

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 38.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, October 9, 1941.

No. 41.

WITH THE CHURCHES

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor
The church is characterized by its friendliness, which is a Christian characteristic. "Ye are my friends if whatsoever I command you." The friendliness of our church is shown in the reception of visitors and friends into our services and fellowship prevalent among the members.

Expressions of friendliness are shown in that indomitable spirit which is significant of the will of God: the will to achieve in the direction the church knows. Our one task shall be to preach the Gospel of Christ and Him crucified for the benefit of mankind, to the understanding of our responsibilities locally and nationally.

The question is personal, do we have that unconquerable will by which the multitudes, by not going into the highways and hedges, are sent to the world for proclamation of the Gospel? It is a need of enlistment, and for the first month of the year we have been some of the necessities for doing all that is proposed by the church, by a searching of conscience and a replacement of responsibility.

At a meeting of the directors following the luncheon it was voted to buy new roadside signs for the club. It was also stated that any member who is 30 days in arrears with dues shall be dropped from the membership roll.

STAMPS-BAXTER SINGERS AT ALANREED OCT. 16

The Stamps-Baxter Song-Fellows from the Wichita Falls radio station will present a big variety program at the Alanreed school auditorium next Thursday night, Oct. 16, sponsored by the Alanreed P. T. A. Admission will be 25c and 15c, tax included. See advertisement in another column.

The News editor was given a demonstration ride in the new Oldsmobile by Ted Woods, dealer, the other day. Driving without the necessity of shifting gears is a new experience for most motorists. See announcement of the new models in this paper.

Herman Petty, a junior in Hardin-Simmons University, Abilene, is a member of the A cappella choir, BSU Volunteer Band, Ministerial Association, and the Missionary Alliance.

Mrs. J. L. Hess orders the home paper sent to her son, Paris, at College Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Robertson and children of Lefors were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. S. J. Dyer, Miss Hazel, Odell and Bobby were in Pampa Monday.

Mrs. Porter Smith was in Pampa Friday for medical treatment.

Callie Haynes, J. L. Hess, Ernest Beck, C. M. Carpenter, L. M. Brown, F. R. Smith, A. B. Christian, Odell Mantooth, Byrd Guill, Paul Stauffer, L. S. Tinnin of Alanreed; Miss May Ruth Stauffer of Heald, and little Miss Virginia Beck.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

The regular meeting of the Presbyterian Ladies Aid was held Tuesday at the church for an all day meeting of the yearly planning board. Plans were discussed to increase interest in home and foreign missions, a better attendance to these meetings, a study course for church officers and Sunday school teachers, more support for the Presbyterian Orphanage, and other phases of church work.

In the afternoon the devotional was led by Mrs. J. B. Hembree. The beginning of a review of the book "The Christian Imperative," was given by Mrs. Tom Stanley. This review will continue from time to time until the book is finished.

A covered dish luncheon was served at the noon hour, with Mrs. Luther McCombs and Mrs. Eva Rogers as hostesses for afternoon refreshments. These meetings are held each Tuesday, and all friends are cordially invited.

TIGERS WIN FIRST CONFERENCE GAME

The McLean Tigers continued their winning streak by plastering the Lakeview Eagles 35 to 0 at the Eagles' home nest last Friday.

The Tigers will meet the Memphis Cyclone at Memphis Friday night of this week, where stronger opposition is expected.

Lions Hear Socratic League Program Tue.

McLean Lions took part in a Socratic program concerning labor, strikes, and national defense, at the regular weekly luncheon Tuesday.

The program was in lieu of an address on National Newspaper Week by Rev. C. O. Huber, of the First Baptist Church, Rev. Huber's program being rescheduled for next week.

The Socratic discussion was led by T. A. Landers, chairman of the program committee, and every Lion present took part in some way during the program.

At a meeting of the directors following the luncheon it was voted to buy new roadside signs for the club. It was also stated that any member who is 30 days in arrears with dues shall be dropped from the membership roll.

DOG POUND COMPLETED

A 10 foot square dog pound has been completed at the W. J. Hanner place and a lethal chamber is being built. Mr. Hanner will have charge of collecting stray dogs and dogs without licenses, and reports should be made to him or the city hall.

Texas editors and their families were guests of the State Fair at Dallas Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers attended from McLean.

Mrs. J. L. Bidwell and daughter, Miss Ruby, were in Amarillo a few days last week. Miss Ruby receiving medical treatment.

Born Sunday, Oct. 5, to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bogan of Sacramento, Calif., a 7 pound boy.

N. A. Barker has the thanks of the News editor for a lot of fine peach tree seed.

Miss Mary Louise Brawley of Shamrock visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. C. O. Greene has returned from Amarillo, where she has been for medical treatment.

Mrs. Addie B. Pinson, Mrs. O. L. Graham and son visited in Shamrock last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Howard of Amarillo visited the former's mother, Mrs. J. S. Howard, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Windom returned to Spearman Friday after a visit with relatives here.

Abe Hunt of Amarillo visited relatives here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey were Amarillo visitors Friday.

Miss Bessie Langham visited her sister in Amarillo over the week end.

Miss Iona Hale of Pampa visited in McLean Saturday.

Bill Cooke of Lubbock visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby were in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. Boyd Meador left Saturday for a visit with relatives at Ganado.

Jack Bogan of Lubbock visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Sharp of Groom visited in McLean Sunday.

At Your Service, Madam



MYROSE DELEGATE TO STATE MEETING

Rev. J. W. Myrose, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, will attend the Synod to be held at the Madison Square Presbyterian Church, San Antonio, beginning Tuesday of next week. Rev. Myrose is a delegate to the Synod from the Amarillo Presbytery.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES TO SERVE TURKEY DINNER

Ladies of the First Presbyterian Church will serve a turkey dinner with all the trimmings next Wednesday, school bond tax election day, at the church basement. See announcement in our advertising columns.

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

This is National Fire Prevention Week and McLean school pupils are making posters for the annual contest.

MORE RAIN THIS WEEK

Some .83 inch of rain fell in McLean the past week, bringing the year's total to 26.91 inches. 1.65 inches fell in September.

Miss Margaret Glass visited in Amarillo and Canyon Friday. Her niece, Miss Frances Hudzietz, of Canyon came home with her for the week end.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Allison and Shirley; Mr. and Mrs. Monty Montgomery and Mike, were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. John Cooper was taken to an Amarillo hospital Friday for treatment. She returned home Wednesday.

Misses Olive Louise Atwood and Mary Edna Tinnin were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit, accompanied by her daughter and family from Pampa, was in Amarillo last Wednesday.

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

Randy Mantooth, Jr., of Amarillo visited home folks here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley went to Pampa Sunday. Mr. Worley entering the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams are visiting relatives at Bridgeport this week.

C. P. Callahan made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Price and son visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pitts were Amarillo visitors last Wednesday.

Tom Boyd is in Artesia, N. M., on business this week.

Mrs. Bryan Burrows visited in Amarillo Thursday.

Oscar Sullivan of Clovis, N. M., was in McLean the first of the week.

Gray County Winners at Amarillo Fair

Noah Kite, Pampa—1st on wheat bundle; 2nd on barley, 4th on oats.

Bert McKee, Alanreed—1st on green corn, 1st on popcorn, 2nd on tomatoes, 3rd on winter squash.

B. J. Shaw, McLean—1st on lima beans, 2nd on kaffir.

L. L. Palmer, Alanreed—2nd on apples, 2nd on cantaloupes, 2nd on alfalfa, 3rd on field pumpkin, 3rd on grapes, 3rd on summer squash.

Roy Wilson, McLean—1st on watermelon.

R. M. Gibson, Alanreed—2nd on watermelon.

Burl Glass, Alanreed—1st on alfalfa.

Forman Stubbs, Alanreed—1st on hot peppers.

W. H. Roberts, Mobeetle—2nd on bell peppers.

John Harnley, Miami—2nd on wheat bundle.

H. H. Keane, White Deer—2nd on rye bundle.

Jim Day, McLean—2nd on corn.

Chas. Hunt, Alanreed—3rd on pie pumpkin.

Drew Word, Alanreed—4th on cotton.

T. T. Griffin, Alanreed—4th on pears.

John Trucotte, Miami—4th on barley bundle.

Milton Carpenter, McLean—2nd on pears, 4th on apples.

These products were taken to Amarillo and used in the Gray county agricultural booth by County Agent Ralph Thomas and Assistant Agent Lawrence Nece. The watermelon winning first place weighed 72 pounds and the watermelon winning second place weighed 69 1/2 pounds.

ROTH-LEASURE

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth announce the marriage of their daughter, Frankie, to Mr. Harry Leasure of Fort Smith, Ark.

Mr. Leasure is employed by the Hardin Glass Co. of Fort Smith, where they will make their home.

Mrs. Kittie Sweetnam of Santa Fe, N. M.; Don Roy Degraftenreid of Melrose, N. M.; Mesdames Frank Skidmore, Rosser Skidmore and R. M. Stone of Amarillo have been visiting their cousin and daughter, Mrs. C. A. Cryer, this week.

Mrs. Paul Mertel and son, Miss Nora Ashby, Mrs. Jack Crabtree and son of Oregon were Amarillo visitors Thursday.

J. M. Montgomery of Canyon visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. Inez McLarty of Vaughn, N. M., is visiting her brother, Roy Campbell, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Curg Williams of Enid, Okla., visited in the Roy Campbell home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. White of Pampa visited the lady's mother, Mrs. W. B. Upham, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Cunningham of Memphis visited relatives here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cooke and son of near Canadian visited relatives here last week end.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks was in Pampa Monday for dental work.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. A. B. Turner went to Logan, N. M., Friday to teach in the school.

C. G. Nicholson made a business trip to Shamrock Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers have moved to Aspermont.

Ed Swafford of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. W. B. Upham and Mrs. W. W. Boyd visited at Pampa Saturday.

Miss Inez Shaw of Amarillo visited home folks here Sunday.

Norman Trimble of Canyon visited home folks here last week end.

SCHOOL BOND TAX ELECTION CALLED

An election has been called for Wednesday of next week, Oct. 15, to increase the school tax levy in the McLean school district from \$1.00 to \$1.50, in line with the recommendation outlined in the letter published in last week's issue of The News.

A petition signed by Joe Hindman and 39 others was presented to the board of education and the election order was made last Friday.

The ballots will read: "For bond tax not exceeding one (\$1.00) dollar." "Against bond tax not exceeding one (\$1.00) dollar."

This tax will be in addition to the 50c local maintenance tax, making the total levy \$1.50.

Charles Cousins, T. N. Holloway and Eric Cubine have been named to hold the election and all qualified taxpaying voters in the McLean school district may vote.

Should the increased rate carry, it is understood that the valuations will be cut one-third, making the taxes to property holders the same as usual.

Red Cross Meeting Tonight, City Hall

A meeting of the McLean chapter American Red Cross has been called for tonight (Thursday) at the city hall, beginning at 7:30 o'clock.

Miss Charlotte Murray, field representative of the National Chapter, was in McLean Monday and stated that the quota for McLean has been set by the national body at \$375, and it will take at least two memberships for every family in the community to reach the quota during the roll call campaign.

This is the first time the quota has been set by national headquarters since the first world war, as the communities have been allowed to set their own quotas during peace time, but as a state of emergency exists at the present time, it was necessary to set each community's quota in the effort to raise enough money to meet the needs of the organization during the present crisis.

Everyone, man or woman, regardless of present membership in the local body, is urged to be present tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Roe Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Davidson of Shamrock visited Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pitts Sunday night.

Miss Laura Bumpus went to Oklahoma last week for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Tom Boyd and son visited in Amarillo and Happy over the week end.

Mrs. W. T. Eldridge was taken to Pampa last Wednesday for an appendectomy.

Mrs. L. E. Cunningham left Friday for a visit in Amarillo and Stinnett.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Ashby left Friday for a visit with relatives in Indiana and Kentucky.

Mrs. F. E. Stewart has our thanks for a renewal subscription to her son, Truitt, at Englewood, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Phillips and daughter were in Clarendon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Gibson made a business trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Thurman Adkins of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

BIRTHDAYS

Oct. 12—Witt Springer, Earline Green.

Oct. 13—Mildred Henley, Arnold Sharp.

Oct. 14—Frances Hudzietz.

Oct. 15—John Mertel, Jess Ledbetter Jr.

Oct. 16—Christine Kennedy, Juanita Chilton, Percy Kinard.

Oct. 17—Mrs. A. L. Grigsby, Betty Jo Andrews.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS By Edward C. Wayne

Reports of Czechoslovakian Unrest And Nazi Claims of Important Gains Highlight News of European Fighting; Russia Says Enemy Needs Oil to Win

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

RUSSIA: Adding Machines

While Berlin had been making its adding machines ring out to them joyous accounting of the utter Soviet collapse of resistance to the south, asserting that 665,000 prisoners had been taken, and "some 300,000" had been slain, the Russians still painted a different picture.

Berlin had announced that "Russia has been all but knocked out of the war and the real turning point has come."

At the same time Russia had reported a sort of "inland Dunkerque" on the southern front, claiming that Marshal Semenov Budenny had succeeded in withdrawing considerable of his army, and that of 15 Russian divisions admittedly trapped in the Kiev battle, 10 divisions had escaped, and the other five "were in a position to give a good account of themselves."

Two towns had been named by the Russians as the critical points, one Achtyrka, and the other Kontstantinograd, where Marshal Timo-



MARSHAL TIMOSHENKO A tough job for the marshal.

shenko had been reported as attempting to separate the German forces to permit trapped troops to escape.

