

News from Heald

Miss Madeline Ray left Tuesday for Fort Worth to make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Elliott. Geo. Reneau was on court duty in Wheeler this week. Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Holder left Tuesday for a visit with relatives at Lipon. Mr. and Mrs. Ross Collie and children left Wednesday for Arkansas to make their home. D. L. Miller will live on the farm vacated by the Collie family. T. F. Phillips was a Wheeler visitor Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett and daughter, Pansy, visited Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Traylor at Shamrock Saturday. Millard McKinzey left Friday for his home at Dumas. Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods and children of McLean visited in the Dougherty home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Smith and children of Pampa visited in the E. C. Smith home Sunday. Cecil Smith, who has been visiting at Pampa, returned home. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and

children and Jame Reneau were dinner guests in the Haynes home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Clark and Mrs. Oscar Phillips of White Deer visited in the Arthur Reneau home Sunday. Mrs. U. G. Lane and daughters, W. J. Chilton, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Holder and son attended church in McLean Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Josh Chilton and children, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bailey and son visited Mr. and Mrs. Woody Green Sunday. Mrs. E. H. Kramer and son, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Meroney and Miss Maggie Burnett of Pampa; Miss Vivian Gardner of Jacksboro and LeRoy Helms of McLean were dinner guests in the Reneau home Sunday. Miss Grace Reneau and Clois Haner visited Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stauffer Sunday. Quite a few enjoyed an Easter egg hunt at the Reneau home Sunday. Little Miss Maurine Tampke of McLean spent the week end in the L. E. Tampke home. Miss Gail Ladd visited in the Kester Rippy home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippy of Mc-

Lean visited in the Kester Rippy home Sunday. Little Miss Patsy Ruth Rippy, who spent the week end here, returned home with them. Mrs. Burke, who has been keeping house for W. J. Chilton and family, returned to her home at Pampa Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey and children were Pampa visitors Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips and children of Shamrock visited in the T. F. Phillips home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bearden and son visited in the Frank Moore home Sunday. Mrs. Walter Litchfield visited in the M. D. Curry home Saturday afternoon. Several from here attended the funeral of Jack Sparlin held in Shamrock Monday afternoon. The Home Improvement Club met with Mrs. Nida Green Friday afternoon. Miss Viola Jones was present. The program was on Texas. Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Evans gave the school children an Easter egg hunt at the school house Friday afternoon. Several patrons were present. Those on the sick list at this writing are: Misses Cecil and Alma Brock,

Doris Smith and Jean Lane; James and Leonard Saye. School closes here Friday of this week. The seventh grade will have their graduation exercises Friday night. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace of Ashtola visited Mr. and Mrs. Leo Wallace Sunday. Mr. Hartsel and son, J. S., of Memphis spent the week end with their daughter and sister, Mrs. Cleat Hansford, and family.

A 67c CLOTHES CLOSET
By Ruby M. Adams, CDA
"It has been a long time since two evenings and 67c has been spent for such a lasting help," reported Mrs. Claude Robinson, bedroom cooper for the McLean club at council Monday. In the Robinson home there is not a clothes closet, and finding a place for everything and knowing right where the place is, has been her problem for some time. Mrs. Robinson used 2 1/2 yards of good grade cretonne to make a panel of bags to care for the umbrella, yard stick, whisk brush, safety pins, bath rags, patterns, shoes, hose for the

children, clothes that are to be hand laundered. These and other items have been causing the dresser drawers and such other storage spaces to have a rather "wrecked" appearance. It surely does help by each of the two sons knowing exactly where his shoes, hose and bath rags are to be located. It makes house cleaning more simple, saves time by not having lost articles, and teaches the children a good lesson in "self-help."

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian, Mrs. J. C. McClellan and Miss Frances Chambers visited friends and relatives in Abilene Friday. **CLEANING AND PRESSING**
Cash and Carry
Men's Suits 65c Ladies' Dresses 70c
Other prices in proportion
Work guaranteed
City Tailor Shop
H. H. Darnell, Mgr.

Luther Petty and family, accompanied by Robt. Francis and family of Perryton, spent Sunday with the W. E. James family at Albreed. Mrs. Petty has just returned from a visit at Perryton.

