

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 35.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, January 20, 1938.

No. 3.

Snoopin' Around

By D. A. Davis

Folks, I'm not exactly a gambler, but I do gamble with myself quite a lot. I hardly ever go to a football, basketball or baseball game but "March" that I make a bet with myself on "Dull" who will win the game, and it's "The" surprising how many times I win. "Sunrise." Here is the way I bet with myself Jesse Deist year on the football games. I bet myself a cigar that McLean would beat Wellington, and lost by a very small margin. I bet that McLean would beat Shamrock, and won. I bet that Pampa would beat Amarillo and win the state championship, but lost by a small margin. I bet that Amarillo would lose after they beat Pampa, and won. And I bet that Panhandle would beat Wellington, and I won another victory and another cigar.

And here is the way I'm going to bet with myself on the 1938 football games. Pampa will beat Amarillo and win the district. They will have to play either Woodrow Wilson at Dallas or North Side, Fort Worth to wipe out all West Texas competition, then have to play some East Texas team to win the championship. McLean will beat Wellington and then beat Phillips to win the class B championship. This will give Gray county both class A and class B football championships, but in order to do this you football boys must remain in the very best condition during the spring and summer months. You must not allow yourself to get stale or soft or indulge in anything that will cause you to lose any of your vim, vigor and vitality. You should play baseball, tennis or golf all through the off season and watch your eating, drinking and smoking so you can start the season in fine shape.

You know when I was a young lad I was the neighborhood coach. We had a dandy team of "town ball" or "cross out" players, and I never allowed my boys to get stale from one school term to another. We spent most of our time going in swimming and we had two games we would play when we were out of the water. Both games were almost alike; the only difference was the way we dressed and acted.

One game was called fox and hounds. One boy was the fox and the rest the hounds, with one boy to act as "it," which meant that he would follow the hounds and do a lot of hollering, and be boss. We would give the fox five minutes the start and the hounds (which were the boys) would start off in pursuit when the boss said the word. The fox had to stay out of the way of the hounds and be the fastest runner. The boys were supposed to imitate a pack of hounds, and some of them were real good imitations. In fact, I can imitate an old fox hound right now with a little practice that would take an expert to tell the difference. But the main thing was running, and boy! could we run. I've run fifteen to twenty-five miles a day and be up bright and early the next morning to repeat the same stunt. We never drank nothing but branch and spring water, never smoked or chewed tobacco, and boy but we were healthy and long-lived.

The other game was called "sheriff" and was carried out the same way as fox and hounds, only the fox was a "criminal" and the boss was the sheriff and the rest were the deputies. We used wooden guns and would holler "boom" when we cornered the criminal instead of bawling like a coon dog, and three "booms" was to mean that we had our man. So if you boys will do a lot of this, this spring and summer, the running will put you in fine shape to out wind, out run and out play any team that you play against this next season. And another thing we did lots of was throwing rocks. How many of you boys can get out on a rocky hill and throw rocks all day long and not make your arms sore? And how many knot holes can you hit fifty yards away?

Coach Allen, if you need a good assistant, don't hesitate to call on me. I want to see a winning team during the 1938 season, and I know a lot of rock throwing will put your boys in first class condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Curg Williams of Fred, Okla., visited Mrs. Beale Blake Thursday. They were enroute home from Amarillo.

800 Acre Lake to Be Built at Beaver Dam

According to advices from Pampa, plans have been perfected for the building of an 800 acre lake at Beaver Dam on McClellan Creek, near Alameda.

The plans call for the building of a \$300,000 dam on the creek, provided property owners will sell their land at sub-marginal prices, and if the site cannot be purchased at a reasonable price, other locations on the creek will be considered.

Judge Sherman White and C. H. Walker, chairman of the Pampa chamber of commerce lake committee, made a trip to Washington in behalf of the lake project, with the above result.

Surveys were being made by government engineers Monday, to be reported to Washington for the approval of the President and WPA officials.

TELEPHONE CALLS HINDER FIREMEN

When the fire alarm sounds, citizens are requested not to call the phone central until the operators have time to call the firemen. The practice of calling immediately to learn where the fire is has reached such proportions that something must be done if firemen are to be notified.

The telephone company has instructions to sound the alarm at first intimation of fire and then call each fireman, but by the time the alarm stops sounding, fifty or sixty subscribers have called in, and many times it is impossible to get calls through to the firemen. Operators cannot afford to ignore any call, as some of them might be important, but the majority of such calls following the alarm might just as well wait until they have time to notify the firemen and the person whose property is endangered.

A little consideration upon the part of telephone subscribers can be appreciated by the firemen, the telephone company and the property owner whose place is on fire.

THUT FOR CLERK

The News is authorized to carry the name of Charlie Thut as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July.

Charlie, as he is known to the citizens of Gray county, makes no new promises as at this time, but is making the race solely on the record he has made in the office. He is favorably known to most of the citizens of the county and will appreciate any influence or support given him.

The News is glad to commend Charlie to the voters and bespeak careful consideration at the polls.

BANQUET TICKETS \$1.00

The chamber of commerce banquet ticket price has been set at \$1.00 per plate. A chart has been prepared and all seats numbered. Early buyers may have choice of seats.

The banquet will be staged in the basement of the First Presbyterian Church, Friday of next week, and only 150 tickets will be sold.

A ticket office has been opened and the chart is on display at the city hall.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Medley of Lefors were in McLean Saturday.

Perry Everett, Jr., visited in Amarillo over the week end.

BIRTHDAYS

Jan. 23—Leonard Glass, Mrs. M. D. Bentley, Harris King.

Jan. 24—E. A. Dennis, Mrs. T. J. Coffey.

Jan. 25—Wanda Ruth Dennis, Mrs. W. C. Cheney.

Jan. 26—Mrs. C. H. Puckett, O. B. Shamlin.

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

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

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

New Oil Well Near Town Now Drilling 200 Feet

The Stokely-Savage Beagle No. 1 oil test, 2 1/4 miles of town, is now drilling around 200 feet, after beginning about the middle of last week.

The rig is a standard outfit, and Barker and Kramer are the drilling contractors.

The contract calls for sea level; however, it is planned to go at least 250 feet below sea level if conditions justify.

Operations are being rushed day and night, and interest is keen among McLean citizens for a real oil well.

BRUCE NURSERY SELLS SOLID CAR TREES

The first carload of native grown trees to be shipped from the Panhandle was loaded from the Bruce Nursery last week, to the W. T. Waggoner estate at Vernon.

The car consisted of 100 American elms 4 to 6 inches in diameter and 20 feet tall; however, the trees were cut to 15 feet in height in order to get them in the car.

Practically all of the fine homes in Gray county that have been built in the past several years have been landscaped and the trees furnished by the Bruce Nursery, one of the most notable being the Sanders Ranch home near Pampa, where a solid carload of evergreens was used, the stock of all kinds costing over \$3,000.

Paul M. Bruce, owner of the nursery, is busy this season landscaping homes in McLean, Pampa and Shamrock, as well as other nearby cities.

Public landscaping by Bruce includes the Gray and Roberts county court houses, and plants for the roadside and city parks in McLean and other towns.

Mr. Bruce has a fine lot of evergreens, shades, fruit trees and shrubbery for this season, and his place is rapidly becoming known as the "Show place of the Panhandle." Visitors from all over this section are among the daily callers at the nursery.

SINGING AT BAPTIST CHURCH SUNDAY P. M.

According to Prof. Fred Staggs, president of the McLean Singing Class, there will be singing at the First Baptist Church Sunday afternoon, with special singers from nearby towns. Prof. and Mrs. Hudgins of Pampa, formerly of Dallas, will be present and sing to accompaniment. Prof. J. E. Cooper of Wheeler, Prof. Hawkins of Shamrock, the Lefors and Alameda classes, will be present.

There will be solos, duets, trios and quartets, in addition to chorus singing. All singers, especially members of the various church choirs, are invited and expected to be present. A 1938 copyright book will be used for the chorus work.

The singing school recently conducted in McLean was a pronounced success, according to Prof. Staggs. Many of the new songs learned at the school will be sung Sunday.

BAND MEMBERS ARE LIONS ENTERTAINERS

A clarinet quartet from the high school band entertained at the Lions luncheon Tuesday. Players were Miss Glyndora Bailey, Bill Cooke, Jack Young and Hobart Moore.

J. R. Wallace, C. J. Magee, Ralph R. Thomas and Mr. McDaniel were presented as visitors.

Lion M. H. Laaster acted as tall twister and exacted sundry fines for violations of his rules.

The Boss Lion announced that the club will visit the Pampa club Feb. 3.

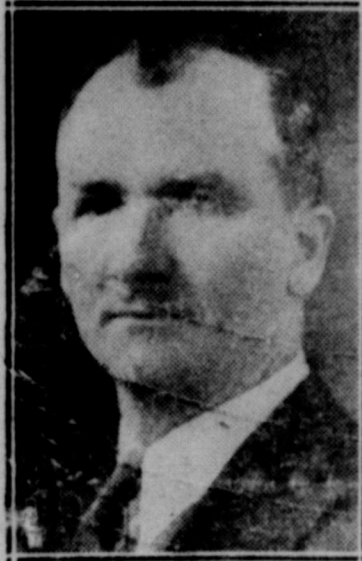
COOKE BUYS BUILDINGS

Chas. E. Cooke, of the Cooke Chevrolet Co., has added to his holdings in McLean by buying the building occupied by Stubblefield Dry Goods and the building formerly occupied by Halley's Food Store.

Mr. Cooke spent last week in the Rio Grande Valley in South Texas. The News editor is indebted to Mr. Cooke for some nice tangelos from the valley orchards.

Three Men Injured Oil Field Explosion Kellerville Monday

CANDIDATE



J. V. NEW
Candidate for County Clerk

EMBROIDERY CLUB HOLDS LUNCHEON

"Backward, turn backward,
O, time, in thy flight;
And make us girls again for the day,"

was the thought of Mrs. W. E. Bogan, program chairman of the Centennial Embroidery Club, at the beginning of the luncheon held Friday at 1 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Pete Fulbright. Mrs. Bogan requested that each member answer roll call with her given name, and that each call the fellow members by these names throughout the meeting. Failure to do so would call for a fine.

The guests were seated at quartet tables.

After luncheon, Claudia Finley presided during the business session. Myrtle Guill read the minutes and the by-laws of the club.

New officers were elected as follows: Pearl Bogan, president; Margaret Floyd, vice president; Myrt McCoy, secretary-treasurer; Vera Back reporter.

Others present were: Leola Horrell, Vigna Franks, Winnifred Rice, Nettie Thomas, Ruth Bogan, Lois Jones, Effie Phillips Vera Thacker and the hostess, Minnie Fulbright.

RABBITS DAMAGE TREES; POISON GRAIN FREE

The U. S. Forest Service crews will be planting shelterbelts in the McLean trade area this winter and many of these young trees may be damaged by rabbits unless control measures are used, stated F. W. Dawson, U. S. Forest Service rodent control field assistant.

Perhaps a farmer does not think about the damage done by rabbits until he goes out some morning and finds most of the Chinese elms in his shelterbelt girdled.

The more people can be interested in declaring war on rabbits, the easier it will be for the individual to do his part. Community wide drives, neighborhood hunting parties and poison crews can all serve a purpose in fighting rodents.

In some places one group of farmers will challenge another group to see which can kill the most rabbits on a set date or during a period of several days.

Rabbits may be poisoned with grain or vegetable baits when feed is not too plentiful in the fields. The U. S. Forest Service will furnish poisoned grain free to owners or tenants who have shelterbelts. This grain can be secured from either the planting crew foreman or from the U. S. Forest Service office in Shamrock. Farmers who are not eligible for free grain can purchase same from the office or their county agent.

GIRLS' 4-H CLUB MEETS

The Girls' 4-H Club met at the high school this week. The house was called to order by the president, June Blackerby. The roll call was answered by five members.

The two sponsors, Mrs. Blackerby and Mrs. Wade, were present and discussed the toys the girls had made, and their sewing boxes.

The next meeting of the club will be on the 1st Tuesday in February.

METHODIST WOMEN ENJOY LUNCHEON

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Methodist Church entertained the women of the church at a 1 o'clock luncheon Tuesday.

Soft piano music was furnished by Mrs. Willie Boyett during the luncheon hour, after which the following program was given:

Welcome—Mrs. C. O. Greene, W. M. S. president.

Vocal duet—Miss Margaret Hess and Mrs. Clyde Magee, with Mrs. J. L. Hess at the piano.

Devotional—Mrs. W. B. Swim.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer, W. M. S. district secretary of the Clarendon district, introduced Mrs. Lance Webb of Shamrock, guest speaker, who gave an inspirational talk on the woman's missionary work, stressing the fact that the organization is essential to the church and there is a place in it for every woman.

The following registered in the guest book: From McLean: Mesdames R. S. Jordan, M. S. McDaniel, Fred Staggs, A. Thacker, S. J. Dyer, J. A. Sparks, W. M. Smith, Scott Johnston, J. R. Clark, E. T. Morris, S. L. Montgomery, Chas. L. Anderson, J. M. Carpenter, Creed Bogan, S. A. Cousin, Ernest Beck, H. I. Ruppe, W. B. Upham, S. W. Rice, J. M. Noel, C. M. Carpenter, Roger Powers, J. D. Davenport, Mary Greer, W. Henry, W. B. Swim, C. A. Cryer, W. E. Bogan, C. O. Greene, Calie Haynes, Wilson Boyd, Harry McDonald, Joe Hindman, Edward Clews, C. S. Doolen, J. L. Andrews, A. B. Christian, Bob Black, C. J. Magee, J. L. Hess, H. C. Rippy, Ellen Wilson, J. E. Kirby, L. S. Tinnin, Thos. Ashby, J. B. Pettit, N. W. Foster, Willie Boyett; Misses Margaret Hess, Mary Edna Tinnin, Mary Jo Blair and Juanita Wade.

