

THE McLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — — A Community Institution

Vol. 43.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, July 18, 1946.

No. 29.

THE LOW DOWN

WICKORY GROVE

You know, for Ph. D type of education, our U. S. A. doffs its cap to no man. We are in continuous sweat—our pores are open 24 hours—don't have time to catch our breath between problems. Honk for the car in iron. It even hesitates for the red light. Have a nervous breakdown before we sprout our wisdom teeth.

Alright, says Henry, I can listen couple minutes. Make it snappy, like fish in a rain barrel. I says, it is easy to fix. Us folks here just don't know what kind of sucker we are—been one a while it is chronic. That is what makes our dilemma. We never see our radio, and the boys dish up the problems, they well—they stay in office. First was inflation. But whichever way they can fix it—just keep it a little longer. They will chair it, it is nice and comfortable.

I'm still listenin', says Henry that is a compliment, I says. Oh now, I says, and preach the gospel. Tell the first guy you see an out-and-out sucker. They will make him hoppin' mad—he will wave his arms—he will tune out his walkie-talkie—and as he goes so, and gets a minute's time, think he will agree with you. Yours with the low down.

JO SERRA.

W. M. S. MISSION STUDY

Baptist W. M. S. met for mission study in the home of Mrs. George Colebank with Mrs. Homer Abbott leading. The study in the book, "New Nigeria," was completed. The meeting next Tuesday will be at the church for industrial day.

Paul L. Kennedy, a veteran of world war 2, has been invited by the War Assets Administration to attend a sale of surplus used motor vehicles to be held at Chiles July 23. Kennedy was certified May 28 to purchase a 1/2 ton weapon carrier, and consequently, is named as an alternate to attend the sale at which eight carryall trucks, four pickup trucks, 15 weapon carriers and a platform truck are being offered for sale exclusively to eligible certified veterans.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Everett and son, Pete, are visiting their son and brother, Perry, Jr., and family near San Antonio.

Paul Ashby and family of Amarillo visited here over the week end.

Mrs. L. E. Cunningham was in Amarillo Friday for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Beck of Amarillo visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Gibson made a business trip to Hinson, Okla., Thursday.

Bill Carpenter has returned from Patview, where he has been employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Watkins and daughter have moved to Houston, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith are at Sherman this week for the funeral of a relative.

Mrs. R. A. White of Stillville, Mo., is visiting her sons, J. P. and R. T. Dickson.

Cooke Chevrolet In New Building

The Cooke Chevrolet Co. has moved to the new building next door to Meador Cafe, where they are better equipped to serve their customers.

The building was designed for the agency, and plenty of light and ventilation insure comfortable conditions for workmen in the repair department.

Chas. E. Cooke, owner, says that new car conditions are still critical, but this situation should be eased as more cars come off the assembly lines.

NEWS FROM KELLERVILLE

Meta and Kenneth Bruton of Oklahoma University spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bruton. Mrs. Joe D. Bruton also visited in the Bruton home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Johnson, Merlene and Duane of Skellytown visited their daughter, Mrs. Tasso Pugh, Sunday. The occasion was Tasso's birthday.

Mr. and Clarence Drum and girls, Mary Sue and June, are vacationing in Colorado, and expect to see the rodeo in Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morris are on vacation and will visit Mrs. Morris' brother in the state of Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Burns and children are on vacation at Red River Lake, N. M.

Duane Johnson of Skellytown is visiting his sister, Mrs. Tasso Pugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Tasso Pugh spent Sunday with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Johnson, at Skellytown.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cooke of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Cooke of Amarillo spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Blackberry.

Mr. and Mrs. Romahn Pugh spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Turner of McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Holley and Ronnie have returned from their vacation at Eagle Nest, N. M. They brought back a nice lot of fine fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Haslam and children have returned from a vacation in Arkansas.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Jones and daughters, Patsy and Mrs. R. O. Smith, visited their son and brother, Jack, at an Amarillo hospital Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Graham and son, Mrs. Eddie Kivliehen and son and Joe Gibson are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gibson, in California.

Mrs. Opal Lay and son, Jeff, of Denver, Colo., are visiting the lady's sisters, Mrs. Leo Gibson and Mrs. E. J. Windom.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Oryer of Borger visited relatives here last week end.

Mrs. Reed Grogan and son have come home from a Shamrock hospital.

Mrs. Ray Trimble returned Saturday from an Amarillo hospital.

Uncle Sam Says

ENTRIES	PAY-OFF
SAVINGS BONDS	4-3

The wise money is on Sureshot, friend. You won't find him in this race or in any race. And yet Sureshot runs every moment of your life. He pays off \$1 for every \$3 at all of my windows in banks and at the Treasury Department. All you have to do is to keep your money on Sureshot and you don't care if he doesn't come in for 10 years. This is one bet which your Uncle Sam can guarantee as a winner. You're one American I don't have to tell that Sureshot has another more familiar name: United States Savings Bonds.

TERBUSH-CORBIN

The wedding of Miss Frances Terbush, daughter of Mrs. H. E. Terbush of Alameda; and Bobby John Corbin of Grady, N. M., was solemnized Thursday, July 11, at the home of the Church of Christ minister, who read the vows.

The bride graduated from the Alameda high school and was employed at the telephone exchange.

Mr. Corbin received his discharge last September from the Army Air Force after spending 1 months in the European theater.

Attending the wedding were Mrs. J. H. Wessel and Mrs. H. B. Terbush of Alameda, Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Corbin of McLean.

After a short trip, the couple will be at home at Grady, N. M.

"SAVE THE SOIL" SUNDAY

Next Sunday has been proclaimed "Soils and Souls Sunday" by Governor Coke Stevenson.

"It is fitting," said the governor in his proclamation, "that religious groups should assume the initiative in carrying the message of stewardship of the soil and that all groups whether governmental or private, should assist in the observance."

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nichols have returned from a visit with the lady's daughter in California. The grandson, Jimmy Hicks, returned home with them.

L. E. Gum of Amarillo and Mr. Garret of Fayetteville, Ark., called at the Luther Petty home Tuesday morning.

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

Martin Dwyer and family of Sunray visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lee visited the lady's mother near Houston last week.

H. W. Brooks was in White Deer the first of the week.

Church Women Meet Tuesday

The women of the Fifth Tuesday Council of Churches will meet Tuesday, July 30, at the Methodist Church.

The program beginning at 2:30 is as follows:

Devotional—Mrs. W. R. Lawrence.
Song—Miss Patty Ruth Rippey.
Book preview—Mrs. Harris King.
Special music—Miss Glenda Joyce Smith.

After the program, tea will be served.

RECRUITERS POINT OUT BENEFITS

S/Sgt. Robert A. Polk and Sgt. Billy Petty of the Enid Army Air Field Recruiting team, working in cooperation with the Army Recruiting drive, will be in McLean Monday.

Veterans can again reenlist and get their old grade back, or a portion of it corresponding with service and M. O. S.

Boys 17 and 18 are reminded that the G. I. Bill of Rights expires October 5. That is the last date you can enlist and get full benefits offered under the G. I. Bill.

July 1st a new pay raise was instigated for all members of the armed forces. New pay scale is: Pvt. \$75; Pfc. \$80; Cpl. \$90; Sgt. \$100; S/Sgt. \$115; T/Sgt. \$135; M/Sgt. \$165.

For information about anything concerning the army, see Sgt. Polk or Petty. They will be glad to answer any questions.

BIRTHDAYS

July 21—Mrs. Carl Hefner, Mrs. Thelma Holman.
July 22—Gwendolyn Florry.
July 23—Eddie Mac Stewart, Mrs. C. B. Batson.
July 24—Jimmy Jones, Mrs. W. E. Beck, Marilyn Bogan, Ernest McLroy, L. O. Floyd, Mrs. D. M. Thomas.
July 25—Mary Alice Wilson, Mrs. Philip Myers.
July 26—Jean Hanner, Mrs. Oscar Sullivan.
July 27—Mrs. Paul L. Kennedy, Bobby Black, Chas. E. Cooke, Mrs. C. P. Callahan, Howard Williams, Max Billingslea, Walter Cash.