Two of the divisions the Russian communique dated the same as the German had said, had completed their junction with the Timoshenko forces "only that morning."

The Russians admitted the Crimea was cut off from the mainland, but asserted that defense lines had been holding firm both from frontal attacks and from an air-borne invasion from the rear.

In fact the Russians claimed that the positions of her troops in the Crimea and at Odessa constituted a menace to the German right wing which the Nazis were fighting desperately to remove.

The Germans listed, in addition to the Kiev-southern successes, which they had maintained were complete and in the mopping up stage, drastic defeats of Russian naval forces, the "dooming" of Leningrad, and that it was "too late" for effective aid from the United States or Britain.

North American and British help for Russia, said the German statements, ignoring the reports of British planes actually on the front and fighting, "is on paper and will stay there if Russia must depend on transport through Iran and through Arctic seas, or through Siberia.

OIL NEWS: Seen by Reds

The East, declaring that the advent of heavy snows will be a death-blow to Nazi hopes of quick victory, pointed to the all-out German drive toward the Caucasus as a sure sign that Germany needs oil to win the war.

The Moscow News had published an article saying, in part:

"It is only on the east front that winter plays a big part, and on the west front, where Hitler has unsolved problems, the need of oil is terrific.

"He is playing for big stakes in this furious drive toward the Caucasian oil fields.

"Effective action east and west is essential to foil Hitler's attempt to keep his war machine going."

The paper further stated that Germany had used up two-thirds of her oil reserves in the war against Russia.

ITALY:

Italy, according to reports both from Rome and from Alexandria, showing both sides of the picture, had been suffering heavily in late weeks of the war.

It was a "black" sea-month for Italian vessels, said the British African command, claiming that sinkings had totaled more than 200,000 tons, that four liners of more than 20,000 tons each, and each of them capable of carrying 5,000 German troops to Africa, had been put out of commission.

UNREST: Spreading

Reports of unrest in Italy succeeded to stories of uprisings in most of the occupied countries of Europe, and the latest dispatches along this line came from the London radio describing conditions in Czechoslovakia, second of Europe's countries to be taken over by the Nazis.

It had been announced that Reinhardt Heydrich, former chief of police in Berlin, had been placed in charge of the protectorate of the Czechs, succeeding Baron Von Neurath.

Reports were, it had been stated, that there had been mysterious breakdowns in factories, explosions in munitions plants, train derailments, and that friction between Czechs and the German authorities was becoming "open."

Heydrich, London reported, would immediately set up courts martial with power to mete out death sentences for anti-Nazi activities.

Berlin sources reported an attempted revolt by part of the army in Czechoslovakia had been uncovered and at least 24 persons executed for their part in it.

At the same time Berlin declared that two residents of Germany itself had been condemned to death for listening to foreign radio stations, the first capital penalties exacted for this crime.

Also it had been reported that 22 more executions in occupied countries had been carried out.

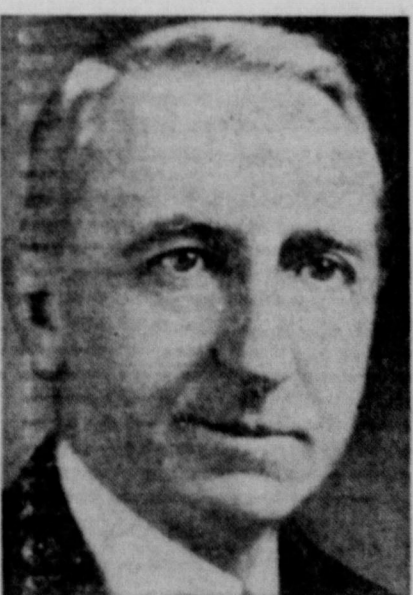
A Brussels paper had reported 20 of these in connection with the belief by the authorities that Communists had stolen explosives from a storage place in northern France, and had used them to attack French trains and German army transport trucks.

One of the Germans sentenced for radio listening had been publishing pamphlets against Hitler, it was said, while the other was a Polish woman working for a German doctor. She was accused of using her employer's radio for her nefarious and illegal listening.

PROFITS: And Patriotism

Profits, or restriction of them, had been linked to patriotic war efforts by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau in a proposal for a bill for a profit-ceiling of 6 per cent on invested capital.

This had received a warm reception in certain capital circles, and not so warm in others. Senator George of Georgia, head of the senate finance committee, bitterly at-



SENATOR WALTER GEORGE "Let the ink dry."

tacked the proposal on the ground that it would "result in incalculable hardship to legitimate business, would disrupt defense production and crush and kill small business."

He urged congress to "let the ink dry" on the \$3,500,000,000 tax bill before entering into another, larger revenue producer on a basis to take all of the profits of business save 6 per cent.

Most senators and representatives had been slow to comment, contenting themselves with saying they'd like to "think it over," and to "know more about it." It was when the word had gone out that Morgenthau had been drawing up such a bill, and when senators began to believe that it must have White House approval that Senator George launched his attack.

SHIPS:

The launching of 14 ships all on the same day at U. S. shipyards had marked an epoch in American shipbuilding, and was hailed by the President with congratulatory telegrams sent to each launching.

He revealed that this was part of a program that by next spring would see two vessels going down the ways every day, and by the end of 1943 would see the United States having built at least 1,600 merchant vessels to help regain the mastery and freedom of the seas.

Royal Review



BALMORAL, SCOTLAND.—Princess Margaret Rose (left) and Princess Elizabeth, daughters of King George and Queen Elizabeth, are shown watching troops marching past during review by the king of the Canadian Forestry corps at Balmoral Castle. Princess Elizabeth is next in line of succession to the throne.

WINDSORS: And Echoes

As the duke and duchess of Windsor passed through the United States via Chicago toward their ranch in Alberta, they were greeted enthusiastically throughout, one woman hopefully leaving her autograph book on the train platform when the duchess declined to sign it.

At the same time echoes of the marital tangles which wound up in Edward's abdication as king were heard when society columns reported the critical illness of Mrs. Ernest A. Simpson, which once was the name of the duchess.

The former Wallis Warfield, now the duchess, and Mary Kirk, silver heiress, had been girlhood chums and class and camp-mates in Baltimore.

Through this friendship came Wallis' meeting with Capt. Ernest A. Simpson, whom she married, and her meeting with the king of England, whom she married after his abdication.

The former Mary Kirk, who had become Mrs. Jacques Raffray, succeeded "Wally" as Mrs. Simpson.

They had one child, who was sent to the United States for safe-keeping, according to these stories, and where Mrs. Simpson came to visit him. She became critically ill, it was said, and when her life was despaired of, through state department intervention, she was permitted to fly via Clipper to Lisbon and thence to London, where she had been reported to be in a dying condition.

WAR GAMES: On Huge Scale

Louisiana, North Carolina and Virginia had been scenes of the biggest war games in the history of the United States, with large armies taking part, and using, either actually or in token, the most modern weapons of modern war.

There were tanks, airplanes, parachutists, anti-tank battalions, engineers with "made to measure" bridges, every device learned from the present war and some that the American army had thought up itself.

Big cities near the scene of the maneuvers were becoming used to being "sired" to the curb by police escorts of flying truck-trains carrying thousands of men in fierce dashes over the highways from distant spots—just to test the carrying power of the roads.

The movement of 75,000 men in a few hours from New Jersey to the Virginia battleground was carried out twice in rehearsal by divisions, and then the whole army moved at once—to prove it could be done.

While the maneuvers generally were proving the power of swift attack, generals reported that in some instances the defenders were getting at least an even break, if not the best of it.

MISCELLANY:

London: The British tank factories have managed to up their production by 10 per cent in the month following the pledge to turn over their whole production to Russia.

La Paz, Bolivia: Word had been received of the resignation of the Bolivian cabinet after the discovery of a Nazi plot within the country.

New York: Having returned to this country, Demaree Bess, foreign correspondent, declared the decisive battles of the war would be fought in the Middle East. He said he believed the war would last three more years, and that neither side had shown a sign of cracking. The implication, he said, would be an American expeditionary force.

Teheran: The ousted shah of Persia had sailed away from his country following the outbreak of a Kurdish revolution, and reports were that his destination was South America.

Fashion Feathers Your Hat And Braids Your Fall Suit

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FEATHERS on your hat and braiding on your suit, coat, dress or costume ensemble! These are two of the most outstanding trends for fall and winter.

If you would make a dramatic and high-styled approach to fall, take your cue from the two ladies of fashion pictured in the foreground of the accompanying illustration. Note how smartly fashion feathers their hats and braids their handsome wool costumes.

You can indulge in as little or as much as you please in this matter of braiding, but whether it is just a wee dab of braiding here or there, or an all over blanketing of braided design, when it comes to toptouch style prestige braiding's the thing this season!

See the ensemble pictured to the left. It is a masterpiece of artistry in both color and costume design. It is the sort of coat-ensemble that takes you places in "style," is ideal for travel or town wear. You will wear it to dinner at fashionable restaurants, or to the matinee. It has a red gabardine reefer with a black velvet collar and cuffs embroidered with red soutache braiding. The sheer wool dress carries out the same color scheme. The hat is a crushed Homburg with two streamlined quilts.

To the right is a youthful suit of beige wool with forest green soutache braid on lapels and upper sleeve.

The new greens this fall are fascinating. Milliners are enthusiastic about soft, subtle greens in felts, velvets and feathers. The jaunty feather hat has sprightly birds' wings to give it height and its mellow green color is a perfect complement to the beige and green suit.

So far as the new hats are concerned they are staging a veritable riot of feathers. Casual wide-brimmed felts, this season, mostly of the picturesque vagabond type, are in ravishing colors aided and abetted with spectacular vividly colored pheasant quills. Referring to the three hats shown above in the picture note in the upper right corner a gray felt vagabond gaily sporting a bright pheasant quill. This stunning headpiece tops a yellow sweater worn over a gray dress.

Centered in the trio is a black beret that glories in a snow white novelty quill. Berets have certainly come into their own this season. And you are supposed to wear 'em any way that is most becoming. Some like 'em posed in daring profile effect, others position 'em back of their pompadours, others dash 'em down over their eyebrows, but pose 'em as you will berets are making conversation that is punctuated with thrills every step of the way. And keep an eye on the dramatic manner in which they are feathered, if it's exciting moments you crave.

Completing the trio of smart feathered creations shown above is a black hat accented with a gray feathery bird that blends with a monkey fur jacket of an unusual shade of light gray. While all types of hats, milliners are giving special emphasis to pert little wings, birds and all-feather hats.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Wear White Jersey Under Your Fur Coat

College girls who seek something other than the usual black or colored date dresses will hail with delight the advent of the new white jersey frocks that are designed to wear under brown or black fur coats. This dress is proving to be one of the highspots in a co-ed's life. As a rule the white jersey dress is styled with classic simplicity but with exquisite detailing in the way of drapes, tucks and sometimes trapunto quilting. For those who have a yen for color there are white jerseys that are gaily embroidered in bright yarns. Others flaunt glittering gold buttons and gilded kid trimmings.

Taffeta Dirndl



Smart young sophisticates do not like to give up the picturesque dirndl skirt that has been such an outstanding favorite during the past summer. That is why many of the most voguish taffeta and wool costumes on the fall and winter style program continue to exploit the dirndl after the manner here shown. Sheer wool and taffeta are combined most attractively in this stunning afternoon dress. The fitted bodice of sheer wool has a brown taffeta facing at the V-neck, and the sleeves show the new drop shoulder treatment. Crisp brown taffeta is shirred on at the natural waist. The hat is a veil-trimmed rolled-brim dark brown felt. The whole effect is soft and feminine and true to the tradition of elegance.

Now You Can Wear Your Vitamins on Your Head

A new process has been discovered whereby the casein in skimmed milk can be used to make a fiber which blends with rabbit fur to make felting material for hats. One pound of this fiber is produced from about 30 pounds of skimmed milk.

Since imports of hatter's rabbit fur are now limited because of war conditions, there is a large market for this domestic product. Bessy's in the hat business now—classy hats from contented cows!

Embroidery on Suits

There is no end to the embroidery story this season. The newswy part of the tale is that embroideries appear on sedate suits and wool daytime dresses, as well as on dressier modes. Long evening capes have embroidered yokes. Daytime jackets and blouses are also ornately embroidered.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PHOTO FINISHING

ROLLS DEVELOPMENT... THE CAMERA COMPANY... Book 8, Oklahoma City

Injurious Doctrines The mischiefs of fire, of water or robbers, extend only to the body; but those of pernicious doctrines, to the mind.—Chalmers Proverb.

SNIFFLES... PENETRO... DOBBER... DOBBER... DOBBER

Simple Beauty If you get simple beauty, you might else, you get the best that god invents.—Browning.

Your Weekly Bath

Late Love Like the measles, love is the most dangerous when it comes late in life.—Byron.

Relieves NASAL IRRITATION due to colds. Mentholatum advertisement.

FOR WOMEN ONLY! Mentholatum advertisement.

Black Leaf 40 advertisement.

DOAN'S PILLS advertisement.

THE TIGER POST

EDITORIAL STAFF
Fulbright—Editor-in-chief
Fulbright—Managing Editor
Cobbs—Society Editor
Frances Sitter—Feature Editor
Dwight—Sports Editor

DO OR NOT TO BE— TENNIS?

All the sports in which we may participate in school, the one which has the greatest carry-over is tennis. For most students, participation means farewell to football, basketball, and the other team sports; but the ability to play a fair game of tennis is of value wherever you go and throughout our active lives. Not only is it a social asset, it is an ideal means by which a large amount of exercise may be obtained in the short time which a work-a-day world may afford us for recreation.