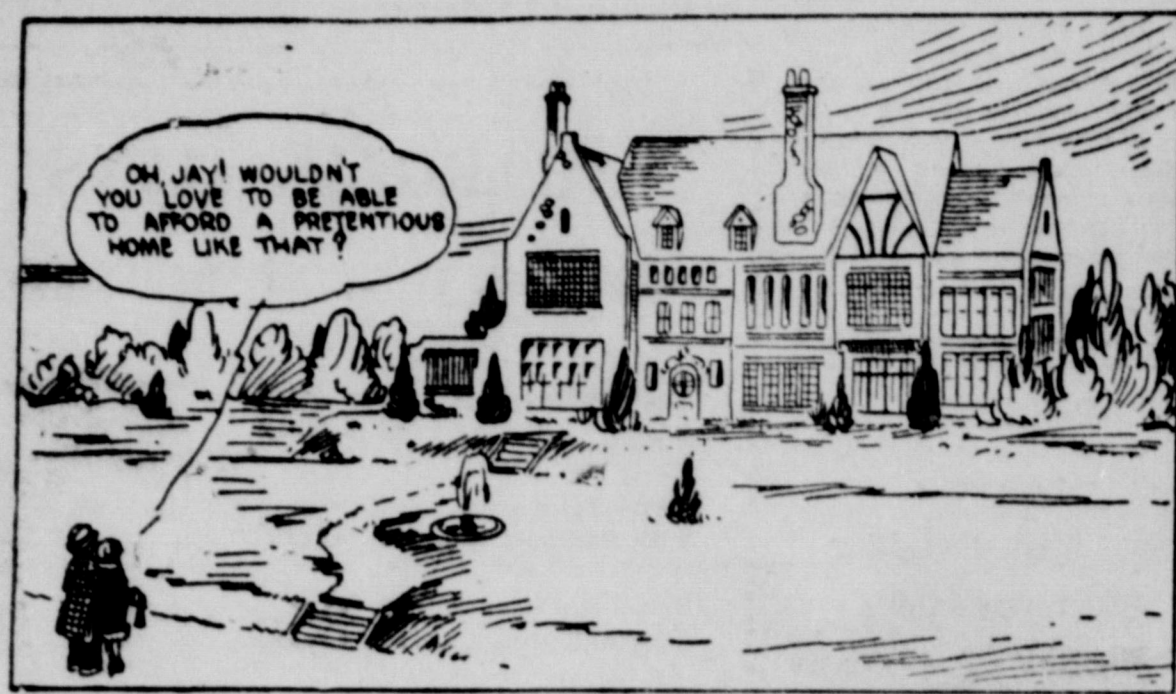
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Up-to-Date Shoe Shop
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Fruit Trees Shrubbery
Evergreens Shade Trees
Roses, Lilacs, Spiraea
Everything for home and garden landscaping
Bruce & Sons Nursery
Trees with a Reputation
Albreed, Texas

THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR



No Sale

TUBBY



Hot Dog.



THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER



Clutch This On Your Clavichord.



THE GEEVUM GIRLS



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AT FIFTY

By A. T. Wilson

April 2, 1885, I made my advent into this world but according to Will Rogers, I have just lived 10 years, as he says "Life begins at forty." It seems a long time to exist just to live 10 years, and as I have been just half alive that would leave me about five years of life, but I will say that there has been more change in the world since I was born than there was during Methuselah's life. As I came in, the hoop skirt, the spinning wheel and the Georgia stock were just going out, and I just can remember wearing a pair of woolen stockings my mother carded, spun and knitted. At the same time the grain binder, the horse power thresher, the kerosene lamp, the riding plow and walking planter were coming into general use. I well remember when I went to town with my father and he bought a fancy canopy top surrey with two tallow candle lamps. It was then what a Buick or Cadillac would be today. My father sold it ten years ago for \$10.00.

In regard to my physical status, I will state that I am 5 feet, 7 inches tall and weigh 130 pounds or rather small and underweight, but have fairly good use of myself. I am a decided brunette but prefer blondes. I have lost nothing by the surgeon's knife so still retain my appendix, tonsils and gall bladder, and on account of being extra quick on the dodge I have a full head of hair sprinkled with gray and a head full of fool notions sprinkled with a little common sense. I have one missing tooth, one dead tooth, one missing brain and none to die, and a memory short enough that the grand jury would have no use for me. I look as weak and harmless as a lamb, but I will challenge any man my age to a duel on the flying trapeze to the rear of the bank, professionals only being excepted, and if you football boys feel lucky speak up, or forever after hold your peace. I don't chew, smoke, drink, cuss, gamble, play pool, go to the picture show, or dance, except to the music of the tax collector. On the other hand, I have not missed attending Sunday school and church in over two years and have not taken a dose of medicine during that time nor have I been sick sbed in the same length of time. When I came here 25 years ago I worked all the time except Sunday, but now nothing works on my place but the woman and the barrel of mash, and I feel so lazy at times that I need a cat under each arm to help me breathe, but I will indeed be glad when we all have to go to work instead of trifling with the new deal. In invoicing myself, the most important thing I find is my amazing ignorance for having lived fifty years and having the most complete and extensive information that man has ever had access to. I still don't know enough to keep from having mild headaches and light colds, and having the same opportunities to make money that other prosperous folks have had. I had to get rid of my car in order to pay my taxes, and having told everybody else how to run their business and the government, I am badly in need of an expert to straighten out my own business.

So at fifty I am just beginning to get my bearings and see things as they really exist and realize that life is serious and that this world is something else besides a playground.