MERCER BOSS LION

Jack Mercer was boss Lion at the club meeting Tuesday in the absence of the president.

There being no business or program, the club adjourned early with 14 members and no visitors present.

ATTEND WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter, Ernestine; Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter, Betty, attended the wedding of Miss Jean Salmon to Lt. Arthur C. Smith, Jr., Monday, at the Polk Street Methodist Church in Amarillo.

The bride, a niece of R. T. and J. P. Dickinson, was attended by her cousin, Ernestine, as bride's maid; and Maurice Smith served his brother as best man.

Lt. Smith, whose home is at Bastrop, is stationed at Amarillo.

By Bud Fisher

I'M GOING TO BE A GREAT POET! THROUGH THE FORCE OF MY POEMS I SHALL LEAD THE PEOPLE TO A BETTER WORLD!

I WILL WRITE POEM UPON POEM, VERSE UPON VERSE! PUBLISHERS WILL CLAMOR FOR MY WORK!

MUTT, YOU WASTE TOO MUCH PAPER!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I MEAN, WHY DON'T YOU WRITE ON BOTH SIDES OF A SHEET AND SAVE PAPER?

PUBLISHERS WON'T ACCEPT ANYTHING WRITTEN ON BOTH SIDES OF A SHEET!

YEH, I KNOW THAT, BUT YOU'D SAVE A LOT OF PAPER JUST THE SAME!

REG'AR FELLERS

EXTRY! EXTRY! EXTRY! POLICE HAD 50 SUSPECTS IN BANK ROBBERY EXTRY!

TURKRA! COOP ARREST MORE SUSPECTS IN BANK HOLD-UP! REE-DALL-AROW-TIT!!

V HUXTRA! POLICE PLAN NEW PINCHES IN BANK BANDITRY!! GOSH!!

NOTES I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH THE BANK ROBBERY AND I CAN PROVE IT!

New Service Station Open

A new service station has been opened at the new Cooke Chevrolet building with Odell Grady in charge.

Mr. Grady has had several years experience in this business, some right here in McLean. He is prepared to give the finest service possible, and will appreciate a visit at the new location.

Clean-up Makes Good Progress

The clean-up campaign against flies and polio is making good progress. Mayor Boyd Meador says citizens of the town are cooperating in a splendid manner. Inspections are being made in the country and recommendations made by the state sanitary engineer, who expects to be here all summer.

Alleys and vacant lots are showing the effect of the campaign. A notice will be given each home and place of business that Wednesday of next week will be the last day for city trucks to haul off refuse. Anyone found not cooperating Wednesday morning will be dealt with by the proper officials.

The state will take care of the business houses, and the city will see that all residences are kept in a sanitary condition.

One place in the country has been inspected and reported to be breeding millions of flies. This place will have to be cleaned up at once.

Stock pens and chicken yards will have to be kept clean, or the stock and chickens removed from the city limits.

This campaign is not an ordinary beautification project, but is strictly a sanitary measure, and all citizens must comply with the regulations, according to a statement by the mayor.

CLARK SAYS ADV. PAYS

J. O. Clark, prominent farmer and rancher, who lives several miles from town, was in Wednesday and said he would have to stop his paper, if his wife did not agree to read all the advertisements first thing after receiving the paper.

It seems Mr. Clark brought the paper from the box and came to town. When he got back home, his wife said: "I see Puckett's have meal for sale. You will have to make another trip to town right now."

Mr. Clark says he can see how advertising pays the merchant, but two trips to town in one day is expensive for the farmer.

By Gene Byrnes

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NEWS FROM DENWORTH

Miss Virginia Hale of Oklahoma City visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hale, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiggins and children are on vacation, visiting relatives at Lamea and Wichita Falls. Mrs. Dunham Phillips accompanied them.

Mrs. D. Ferguson of Borger is visiting her son, Bill, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Ferguson and children from South America are visiting the former's brother, Bill.

Mrs. E. L. Murry of Lawton, Okla., is visiting her daughter Mrs. R. H. Bradfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Delmer Dorsey of McLean spent Sunday visiting the lady's sister, Mrs. Elwood Connell.

Mrs. Eddie Kivliehen and son are in a vacation trip to California, accompanied by the lady's sister and brother.

Miss Alice Billy Cortis has returned from a visit at San Antonio. Her cousin, David McGehee, came home with her for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. McDonald and daughters, Deanna and Mickey Sue, of Alice are visiting their lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Veste Dowell, also Mr. McDonald's relatives at Amarillo and Pampa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lowe and children of Pampa visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lowe, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mederio and children of Edna are visiting Mrs. Mederio's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Lundy Marshall visited in the Hale home Sunday.

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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	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 30c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 35c 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.

Too many times a man criticizes another because of plain envy.

Everybody believes the government should cut down on spending money, but those who have government jobs.

Wonder why they don't hold primaries in the winter? The weather is enough to occupy all one's attention this time of the year without listening to so much hot air.

In a short trip down state last week, we failed to find a single voter who wants Dr. Rainey. Wonder where all these people are who are claimed to be so anxious to vote for the good doctor?

It is too bad that voters are sometimes fooled by showmanship and clowning into supporting the wrong man for office. Such tactics may win votes, but they have nothing whatever to do with a man's fitness for office.

Locking the barn door after the horse is stolen has been common practice every since man came on the scene. We have to have a polio victim before we start cleaning up, or a mad dog victim before we fear rabies.

All men want to succeed. Some want to succeed so badly they are willing to work for it.—The Welchman.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS
 Subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

- For Representative, 122nd Dist: **R. L. TEMPLETON**
- For District Judge: **WALTER ROGERS**
LEWIS M. GOODRICH
- For District Attorney: **TOM BRALY**
- For District Clerk: **DEE PATTERSON**
- For County Clerk: **CHARLIE THUT**
- For County Judge: **SHERMAN WHITE**
JOHN STUDER
- For County Superintendent of Public Instruction: **HUELYN LAYCOCK**
- For Commissioner, Precinct 4: **ORVILLE W. CUNNINGHAM**
WM. EARNEST BECK
- For County Attorney: **BRUCE L. PARKER**
B. S. VIA
- For Tax Assessor-Collector: **F. E. LEECH**
- For Sheriff: **R. H. (Rufe) JORDAN**
JAMES BARRETT
O. H. KYLE
JESS HATCHER
- For County Treasurer: **OLA GREGORY**
- For Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1: **T. A. LANDERS**
C. S. RICE
- For Constable Precinct 5: **D. W. (Buddy) WATKINS**
W. G. SHADDOCK
JIM GULLYMAN


We see that the so-called General Elliott Roosevelt is going to publish a book. He is going to tell the world how his distinguished father, FDR, would have handled present day problems. Naturally the book will take a slam at the Truman administration which has not continued so far to the left as the Roosevelt boys would like to see. Whatever the book may say, it will be a lot of bunk. While he was alive, no one could tell what FDR was going to do next. What he would do today is likewise unpredictable. But it may help Elliott get some money from his publication—and money is the main objective of the Roosevelt boys.—Cannon News.

HELPY-SELFY
 or
FINISHED WORK
 Your trade appreciated.
MOORE'S LAUNDRY

B. S. VIA
 for
COUNTY ATTORNEY
 Prompt and vigorous prosecution of all drunken drivers, parents that contribute to the delinquency of their children, and bad check writers—no compromise.
Your Vote Appreciated

YOUR CAR NEED GAS?
 pretty regularly, we guess. Well, why not buy the best? Drive in here for top quality gas and appreciative service.
STANDARD SERVICE STATION
Odell Mantooth, Owner

For
District Judge Elect
Walter Rogers



He commenced his legal career by earning his way through the University of Texas Law School. Since his admission to the Bar of this State he has rapidly and steadily advanced in his chosen profession until he is now licensed and qualified to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States.
REMEMBER
 "There is no substitute for Qualification"

TRUMPED
 Sam—Does you believe in these neat women's clubs?
 Ham—Only as a last resort. Sam, only as a last resort: and only when de woman is so big you can't handle her in no udda way.

