

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 36.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 17, 1939.

No. 33.

Sullivan Funeral Rites at Lela Tuesday, Aug. 15

Funeral rites were held at the Lela Christian Church at Lela Tuesday for John L. Sullivan, former resident, who died at the Veterans' Hospital in Albuquerque, N. M., August 18, 1939, at the age of 68 years, 10 months and 3 days.

Services were in charge of Rev. J. Crossland, of Ripley, Okla. Active pallbearers were members of the American Legion Post: S. D. Bullock, C. B. Lee, C. A. Cryer, Ernest Beggs and Lloyd Landers.

Flower bearers were: Mesdames Foster, Pete True, Raulie Bell, Bullock, Russell Gifford, Euel Hardy and Adde Turnbow; Misses Bernice Bell, Lorene Bruce, Doris Wilson, Willetta Templeton, Marie and Mary Louise Brawley.

Survivors include his widow and daughter of Clovis, N. M.; father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sullivan of McLean; two brothers, W. and G. O. of McLean; two sisters, Mrs. Buena Gregory of California and Mrs. Allen Wilson of McLean.

Burial was made in Shamrock cemetery, Rice Funeral Home of McLean in charge.

A. T. U. MEET AT SHAMROCK

The North Fork Association of A. T. U. organization will hold its annual meeting at Shamrock Friday evening of this week. A delegation from the McLean Baptist Church plans to attend.

Mrs. B. F. Brown of Buda, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Winsett of Rowell, M. Mrs. E. B. Martin, Miss Fannie and Charlie Martin of Taylor visited the C. M. and J. M. Carpenter homes over the week end.

Mrs. G. W. Sullivan and daughter, Mrs. Allen Wilson, went to Albuquerque, N. M., Saturday to the bedside of their son and brother, John Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Haynes and Mrs. W. L. Campbell of Pampa were in McLean Saturday. They were enroute to Houston to visit relatives.

Mrs. D. C. Regal and children, Janet and John, of Amarillo are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks.

Miss Euna Faye Cummings of Pampa visited her sister, Mrs. Roger Myers, last week.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hall of Shamrock were in McLean on business Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Kunkel visited the lady's parents at Alameda Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Kunkel visited Amarillo and Canyon over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White and daughter of Pampa visited in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and daughter visited in Oklahoma last week.

Mrs. Mark Huselby and daughter of Abilene were in McLean Friday.

L. S. Chism of Borger was in McLean Friday.

Frank Moore made a business trip to Oklahoma Monday.

John Hudson of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

BIRTHDAYS

August 20—Mary Louise Brawley, J. R. Back.

August 21—Booth Woods, Jr., Nona Austin, Lefty A. Landers.

August 22—J. M. Carpenter.

August 23—Bill Carpenter, Mrs. B. Upham, Frank Howard, Mrs. E. Atwood.

August 24—Martha Ann McDonald, J. Dyer, M. D. Bentley.

August 25—John Byrd Guille, D. V. Winters, K. E. Windom, Billy Wilson.

August 26—Marietta Young, Leigh Carter.

COUNTY CLAIMANTS DESIRE TO WORK

"An honest desire to work and a spirit of cooperation with the employment service which finds them jobs," was the commendation this week on Gray county claimants for unemployment benefits by B. H. Thomson, who has seen 19 months' service as supervising examiner for the district.

Thomson was specific: "Unemployment compensation is for the individual who is able to work, available for work, and who wishes to work. In the Texas state employment service we have the assistance of the most modern and effective job-finding agency in the United States. When it finds a claimant a job suitable to his ability, experience and training, the individual either takes the work or faces penalties imposed by law."

The supervisor pointed out that the job refusal penalty is the loss of from one to four benefit checks.

"The law is fair," he added. "It requires only that a claimant accept work suitable for him when all factors are considered. However, refusal to accept a suitable job when offered through the employment service or by an employer direct, or refusal to return to customary self-employment lays the claimant liable to penalty."

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

W. R. Maxwell, Pastor Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. P. Y. P. S. 7 p. m. Evangelistic service 8 p. m. W. M. S. Monday, 2 p. m. Teachers training course Monday night.

Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Preaching Saturday night. A hearty welcome awaits one and all to all our services.

Mrs. Roy Campbell and Miss Audrey Terrell visited the Methodist girls' encampment last week end. Misses Jo Ann and Dorothy Campbell returned from camp with them.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Banta have returned to their home at Wetumka, Okla., after a visit with their son, M. W. Banta.

W. E. Webb, state director of the shelterbelt service, and Forester Goldberg of Wichita Falls were in McLean last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Meador, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador left Thursday on a trip to Colorado.

Roy Franklin of Albuquerque, N. M., was in McLean last week end at the bedside of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clemmons and children of Pampa visited in the A. J. Worley home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and daughter, Mona, of Amarillo visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. Alva Alexander and daughter of Kermit visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. W. B. Andrews of Tucumcari, N. M., visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. J. S. Huckabee of Georgetown left Saturday for a visit in Fort Worth before returning to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Estel Bowen were in Shamrock Wednesday.

J. L. Andrews and family visited at Childress over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McCracken of Alameda were in McLean Saturday.

Roy Sherrod and family of Alameda were in McLean Saturday.

Bill Porter of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Adkins of Shamrock were in McLean Thursday.

Floyd Johnson of Amarillo visited his sister, Mrs. Gray, last week.

Travis Stokes returned last week from an Amarillo hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippey returned Thursday from Amarillo.

PIONEER STUDY CLUB ELECTS NEW MEMBERS

Members of the Pioneer Study Club met Wednesday of last week in the home of their president, Mrs. J. B. Riemore, for the purpose of electing new members to fill vacancies in the club roster.

Mrs. T. A. Massay was elected as an honorary member, with Mrs. Jack van Beaber and Mrs. W. H. Floyd being elected to active membership. Mrs. S. A. Cousins reported for the year book committee.

Mrs. Hembree served refreshments to the following: Mesdames C. A. Jryer, Jim Back, Bob Black, C. B. Batsan, W. E. Bogan, Creed Bogan, S. A. Cousins, C. M. Carpenter, C. O. Greene, Carl M. Jones, A. W. Jicks, Bob Thomas, Roger Powers, June Woods, W. B. Swim.

KELTON MEETING CLOSES TONIGHT

The revival at Kelton conducted by Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, pastor of the First Baptist Church of McLean, will close with the evening service tonight (Thursday).

Some 44 additions to the church were reported up to Tuesday, the largest number of any revival ever held at this church.

Rev. J. D. Farrell is pastor, and the church is considering going to a full time pastorate.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, last Wednesday night. They were enroute home from a visit in Oklahoma and Kansas.

Mrs. Eva Amedei and children of Fort Worth came Saturday for a visit with the lady's sister, Mrs. Reop Landers. Mrs. Landers and daughters accompanied them to Colorado for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby and son returned Monday from a visit to Arkansas. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Turner of Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dorsey and children of Muleshoe visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, over the week end.

Gerald Glenn of Canyon spent Tuesday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley, as the guest of their son, Quinton.

Raymond Barber and Virgil Brown of Shamrock were in McLean Saturday.