The value of tennis in the school is recognized by educators everywhere. Our own superintendent has spent a great deal of time and thought on this problem, but his efforts have been handicapped always by a lack of funds. Tennis courts and weather-proof playing surfaces of substantial backgrounds are not only expensive, but there should be some way to provide these facilities. This is a project in which those who love the game may interest themselves, and it is reason to believe that if with interest and enthusiasm could be generated among the students means could be found for installing the type of playing facilities that would conform to the high standard set in other departments of our school.

LORENE WINTON TO PAMPA

Elsa Young, former Dodson teacher, has replaced Miss Lorene Winton, who has accepted a position in Pampa ward school. Miss Young, a graduate of Phillips University in Enid, Okla., is in for the third grade in the Pampa ward school.

Freddie freshman

Freddie crept into the house, the cuckoo clock struck four, Freddie crept close to the clock, the cuckooed eight times more.

Freddie but not forgotten. The place where Steadman's trousers were he supposed to sit was missing at the State fair. Freddie thinks that was no way to appear in public place.

Freddie seniors have me worried, it was Earl, who had broken with Loyce, and what did he do that night? Why, of course, he went with Loyce. Then, there was Virginia who made a swell date, but who is wearing Joe's ring? That's right, Ruth Franks, she lost faith in mankind.

Freddie I've heard that I have some "difficult days" in Oklahoma City, so I'll help build up reputation as a stammering symptom in a direction. WORTHY.

Freddie almost learned how to catch a man. At least I think I have, when watching Otto Riemer and Wood in the hall and I nearly know how.

Freddie remember, girls, Freddie has a day in the near future and a just follow Doris Wilson's and help me celebrate. You helped John Kelly celebrate after the Lakeview game.

Freddie when a busy little bee, haven't

Orchestra to Appear Soon

McLean high school orchestra made its first appearance Oct. 31 at the school carnival. The orchestra has been practicing for three weeks. In addition to the orchestra practice a national practices are held each week according to M. J. Newman. The orchestra is making fine progress and this organization is devoted to the playing of popular music.

Members of the organization and respective instruments are as follows: Fulbright, piano; Ernest Price, Joe Cooke, cornet; Price, trombone; Robert Sargent, drums; Sargent, clarinet; Zella West, saxophone and clarinet; Mattie Humphreys, alto saxophone and clarinet; Brown, violin.

SEEING-EYE DOG CO-GUEST IN ASSEMBLY

Cecil Rock, blind Shamrock business man, accompanied by his seeing-eye dog, a golden retriever, spoke before the students of McLean high school Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 30, at a special assembly program. He told of his experiences at the Seeing-eye Institute in New York while dog and master were being trained to coordinate with each other. Although Rock had never been in the high school auditorium, he had no difficulty in walking down the aisle and onto the stage.

He was accompanied by Bedford Harrison, also of Shamrock. They were both guests of the Lions Club at their regular Tuesday luncheon.

FASHIONS

Since Paris has fallen it seems we have some refugee models in McLean high school.

Pauline Gordon, a senior, hits the fashion page with a rose skirt and matching short sleeve jacket. She wears a white blouse. On her feet she wears white socks and saddle shoes.

Bonnie Bell Bailey, a junior with a slight French accent, walks the halls of McLean high school wearing a tan pleated skirt, a blue sweater, a white blouse, blue socks and tan hurachos.

Sophomore Ruth Strandberg wears a navy blue suit, a Hawaiian print blouse, red socks and white oxfords, which seem to be very popular with the girls this year.

Layvon Shuping, a cute little freshman, wears a navy blue jumper with a red and white striped blouse, red socks and brown oxfords.

FFA Group Elects Officers for Year

The McLean Future Farmers of America elected officers for 1942, last Thursday. Officers elected are as follows: Tommy Beck, president; John Dwyer, vice president; Wayne Back, treasurer; Carl Dwyer, secretary; Bernard McClellan, reporter; James McClellan, parliamentarian; J. D. Roth, watch dog.

J. B. Waldrop, who holds the office of first president of the state F. F. A., went to Dallas Thursday to attend a meeting of the state officers. He returned to McLean Sunday.

McLean Lads Blank Lakeview Eagles 35-0

The McLean Tigers carried off their first conference win of the season from Lakeview Eagles, 35-0, last Friday night.

John Kelly Lee, McLean's half-back, was the star performer with four touchdowns to his credit. Cooke kicked five extra points. Robert Bat-

A Safe Investment

A 20-pay life insurance policy—no possibility of loss.

Reasonable Rates

Arthur Erwin, Agent
Great Northern Life Ins. Co.

Undeclared Philosophy

Free turnips to widows, orphans and invalids. I would even give my bitterest enemy a generous mess of turnips and perchance make a friend out of him.

A. T. WILSON
at the Hermitage

YOUR MEALS

are carefully selected and prepared here and served to your satisfaction. Eating with us is a pleasant adventure that you will want to repeat as often as possible.

HIBLER'S CAFE

son, left end, crashed into the Eagles' backfield for the Tigers to intercept a pass intended for a Lakeview player. Batson raced 30 yards for a touchdown. Dyer and Dwight, two Tiger linemen, played part of the game in the backfield. The Tiger linemen are to be given credit for the large score over the Eagles because of their consistent blocking.

The Tigers meet the Memphis Cyclone this week end at the Cyclone gridiron. Memphis, a loser of two conference games, is out to regain the standing in the 3A conference.

NEWS FROM DENWORTH

SUPER HONORS MR. DOWELL

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell honored their uncle, B. A. Dowell, on his 70th birthday Wednesday, with a buffet supper and social hour. Guests were members of Mr. Dowell's Sunday school class.

After the invocation offered by C. B. Copeland, the guests served their plates from a lace covered table with pink background. The centerpiece was a large pink bowl of pink and white cosmos with a miniature pelican as the central figure. Napkins were decorated with the words, "Good Luck and Best Wishes," with dillies to match.

The menu consisted of sandwiches, cheese and macaroni wonder ring, cottage cheese salad, sweet potato balls with marshmallow centers, baked apples, celery, bread and butter pickles, olives, tea, coffee, fruit salad, and the birthday cake.

After the meal, the group attended prayer meeting at the church. Mr. Dowell was presented with a number of useful gifts by those present.

Gifts were sent by two daughters, Mrs. Frank Langer, Altamont, Ill.; Mrs. Everett Wade, Burns, Kan.; a son, Elmer Dowell, Burns, Kan., and two granddaughters, Faye and Dorothy Wade.

Mr. Dowell was born Oct. 1, 1871, near Florida, Missouri.

"Thank you for the balloon, uncle." "Oh, it was a very small gift, my dear!"

"That's what I thought, but mother said I was to thank you just the same."

NEWS FROM HEALD

Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippy and daughter, Iva Dell; Mrs. Arbie Lankford and son, Billy Kester, attended the fair at Amarillo Thursday.

T. F. Phillips, W. Garmon and Mrs. Ollie Phillips were in Shamrock Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Nelson and son, Ronald Dale, of Dimmitt visited relatives here over the week end. Cleed Godwin, Glynn Pugh and Remain Pugh were in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lane and son, Charles Earl, visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brock, at McLean Tuesday.

J. A. Haynes is visiting his son, W. L. Haynes, at Weatherford, Okla. Cecil Brock visited her sister, Mrs. Sadie Lane, and family the latter part of the week.

Howard Rogers was in Oklahoma City Sunday.

Bill Holmes has returned from White Deer, where he was employed.

FAMILIAR
"Have you a speaking acquaintance with the woman next door?"
"Speaking acquaintance? Why, I know her so well that we don't speak at all."

INSURANCE

Life Fire Hail

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

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

DRESS UP for Fall

We can make the old suit clean as new, or we can take your order for a brand new made-to-measure suit.

OUR SERVICE PLEASES

McLean Tailor Shop
Roy Campbell, Prop.

Library News

By Mrs. Lady Bryant

The man who reads

Is the man who leads.

The new science books have arrived and are ready for use; also the new party book, which contains fifty-two planned games as: automobile parties, hike parties, picnic parties, and holiday parties, New Year's Day, Valentine day, Washington's Birthday, St. Patrick's day, April fool's day, Easter, Mayday, Fourth of July, Halloween, Armistice day and Christmas.

Plans are being made for Book Week, Nov. 2 to 8. All suggestions will be appreciated. Help us make each week Book Week throughout

IRON PIPE & TANK YARD

Water well casing, pipe, water tanks, stock tubs, cattle guards, rods, tubing, windmill and tank towers.

24-hour service.

North of Lefors on highway.

Phone 9005

BUY - TRADE - SELL

LEFORS, TEXAS

Time to Plant EVERGREENS

Now is the right time to place orders for trees and shrubbery of all kinds. Why not drive out and see what you are buying? Visitors welcome at all times.

BRUCE NURSERY
Trees With a Reputation
Alamreed, Texas

DR. W. P. SPENCE

Rock Island Oculist at
SAYRE, OKLAHOMA
Office over Kirk Drug Store

EYES TESTED

and
GLASSES FITTED

the coming year.
Book titles: Wonders Through the Microscope, Soilless Culture, Home Chemist, and The Boy's Book of Insects.
Open hours from 15 to 5 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Gull visited at Groom Sunday.



Properly fitted glasses relieve eyestrain and nervousness.

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

FLOWERS

FOR EVERY OCCASION

Cut Flowers - - Potted Plants
Prompt, Efficient Service

Shamrock Floral Co.
Shamrock, Texas



Young Mrs. America
Stays Young the
LANDERS
WAY

by coming to us for correct and becoming hair styling—with attention also given to face and hands.

Phone 149 today for an APPOINTMENT FOR YOUTH

For 1942—a Beautiful New

FORD

"6" OR "8"



IN THESE UNUSUAL TIMES we invite you to inspect an unusual new car—new in its beauty, its comfort, its choice of two fine 90 horsepower engines, 6 cylinders or 8.

See it and you sense at once that here is new style that will stay good for years. On a lower, wider chassis, we have designed new long, low, wide and modern lines.

Interior treatment is entirely fresh, distinctive, pleasing. The beauty of this Ford will more than hold its own in any company.

Inside, the car is big—wide across the seats, generous in knee-room, leg-room, elbow-room.

On the road this year you find the "new Ford ride" still further advanced in its softness, quietness, steadiness and all-round comfort.

At the wheel, you will find driving easier than ever. Steering, gear-shifting, action of the big and sure hydraulic brakes have all been made smoother and easier.

In quality, the car is sound to the last detail. Defense requirements have all been met without a single reduction in the basic and lasting goodness of the Ford mechanically. Some new materials have replaced old ones, usually at a greater cost to us, but in every case the new is equal to or better than the old.

If your family needs a new car, go see and drive this Ford. For what it is today and for what it will be through the years ahead, we believe that you will find in it more and better transportation for your money than you have ever found before.

Ford NOW ON DISPLAY

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

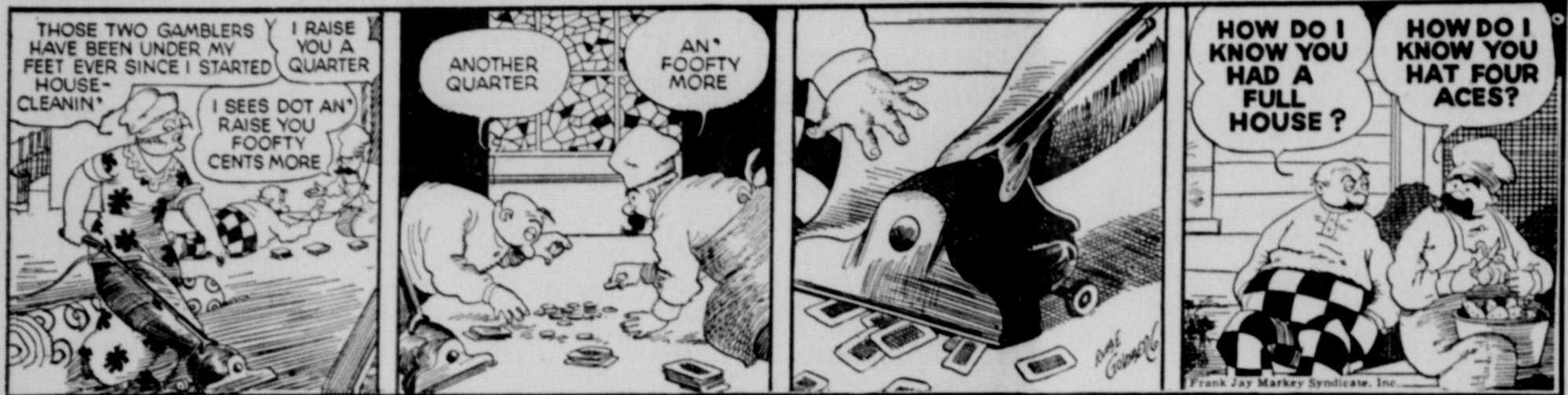
By ED WHEELAN



LALA PALOOZA

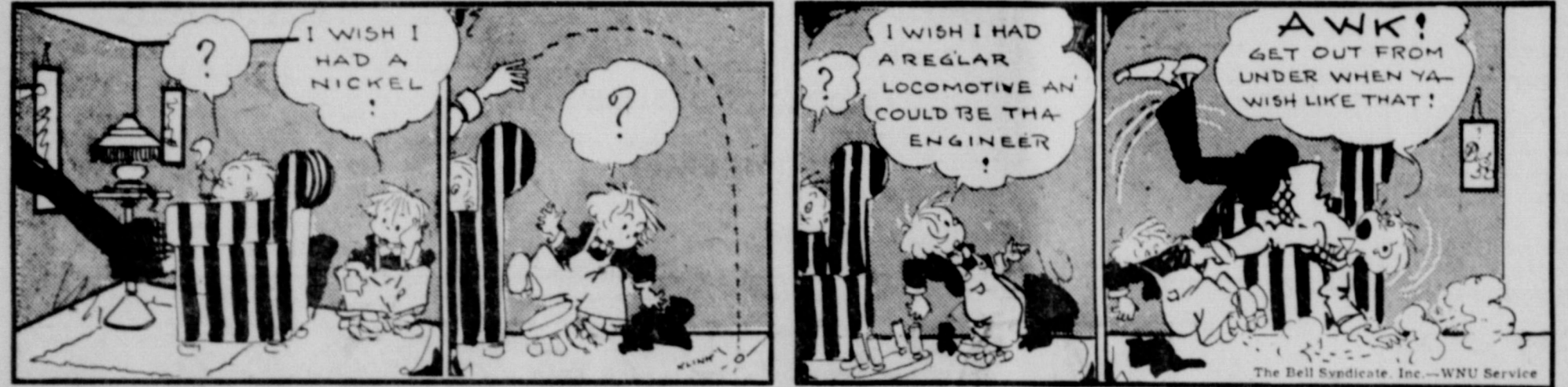
Mutual Distrust

By RUBE GOLDBERG



'SMATTER POP—Oops! Careless Wishing!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