Household Hints

By Betty Webster

The annual pilgrimage for uncounted thousands the world over is dated May 1st. Those of us who, on account of something or other, must necessarily move often from one abode to another should, by experience, learn the most efficient way of doing it. Some have. Others make of the change a disorderly, much dreaded affair.

For the benefit of the latter group and for those of us who have never moved and now face for the first time a change of residence some suggestions might not come amiss.

Put Competent Mover In Charge

The most satisfactory way is to pack the clothing and hire a competent mover. This man will take entire charge of everything. Experienced packers are sent in and all the household goods from china to linens, curtains to beds, are packed safely and compactly in labeled barrels and boxes.

The goods are transported carefully to their destination and the men in charge will, if directed, be glad to place the pieces in the proper rooms. If the house has been thoroughly cleaned before hand the really heavy work is completed. Very often the men will lay the carpets and set up

the beds as well—although, as a rule this is not a part of their work. Leaving an order with each of the various companies to connect the water, gas, electricity and telephone will save much annoyance while settling.

HOOK RUGS OUT OF OLD SILK STOCKINGS

A hooked rug of silk stockings is an attractive suggestion for the family which as an abundance of worn out silk hosiery. The lisle top and foot are cut off and then the stocking is cut around into one continuous strip about an inch wide.

An old fashioned rug hook is used and the burlap pattern which is procurable in nearly all large dry goods stores. Colored stockings may be used or the light colored silks may be dyed to carry out the pattern. The loops should not be cut.

A rug of this sort is useful and will wear forever. It is not quite so soft as one hooked of wool yarn but it is just as fascinating to do and to use.

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

- 1. Lemon juice will remove fruit stains from the fingers?
2. A chamols skin should be washed to remove the oil before it is used to clean windows?
3. Margarine consists of a mixture of fats or of vegetable fats alone?
4. Practically all the margarine in the United States is made under constant supervision of the Federal Government and therefore complies with all the hygienic requirements of the government?

LOG CABINS

Cover lady fingers with melted sweet chocolate and lay them log cabin in fashion, three deep on a dessert plate.

Fill the center with chocolate ice cream.

By using a plain boiled icing tinted with a pure vegetable coloring instead of the chocolate and filling the center of the "cabin" with a matching ice cream any color scheme may be carried out.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ginn of Amarillo visited Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wilson Sunday afternoon.

Harry Curtis and K. L. Patton of Pampa visited friends here Saturday.

Women Folks

By Floy Wynn

I've been asked from week to week, believe it or not, "Why didn't you write the Women Folks column this week?" I've always believed the fellow who does the kidding is, as a rule, the fellow who gets the biggest kidding. So this week I shall attempt to give you your just kidding in handing you the satisfaction of thinking you are kidding me.

Writing a column, or writing anything else for that matter, is no easy job. As far as the job is concerned, that is nothing compared with getting started and fooling the editor into thinking you have written something. Of course there is always plenty to say . . . but somehow the editor always has the last say. After all, you know, he is the fellow who can't be kidded so easily. He is the guy who has to suffer . . . he gets the black eye . . . and, believe me, if you want to make an editor mad . . . just let him have to take a black eye because of some smart reporter or columnist. We may be smart, but usually the editor is just a little bit smarter.

I was reading in "The Woman Today," a new magazine which, by the way, just made its first appearance with last month's issue, a writer said, "There are no two ways about it, in every woman's heart is a fear that she will be lonely in her old age. And generally the plan in every woman's heart has been so arranged that she may avoid being lonely. Woman, you know, certainly is afraid the time will come when she is not needed."

Sunday I met a woman who has, at a very early age, reached such a conclusion. She was, I believe the most lonely woman I have ever met. She has decided life is worth very, very little to her, and that she is worth even less to life. She said, "Men are no longer what they once were, and children are no pleasure any more. They grow up, forget and never forgive."

I didn't understand just then why she should feel so, and why the mood she displayed. But later, I decided the day and the time was the cause of it all. Sunday was Easter, and being Easter Sunday, it was children's day.

Easter Sunday was a day that I dare say brought back old memories . . . we trekked back, mentally, all of us, every man and woman grown up, to other Easter Sundays . . . in what we like to call the "good old days." Of course, you can remember that time when school was "let out" and you trailed over the hill to some neighbor's pasture with your teacher and the boys and girls, to hunt the beautifully colored hen eggs which had been hid by the teachers. Of course you remember the "one" egg that had been hidden in the "one" selected spot . . . the egg with the great big letters that read something like this, "To my . . . from your . . ." written across the entire egg. You remember how you treasured that egg, which was usually pink or purple . . . how you hid it among the keepsakes at home . . . and how every day you went in to take a look . . . until one day your mother or some smart brother discovered the hidden treasure . . . and presto, the egg must be destroyed.