Miss Mavis Brewer has returned to Lubbock after a visit with home folks here. She is taking nurse's training.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Keller of Bonnerferry, Idaho, visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. Frank Rodgers of Pampa visited her mother, Mrs. Callie Haynes, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Erwin of Corona, N. M., visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. J. W. Story and Mrs. S. A. Cousins visited in Clarendon Saturday.

Mrs. Emma Skidmore and Miss Marcus Todd of Shamrock were in McLean Friday.

Marlin Harris is visiting in Roswell, N. M.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan visited in Amarillo over the week end.

John Pope of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Louis Tolliver of Borger was in McLean Friday.

Cal Weaver visited relatives at Bristow, Okla., last week.

Mrs. Lee Wilson and children have returned from Tucumcari, N. M.

Jim Bryant of Alameda was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks made a trip to Holstead, Kan., last week.

Jack Harris of Dumas was in McLean Friday.

ROCK ISLAND TO IMPROVE TRACKS

Beginning Monday morning, a force of men will begin laying heavy steel on the Rock Island railroad tracks from the west part of town to Rockledge, some 13 or 14 miles.

The present 80 pound rails will be replaced with 95 pound rails and is part of the plan to have the whole line laid with heavy steel by the first of next year, according to E. J. Lander, McLean agent.

The work here will take care of some of the worst curves on the line.

GARDEN CLUB TO STAGE PARK PICNIC

The Garden and Civic Club will stage a basket lunch picnic in the city park, August 25, beginning at 7 p. m. The general public is invited to attend and bring lunch. A program is planned.

The annual flower show will be held Sept. 21. Every flower grower is urged to make entries and assist in making the show a success.

MRS. WORLEY ENTERTAINS

Members of the young people's school class of the Pentecostal Holiness Church were entertained by their teacher, Mrs. Ola Worley, at her home Tuesday evening.

After songs, prayer and scripture games and contests were played and refreshments were served to the following: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Decker, Mrs. W. R. Maxwell, Mr. and Mrs. Worley; and the following children: Glenda Lois Switzer, Carolyn Smith, Shirley and Norma Jean Glenn, Odell and Ronnie Worley.

Mrs. Worley has been unanimously reelected to teach the class for the ensuing year.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway visited their daughter, Mrs. Darwood Riddle, at Borger Sunday. They were accompanied home by their little granddaughter, Gwendolyn.

Miss Sara Beth and Sammie Lowry have returned to their home in Clarendon after a visit with their grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Story.

F. B. Landers made a trip to Aspermont Friday. He was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers who had been visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver of Dexter, N. M., spent Monday night in the S. W. Rice home.

Miss Jewel Glass is recuperating from a major operation at an Erick, Okla., hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bourland and daughter, Georgia, are visiting relatives at Duran, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell have returned from a visit to Denver, Colo.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan and Mrs. Bernie Morgan have returned from a trip to El Paso, Alpine and Austin.

Henry and Raymond Bailey of Wheeler were in McLean Saturday.

John W. Cooper returned Saturday from a fishing trip to Colorado.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited his brother, J. A. Haynes, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Stubblefield have returned from a honeymoon trip.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Finley visited in Oklahoma Sunday.

Mrs. F. E. Graham of Mangum, Okla., is visiting Mrs. F. H. King.

Paul M. Bruce of Alameda was in town Saturday night.

Mr. Simmons of Amarillo was in McLean on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins were in Shamrock Tuesday.

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

Lee Atwood of Borger visited here Thursday.

Lions Club Group Meets in McLean

VACATIONS HIT CLUB ATTENDANCE TUESDAY

Only 16 Lions answered roll call at the regular luncheon held by the McLean Lions Club Tuesday, due, in the main, to members being on vacation.

County Agent Ralph R. Thomas was presented as a visitor. Group Chairman Creed Bogan announced plans for the group meeting to be held in McLean Tuesday evening of next week. The club voted to dispense with the regular meeting for next Tuesday, and for each Lion to pay for his own and his guest's meal.

Boss Lion Meador appointed T. A. Landers and M. W. Bana as program committee; C. O. Greene, W. W. Boyd and W. E. Bogan as a committee on arrangements; J. A. Meador, Joe Dowlin and Jesse J. Cobb as food committee.

BAPTISTS ELECT OFFICERS

At the annual business meeting held by the First Baptist Church Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the associational year beginning Sept. 1:

Clerk—Miss Eunice Stratton. Treasurer—Bob Thomas. Chorister—W. H. Floyd. Asst. chorister—Murray Boston. Pianist—Miss Beth Evonne Floyd. Asst. pianist—Miss Eunice Stratton. Board member—Reop Landers. Church trustees—Jesse J. Cobb, A. L. Rippey, Bob Thomas.

Sunday school superintendent—Reop Landers.

Asst. supt.—Bryan Burrows. Sunday school secretary—Homer Abbott.

Asst. secretary—David Boston. B. T. U. director—Sam Branch. Asst. director—Earl Gossage.

B. T. U. secretary—Miss Julia McCarty. B. T. U. chorister—Miss Beth Evonne Floyd.

B. T. U. pianist—Miss Frances Hudzeitz.

The teachers and departmental officers for the Sunday school, the B. T. U. leaders and sponsors will be selected by committees composed of the pastor, the outgoing and incoming superintendent and director.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis spent last week end at Colorado Springs. They brought back a nice collection of rocks from different Colorado points.

Mrs. E. J. Gething and daughter, Mary Ellen, are spending a few days with Mrs. Maurice Armstrong at Sunray.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Florey and children of Greeley, Colo., are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wib Fowler.

Mrs. M. M. Kirby from Arkansas is visiting her son, J. E. Kirby, and family.

F. B. Landers and family and Mrs. Clell Windom visited relatives at Plainview last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Crockett and son, Mrs. F. H. King and Mrs. F. E. Graham visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble are on a vacation trip to Colorado and New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene left Saturday for a trip to Crosbyton to visit relatives.

Miss Jewell Cousins has returned from summer school in Wisconsin.

Erd Jones visited relatives at El Reno, Okla., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris King and son visited at Amarillo Sunday.

Miss Lucile King visited in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pope and children visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Horrell visited at Dalhart and Dumas Sunday.

Lions and their ladies from the clubs composing group 3, district 2-T, will meet in McLean next Tuesday evening, according to plans announced by Group Chairman Creed Bogan and Secretary T. A. Landers. The buffet luncheon will be served at the city park, by Meador Cafe, at a uniform price of 60c per person.

Ralph E. Randal of Panhandle, past district governor, will make the principal speech. Governor Randal is a former McLean resident and is known for his snappy, informative, and entertaining talks.

Entertainment numbers will be furnished by each club in the group. A short business session will be held by Chairman Bogan just preceding the program.

As the meeting will be informal, no regular toastmaster has been designated, but President Boyd Meador of the local club will keep the program moving along in his accustomed pleasing manner.

Clubs composing the group, other than McLean are Clarendon, Pampa, Wheeler and Miami.

Group meetings are held on a round robin basis, the last one being at Miami.

E. W. Johnson, of the Southern Great Plains Field Station, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, at Woodward, Okla., was a pleasant caller at the News office Wednesday. Mr. Johnson was on an inspection trip to cooperators' farms in Texas.