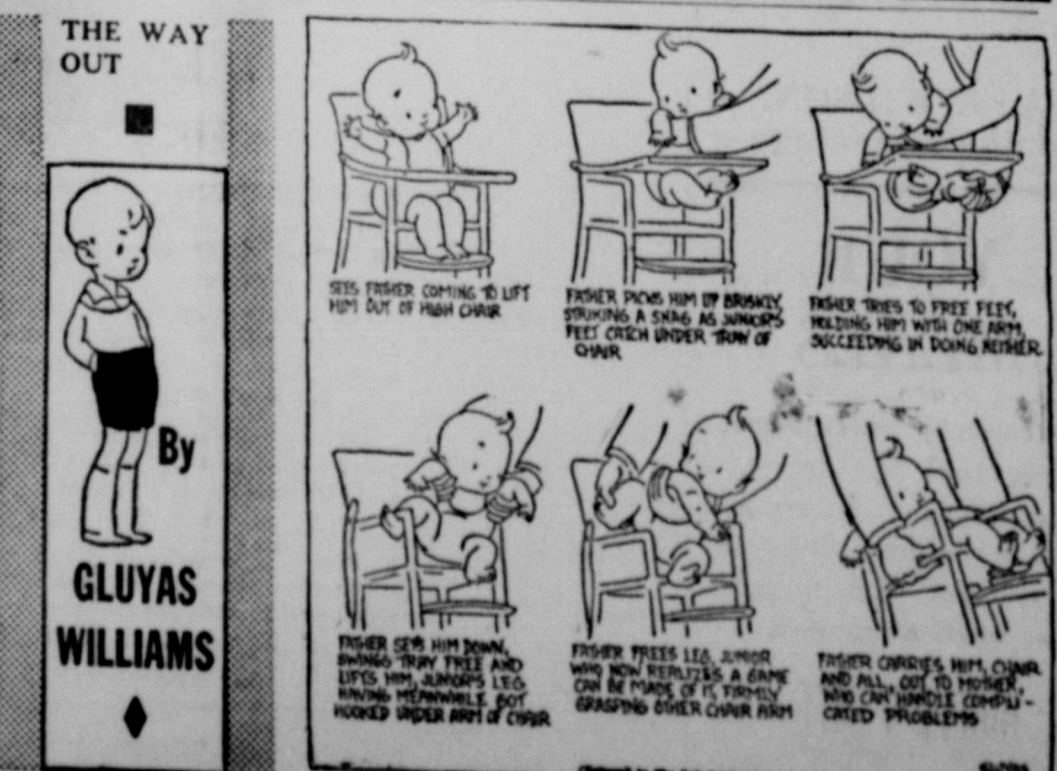
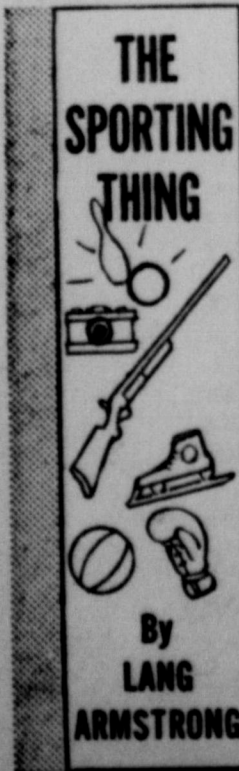
By S. L. HUNTLEY

No Time to Lose



POP—Plain or Tubulated?

By J. MILLAR WATT



Here's New Set of Tea Towel Motifs



UTENSILS applied in the color that is to be accented in the kitchen—shall we say yellow or red—would be pretty for the set of tea towels. Lovelier still are these designs when delicate, harmonizing tints or shades are used for the flower appliques as an accent.

The panholder in Z3341, 15 cents, with its plaid effect, may be made up with small pin checks. Various motifs—the cup, sugar bowl, or salad bowl might be used to adorn the corners of luncheon cloths, while a single flower, leaf and tendril could be placed in napkin corners for a set of distinct individuality. Send your order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address



Forgetting Friends
He who forgets his own friends meanly to follow after those of a higher degree is a snob.—Thackeray.

INDIGESTION

what Doctors do for it
Doctors know that when trapped in the stomach, gas may act like a live-trap on the host. The gas goes free with the fastest-acting medicine known—the fastest act like the medicine in Juice Tablets. Try Juice Tablets today. If the FIRST DOSE doesn't prove itself, another return bottle to receive DOUBLE money back. No. at all drug store.

Links in the Chain
The diminutive links in the chain of habit are generally too small to be felt, till they are too strong to be broken.

MILLIONS OF WOMEN Have Discovered This Economy



Millions of women everywhere, women who take pride in thrifty home management, women who take pride in their baking, use Clabber Girl, exclusively. First, because of its remarkable economy; second, because of its absolute dependability, for the pleasure it adds to home baking. Order a can of Clabber Girl from your grocer today. You will be surprised when he tells you the price. . . . And, you will be delighted with your baking results. Clabber Girl means Bigger value when you buy, Better results when you bake. . . . You Pay Less for Clabber Girl . . . but You Use No More. . .

CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER

Choice Vice
So for a good old gentlemanly vice I think I must take up with avarice.—Byron.



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

PREACHERS URGED TO GIVE FULL HOUR TO WORSHIP

It has been some time since I presumed to give a little advice to the preachers. Of course, they will receive it kindly, and if they will put into practice my suggestions, the people in the pews will give it a hearty vote of thanks.

My first word is about the Sunday morning hour set aside, theoretically, as an hour of worship and prayerful meditation on the Holy Scriptures. Not even one minute of this 11 o'clock hour on Sunday should be given over to promotional activities of any sort—neither for an increase of finances nor an increase of numbers, nor the advertisement of a banquet, nor a pep announcement about the winners in a basketball game, nor even a boost for the young people's meetings in the evening.

Do you preachers know anything about psychology? Don't you know that all that announcement palaver and all that promotional hullabaloo detracts from the spirit of reverence that people should have when they come to a time and place set apart for worship? And don't you know that dabbling around with organizational machinery for 10 to 20 minutes in the very heart of your 11 o'clock hour tends to deheart your service of its spiritual power? Are there not other occasions when you can tinker with and oil up the machinery and thus avoid robbing that strategic 11 o'clock 60 minutes of its spiritual fervor?

About Public Prayers

My second suggestion is about public prayer. I do not want my pastor to write and read his prayers. But I do think he should carefully and definitely prepare both in heart and mind for the solemn duty of leading his people in prayer, having a well defined, though not inflexible outline of the fields in which he feels he ought to lead his people in his public petitions this morning. For another thing, the pastor as a rule ought to lead all the public prayers. Or, if there is a brother in the audience whom he wants to lead a prayer, let him invite the brother beforehand to the pulpit platform and lending dignity to this important phase of public worship.

Above everything else, dear pastor don't turn the first 30 minutes of your service over to some half-baked assistant who thinks crude wisecracking is a part of his job and who will look out over the audience and rap out, "Brother So-and-So, will you lead us in a word of prayer?" wonder why they say a "word" (prayer).

It is almost certain that "Brother So-and-So" has made no preparation, either mentally or spiritually, for such a solemn service. As a result of being thus taken by surprise, he stumbles and mumbles (the audience probably hearing nothing he says), and the spiritual thermometer goes down 15 degrees.

After 25 years in the pastorate and now having suffered 35 years in the pew, I give it as my seasoned judgment that for psychological and spiritual power, the pastor ought to have the entire platform placed in his own hands—announce the songs, making any simple necessary announcements, either making the public prayers or selecting one whom he may wish to assist in that strategic phase of the service.

Each of the public praying I hear slipshod in matter and method, loose-jointed in composition and lacking in the spirit of reverence. It tends to hinder rather than help in the matter of worship.

Reading of the Bible
Another matter I should like to raise is the pulpit reading of the Bible. I know a few preachers who read the Bible well—not many. Anything that irks me is that any man could be good readers if they would try hard enough and long enough.

Some of the preachers I hear read the Bible do it with such casual indifference as to leave the impression that they do not visualize its vital truth themselves and they are not especially burdened with a desire to make me hear. The fact is, most of the preachers I hear do not read the Bible from the pulpit at all except a few verses or two which they use as a text for their sermon.

Some people grow tired of it if they read a long passage of scripture one average chapter. To the contrary, my own observation leads to the conclusion that if a man reads even approximately the people listen more intently and they will do the sermon, and probably more benefitted by it. Mrs. Gabby—No, he grows all over the house.

read a chapter of God's Word to which he has not given recent careful study with a view to preparing himself to read it interpretatively and winsomely.—Jeff D. Ray, in Star-Telegram.

POP-CANDY SNACK MAY CAUSE INJURY TO HEALTH

A hamburger or hot dog and a bottle of pop, with a candy bar for dessert, may be a tasty meal for some, but according to Miss Mary Louise Greenwood, household scientist at Oklahoma A. & M. College, it is a dietician's nightmare.

Although such a coke-candy-sandwich diet as this would satisfy the appetite for a while, the ultimate deficiencies in minerals (particularly calcium) and vitamins may be dangerous.

One could not continue such a diet for long without depleting the bones and teeth of calcium and other necessary minerals. The lack of vitamin C might cause bleeding gums, loose teeth, sore joints, loss of appetite and weight, and fatigue. A vitamin A deficiency would cause a poor skin condition or night blindness. Vitamin B, which would also be lacking, helps the digestive system and prevents nervous irritability.

Such snack meals when eaten only occasionally are not harmful, but here is a tendency for these "deficiency meals" to become habitual. Even when other meals are balanced, the lunch should contain as many of the essential food elements as possible.

Substitutions can often be made to improve the nutritional quality of these snack lunches. For instance, milk or fruit juice can be used to replace other beverages which supply only calories. Whole wheat bread is more nutritious than plain white bread for sandwiches, and a fruit or vegetable can add much health value to a meal.

Each adult should during a day consume approximately:

Milk, 1 pint.

Vegetables, two to three servings besides potatoes, including green and yellow vegetables.

Fruit, two to three servings, one of which should be citrus (or tomato juice).

Lean meat, fish or poultry, one serving a day.

Eggs, one serving (or 3 or 4 a week).

Whole grain cereals and breadstuffs, as desired.

DUPED BY A DUD

Despite his protests against being drafted for military service, the young business man was soon hustled to a training camp. A few days after his arrival, he grew sullen and began to act quite queer.

He trudged over the parade grounds sipping up every scrap of paper he could find, looking at it, and mumbling to himself: "That ain't it! That ain't it!"

Always he would throw the paper away and then repeat the performance. His odd antics were reported to the commanding officer, who had him examined by a doctor. The latter reported the young draftee insane, and recommended his discharge.

In due time the discharge came, and was handed to the soldier. He looked at it carefully, and then yelped with glee: "Yep, that's it!"

KEEP ON THE BEAM

It's stormy business weather and the lightning is striking all around. The world looks pretty dark and you are tempted to strike out in some new direction hoping to avoid the rough going. But it is just as bad somewhere else, and the safest course is to stay right on the beam. Then, when things clear up, you will be coming into port instead of being out over water, mountains or a forest and about out of gas.

The beam, of course, is the light of your own experience and the policies that have always carried sound businesses through difficult times.—CAPS and lower case.

Talkative Lady—A big man like you might be better occupied than in cruelly catching little fish.

Fisherman—Perhaps you're right, lady, but if this fish had kept his mouth shut he wouldn't be here.

It's odd how some people have such a fine memory about the details of some experience they have had and then fail to remember that they have told us about it two or three times before.—Sayre (Okla.) Journal.

Mrs. Jabber—My husband certainly enjoys smoking in his den. Does your husband have a den?
Mrs. Gabby—No, he grows all over the house.

FOGGED BINOCULARS

In the Saturday Evening Post of November 17, 1900, we ran across this statement: "If God had intended that man should fly, He would have given him wings." It was credited to Rear-Admiral George W. Melville, chief engineer of the United States Navy. The Post went on to say that the admiral refers to all the airship business as a fable.

As Melville was made a rear-admiral in 1899, the statement from such a high-ranking naval authority must have been made just at the turn of the century—a period many of us can easily remember.