Mrs. Lance Webb of Shamrock, Mrs. Enloe Crisp and Mrs. Frank Crisp of Alameda.

COUNTY LEGION POST TO BE FORMED HERE

Members of the Pampa American Legion Post and Auxiliary will be in McLean Wednesday night, Jan. 26, for the purpose of organizing a county post with the Pampa and McLean posts.

The Pampa Legionnaires will bring a big feed with them to be served either at the Meador Cafe or some church basement, according to Howard Buckingham, president of the Pampa post.

All local war veterans and their wives are invited.

C. OF C. DIRECTORS BUY PIG FOR FFA

At a meeting of the board of directors of the chamber of commerce held Friday afternoon, it was voted to buy a male pig for the FFA boys' club work.

Prof. C. J. Magee, FFA director, was present and outlined the work of the boys' pig clubs and the need for registered stock.

The boys will be expected to repay the C. of C. from the sale of stock.

CREDIT ASS'N ELECTS

The Canadian Valley Production Credit Association elected the following officers at a share-holders meeting held in Canadian last Thursday: President, Wiley B. Wright; vice president, C. L. Thomas; secretary-treasurer, C. W. Allen; assistant, R. B. Tyson; directors, C. L. Thomas, L. L. Palmer, J. A. Bryant, Geo. J. Trenfield, Wiley B. Wright.

Reports show that \$775,539 were loaned to members during 1937, with more than 120 local stock holders of stock and \$29,412 in locally owned stock and net earnings at the end of 1937.

"The News birthday column adds personality to the paper. I enjoy it," Mrs. S. D. Shelburne.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Gatewood of Lela visited Mr. and Mrs. Toll Moore and family Sunday.

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Olen Davis, Jim Tedder and E. O. Dennis were injured in an explosion while working at Kellerville Tuesday morning.

Davis is expected to lose the sight of both eyes. Tedder lost his left hand, and Dennis suffered face injuries.

The men, who were employed by the Smith Bros. Refining Company, were cutting an old rotary 4-inch drill stem that had been used in a fishing job and thrown on the junk pile some two years ago. They were using a torch to cut the pipe when the explosion occurred, blowing one end of the pipe some 40 yards. Davis was holding the pipe with a 36-inch pipe pliers, the jaws being blown off. Dirt and pieces of iron were blown into the men, causing hundreds of punctures in addition to the injuries mentioned above.

The injured men were rushed to a Pampa hospital, where Tedder's hand was amputated. It is thought that some time must elapse before it is definitely known whether Davis can see or not.

Oil men are at a loss to understand the explosion, one theory being that maybe some oil was mixed with the dirt accumulated in the pipe, which reached high temperatures from the torch, causing the explosion, but this would hardly account for the force of the blast.

BIRTHDAY PARTY HONORS KING GIRLS

Honoring the birthdays of her daughters, Martha Joyce and Frankie Sue, Mrs. Arrell King entertained a number of youngsters at her home last Friday.

Entertainment features consisted of games and contests, also songs and readings by Jimmy and Johnny Batson. Mrs. King was assisted by Mrs. G. W. Bailey and Mrs. Kenneth Brodie.

Two birthday cakes with candles graced the dining table from which refreshments were served by candle light. A number of nice gifts were presented the honorees.

Those enjoying the occasion were: Loyce Thacker, Mary Lee Jarrell, Ruth Strandberg, Johnnie Reese, Dorothy Helene Bailey, Grace Smith, Nora Etta Dickey, Martha Ann McDonald, Frances Thompson, Billie Ruth Rupe, Patty Smith, Erma Ruth Fulbright, Shirley Raye Glass, John Floyd Campbell, Jerry McDonald, Glen Chilton, Douglas Jarrell, David Dwight, Jack Glass, John Clayborn Cubine, Jimmy and Johnny Batson.

C. W. BOGAN RECEIVES ARMY APPOINTMENT

C. W. Bogan, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bogan, has received an appointment from Washington as a flying cadet in the air corps of the army and will report at Randolph Field at San Antonio, March 1.

Young Bogan made application for the position last August, and took his examination in October. He will enlist in the army for three years. He is a graduate of the McLean high school and has had two years in McMurry College.

AUDITOR MAKES REPORT

R. C. Wilson, county auditor, has finished his annual report for last year, and a copy is in the hands of the News editor, subject to inspection by anyone interested.

The road and bridge fund in precinct No. 4 shows a balance Jan. 1, 1937, of \$1,117.97, with receipts last year of \$29,354.60, disbursements \$29,370.90; balance Jan. 1 1938, \$1,093.67.

Justice precinct No. 5: receipts, \$5.55; disbursements, \$838.46. Constable No. 5: receipts, \$142.90; disbursements, \$1,456.77.

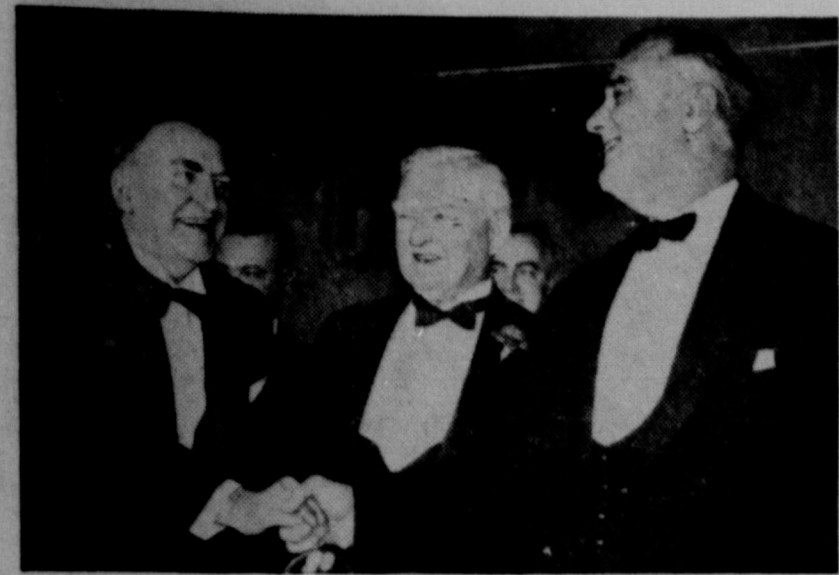
The Alameda precinct shows J. P. receipts nothing, disbursements \$110; constable receipts \$9.64, disbursements \$115.48.

Mesdames Willie Boyett, Kate Everett and W. E. Ballard were in Amarillo Sunday afternoon.

Dwight Stubblefield, accompanied by his brother, James, of Wellington, visited in Orem Sunday.

News Review of Current Events

BRITAIN TO CURB JAPAN

Chamberlain Roused by Arrogance at Shanghai . . .
Jackson Day Celebrated by the Democrats

President Franklin D. Roosevelt, right, shakes hands with the speaker of the house, William B. Bankhead, left, as Vice President John Nance Garner looks on, at the Jackson Day dinner in Washington.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union.

Japanese Too Arrogant

GREAT BRITAIN'S government, according to dispatches from London, has finally been driven by Japanese arrogance at Shanghai to the point of resistance. The invaders have been demanding full control of the captured city, to the virtual exclusion of other foreign interests, and their troops there have treated British policemen in the international settlement very roughly.



Neville Chamberlain Prime Minister has taken personal command of a British program designed to curb the Japanese expansion of power, and is keeping Washington and Paris fully informed of his plans and actions. Also he has been in frequent telephonic conversation with Foreign Minister Eden, vacationing at Cannes.

A high government official in London said Chamberlain had resolved not to stand for Japanese use of military superiority in the present emergency to force concessions in Shanghai. It was made plain that Britain would act only in harmony with the United States and France.

That the Japanese are not afraid of Great Britain was indicated by a statement by Rear Admiral Tanetsuga Sosa, retired, maintaining that it would be easy for the Japanese navy to reduce the British strongholds at Hongkong and Singapore before the British main fleet could get there. Sosa said the only thing that could save Britain was to draw the United States into the war.

Jackson Day Feasts
DEMOCRATS who partook of Jackson day banquets in various large cities paid about \$250,000 into the purse of the party's national committee. At the dinner in Washington President Roosevelt pleaded with the nation to understand that his administration believes it is helping and not hurting business by the drive against monopolistic practices. His talk was rather conciliatory. He promised a fight, but he called it a cheerful fight on his part, against a mere handful of the total business men and bankers and industrialists who can be expected to "fight to the last ditch to retain such autocratic control over the industry and the finances of the country as they now possess."

At the New York banquet Jim Farley staged the debut of Robert H. Jackson, assistant attorney general, as a candidate for the governorship of the Empire state. The young lawyer, who has attracted public attention recently by attacks on big business, was the principal speaker. At a luncheon party he admitted he would be the Democratic nominee for governor "if the party wants me."

Jackson is believed by many to be the President's choice for the '40 presidential nomination.

Budget Message Summary
MORE vitally important than his annual message on the state of the nation was President Roosevelt's budget message to congress. In it he forecast a deficit of \$1,088,129,000 for the current fiscal year which ends on June 30, and a deficit of \$949,508,000 for the 1939 fiscal year.

There was no promise that the budget would be balanced in the near future, the national revenue estimates being reduced because of the depression.

Nearly a billion dollars was asked by the President for national defense because of "world conditions over which his nation has no control," and more may be called for soon for the same purpose.

Summarized, the President's budget statement said:
Revenues for the next fiscal year will total \$9,919,400,000, a decrease

of \$401,076,000 from the present fiscal year.

Expenditures, exclusive of debt retirements, will total \$6,896,000,000, a decrease of \$339,600,000 from the present fiscal year.

National defense appropriations will total \$991,300,000, an increase of \$34,300,000. Later the President may ask for additional funds to construct several extra naval vessels.

Relief expenditures for the next fiscal year will total roughly \$1,133,304,000, a decrease of \$841,356,000 from the present fiscal year.

The deficit will be financed through Social Security and other trust funds and not through public borrowing.

The deficit estimate for the fiscal year which ends June 30 has been raised from \$695,000,000 to \$1,088,129,000, because of the business recession.

Expenditures for new highways, new rivers and harbors projects, new public buildings, new reclamation projects and other new public works will be reduced sharply.

The public debt will reach a record high of \$38,528,200,000 on June 30, 1939.

Vandenberg's Stand
SENATOR ARTHUR H. VANDENBERG of Michigan is not going to seek the Republican nomination for President in 1940, but if it is offered him he will not refuse the honor. He so stated in a letter to Joseph Leib, organizer of a movement against a third term for Mr. Roosevelt.

The senator, whose term expires in 1941, asserted he would not work for or countenance any organized effort to obtain the presidential nomination for him, but added: "I hope I shall never run away from any public duty or obligation which confronts me."

In his letter he hinted he expects that a new form of opposition will develop against Roosevelt as a result of the split in the Democratic party and Republican activities in seeking to form a new program through a committee of 150 representatives of all groups within the Republican party.

Wheeler Hits I.C.C.
SENATOR BURTON K. WHEELER of Montana, chairman of the senate railroad finance investigating committee, charged in a statement that the interstate commerce commission is using "trick rabbits" in solving carrier problems.

He accused the finance division of the I. C. C., which must approve government loans to railroads before they are granted by the Reconstruction Finance corporation, of deliberately violating the law and "calmly gambling" on a stock market increase to "protect the taxpayers' money."

Wheeler's ire was aroused by conditions surrounding a loan of \$6,000,000 by the RFC to the Erie railroad and an \$8,000,000 RFC loan to the Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

Civil Service Lags
CONGRESS was told by the civil service commission that its failure to place employees of newly created government agencies was becoming "a matter of grave public concern."

"Wholesale exemptions such as have been permitted in the last year must cease if the merit system is to prevail," the commission said.

It made these recommendations: Place first, second and third class postmasters under civil service. Authorize the President to draft all nonpolicy forming employees into the classified service.

Make retirement compulsory for government employees at the age of seventy and optional at sixty years, after 30 years' service, or at sixty-two after 15 years' service.

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Fear of the Wind"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

The caption of today's adventure might well be, "Gone With the Wind." It fits perfectly Mrs. Lula M. Yoder's tragic description of the adventure in which she lost her home and her entire family.

Mrs. Yoder lives in Paxton, Ill. Her adventure happened many years ago. On April 21, 1887, as a matter of fact. But she still remembers it with as much vividness as if it happened only yesterday.

"I am a grandmother now," she writes, "but the fear of the wind is just as great in me today as it was on that awful night fifty years ago."

In 1887 Lula Yoder lived on a farm near Nevada, a small town in western Missouri, with her mother and dad and her small brother, just a baby, seven months old. Lula herself was only about two and a half years old.

On that terrible twenty-first of April, the sky began to darken suddenly in the late afternoon. Her dad was out in the fields working, and her mother was worried. She took the baby up in her arms and, leading Lula by the hand, went out on the porch to watch the gathering storm clouds.

Fleeing From the Cyclone.

Lula remembers that scene as clearly as if it were yesterday. The whole world seemed to be hushed. The clouds, dark and ominous, seemed to be gathered in one spot. The rest of the sky had a queer, greenish hue. While mother stood anxiously scanning the sky, dad came hurrying in from the fields, driving a team of horses. Lula remembers hearing mother cry out to him, "Hurry, John. We're going to have a bad storm."

Lula was just about old enough to know what a storm meant. There was a cyclone cellar underneath the house—a sort of crude cave dug out of the earth. A couple times before, when a tornado threatened them, the whole family had taken refuge in this cave until the danger was over.

Her dad was driving the horses toward the barn. He put them inside and, without waiting to unhitch them, he ran back toward the house to



Lula Was Hurlled Into the Maple's Branches.

help his family get into the storm cave. He reached the front porch and put a hand out to pick Lula up. Lula let go of her mother's hand—felt herself lifted in her father's arms.