Mrs. W. A. Dunn and daughter, Mrs. J. S. Murphey, of Bogalusa, La., visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. C. B. Bateson, last week. Mrs. Dunn remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Allison and children left Saturday for a visit to Atlanta, Ga. They were accompanied by the lady's mother, Mrs. J. W. Smith.

Miss Ruth Morgan returned to her home at McAlester, Okla., Monday after a visit with Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and family.

Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter, Betty Ruth, and Miss Ruth Morgan visited in Shamrock Saturday afternoon.

Word has been received of the death of Ward Williams of Houston. Mr. and Mrs. Williams formerly lived here.

Miss Loyce Landers underwent a tonsilectomy at an Amarillo hospital Saturday.

Carl Ashby and family of Evansville, Ind., are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Ashby.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lamb and daughter, Miss Wynema, were visitors in Pampa Thursday.

Misses Lucille and Aileen Hughes of Hereford visited Miss Fern Landers last week end.

Prof. Orville and Larry Cunningham and T. A. Landers made a trip to Shamrock Saturday.

Earl Turnbow was in Albuquerque, N. M., last week end.

E. C. Crews of Childress was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Bob Lynch of Amarillo visited in McLean Sunday.

A LETTER from HOME



Welcome GIFT to the Former Resident

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Hatch Bill, Lend-Spend Defeat Doom 3rd Term Possibilities; Congress Permanently 'Rebel'

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

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



GLOATING, JUBILANT REPUBLICANS (SEE CONGRESS) Michigan's Mapes, Massachusetts' Martin, Michigan's Wolcott.

CONGRESS:

Rout

In one day the senate ground out 229 bills. The house turned out 244 in six hours. One of these provided \$2,500 for an oil portrait of ex-President Hoover, a Republican who fell into disrepute when Franklin Roosevelt came to power. In a way this was symbolic, for it was Republicanism's day to howl and Franklin Roosevelt's hour of gloom.

Passed by the senate, his emaciated lend-spend bill had limped from the hostile house banking committee, finally reaching the floor where a motion was made to consider it. Grouched the rules committee's Carl R. Mapes (Rep. Mich.): "I can see no justification for this legislation." Chimed in the banking committee's fellow Michigander, Jesse Wolcott: "This bill's purpose . . . is to circumvent the national debt limit." While the rules committee's Chairman Adolph J. Sabath of Illinois pleaded desperately, Republican Minority Leader Joseph Martin of Massachusetts smiled contentedly. The motion lost, 193 to 166, and Joe Martin's Republican-Democratic coalition had won.

Next day came two more defeats. Adolph Sabath reported his unmanageable rules committee could not reach an agreement on the bill to increase federal housing subsidies by \$800,000,000. (Later, when the administration forced a house vote, the President was again rebuffed 190 to 170.) A few hours later the house slashed Mr. Roosevelt's third and final deficiency bill from \$215,891,168 to a paltry \$53,190,059. Later, in the senate, this bill hit a filibuster snag when efforts were made to attach a rider restoring WPA wage cuts.

Heaped atop his earlier neutrality defeat and the house-voted labor board investigation, the President's lending, housing and deficiency setbacks spelled but one thing to observers: Congress is permanently anti-White House, and the historic 1934-39 era of pump priming is over.

Calm in defeat, Mr. Roosevelt donned a seer's robes to tell reporters an economic slump can be expected now that lending-spending legislation is dead. Next two days the stock market rose.

(Memphis a survey indicated that even minus pump-priming, government agencies have some \$1,600,000,000 available for loans like those outlined, compared with \$1,950,000,000 which the lend-spend bill would have spread over three years. Available: Reconstruction Finance corporation's \$1,260,000,000; Export-Import bank's \$44,000,000; Rural Electrification administration's \$40,000,000; Farm Security administration's \$199,000,000.)

The President signed the Hatch bill to remove all but top-bracket federal officials (i. e., senate-confirmed appointees) from political work. This, too, was a setback, for the President thereby slashed the throat of his huge nationwide organization which might help re-elect him in 1940. But sign he must, for obvious reasons, and with his signature went a message urging thoroughgoing (and thoroughly practical) amendments next year to clarify the measure and extend its sway to state and local employees.

But the week's biggest result was this: Franklin Roosevelt's congress

Flying High

HEIGHT—U. S. air corps plane carrying 11,023-pound bomb load, soared 33,400 feet, compared with Germany's former mark of 30,551 feet.

SPEED—Another U. S. air corps plane took the bomber record from Italy by flying 259.398 m.p.h., compared with Italy's 251.878. Previously, a "flying fortress" flew from Burbank, Calif., to New York in 9 1/4 hours, a new record.

ENDURANCE—Flying 219 hours, 43 minutes and still going on, Hunter and Humphrey Moody set a light-plane record at Springfield, Ill.

DISTANCE—Flying a 600-mile triangular circuit, Italy's Col. Angelo Tondi went 7,763 miles for a new distance record. Former record: Japan's 7,239 miles.

went permanently obstreperous. And even though he might win a third term, the President knew he could do nothing against such opposition. This called for thought . . .

Also in congress: **1.** Apparently killed for this session, controversial amendments to the wage-hour act, which would eliminate 2,000,000 processors of agricultural products. The White House objects.

2. Also deadlocked, amendments to liberalize and extend benefits of social security, pigeonholed after senate-house conferees failed to reach a compromise.

Summer Sessions

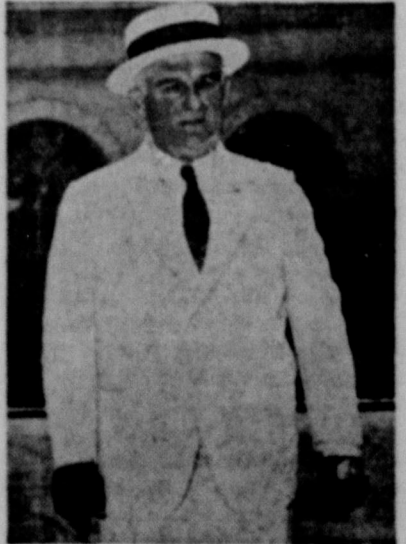
By custom, each pre-election year brings its quota of congressional investigations. While most weary senators and representatives were heading back home, a larger-than-usual group of seekers-after-the-truth remained in Washington for post-graduate work. Among them: (1) a house committee to study the national labor relations board; (2) a house committee to study proposed changes in the tax structure; (3) Rep. Martin Dies far-famed committee on un-American activities; (4) Sen. Joseph O'Mahoney's monopoly committee; (5) a house merchant marine committee investigating Alaskan fishing conditions. Up for last-minute consideration were many others, including a new appropriation for the LaFollette civil liberties committee, a committee to investigate the status of aliens, another to survey the condition of American Indians.

MEXICO:

Guffey and Oil

Simultaneously in late July appeared two articles, one a newspaper story by Marquis Childs, the second a *Saturday Evening Post* account by Ruth Sheldon. Subject of both: Mexico's expropriation of British-American oil lands. One heavily veiled allegation of both: That Pennsylvania's oil-operating Sen. Joseph Guffey, a Pittsburgh politician named Walter A. Jones and W. R. Davis, an American promoter, have had a hand in handling the expropriated oil.