It is almost impossible to find a person, man or woman, 40 years of age who has perfect sight.

TEXACO
 Gasoline, Oils, Greases
 Kerosene—the best the market affords.
 Motorists, farmers and individuals all testify to Texaco's quality.

THE TEXAS CO.
EMORY CROCKETT
 Consignee - - Phone 172

Vote for
CUNNINGHAM
 for
COMMISSIONER
EXPERIENCED AND QUALIFIED
 Two years district chief estimating engineer for U. S. Government on roads and buildings.
Your Support Appreciated

Your newspaper is an organ of the universal mind which always works actively in all directions. It supplies men's minds and imagination with the finest materials in the world.
 Folly is consistent. The man foolish enough to carry all his eggs in big bills is usually dumb enough to get drunk among strangers.—Robert Quillen.

INSURANCE
 LIFE FIRE HAIL, etc.
 All kinds of life policies
 Representative Southwestern Life Insurance Company
Boyd Meador
 Insurance Agency



ALLAN SHIVERS IS ONLY VET IN RACE
 Senator Allan Shivers, of Port Arthur, candidate for lieutenant governor, is the only war veteran seeking that office. Exempt from military service, he joined the army as a volunteer and served two years in Africa, France, Italy and Germany. A member of the Texas Senate 12 years, he is asking promotion to lieutenant governor on the basis of his service to his country and his state.

USE THE CLASSIFIEDS
 THE ADS YOU LOVE TO READ

Additional Greyhound Service to Oklahoma City and to Amarillo
 Now
10 SCHEDULES DAILY



It's hard to beat the convenience of Greyhound travel—and, too, you'll like Greyhound's comfortable coaches—thrifty fares.
GREYHOUND DRUG STORE
 Highway 66 Phone 69
GREYHOUND

Direct from Manufacturer to You
 We buy direct from the following manufacturers and are their representatives. This insures you great saving on parts when you buy from us.

- Gilbert and Barker Mfg. Co., Springfield, Mass
- General Iron and Steel Products Co., Tulsa, Okla.
- General Detroit Corp., Detroit, Mich.
- Kastar, Inc., New York, N. Y.
- Kent Metal Products Co., Jacksonville, Fla.
- Comet Battery Charger Co., Dallas, Texas
- Comet Manufacturing Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Crown Products Co., Omaha, Neb.
- Champion Laboratories, Meriden, Conn.
- Delegard Tool Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
- Lynn Products Co., Chicago, Ill.
- L. B. Miller Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Lion Auto Parts Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.
- Majestic Lubricating Co., Tulsa, Okla.
- National Wheel and Parts Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.
- North American Smelting Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
- Radiator Seal Co., Council Bluffs, Iowa
- Thompson Neaylon Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill.
- Triple Wear, Inc., Paterson, N. J.
- Tiller Building and Engineering Co., Bellview, Neb.
- Warwick Laboratory Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.
- The Zaiger Corp., Lynn, Mass.
- Zoo Aeromotive Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.
- The General Electric Corp., Cleveland, Ohio
- Automotive Finishes, Detroit, Mich.
- Automotive Utilities Co., Newark, N. J.
- Arseo Manufacturing Co., New York, N. Y.
- A-2-Z Manufacturing Corp., Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Bishman Manufacturing Co., Osseo, Minn.
- Bright Star Battery Co., Clifton, N. J.
- H. L. Ettman Sponge Co., St. Louis, Mo.
- Flash Light Co., of America, Jersey City, N. J.
- G. L. Products Co., Oak Harbor, Ohio
- Genuine Motor Products, Inc., Chicago, Ill.

Barr Automotive Service
 On Merchandise of Proven Merit the Price Is the Thing

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The Buzzbomb
By JOYCE N. MARTIN
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

THE Buzzbomb set down the letter, which had "Saipan, Marianas Islands" written across the top of it, and sank her head in her hands. It sure had its bad moments, being kid sister to a glamorous girl whom a certain marine sergeant in a foxhole in the South Pacific had his heart set on.

"She's what I'm goin' overseas to defend, kid," the sergeant had decided to her with his soft Texan accent, in that last "48" before he showed off.

"The general would just as soon keep me here, on special duty. But I've asked for a transfer, to get out there where it's goin' on. Sure I'm expendable. But don't you worry about it. I'll make the grade," he reassured her. "It's just that I want to get it over with that much sooner, so I can come back and settle down in that little dream house of mine with the picket fence around it. And I'm countin' on Diane bein' there in a starchy apron, with a flower in her hair, kissin' the ole man good-by at the front gate every mornin'."

It was strictly a tough assignment. The marine sergeant was a real charmer. And he was in earnest. The Buzzbomb could tell that he was. But Diane just laughed her musical laugh at everything he said. "Oh, you Southerners," she evaded. "You'd talk a person into anything... you've all got such a way with you." Then she had put on a victory record and said lightly: "Let's cut lambs. No more funny talk tonight."

The Buzzbomb shouldn't have been listening, or even looking in their direction, when it came time for good-bys. But it just worked out that there she was—down at the corner bus stop—when he took Diane in his arms for that last kiss. That did it. The Buzzbomb was on the marine sergeant's side from then on.

The next few weeks passed smoothly, somehow. The Buzzbomb sighed with relief. "Dear Sergeant," she scrawled happily, "I am looking out for your interests. Everything is simply super here at home. No competition so far. Your pal, The Buzzbomb."

Then it happened. It was tall, handsome and predatory and when it smiled it only used its teeth. Its draft board had written across its 4-F card: Asthmatic. Allergy. Ragweed.

"For a person suffering from asthma, you certainly play a corking game of tennis," observed The Buzzbomb pointedly one afternoon. "Don't you ever take time out to rest between tennis, badminton and bowling?" Then, two weeks later, "There ain't any ragweed in the navy, you know. None in Iceland or the Aleutians, either. A college man can always get special duty. And with all your ways of selling stocks to elderly widows, you could easily sell War Bonds."

Diane had broken it up. "Go 'way, Buzzbomb," she said. "Stop being a pest."

That was the night The Buzzbomb decided the emergency demanded that she be unethical enough to peek from behind Diane's bedroom door. It was none too soon. She saw her thoughtfully holding a ring up to the light. It was a blue-white diamond, big as a beet, and must have cost the kind of money no one has except a person who is cleaning up on the war. And the marine corps' pin that she usually wore over her heart was lying, forlorn and neglected, on the dresser.

There was only one thing to do. Besides, wasn't all fair in love and war? The marines must not be let down.

When Diane came back from her tub, humming gaily, she sat down at the dressing table to give her gleaming shoulder-length hair its fifty usual strokes. Then, with a cry, she roused the family from its beds.

"Honest, Sergeant, I hated to be hoity-toity," confessed the Buzzbomb in her longest, newswall letter to date. "But you don't pass up any chance to outsmart the enemy out there. So I used the same tactics here. And they sure did get results!"

"Within an hour Tall, Handsome and Predatory had returned to the scene of the crime. And did he ever blow his top. That ring isn't paid for yet." He got red in the face at Diane. "How could you be so stupid and careless as to lose it?"

"Then Diane grew very white and quiet. 'Stupid, you say? Careless? Yes, I believe you're quite right. I don't know how I could have been so stupid or careless as to lose sight of the best value I ever had. Thanks for putting me straight.' Then she turned into the house and locked the door for the night."

