the guiding and protecting hand of Paul, Luke and the others, they were undergoing severe persecution for Christ's sake. Some were apparently disturbed by their trials, and Peter tells them that persecution should bring

I. No Surprise (4:12).

We ought to expect trials in this world; yes, severe fiery trials. Such things are common to all mankind, and the Christian should not expect to escape. To them, such trials are real tests of their faith, an opportunity to show to the unbelieving world that God is able to deliver those who put their trust in Him!

To be forewarned is to be forearmed. "Think it not strange concerning the fiery trial."

II. No Shame (4:13-16).

There are two senses in which the Christian is to be unashamed in the midst of suffering. In the first instance, he is not to be ashamed of the trial itself if he bears it for Christ's sake, for he is thus sharing Christ's sufferings. We cannot share in his substitutionary and sacrificial suffering on Calvary, but we can stand with Him who was indeed "a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief" (Isa. 53:3). In the second place, he is not to do anything which would justify others in making him suffer. It is a disgrace, a shame which injures the cause of Christ, when a believer has to suffer because he has broken the law, or because he is "a busybody (R. V. "meddler") in other men's matters." If you pry into others' affairs, expect to have your fingers stepped on, and don't expect God to deliver you out of it or honor you in that kind of suffering.

III. No Escape (4:17-19).

If the righteous find the difficulties and temptations in their way to be like fiery trials, if those who have the blessed presence of Christ to cheer and to guide them find it difficult at times to make their way through sorrow and sadness, what will the unbeliever do? Does he think that he shall escape? Surely not—and there is yet that day ahead when the believer shall enter into eternal peace, where sorrow and suffering shall be no more. Where will the unbeliever be in that day?

IV. No Worry (5:6, 7).

"Put care into Christ's bag," said George Herbert. "Treat your cares as you treat your sins. Hand them over to Jesus one by one as they occur, commit them to Him" (F. B. Meyer). He really cares about you—believe it and act upon it.

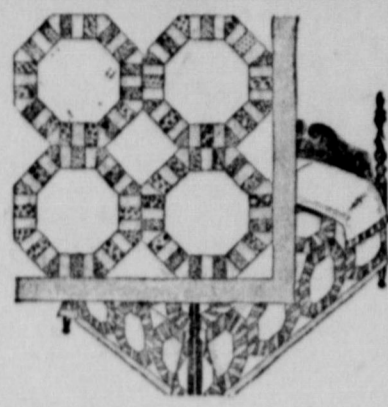
The cure for all worry is right there, but even as it is true that the meek shall "inherit the earth" (Matt. 5:5), so it is true that only the humble are ready to cast their cares on the Lord. "God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble. . . . Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up" (James 4:6, 10).

V. No Wavering (5:8-11).

"Steady, perfected and established in Christ, strengthened by His grace, sure of the eternal call, and with the eye of faith on the glory to come, such is the man who is able and ready to successfully meet the devil when, like a roaring lion, he seeks to disturb and devour God's people."

Satan is busy in our day. Dr. Wilbur M. Smith says: "It is admitted everywhere by outstanding Christian leaders, in every sphere of life today, that there has never been a time, at least in our generation, when the temptations of Satan have been so fierce, so frequent, so constant, as just now. What Satan wants to do is to destroy the testimony of God's people, to take them out of the gospel, to rob them of that joy, and victory, and power, by which, through their labors, others will be brought to confess the Lord Jesus Christ. Christian people today who are conscious of being fiercely assailed by evil ought not to be alarmed, but should realize that this experience of theirs is general, everywhere, of true believers, and that there is sufficient grace for every need in such dreadful times as these."

Wedding Ring Tile Pieced Quilt



Even the beginner will find this pattern easy to do.

As 2963, 15 cents, you receive accurate cutting guide, yardages, and directions. Simple cross quilting is effective. For this pattern send your order to:

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Much learning shows how little mortals know.—Young.

WEDDING RING TILE—the very name of this patchwork quilt is intriguing. Thirty-two pieces of varied prints and plain colors make up its 18-inch blocks; 30 blocks and a three-inch border are required for 96 by 114 size.