The modest man has everything to gain, and the arrogant man everything to lose, for modesty has always to deal with generosity, and arrogance with envy.—Rivarol.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman were in Pampa Thursday.

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

The Presbyterian Ladies Will Serve

TURKEY DINNER

with all the trimmings

Wednesday, Oct. 15

Serving from 11:30 till 1:30

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH BASEMENT

Oh! The Boss Said To Order Stationery Before We Get Down To The Last Sheet



COMPLETE . . . TRUTHFUL COVERAGE OF ALL THE NEWS AT ANY COST!

Never in the history of the Fourth Estate have this country's newspapers been as well equipped as they are today to bring the public all the news, amplified by the TRUTH as it may be told only where a FREE PRESS is maintained. In fulfillment of this sacred mission, millions of dollars are spent to assure complete, accurate gathering, publication, and prompt circulation of the news.

You pay pennies to make that news your knowledge. Beside the news of neighbors, government and the world; beside the news of business, commerce, fashion; in addition to opinion, information and amusement—the newspaper your pennies support also brings you, through its advertising columns, helpful news from the stores on which you rely for every aid to living.



Maintaining an objective perspective whatever turn events take, as the living implement of the Free Press we Americans are uniquely privileged to enjoy, can and must keep liberty's torch shining bright! There will be no intellectual blackout for a nation kept honestly, completely informed by the newspapers it reads.

OLDSMOBILE

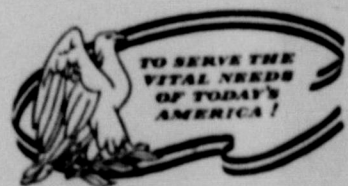
B-44

NOW ON DISPLAY!



SPECIFICATIONS SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

BETTER LOOKING BETTER LASTING BETTER BUILT THAN ANY OLDSMOBILE IN 4-4 YEARS!



THE General Motors car that gave the world the famous Hydra-Matic Drive now takes another great step forward! For '42, Oldsmobile contributes the B-44—a brand new, heavier, huskier motor car—with Hydra-Matics available for every buyer! The B-44 is stamina-styled for better looks, with new Double-Duty Bumpers and new Fuselage Fenders. It's stamina-built for better durability, with heavier, new Dread-

naught Frame and enlarged Hydraulic Brakes. And it's stamina-powered for long, trouble-free life, with new Econo-Master Engines that develop more "fire-power" with minimum use of gas. Come in and see the new Olds B-44, compare it, drive it. You'll find it offered in five separate series—two 100 H. P. Sixes and three 110 H. P. Eights. You'll find it priced lower than you might expect—but far beyond your expectations in styling and all-round quality.

DEFENSE COMES FIRST

Oldsmobile is now turning out high-caliber artillery shells—now going into mass production of automatic airplane cannon.

HYDRA-MATIC DRIVE

NOW ENTERING ITS THIRD GREAT YEAR!



Proved in the hands of over 130,000 owners—Hydra-Matic Drive is again offered on all Olds models. Hydra-Matic saves time, saves effort, saves 10 to 15 per cent on gas!

*OPTIONAL AT EXTRA COST

YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON OLDSMOBILE - It's Quality-Built to Last!

TED WOODS GARAGE McLEAN - TEXAS

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, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER

National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch. Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

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

It never does any harm to smile and say "Good morning," even if it is raining.

Everybody has burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and it does not pay to take the other fellow's grouch too seriously.

The quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others, for a listener knows that he will be the next victim.

Crews of magazine salesmen are working the smaller towns with various excuses to get into the homes. One such crew was offering a "special bargain" on a dollar magazine in McLean this week that The News sells to any of our subscribers for 50c. There is no good reason to patronize peddlers when there are several places in town where subscriptions can be placed just as cheap, or cheaper, with guaranteed datings and no chance for regrets.

This year's observance of "National Newspaper Week" is now history, and the cooperation of civic clubs, study clubs, churches and similar organizations was indicative of how much the freedom of the press means to everyone. Mention by the ministers in their Sunday programs, special programs by clubs and others should stimulate the minds of everyone to the danger that all freedoms face at this time. To all those in McLean who cooperated in any way, The News is especially grateful, and we are glad to rededicate our columns to the perpetuation of the freedom of everyone in this community to express themselves as they see fit under the laws of our country.

A LITTLE PRAYER

That I may not in blindness grope,
But that I may with vision clear
Know when to speak a word of hope
Or add a little wholesome cheer.

That tempered winds may softly blow
Where little children, thinly clad,
Sit dreaming, when the flame is low,
Of comforts they have never had.

That through the year which lies ahead
No heart shall ache, no cheek be wet,
For any word that I have said
Or profit I have tried to get.
—"It Can Be Done."

**STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, ETC.
AS REQUIRED BY ACT OF CONGRESS**

of The McLean News, published weekly at McLean, Texas, for Oct. 1, 1941:
Owner, publisher and editor, T. A. Landers.
Indebtedness, none.
Subscribed and sworn to the 7th day of October, 1941.

Duggan—How much will this bride for my teeth cost?
Dentist—Oh, about \$175.00.
Duggan—Couldn't you just put in a culvert?

AMERICA'S WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS

By Malcom S. Forbes, publisher of the Fairfield (Ohio) Times and Lancaster (Ohio) Tribune, and son of B. C. Forbes, famous writer on business and finance and editor of Forbes' Monthly.

Today 49.6% of all the families in the United States are subscribers to one or another of this country's 10,000-odd weekly newspapers. Taken all together, these weeklies are the prime printed medium for complete coverage of more than half the nation's population, and their total circulation of 21,000,000 by no means reflects their full readership each week.

The rural counties these papers serve control the nation's political majorities; 48% of all the stores in the United States are centered in their territory, with sales last year totaling \$14,000,000,000, or 31% of the national total.

Oh, yes, when one starts playing with statistics on 10,000 weekly papers, impressive figures turn up, and a dazzling picture can be painted.

But to one of the 1,900 subscribers to the average little home town paper these figures mean nothing. On Thursday or Friday of every week this reader looks forward to seeing in his paper what happened to Mrs. Jones' proverbial cow, what cousin visited with which neighbor, or who was entertained at cards by whom, when and where.

Biggest Little Things

Little things—but the biggest things in the everyday lives of us all.

Because only a little paper can "cover" all these items which occur in the day of a person living in a small town, the average weekly has a peculiarly powerful appeal, its semi-gossipy "socials" fulfilling a fundamental human need.

The point here being made was beautifully illustrated when, in reply to a query from the writer as to whether or not she would miss her weekly paper if it ceased publishing, a lady answered with this question: "Of course, young man. How else would I know what parties I hadn't been invited to?"

A Sound Future

Human nature being what it is, weekly newspapers have the soundest future in the world. Tremendous dailies at low cost, radio, television, facsimile transmission, frequency modulation—all these can never cut very far into the reader-appeal of the weeklies, because it is physically impossible for them to cover the activities of the neighbors of each person in their vast audience.

Only the home town paper has space for the social activities of the local church caretaker as well as those about the mayor's wife or the banker's wife.

These great new developments utilizing the principles of radio are far greater threats to the dailies.

And it has been a well-grounded tradition that the average weekly editor wields a great influence over his little family of 1,900 readers; his indeed are the "grass roots." He writes for Tom, for Dick, for Harry, and not for "the pee-pul of this great nation." But these Tom, Dicks and Harrys of Smalltown America ARE "the people."

Together with their "country editor" they have provided the thought and things which have made America great; and together in these turbulent, perilous days ahead they will keep it great.

Buy printing in McLean.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Both the wise man and the fool make occasional mistakes; the essential point of distinction between them is this—the wise man makes a different mistake each time, whereas the fool repeats.—The Dixie Type.

THE TIMES WANTS TO KNOW

The Los Angeles Times asks, "Is this temperance?" Temperance, you know, is what we were going to get with the repeal of prohibition, but the Times doesn't think we have it yet. It says, "Reports from all over the country are piling up a case against the liquor traffic that points the way either to its drastic curtailment or its total elimination."

The Times says Chief of Police Hohmann reports that while during 1926 only 10% of the police department was required to handle drunk cases, the record in 1939 showed that 60% of the department was kept busy disposing of drunks. This, says the Times, obviously complicates the police protection of the city and may account for the rise in the number of felonies.

"Much, if not most, of our disgraceful record of traffic casualties," says the Times, "is due to drunk driving and drunk walking," and the paper tells us, "the receiving hospitals are jammed with victims on holidays." It complains that hundreds of districts in California have had saloons forced upon them against the wishes of the residents.

Is this not the answer to the question asked by the Times—exactly the kind of temperance that the liquor traffic had in mind when it was making such solemn promises prior to repeal—is what we now have?—Clarendon News.

Helen—Had a terrible toothache yesterday.
Grace—Has it stopped?
Helen—Don't know.
Grace—What do you mean, don't know?
Helen—The dentist kept it.

FINE FOODS

The best the market affords is none too good for our customers. A trial will convince you. You will be pleased with the service here.

MEADOR CAFE

On Highway 66
24-hour Service

**MR. MERCHANT
SEE THAT SHE
READS YOUR AD
IN THESE COLUMNS**



before She goes SHOPPING

In Person . . .

**STAMPS - BAXTER
SONG - FELLOWS**

A Big Variety Program

ALAN REED SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

Night of

OCTOBER 16, 1941

Sponsored by Alanreed P. T. A.

ADMISSION: Adults 25c

Children 15c - - Defense Tax included

Clean, wholesome entertainment for the entire family. Plenty of Melody, Harmony and side-splitting comedy. You'll have the time of your life.

CHURNED IN THE ROUGH

In ancient times butter was sometimes made by dragging skin bags, filled with cream behind galloping horses. Butter was used as ointment after bathing, as medicine, and for lamp fuel.

Dots—Don't you think I show distinction in my clothes?
Jimmy—Well-er, that is, I think distinctly would be a better word.

The golden rule in life is moderation in all things.—Terence.

MUST BE TRUE

Minister—Well, well, Dolly, so God has sent you two little baby brothers!
Dolly—Yes, and He knows where the money's coming from, too, 'cause I heard my daddy say so.

Grandma—No, Eleanor, not another story tonight.

Little Eleanor—Well, then, Grandma, just tell me about your operation.

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.—Wordsworth.



Today's Forgotten Man Quit Advertising Yesterday

POWER speaks louder than words



• PLENTY OF POWER—in a truck that fits the job—means extra performance, extra dependability, economical operation and extra long life!

That's the kind of truck you want and need today—and that's the kind you get when you get the right Dodge Job-Rated truck to fit your job. See your Dodge dealer . . . today!

Better Because of Chrysler Corporation Engineering

DEPEND ON DODGE Job-Rated TRUCKS
1/2 to 3-Ton Gas, and Heavy-Duty Diesel

PRICES AND SPECIFICATIONS SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

McLaughlin Motor Co. McLean, Texas



The chemical laboratories of the petroleum industry are now laying the foundation for industries of the future.

Out of their research are being created new products and more efficient ways of making old ones. Synthetic rubber, plastics, explosives, basic chemicals and scores of other essentials developed in petroleum laboratories are already being made on a commercial scale.

These scientific discoveries of materials vital to peace-time needs, as well as National defense, are opening up new fields of industrial activity.

Texas as the leading oil State is playing an important part in the creation of these new American enterprises. As a result, many young Texans now preparing themselves in our schools and colleges will find places in the industries resulting from this research.

The best tubes of today make the jobs of tomorrow.

This Advertisement Paid for by Various Units of the Industry and Sponsored by **TEXAS MID-CONTINENT OIL AND GAS ASSOCIATION**

Vanished Men

By GEORGE MARSH

Penn. Publishing Co.
W.N.U. Service

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

INSTALLMENT ELEVEN

To investigate their deaths. They visit Isadore, rich fur man living in an isolated, palatial home. He seems implicated in their deaths. Here they meet Lise, his pretty stepdaughter. After answering her appeal for help, Finlay is

ambushed, but later escapes. They continue to keep it a secret that they are Mounted Police. Sent to investigate the deaths of the six "drowned" men, Finlay believes Lise was innocent and writes her a note.

The stiff line of Blaise's mouth eased into the shadow of a smile. "Wal, it is not first time woman make two man look like fool. But smart or fool, you are fr'en' of me! I fight for you just do same!"

"That's the talk, you old carcajou!" Red clapped Blaise on a thick shoulder.

Finlay went to the tent and shortly returned with his reply to Lise Demarais which he handed to Malone.

It read: "I trust you and believe in you. That night when they left me in the swamp was pretty bitter. Against my better judgment I had put my faith in you and walked into a trap. It was hard to believe, after that talk of ours, after that moment on the beach before you left, but I had to. Later, the bitterness faded. There had been something too honest about you, too real to have been acting. Now I know that without your knowledge they followed you to the sand beach."

"I cannot meet you until next week. You'll hear from me then. But please don't worry. We'll take care of you. I've just received good news from the railroad. The break is coming soon. Everything will turn out all right. Kinebik has double-crossed Isadore to save his hide and I'm leaving tonight for the head of the lake. Keep a brave heart. You are safe."

"Garrett Finlay." Finishing reading Red said: "Great stuff, chief! Wish it was true! If Isadore gets hold of this note, what a jolt he'll get!"

"Exactly. I had to consider that possibility so fed him a headache. It would send Tete-Blanche to the head of the lake hunting us while we're making for Matagami. Besides, I've got to keep up her courage."