My how the youngsters of today have it over the youngsters of the by-gone days . . . just imagine how long a candy Easter egg will out last a common hen egg which has been boiled and boiled, wrapped in red, green, pink and purple tissue paper.

The woman told me about how she had discovered her "man" at an Easter egg hunt on one Easter Sunday, but unlike lots of Easter egg hunt romances, this one failed to materialize into the happiness it was supposed to . . . and no wonder, I say again, this woman was all out of sorts with the world Sunday. Probably today she wouldn't trade places with anything, anywhere or any time. She is just another "peculiar" woman. She grew old and her husband is still so young.

That gang down at the City Drug isn't going to put anything over on little Jimmie Batson. If they want him to dance and sing for hours at the time for nothing . . . they are just foolish. Jimmie loves to dance and loves to sing . . . and so does he like lemon drops and lollypops.

Miss Viola Henson of Wright City, Okla., who has been visiting her uncle, L. E. Pepper, and family the past few weeks, returned to her home last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Haynes of Pampa visited relatives here Sunday.

A lot of folks cannot understand why rangers should destroy the gambling devices which are found in the high class joints which they raid in the cities of Texas. Perhaps it would be a good idea to slap the gamblers on the wrist and tell them to hereafter be good.—Canyon News.

Elmer—"May I read you one of my poems?"
Yolande—"Yes, if you will let me sing you a song I have composed."

B. Stolberg: "There is nothing the New Deal has done so far that could not have been done better by an earthquake."

Mr. and Mrs. King Vinson of Oklahoma City spent the week end with friends near McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Upham were in Pampa Monday afternoon.

The Texas Helpy Selfy Laundry

New Maytag Washers
Phone 295 for Appointment to suit your convenience

Located in the building at the rear of the Texas Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Upham attended a family reunion Sunday at the home of the lady's parents and Mrs. J. B. Overstreet, in W. Deer.

Bill Bayouth and cousin, K. Bayouth, spent Easter Sunday at the former's parents in Wellington.

Bert Hobson spent the week with his parents in Vernon.

C. S. RICE Funeral Director

Phones 13 and 42
Funeral Supplies Monuments Flowers for Funerals Ambulance Service Embalming

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695 Tyler St. Amarillo, T.

Telephone 2-2239; Night,

We prepay delivery charge on orders of \$3.00 or more

REFRESHING

Tasty Ice Cream and Soft Drinks

We know how you like them, and we mix 'em that way. In fact, coming to this fountain will soon be a "habit" with you, once you've tried our delights.

CITY DRUG STORE

More than a Merchant Witt Springer, Prop.

You need all FOUR of these features to get CHEVROLET'S REALLY COMFORTABLE RIDE



— and Chevrolet is the only car of its price that has all of them!



The Master De Luxe CHEVROLET

CHOOSE CHEVROLET FOR QUALITY AT LOW COST

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

- The Master De Luxe Chevrolet is the only car in its price class that combines all of the following four great features: (1) It has Knee-Action Wheels with soft-acting coil springs, the only type of wheels that can step over bumps and holes and small road-irregularities, and change your ride to a glide. (2) It has more weight, correctly distributed . . . the extra weight so necessary to riding luxury . . . yet it's even more economical to operate than any previous Chevrolet model. (3) It has a longer wheelbase . . . with 4 added inches of overall length . . . to give even greater road steadiness. And (4) it has roomier bodies . . . 2 inches wider and 4 inches longer than those of last year . . . enabling every passenger to stretch out and enjoy motor riding to the utmost. You need all FOUR of these features to get Chevrolet's really comfortable ride . . . a ride as exclusive to Chevrolet as this combination of features which makes it possible. Be sure to see the Master De Luxe Chevrolet . . . and ride in it . . . before you buy your new Chevrolet. CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and easy G.M.A.C. terms. A General Motors Value

ODD—but True Inventions

No 516,614

TIME-ALARM BED.

THE OBJECT OF THE INVENTION IS TO PROVIDE A STILL ALARM ARRANGED TO CAUSE THE OCCUPANT TO ROLL OUT OF BED AT A PRE-DETERMINED TIME!