Unimportant in themselves, the articles had important repercussions. In the senate West Virginia's Matthew M. Neely and New Hampshire's H. Styles Bridges both arose to ask an inquiry. Answered Joe Guffey: "I want to assure my colleagues . . . that I have nothing



JOE GUFFEY "I have nothing to conceal."

to conceal." At the same time he blasted Writers Childs and Sheldon. Whatever the cause, Mexican oil suddenly became so hot that Ambassador Francisco Castello Najera rushed back from conferences with his boss, President Lazaro Cardenas, with new proposals for Donald R. Richberg, counsel for oil companies. Minus official announcement, proposals were said to provide a 51-49 division of stock between Mexico and oil companies, respectively. U. S. technicians being rehired at their previous salaries. Damages would be paid.

A fly dropped into the ointment two days later when Mexican news reports hinted government expropriation of the 8,750-acre El Potrero sugar property American-owned.

News Quiz

Answer all these questions and your score is 100; four, 80; three, 60; two or one, don't tell anyone!



1. Map points to Croatia, part of Yugoslavia. It made news because: (a) a volcano erupted there, (b) the province threatened to secede, (c) quintuplets were born there.

2. Pan-American airways have applied for a new airline from the U. S. to: (a) New Zealand, (b) Moscow, (c) Upper Silesia.

3. Riots occurred the other day in Bombay because: (a) Mahatma Gandhi lost his sheet, (b) a C. I. O. union was formed, (c) prohibition took effect.

4. James Lawrence Fly, former TVA solicitor, was appointed: (a) member of the federal communications commission, (b) ambassador to Argentina, (c) one of President Roosevelt's six "assistant presidents."

5. True or False: The U. S. is building additional cribs to hold surplus corn taken as collateral for loans to farmers.

(Answers at bottom of column.)

BRITAIN:

Fancy's Flight

"If we could halt the war of words . . . if some action could be taken which would tend to restore the confidence of people of peaceful intentions of all states of Europe . . . if only that could be done . . . then I still feel I know of no question that could not and should not be solved by peaceful discussion."

Periodically, idealistic Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain goes on such flights of fancy. This one came when he, like the head of another government across the Atlantic (see CONGRESS), was anxious to send his pestiferous lawmakers



WINSTON CHURCHILL He smelled appeasement again.

scotching off on their summer vacation. Commons did not want to adjourn in the first place, and Mr. Chamberlain's plea made Laborites the more suspicious.

It sounded to commons as if its prime minister were going hunting with his umbrella again, bound for more appeasement. Up rose fiery Winston Churchill, whom Adolf Hitler's propaganda bureau has branded a "war monger." Said he: "Germany is massing troops at the Polish frontier and preparing for a speedy advance . . . We trust the prime minister's faith, but there might be differences of judgment." Next day commons adjourned.

GERMANY:

Bond Issue

Last March 7 the German government filed registration statement for a proposed \$73,000,000 issue of bonds in this country, to meet interest payments due American investors. About \$35,000,000 in bonds were to be issued at once, the remainder during the next four years. Always mysterious, Germany's economic status was immediately probed by the securities and exchange commission as provided under the securities act. When the Reich refused to supplement its statement and thus eliminate "deficiencies of data," SEC moved for a hearing in Washington August 15 "to determine whether grounds exist for issuance of a stop order suspending . . . the registration statement." Meanwhile, guessing wisely that SEC's move might be a continuance of the administration's anti-axis position, Germany's embassy merely protested, gave no information.

News Quiz Answers

1. (E) is correct. Croatia threatened to secede unless granted home rule. Negotiations were started.
2. (A) is correct. Pan-American wants to establish a four-day service covering 8,000 miles to New Zealand.
3. (C) is correct. Bombay's 5,500 bars and liquor shops were closed.
4. (A) is correct. Fly succeeded Frank B. McNinch.
5. True. Beds were opened on 36,000 cribs for 30,000,000 bushels.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Adventure in a Pickle Factory"

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

Well sir, here's a yarn that's going to sound a sour note in our adventure saga. When I read it I thought of that old song, "Down by the Winegar Works," and I'd be willing to bet that place was right next door to the one where John Mains, of Long Island, had his life's big adventure. You see, the concern John works for is one of those outfits that catch juvenile cucumbers before they get a chance to grow up, soak them in vinegar and send them out into the world to decorate ham and cheese sandwiches. John has a job in a pickle factory.

The factory is in East Northport—John's home town—and I'm willing to admit they've turned out some pretty good pickles there. But if they keep on making pickles until pickles stop having warts, they'll never turn out a tougher one than the pickle John got in, just from trying to keep the machinery going and the pickles moving out in a steady, uninterrupted acidulous stream.

John is a machinist at that East Northport pickle foundry, and it was on January 18, 1935, that he ran into Old Lady Adventure. The machinery in the factory is run by a big 50-foot shaft suspended just below the ceiling. Belts running from this shaft furnish the power to the various machines, and on this day one of the belts had broken.

John was ordered to replace that broken belt, and he went to work at it. The machinery, of course, was stopped while he was doing the job. When he had finished he turned the power on again to see how it worked. Well, it wasn't working so well, at that. The new belt was slipping. Now one way to stop a belt from slipping is to wax it. So John got a can of wax and started up the ladder toward the shaft. But this time he neglected to shut off the power.

Ladder Slides Out From Under Him When He Reaches Top.

The machinery was still running, but John thought he could keep out of the way of those spinning wheels and pulleys. Besides, waxing a belt is a lot easier when the motor is turning it for you. John reached



He was dazed—bewildered—gasping—when suddenly his clothes started to rip.

the top of the ladder and went to work. But he had hardly started when he lost his balance. And the ladder went sliding out from under him!

Instinctively, John threw his body to one side—and he landed right up against the whirling shaft. The ladder went tumbling to the floor, but John didn't follow. In the few seconds while he was jammed up against that shaft it had caught his clothing—began twisting it around and around!

In two turns the shaft had taken up all the slack in those duds of John's. Then it began putting on the pressure. John felt his body being squeezed until he thought his ribs would break. His chest was flattened until he couldn't breathe. He was hammered and pounded against the ceiling until he was bruised and covered with blood. And still that shaft twisted, and still it tightened the clothing around his body. There was no one in the room at the time, and John couldn't get enough breath in his lungs to call for help. For a minute he thought he was going to die there, alone, 15 feet from the floor and dangling in mid air. He was dazed—bewildered—gasping—when suddenly his clothes started to rip.

Again the shaft began turning, taking up the slack. It tore every stitch of clothing from his back and arm, and didn't stop until it reached his wrist. There the machinery began twisting the end of his sleeve—twisting it so tightly that John thought sure it was going to take his hand off.

His chest was free now of that terrible tension. He could breathe—he could even have called for help. But by that time John was too far gone to cry out. He hung dangling from the shaft, the blood streaming down his body—conscious enough to know what was happening to him, but not conscious enough to do anything about it.

It was a thought that finally saved the day. All of a sudden John thought of his wife and child. What would they say when they learned what had happened to him. How would they get along when John couldn't bring home the weekly pay envelope any more? "That thought roused me," John says. "And then I must have let out a scream. I don't remember crying out, but my brother, who also worked at the factory, and who was in the next room, heard a yell and came running in to see what was the matter."