And then THE STORM STRUCK!
Lula was torn right out of her dad's arms—whirled through the air. There was a curious, roaring din in her ears. She was having trouble trying to get her breath. Up—up—up she went, soaring through the air as high as the house itself. The branches of a huge maple tree loomed up in front of her. Then, suddenly, she was among them.

Wedged Among the Branches.

She felt them scratching at her face—bruising her little body. She felt a blow at her side, and found herself wedged into those branches, at the very top of the tree. And there she hung, a shocked, bruised, terrified child, while lightning tore holes in the sky and thunder crashed, and cold rain came down in torrents.

She could hear a terrible sound of rending timbers—of a building being demolished close at hand. The air was full of flying debris. The breath-taking wind, tugging at her little dress, was tearing it to ribbons. To this day, Lula keeps the shreds of that small garment as a memento of that grim and terrible experience.

Lula doesn't know how long she hung in that tree. Time seemed to stand still while the wind howled and roared. She screamed until she was so hoarse she could scream no more. But the wind drowned out her feeble little voice. At last the wind abated and died out. Again a terrible hush fell over the surrounding territory.

When the storm was over, Lula's two uncles, who lived in the same community, came over to see how her family had fared. "They found the house completely demolished," says Lula. "Not even the sills were left. Bedding—dishes—furniture, were strewn everywhere, whirled and warped into odd shapes by the force of the blast. Even the forks and knives from the table were twisted and broken."

Rescuers Couldn't Find Lula.

The uncles began searching for the family. They found the bodies of Lula's dad and the baby. They had been killed instantly. Her mother was unconscious on the ground with broken legs and injuries that caused her death the next day. But they COULDN'T FIND LULA.

They searched—they called. There was no sign of the child. It was dark by that time, and they couldn't see the poor kid hanging way up there in the branches of the tree. Lula could see the searchers as they moved about below her, but she couldn't attract their attention.

"I had screamed so long in terror of the wind," she says, "that I was too hoarse to make a sound. Today, after fifty years, I can still see those men with lanterns, walking back and forth calling to me, while I, bruised and torn and chilled to the bone, hung in that tree, powerless to answer. But at last I was located and taken down. I was so ill from my experience that I wasn't able to be taken to the triple funeral that took place a few days later."

The cyclone had played a ghastly and freakish trick on Lula's family. It had cut a narrow swath that wrecked the house and left the barn intact. No one else in the whole neighborhood was hurt. And after wrecking Lula's home the wind jumped from the ground and traveled several miles before it hit the earth again.

"It carried some of our belongings with it," Lula says. "A farmer, plowing a field three miles from us found a coffee pot. Inside it he found my mother's wedding ring. He knew it by the names inscribed inside it and sent it to me."

That's the tale of one woman's fear of the wind. And is it any wonder that Lula has tragic memories when clouds gather and that wind rises?

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Spelling "Coconut"

The people of Trinidad spell coconut without an "a"—that is, coconut. The original derivation comes from the Spanish word "coco," applied to a monkey's face, the three eyes on the nut giving it the appearance of a monkey's face, the lower eye seeming to resemble a mouth. The coconut tree, bare to within a few feet of the tassle-like top, is one of the most beautiful in the West Indies. The trade winds keep it always waving.

Ancient Forests

The sequoias are considered the oldest living things, survivals of that long ago when plants and animals grew to giant size. Once these trees encircled the globe, as fossils exhumed in our present era testify. They are found only on the western slopes of the Sierra Nevada from the American river on the north to Deer creek on the south, between elevations of 4,000 to 8,000 feet, chiefly between the 5,000 and 7,000-foot altitudes.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Personal Indorsements.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—I used to be a pretty fair hand at indorsing things. But I realize now what a piker I was. I indorsed only one thing at a time.

For the present champions, I offer a suggestion. When that distinguished world traveler ("Bringing Testimonials Back Alive") and that eminent movie star, who lives in Hollywood right next to Live Reading Matter and is authoress of "Miss Colddeck Recommends," get through indorsing practically everything else, let them then club in and attain the very highest peak of indorsementology by jointly indorsing the famous society queen who has indorsed more products than they even, or anybody.

Maybe it's a sign of the times that today the most fascinating literature and the most familiar names are found in the advertising sections of a magazine rather than in the table of contents.

Noted Ancestors.

ON THE little Hogg-Dickson ranch at Casa Blanca, Mexico—only 300,000 acres—I met the caporal, or head man, of the cow herd and one famous as a rifle-shot, an upstanding, clear-eyed Mexican, but, I fancied, with some faint indefinable suggestion of the Anglo-Saxon in his facial contours. However, his name, as I caught it, was pronounced "Ernesto Boo-na," which, to my alien ears, sounded Latinesque enough for all purposes.

He knew no English, yet, when I mentioned Kentucky—a thing I've been known to do before—he poured out a rippling flood of Spanish. Louis Kresdorn, the Texas-born manager, translated:

"Ernesto says he has heard of a far-away place called Kentucky. According to a legend in his family, his great-great-grandfather once lived there—was muy valiente, muy vivo, and was the nephew of an even greater Gringo warrior who drove the savages before him like tumbleweeds before a wind."

So I saw a light and I inquired how Ernesto spelled his last name—he spelled it the orthodox way. So, as members of the same stock, a pioneer ancestress of mine having married a kinsman of the great pathfinder, I held a reunion with this mighty huntsman, who is proud that he too, collaterally, is descended from Daniel Boone.

Dachshunds.

I LIKE dachshunds. They've more sense of humor than anything I ever saw that came out of Prussia. I always figured the breed was produced by crossing a rat terrier on a German compound verb, and—I still believe you could combine usefulness with their natural comedy by training them to retrieve collar buttons from under low bureaux.

I indorse the phrase of the mathematical sharp who said a dachshund was half a dog high and a dog and a half long, but I claim Captain Mike Hogg's chauffeur, Mose, coined the best description yet. When Mrs. Hogg brought home the first one Mose ever beheld, his eyes bulged out like twin push-buttons on a mahogany door-jamb.

"Lawdy, Miss Alice!" he exclaimed, "what is this here thing?"

"It's a dog."

"Wellum," said Mose, "if you hadn't told me, I'd 'a' said it was a snake on roller skates."

Hunting in Texas.

IT WAS raining so hard even the seagulls were trying to get in the clubhouse. So the ducks went away somewhere, out of the weather. So the hunters, who were less intelligent than the ducks, came back from the blinds dripping like so many leaky hot water bottles.

After being bailed out, we sat down to vittles—nothing unusual, just the customary club dinner. All we found on the menu was beef hash, duck stew, liver and onions, country smoked sausage and homemade headcheese, also hot biscuits, corn pones and rice cakes; likewise turnip greens, rice, sweet potatoes, squash, snapbeans and eye hominy; moreover, six kinds of pickles, preserves, jellies and jams; besides stewed pears, apple pie, papershell pecans and various fruits. Then Mrs. Jacob Smothers, the club hostess, came in to say that, if anybody in the future craved anything special, she'd try to fix it up—and wondered why such of her gorged guests as weren't too far gone uttered feeble laughter.

Being now convalescent, I am able to report that Southern Texas is one part of the Union where eating is still being carried on as a regular habit.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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TIPS to Gardeners

Soil Study Important

A few minutes' study of your garden soil just before planting may make a marked difference in your success as a gardener.

Clayey soils require the most careful handling, but they are heavily productive. Sandy soils are "early" and sandy loams are just about ideal for most home garden crops.

In some southern states two crops may be grown, one in the spring and one in the fall.

Peas, lettuce, cabbage, broccoli, cauliflower, beets, carrots, radishes, and onions prefer plenty of moisture and moderately cool temperatures during development, according to Harold Coulter, vegetable expert. These vegetables should be planted about early in fall as weather permits.

The following vegetables are not as hardy as those listed above and had best be grown in spring crops: Sweet corn, beans, tomatoes, peppers, eggplant, cucumbers, melons, squash and pumpkin. They like abundant sunshine. They do best on loamy soils.

Does your laxative make you SICK in the STOMACH?

The first thing you want when you're constipated is a good thorough cleaning out. That's why you buy a laxative. But who said you had to take a rough bitter dose that makes you sick in the stomach?

Taking a laxative can be just as pleasant as eating a piece of delicious chocolate—provided you take Ex-Lax. It gets thorough results—but smoothly, easily, without throwing your intestinal system out of whack, without causing nausea, stomach pains or weakness.

For over 30 years, Ex-Lax has been America's favorite family laxative. Now it's Scientifically Improved. It's actually better than ever! It TASTES BETTER, ACTS BETTER—and is MORE GENTLE than ever.

Equally good for children and grown-ups. 10¢ and 25¢ boxes at your druggist.

Now improved—better than ever!
EX-LAX
THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

Pure in Purpose

No life can be pure in its purpose, and strong in its strife, and all life not purer and stronger thereby.—Owen Meredith.

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666 COLD AND FEVER
LIQUID, TABLETS
SALVE, NOSE DROPS
first day
Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

Can't Be That

Father—I think my watch needs cleaning.
Small Son—Oh, no; I had it in the bath yesterday.

EASE YOUR CHILD'S CHEST COLD TONIGHT

Tonight, at bedtime, rub your little chest with stainless, snow-white Penetro. Penetro is the only salve that has a base of old-fashioned mutton suet together with 113% to 227% more medication than any other nationally sold cold salve. Creates thorough counter-irritant action that increases blood flow, stimulates body heat to ease the tightness and pressure. Vaporizing action helps to "open up" stuffy nasal passages. 25¢ jar contains twice 25¢ size. Ask for Penetro.

Do You Suffer from Nerves?

Dallas, Texas.—Mrs. Ola Young, 3611 Bertram St., says "I was barely able to eat solid food and felt very tired and nervous, was hardly able to get about the house. I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it gave me a splendid appetite and helped to relieve me of that tired, nervous feeling." Ask your druggist today for it in liquid or tablets. New size, tablets 50¢.

WNU—T

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered, and fail to remove excess impurities, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. The Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your druggist!

DOAN'S PILLS

THE TIGER POST

STAFF

Editors—Mary Louise Brawley and Margaret Kennedy.
Reporters:
Senior—Olive Louise Atwood
Junior—Ruth Thacker
Band—Wanda Estes
Home Ec Classes—Margurite Wheeler
Home Ec Club—Opal Thacker
Sports—Morris Turner
Library—Mary Louise Brawley
Faculty Advisor—Jewell Cousins

BAND CONCERT TUESDAY

The band has been rehearsing for their annual winter concert which was given Tuesday night. This was the program:

"March Air Waves," Olivadoti.
"Spiritual Rivers," Overture.
"Dull Razor Blues," Popular.
"The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise," Lockhart and Seltz. Solo—Jesse Dean Cobb.
"The Skaters," Wadteufel.
"Santa Claus Revelry," Comedy.
"The Old Home Down on the Farm," Harlow, Solo—R. L. Floyd.
"H. M. S. Pinafore," Sullivan.
"March Repas Band," Lincoln.
"Star Spangled Banner."

There are two new instruments in the band. The \$250 oboe belongs to the school, and the bass trombone belongs to Donovan D'Spain. It is the only bass trombone that we know of in the Panhandle.

The clarinet quartet, Jack Young, Billy Cooke, Glyndora Bailey and Hobart Moore, played at the Lions Club Tuesday at noon.

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

Snooper saw Kid and R. L. chasing chickens across the road in the last period the other day. Tut, tut, boys! There are witnesses to this: Kid was writing a physics experiment and he put: "Object—to determine the moments of love." (It was wrong).

Snooper heard two men from Pampa ask if Mr. Allen was a farmer. Maybe it's from his (one) chickens. It seems a little matter like two cars has no effect on Shirley and Vester Lee.

Who were J. S. and D. S. seeing the sights with, Saturday night? Did Joe Billy ever get disappointed? Imagine seeing F— escorting Velma to church Sunday night!

R. L. and Vester seem to have a hard time getting dates.

Who has had possession of Shirley's senior ring?

How does Wanda rate two escorts? Clint, don't you know you can't run as fast as a rabbit?

What do we hear about C. B. and Trimble and Samnorwood?

George really made progress with Phillips at the ball game the other night.

We hear Missie is fond of reading magazines.

Wonder why Ruth doesn't answer the door when Marvin arrives?

Boy meets girl. Eh, Mary Louise?

PEP SQUAD SPONSORS MUSICAL

Tuesday afternoon the pep squad sponsored a musical novelty. It represented five nations of the world. The program included the following numbers:

Stanford Broadstone from Norway, and his piano accompanist.

Al Kalani—Hawaiian steel guitar solos and lecture on the Hawaiian Islands.

D. Franco—Spanish guitar solos and lecture on Mexico.

Dutch Girl—Lecture on Holland.

Madam Hoff—World-known psychic.

The pep squad wishes to thank all who attended for their cooperation.

MEET THE SENIORS

Name: Kid McCoy, Jr.
Born: Jan. 21, 1921, in McLean.
School attended: McLean.
College plan to attend: Texas A. & M.

School activities: President of his class for three years; president of district F. F. A. for two years; member of judging team in vocational agriculture for four years, and member of junior play cast.

Hobbies: Swimming and boat riding.

Ambition: "Globe-trotting."

SENIOR RETURNS TO SCHOOL

The seniors are very glad to have Harry Barnes back in school after an appendectomy, but they regret that Frankie Mullin is ill.

SCANDAL FROM JUNIOR CLASS

Our junior class president was certainly a pest Saturday night. He seems to be quite a ladies' man. The vice president would have probably been right along with him, but he had to work. We would not be surprised if our secretary has not accepted the name of a chauffeur, especially on Saturday nights. Our

social chairman seems to be quite a roofer for the Christian Endeavor. And my goodness, where did our program chairman go Sunday afternoon?

Well, it looks as if our officers are getting to be bad.