"Hey, pest. This what you're looking for?" I asked Tall, Handsome and Predatory as he strode down the walk to his car. He matched the ring and roared down the driveway. He hasn't been seen since.

"And, say, Sergeant. Will you please do me a favor? Get busy with the air mail letters right about now. Diane's reading booklets about joining one of the Services. Don't you think she ought to be a heroine, just to keep it one hundred per cent in the family, huh?"

MICKIE SAYS—

BE LOYAL TO YOUR HOME TOWN AND YOUR HOME PAPER—GIVE THE NEWS TO US, NOT TO TH' CORRESPONDENT OF SOME OUT OF TOWN NEWSPAPER.



Uncle Sam Says



United States Savings Bonds are patriotic bonds because your country is still fighting enemy forces which can do to you what the Nazis and Japs were unable to accomplish. This enemy is inflation—run-away prices which can wreck you and your country. Every bond you buy today still serves your country because your continued investment in bonds keeps your dollars in a safe place and out of competition for the still scarce consumer goods.

NITEY NITE

Mr. Bore—Well, good night. Hope I haven't kept you up too late.
Hoet—Oh, no, not at all. We would have been getting up soon, any way.

The standard writing pencil is seven and one-half inches long.

Do Your "Gums" Spoil Your Looks?

One look at some "GUMS" is enough to unsettle anyone—Drug-gists refund money if the first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to satisfy. **POWERS DRUG CO.**

Bring Your Appetite Here!

We know how to please it with a big assortment of delicious foods that "hit the spot." Come in and enjoy a meal SOON!

MEADOR CAFE
On Highway 66

Avalon
Telephone 34

Admission (tax included)
Adults 35c, Children 9c

Weekly Program
Thursday and Friday

FROM THE FAMOUS NOVEL
GENE TIERNY
Dragonval

Saturday
Sing Your Way Home
Jack Haley, Anne Jeffreys

Galloping Thunder
Charles Starrett

Sunday, Monday
BATA HAYWORTH
Gilda
GLENN YORD

Tuesday, Wednesday
BLITHE SPIRIT
in Drinking Technicolor!

Thursday, Friday next week
Masquerade in Mexico

Lone Star
Admission (tax included)
Adults 35c, Children 9c
Friday and Saturday
Lighting Raiders
Buster Crabbe
Live Wires

FOR SIZE

Old Tom Moore had had a good week and thought he would buy his wife a present, so he picked up the table, carried it out of the house, put it on top of his head, and trotted off down the road with it.

Old Bill Brown met him.
"Allo, Tom. Are you moving?"
"No," said Tom, "I'm going to buy the missus a tablecloth."

"How many sexes are there?" asked the teacher.
"I can only think of three," replied Oliver.
"Three?" she queried.
He replied: "Men, women and insects."

I prefer the wicked rather than the foolish. The wicked sometimes rest.—Alexander Dumas.

TRACTORS
Implements, Repairs
Parts Accessories
Used Cars
J. S. McLAUGHLIN
John Deere Tractors and Implements
Plymouth and DeSoto Cars


Life Insurance
costs little today as compared with the cost of not having it tomorrow.

ARTHUR ERWIN
INSURANCE

CLAY TRANSFER AND STORAGE
Local and long distance—Fully insured
Shamrock Phone 556-W

★ FOR A FINER TEXAS ★

GROVER SELLERS
YOUR NEXT GOVERNOR



He will uphold the constitution in full — including segregation of Negroes and Whites in public schools.

★ ★ FARMER • TEACHER • LAWYER • JUDGE ATTORNEY GENERAL

★ EXPERIENCE COUNTS ★

Re-elect G. H. Kyle Sheriff Gray County

Subject to Democratic Primaries

Running on His Record of Law Enforcement

EXPERIENCED QUALIFIED

YOUR VOTE APPRECIATED

WORTH TRYING

"How did you stop your husband from staying out late?"
"When he came in too late I called out, 'Is that you, Jack?'"
"How did that stop him?"
"My husband's name is Bill."

POP'S VERSION

"Pop," queried Junior, "how do they catch crazy men?"
"It's easy," said Pop, sourly. "A little rouge, lipstick, a hair-do and a pretty dress."


66 SERVICE STATION
Where Courtesy Is
Our Motto — and your patronage is appreciated

Let Us Service Your Car
W. L. COPELAND, Owner

SHOWOFF

Whether or not a man has more courage than a woman, he doesn't get half the chance to show his backbone.

Your Support Appreciated



PRICE DANIEL
OF LIBERTY
FOR
ATTORNEY GENERAL
OF TEXAS

LISTEN TO HIM

July 13-4:30 A. M. KPRC
7:30 A. M. WOAI
9:15 A. M. WCAP
July 15-4:30 P. M. TGN
July 18-4:15 P. M. TGN
July 20-4:30 A. M. KPRC
7:30 A. M. WOAI
9:15 A. M. WCAP
July 22-4:30 P. M. TGN
July 24-4:30 P. M. TGN
July 26-4:30 P. M. WOAI
8:00 P. M. KPRC
9:30 P. M. WCAP

(Political Advertisement)

VOTE FOR Bruce L. Parker

For Re-Election
AS YOUR COUNTY ATTORNEY

CHECK HIS RECORD


Check with the merchants and business men of Gray county as to what he has done for them in prosecuting hot checks.

Check the County Court Records as to his prosecution on drunken drivers.

Check his record is general as to the prosecution of all law violations in Gray County, Texas.

YOUR CONTINUED SUPPORT WILL BE APPRECIATED

INDUSTRY FOLLOWS POWER —AND WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



Industry needs a lot of electric power and we're ready to supply it. We started long before the war ended. Our expansion program which includes additions to six power plants, an entirely new plant in one location, and miles of new transmission lines, makes it possible for industry to settle in practically any section of the territory we serve.

We can offer ample electric power for any industry, large or small. The effort we are making to help develop the territory we serve proves our faith in the future of the people we serve.

WE'RE BUILDING AHEAD OF A FAST GROWING TERRITORY

No. 27 of a series of advertisements designed to help build this fast growing territory in which we serve.

SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
21 YEARS OF GOOD GOVERNMENT AND PUBLIC SERVICE

The Golden Stool

By ETHELYN PARKINSON
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

AT THEIR first breakfast in Linwood, Ellen Hamilton asked anxiously, "John, will you look up your Uncle Comstock? Or shall we wait for him to call?"

John's lip twitched. "Let's get settled first, dear. And aren't you expecting Lucille Smythe and her father soon? You'll be busy."

"John, I'll certainly have time for Uncle Comstock."

Ellen set out to find him that day. He wasn't in the phone book, so she consulted the city directory. Comstock Whitney Hamilton resided at 23 Reber street. Ellen took a taxi across the river, down Main street across another rather smelly little river, to a strangely rural looking community.

"You must be wrong," she said to the driver. "I'm looking for the residence of Mr. Comstock Whitney Hamilton."

"That's it, ma'am." He pointed to a tumble-down cottage. "But," he grinned, "if you want to see old 'Ham,' look for him in front of Pete's Place at the east end of the bridge. He's held down a bench there for twenty years."

"Are you sure you're not mistaken?" Ellen asked frigidly.

"Ma'am, everyone in Linwood knows those old fixtures in front of Pete's—swappin' lies and spittin' There's old 'Ham,' old Joe Horners—"

"Never mind," Ellen said. "Take me there."

That night she said to John, "You should have seen how overcome poor Uncle Comstock was. I felt so ashamed! Your own uncle, sitting on that hard old bench with those horrid men! It's weeks since he's seen a barber. He was speechless when I told him who I was, that we're living on Prospect avenue and that we insist on his moving in with us. I don't suppose he dreamed anyone would rescue him."

John blinked. "Are you sure we can make him happy?"

"Oh, yes! He'll love being in this house, having nice clothes and knowing really congenial people."

John smiled. "Set a frog on a golden stool..."