Enjoy this tangy ROASTER-FRESH blend

CHASE & SANBORN VACUUM PACKED COFFEE DRIP GRIND

"FRIENDSHIP IN A CUP"

Thoughts Rule
Great men are they who see that spiritual is stronger than any material force, that thoughts rule the world.—Emerson.

Self-Rewarded
I never have any pity for ceiled people, because I think they carry their comfort around with them.—George Eliot.

CAN'T FEEL YOUR BEST without daily Vitamin C

Delicious way to get it!

Skimp any vitamin, and your health is bound to suffer. So make sure of vitamin C (You need it daily, since your body cannot store it.)

It's hard to get enough without abundant citrus fruits. But easy with oranges—excellent, natural source!

Eight ounces of the fresh juice supplies all you need each day to encourage radiant health!

It also helps you with vitamins A, B₁ and G, calcium and other minerals.

So enjoy a BIG glass each morning. Use trademarked Sunkist Oranges, the finest from 14,000 cooperating growers in California and Arizona. Best for Juice—and Every Use!

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Best for Juice—and Every Use!

MODERN EDUCATION

It is an encouraging sign when members of the Fort Worth public schools question the wisdom of further building improvements and of increased costs for curriculum work. In that respect, the dubious members are representative of the patrons of the schools who wonder about the rising cost of public education and the continued changes in educational methods and instruction. Change is, of course, incident to progress, but it also may be evidence of experimentation which makes one generation of students the guinea pigs of pedagogical theorists. Everyone is for education, but that broad and nebulous term does not sanction taking up every innovation that comes down the road.

The problem of curriculum change is the old struggle between stability and progress. Both those terms have important meanings but they also are catchwords for extremists. There are modernists and fundamentalists, so to speak, in education as well as in religion and politics. As to the broad generalization, education, few laymen know whether the schools should be modernized more or should return to many of the old ways. The pedagogical argument between proponents of vocational education and supporters of the old cultural education is still unsettled.

If those school board members who are somewhat critical of curriculum changes arrive at a definite conclusion, their findings will be of great interest to many parents of public school pupils. Many of these school patrons do not comprehend modern education in its vast ramifications and doubt the value and costs of the added features and newer methods.—Star-Telegram.

REMARKS THAT RUINED MY FIRST LEAVE

Do you really have to make up your own bed?
The army will make a man out of you.
I'd love to see YOU swinging a mop.
Pretty soft for you—living off the government.
Don't tell me YOU got up at a quarter to six!
You guys got it easy . . . now, back in '17—
You mean to say you ain't a lieutenant yet?
I thought the army would take weight off you.
You're certainly a funny looking soldier.
So you're what's defending ME.
How're you doing with the general?
They tell me you guys eat like kings.
I'll take care of your girl while you're away.
How're you doing with those hostesses?
I'd love the army, but they wouldn't take me.
This year will be over before you know it.—Fort Dix Reception Center Gazette.

WORLD WITHOUT BEAUTY

This life were very dull indeed
Without a little garden seed.
Suppose the ground were wholly bare,
No grass, no thistle growing there,
No little plot to dig and hoe,
No roses red and pink to grow.
Suppose this world held nothing more
Than brick and steel and shop and store.
And all men ever saw or knew
Were metals cold to touch and view,
And there were neither field nor spot
For daisy and forget-me-not,
Just smoke and dust and foundry
clay
And clank of steel from day to day,
With nothing else to hear or see,
How horrible man's life would be.
—Edgar A. Guest

Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter visited in Shamrock several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian and son were in Shamrock Tuesday.

Mrs. Ross Lyons of Venice, Calif., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ed Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey visited their son at Denton last week end.

Neal Bowen was in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mrs. N. A. Barker visited her parents at Lubbock last week.

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

Quinton and Odell Worely are visiting relatives in Dumas this week.

J. M. Carpenter and daughter, Emma Lou, have returned from a visit with relatives at San Antonio and other places.

Mrs. Leonard Huff has returned from a visit with relatives at Childress.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Graham and baby of Pampa visited home folks here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Russell and nephew of Robert Lee visited in the home of Mrs. J. W. Story Saturday.

Miss Oella Hunt of Monahans visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hunt last week.

Nagert Kunkel and family of Amarillo visited relatives here Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Lyman Dougherty, in California.