ANOTHER IMPROVEMENT

True Ghost Stories

By Famous People

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By WINNIE LIGHTNER

Actress

"SUDDEN gusts of wind are dreadful to me," confessed Winnie Lightner. "They bring to me the ghost of a man who was always fleeing from the wind, a man who one night, in the middle of a vaudeville skit, confessed to me that he was a murderer. "From the day this man, who was called "Sioe," joined our company, gusts of wind seemed to sweep across the theater whenever our company played. "This man had a habit of entering doors suddenly, as though he had come on a run—propelled by a power greater than himself—and of slamming doors behind him so that windows rattled. "We always knew when he arrived through the stage entrance because of the slamming of doors and a rush of air which seemed to sweep across the stage and to rush down the halls and through the dressing rooms. "He never left a door open behind him. It seemed that, almost without his help, doors slammed behind him. People in the company who crossed his path declared that he seemed always to walk in a wind; and that when he would rush away from them, they all agreed that the wind would seem to die away as if it followed him, and that, moreover, the sweet odor which seemed to fill the wind which followed him would die out, too. "Every one around him grew to dread and fear his presence. "One night, when he was to give one of the poor little lines against which I was to crack my silly little jokes and smart comment, I was suddenly terrified at his intensity. "He was to say, 'You wouldn't go back on a chap like me, would you?' "Instead, a sudden swish of air filled with a strange unpleasantly sweet odor blew across the stage, he shuddered and, brandishing his arms before me, cried in terror-stricken tones: "You wouldn't go back on a murderer like me, would you?" "Then he flew off the stage with a great slamming of doors and the rattling of stage fixtures. "I don't know what comments I made on the stage. I was completely baffled until a few hours later, when the police telephoned me to say that a man who worked in my company had killed himself, and that I should come to identify the body. "Sioe had made a full confession. It seems he had killed his young wife in a sudden burst of fury over some trifle and had buried her in the garden of their small home on the outskirts of an Illinois town. He then fled. No one had missed them, because they were a strange couple, who made no friends. "After his confession they found her grave. Across their little garden, police reported, was a wide row where the trees and the lilac bushes and the grass were pressed flat toward the east, as though a great and continuous wind had been blowing across that place for many days and nights. "The thing that impressed me about his confession was the final sentence. It read: 'The wind blew all night.' "That's why I don't like to hear the wind at night. Can you blame me?"

"So you keep a joint bank account with your wife, do you?"

"Yes. I put it in and she draws it out."

SINGING CONVENTION AT LEFORS SUNDAY

A singing convention will be held at the Church of Christ in Lefors Sunday afternoon, according to H. P. Cooper, singer from Shamrock. All communities in this district and surrounding territory are invited to attend this singing.

REV. ERWIN TO PLAINVIEW

Rev. W. A. Erwin, pastor First Presbyterian Church, will preach at Plainview next Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Harmon of Amarillo spent Monday and Tuesday with friends here.

C. L. Long and H. P. Manning of Childress transacted business in McLean Tuesday and Wednesday.

The longer we live the longer we hope to live and the more we learn the less we know we know.

With all nations feverishly arming for war the wonder is that we don't have war.

FRECKLES?

Use **OTHINE**

(Double Strength) BLEACHES and CLEARS THE SKIN

Gives You A Lovely Complexion

City Food Store

Prices good Friday, Saturday, Monday

PICKLES sour or dill quart	18c	BEANS Green Empson No. 2 can	10c
PEAS Black-eyed 3 300-size cans	20c	PORK & BEANS Van Camp per can	6c
POST TOASTIES per box	10c	COCOA Hershey's 1 lb	12c
COFFEE Bright and Early 1 lb	23c	PRUNES 2 lb box	25c
CHERRIES gallon	49c	PINEAPPLE Del Monte No. 2 can	17c

Finest of quality and assortment of vegetables
Strawberries fresh daily

THE WISE GUY

You know the jay-walker—in fact, you've probably burned your tires at one time or another in avoiding him. He crosses the street wherever and however he pleases. He takes intersections on a diagonal. He's never content to follow the regular path. He thinks he's saving time. But is he? The dodging, jumping and backing up use up more time than it would have taken to follow the regular path. And he is taking a needless detour.

Mr. Jay-walker has a brother—the jay-buyer. Although not a product of the depression, his numbers have increased many fold since the count y lost its formula for Sanfo-like the family in one. Today his numbers are legion.

The jay-buyer knows a way to buy things cheaper. He knows of a man from whom he can buy radios at half price, of a small mail-order house that will sell to him at wholesale prices. His favorite pastime is telling his friends what suckers they are and how much money he could have saved them had they only come to him before furnishing their new home or buying a car.

He thinks he is saving money, but somehow or other he just cannot make his income go as far as his acquaintances who read the advertisements and buy standard goods from reputable merchants whose guarantee stands for something.—Times, Hammond, Indian.

Stranger—"I suppose this lake is a great asset to you people here?"

Native—"Yes, in the winter we get an appropriation to deepen it. That comes under the rivers and harbors bill. And in the summer we get another appropriation to drain it. That comes under the mosquito control act. We believe now we can get a third appropriation, to throw up windbreaks to keep the dust from being blown away."

A lot of newspapers and magazines are fattening on liquor advertising. They do not realize that every dollar they get in that way will do them vastly more harm than good.—Pathfinder.

Gertrude—"What kind of music suits you best, Henry?"

Henry—"Well, I'm not very particular. I like it either rare or well done."

CHEST COLDS

Rub on Musterole. Used by millions for 25 years. NOT just a salve, but a "counter-irritant." All druggists. Three strengths.