Having ordered Moise and Michel Wabistan to meet him on his return with news from the old chief, that night Finlay passed Isadore's and spent the next day concealed near the outlet. The following evening the Peterboro slipped into the Quiet Water, the slow moving thoroughfare connecting Waswanipi with the chain of large lakes to the west. Three days paddle away lay Matagami and the Hudson's Bay post.

The murk of a thick July night blanketed forest and water.

"It's made to order for us, Garry!" whispered Red, from the waist of the boat where he sat behind Blaise with his Lee-Enfield across his knees while, in the stern, Blaise handled the canoe with a buried paddle.

"Remember the island which splits the river about five miles below here?" returned Garry. "That's where they'll camp. They'll figure that a canoe can't pass them there without being seen or heard. But they didn't count on a night like this."

"If they hear us and shoot do we doggo and push through, or—"

"We don't fire unless we have to! We want to pass them without their knowing it. We have to return this way, you know."

"Very good, sergeant! Good luck to us!"

"If they're guarding both channels we've got to pass within yards of them. Have a pineapple handy, Red! Warn us when you throw it so we can flatten."

"I'm hot to toss one into that mob."

"All right! Remember, no firing unless we're caught!"

As they rounded a bend Blaise hopped the boat with a swift thrust of his paddle. In the distance, like a yellow moon smothered in drift, a yellow smudge stained the blackness.

"They've got a fire!" whispered Finlay. "I don't understand it!"

"We drop close and have a look," returned Blaise.

The canoe moved on and was again checked. "You hear dem?"

"No."

"Singing!" muttered Red. "The damned fools are singing!"

"They're drunk!" whispered Garry.

"They sure are!" returned Malone, inhaling the damp air through his teeth.

"Ah-hah! De Montagnais drink Isadore's whiskey!" grunted Blaise. "Indians! So Tete-Blanche wins! Appointment, like wind off a bar, turned Finlay cold. "Kinebik's on over the Montagnais! Thank God, we didn't bring Lise!"

"This is luck!" whispered Malone. "They're so drunk they've forgotten we can't be sure. They may have a guard on both shores," returned Garry. "We'll take the right channel, Blaise. What in—"

The sudden scurry of feet and backs as a flock of disturbed shell eggs skittered ahead downstream, stopped the boat.

"That cooks our goose!" cursed Blaise, softly. "They'll know something startled the ducks and will lay us out!"

"Go on, Blaise!" snapped Finlay. "We're in for it, now!"

The canoe was passing the fire. A few seconds they'd be clear and lost

downstream. Then there was a grating sound as the nose of the Peterboro slid over a sand bar and the canoe came to a dead stop. They were trapped, yards from the shore!

Finlay and Red swiftly traded rifles for poles while Blaise strained to free the boat. One false move and they'd draw a blast of fire. They threw their weight desperately on their poles. There came the loud call of "Kekway!" from the murk. The three men stiffened.

Crouched in the gloom the crew of the canoe waited for the crash of rifles in their faces. A silence so deep it beat like sound, pulsed in their ears. Ten—twenty seconds and the men in the bow felt the canoe tremble. Blaise's signal to go! Like one man they strained against their poles. There was the scrape of wood on sand, the low wash of water and the canoe was backed clear.

The nose of the boat had sheered off into deeper water when again, the call of "Kekway!" rose from the invisible shore. The three stopped breathing as the boat drifted. Suddenly there was a movement in the alders and spurts of flame from exploding rifles stabbed the gloom. With a savage thrust Blaise jumped the canoe downstream. The enraged airdale rose under his blanket, but was forced flat. There was a stampe of feet along the shore and full in their faces blazed a barrage of rifle shots.

The canoe grounded and was cleared again while the rifles of the

"No, Mr. McNab, we're not on the survey, now, but we haven't finished with Waswanipi." Finlay's face stiffened. "We've come to you for help and information. Then we're going back—to finish."

The clamp of his lean jaw and the points of fire in the speaker's eyes snapped McNab's head forward in a narrow-eyed stare. "I don't get you, Mr. Finlay. Let's talk it out over a pipe in the trade-room. Of course, you'll stay the night with us? We're pretty lonely here, for a white face. Your men can stow your stuff in that shack. David will show him."

"Thanks," said Finlay. "I'll shut up my dog, too, before there's a fight."

Shortly the three white men sat in the trade-room.

"Now, Mr. Finlay," said McNab, exhaling a cloud of smoke, "would your mind getting down to brass tacks?"

Finlay was measuring the caliber of the man whom circumstances had forced him to trust in order to insure the delivery of his message to the railroad. This trader looked a man full in the eye and had a straightforward way with him. He seemed staunch. According to reports he had been worsted by Isadore in the fight for the fur trade. That was in their favor and should keep his mouth closed. There was nothing to be gained by waiting.

"How well do you know Jules Isadore?" Garry suddenly asked.

The veins lifted in McNab's neck and temples as he tore his pipe from his teeth and rasped: "Too damned well!"

Finlay nodded at the grinning Red. "I thought that would be it, Well, Mr. McNab, we're going to tell you a story. It concerns the deaths of six men. First, possibly you'd be interested to look at that."

Finlay produced his police badge and handed it to McNab, whose jaws sagged in his surprise. "We're Mounted Police and we're here to have a message relayed to the railroad."

McNab slowly returned the badge. His eyes strayed from the bronzed faces of the Mounties to the lines of their hard bodies filling the wool shirts and whipcord breeches. "Police, eh? I might have known from your eyes and the set of your shoulders. Well! Well! Up on Waswanipi posing as surveyors! So it's Isadore, at last!"

"Yes," said Finlay, "it's Isadore, at last!" Then he described the events of the past weeks while McNab, drawing furiously on his pipe, punctuated the narrative with outraged grunts.

"That's the story, McNab. For the present, not a word, even to your wife. When can you send a canoe to the railroad?"

"We're sending one shortly," he said. "But their firing on you on the Nottaway, then ambushing you, and you supposed to be on the government survey! I can't get over it, Sergeant! Of course I'd heard at the railroad of these reported drownings and had had my suspicions."

"They didn't believe we were on the survey," replied Finlay. Into his gray eyes crept the mist of memory. His voice was rough with pain as he asked: "Did those boys stop here last summer?"

"Yes. Nice boys, too!"

"One was my brother."

"Your brother? Oh, I'm sorry! You didn't say one was your brother when you told of finding their bodies?"

"No."

"It's tough, Sergeant Finlay, damned tough! That crook—" McNab stopped his pacing to stand over Garry and shake a thick finger. "Why—why the man's a lunatic—mad as a hermit wolf! He can't get away with this!"

"He's managed to so far."

McNab's face filled with blood as his anger increased. "I've seen a lot—guessed a lot, since the Company sent me here three years ago to try to save the trade on this lake. We learned that Tete-Blanche was bribing our hunters with whiskey to leave us and trade their fur with Isadore. I reported it to the Company and the authorities. His freight was searched at Nottaway but they found nothing. They thought I was trying to hurt him because he was a competitor, and dropped it. I was reprimanded by our District Inspector for bringing charges I couldn't prove. Couldn't prove!" snorted McNab. "I had all the proof in the world."

There were three days later the keel of the Peterboro slid into the gravel beach at the Hudson's Bay post at Matagami. The door of the white-washed log trade-house opened and two men started for the landing. At the gate of the slab dog-stockade surrounding the trader's quarters a tall girl, whose golden bob the sun touched into flame, curiously watched. From a window of the frame house a woman and two half-grown children stared at the three men on the beach, for white travelers were rare at Matagami, buried in the Nottaway wilderness.

"Good day, gentlemen! Welcome to Matagami!" The trader, a sandy-haired man of fifty, shook the hands

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for October 12

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 20:25-28; Luke 19:13. GOLDEN TEXT—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

"I believe in God, the Father Almighty, . . . and in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord . . . I believe in the Holy Ghost." How often we have solemnly repeated these words in the Apostles' Creed, and how appropriate it is that our present three month series of lessons on great Christian teachings should begin last Sunday with a study of God, the Creator and heavenly Father, and continue today with Christ the Saviour, and present next Sunday the Holy Spirit, the Comforter.

These are profound Christian truths, but at the same time they are so simple as to be grasped by the youngest child. Today we have the great privilege of presenting in our classes our Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ. He was

1. The Self-Denying Servant (Matt. 20:25-28). Scripture clearly teaches that God's standards are not the same as the world's standards, and that His methods of operation are just the opposite of those of the world. All too often Christians and churches imitate the world both in principle and practice, with disastrous results. Consider

1. The False Greatness of the World (v. 25). "Rulers"—"greatness"—"exercise authority"—how altogether up-to-date these words sound. They are the big and swelling words of the small hearts and minds which rule after the manner of this world. They epitomize the ambitions of the great majority of mankind, but they are definitely non-Christian. We see that as we go on to consider

2. The Humility of True Greatness (vv. 26, 27). Service in the spirit of humility and self-sacrifice—this is the standard of Christ. Yes, and it is His command to His followers. To be great for Christ one must become the servant of others. This teaching appears all through Scripture (for example, see Luke 4:11; John 13:13-17; I Pet. 5:5, 6).

How often service in the church is rendered in a spirit of pride, self-glory, and for the commendation and reward of men. When that reward is not forthcoming or some real humbling sacrifice is required, the work is not desired or the worker becomes offended. Here is one of the roots of trouble in the church. Let us put it away as we look upon

3. Christ Our Example (v. 28). He paid the price of our redemption, going to the death of Calvary for us. From the highest glory which He had with the Father (John 17:5), He graciously stooped to deepest ignominy as He became sin for us (II Cor. 5:21). Throughout both His life and His death He perfectly represented that self-denying, self-humbling service which He expects of His followers.

II. The Seeking Saviour (Luke 19:1-10).

There is much that is precious and beautiful to be said about our Lord, but perhaps nothing which brings Him so close to needy humanity as the fact that He had "come to seek and to save that which was lost" (v. 10). He was

1. Ever Interested in Sinners (vv. 1-7). Jesus was on this occasion coming up to Jerusalem for the last time. The cross was ahead. He was much taken up with His coming death and greatly straitened in spirit (see Mark 10:32 and Luke 12:50). He was passing through the great and wicked city of Jericho, yet in the midst of His deep sorrow and out of the vast multitude of that city He reached out to touch one sinner.

Zacchaeus was a man despised for his calling of tax collector, and hated for his dishonesty. He was an outcast from his own people and a stranger to God's grace, but Jesus was interested in him. Are we ready thus to go to seek and save the lost? Are we better (or busier) than our Lord?

2. Always Able to Save Sinners (vv. 8-10). Zacchaeus was a rich man, but he was a sinner. It is not easy for a rich man to be saved, but it can be done (see Matt. 19:23-26). Read the preceding verses of that chapter (vv. 10-22) and you learn of another rich man who was not saved, the rich young ruler. He was a far better man than Zacchaeus—honest, upright, honored in his community. How was it that the wicked and despised rich man was saved and the good and respected rich man was lost?

The answer is that the former admitted that he was a sinner and thus made it possible for Christ to save him, while the latter loved himself and his gold more than Christ and shut the door against His redeeming love.

Our readers should always remember that our community merchants cannot afford to advertise a bargain unless it is a real bargain. They do advertise bargains and such advertising means money saving to the people of the community.

Advertised BARGAINS

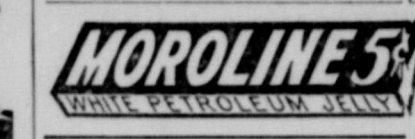
PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



In back to allow a great part of pretty blouses or soft sweaters to be clearly visible. The jacket makes this outfit warm enough to carry you right through the early autumn, and the whole outfit is so slim you can wear it under a winter coat easily. The jumper closes with a placket in the side which may be closed with snaps, hooks and eyes, buttons or a zipper. Corduroy in bright vibrant colors is the first choice for a fabric for this jumper and jacket. Wool tweeds, gabardine, scotch plaids, flannel and velveteen are other suitable materials.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1450-B is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Corresponding bust measurements 29, 31, 33, 35 and 37. Size 13 (31) jumper requires 3 1/4 yards 36-inch material; jacket, 2 yards. Send your order to:

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



Rascals Alone Men who are rascals severally are highly worthy people in the mass.—Montesquieu.

FARMERS ATTENTION! As Special Representative of a large Life Insurance Co., I am temporarily located here for the purpose of selling all of its farms. Priced on basis of sales values before the recent advance and on terms of a little as \$500 cash down payment and balance at rate of \$5.00 per year per \$100 and with 5% interest. We are selling these farms very rapidly and interested parties should investigate before all are gone. Over 100 farms sold within the past year. Less than \$500 left. E. J. Bodman, 508 Midwest Bldg., Oklahoma City

More Audacity What we need for victory is audacity, and audacity and forever audacity.—Danton.

Best for Juice -and Every use!

They're the finest oranges from 14,000 growers!

You'll marvel at the wonderful juiciness and flavor of these summer California oranges! You'll value them also as a natural source of vitamins! Eight ounces of their fresh juice gives you all the vitamin C you need each day—helps you with vitamins A, B, and G, calcium and other essential minerals!

They're easy to peel, too. Easy to slice *this*—or divide into plump and tender sections for fresh salads and desserts!

"Sunkist" stamped on the skin identifies the finest oranges from 14,000 cooperating California-Arizona growers. Best for Juice—and Every Use!

Copyright, 1941, California Fruit Growers Exchange

Hedda Hopper's Hollywood—Your CBS Station—Monday, Wednesday, Friday

Sunkist

CALIFORNIA ORANGES

Advertised BARGAINS

UNITED *in the pursuit of happiness*

"Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." That clause, written into the Declaration of Independence, has also been written into the American way of life. And nowhere is the pursuit of happiness written so deeply and as lovingly as in the rearing of our children.