Mrs. W. B. Upham visited her daughter, Mrs. Sherman White, at Pampa over the week end.

J. L. Kennedy and family of Wichita Falls visited Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Kennedy over the week end.

Miss Mary Ellen Gething is spending the week with Mrs. M. G. Armstrong at Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Thacker and daughter returned Sunday from a visit at Roosevelt, Okla.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrod and children of Alameda were in town Saturday.

Mrs. S. M. Hodges is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hodges at Akron, Colo.

James Lee Rice was in Wichita Falls last Friday.

Miss Lucille Scott of Canyon is home for the summer.

Bob Black was in Shamrock Saturday.

Mrs. Addie B. Pinson went to Lubbock Sunday to visit relatives.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was in McLean Saturday.

J. I. Watson of New Mexico was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador made a trip to Pampa Friday.

Mrs. C. P. Hamilton of Alameda was in town Friday.

Miss Bennie Mae Wade visited at Miami last week.

Russell Nolan of Canadian visited in McLean Sunday.

An infant daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. John B. Rice died at birth at a Pampa hospital Thursday morning.

Mrs. Buford Reed and daughter of Oklahoma City visited in McLean Friday.

Mrs. John C. Haynes of Pampa was taken to Galveston today for medical treatment.

Miss Jo Wardlaw, Clayton Wilkerson and Elaine Brannon visited Miss Leola Easterly at Wellington Monday.

Kenneth Dyer and Billy D. Rice made a trip to Lone Wolf, Okla., Tuesday.

Mrs. R. A. Robinson of Oklahoma City is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Trimble.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Campbell of Canadian visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell Sunday.

Miss Elizabeth Jordan of Amarillo visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Dewey Wood and daughter were in Pampa Friday.

Mrs. Vera Bell and Mrs. Mattie Graham were in Pampa Monday.

Arnold Steger of Alameda was in town Monday.

Shelterbelts protect soil and crops from wind damage.

PRINT 1000 ENVELOPES
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Got A Sample?
FINE!



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


FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Place west of town known as Wayland Floyd place. Perry Roby. 31-4c

FOR SALE.—1941 gasoline motor Maytag washer. J. C. Holloway. 1p

LET US FILL your underground butane tank. We haul the best winter grade. Write or phone Hart's Appliance, Canyon, Texas. 31-4p

**YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING**



Vanished Men
BY GEORGE MARSH



Around the campfires in the Canadian wilderness men began muttering over the mysterious disappearance of six frontiersmen who had hit the Chibougamau Trail and never returned. They were in terror of Jules Isadore and his right-hand man, Tete Blanche.

But Garry Finlay, brother of one of the missing men, marched into the forbidden country with two others and Flame, his giant airedale. Neither bullets nor poison could hold them back. At last, scorched by the leaping flames of a forest fire, they solved the mystery of the missing men and brought retribution upon the murderers.

Read this swift-moving adventure story of the mysterious Hudson Bay country—

SERIALLY IN THIS NEWSPAPER

Well-Informed Opinions

Too often the value of the home town newspaper to its community is taken for granted, and people do not realize that there is no other business institution which devotes, in equal measure, its time and its only stock in trade—space—to the unstinted performance of a community service which vitally touches the lives of all.

As a former State Tax Commissioner of West Virginia has said, "Newspapers have become an essential adjunct of government" and "any democratic form of government, to succeed, must have an enlightened citizenship, and it must have a medium through which its citizens may be informed and advised on public matters which affect their interests."—James W. Weir, president Newspaper Association Managers.

The Home Town Newspaper is the heart of a community. It pulsates with news; it gives encouragement and help to its patrons; it stirs the heart of ambition to do things worth while; it vitalizes any community; it saves its readers money by carrying money-saving advertising; it elevates the standards of its community, while it educates and enlightens. It is as a torch in the dark, bringing light to souls who are seeking light and knowledge! It brings showers of blessings and benedictions upon the millions who come under its influence, and by its leadership it has guided the nation into a democracy that shields womanhood, childhood, and makes men out of the weak. It is a light unto the path of humanity and it blesses whomsoever it touches.

The Home Town Paper has saved America.—W. H. McIntire, Vandalia (Mo.) Mail.

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