"What's that?"

"Nothing," John said. "When do we move him?"

Ellen considered. Lucille Smythe would be in town the next week on her way east. She was a bit snooty. Her father would be with her—he'd once lived in this town. Ellen had seen pictures of Lucille's father, a dignified old gentleman with a pointed white beard.

"Uncle Comstock will come at once," Ellen said firmly.

They left Uncle Comstock's cottage just as it was. He wouldn't need anything there. He was silent on the way to Prospect Avenue. "He's simply bewildered," Ellen whispered to John.

Uncle Comstock looked sweet in his new clothes. Ellen supervised the barber's work. A white mustache and pointed beard made him positively distinguished. After dinner he said he wished he'd brought his plug of chewing tobacco. Ellen patted his hand. "Darling, John has some good cigars." He smiled wistfully.

He did just as Ellen said. "I wonder what he's thinking," Ellen sighed. "He seems so pitiful and wistful, doesn't he?"

"More every day," John said.

Lucille was due Saturday. At ten she phoned from the station. Ellen found her quite upset. "I've lost Daddy. He went out to talk to the baggage master—and now he's disappeared!"

They looked about and gave up. John met them for luncheon and they shopped. There was a bus tie-up, and they walked across the bridge for the Prospect Avenue bus. As they approached Pete's Place, Ellen saw five or six old "fixtures" on the bench. She thought of poor Uncle Comstock and shivered.

Suddenly her blood froze. Uncle Comstock was sitting right there with the others, chewing tobacco! Desperately, Ellen walked and talked fast, calling Lucille's attention to a landmark across the street. They were safely past when Lucille exclaimed, "I've dropped a package!"

"I'll run back," Ellen said quickly. Then her heart sank as she saw a man rise from the bench, pick up something from the curb and start toward them. But it wasn't Uncle Comstock. It was another old "fixture" who approached them.

"Why—Daddy!" Lucille gasped. "I didn't see you. What are you doing here? Getting the latest on the town?" She laughed nervously. "Daddy always talks to everyone. Come along, Daddy!" He was very dignified, but he looked pitiful, wistful. Lonely. Like Uncle Comstock.

"John," Ellen said later, "what's the rest of your little poem, 'Set a frog on a golden stool?'"

"Guess," John grinned.

"Is it 'Back he'll hop into the pool?'"

"Exactly."

"Well, it's true," Ellen admitted. "We'll let Uncle Comstock have Pete's bench again," she smiled.

Ease Patients
A physician in Chicago keeps patients at ease by wired music in his waiting room.

CONFIDENTIAL

"Good morning," said the switchboard operator. "This is Perkins, Parkins, Peckham and Potts."

"Mr. Perkins, please."

"Who is calling, please?"

"Mr. Pincham of Pincham, Pet-tam, Popum and Pogg."

"Just a moment, please. I'll give you Mr Perkins' office."

"Hello, Mr. Perkins' office."

"Let me, speak to Mr. Perkins, please."

"Mr. Perkins? I'll see if he's in. Who's calling, please?"

"Mr. Pincham of Pincham, Pet-tam, Popum and Pogg."

"Just a moment, Mr. Pincham. Here's Mr. Perkins. Mr. Pincham on the line, please."

"Just one moment, please. I have Mr. Pincham right here. Okay with Perkins, Parkins, Peckham and Potts, Mr. Pincham. G ahead, please."

"Lo, Joe. How about lunch?"

"Okay, Charlie."

Every truth that you acquire, either from your newspaper or from any other source, is a powerful electric light which you can turn full force upon all the facts and thoughts that lie already in your mind. That is why you and I and so many millions of others go to the newspaper for statements of fact, for news of all kinds, for highlights and side-lights which help us interpret those facts aright.

A church worker approached the town skinflint, soliciting funds for foreign missions.

"Huh, I never give a dime to them!" said the miser.

The worker held out the bag in which she was collecting money and said: "Well, in that case, help yourself to some of this money. It's for the heathen, you know."

Everybody reads newspapers.

VIRGIL



By Len Klein

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

SUCH GOINGS ON

Customer—So now you and your son are carrying on the business together?

Owner—Not exactly. I run the business and my son does the carrying on.

Discard old rags, rugs and papers. They are fire hazards.

Falls cause 39% of all fatal farm accidents.

All Forms of INSURANCE
No Prohibited List
All my companies have A-1 Ratings
PROTECTION PAYS
T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

CALL FOR RESCUE SQUAD

Second Stenog—My boy friend is a caveman

First Stenog—The primitive type I suppose.

Second Stenog—Nope. When I kiss him, he caves in.

TOM BRALY
FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY

LET'S EAT!

RAVENOUS? Try one of our steaks!

JUST LUNCHING? Try one of our dinner specials!

JUST HUNGRY? Try one of our tempting sandwiches!

NOT HUNGRY? Then just try a cup of our delicious coffee!

McLEAN CAFE

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. (Buddy) Watkins

WATCH REPAIRING

CRYSTALS REFITTED

1 Week-10 Days Service Guaranteed

MAIL TO

ALLEN L. GRAVES, Jeweler

WELLINGTON, TEXAS

Feed Prices

may change as the market varies, but we know that our first responsibility is to our customers and we will do everything in our power to keep prices down as much as possible. Let us show you.

McLEAN FEED STORE

E. W. Sullivan, Manager H. L. Thomas, Owner

Vote for

LEWIS M. GOODRICH

for

District Judge

Conscientious, Fair, Unbiased

48 years old; 40 years in Panhandle; 20 years legal practice; 6 years as District Attorney of this District

"His Qualifications and Record Unquestionable"



SPECIALS

Friday & Saturday, July 19-20

CHILLI SAUCE SNIDER'S bottle..... 25c

KRAUT really good 2 qt. jars..... 35c

PEAS MISSION No. 2 cans..... 15c

TOMATOES 2 No. 2 cans..... 25c

COFFEE SCHILLING'S perc or drip lb..... 29c

MILK CARNATION or PET small can..... 6c

MILK CARNATION or PET tall can..... 12c

BLEACH quart bottle..... 19c

COCOMALT A GOOD HOT WEATHER DRINK 16 oz. can..... 42c

PUNCH GRAPE JUICE can dilute up to 1/2 16 oz. bottle..... 27c

TEA SCHILLING'S 1/4 lb..... 23c

SUR JEL 2 for..... 21c

JAR CAPS KERR two-piece dozen..... 19c

GRAPEFRUIT JUICE WHITE SWAN 46 oz..... 35c

Cooper's Foods

ZERO LOCKERS

COMPLETE FOOD MARKET

Week-End Catch

By **LOWELL JONES**
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

"OH, STOP laughing and help me get loose!" Sue wailed as she looked up into the mirthful eyes of the stranger.

"I didn't mean to make fun of you, but you do look queer stuck there in a foot of water," he said, unfastening the seat of Sue's masculine trousers from the barbed wire fence running out into the lake. He helped her up and, as their hands touched, neither spoke. "You must be Pop Sorensen's daughter and you're sewing minnows for the week-end tourist rush. You don't believe all that witchcraft about thunderstorms, boat colors and such foolishness, do you?" he asked.

"I have faith in what Dad says. Our guests never go home empty-handed and they think he's the best guide around here," she replied.

"Well, your dad's has scientific competition now," he warned.

She gathered up the two pails of live minnows and started back to Piny Point. She reproached herself for listening to the stranger's talk, but there was something about his calm assurance and the gentle way he had helped her to her feet that held her interest. "There's no way of getting around fisherman's luck—no new scientific tricks we don't know about, are there, Dad?" she asked at dinner.

"You're darned tootin' there ain't. Say, you haven't been talkin' to that new guide, fresh out of the marines, feller named Ted Holbrook, have



"I'm warnin' you to keep away from Susan."

you!" Sue felt the color rush to her cheeks.