After Last Scream, John Loses Consciousness.

John's brother didn't come a minute too soon, either. For after that last thought and that last scream he had lost consciousness. His brother ran and shut off the power and then ran back and picked up the fallen ladder. He climbed to the top, cut John loose with a pocket knife, and carried him down that ladder on his back.

John's brother rounded up a couple of other fellows in the factory and they took John to a doctor. John was there quite a while before he came to again. When the doctor heard what had happened he just simply couldn't see how John had managed to live through his experience.

And that's a thing John doesn't quite understand either. "I thought that I'd at least lose my arm," he says, "but the doctor fixed it up and now it's in good shape again. When it was all over I thought I was the luckiest man on earth. And I STILL think so." They're still making pickles out in that factory at East Northport. But it will be many a long day before they produce another one like that one John got into. At least, I hope it will.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

New Process Produces Soft Coal From Sugar Cane

NEW YORK.—In an emergency, American farmers may grow the country's soft coal in their fields.

The fact that fairly good soft coal is now being made from sugarcane, the carbohydrates of farm crops, was reported to the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers by E. Beri, of the Carnegie Institute of Technology.

The sugar coal is too expensive to be practical, but was made to settle an old controversy about the origin of coal and oil.

In the Carnegie laboratories, whose experts include some of the leading scientists of the coal fields, the artificial coal is made in two ways. Sugar heated in water at high temperature produces a sandy form of coal.

When weak alkali is added to the water, Beri said, "excellent coking coals" are the result. Adding pressure to the hot sugar water increases the amount of carbon in the man-made coal.

These farm-product coals, Beri said, can be treated with hydrogen to make the same products which the Germans and English obtain from "hydrogenated" coal. These products include gasoline and oil for motor cars.

The old idea, said Beri, that coal came from the woody, or lignin, part of plants is as dead as the idea that petroleum is from dead fish. He said that the Carnegie experiments show that coal, oil and bitumen all come from carbohydrates in plants.

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is polyandry?
2. How does a whale feed its young?
3. What shapes the destinies of a people?
4. How does a patriotic American woman salute the flag?
5. What political figure was known as the "Plumed Knight"?

The Answers

1. The possession by a woman of more than one husband at a time.
2. The whale, a viviparous mammal, suckles its young.
3. Their modes of thought.
4. By placing her right hand over her heart.
5. James G. Blaine was known as the "Plumed Knight."

RELIEVES SUNBURN MOROLINE

WORLD LARGEST SELLER AT 5¢
SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Texan Wins Fame As Crook Chaser

Arrested Six Who Swindled Him Out of \$80,000.

HALE CENTER, TEXAS.—J. Frank Norfleet, Hale Center rancher who in 1919 traveled all over the nation chasing and capturing six swindlers who mulcted him out of \$80,000, still is busy at his favorite work—thief catching.

The small, white, mustachioed rancher who won national fame when he tracked down the men who gyped him in a land deal, now is 78—but he's still hale, hearty and active. He still carries with him his constant companion—a .38 Colt "thumb-buster" on a 45 frame.

Norfleet isn't affiliated with any state or national law enforcement agency, but since he made his big personal catch, he's found plenty to do as a sort of private detective running down swindlers for others. And he has been lucky. He can look back on 93 arrests, of which 87 have been tried and convicted.

Norfleet still likes to recall his famous job of tracking down the six men who beat him out of his money, and started him on his sleuthing career. He traced them doggedly. Two were captured in California, one was bagged in Montreal, a fourth was run to the ground in Atlanta and a fifth captured in Florida. Of the sixth, Norfleet merely says that he was found in Florida, too, "but the 'gators got him.'"

The veteran rancher doesn't say just what he's working on now, but he leaves the impression that it won't be long before he adds another mark to his string of 93 captured thieves and swindlers.

Scotland Yard Uses Old

Motors to Fool Crooks

LONDON.—A fleet of "camouflage" cars is being used by Scotland Yard to track down a gang of car bandits who have raided jewelers, furriers and tobacconists in different parts of London.

Looking like dirty and neglected private cars of makes not normally used by the police, these new vehicles, of which three are at present in use, are fitted with high-powered engines capable of 90 miles per hour and equipped with the latest police wireless apparatus.

Each is manned by four members of the Flying Squad, each differently disguised every night. One of the cars patrols the streets of London throughout the early hours when 90 per cent of the smash-and-grab raids take place. The times and routes of this patrol are kept secret.

Moving Picture Dog Star

Is Killed by Mistake

BUCHAREST.—Rumania's most popular movie dog star "Alma" was caught and killed by the dog-catcher of the city of Braila, who did not recognize the famous animal.

"Alma" had been signed up again to play one of the leading roles in a new film called "The Island of Snakes." During rehearsals she strayed out of the studio in Braila and ran into the street where she was caught and killed by the dog-catcher.

The director of the movie company, Horia Igirosianux, has filed a suit against the mayor of the city demanding the payment of \$2,500 as compensation for the loss of the star.

Kidnaping Plot Cleared;

Two Baby Birds Are Back

ADRIAN, MICH.—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hostetler had been watching the nest of a pair of Baltimore Orioles and hatching of the young at their farm all spring. Then telephone linemen, in trimming trees, cut down the nest and hauled it away on a truck. Dale Hostetler, a son, noticed the parent birds, wild with frenzy, in the tree where the nest should have been. He solved the kidnaping, followed the linemen, rescued the nest and two baby orioles, and hung it back in the tree on another limb. The parent birds were satisfied.

NOTICE OF ELECTION FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
CITY OF McLEAN,
COUNTY OF GRAY.

TO ALL QUALIFIED VOTERS OF THE CITY OF McLEAN, WHO OWN TAXABLE PROPERTY IN SAID CITY AND WHO HAVE DULY RENDERED THE SAME FOR TAXATION:

TAKE NOTICE that an election will be held in the City of McLean, Texas, on the 26th day of August, 1939, to determine whether or not the City Council of said City shall be authorized to issue the bonds of said City, in the following amount and for the following purpose, to-wit:

\$35,000.00 bonds, for the purpose of constructing street improvements in and for said City;

and which election was duly called and ordered by the City Council of said City, passed on the 5th day of August, 1939, and which election order is made a part of this Notice, and is in words and figures as follows, to-wit:

ELECTION ORDER

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
CITY OF McLEAN,
COUNTY OF GRAY.

ON THIS the 5th day of August, 1939, the City Council of the City of McLean, Texas, convened in Special session, at the regular meeting place thereof in the City Hall, there being present and in attendance the following members: Vester Smith, Mayor; Dr. C. B. Batson, O. G. Stokely, Boyd Meador, John W. Cooper, Aldermen.

It was moved by Alderman Dr. C. B. Batson and seconded by Alderman O. G. Stokely that there be submitted to the qualified voters of said City, who are property taxpayers therein and who have duly rendered their property for taxation, proposition for the issuance of the bonds of said City, in the following amount and for the following purpose, to-wit:

\$35,000.00 bonds, for the purpose of constructing street improvements in and for said City.

The above motion carried by the following vote: Aldermen Batson, Stokely, Meador and Cooper voting "Aye," and none voting "No."