MOTHERS ENTERTAINED

Thursday evening, Jan. 13, at 7 o'clock, section 1 of the second year foods class served a dinner honoring their mothers.

The hostess was Dorothy Sue Young, and the host was Opal Thacker. Mary Lou Clemmons was toastmistress. If the mothers were unable to be present, other guests were invited.

Electric lamps on each table served as decorations.

The toastmistress made a speech and Miss Slough gave a reading.

Guests were: Miss Smith, Miss Slough, Mrs. Floyd, Lottie Margaret Barrow, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Amos Williams, Ruth Thacker, Willie Louelle Cobb and Mrs. Christian.

The menu was: Tomato juice, chicken and dressing, asparagus, hot rolls, butter, toasted fingers, gilet gravy, baked potatoes ice cream, candlestick salad, cookies, cocoa.

NEW LIBRARY RULING

With the beginning of the second semester, a new rule is being carried out in the library. A fine of two cents will be charged for every overdue week or day book, and a charge of one cent for period books.

One may avoid paying the fine by getting his book in on time.

HOME EC. CLUB HAS DUTCH LUNCHEON

The Home Economics Club met Tuesday at noon for a dutch luncheon which is held once a month. Jokes were told and riddles asked instead of the regular business meeting. The club will not meet this week because of the basketball game.

Those present were: Mabel Back, Ruth Thacker, Wanda Estes, Dorothy Sue Young, Evelyn Burrows, Madge Burrows, Opal Thacker and Miss Farley.

MCLEAN TEAMS WIN THRILLERS FROM PHILLIPS

The McLean high school teams won two thrilling games, from the brilliant Phillips teams. The girls won the first game after the highest score had changed hands all during the game, by the narrow margin of two points. The final score was 19-17. This was a fast game all the way through, and the girls should be glad that the Phillips lasses were unable to hit a free shot during the last few minutes.

The students of today have the privilege of backing one of the best girls' teams in the history of our school, and should appreciate the efforts of the girls enough to come to the games.

The boys proved that they also have a fine team by beating the Phillips boys after a bad defeat at the Blackhawk court one night last week. Their score was 33-32. The boys were ahead pretty consistently and they proved that they can make a high bid for district honors.

R. L. Floyd and Norman Trimble were the high scorers in the game. Floyd sank shots from all over the court, throwing with either hand. The boys have a good team also and deserve all the backing fans and students can give them.

FIRST YEAR GIRLS STYLE SHOW

The first year girls had the style show for their school dresses Monday afternoon, before the students and several visitors. The girls wore school dresses which they had just finished, with accessories appropriate for school.

From the thirty-four girls who modeled dresses, Margaret Kramer was chosen as first place winner. Her dress was rust color with a two-tone run and brown scarf and belt. Second place was won by Eleanor Hanes, and third by Opal Tedder. Honorable mention was won by Evonne Floyd, Peggy Greer and Naomi Hamcock. The judges were Mrs. Doolen and Mrs. Kirby.

MOTHERS HONORED AT DINNER

Section 2 of the second year foods class honored their mothers with a dinner Monday evening.

Those present were: Mesdames M. D. Bentley, R. O. Cunningham, Walter Bailey, U. G. Lane, Perry, Durrett, Blackerby, Roberts; Misses Cousins, Slough, Louise Biggers, Margaret Hess, Mabel Back, Marie Eudey, Maxie Durrett, toastmistress; Glyndora Bailey, hostess; Josie Lee Lane, host.

The menu was as follows: Jello fruit cocktail, meat loaf with tomato sauce, black-eyed peas, cream corn, hot rolls, butter, pear and walnut salad, ice cream, macaroons.

The following program was given: Welcome—Maxie Durrett.
My Little Buckaroo—Bernice McCallan, accompanied on guitars by Josie Lee Lane and Wanda Nell Ladd.
Guitar duet, Home on the Range—Josie Lee Lane and Wanda Nell Ladd.
Quarate, When My Dream Boat Comes Home—Maxie Durrett, Viola Clemmons, LaHoma Roberts and Lois Bradstreet.
Florence Jones played Home Sweet Home on the guitar while the girls hummed.

News from Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weems entertained the young people with a party Friday night at the school house, in honor of Mary Ella Moore, who is leaving for Colorado soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Franks of Kermit visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bones, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Wilcox visited in Carter, Okla., over the week end. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Davidson of Wheeler spent Saturday night with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davidson.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weems attended the singing convention at Mobette Sunday afternoon.

Those that were dinner guests in the J. G. Davidson home Sunday were Miss Mary Ella Moore, Mrs. Gertrude Vanbible and Mrs. Ferd L. Bones.

Mrs. H. A. Steen visited Mrs. Ferd L. Bones Monday.

There were 20 present at Sunday school last Sunday. Everyone is invited to come and join the contest and be ready for the big entertainment.

Mrs. Belle Henderson's subscription figures on the home paper have been moved forward a year.

Miss Opal Moore and brother, Hobart, were in Pampa and Borger Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass at Albreed Monday.

Day and Night AMBULANCE SERVICE

FOR CONVENIENCE

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MONUMENTS - FLOWERS

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C. S. Rice Funeral Home

FINE FOOD

You will enjoy eating with us. The food and service is the best. Try us when you eat down town.

MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"

PLANT TREES

Evergreens and Shrubbery

Place orders now.

Drive out and visit our nursery "The Show Place of the Panhandle"

BRUCE NURSERY

Trees with a Reputation
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Life — Auto — Casualty

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McLEAN, TEXAS

PRICE CHANGE

Effective Saturday This Week

Shampoo and Set.....50c

Shampoo.....25c

Set.....35c

Henna.....\$1.25

Elite Beauty Salon

Orchid Beauty Shoppe

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.
Preaching each Sunday night at 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and Mrs. Olen Davis attended the Williams sale near Mobette Thursday. Mrs. Mary Rutledge of McLean visited her son, Clifford, and family Sunday.

Mrs. Marine Hendren of McLean visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Dorsey, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. A. L. Parker of Rose, N. M., Mrs. Haskel Smith and daughter and Mrs. T. H. Smith of McLean visited Mrs. Olen Davis Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey at Kellerville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. King and family of Kingsmill visited in the Hardin home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan visited in the Roth home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Tate and family of Abra visited their daughter, Mrs. B. L. Stokes, Sunday.

Mesdames Floyd Lively, H. N. Dorsey, Howard Hardin and H. M. Roth attended a shower in the Hendren home at McLean Thursday, honoring Mrs. Robert Robertson, a recent bride.

A large crowd attended the Henley sale on the Frank Bell place Wednesday. Mrs. Henley and family are moving to California.

Mrs. Georgia Wolfe of Lefors visited in McLean Monday. She was accompanied by her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Glen Wolfe, and little daughter, Sandra.

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



Gasoline - Oils - Greases
mean satisfactory, economical service for your car.

Drive in your nearest

Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent

Mesdames Witt Springer, E. R. S. D. Shelburne made a business Adams and Boyd Meador were in trip to Abilene last week. Pampa Tuesday.

Boyd Meador, W. E. Bogan, Ilev, Troy A. Sumrall and T. A. Landers made a trip to Pampa last Friday.

Mrs. Clyde Horrell and Mrs. Peter Fulbright were in Pampa Tuesday.

Porter Smith was in Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador and son were in Pampa Friday.

Rev. John G. Reese was in Pampa Tuesday.

Mrs. Floyd Andrews was in Shamrock the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash were in Shamrock Wednesday.

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Income Tax Specialist

Enrolled to practice before U. S. Treasury Department

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Room 421 Amarillo Building

AMARILLO, TEXAS

Mar. 12



VALENTINE "SWEETS"

We know of no gift so universally acceptable as a box of Pangburn's chocolates and bon bons.

Make your selection now, while our stock is complete. Boxes and prices to suit every purse.

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant"

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CHEVROLET DEALERS
ANNOUNCE THE
BIGGEST USED CAR SALE in history!
BIG PRICE REDUCTIONS
on every car in our great
JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE!

The best Used Car Bargains in town

was \$350 now \$280

YOUR CHEVROLET DEALER

1934 CHEVROLET STANDARD COUPE

Its famous six-cylinder engine has been tuned to deliver new car performance. Its roomy Fisher body provides big car riding ease.

1935 FORD TUDOR SEDAN

Body and upholstery like new. For sale "with an OK that counts"—to the first lucky buyer.

1934 CHEVROLET MASTER COACH

Beautiful Duco finish. Knee-action wheels. Restful Fisher body.

1931 FORD COACH

Act today if you want to buy a slightly used Coach at so low a price.

1935 PLYMOUTH SEDAN

Its motor, transmission and axle have been carefully checked for dependability and durability. See it and you'll buy it.

1933 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN

Its motor has been carefully tuned and checked. Backed by "an OK that counts."

1934 CHEVROLET MASTER SEDAN

Original Duco finish, clean upholstery. Tires that show little wear. Thoroughly reconditioned and backed by "an OK that counts." Completely equipped.

1931 FORD COUPE

Its appearance is very smart and attractive. Hurry!

ALL MAKES • ALL MODELS • USED CARS AND TRUCKS • EASY TERMS

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Tex.

UNDER PRESSURE

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By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

CHAPTER XI

Dirk went to bed in the grip of a mild elation which made it difficult to distinguish between sleep and dreams. He awoke to a sense of commotion. A messenger was having trouble rousing Leonardo from much-needed sleep and presently the two of them were closeted with Don Jorge. Arnaldo joined Dirk at coffee and told him what was up: Dorado was doing his stuff two hours earlier than usual. The next moment Senor Maximiliano and his companions came out and started for the northeastern bastion. Dirk and Adan hurried to their rooms. Adan to get a pair of binoculars and Dirk to fetch his Springfield. They caught up with Don Jorge and his party while the blind man was still groping his way up the turret stairs. Emerging into the glare of the morning sun Leonardo's glance fell on Dirk's rifle and immediately turned moist with envy. He caressed the blue-black barrel as though he touched a woman's cheek, then looked up pleadingly. Dirk laughed, let him test the gun for balance, but promptly took it back again.

Arrived beside the bastion, Arnaldo leaned against it and focused his field-glasses on a slowly moving pillar of dust. Presently the horsemen strung out along a ledge of rocky soil and he could count them. "Three more than yesterday," he announced.

"And four more yesterday than the day before," muttered Leonardo.

"If that's so," said Don Jorge, "Dorado must have escaped with more cash than I thought. As long as it holds out his troop will continue to grow."

"Do they always ride on the other side of the barranca?" asked Dirk. "Of course," answered two voices at once.

"Why?" "For the same reason we would be fools not to stay on this side," said Don Jorge. "The barranca is a barrier that runs for 20 miles. A child would have more sense than to lay himself open to getting trapped with an impassable ditch at his back."

"It was a stupid question," said Dirk, "but since we have plenty of time let me ask another. What's the sense of the daily ride? What does Dorado get out of it?"

"The tactical idea," said Don Jorge patiently, "is to intercept both reinforcements and escape. Incidentally Pepe wouldn't be averse to plunder in the way of ransom."

"He's holding a package now," murmured Arnaldo.

"What package?" asked Don Jorge quickly.

"Yesterday I watched him capture a gringo by the name of Blackadder."

"Blackadder!" cried Dirk. "Why, Blackadder?" He stopped and caught his breath. "Blackadder is the name of Miss Sewell's stepfather!" Glancing around he saw a rough table and two rusted iron chairs. He pushed the table so it stood end on against the parapet which was several inches higher. "How far are they?" he asked.

"What are you doing?" said Arnaldo, looking down. "Never mind what I'm doing," said Dirk. "How far off are they?"

"Between one and two kilometers, senor," answered Leonardo mournfully.

"Eight kilometers make five miles," calculated Dirk aloud. "Leonardo, when you're sure they're under a thousand meters, sing out. What about it, Adan—can you spot Dorado? Is he riding at the head?"

"I'll tell you in a minute," said Adan, only half interested. "There's a bunch of three in the lead and I think he's on the alazon. Yes, that's Pepe; he's riding the big sorrel."

Dirk gauged the wind, set his sights for a thousand yards, loaded his rifle and stretched out, face down, on the table. Not wishing to scratch the barrel he made a wad of his felt hat and fixed it for a rest in the angle made by the parapet with the bastion.

"Don't forget, Leonardo; the minute you're sure they're under a kilometer."

"What's the use?" said Leonardo gloomily. "They won't come within range."

"Never mind about that," said Dirk sharply. "You do as I say." Several minutes elapsed before Leonardo murmured, "When they come to the first row of the maguay plantation it will be only 800 meters and they will turn."

"Damn!" muttered Dirk but promptly relaxed all his muscles, drew a long slow breath and held it.

His cheek caressed the smooth oak of the stock, his fingers closed on the rough grips. Taking a full breath, he fired. The bullet sang the high song of a bullet that finds no mark. A second can seem long, sometimes it can be divided into sections. An age after Leonardo had given up hope of a possible ricochet which by a miracle might hit Dorado on the bounce a puff of dust

came back at his astonished eyes from far beyond the riders. While amazement still paralyzed his vocal chords he saw every horse sink on its haunches and come to a slithering stop. It was what Dirk had planned. In that instant of suspended movement he drew the foresight down to the vanishing point, steadied and fired again. There came the answering thud of a hit. Dorado's big sorrel squatted, rushed from under his rider and fell dead. "I missed him!" groaned Dirk. "I killed the horse!"

Joyce came racing along the esplanade. "Who did that?" she asked angrily. "Who fired that shot?"

Already Dorado had been swept up by two of his followers and the whole troop was riding away at a gallop; behind remained the still mound of the sorrel, a dark monument suddenly erected against the shimmering gold of the desert. Dirk rolled over and sat up.

"I did."

"You're a butcher!" cried Joyce, her eyes blazing. "You come to my house, an uninvited guest, and amuse yourself by shooting horses!"