For our babies are our own — the parents of the state. Our school boys are not snatched from their mothers' arms to be trained in glorification of war and armaments, nor are our school girls sent away from home, to be drilled and regimented, torn from normal play and care — slaves to an ideology of military might.

In "the pursuit of happiness" we are to the open road, follow the white "pill" down the fairway, swing a baseball bat, or cast a fly where white waters race between crowding cliffs and pines. But our children — God bless them! — they are our biggest joy. They will never come under the aggressor's heel. Nor shall they if we stand UNITED, a nation indivisible.

May we forever truly keep our country as the UNITED States of America!

These sentiments are presented for your attention by the cooperation of the following citizens:

of McLean

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS
BOYD MEADOR, Agent

McLEAN TAILOR SHOP
ROY CAMPBELL, Prop.

SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS

CITY FOOD STORE

BROOKS Dry Goods & Tailor Shop

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.
CARL M. JONES, Mgr.

J. M. STUBBLEFIELD Dept. Store

McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.

SHA-FEY PRODUCING CO., Inc.

LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE

T. N. HOLLOWAY INSURANCE

MEADOR CAFE

COOKE CHEVROLET CO.

PUCKETT'S GROCERY

66 SERVICE STATION

THE TEXAS STATION
EMORY CROCKETT

MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION
PAUL W. STAUFFER, Mgr.

POWERS DRUG CO.

DOOLEN HARDWARE

BEN FRANKLIN STORE

AVALON THEATRE

HIBLER'S CAFE

THE McLEAN NEWS

BENNIE'S CAFE

By
(Con
NEV
to
the g
heads
Bloc
With
Now
italic
was q
It was
"Her
Yo
not l
comr
launc
chan
Collie
mond
the c
The l
from
Powe
his r
was l
and c
Oswe
town
illust
the n
Four
Powell,
ary Ki
but cle
bring t
little "f
food an
is a dir
govern
which v
revoluti
participa
ten hea
ment a
continui
prise, a
ticulariz
"partici
the life-
Mr.
of Am
chiteer
ing ta
in nav
gradu
under
their
New Y
studies
Glasgo
U.S.N.
1906,
the na
buildin
Shipbu
He wa
gency F
1922.
WHO
wor
States at
The Q
Take T
Or Try
perintend
corps, at
members
1,000, w
widely
trained to
for next J
The pe
ship in t
Under th
comman
being
members
ments of
From
Wis., sh
ried, w
and pre
ing at th
Chicago
course i
adminis
returned
came a
She "jo
World w
in Fran
a year i
was with
pital in
succeedi
son, as
corps, or
Officers
rank s
sale offic
rest of a
their pay
ed as "s
rovided n
r their f
GROVER
aerons
ars bee
owing ho
as just
her day,
started its
ents. M
ed much
cal build
signer a
gan with
pany of
was the
any other



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—Back in the days of toothpick shoes, peg-top pants, the guards-back play, and "label" heads in newspapers, a young man was drummed to fame in a modest 14-point cap.

Blocked Channel With Hobson, He Now Clears 'Em—but a line which was quite a splash in those days. It was: "Heroism of Cadet Powell." Young Joseph Wright Powell, not long out of Annapolis, had commanded the little steam launch that tagged into the channel of Santiago harbor the Collier Merrimac, sunk by Richmond Person Hobson to block the escape of the Spanish fleet. The launch attracted heavy fire from the shore forts, as Cadet Powell searched for Hobson and his men, and its commander was highly praised for his skill and courage. He went back to Oswego, N. Y., married a hometown girl and swung into an illustrious career in and out of the navy.

Four decades later, Joseph Wright Powell, special assistant to Secretary Knox, is busy, not obstructing but clearing a channel, as he helps bring through this swarm of novel little "sea otter" freighters to get food and war gear to England. He is a director of the newly organized government-sponsored company, which will rush construction on the revolutionary little ships. His participation, linked with that forgotten headline, gave, to this department at least, a sense of historic continuity in our common enterprise, at a moment of great particularization and controversy—"participating and continuous" as the life-insurance policies say.

Mr. Wright has long been one of America's leading naval architects and shipbuilders, having taken a post-graduate study in naval architecture, after his graduation from Annapolis, under Captain Hobson before their service on the flagship New York. He continued these studies at the University of Glasgow and was assistant U.S.N. naval constructor until 1906, when he withdrew from the navy to take up his ship-building career with Cramp's Shipbuilding corporation.

He was president of the Emergency Fleet corporation in 1921 and 1922.

WHO is the highest ranking woman officer in the United States army? Come, come—what! you give up? Well, the answer is Major Julia O. Flikke, superintendent of the army nurse corps, at a time when the corps' membership is mounting toward 1,000, with new members being widely recruited and diligently trained to gain the goal of 9,000 set for next June.

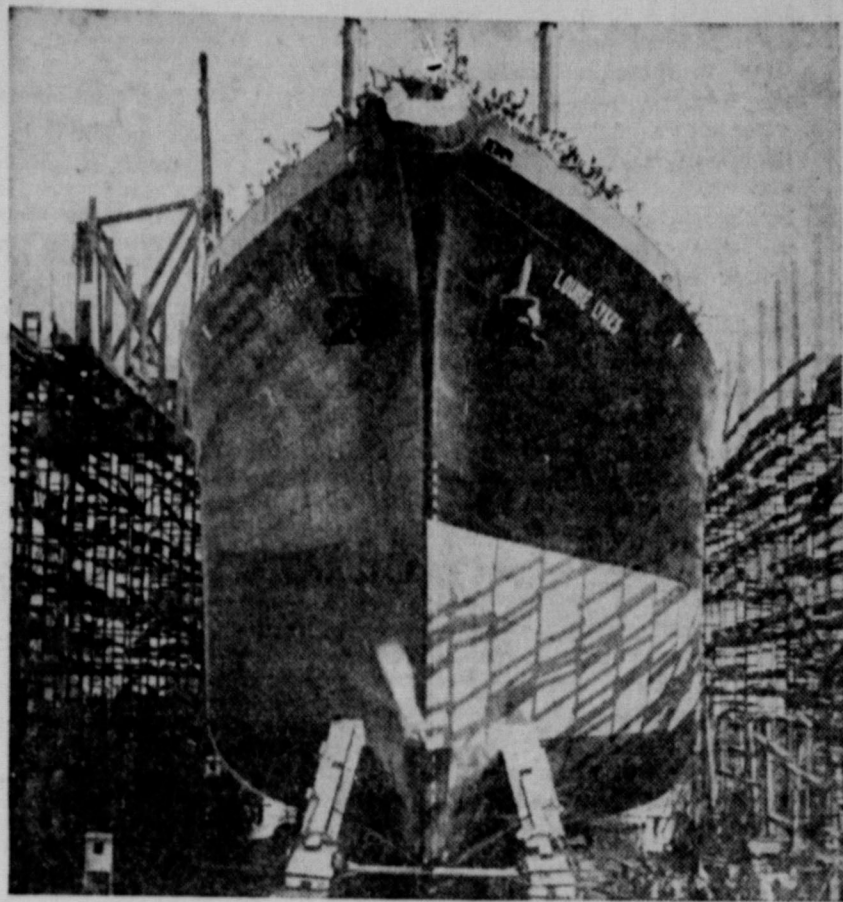
The peak of the corps membership in the World War was 24,927. Under the active and experienced command of Major Flikke, the base is being broadened for even a larger membership to meet the requirements of our expanding army.

From her native Verona, Wis., she went to Chicago, married, was suddenly left a widow and prepared herself for nursing at the Augustana hospital, in Chicago. After a post-graduate course in nursing education and administration at Columbia, she returned to Augustana and became assistant superintendent. She "joined the army" in the World War, and served a year in France, a year in China and a year in the Philippines. She was with the Walter Reed hospital in Washington for 12 years, succeeding Maj. Julia C. Stimson, as superintendent of the corps, on May 29, 1937.

Officers of the nurse corps have rank somewhat comparable to male officers—they can order the rest of a recalcitrant soldier—but their pay is less and they are called as "singles," that is, they are provided no allowances or pensions for their families.

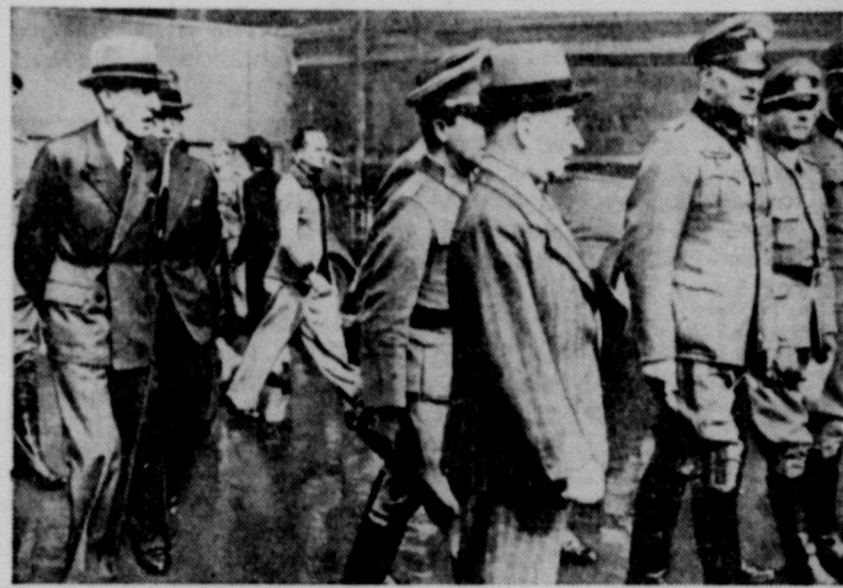
GROVER LOENING, eminent aeronautical engineer, has for years been wearing out pencils showing how ocean freight carriage is just over the horizon. The other day, Pan American Airways started its transatlantic air shipments. Mr. Loening has contributed much of the gradual technical buildup. His experience as a designer and builder of airplanes began with the Queen Aeroplane company of New York, in 1911, and was thereafter an executive of many other aviation companies.

A 'Liberty Ship' Hits the Water



The "liberty ship," the S. S. Louise Lykes, is pictured going down the ways at the Federal Shipbuilding and Drydock company, at Kearny, N. J., after her christening. She was one of the 14 new ships which slid down the ways of shipyards throughout the country in the largest mass launching since World War I.

Paris a Changed City Nowadays



Groups of high Nazi officials and their retinues are quite common in Paris these days. Lone Nazi functionaries run the risk of assassination. Lieut. Gen. Von Schaumburg, second from right, commander of greater Paris, is shown as he inspected the markets. He is accompanied by Admiral Bard (third from right), prefect of police in Paris.

As It Goes in Belegued Russia



Bodies are taunt as the German soldiers advance toward the Russian tank (top picture) after it was stopped by the first salvo. Soldier in center holds a hand grenade which he is about to hurl. Below: Three German infantrymen look cautiously into windows and behind fences as they search for snipers in a newly captured city somewhere in Russia.

Spitzbergen Coal the Nazis Won't Get



Clouds of smoke are shown rising from the stacks of coal burned by the British raiding party (under Canadian command) that dropped in on the island of Spitzbergen to toss another monkey wrench into the German war machine. The raiders blew up mines and destroyed everything that might be useful to the Nazis.

On Vacation



On a six-weeks' vacation to the United States and Canada, the duke and duchess of Windsor are pictured on their arrival at the nation's capital. They were given a warm greeting by the citizenry, and received briefly at the White House by the President. The duke, who is governor of the Bahamas, was on his way with his wife to his ranch near Calgary, Canada.

Canal Defense Chief



Mrs. F. M. Andrews pins the third star on Lieut. Gen. F. M. Andrews. His appointment as commander of the Caribbean defense area (embracing the Canal zone) marks the first time an air corps general has commanded the field forces of combined arms.

New Governor



Soundphoto of Puerto Rico's new governor, Rexford G. Tugwell, leaving the inaugural stand after his induction as the island's sixty-sixth chief executive. The inaugural ceremony took place on the steps of the insular capital.

Young College Dean



Mrs. George Stewart, 22, who is dean of women at Mary Hardin-Baylor college, Belton, Texas. Mrs. Stewart is one of the youngest deans of women in the United States.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Use lard for greasing cake tins. The salt in the butter causes the cake to burn or stick to the tin.

Dry salt sprinkled immediately on new fruit stains will prevent them from being permanent.

A topping of one-half cup powdered sugar sifted with one tablespoon cinnamon over the batter of a loaf cake greatly improves it.

Prepare onions under water, preferably running water, and spare the eyes.

Scrub the soiled parts on inside cuffs and collar bands on men's and boy's shirts with a soft brush, frequently dipped in warm soapy water, before putting them into the tub. Or dampen the spots and rub them with soap. Either method loosens the dirt so that it will wash out more easily.

Accurate measuring spoons, cups and cans not only give better results, but they save food materials.

Carrots can be made crisp and fresh before cooking by peeling and leaving in cold water for half an hour.

When you pour water off boiled potatoes save it and use it instead of water or milk for your bread, sponge or coffee cake. If the water is salted you will require a little less salt when mixing dough.

A small round container is usually best for a floral centerpiece when you have only four to eight guests. If your table is long, a similar container may be used.