"Ah ha, I thought so. Well, see it don't happen again," he warned. "The boy's been farin' pretty well, even ignorin' all the signs a feller in his right mind ought to heed. But it's all fisherman's luck."

But Ted's luck didn't change and, as the word spread that he was sending his guests home with full strings, Pop Sorensen lost a lot of business. On week-ends when Sue went out on the lake, she could see Ted and his guests in Ted's new white boats and more than once her heart stood still when she knew he was watching her across the still water. One evening he appeared at the Sorensen cabin.

"Howdy, Miss Sue," he said. "We haven't met much lately and I was wondering if you'd like to go to the dance with me Tuesday."

"Oh, Ted, you shouldn't have come. I'd love to go with you, but Dad..." Just then Pop Sorensen stormed into the room.

"I'm warnin' you to keep away from Susan and off my property, young feller," he roared. "Anyone who's been sayin' the things around town you have isn't welcome on Piny Point."

"See here," Ted proposed, "we can prove who's right and decide about the dance at the same time. I bet I send my week-end guests home with more fish than you do, Pop Sorensen. And if I win, Susan goes to the dance with me."

Saturday was gray at first and Ted's party went into the lead as they all around Chippewa Lake anxiously awaited the outcome. Later the sun came out. During the afternoon Pop Sorensen's luck changed and his boats began to fill with bass and sunfish.

As they compared totals after dinner Ted's party trailed by ten. "It's just what I was sayin', young feller, your beginner's luck has changed. You got to abide by the tried and true rules to come out ahead in the long run," Pop chided. Ted looked around for Sue but she was nowhere to be seen.

"And if you're humblin' fer Susan, I don't know where she went. You won't be seein' her after tomorrow's haul is counted, anyway," Pop added.

Pop Sorensen, sure his fisherman's luck had changed the day before, was dumfounded to learn at dusk that Ted was ahead two sunfish in the two-day total. "That's a pretty slim margin," Ted observed as he stood with Sue on the Piny Point dock. "There must be something in old-fashioned fisherman's luck, after all. But we'll never leave anything to chance again, you and I," he said, taking her hands in his as she looked fondly up at him. "Say, what's this on your hands, Sue?"

"Oh, that... that's just some green paint that wouldn't come off," she answered. "Your white boat's looked so terribly bright when the sun came out yesterday, and paintin' even the bottoms after dark is a messy job."

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To: David Rice Haggard Coop, sometimes known as D. R. Coop, and the unknown heirs of David Rice Haggard Coop, Chas. O. Juenkel and Emma Duenkel, husband and wife, Paul H. Carmichael and Merle Carmichael, husband and wife, Edna M. Hogsett and the unknown heirs of Edna M. Hogsett, G. A. Haws and the unknown heirs of G. A. Haws, D. C. Houk and Elhel M. Houk, husband and wife, GREETING:

You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 5th day of August, A. D. 1946, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas.

Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 28th day of June, 1946. The file number of said suit being No. 8339.

The names of the parties in said suit are F. S. Faulk and Playe Faulk, husband and wife, as plaintiff, and David Rice Haggard Coop, sometimes known as D. R. Coop, and the unknown heirs of David Rice Haggard Coop, Chas. O. Duenkel and Emma Duenkel, husband and wife, Paul H. Carmichael and Merle Carmichael, husband and wife, Edna M. Hogsett, and the unknown heirs of Edna M. Hogsett, G. A. Haws and the unknown heirs of G. A. Haws, D. C. Houk and Elhel M. Houk, husband and wife, as defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to wit: In respect to try title to lot 4 of block 2 of the Country Club Addition to the City of Pampa, Texas, and for damages in the sum of \$150.00, and seeking judgment for title and possession, subject to a first lien now owing to D. C. Houk, being the balance of an original vendors lien for \$1600.00, dated Oct. 20, 1944, which lien is acknowledged to be a valid and subsisting lien.

Issued this the 28th day of June, 1946.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 28th day of June, A. D. 1946.

DEE PATTERSON, Clerk
Dist. Court, Gray County, Texas.
By LOUISE STUART, Deputy.
SEAL) 27-4p-FAC

KOORECKET

Baby ear of corn—Mother, where did I come from?
Mother ear of corn—Shush, my child. The stalk brought you.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To: Maud Eastwood, greeting: You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 5th day of August, A. D. 1946, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas.

Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 24th day of June, 1946. The file number of said suit being No. 8328.

The names of the parties in said suit are: Ray Eastwood as plaintiff and Maud Eastwood as defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to wit: The defendant herein was guilty of improper conduct, and such conduct on the part of the defendant toward plaintiff has rendered their further living together insupportable.

If this Citation is not served within 90 days after the date of its issuance, it shall be returned unserved.

Issued this the 24th day of June, A. D. 1946.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 24th day of June, A. D. 1946.

DEE PATTERSON, Clerk,
Dist. Court, Gray County, Texas
By LOUISE STUART, Deputy
26-4c-BLP

Your newspaper does not stop with merely informing you. It also entertains you and all members of your family. For we must learn by laughter as well as by tears and terrors. Every comic strip, every cartoon, everything that makes you laugh or smile, relaxes and refreshes you.

Here's A Complete
TAILORING SERVICE

YOU'LL LIKE!
Get really EXPERT and CAREFUL cleaning, pressing and repairing. Our complete service for men's and women's garments is the finest—yet costs no more.

Try **MERCER CLEANERS**

VOTE FOR



R. H. 'Rufe' Jordan

for

Sheriff of Gray County

Qualified -- Capable -- Impartial
Experienced -- Honest

YOUR VOTE APPRECIATED

Uncle Sam Says



Supposing you and your neighbor met at the grocer's and actually did as in this scene. You probably would say "Quit your kidding, Uncle Sam. They must be two other fellows, not me and Tom." Actually, friend, there are not enough consumer's goods for the dollars Americans own. There is more need now than ever before for you to save every dollar possible from the buying market. Buy only what you really need. Put every extra dollar into United States Savings Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Depart.

DR. J. E. HEWETT

Optometrist

Glasses Fitted

Broken Lens Duplicated

For Appointment Phone 345

Shamrock, Texas

FOR PETE'S SAKE!

Stubborn Citizen-- I wouldn't vote for you if you were St. Peter himself.

Candidate--If I were St. Peter my friend, you wouldn't be in my precinct.

If you have a brass or metal door-knocker, waxing it immediately after polishing will keep it bright.

Men's oxfords usually have 12 shoelace eyelets.

CEMETERY MEMORIALS

MONUMENTS, MARKERS
COVERS and CURBING

S. R. JONES
MCLEAN, TEXAS

AUTOMOBILE

BODY and PAINT WORK

Prompt — Satisfactory — Reasonable

Southwestern Motors

Chrysler Dealers

Pho. 2-4397

111 East 11th

Amarillo, Texas

Let's Elect
James Barrett
for Sheriff

FAIR

EXPERIENCED



OBLIGATED

BECAUSE:

HONEST

5 years experience as a peace officer qualifies him for the job.

He comes from a pioneer family with nothing against any one of them.

His life and record as an officer is before you and we find nothing against either.

He will smash underworld gangs and organized politics.

He will enforce the law sensibly to each and every-one alike.

You will have only sober-sane Gray county men as your officers.

He cannot be bought or sold at any price.

He will give 24 hours per day, 7 days per week service.

He does not drink or gamble.

Precinct No. 4 will elect its own deputy sheriff.

We have made a very thorough and careful investigation of James Barrett and find that he is a life long citizen of your county and that he has not told one voter one thing and then the next something else, but has told all alike, that he will enforce the law. That he belongs to nothing that he is ASHAMED of. That he is one of the best deputies that ever worked for Gray county, and the records will bear out this statement. (See County records.) We have contacted many men he arrested and they are pulling for him to win, so we know that he has always been FAIR.