Dirk's cheeks flushed with anger. "The man out there shot me up



Joyce and Adan Were Nowhere to Be Seen.

without the slightest provocation; why shouldn't I pay him back in his own coin?"

"But you didn't hit him," cried Joyce, "you shot a horse—you killed a poor horse."

"What bunk!" intervened Arnaldo, lowering his field-glasses. "For one thing I'm sure he did hit Dorado though it may have been only through the leg. Add to that he just missed freeing you of all your troubles and has a bomb-proof alibi besides—shooting at a bandit who's holding an American for ransom. Bunk to you and the dead horse!"

"What American?" asked Joyce, her attention seized. "Man named Blackadder," said Dirk. "Ever hear of him?"

"Blackadder!" gasped Joyce. "Mr. Helm Blackadder? Why?"

"I've thought of one more for the list!" interrupted Arnaldo excitedly, laying an affectionate hand on Dirk's shoulder. "He's lifted the siege. You, he, and I—for a day or two anyway—we can go anywhere."

He turned to Leonardo. "What's become of Dorado's silver-plated car?"

"It's in Toluca where he always sent it," explained Leonardo, "to save the time it takes to drive around the barranca."

"So," said Adan. "We can go whenever we like—on foot or a horse."

Don Jorge lifted his chin. "Leonardo?"

"Senor."

"Tell all the men they can take a six hours' sleep and the women to prepare a big feed for them when they wake. Open the gates and let the children go out to round up whatever small stock was left outside. As for you, Adan, give a blind man your arm; I want to have a talk with you."

Dirk was left alone with Joyce. "Fine kettle of fish," he muttered. "Now that I've fixed things so we could go for a gallop on the hunters—perhaps even jump them—you have to be sore! How long does it take you to snap out of a grouchy?"

"I'm out now," said Joyce, cheeks and eyes already alight with anticipation. "Come along."

Ten minutes later, with the help of Tobalito, he had saddled the hunters and was ready to give her a leg up. He faced her and spoke gravely.

"Listen, this horse is called Tronido and that one's Rayo. Do those names mean anything to you?"

"Thunder and Lightning," said Joyce. "Are you trying to frighten me?"

"No; only fill you with sense be-

fore we start. You're going to ride Rayo because he's a shade lighter and not so touchy in the mouth. If you do what I say, you'll be all right; if you don't you may break a neck—the horse's or yours."

"I'll be good," said Joyce, impressed by his earnestness. "What are your orders?"

"Walk a mannered horse for half a mile," said Dirk, "and you can do anything with him; start him off with a rush and he'll ride your arms out of their sockets. So we're going to take them away slow."

As they passed through the great gate there was a bit of prancing and champing on the bit but with soothing words and a light hand Dirk coaxed Tronido back into a walk and a moment later Joyce persuaded Rayo to follow suit. They rode along the faint trail, scarcely used save by ox-carts, which provided the sole access for cars to the hacienda. The road meandered more or less parallel to the barranca which widened by almost imperceptible gradations the farther they went. At last Dirk permitted a trot and turned amused eyes on Joyce. To his amazement she took it quite easily, leaned to it, caught its rhythm and laughed a happy laugh.

"Oh, Dirk!"

"Joyce!"

On the same impulse they slowed the horses again and stared at each other. "That was funny," said Joyce.

"Wasn't it?" agreed Dirk.

He urged Tronido into a trot, then lifted him into an easy canter and held him there. "How are you making it?" he asked.

"Fine," said Joyce, "but you tell me."

"Ease your back a bit and sit into the saddle. That's the stuff. Are you game for a gallop while we're still headed away from home?"

"Go ahead," said Joyce, and they did.

The horse under her seemed to flatten out. No jouncing up and down, no swerving from a straight line—only the feel of mighty muscles rippling rhythmically.

They rode back more slowly and as they approached the hacienda she turned on him a face so glowing he felt his heart skip a beat and then do three in one.

"Well?" she asked.

"Do you want to know the truth?"

"The whole truth."

"I thought it would take you a month to learn what you already know." He jumped off, handed her his reins to hold, tore down a high bean pole and laid it like a bar between two maguay plants. "Made to order," he commented as he mounted. "Watch me, then do exactly the same. Just stick on and leave the rest to Rayo."

She jumped the bar—once with a gasp of astonishment at her success, then ten times more with steadily increasing confidence and improving style. She would have been content to keep on for the rest of the day had not Dirk taken his revenge.

"If you don't let up," he remarked dryly, "you're going to find out there are more ways than one of killing a horse."

After an afternoon spent in grooming the horses for sheer love of the work he came to dinner aglow from what he called an earned bath. Already he regretted having brought no change beyond a single lounge suit but tonight Arnaldo, save for shoulders exaggerated beyond nature and a wasp-like waist, was dressed in like manner. Joyce had put on black—not the semi-evening frock of her first and last appearance at El Tenebroso, but it had an equal simplicity of line that gave her an almost sculptural appearance. Changing her clothes had changed her mood. Gracious and

ready with her answers she yet was so distraught as to give an impression of inner stillness. Though she avoided looking directly at Dirk and Adan she was thinking of them, but thinking more of herself. What had come over her last night? Which person was she—the woman of no age who had been kissed and had kissed back, or the girl who had sat shoulder to shoulder on the parapet with a companion to whom she had poured out her heart as though she talked to another self? Were there fibers within her that responded to music alone and others that reverberated solely to the sidereal harmony of moon, planet and star? She wondered.

Dirk was engrossed in a masterly discussion of agrarianism between Don Jorge and Arnaldo. Fresh from the capital, Adan was packed to the gills with theory and regarded the parceling out of all the land in the republic as an ultimate panacea for every ill. Don Jorge, rooted in the soil, aware of its divergence and as close to the peon as he was to his tight-fitting charro breeches, admitted the cure only to damn it with a qualifying phrase—"in a thousand years."

"You can't overleap education the way you vault a mangy horse," he exploded. "You'd have to have a mildly educated people, but first catch your educated executive—if you can. It isn't enough for a ruler to be honest, altruistic and stuffed with beneficent theories: Unless he's greater than God he can't bridge the gulf of ignorance between a peon and a tractor, nor grow enough gramma grass on a hundred hectares to give that peon's babies milk, nor change the sweep of wheat lands into lush bottoms crammed with garden truck. You agrarians run around with a foot-rule yelling, 'Behold the measure of all things!' You can measure a back yard with a footrule, but not a prairie. Our campesinos, dumb as they are, can see that. Do you know what they're saying?"

"No," said Adan smilingly, for he loved discussion for the talk's sake alone. "Tell me."

"They've heard what happened in the north and they're giving it out they'll do the same here."

"What's that?" asked Dirk.

"Crop the ears off my agrarians who set foot on La Barranca. They'll do it too, for though the peon has no education he has his backlog of fundamental knowledge. He doesn't have to starve to death to see starvation on the way any more than he had to learn to read and write before he could make up his mind the three model houses put up by my master and friend, Cutler Sewell, were no good."

Joyce looked up. "Why weren't they? I've always wondered."

"Because your father's education led him into the belief three rooms are better than one, while the peon's backlog of knowledge has taught him one room is infinitely better than three since the sum of the warmth of his kitchen fire, his milch goat, his wife, six children and a couple of pigs constitutes, at no expense, exactly the sort of central heating system which is slowly making England a livable country."

They laughed, rose and separated; it was already late, there was no need tonight to make the rounds.

How does a girl, lacking long social training and apparently innocent of finesse, leave one man in the lurch and walk off with another without either of them knowing how it happened? Dirk paused to ask Don Jorge a single unimportant question, but when he stepped out on the balcony Joyce and Adan were nowhere to be seen. He walked to the right hopefully until turning the angle opened a long empty vista.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Precision of Gravitation Allows Man to Live Here Precariously, Writer Says

Has the thought occurred to you that there might be a time when summer never will come again?

We are accustomed to think of our ordinary seasonal variations in temperature as being of considerable magnitude. To us 100 degrees Fahrenheit is unbearably hot; 30 degrees below zero insufferably cold. When either of these temperatures is reached, according to Donald B. Harris, in the Coronet, we feel that nature must be exerting herself strenuously, in order to make us uncomfortable.

In order to get even a faint idea of how critical our temperature adjustment is, we must imagine a very large heat regulator with a dial 14 inches long. One end of this dial is 454 degrees below zero, 1,800,000 degrees above zero the other. Then the normal terrestrial range of temperature is represented by a line on the dial, narrower than the thickness of the thinnest piece of paper. If we are to maintain temperatures on earth as they are today, the pointer must be set square-

ly in the center of this line; if it is moved to one side or the other by even so much as the thickness of a hair, average temperatures on earth will either drop far below freezing, or rise above the boiling point of water.

It is literally true that all life on earth is "hanging by a thread," the thread of gravitation which links us to the sun, and holds the earth within the beneficent sphere of its radiation. If this thread should break, or if it should stretch ever so slightly, or contract, even by the smallest amount, temperature conditions would so change on earth that we would all immediately freeze to death, or perish in a horror of suffocation and flame.

Weight of Paper Currency

The weight of paper currency varies as much as 5 per cent. The blank paper varies slightly. New plates carry more ink than worn plates. The moisture content, too, varies with the condition of the atmosphere.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A Bandanna Doll Has Old Time Charm

IF YOU want to make a very big doll, use two hanks of yarn and the biggest red bandanna handkerchief you can find. Smaller dolls made from one hank and a medium size handkerchief are also attractive.

Tie the hank at the top as at A, then cut it across the bottom. Make the head by tying the yarn in as at B, then separate part of the strands at the sides and bind them together to make the arms as at C and D. Cut these strands off as at E to make the hands. Bind the rest of the yarn around as at F to define the waistline. Thread a large needle with white darning cotton and make the mouth and eyes with several stitches made as shown here. Sew small black buttons or beads in the middle of the eyes.

Cut a square out of the center of the handkerchief. The square piece you cut out should be big enough so it may be cut through the center from corner to corner to make two triangles—one to be used for the head kerchief for the doll and one for the three cornered shoulder kerchief. When this is done, gather around the square hole in the center of the bandanna and draw up the gathering thread to make the full top of the skirt.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of

step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplains St., Chicago, Illinois.



Best Things Most Difficult
According to the proverb, the best things are the most difficult.—Plutarch.

MOROLINE FOR CUTS
SNOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY
LARGE JARS 5¢ AND 10¢

Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fourth night if needed.

How do Calotabs help nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs are one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminators, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the virus-laden mucus and

toxins. Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the blood. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds.

Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package.—(adv.)

See All of It
There is only one way of seeing things rightly, and that is seeing the whole of them.—Ruskin.

Aiding Others
No one is useless in this world who lightens the burden of it for anyone else.—Dickens.

LISTEN COLD CATCHERS READ THIS

THANKS, TEACHER THAT OLD HEAD COLD FEELS BETTER ALREADY

YES, BUT YOU MUST USE THIS EARLIER NEXT TIME IT HELPS PREVENT MANY COLDS



THIS specialized medication—Vicks Vapo-Rol—is expressly designed for the nose and upper throat, where most colds begin—and grow. Used in time—at the first sneeze or sniffle or irritation in the nose—it helps to prevent many colds, or to throw off head colds in their early stages. Even when your head is all clogged up from a cold, Vapo-Rol brings comforting relief—lets you breathe again!

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—BUY ADVERTISED GOODS—

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Salmon Hominy Casserole.
THE combined flavors of salmon and hominy is pleasing, the combined texture of them is interesting, and the appearance of the two in a casserole dish is appealing indeed. Try this combination for a tasty luncheon or supper dish.

Salmon Hominy Casserole.
1 No. 2 can hominy 1/4 cup grated American cheese, salt and pepper
1 No. 1 tall can salmon 1/2 cup buttered bread crumbs
4 tbsp. butter
4 tbsp. flour
2 cups liquid, part milk

Arrange the hominy in the bottom of a greased casserole and lay the salmon over the hominy. Melt the butter in a saucepan, add flour, and stir until smooth. Add the liquid which is made up of the portion drained from the hominy and salmon and enough milk to make 2 cups. Cook until the sauce is thick and smooth, stirring constantly. Add cheese, season with salt and pepper, and pour over the hominy and salmon. Sprinkle crumbs over the top and bake in a moderate oven (400 degrees) until the crumbs are brown and the mixture thoroughly heated, or about 30 minutes.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.

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FAVORITE OF THE SOUTH

Be True
To God, thy country, and thy
friend be true.—Henry Vaughan.

Still Coughing?

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Slain Foes
The sweetest honey comes from
foes we slay.—Tracy de Land.

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S'MATTER POP— Eloquent Fingers, Huh?