And, thereupon, Alderman Boyd Meador introduced an order and moved its adoption. The motion was seconded by Alderman Dr. C. B. Batson.

The motion carrying with it the adoption of the order, prevailed by the following vote: Aldermen Batson, Stokely, Meador and Cooper voting "Aye," and none voting "No."

WHEREAS, the City Council of the City of McLean, Texas, deems it advisable to issue the bonds of said City for the purpose hereinafter mentioned; therefore,

BE IT ORDERED BY THE CITY COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF McLEAN, Texas:

1. That an election be held on the 26th day of August, 1939, which date is not less than fifteen (15) nor more than thirty (30) days from the date of the adoption of this order, at which election the following proposition shall be submitted to the qualified electors who own taxable property in said City and who have duly rendered the same for taxation:

"SHALL the City Council of the City of McLean, Texas, be authorized to issue \$35,000.00 bonds of said City, maturing serially over a period of years not to exceed twenty years, bearing interest at a rate not exceeding Five Per Centum (5%) per annum, payable semi-annually, for the purpose of constructing street improvements in and for said City; and to provide for the payment of principal and interest on said bonds by levying a tax sufficient to pay the annual interest and to create a sinking fund sufficient to redeem said bonds as they become due."

2. Said election shall be held at the City Hall, in the City of McLean, Texas, and the following named persons are hereby appointed officers of the election, to-wit:

T. N. Holloway, presiding judge; B. R. Jones, judge; Mrs. Wilson Boyd, clerk; Miss Lucille Scott, clerk.

3. That said election shall be held under the provisions of and in accordance with the laws governing the issuance of municipal bonds in cities, as provided in the General Laws of the State of Texas, and only qualified electors, who own taxable property in the City, and who have duly rendered the same for taxation, shall be eligible to vote.

4. All voters who favor the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed upon their ballots, the words:

"FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF A TAX IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

And, those opposed to issuing the bonds, shall have written or printed upon their ballots, the words:

"AGAINST THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS AND THE LEVYING OF A

TAX IN PAYMENT THEREOF.

5. That a copy of this order, signed by the Mayor of said City and attested by the City Secretary, shall serve as proper notice of said election.

6. That said notice of said election shall be given by posting and publication of a copy of this order, at the top of which shall appear the words, "NOTICE OF ELECTION FOR THE ISSUANCE OF BONDS."

Such notice shall be posted in each of the election precincts of the City of McLean, and at the City Hall, not less than fourteen (14) days prior to the date on which said election is to be held, and be published on the same day in each of two successive weeks, in The McLean News, a newspaper of general circulation in the City of McLean, the first of said publications to be made not less than fourteen (14) days prior to the date said for said election.

PASSED AND APPROVED, this 5th day of August, 1939.

VESTER SMITH, Mayor,
City of McLean, Texas.

Attest: W. E. BOGAN, City Secretary
City of McLean, Texas.

(City Seal)

THIS NOTICE of election is issued and given by the undersigned, pursuant to authority conferred by virtue of the above and foregoing order of the City Council of the City of McLean, Texas, and under authority of law.

WITNESS MY HAND AND SEAL OF THE CITY OF McLEAN, TEXAS, this 5th day of August, 1939.

VESTER SMITH, Mayor,
City of McLean, Texas.

Attest: W. E. BOGAN, City Secretary
City of McLean, Texas.

(City Seal)

Field and Garden

By J. Lee Brown
Landscape Architect
Oklahoma A. and M. College

LANDSCAPING HOMES

Not many weeks go by without the Madam and I going out to the Fisher farm, where the philosophy of rural charm and comfort in gardening reign supreme. Whether our visit comes during the busy harvest or during a rainstorm, our host always has a moment to show us a new shrub in bloom or to discuss the excellent rural view at the living room window.

The last time we arrived a light shower was in progress. Having been driven in from the field, Mr. Fisher and a neighboring farmer were sitting on the porch. As we arrived, the neighbor was talking about the garden.

"You know, Fisher," he was saying, "I don't see how you find time to do all this gardening."

"I do most of my share during the slack seasons," said Fisher. "The plowing and heavy spading is done in the fall, and the plants are set out any time during the fall, winter and spring when I can spare the time. Mrs. Fisher and the youngsters do most of the lawn mowing, weeding and flower garden work as a part of their garden club and 4-H club activities."

"But with so many of the family having their fingers in it, how can you get anywhere?" asked the neighbor. "Last spring I set some iris plants out in the lawn. A few days after the wife came along and put a redbud right in front of them. Now we can't see the irises. Jimmie has just started 4-H club work. He now has a vegetable garden right in the middle of the lawn, next to the irises."

"What you need is a plan," said Fisher. "You should make a drawing showing all of the garden areas and all the plants just where you want them. Include Jimmie's vegetable garden and the wife's native shrubs. But decide ahead of time where each should go."

"How should I go about making such a plan?" asked the neighbor. "Mr. Fisher had an answer ready. 'Write to the Oklahoma A. and M. College Extension Service at Stillwater, for a copy of Circular 323, entitled Landscaping Oklahoma Homes by R. O. Monosmith. It tells you how to prepare the plan to get the greatest possible use of your grounds. It also has a list of plants to use for different purposes, as well as methods of growing them.'"

"You can't get a copy of this circular immediately," I interrupted. "There has been a great demand for it, and the supply was recently exhausted. It is now being reprinted and will be available in a few weeks. I suggest that you apply for a copy now, so your name will be near the head of the list to receive it when it is ready."

Dr. V. R. Jones of Shamrock was in McLean Friday on business.



KEEP THE MOWER BUSY

By T. C. Richardson, Associate Editor
Farm and Ranch

Late summer weeds—gum weed, sunflower, rag weed, broom weed, croton weed, and various other tribes of worthless plants which shade the grass and rob it of needed moisture—are now in the prime of blooming and seed-bearing over a large part of the Southwest. Look down under this rank growth and we find grass struggling to survive, when if it had the ground to itself it would furnish several times as much grazing for the rest of the summer, and would be thickening up for next year's growth.

Just as weeds come into full bloom is the best time to mow the pasture, but since there may be several species which do not all mature at the same time, the practical thing to do is to mow whenever time can be spared for it, rather than not mow at all. Even if some weeds are not far enough advanced and others have already made seed. There is still time for the grass to derive a great deal of benefit this fall from the destruction of its weed competitors at this season of the year.

I wish every farm operator in the Southwest could see the results of pasture mowing, as it is practiced by their fellow-farmers under all conditions. It is not as easy to count the returns from a good pasture as from a cotton patch, but thousands who have had a few years' experience know by their economic improvement that good pastures pay, without keeping "books" on it.

The weed crop is not tolerated in the cotton field, and we spend hours and days of sweaty labor plowing and hoeing to give the cotton all the soil fertility and available moisture. A farmer who permits the weeds to "take" his cotton is looked upon as shiftless, and gets little sympathy from his neighbors for his low cotton yields. But grass is also a "crop" and a paying crop with the help of

livestock. What kind of cross-eyed reasoning, or lack of reasoning, is it that allows the weeds to rob the pastures while fighting them to the last ditch in the fields?