He is not being run or financed by any CLIQUE or CLAN nor any other ORGANIZATIONS, and if elected he will be sheriff to all alike, whether rich or poor, and regardless of where they live in Gray county. He stands against pistol whipping and all third degree methods and we feel that he is the man for the job.

WE ASK YOUR CAREFUL CONSIDERATION BEFORE YOU CAST YOUR VOTE

James Barrett for Sheriff

FAIR TO ALL

OBLIGATED TO NONE

This Adv. Paid for by Service Men, World War 2 and 1

The Double-Cross

By RA McGIVE

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

SHE put the empty milk glass in the sink, brushed a few crumbs from the baggy sweater and bent over to fix her bobby socks.

"Is it, Betty?" "Yes, and I want to go."

"But, Betty, the country club is having a dance for the younger set on that night. Your father is president of it."

"And that's the trouble." "What do you mean?"

"I want to go with Willie Brock. And you know father won't let me go with our paper boy. He's swell."

"Willie's a nice boy, but wouldn't he be out of place at the country club?"

"That's just it, Mother. He can't afford to go places like the country club. But he could take me to the prom. It's informal."

"Have you asked him?" "No, but I know he wants to ask me. He's just a little shy but I can get him to ask me if I like."

She grinned. Her mother looked astonished for a minute and then grinned too.

"Yes, I suppose you can." "And you can get Daddy to let me go if you want to."

"How can I do that?" Betty laughed. "The same way I can get Willie to ask me."

She traced a circle with the toe of her shoe on the linoleum. "I was at Mary Thompson's the other day and her mother was talking about the time all of you were in college."

She said Daddy was pretty popular and that you had to lick the field to get him."

"Her mother's voice was sharp." "Well, May Thompson ought to know."

"What do you mean by that, Mother?" "Never mind."

"How about Willie?" "We'll see. Run along now, Im busy."

The air was blue the next morning and Mother was having little success in calming the man of the house.

"Now, Joe, Betty will be down in a minute and you don't want her to hear that kind of language."

"Why not? She's probably heard worse. Eggs like rocks, toast burned to cinders, coffee like... say, what did you use this morning in the coffeepot?"

"I don't intend to sit here and listen to you grouse. You can eat downtown any time you care to. Anyone would think I'd poisoned you."

"You ought to know what a breakfast like this does to me. I won't feel right all morning."

"It's too bad about you!" "Oh, is it? Sometimes you make me sick and..."

She beamed as she slid on to a chair. "Good morning, Daddy." "Aren't you going to say good morning to your mother?"

He asked as he put aside the paper. "The child doesn't have to if she doesn't feel like it and, besides, I want to talk to you later about Betty."

The newspaper fell to the floor as he let go of it. "What in heaven's name is the matter with you this morning? We'll talk now. When the day comes that I have to speak about my daughter behind closed doors... well, what is it?"

"Betty wants to go to the high school prom with Willie Brock next Friday."

"And who is Willie Brock, and why shouldn't she go with him?" "Why, Joe, you know well enough! The very idea—our paper boy taking my daughter to a high school dance instead of to the country club! What will May Thompson think of us? Her folks haven't a nickel and..."

He cut her short and turned to his daughter. "Betty, you may go to whatever dance you want with anyone you choose."

Everything's Same

By E. A. HOUGHTON

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

WHEN John came into the kitchen from his room upstairs, they knew the homecoming was a failure.

He smiled, but it wasn't the boyish eager grin of eighteen months ago. It was more like the automatic smile of a tired young stranger who was trying to please, trying to seem glad to be home again.

"Ge, Mom, my room—not a thing's been changed," he said slowly. "Everything's almost the same as—"

He stopped and Mathilda, watching her son's lips tighten and his eyes fall, glanced from him to his father. Harvey, silent but tense, sat stiffly in his rocker and stared out the window.

"Everything's almost the same—" The words echoed through the room. But of course it wasn't. Helen was married now and Eddie, who really shared the little room with John, was somewhere in the South Pacific.

Nothing really had been the same since the war broke out. Yet from John's letters Mathilda and Harvey had known he was hoping desperately it would be. "I'm almost afraid to come home," he wrote once just before his furlough. "I'm afraid things will be so different."

That was why they had tried—why the little upstairs room had been reopened, why the old pennants were lacked again on the walls, why the .22 had been oiled and placed in its spot behind the kitchen stove along with the high-topped hunting boots, just as they used to be.

Harvey shifted uneasily in his chair. Then he rose, crossed the room and commenced pulling on his galoshes. His voice was calm. "Come on, John. There's someone down in the barn that's mighty anxious to see you."

The son turned his head. "Nellie!" Harvey stamped his feet on the hard floor and nodded, smiling.

The young soldier was silent as his mother pulled the coats from the row of hooks on the wall beside the stove. He took the heavy army coat she gave him, and she offered an ulster to his father.

"Not that one, Mathilda," his father growled. "The red one." Mathilda frowned, placed the coat on the hook and handed him his hunting coat. "Smelly old thing," she fussed. "I don't see why you never wear the good one no more."

Harvey merely grunted as he pulled on the jacket and led his son to the door. Walking toward the barn neither had anything to say. But as they approached it John spoke suddenly: "I bet she doesn't even remember me."

"That's where you're wrong, son," Harvey answered firmly with a scornful frown. "She's been pining for you ever since you left—won't let anyone else even touch her. Why, I have to let her out in the pasture to clean her stall!"

"Yeah?" John's tone was politely skeptical. "Wait here a second, son," the old man said at the barn door, "and let me show you. Watch."

John stepped out of sight of the horse as his father approached Nellie. On seeing the red-coated figure the young mare reared quickly, whinnied and pawed the air.

"Whoa, Nellie!" the old man said, but the frightened mare whirled, snorted and retreated to the rear. Harvey came back to John, smiling. "See?" he said triumphantly. "Now, you try it."

There was a tense expression about the young man's mouth as he stepped forward. From the door where John had stood, the father looked on quietly. The horse whinnied again, raced toward the soldier and poked his muzzle into the khaki collar. John's hands went up and stroked the soft wet nose. "Hello, Nellie," he murmured warmly. "You do remember—don't you?"

Harvey was happy as he went back into the kitchen. Mathilda threw him an inquiring glance, and Harvey motioned her to the window. Side by side, through the frosted glass she saw John lead the mare from the barn, mount her unsaddled, just as he used to do, and then horse and rider galloped down the lane.

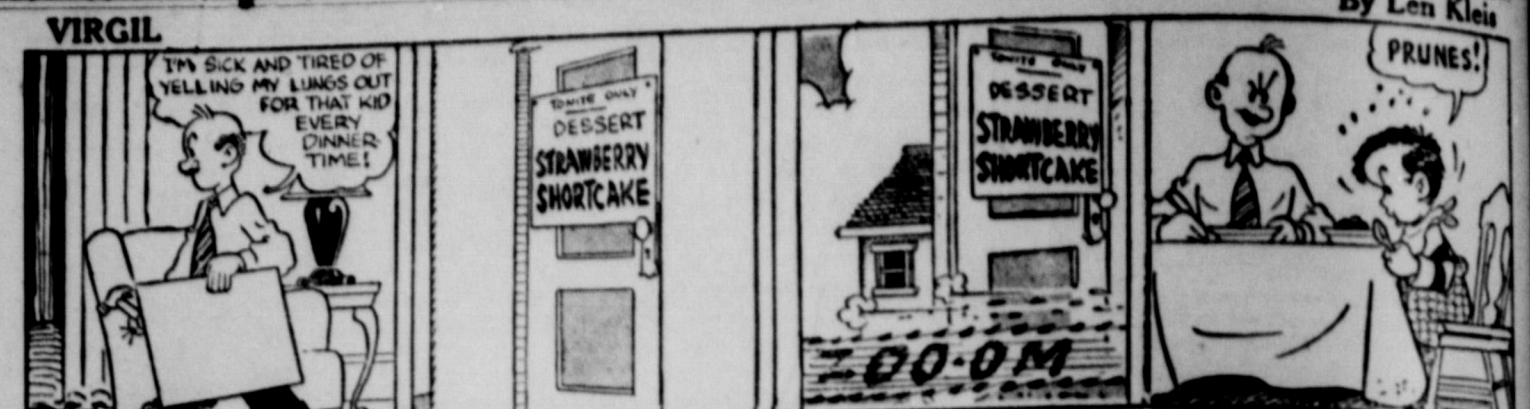
As he passed the house John turned, waved and grinned—the old boyish grin.