Refund By C. M. PAYNE



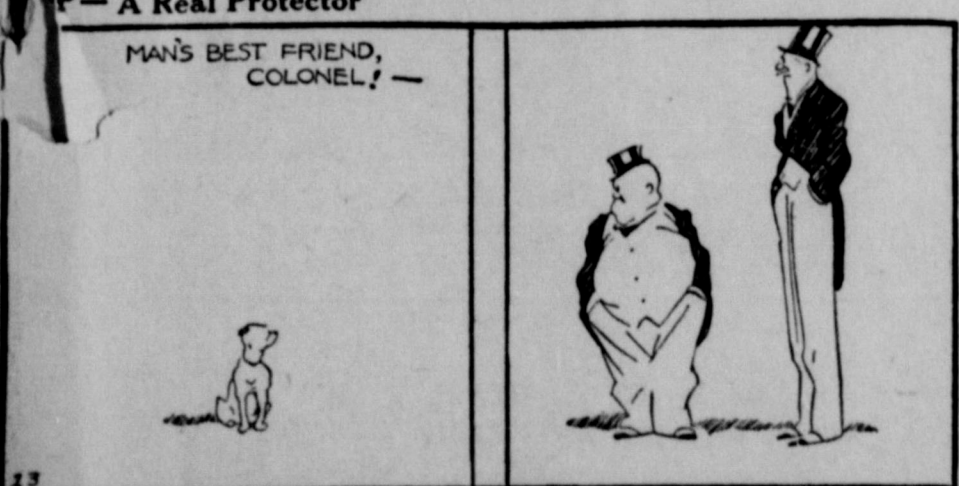
ANNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin



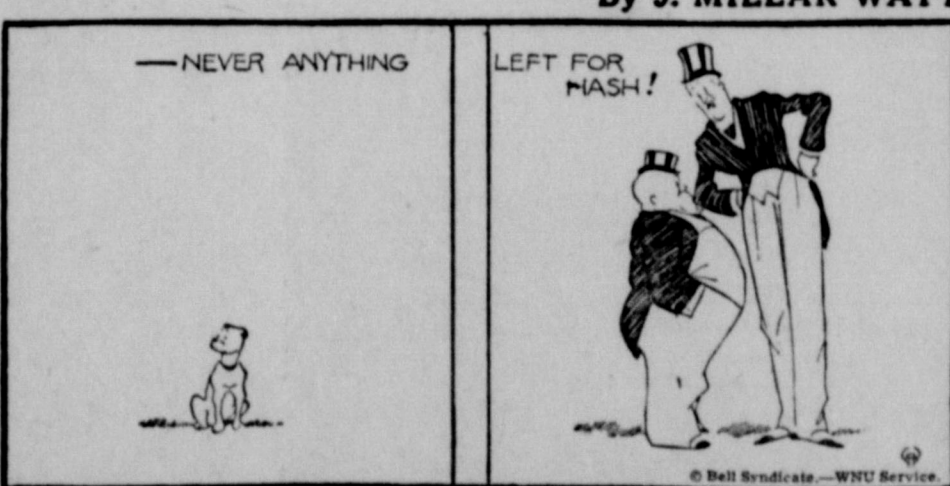
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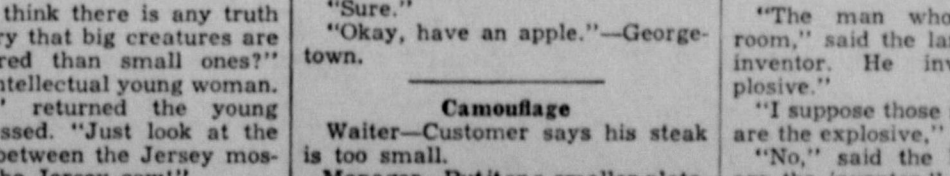
ALL THE DIFFERENCE



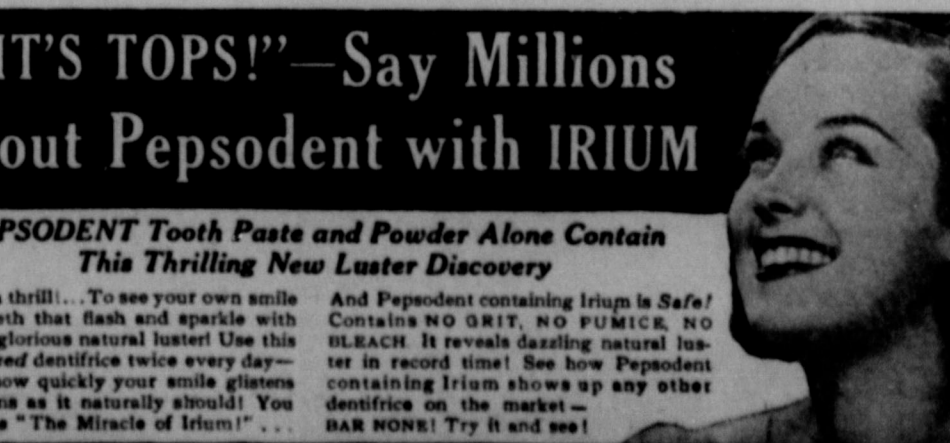
SUBURBAN HEIGHTS By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Take That!



HE LEFT HIS MARK



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PEPSODENT Tooth Paste and Powder Alone Contain
This Thrilling New Luster Discovery

What a thrill!... To see your own smile reveal teeth that flash and sparkle with all their glorious natural luster! Use this modernized dentifrice twice every day—and see how quickly your smile glitters and gleams as it naturally should! You see, that's "The Miracle of Irium!"

And Pepsodent containing Irium is Safe! Contains NO GRIT, NO PUMICE, NO BLEACH. It reveals dazzling natural luster in record time! See how Pepsodent containing Irium shows up any other dentifrice on the market—BAR NONE! Try it and see!



THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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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 being given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street, McLean, Texas.

The man who slaps you on the back and calls you by your given name the first time he meets you will bear watching.

While the poll tax law is obsolete in all but seven states in the Union, and rightly so, it is still in effect in Texas, and the citizen who is to have any voice in governmental affairs must have a poll tax receipt obtained before Feb. 1. This is important this year with all elections coming up, and each citizen should obtain a receipt in time.

The veterans of foreign wars have adopted a very timely campaign to "keep America out of war." Those of us who are old enough know how quickly a war spirit can be engendered to such an extent that no one could raise a voice against war, and it behooves each of us to talk against war while we can. If the plan to draft money and property as well as men can be followed, there will not be such an incentive for many to talk war.

The Distillers Bulletin issued regularly by the Distilled Spirits Institute, Inc., quotes a newspaper article of a man who was a notorious glutton, yet talked against alcoholism. The article claims that gluttony is just as bad as drunkenness. Well, maybe so, but you never heard of a glutton killing other people while under the influence of a hearty meal; he would be more apt to fall asleep. There is no argument for drunkenness, for it does not confine its harm to the man indulging in liquor; if it did, there might be a better argument for so-called "personal liberty."

FARM COMMUNITIES NEED CLEAN UP DAY

Every farm community should have a "clean up" day to eliminate possible fire hazards, according to Everett Hudiburg, fireman's instructor at Oklahoma A. & M. College.

He urges that farmers choose some day when no wind is blowing and gather up all rubbish and burn it, having several pails of water handy in the event that it should be needed to prevent spread of the trash fire.

Sometimes wood is considered trash, but more often it can be split up into fire-wood. Leaves will prove valuable in enriching the soil. However, Hudiburg says, everything should be eliminated which might catch fire easily.

He opposes the practice of saving all kinds of "silly junk" because of the possibility, however remote, of some future use. Accumulations of dirt and rubbish are sources of disease and are certainly wasteful, unsightly and dangerous, tending to lower the moral standards of people who tolerate them.

K. E. Windom says to keep the News coming to his address.

Carl M. Jones made a business trip to Pampa and Lefors Tuesday.

Olen Wolfe of Lefors visited in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited at Lefors Sunday afternoon.

News from Pakan

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stauffer and daughter, Miss May Ruth, attended the Gypsy Smith revival at Amarillo last Tuesday.

Gus Valencik of New York left Thursday for his home after visiting for the past several weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Valencik, and his sister, Mrs. John Cadra, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stauffer attended the Gypsy Smith revival at Amarillo Wednesday.

Dusan Pakan, Miss Christina Pakan and Mrs. Paul Macina attended the women's recreational party at Shamrock Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clois Hanner of Heald visited Sunday with the lady's sister Mrs. Paul Stauffer, and family.

Mrs. J. W. Stauffer and daughter, Miss May Ruth, attended the council meeting at Wheeler Saturday.

George Cernak of Chicago visited in the John Cadra and John Valencik homes Thursday. He was en route to California.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stauffer visited Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Anderson and sons at Canadian.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stauffer were business visitors in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stauffer, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Grace, of Kelton, attended the district young people's meeting at Wellington Saturday evening.

John Mertel and Sam Pakan transacted business in Pampa Saturday.

All those from this community who attended the concert at the Methodist church in Shamrock Sunday night were: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stauffer and daughters, May Ruth and Grace; John and Milan Mertel, Paul Piat, Godfrey and Edward Cadra, Dusan, Sam and Edward Pakan, Lester Akins, John and Paul Hrncliar, Misses Christine Pakan, Susan and Dorothy Hrncliar, Adele Cadra and Dorothy Mertel; Mrs. Paul Macina and Mrs. Christine Pakan.

Miss Grace Stauffer returned to Kelton Sunday evening.

With the Churches

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

W. E. Bond, Pastor
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship at 11.
N. Y. P. S. 6:30 p. m.
Evening worship at 7:15.
W. M. S. Thursday 2:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15 p. m.
Everyone welcome. Come just as you are.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

John G. Reese, Minister
Bible study at 10 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.
Ladies' Bible class Tuesday, 2:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.
You have an invitation to attend all these services.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship at 11.
Evening worship at 7:30.
Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m.
Junior choir Monday, 4 p. m.
Ladies' Auxiliary Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.
Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

W. B. Swin, Pastor
Sunday school 10 a. m., C. O. Greene, supt.
Morning worship at 11.
Evening worship: Epworth League 6:30, preaching 7:15.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

Mrs. S. D. Shelburne was in charge of the Bible study lesson of the Presbyterian Auxiliary Tuesday.

CHURCH OF CHRIST LADIES

"Abraham and the Promises of God" was the subject studied by the ladies' Bible class of the Church of Christ, Tuesday afternoon. The lesson was under the direction of the regular teacher, Bro. John G. Reese, and was one of the most interesting studies so far. About twenty ladies were present.

Everyone interested is invited to be present at the Church of Christ Bible study by finishing the Book of Mark.

CLOTHES SNAPS USED IN MENDING PANS AT HOME

There's a use for everything and sometimes two. Mrs. Fate Spicer of the Aylesworth Home Demonstration Club, Madill, Okla., has found a second use for clothes snaps.

Mrs. Spicer uses snaps to mend her cooking utensils and buckets. She selects a snap that most nearly fits the size of the hole in the bottom of the bucket or pan, pushes the raised side of the snap through the hole, and then snaps the flat side to it, forming a sort of rivet in the hole. Placing the article on something solid, she hits the snap with a hammer to brad it. Mrs. Spicer says that her method is successful as well as easy and economical.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son were in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. B. F. Ringgold of Crovisiting her daughter, Mrs. Brooks, and family.

Bill Kemp and grandson, J. Hayes, Jr., of Amarillo visited former son, Jess Kemp, last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby wAmarillo Sunday afternoon to Cypsy Smith.

James Stubblefield of Well visited his brothers, Earl and D over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jones of endon visited in the Toll Moore Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Gria at Jayco over the week end.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa here the first of the week.

RAD COMPLEXION CLEANS GAS, HEADACHES COME!

Mrs. Anna Hawlas had constipation and headaches for 25 years. Adlerika was so bad it bothered her heart. Her complexion was pimply. She says: "ADLERIKA quickly relieved my headaches, cleaned my intestinal system and helped clear my complexion. Now I can eat such foods as cabbage and beans, without distress." ADLERIKA cleanses the bowels, washing out wastes that often cause nerve pressure, GAS, indigestion, bad skin and dull headaches. Does not gripe. CITY DRUG STORE. H-3

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ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE

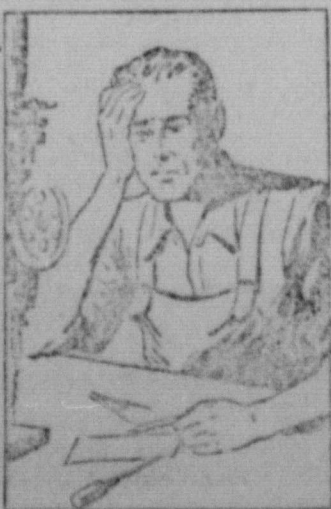
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TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYES

It's easy for a serious accident to happen when eyes do not see clearly. And at tasks requiring speed and skill you can't do your best when your eyes are at their worst. Be wise, take care of your eyes—have them examined now and regularly—for greater comfort and health.



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HOW DO YOU STUDY?

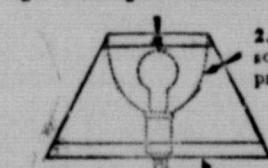


THIS WAY OR THIS WAY?

Many boys and girls have injured their eyes because parents failed to provide proper light for studying. Don't let this happen to you! Ask your parents to get you one of the new scientifically designed study lamps. It throws light on all your work!

Amazing NEW LAMP HELPS PREVENT EYESTRAIN

1. Wide opening at the top of the shade throws light to ceiling and eliminates shadows.



2. Glass bowl softens light, prevents glare.

3. Wide shade gives ample light over your work. Shade lining is white to reflect all the light.

4. Lamp high enough to light a large desk or work table.

5. Look for tag of approval.

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MACHINEERY

Rest Machine Works Co.
Machinists and Electricians
Motor Repairing a Specialty
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Appealing Picture
or a Pillow Top

Thoroughbreds they are, done in the simplest of embroidery, ready for the most striking pillow or picture you ever saw. They're done entirely in single and out-line stitch, in wool or floss in deep, rich colors for a truly "winning"



effect. A smart addition to any home. In pattern 5556 you will find a transfer pattern of a motif 11 by 13½ inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth Street, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an effective laxative. Sugar coated. Children like them. Buy now!—Adv.

Momentary Pleasure

There is more pleasure in building castles in the air than on the ground.—Edward Gibbon.

2 WAY RELIEF
FOR THE MISERY OF
COLDS

Take 2 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

If throat is sore from the cold, crush and stir 3 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in ½ glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat soreness and soreness almost instantly.

All it usually costs to relieve the misery of a cold today — is 3¢ to 5¢ — relief for the period of your cold 15¢ to 25¢. Hence no family need neglect even minor head colds.

Here is what to do: Take two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on — with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package. Relief comes rapidly.

The Bayer method of relieving colds is the way many doctors approve. You take Bayer Aspirin for relief — then if you are not improved promptly, you call the family doctor.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
2 FULL DOZENS 25¢

Virtually 1 cent a tablet

MAGIC CARPET

It doesn't matter what you're thinking of buying—a bar pin or a baby grand, a new suit for Junior or a set of dining room furniture—the best place to start your shopping tour is in an easy chair, with an open newspaper.