Irrepressible Small Boy Has Ready Explanation

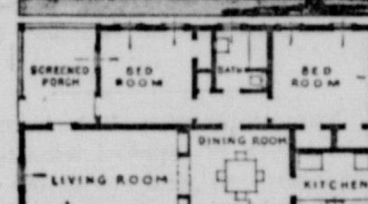
"Now, children," said the school teacher, after a nature lesson, "I have told you how the new little birds learn to fly. I am going to imitate the piano and I want you to imitate the little birds' movements with your arms in time to the music."

She sat down at the piano and as the music went on, all the children waved their arms energetically, with one exception, little Johnny.

"Come along, Johnny," said the teacher coaxingly; "why did you not imitate the newly hatched birds as I told you?"

"Please, miss," replied the small boy, "I'm a bad egg!"

Planning, Financing Your Home



families with low incomes may easily finance such charming homes. On a \$1,500 salary you may comfortably buy a property worth \$3,000.

Our new 24-page booklet has photographs and floor plans of 22 homes valued from \$2,500 to \$8,250. Explains FHA financing, tells how to save on space, materials, electric wiring, insulation, built-in furniture. Send your order to:

READER-HOME SERVICE
635 Sixth Avenue New York City
Enclose 10 cents in coin for your copy of PLANNING AND FINANCING YOUR LOW-COST HOME.
Name.....
Address.....

Nervous Earth

After a great earthquake, the ground near the epicenter may be in almost incessant motion for days, and numerous aftershocks of varying intensity may be recorded for weeks, even months, says Collier's. For example, the Tokyo earthquake on September 1, 1923, was followed by 1,256 of these aftershocks within 30 days.

FHA Helps You Own Such a Home

THE house that Jack built for you and the youngsters—on his modest salary! Thanks to loans insured by the Federal Housing Administration,

Wake up happy!... with this richer ROASTER-FRESH Blend



Roaster-Fresh NEW BLEND, Drip or Regular Grind, in 1- and 2-pound vacuum cans

"FRIENDSHIP IN A CUP"

A CYCLE OF HUMAN BETTERMENT

ADVERTISING gives you new ideas, and also makes them available to you at economical cost. As these new ideas become more accepted, prices go down. As prices go down, more persons enjoy new ideas. It is a cycle of human betterment, and it starts with the printed words of a newspaper advertisement.

JOIN THE CIRCLE ○ READ THE ADS

KILPENNY CREEK

Sometimes on Sunday afternoons my Dad and I would take a walk down by Kilpenny Creek. When I was young he made me slingshot forks and shinny clubs, and whistles . . . and I mind that once—when I had tumbled from a cherry tree and sprained a knee—Dad did the walking for both of us, and I rode on his back.

Dad was a quiet man, whose kindly courtesy was marred no whit because he often let his actions say what other folk must put in words. I know that sometimes when I talked to him his mild blue eyes would seem to read my every thought, but all the answer that I'd get would be an understanding smile, slow-breaking on his weather-beaten face. 'Twas only when we walked down by Kilpenny Creek that Dad's tongue came unloosed, and then he told me many things.

At first those talks oft were of birds and animals. Perhaps he'd show me where an old buck coon had made his solitary way along the Kilpen's soft mud bank . . . or where an oriole had hung her nest beneath a swaying bough. One winter day we tracked a fox until we saw where he had slain a cottontail, and on another Sunday afternoon we saw a muskrat brood at play. Dad told me much strange lore about "four" little furred and feathered neighbors of the wild—and always underneath there was a bit of sound philosophy, so cunningly contrived that I absorbed it all, nor knew for many years what Dad's real purpose was.

And it was by Kilpenny Creek, when I was older, that my father counselled me—although the truths he spoke came out so very casually—in all the things a growing youth should know. I learned to save my problems for our Sunday walks, and then to broach them in an incidental way. Dad never told me what to do. He merely struck at roots of pro and con until I had decided for myself.

Those walks with Dad along Kilpenny Creek were what I missed the most when I left home. Just why I went away I cannot say. Perhaps I dreamt of wealth and thought that I might find it if I sacrificed the freedom of a pair of overalls for time-clock regime. But go I did—and still I mind me well that afternoon when on the morrow, Monday, I would leave.

'Twas then Dad—his step was slower and his hands more gnarled—left off the rambling talk of all our former walks . . . and sat him down upon a fallen tree . . . and spoke straight from his heart . . . and summarized the years of lessons that had gone before.

When he was done we sat in silence till the sun was low. And then he looked at me and smiled. "My son," he said, "we'll walk no more together by Kilpenny Creek—but mark my words, your roots are growing in the Kilpen's soil, and some day you'll come back."

If I had time, I'd like to tell you more about my youth. But I must hurry to complete this script . . . for this is, Sunday and my son and I are going walking by Kilpenny Creek before our evening chores—Vernon Hagelin, in The Purrow.

DON'T SAY IT

If you think that you are better Than your neighbor 'cross the way, Or that nature has endowed you With a more perfect form of clay— Don't say it!

If you know that you have talent, And your neighbor naught but gold; Or that all his goods are mortgaged, If the truth were only told— Don't say it!

If you know some dreadful scandal, Such as gossips always court, And could add a few words to it When they call for your support— Don't say it!

Let your life be true and earnest— Court discretion for your friend, And though often you are tempted, A word to say that would offend— Don't say it!

—Author Unknown.

MRS. HENPECK'S TRIUMPH

Henpeck, who had almost never before differed with his wife, finally did so, but on returning home said to her: "I've been thinking about it, and I've decided to agree with you." "That won't do you any good," snapped his wife. "I've changed my mind!"

LETTERS . . .

Letters . . . from the pounding hoofs of the pony express to the flashing wings of the airmail planes;

Letters . . . people reaching across mountains, plains, oceans and towering cities with stubs of pencils, scratching pens, clicking typewriter keys;

Letters . . . girders forming a bridge between human hearts and minds;

Letters . . . man's way of wrapping up his thoughts and shooting them through space;

Letters . . . the alphabet in a million combinations, fighting, singing, orating, praying;

Letters . . . hurried notes jolted down on the run;

Letters . . . instructions for building bridges, dams, skyscrapers, and stirring up a cake;

Letters . . . powerful letters moulding the world, swinging men's fists, making men march, getting things done;

Letters . . . inspiring men, waking them up, lifting their sights, helping them grow;

Letters . . . pan letters and fan letters;

Letters . . . revealing the soul of humanity; letters in which the noblest men of earth have left the impress of their finest thoughts and aspirations;

Letters . . . big and little letters, and all those in between;

Letters . . . saying "Hello, how are you?" in all the languages of the world;

Letters . . . man's way of making the wheels go around . . . yesterday, today and forever.—Wilfred A. Peterson.

DIPLOMACY

At a reception a young man was asked by a widow to guess her age. "You must have some idea," she said, as he hesitated.

"I have several ideas," he admitted with a smile. "The trouble is that I hesitate whether to make it ten years younger on account of your looks, or ten years older on account of your intelligence."—Capper's Farmer.

The conversation had turned to the subject of fraternal organizations. This went on until one of the ladies who hadn't been especially interested, became bored with the whole thing. Suppressing a yawn, she remarked: "Well, I don't know anything about the Masons, but I do think their fruit jars are very nice."

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Rippey were in Amarillo one day last week.

COTTON QUIZ

HOW MUCH CLOTH WILL A POUND OF COTTON MAKE?



ANS. FINE-TEXTURED COTTON CLOTH CAN BE PRODUCED IN 50 LIGHT AWG. THAT 17 YARDS 40 IN. CIRCUMFERENCE REQUIRE ONLY 1 LB. OF COTTON. THE FAMOUS DECCA COTTON MUSLINS OF MEDIEVAL TIMES WERE 50 LIGHT THAT 73 YARDS WEIGHED ONLY ONE POUND!

THE THREAD OF SUCCESS

If more of us would only realize the narrow margin by which the other fellow has gotten ahead of us, it would give us more encouragement to stay in there and pitch. Nine times out of ten the other fellow is only just a little bit better and that little bit turned the tide in his favor and after that it was easy.

We have all seen many a pitcher pulled out of a bad hole by a fast double play and we have seen the same kind of a hit ball messed up for another. The first pitcher binned along after that and won his game. The other went to the showers and lost confidence in himself.

To get the more responsible jobs and the ones that pay more requires that we be better than the other man. But this difference is usually only slight and hangs by a thread. To think that we are out-classed and haven't a chance is disastrous. To realize that just a little more and we'll be on a par or better is highly encouraging.—CAPS and lower case.

Wife—I wonder if I'll ever live to be a hundred?

Hubby—Not if you remain 40 much longer, my dear.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Steger of Alameda were in town Tuesday.

ARLINGTON DOWNS IS OUT

Arlington Downs, the million dollar horse racing establishment between Dallas and Fort Worth, is being torn down and the property is to be devoted to other and more constructive uses.

For years, Arlington Downs was the mecca of the sporting fraternity who fought desperately to bring legalized betting on horse races back to Texas. They were fought by two groups, one sincere group that opposed the race betting on moral grounds, and because gambling brings all the other vices along with it; another larger group that from sad experience found that race track gambling hurt all legitimate business, increased the hazards of credits, and undermined the efficiency and honesty of workers. Pari-mutuel promoters were never able to cope with the determined opposition of the above-named groups, and when the inevitable was realized, down came Arlington Downs.

It is remarkable how long it takes civilized man to recognize that when a thing is morally wrong, it takes too a great toll of profitable business and workers' efficiency to be tolerated.

There is no profit in any violation of the moral law. Society and modern custom cannot escape the penalties of violating God's truth and precepts.—Clarendon News.

A BAD BREAK

A member of a Ladies' Aid Society in a small town went to the bank to deposit, as she told the banker, "Some aid money."

Unfortunately the banker thought she said "egg money," and replied: "Remarkable, isn't it, how well the old hens are doing these days?" Then he couldn't understand why the woman gathered up her passbook and hurried out of the bank.

It might have been a simple bedside story, but we know of a man who is shaping his life on that one about the squirrel carefully measuring the distance to a higher limb and finally making the jump. He missed the limb he wanted but got one still higher than the one from which he jumped.

"At a wedding, who generally gives the bride away?"

"The newspapers."

C. J. Magee was in Amarillo last Thursday.

Misses Ruth Hart and Eloise Lane, visited in Pampa over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway and Mrs. R. L. Appling were in Borger last week for funeral services of the latter's cousin, Miss Adeline Riddle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Phillips and daughter, Miss Leta Mae, accompanied by Mrs. C. J. Cash, visited in Sayre, Okla., Saturday.

Mrs. H. Park of Idaho visited her aunt, Mrs. I. D. Shaw, over the week end.

Mrs. S. R. Jones and daughter, Mrs. Travis Stokes, were in Pampa Monday.

Neal Bowen made a business trip to Shamrock the first of the week.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

FOR SALE

PEARS, PEARS, PEARS.—Hundreds and hundreds of bushels of pears at my orchard two miles west of McClellan Creek bridge. \$1.00 per bushel at orchard. Apples 50c per bushel. Howard Hudgins. 39-3p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT — Shamrock Service Station, 3 blocks east traffic light on Highway 66. 40-2p

Furnished apartment, garage. House, garage, two blocks grade school. Ruby Cook. etc

MISCELLANEOUS

ANNUAL BARGAIN rates on the Amarillo News and Fort Worth Star-Telegram at News office.

DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING Never Come Back Let Us Do Your Printing



The McLean News

Those who publish and produce your newspaper are fully conscious of the burden of responsibility that they bear in searching out, interpreting, and delivering to you, news of the world, your nation, your state, and your community. News is knowledge and knowledge makes men free! No price is too great for them to pay to maintain the Freedom of the Press, without which the delivery of news quickly, honestly and fearlessly would be impossible. The cost to you is trifling, but profoundly important. Paying pennies for a paper is but one way for you to support the shining light of freedom: the other is to realize that without NEWS told TRUTHFULLY, you, too would live in darkness. To know the true value of your newspaper, you must realize its meaning to the democratic way of life.

Col. 38. WITH THE... Mrs. Irene V... came to... ago to take... and in this... we like this... All. Also, we... of come... dry, and w... whiskey or... evils. Al... all agree t... that need t... state the ci... and the evid... ght. was a nu... County Sin... met at our c... on, with six... Pampa, Leto... can to meet... Sunday in... Sunday schoo... Wilson, say... on the day w... ship. If you... services elsew... with us. Yo... nturgical welfa... Sunday right... school and a... ship at 11... P. S. 6:30 p... ing worship a... meeting W... es each Sat... You are invit... services. BEST BAPTIS... C. O. Huber... the Lord w... Sunday and... way of mani... upon us. as to the chur... ship hour, w... led most to... services were... pastor expres... interest of t... evening subje... The Gospel of... first of a serie... messages. For... evenings the... the Promise o... purpose of Re... proof of Redem... ar attendance... and you will... a. m. Sunday... a. m. Mornin... p. m. Training... p. m. Evening... PRESBYTERI... W. Myrose, ... school 10... supt. Everyo... to study and w... ing worship 11... World's Creed."... of a series of... theme: "The... and the Ki... meetings at... the church... ch parlor. Th... Strandberg, 2... Toward His... ing worship 7... tian Home."... Scouts Monday... r, scoutmaster... dies meet in th... day at 2:30 p... choir after sc... choir 7:30 We... CHURCH OF C... rk Hardcastle... for Lord's Da... Study 10:00 a... ng services 11:0... People's Class... Services 7:30... services of the... men's Bible class... 2:15 p. m. and... at 7:30. ublic is cordial... es. THODIST W... Methodist Woma... Service met T... 3 o'clock in th... the fall study... Order." Th... lls Us" follow...