As a matter of fact, the same amount of labor and time devoted to improving the pastures and the care of the livestock to graze them is paying many farmers more than time in the fields. A mower will kill a million weeds while a hoe is killing hundreds, and a man and team can cover several acres with a mower in the time necessary to hoe an acre of row crops. If we South-erners were as lazy as some of our northern critics think us, we would be using more mowers and fewer hoes!

It takes a good mower in good condition to cut hay, especially of the finer grasses. A good mower is desirable of course, for any kind of a mowing job, but that old machine with broken guards and a dull sickle will do to cut weeds with, if a better one is not available. A good many farmers are buying second-hand mowers to use in pasture work, and I have not yet seen one who kept his mower busy from one to three times a year on his pastures who doesn't think it a good investment.

There is hardly a community in which one or more farmers are not demonstrating the value of mowing as a means of increasing pasture profits. If it isn't being done on the farms, the same sort of demonstration may be seen on the rights of way, where the highway departments mow the roadsides once or twice in the season. There are miles of high-ways in the Southwest which have better grass than the pastures across the fence, for no other reason than the occasional mowing which gives the grass a chance to do its best. What the highway authorities can do as a means of encouraging grass in order to check erosion, land owners can also do, for that purpose and for the increased forage.

BEST WAY TO SELL

Although advertising as a whole has it vulnerable spots—its lunatic fringe which discredits honest advertising—it has proved to be the best method the manufacturer has yet found to present his products to the 130,000,000 citizens of this country. If there were a better or cheaper method, he would find and use it. It has produced a revolution in better living such as has never occurred before, in this or any other country. For example, there was no advertising when the sewing machine was invented. As a result, a whole generation of women lived, worked and died before this labor-saving device became known to homemakers. Advertising has completely rebuilt American life. It has rescued men and women from drudgery by telling them of inventions which enable them to do their work easier.—Pulaski County (Ind.) Democrat.

NEED GLASSES?



See

F. W. HOLMES
Sayre - - - Oklahoma
Suggest an Appointment

THERE IS CONTENTMENT

When you have finished a hearty meal at

MEADOR CAFE

Bring the whole family and enjoy the cool, air-conditioned room.

LYNCH SECOND-HAND STORE AND PIPE YARD

Phone 9502, East of Post Office
Lefors, Texas

Water well casing and pumping equipment, oil field supplies, pipe straightening, bending, shopping, general welding. Cash paid for all used goods, for lumber, for pipe, pipe fittings, heavy machine and shop equipment, sheet and scrap iron, metals, etc., etc.

CONCRETE BUILDING BLOCKS
For Sale or Trade
Rubble design (rough hand hewn hard rock effect) ideal for residences, basements, business buildings, retaining walls, foundations, terraces, curbing, rock fences, etc., etc. Dimensions 8"x18", 16" each. P. H. A. Loomis.

News from Pakan

Mrs. L. F. Shaw left a week ago Sunday for her home in St. Paul, Minn., after a visit with her mother, Mrs. C. A. Linkey, and sons.

Godfrey Cadra attended the boys' encampment near Wheeler Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stauffer, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Macina, Christine Pagan, Louise Risian, Dorothy, John and Susan Hrncliar attended the women's encampment Thursday night. Miss Risian spent the night, returning home Friday. She was accompanied by Mrs. T. R. Brown of Muskogee, Okla., who visited the Stauffers over the week end.

Miss Grace Stauffer returned Saturday from Oklahoma City, where she had been at the bedside of her father. Mr. Stauffer is reported doing fine.

Miss Dorothy Hrncliar left Sunday morning for the Dan Frye home at Magic City, where she will stay a few days while Mr. and Mrs. Frye make a trip to Temple.

John Hrncliar and daughters, Ellen and Helen; John Cadra and daughter, Adella, made a trip to the Todd Ranch in the Back community Sunday.

Mrs. John Budinsky and Miss Anna Murcek left Monday for their home in Wisting, Ind., after several months visit with the former's daughter, Mrs. Miro Pagan, and family.

Miss Lucille Chance of Wheeler visited in the Stauffer home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reneau of Corpus Christi are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Paul Stauffer, and family.

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

When emergency arises your call receives immediate response, regardless of the hour.

The same dependable service since 1916.

C. S. Rice Funeral Home

Day Phone 42 Night Phone 13



JOHN DEERE

Tractors & Implements

The Quality Line

Genuine John Deere

Repair Parts

McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.

J. S. McLaughlin
D. C. Carpenter

DR. A. W. HICKS - - Dentist

Office Hours 8:30-6:00 Phone 250

Our Store

Is a

'COMMUNITY CENTER'

An ideal meeting place, a hospitable store like ours, is a real institution. It is our aim and endeavor to combine service and convenience for shoppers.

Drop in any time—you are welcome, whether you intend to purchase something or are merely "looking," or waiting for someone.

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant"

Roger Powers, Manager

ROOMLESS BOOM

Visitor—Well, how is Los Angeles getting along through the Roosevelt depression?

Native Son—Depression? We have no depression in Los Angeles; but I must say we are having the worst boom since 1932.

GIRLS

Dick—How come you don't care for girls?

Doc—Oh, they're too biased.

"Biased?"

"Yes, biased. It's bias this and bias that until I'm flat broke."

FALSE ON ITS FACE

Binks—I was reading in the paper about finding a collar button in a cow's stomach.

Skinks—Nonsense—how could a cow get into a bedroom and crawl under the dresser?

Miss Kate Wilson of Amarillo visited relatives here over the week end.

SERVICE and QUALITY First

That's the slogan that has built our business.

PHILLIPS 66

gasoline, oils and greases

prolong the life of fine motors and add more miles to the gallon.

PHILLIPS 66

Service Station

Boyd Meador, Prop.

SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday

SOAP

P. and G. 6 giant bars 19c

OXYDOL

large 25c size 19c

MUSTARD

full quart 9c

PRESERVES

assorted flavors 19c

pure—1 lb jar 19c

Salad Dressing

full quart 23c

MACARONI

or Spaghetti 5c

KRAUT

3 No. 2 cans 17c

PEAS

Mission sugar 12c

No. 2 can 12c

Fruit Cocktail

Del Monte 12c

No. 1 tall 12c

RICE

White House 15c

2 lb box 15c

CRISCO

3 lb can 49c

HY-PRO

quart bottle 15c

TOMATO JUICE 20c

Del Monte 20c

46 oz. 23c

SURE-JELL

2 boxes 23c

Market Specials

BEEF ROAST

brisket or rib 12c

per lb 12c

BUTTER

per lb 23c

PORK ROAST

per lb 16c

TRIMBLE

GROCERY CO.

Jeff Bangs, circus owner, calls his troublesome ringmaster to his office and applies the pressure.

By ED WHEELAN

By RUBE GOLDBERG

HOWDY, MISSIE - Y'KNOW SOME FOLKS SAYS RUBBINS' GOOD FOR THE FEET - BUT ALWAYS GIVES 'EM A GOOD MUSTARD SOAK AFTER A PARADE

Frank Jay Maskey Syndicate, Inc.

By C. M. PAYNE

OOMP !

?

BAW-W! NOW LOOK WHAT YA MADE ME DO!

Belk Syndicate.—WNU Service.