The turn of a page will carry you as swiftly as the magic carpet of the Arabian Nights, from one end of the shopping district to the other. You can rely on modern advertising as a guide to good values, you can compare prices and styles, fabrics and finishes, just as though you were standing in a store.

Make a habit of reading the advertisements in this paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.

WHO'S NEWS
THIS WEEK...
By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—There was a tiger in an open door in China, the door of a cave, and not John Hay's open door. Young Joseph Clark Grew crawled in. That, plus a decision over a very tough bear, so delighted, even enraptured, Theodore Roosevelt that he made the young man a diplomat.

That was in 1904. In Tokyo, Ambassador Grew relays notes and apologies back and forth, as an ambassador would at a time like this, but his job is a lot more important than that and his qualifications much greater.

He is a singularly shrewd, tactful and seasoned career diplomat. In the State department, it is apparent that, as Governor Landon said, "Politics stops at the water's edge," and Mr. Grew, a Hoover appointee, has in his experienced hands the furtherance of the President's policy in the Far East at a time of possibly critical tension.

He and Franklin D. Roosevelt had a casual acquaintance at Groton and Harvard. The young Bostonian, getting his sheepskin, lost no time in heading for Singapore to get himself a tiger skin.

He took on all comers in the jungle in any kind of milling they wanted, some of it bare-handed rough-and-tumble. For two years he hunted big game in southern Asia and then wrote a book about it, "Sport and Travel in the Far East."

He had vague ideas then about what he wanted to do when he finished his jungle engagement, but was inclined toward writing. The bear story, a red-hot pulp magazine splash, caught T. R.'s eye when he was browsing through young Grew's book. A yout! who could get a half-nelson on an angry bear was T. R.'s idea of a diplomat. As soon as the cables were open the next morning, they were routing Joseph Clark Grew, the bear-wrangler, into a lifetime of career diplomacy, via a post with the Egyptian consulate-general at Cairo.

Without a single foot-slip he moved on up, through 33 years in posts at Mexico City, Petrograd, Berlin, Vienna, Copenhagen and Berne. He was secretary of the American delegation at the Versailles peace conference and a member of many governmental missions and conferences.

He is fifty-seven years old, tall, weathered, graying, with a heavy gray moustache, smoking an old drop-stem pipe, rapping out his onion-skin reports to the President on his own similarly durable career typewriter.

Mrs. Grew is a granddaughter of Commodore Perry, who, for good or ill, opened Japan to the West, and vice-versa, in 1853. Living with them at the embassy is their daughter, Mrs. Cecil Lyon, and her two children.

Diplomats are always getting an earful of something or other, and one ear failed to stand the strain. But, with his one good ear, Mr. Grew hears plenty and pegs out concise, always-dependable, reports to the President.

AMERICANS versed in the ways and the personalities of international diplomacy aver that Italy's loss is the gain of the United States in the appointment of Count Rene Doyne de St. Quentin as French ambassador to this country.

Fifty-four years old and a bachelor, accomplished signally in all the arts of social intercourse as well as in his essential profession of statecraft, Count St. Quentin is very precisely an exponent of the traditional French school of diplomacy.

It will perhaps be recalled that the count had previously been named as ambassador to Italy and that, when Mussolini insisted that the new envoy's credentials be addressed to "the king of Italy and emperor of Ethiopia," the Quai d'Orsay proved recalcitrant.

Unwilling to recognize the conquest of Haile Selassie's kingdom, the French insisted that the address be merely to "the king of Italy." So arose an impasse which endures to this day, with both nations lacking that comity of relationship and genial understanding normally implied in ambassadorial representation.

During the attempt of France and Great Britain to ease the Italo-Ethiopian situation by negotiation in the period before the imposition of sanctions, Count St. Quentin had served his country as technical expert in the delicate issue, and previously, in 1932, he had served in similar capacity as French representative on the international committee that investigated conditions in Liberia. In other fields, in the course of his diplomatic career, his government has utilized his profound knowledge of African affairs.

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IMPROVED
UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY
SCHOOL Lesson

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST,
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute
of Chicago.
© Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for January 23

MINISTERING TO PHYSICAL
NEEDS

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:29-43.
GOLDEN TEXT—And he healed many that were sick—Mark 1:34.
PRIMARY TOPIC—When Jesus Went to Peter's House.
JUNIOR TOPIC—When Jesus Went to Peter's House.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Helping the Sick.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christianity's Concern for Physical Health.

"The Mystery of Painlessness" is the title of a book published some years ago, in which the author pointed out that instead of bemoaning the physical ailments of man we should thankfully recognize that much of life is without pain. There is point to the suggestion, but one who has reached the years of maturity and who has stood shoulder to shoulder with suffering mankind is very conscious of the never-silent cry of those whose bodies are in need.

Our Lord was tender and solicitous of man. It was to him that the great host of impotent folk—the lame, the halt, the sick, and the blind—came for healing, and they came not in vain. Note, however, that in the midst of his works of mercy he did not forget his real objective, which was to deal with man's sin.

I. Healing (v. 29).
First, we find our Lord tenderly sharing the sorrow of the home of a friend. One can picture the anxious hush that hovered over the home as distressed relatives and friends sought to alleviate the suffering of the one with a fever. They knew the possibility of a serious outcome of the illness. Many of us have gone through that dark valley. All at once there was new hope, and soon there was joy. Jesus had come and had brought healing. Many of us have also had that blessed experience.

Note that the healing was instantaneous and the restoration complete. She arose to serve. This typifies God's healing of the sickness of the soul. If you are saved you are ready to stand up and serve.

Christianity is not a selfish faith, if it follows its Lord. We see in verses 32 to 34 that all the city came to his door with the diseased and demon-possessed, and he healed them all. The account of the kindly and intelligent care of the sick is written large on the pages of the history of the Christian church.

II. Praying (v. 35).
The Son of God sought out a place and a time for prayer communion with his Father. How often we who profess to follow him fail to pray at all. Certainly we need the grace and power that prayer can bring far more than Jesus did. But, we say, we are so busy. So was he. We are tired. So was he.

III. Preaching (vv. 36-39).
Jesus said, "Let us go . . . that I may preach . . . for therefore came I forth." It bears repetition in this age when men magnify the doing of mighty deeds, that while Jesus did many miracles (and not for a moment would we detract from their worth and glory) yet he repeatedly, by word and act, emphasized the importance of preaching.

Foolish though it may seem to the natural man (read I Cor. 1:18-25), preaching the gospel in the power of the Holy Spirit is now, as it has been through the centuries, God's chosen means of turning the world upside down (Acts 17:6). What a pity that churches and pastors are forsaking it for book reviews, dramas, social hours, forums, community centers, and what not! God give us a revival of great, humble, and fearless preaching of the Word!

IV. Cleansing (vv. 40-45).
There is a sense in which the cleansing of the leper was another act of healing, but leprosy is such a striking type of sin that the incident calls for special consideration. Leprosy is like sin in that it is a destructive malady that pursues its insidious way without revealing its true nature until it is far advanced. It renders a man unclean, loathsome to himself and dangerous to others. At least such it was in the days of our Lord.

Is there no hope for the leper? Yes; Jesus has come. The smitten man cries out, "If thou wilt thou canst make me clean."

So, also, may the sinner be cleansed, for "whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved" (Rom. 10:13). He will not turn the vilest of sinners away.

The Feeling of Power

He knows that power is unborn, and, so perceiving throws himself unhesitatingly upon his thought, instantly rights himself, stands in the erect position, commands his limbs, works miracles; just as a man who stands on his feet is stronger than a man who stands on his head.

Beauty

This is what we want—we want the vision of a calmer and simpler beauty to tranquilize us in the midst of artificial tastes.

A Lift Toward Spring



GOOD frocks and true are these currently exhibited by your favorite designers, Sew-Your-Own. There's an ultra-polished model for informal evenings (dancing and that sort of thing), called the "Good-night frock." Then there's the more home-loving "Good-morning" number, and, to complete the trio, a swell little afternoon frock for tea-time goings-on.

Spring Frock.

The girl who has a flare for streamlining will see at once that the frock at the left is meant for her—just for her. She will make it of satin if she's thinking ahead to Spring; of wool if her mind is on the present or near future. She will puff the sleeves gently, give the giraffe tie a fair but firm snugging-up, adjust the chic cowl neck—and she'll be something lovely to look at.

To Start the Day.

When you greet the little family with that bright and cheery "Good morning," be sure your frock reflects an equally sweet note. Sew-Your-Own's most assuring number to this end is pictured above center. With a copy or two in gay gingham or seersucker you'll breeze through your day's work like nobody's business.

A "Go-Gittin'" Style.

And for a charming "Good afternoon," choose a frock with plenty on the personality side. Such is the new young model at the right. Buttons in a line down the front tell you in so many dots and dashes that here you have a "go-gittin'" style for Spring, 1938. Princess lines cared for fastidiously by a belt, and a collar with much of what it takes—these are things that prompt Sew-Your-Own to put this frock in its Fashion-First Review for the Spring season. Make your version soon, Milady. That

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. How many people come of voting age each year in the United States?
2. What are known as Cleopatra's needles?
3. What is the average annual expenditure per pupil for public school instruction in the United States?
4. What is a joss?

Answers

1. About 2,200,000 reach their twenty-first birthday anniversary each year.
2. Two Egyptian obelisks, one in New York and the other in London.
3. It is \$64.76, ranging from \$18.93 in Mississippi to \$124.32 in New York.
4. It is an idol or household god of the Chinese. Every family has its joss.

"There's the Doorbell Again"

SUPPOSE daily to your door came the butcher, the grocer, the clothier, the furrier, the furniture man, and every other merchant with whom you deal? What a tedium of doorbell answering that would mean!

It would be even more impractical for you to visit daily all these stores to find out what they have to offer and the price. And yet you need those merchants' service quite as much as they need your patronage. Contact between seller and consumer is essential in the supplying of human needs. Before a sale can be closed the goods must be offered. Every week, through the advertising columns of this newspaper, the merchants of this city come to your home with their choicest wares. Easily, quickly, you get the news of all that is worth while in the market-places of the world.

They are not strangers at the door, but merchants you know and trust. You are surer of high quality and fair price when you buy an article advertised by a reputable firm.

Uncle Phil
Says:

An Account They Cherish

As soon as a friendship is formed the parties to it open an account of favors and obligations. Slang is often a useful addition to the language made by people who don't know there are already plenty of words to express all they want to say.

Most salutary thing one can do is to talk back to himself.

People who shout breathlessly and ceaselessly for "somebody to do something" often get the wrong thing done.

There are experiences that are useful; and others that leave a dent in your character.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?
If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often helps Nature calm quivering nerves.
For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure.
Make a note NOW to get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound today WITH-OUT FAIL, from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit.
Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Headless One

But how can he expect that others should build for him, sow for him, and at his call love him, who for himself will take no heed at all?—Wordsworth.

Walking on His Hands Saved Captive
of Delaware Indians, Descendant RelatesBridge Winter with
Quaker State Winter
Motor Oil

Enjoy easy starting, care-free driving, and economical lubrication for the rest of the Winter. Quaker State Winter Oil is made only of finest Pennsylvania crude oil . . . specially refined for Winter. It flows freely when cold . . . gives the motor full-bodied lubrication. The retail price is 35¢ a quart. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.



"There's the Doorbell Again"

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They are not strangers at the door, but merchants you know and trust. You are surer of high quality and fair price when you buy an article advertised by a reputable firm.

WITH THE CHURCHES

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

"A friendly little church in a friendly little city."

W. R. Maxwell, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m.
Young people's service 6:30 p. m.
Evening worship at 7:30.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

If you like spiritual services and good singing, come and be with us. Owing to weather conditions last week, we postponed our P. Y. P. S. rally at LeFors. It is to be next Friday night, Feb. 25. We expect a good program. You have a special invitation to attend.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

John O. Reese, Pastor
Bible study Lord's Day morning at 10. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
The sermon subject for both morning and evening services will be, "Can a Child of God So Act As to Be Finally Lost in Hell?"
Young people's meeting 6:30 p. m. Ladies' Bible class Tuesday, 2:15 p. m.
Mid-week prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

W. E. Bond, Pastor
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship at 11.
N. Y. P. S. 6:30 p. m.
Evening worship at 7:15.
W. M. S. Thursday 8:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:15 p. m.
Everyone welcome. Come just as you are.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Troy A. Sumrall, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Preaching services 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
B. Y. U. 8:15 p. m.
M. S. Tuesday afternoon.
Choir rehearsal Wednesday, 7:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship at 11.
Christian Endeavor 6:45 p. m.
Evening worship at 7:30.
Junior choir Monday, 3:45 p. m.
Ladies' Auxiliary Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.
Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

The February missionary lesson on Africa and the Negro in America was presented at the meeting of the Presbyterian Auxiliary Tuesday afternoon, in the home of Mrs. Raymond Glass, with Mrs. Jess Kemp as assistant hostess.

Mrs. L. E. Willis was in charge of the program which included:

Devotional, taken from Matt. 23, and reading of names of missionaries to be remembered in prayer—Mrs. F. H. Bourland.

Talk on Africa—Mrs. Willis.
A Great Revival in Congo—Mrs. Oscar Goodman.

Story of Tamo—Mrs. N. A. Greer.
Meet Ngombi—Mrs. Thurman Adkins.

Talk on the Negro in America—Mrs. Willis.
Piano solo, "Goin' Home"—Mrs. S. D. Shelburne.

Outlook of the Negro in America—Mrs. H. E. Franks.

The program was concluded with sentence prayers.

At the business meeting preceding the program, the president, Mrs. T. J. Coffey, announced that the Presbyterian will be at Canadian, March 22 and 23.