Everything, they knew then, was the same after all. The stove sizzled. The room was pleasantly warm. Mathilda turned to her husband, sniffed, and said in a scolding voice, "Harvey, take off that dirty old hunting jacket. Heavens, it smells like a stable!"

Harvey walked to the row of hooks, pulled off the coat and placed it on the rack tenderly, as if it were an old friend. "It oughta smell a little bit like horses, Mathilda," he said. "You see, I've been whipping poor old Nellie with it every day for over a month!"

Handy Scrub Brush

When a scrub brush is necessary to properly clean the floor, put a hole in the top of the brush and insert a handle. This will eliminate work on the hands and knees.



MASTER MINDS

By George Peck There are two distinct schools of opinion about the late Franklin D. Roosevelt—esteem bordering on reverence, or dislike bordering on hatred. There seems to be no middle ground; one either cherishes or disdains his memory.

But whether you loved or hated him, he said certain things in a radio speech on March 2, 1930, which should be repeated over and over, and to which even his worst enemy must fully agree. At that time he was Governor of New York State, perhaps dreaming of some day being President, but not really expecting to take up his residence at the White House.

Said Mr. Roosevelt: "The doctrine of regulation and legislation by MASTER MINDS, in whose judgment and will all the people may gladly and quietly acquiesce, has been too glaringly apparent at Washington these last ten years. Were it possible to find master minds so unselfish; so willing to decide unhesitatingly against their own personal interests or private prejudices; men almost god-like in their ability to hold the scales of justice with an even hand—such a government might be to the interests of the country, but there are none such on our political horizon and we cannot expect a complete reversal of all the teachings of history."

He declared that the Federal government has no power whatever under the Constitution over "the conduct of public utilities, of banks, of insurance, of business, of agriculture, of education, of social welfare, and of a dozen other important features. IN THESE WASHINGTON MUSE, NOT BE ENCOURAGED TO INTERFERE."

And then he solemnly warned his listeners that if they should ever let the Federal government get power over such matters, this "would inevitably result at some future time in a dissolution of the Union itself." As to States' rights, he said: "The preservation of this home rule by the States is not a cry of jealous Commonwealths seeking their own aggrandizement at the expense of sister States. It is a fundamental necessity of us to remain a truly united country."

"Now, to bring about a government by oligarchy masquerading as democracy, it is fundamentally essential that practically all authority and control be centralized in our National Government. The individual sovereignty of our States must first be destroyed, except in mere minor matters of legislation. "We are safe from the danger of any such departure from the principles on which the country was founded just so long as the individual home rule of the States is scrupulously preserved and fought for whenever they seem in danger. Thus, it will be seen that this one rule is a most important thing—the most vital thing—if we are to continue along the course on which we have so far progressed with such unprecedented success."

Those are Mr. Roosevelt's (Franklin's not Teddy's) exact words. My purpose in quoting them is not to comment on how far he wandered from this sound American doctrine during his 13 years as President. Rather, I would like to inquire from whence come these MASTER MINDS, now enthroned at Washington, who are "gumming up" the whole national economy? Where were they hiding in 1930, when FDR saw "none such on our political horizon"? And just how much longer will it be until we, the great American public, rise in our wrath to let these MASTER-MENDING bureaucrats know that we are not so naive as to believe there has been "a complete reversal of all the teachings of history?"

LET'S KEEP HIM Doctor (after examining patient) —I don't like the looks of your husband, Mrs. Whippletree.

Mrs. W.—Neither do I, doctor. But most of the time he's good to our children.

LOYALTY

She was skinny, hatchet-faced, squint-eyed and drawn. "Oh, I just love nature," she observed as she gazed from the train window upon the snow-topped mountain scene. "That's loyalty," the guy across from her remarked to his companion, "after what nature did to her."

Are finders keepers? Not always. Most people are honest, and will return anything that doesn't belong to them, just as soon as they find out who the true owner is. No matter what you find, if you think it's of value to the original owner, run a want-ad about it in your newspaper, offering to return it to the owner upon proper identification and payment for the want-ad.

A husband found some holes in his sock and said: "Wife, dear why haven't you mended these?" "Hubby, darling, did you buy me that coat for Christmas, as you promised?" "N-no." "Well, if you don't give a wring, I don't give a darn."

"I've simply got to get my wife's insomnia cured." "Is it so hard on her health?" a sympathetic friend asked. "No, but it's awfully hard on my pocketbook. All she does when lying awake at night is think up a lot of things to buy."

It is a wise person who makes a regular examination of the electric wiring and electrical appliances in his home or on his property.

A regulation of the Treasury department provides that only likenesses of deceased persons shall appear on United States currency.

Standing on chairs or boxes is dangerous. For safety sake provide your home with a well-built step-stool.

IS THERE GOLD IN YOUR CELLAR? Yes, and in Your Attic Too! Turn Those Things You Don't Want Into Money with a Want Ad

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

CLASSIFIED—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c per word, or 10 per word each week after first insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 200 per week. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Back-pace type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE 800 a. stock farm, 7 miles SW Groom. Good house, 4 good wells, good water tank, stock tank. Price \$32.50 a. Will give some terms. Write box 257 or phone 66, Groom, Texas. 1p

FOR SALE—2 choice Hampshire gilts, subject to register. Richardson, 4 miles east, 2 north, McLean.

WE NOW HAVE a few water heaters at three prices. Callahan Plumbing Shop. 1p

MISCELLANEOUS I am taking orders for flowers during Verma's absence. Mrs. C. S. Rice. Phone 13 W. 4c

Pete Graham of Pampa was home for the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Graham visited at Shamrock Sunday. Mrs. J. R. Phillips is in Amarillo this week on business.

Jim Sullivan was in Pampa on business Monday.

MAGNOLIA Service Station Andy and Bennie Watkins Come in for better Automotive Service

NOTICE We have assumed ownership of the City Barber Shop. We will be pleased to continue to serve old customers and make new ones in our air conditioned shop. R. L. (Bob) WINN Your Vote Appreciated

GET MORE MILEAGE with Phillips 66 Poly Gas and Phillips 66 Motor Oils Phillips Petroleum Co. J. R. Glass, Consignee

REELECT T. A. LANDERS Justice of the Peace Precinct No. 5 Gray County Qualified—by education, preparation, practice and experience. Capable -- Fair Honest -- Impartial Your Vote Appreciated

Speed up PRODUCTION with PRINTED FORMS INVENTORIES PURCHASE FORMS WORK ORDERS CREDIT MEMOS * Listed below are a number of printed form suggestions that take the "Guess" and "I forgot" out of your business! Business Reports Sales Progress Reports Daily or Weekly Summary Work Plan Reports Instruction Forms Salesman's Daily Reports Analysis of Customers Purchases Complaint Forms Salesman's Itinerary Forms Summary of Calls and Orders Want Slips Record Inquiry Forms Purchase Requisition Form Quotation Sheets Receiving Report Material Requisitions Printed Business Checks Stock Record Cards Departmental Budget Forms Operating Statements Materials Budget Forms Stock Orders Collection Reports Inspectors' Report Work Orders Daily Sales Report Inventory Record Business Statements Salesman's Call Report Sales Bulletins Sales Tickets Letterheads THE McLEAN NEWS