Life Fire Hail INSURANCE

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

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

WHEN McLEAN PEOPLE

Think of **GOOD FOOD**
They Think of **MEADOR CAFE**
Home Made Pies
Open Day and Night
J. A. Meador, Prop.

AUTO REPAIRING

Parts for popular cars
Washing, Greasing, Storage
All work guaranteed
H. A. D'Spain

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We are now ready to **B-U-I-L-D**

New Homes, Repair or Remodel on the Terms of

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Federal Housing Act
Lowest Interest Rates
Loans from \$1000 to \$16000
Payments as low as \$10 per month per \$1000, including interest, taxes, principal, insurance
Loans made up to 80% of total value
Details Cheerfully Supplied



B. F. Gray, Manager

DETECTIVE STORY
Wynn Public Ledger

The Spy Plot That Failed

It WAS during the early days of the World War that a rough-looking man, who posed as a Belgian, began frequent one of the branches of the Carnegie Library in Pittsburgh. He was poorly dressed, wore a scrag beard and seemed to have all of the time in the world. Usually he went to the reference department of the library, and spent hours in reading books that had reference to America. He paid particular attention to the maps and one day it was seen to be tracing some of the maps in the library. Miss Frances Langfitt, the assistant librarian, noticed the man, and her suspicions were aroused. One day while the fellow spied around shelves the young woman did a little spying on her own account. One night she sat there with green shade over her eyes apparently engrossed in her work, but in reality keeping tabs upon the Belgian who was not a Belgian. One night she watched him replace a book on the shelf, and when he had started she hastened over to that part of the library and obtained possession of this particular book. It contained a coastwise map, and evidence of having been traced. Before the next day had dawned patriotic young woman had informed the Department of Justice of suspicious of the man who had been visiting the library. Operative Henry—that will have to be his name for the purpose of this story—was placed on the case at once. He traced the man and found that he was a stranger in the city. He located the house where he had room and discovered he was going by the name of Jacob Harmon. The fellow must have sensed the lie; that he was being followed, because he ceased his visits to the library. About the same time an undersized man with a decidedly German accent came to frequent the library. When interrogated he gave the name Emil Mayer. His man pursued pretty nearly the same tactics as the other, but on the face there did not seem to be any connection between the two. One day he was followed to his room, and later in his absence a check was made of his effects. There was nothing absolutely criminal, but the detectives did find a number of papers and tracings. In themselves they seemed meaningless, but if it were possible to put them together they might have meant much. At all events, the work of shadowing Harmon and Mayer continued without interruption. One day two were put together and the conclusion of the authorities was that the library had been made the headquarters of German spies for nearly a year. Of course it goes without saying that there was nothing in the library that was not open to the public at any time. But the conviction grew that Harmon and Mayer were doing the preliminary work, which was afterwards verified by bolder and more audacious men who stole into navy yards and laid the foundations for destroying munition plants. Operative Henry had several conversations with Miss Langfitt and he compared this with the reports which were brought in as a result of the shadowing of the two Germans. Up to this point they had never been found together. In the meanwhile an attempt was made to learn something of the previous history of the two men. One of them it was learned had been visiting a number of the seacoast towns in New England and it was also alleged that he had not complied with the alien enemy registration laws. One night United States agents started to follow the two men and for the first time they joined one another in a little back room in the southwestern part of Pittsburgh. They sat at a table and produced a coastwise map which they began to study. That was the signal for the detectives. The suspects were arrested and in twenty-four hours had been placed in detention camp. What became of them no one will tell. The mystery has gone into that box which is the repository of so many war secrets but to this day there are persons in Pittsburgh who are satisfied that the timely discovery of the spy plot cut off the connection between these men and the German war effort.

Rattlesnake Island
Belle Isle, in Michigan, at one time was known as Rattlesnake Island because of the abundance of reptiles on it, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. Hogs, immune to snake bite because of their outer layer of fat which prevents the venom from reaching the blood stream, were turned out on the island and quickly rid it of snakes. However, the hogs became fat, the island became known as Hog Island, and when Detroit acquired it in 1820 for park purposes, hunters had to be employed to kill the dangerous dogs.

Mrs. Sugg Died This Morning at Uphan Home

Mrs. Sarah Louise Sugg died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. E. Upham, at 8 o'clock this (Thursday) morning following an attack of double pneumonia that struck last Sunday.

Mrs. Sugg would have been 75 years old if she had lived three more days. She had been living with her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Almond, at Stocker, Okla., and was near on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Harding, at her home at Houston last Sunday.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow (Friday) at 2 p. m. at the First Baptist Church, of which she was a charter member. Burial will be in the cemetery at the time of her death. Services will be in charge of Rev. W. A. Austin, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, assisted by Rev. Paul G. Cook of the Baptist Church, Rev. E. G. Scott of the First Methodist Church and Rev. E. E. Jones, pastor of the First Baptist Church.