Refreshments were served by the hostesses to the following: Mesdames F. E. Hambricht, N. A. Greer, Bill Allen, E. L. Sitter, F. H. Bourland, H. E. Franks, Thurman Adkins, Oscar Goodman, J. B. Hembrée, Don Alexander, S. D. Shelburne, Donald Beall, T. J. Coffey, Luther McCombs, L. E. Willis.

METHODIST W. M. S.

Groups 1 and 2 of the Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday afternoon, with Mrs. W. B. Swim, study leader of group 2, bringing the lesson on "What Is This Moslem World?"

Those present were: Mesdames Thos. Ashby, J. E. Kirby, C. O. Greene, J. A. Sparks, W. B. Swim, Roger Powers, C. S. Doolen, Earl Stubblefield, Ernest Beck, C. J. Magee, S. W. Rice, L. S. Tinnin, H. C. Rippey, A. B. Christian, W. E. Bogan, J. B. Pettit, E. J. Dyer, J. L. Andrews, J. L. Hess, Homer Wilson, W. W. Wilson, J. A. Bravley and S. A. Cousins.
The society will meet next Tuesday.

day at 2:30 in the home of Mrs. W. E. Bogan, for a World Outlook program and business session.

CHURCH MEN RECOMMEND REV. H. T. SULLIVAN

Rev. H. T. Sullivan, who has recently moved to McLean from Long Leaf, La., has been highly recommended by the people of that city. Following is a letter to T. N. Holloway of the First Baptist Church here; a resolution from the Long Leaf Church, and a clipping from his home town paper:

315 Oak Street, Palatka, Fla.
February 5, 1938.

Mr. T. N. Holloway,
McLean, Texas.
Dear Mr. Holloway:

Mrs. Christopher's people, who live at Long Leaf, Louisiana, have advised us that Rev. Sullivan, of Long Leaf, is moving to McLean to accept a Baptist pastorate there.

It was our privilege, while living in Louisiana, to live just across the street from Rev. Sullivan, and his family, and they were extremely kind and neighborly at all times.

I believe I am correct in my remembrance that you and your family are Baptists, but, at any rate, I wish to assure you that any kindness you might be in position to show Rev. Sullivan and his family, upon their arrival, would be considered a personal favor by both Mrs. Christopher and I.

Rev. Sullivan is an earnest and devout man and minister, and Mrs. Sullivan is a mighty fine little lady, and I feel confident that the church here will never have cause to regret calling them, and that their work there will prove fruitful.

With our very best wishes, and kindest regards, I am,
Sincerely your friend,

R. L. CHRISTOPHER.

P. S. to Rev. and Mrs. Sullivan: Our best wishes go with you to your new field, and our prayers are that God may abundantly bless you and your work.

Whereas, our esteemed pastor and fellow worker in Christ Jesus, who has so ably served us during the past three years, is, by Divine guidance, about to leave our church, and whereas, he has during these years, been most faithful, energetic and conscientious in his service, and whereas, we feel in his absence as our pastor, a severe and irreparable loss;

Be it Resolved that we express by these resolutions, to him our great appreciation for his untiring efforts with us, that we pray God's richest blessings upon him, and heartily recommend him to the churches whither he goes;

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to Rev. H. T. Sullivan, and that a copy be furnished to the Baptist Message for publication, as a mark of our great esteem.

LONG LEAF BAPTIST CHURCH.
Dr. James Welch, Chm. Board of Deacons.

J. W. Terrell, T. A. Rhodes,
Committee.

Adopted in conference at Long Leaf Baptist Church, this 30th day of January, 1938.

C. Jones, Church Clerk.

Long Leaf, La.—The Rev. H. T. Sullivan, who has been pastor of the local Baptist Church for the past three years, has announced that he will tender his resignation at the services Sunday night, January 30, and will leave during the early part of next week for McLean, Texas, where he has been called as pastor of two nearby Baptist churches.

It is with much regret that local residents see this man of God and his good family depart. During their three years here they have made many lasting friends among the entire population of this community. The church membership as a whole has learned to love and look to him for guidance and leadership in the Master's service, and in him they have found disappointment. "It is with bowed heads and heavy hearts that we anticipate his departure. We can only commend him to the good people wither he goes. With him and our prayers that the Lord will crown his efforts with much success there or anywhere else He may choose to direct him," said a leader.

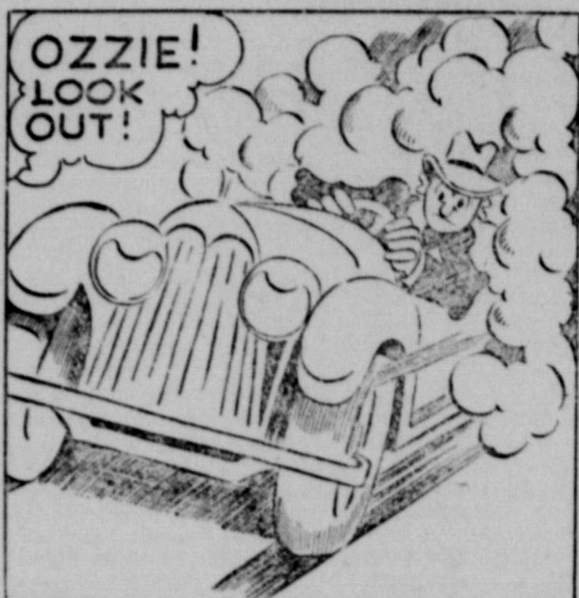
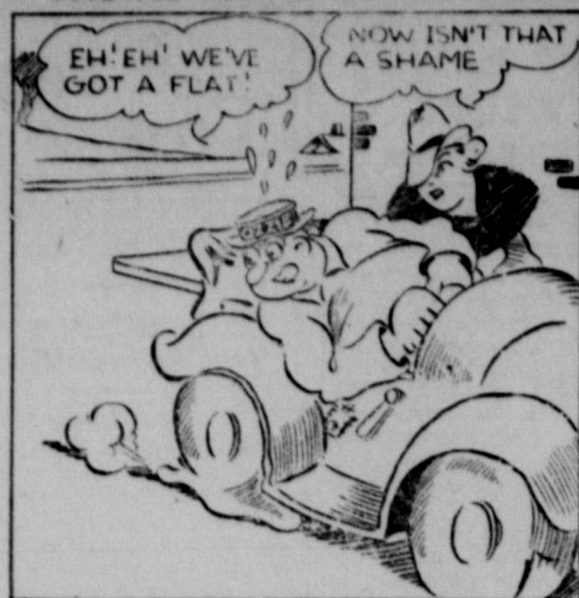
Rev. and Mrs. E. J. Cobb and little daughter of Fort Worth are visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer and little daughter were in Pampa Saturday.

Roy Campbell was in Wheeler Saturday.

Miss Eunice Stratton was in Pampa Saturday.

THE ADVENTURES OF OZZIE



POLITICAL FORMULA

Not to be outdone by Dr. Gallup and the Daily Texan, we have just completed our own astounding, amazing and sensational Poll of Public Opinion and as a result of that poll we are able to announce the qualifications which the Ideal Candidate must possess.

Our spies went out and interviewed all the String Pullers in politics to get their views on just what the most likely candidate should have. From that list of qualifications we eliminated all those which were not unanimous, and herewith is the result.

You can take the list and check your favorite candidate thereon against his opponent and the winner will be a two to one shot to win in the election, and that's better than the Racing Form will give you.

1. Background. The ideal candidate must have been born on a Texas farm, preferably in a log cabin. The bigger his family, the better.

2. Struggles. He must have sold newspapers when a boy; he must have worked his way through college—preferably a Texas college. We're a bit suspicious of the candidate who got enough railroad fare ahead to go to some other college, even if he did work after getting there. Wasn't Texas schools good enough for him, the dope!

3. Beginnings. For best results, he should have taught or taught school during or immediately after his college term, the meanwhile working for a law license. The school should be a country school and if our candidate was born in East Texas, the school teaching should have been in West Texas. Then, after getting his law license, he should set up practice in some Big City, with which he thereafter be identified. ("Jones is well acquainted with the problems of a nation's of our great state, having been a native of East Texas and having lived in West Texas as a young man where he taught school in a remote country district, before moving to this metropolis." How many times have you heard that?)

4. Personal. Under this heading we place name, appearance, etc. The first name, preferably is one-syllable, or capable of being shortened to one syllable. An ingratiating and homely nickname is a distinct asset. There must be no foreign accent to it.

He must be an in-between, hand-chucker—not a bone crusher, nor a fish-barrel shaker, but a good, steady, firm handclasp, the while looking you squarely in the eye with the corners of the mouth turned slightly upwards.

He must be at least 5 feet 10 inches tall (well, we'll compromise on 5 feet 9) and weigh at least 160 pounds. This to make a commanding appearance. Charley Lockhart is the exception to prove the rule.

He must be a Protestant, and preferably a Baptist, then a Methodist; yet he must have some prominent Catholic connections, and damned to hellfire is the candidate who fails to say "Some of my best friends are Jews."

5. The ideal candidate must be at home with the Press. He must never be condescending when dealing with these gentlemen who hate condescenders. He must remember that all newspaper people, despite their

FREEDOM OF THE CITY

A lady in Alabama who expects to move her family to Texas wrote a letter asking about the advantages here. Among the questions, she wanted to know if she could keep a family cow in town. It so happened that she had written a lady who had once owned a flower garden, but not any more. Here is what she wrote to the Alabama lady:

"Dear Mrs. Vance: This is a liberal town and you may keep a family cow in town; in fact, a whole herd of them, if you like. You can also keep mules, horses, burros, dogs, cats and most anything else except a hog. Hogs were voted out when a ditch was prepared down a back alley through town to supply the odor through summer that the hog pens had formerly supplied. For fear of offending our dumb animals, they are encouraged to run at large and visit the neighbor's flowers, gardens and shrubbery. The grazing on the streets and alleys is exceptionally good because the stock runs out both day and night all through the growing season."—Donley County Leader.

THE YARD BEAUTIFUL

By R. O. Monosmith, Landscape Architect, Oklahoma A. & M. College.
Bad Pruning Ruins Trees
"Only God can make a tree."
Which can be ruined by a pruning spree.

This bit of verse is the result of tragedy! They were four beautiful American elms. They now resemble four large hat racks. The stubs are large and ragged. The bark was peeled by the falling branches. The technique and type of pruning were extremely sad—but the thing that makes a person despondent is the fact that there was no apparent reason for this tree butchery. These trees were healthy and vigorous. Their luxurious foliage was admired many times last fall. They had sufficient room to grow and their limbs did not endanger the house.

What will happen to these butchered trees? They are probably doomed. Rot and borers will enter the stubs because the cuts were made incorrectly and not treated. This can eventually kill the tree.

Many of our drought-damaged shade trees do need some judicious pruning. Dead limbs, borer-infested branches and weak crotches that might cause a serious split in the tree should be properly removed.

If pruning is needed, consult someone that is an authority. The Agricultural Experiment Station, Oklahoma A. & M. College, Stillwater, has just published a new bulletin entitled A Program for Shade Trees.

It tells how to prune, spray, water and fertilize trees. It also gives varieties of trees to plant and how to plant them. If you have shade tree problems, write for your copy today.

NO RECESSION HERE

During the six-day period preceding Christmas cash registers in the State liquor stores rang up sales of more than one million dollars. Profits derived from the stores for the three and a half years they have been in operation have reached some thirty million dollars.—Danville (Va.) Register.

The cost of the courts of Texas equals the cost of the courts in the eleven Rocky Mountain and Pacific Coast States combined. These states have a population of more than double that of Texas and a land area four times that of Texas.

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-faced 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

FRUIT TREES. Anyone wanting good fruit trees and shrubbery, call 1609P11. I have agency for Stark Bros. Starking and Golden Delicious apples and fine peaches. Milton Carpenter, 8-2p.

FOR SALE—Good young mare, Mrs. Eva Rogers, phone 1601P2. 1dh

TYPEWRITER ribbon, 60c; portable, 40c, at News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons, at News office.

MERCHANTS SALES PADS — 5c each, at News office.

MISCELLANEOUS

NO RAGS WANTED. Please do not bring in any more rags. We are well supplied from our advertisement of last week. News Office.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primary, July 23, 1938:

For Commissioner, Precinct 4:
E. C. CREWS
D. A. DAVIS
C. M. CARPENTER
R. M. (Mode) GIBSON
L. L. PALMER
W. T. WILSON

For Justice of the Peace, Precinct 5:
J. H. BODINE

For County Clerk:
J. V. NEW
CHARLIE THUT

For County Treasurer:
D. R. HENRY

For Sheriff:
J. C. (Cal) ROSE
BEN LOCKHART
EARL TALLEY

For District Clerk:
MIRIAM WILSON

For Representative, 123rd District:
EUGENE WORLEY

ONLY A WOMAN

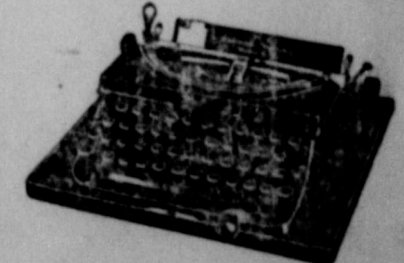
CAN RENDER THIS SERVICE

The world always has and always will, turn to a woman—in time of grief. Her sympathetic understanding brings comfort to troubled minds and hearts. She saves them from the worry of unaccustomed responsibilities.

In our funeral home a lady carries out our mission of lightening the burden of the living, and performs many of the intimate sacred services of our profession.

Thomas Funeral Home
Phone 115

it's Smart
TO
TYPEWRITE
AT HOME!



It's smart to typewrite at home — to typewrite office work, correspondence, records, lessons—a hundred and one writing tasks.

It's smart because it saves time and effort. Because results are invariably better.

AND it's smart to get the beauty, the durability, the easy operation of the Remington Portable—the greatest of portable typewriters.

Let us show you why—today. No obligation.

The McLean News