Interment will be at Hillview cemetery. Burial was by Rev. E. G. Scott, pastor of the First Baptist Church, who died July 11, 1912. Rev. E. G. Scott had charge of arrangements.

PIONEER STUDY CLUB ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

New officers were elected last Thursday afternoon when members of the Pioneer Study Club met in regular session in the home of Mrs. E. W. Butler. Mrs. J. W. Butler took office as president, Mrs. W. E. Brown as vice president, Mrs. Claude Brooks as secretary, Mrs. E. G. Green as treasurer, and Mrs. E. G. Green as reporter.

The program for the occasion, led by Mrs. Cliff, was in Texas, with Mrs. H. W. Finley giving a brief sketch of Texas history. Mrs. W. E. Brown read "Texas" a musical reading appropriate to the occasion. A paper on "Texas With Pictures" by Mrs. Cliff was very interesting. Pictures of the Texas historical was the theme of Mrs. J. H. Henderson's talk which was delightful. A copy "Texas Historical Song" by Julia H. Green was sung by Mrs. Green.

A combination of singing solos was used in decorations, both in the home and refreshments served.

Attending were as follows: Mrs. James H. Cook, W. E. Brown, Willis H. H. W. Brown, J. W. Butler, Mrs. E. G. Green, J. A. Green, H. A. Green, H. W. Finley, Paul H. Cliff, E. G. Green, John Harris, J. H. Henderson, T. A. Mackay and H. D. Johnson.

HAROLD SEASIDE HONORED AT BIRTHDAY PARTY

Honoring her son, Harold Lee, Mrs. J. A. Mackay entertained a number of his little friends with a party and see him at the city park Sunday afternoon. The occasion was Harold Lee's eighth birthday.

The guests were entertained by playing various outdoor games and hunting Easter eggs which were hidden by his teachers, Misses Lillian Abbott, Frances Landers, Frances Noel and Vera Hamilton. After the eggs were found, guests were served pieces of the big birthday cake with ice cream cones. Many lovely gifts were presented the honor guest.

Attending, besides the teachers and several mothers of the guests, were fifty-one boys and girls.

M. E. LADIES STUDY AMERICAN ORIENTALS

The Methodist Missionary Society, with fifteen members present, met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. W. Butler for the home study, beginning at this meeting a series of study on "The Orientals of American Life," with Mrs. C. O. Greene leading the lesson. Mrs. Leamon Andrews gave the scripture reading for the study.

BOSWELL IN PROGRAM

G. C. Boswell, dean of McMurry College, Abilene, was a member of the cast of a program and pageant given by the Abilene Lions Club last week, to an audience of six thousand people, which was pronounced by critics in every walk of life as the most outstanding thing that has ever been given in that city.

The stage settings and costumes for the show cost \$817.77, and the whole program was free to the public.

This is the third production of the program in the United States, the first being given at Kansas City and the second at Los Angeles. It is a historical pageant depicting the making of the constitution.

Mr. Boswell played the part of Gouverneur Morris, delegate from Pennsylvania.

Use printed salesmanship.

MRS. SAMMIE COONEY HOSTESS BIBLE CLASS

An interesting program concerning the habits and conduct of man was discussed by several capable members of the ladies bible class of the Church of Christ when they met last Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Sammie Cooney for their regular study meeting. The lesson was on the 2nd chapter of James, with Mrs. Beverly Fubright as leader. Mrs. Harry Crawford led in prayer.

An interesting talk by Mrs. Beat Warren on the tongue was followed by a talk on the two stations by Mrs. Claude Chambers. Mrs. Maye Dybala interpreted, in a reading the modern way people use the tongue, the reading being enjoyed very much.

Attending this week were Mesdames J. E. Phillips, E. P. Cunningham, George Lamborn, Herman Lamborn, E. Lanford, Sammie Cooney, C. J. Cash, J. D. Devonport, Bertha Dybala, Pat Fubright, Bertha Fubright, W. E. Andrews, Claude Chambers, M. M. Newman, Harry Brown, Harry Crawford, Lovell and Donald Warren.

The class will meet this week with Mrs. E. P. Cunningham, with Zou-Zouette E. O. McKeele conducting the lesson.

MISS BOBBIE LYNCH HOSTESS AT PARTY

Several members of the Pioneer Study Club were entertained at a delightful party at the Bob Lynch home last Thursday evening, with Miss Bobbie Lynch as hostess. Refreshments were the diversion of the evening.

At a late hour refreshments were served to the following: Misses Catherine Baker, Essie Mann, Geraldine Brown and Bobbie Lynch; Messrs Harold Hodges, Arthur Lee Howard, Lee Murphy and Russell Killingsworth.

MRS. J. W. BUTLER HOSTESS EMB. CLUB

Members of the Wednesday Embroidery Club were entertained last Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. J. W. Butler, in her home. As usual, the afternoon was spent in doing various patterns of needlework, many being completed during the time.

In the late afternoon refreshments were served to members as follows: Mesdames Dwight Upham, Alva Alexander, Earl Bates, C. S. Dodson, Donald Beal, D. C. Carpenter, G. A. Green, H. C. Blay, T. J. Coffey, Earl Wigg, S. D. Shalburne, J. H. Henderson, H. W. Brucke, and the hostess.

SIGMA GAMMA STUDIES CHINA

Members of the Sigma Gamma met Monday evening in the home of Miss Frances Huel for a study of China, with Miss Edna Huel as leader.

Discussions were given as follows: Chinese Characteristics, Miss Lucille Huel; Chinese Music, Miss Frances Huel; Chinese Art, Miss Clara Ditchman; Chinese Literature, Miss Jewell Cousins.

Delicious refreshments were served by Miss Noel and Miss Abbott.

B. L. Henry of Oklahoma City spent several days with relatives in McLean.

MRS. SPARKS HOSTESS JUNIOR STUDY CLUB

Members of the Junior Study Club were entertained Friday afternoon with Mrs. Travis Sparks as hostess.

A short program consisting of a piano solo by Mrs. Vernon Johnston and two readings by Mrs. Dorwood Riddle were enjoyed. Following the program an interesting and constructive parliamentary drill was held with Mrs. Norman Johnston in charge.

Refreshments were served in the late afternoon to the following: Mesdames Sherman Johnston, Murray Bolton, Lottie Jones, Lee Wilson, Edith Smith, Ruth Caldwell, Vernon Johnston, Dorwood Riddle and the hostess.

MRS. EGGIE HANSTEN JOLLY OLETTER CLUB

Mrs. Ray Edie was hostess at two tables of contrast Wednesday, when the entertained members of the Jolly Oletter Club at a bridge luncheon in her home. Mrs. John Reekins received first high score, Mrs. Chas. L. Anderson second high, and Mrs. A. C. Whitlatch low score. Mrs. Chas. Holman of Pampa was a special guest.

Attending were: Mesdames John Reekins, E. Reekins, Chas. L. Anderson, A. C. Whitlatch, John Reekins, W. W. Holmes, Ray Edie and Chas. Holman.

Tom—"I'd face a demand in order to win that \$25, just as the knights did in the olden days."

Jack—"Well, you may have to. You haven't seen her mother yet."

Kenneth, son of Mr. and Mrs. Glen Ernie, who has been ill for the past several weeks from pneumonia, was removed to an Amarillo hospital Tuesday, where he underwent an operation for an abscessed lung. His condition is reported much improved.

G. G. Green and Boyd Meador returned Tuesday from Plainview, where they attended the Lions convention.

Miss Ota Mae Ellis of Amarillo, accompanied by her uncle, Pat Ellis, visited in McLean Wednesday, enroute to Oklahoma City.

G. V. Roene and J. A. Meador transacted business in Amarillo Wednesday afternoon.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 25 per word.

Two insertions, 40 per word in 10 per word each week after first insertion.

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. High-face type at double rate. Initials and number count as words.

No advertisement accepted for less than 100 words.

All advertising with order, unless otherwise stated, is on a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay and bundled feed, at my farm. R. O. Cunningham. 15-2p

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.



Big Day Saturday

McLean merchants have many bargains for Saturday buyers.

FREE BAND CONCERT

on South Main Street at 3:30 p. m.

The programs are sponsored by the following merchants:

- Stubblefield Dry Goods
- Men's Clothing Store
- Mrs. W. T. Wilson
- Doolen Hardware Co.
- McLean Hardware Co.
- Cooke Chevrolet Co.
- O. K. Grocery and Market
- McLean Furniture Co.
- Davis Feed Store
- Butler's Tire Store
- The Fair Store
- City Drug Store
- Erwin Drug Co.
- City Food Store
- Piggly Wiggly
- Meador Cafe
- Puckett's Grocery
- 66 Service Station
- Caldwell's Bakery
- Cobb's 5c to \$1.00 Store
- Magnolia Service Station
- Marie Mac Station & Grocery
- Consumers Supply Co.
- West Side Service Station

REPAIR ORDERS
COLLECTION BOOKS
SALES BOOKS
RECEIPTS
GUEST CHECKS
APPROVAL SLIPS
INVOICES
DAILY REPORTS
CONTRACTS
CREDIT MEMOS
PREDICTION RECORDS
TIME TICKETS
OFFICE FORMS

For Every RECORD Requirement

We can furnish non-duplicating, duplicating and triplicating books and pads of every kind for every business. Our factory connection assures complete satisfaction—superior quality at low mass-production prices; and prompt service, too. You can buy from us just as advantageously as from the factory, and we relieve you of annoying details.

Ask Us About **SALES BOOKS** CAFE CHECKS AND Manifolding Books

REMITTANCE BLANKS
TRUCK BOOKS

THE McLEAN NEWS