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Full Recovery

1 RECKON THEY
DONT TELL MULEY
WHAT TH' DOCTOR
SAID--

NAW...
THEY TOLD
HIM --

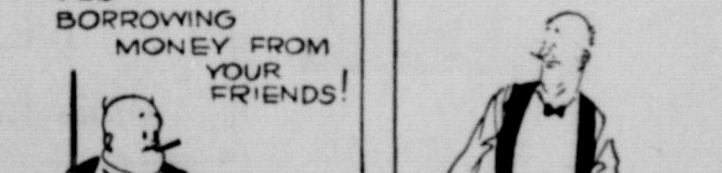
AN' HIT COERED
HIM UP SO HE GOT
OUTTA BED AN' WENT
DOWN TO TH' POOL HALL!

ART
HUNTLEY

by R. L. Huntley

By J. MILLAR WATT

YES!
BORROWING
MONEY FROM
YOUR
FRIENDS!



163

Reasonable

Dad—I'd like to know what would have happened if I'd asked as many questions as you when I was a boy.
Son—Maybe you'd be able to answer some of mine now.

Quick Bargain

The decrepit old car drove up to the toll bridge. "Fifty cents," cried the gateman. Replied the sailor, "Sold."

Particular

Joe Prep—Waiter, gimme a pork chop with french-fried potatoes, and be sure to have the chop lean.
Waiter—Yessir. Which way, sir?

Our Mistake

Him—And this, I suppose, is one of those hideous caricatures you call modern art.

Her—Nope, that's just a mirror.

April Fool

Teacher—When were you born?
Johnny—April 2, 1924, Miss Brown.
Teacher—Well, being late is a habit with you.

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

THE DISCOVERY THAT THE BOTTLE OPENER HAS BEEN LEFT AT HOME, EVERY ONE IMMEDIATELY DEVELOPING A RAGING THIRST

BY GEORGE WILLIAMS

PHOTOGRAPHY



ROLLS DEVELOPED
 8 prints and 3-1/2x7 enlargements, 25¢
 or your choice of 16 prints without
 enlargements 35¢ coin. Reprints 10¢ ea.
THE CAMERA COMPANY
 Dept. B, Oklahoma City

\$ MONEY for WOMEN \$

To those of you who have been wondering how you could turn those spare hours which you have into money every day you can quickly obtain excellent earnings with my wonderful plan. No experience needed. Become my partner in your locality for my amazing new cosmetic. I will start you. Write Mrs. Dino, Darboux Toilettes, Memphis, Tenn.

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

THE dress with shirring on the shoulders and sleeve tops is a charming, soft fashion for afternoons. No. 1795 gives you an unusually nice figure-line—rounded above and very slim at the waistline and hips, because the paneled skirt is cut high and beautifully fitted. This is very easy to make. Choose georgette, chiffon or silk crepe.

For the Young Girl.
No. 1793 is a perfect dream of a dress for slim young girls, who look especially sweet in high neck-



lines, roundly puffed sleeves, a softly bloused bodice and very flaring skirt. Little bows and a dash add to its fluttery charm. Dimity, organdy, taffeta and dotted swiss are especially pretty for this. Later on it will be lovely in thin wool.

The Patterns.

No. 1795 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires, with short sleeves, 5 yards of 39-inch material; 5½ yards with long sleeves.

No. 1793 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 10 requires 3½ yards of 35-inch material; 2½ yards of ribbon for sash and 2¼ yards for little bows.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

EVERY-
 DAY AID
 FOR
 BABIES

**MEDICATED
 PROTECTION**
 FOR TENDER, TROUBLED
 SKIN OF CHAFÉ
 IRRITATIONS

SOOTHES
 COOLS
 HEAT
 RASH

MEXICAN HEAT POWDER

WNU—T

33—39

Education a Refuge
Education is an ornament in prosperity and a refuge in adversity.—Aristotle.

THE TRUTH
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Don, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend *Doan's Pills* as a good diuretic treatment for functional kidney disorder.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be warning of disturbed bladder function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headaches, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out.

DOAN'S PILLS

DUANS PILLS

CHILD OF EVIL

By OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

CHAPTER X—Continued

Kay bit her lip. There was something in her father's manner which she could not grasp . . . a subtle menace which eluded her. She asked, "You know all about it?"

"Everybody in Beverly knows by now," said Andy.

"What do they know?"

"Nothing, except that Kirk Reynolds has been killed."

Andrew Forrest dropped his hand from his daughter's shoulder. "Don't you reckon you'd better come home, Kay?"

She nodded. "I suppose so . . . I think it'd be wise. I'll talk to Floyd while you pack up."

Kay looked startled. The words were out before she thought. She said, "I'm all packed."

For just an instant, Andrew Forrest looked startled. Then he said, "I'll see Floyd right now," and went out of the front door. Andy sat down near his sister.

"Kind of tough luck, Sis."

He was kindly . . . which was unlike Andy.

There were good-bys, and Mrs. Hamilton begged Kay to come back soon. Briefly, Barney backed her into a corner and took her hands. His palms were cold.

"You're quite all right, honey?"

"Yes . . . Oh! Barney, you're sure . . ."

"I told you the truth." His fingers were tight on hers. "I'll be driving into town—often."

"Please. I need you so much."

They put Kay's suitcase in the bureau of the little car and all three of them sat in the front seat, with Andy at the wheel and Kay in the middle. They moved through lanes of tourist cars and swung right on the dirt highway. Not until then did Mr. Forrest speak.

"You're sure you're all right, Kay?"

"I suppose so." She closed her eyes.

The fresh, clean odor of pine helped clear her brain. She stole a glance at her brother's face, strong and determined without being sharp . . . the face of an average, good young man. A dependable face. She spoke to both . . . without looking at either.

"What happened after you left me last night?"

Mr. Forrest answered. "We drove right home."

"Did you meet anybody?"

"Where?"

"In the Gardens?"

Mr. Forrest put his hand over hers. "We didn't meet Kirk Reynolds—if that's what you mean."

Andy said, "We didn't meet a soul—except cars we passed on the way home."

Kay said, "Somebody killed Kirk . . . and I was afraid that . . ."

"I understand."

"But you don't understand—not really. Kirk came last night to take me back to Beverly with him . . . to make me live with him as his wife. That's why I was so nervous when you and Andy showed up. I was afraid you'd meet him. And when I heard—this morning—what had happened, I thought . . . well, I thought maybe you had met him."

Mr. Forrest shook his head. "No, we didn't meet him."

"But you could have. He was due there about that time."

"We didn't meet him!" Andy's voice was metallic. "We've told you that a dozen times."

Kay subsided. Her father said, "I'm mighty sorry, Kay . . ."

"I don't know what to do. Don't you see, Dad, somebody did kill Kirk. You say it wasn't you or Andy. I don't believe Jim Owenby did it—although he was out there alone for a long time. And . . ."

"Where was Barney?"

"He was outside, too. That's what scares me."

"What does he say?"

"He says he didn't do it. Everybody says that."

"Let's not talk about it now, dear." Andrew Forrest's voice was calm, reassuring. "After we get home—after you've begun to feel better—there are heaps of things we can talk about. You can tell me the truth about this marriage business now, can't you?"

She nodded. "Yes, of course. Now."

Kay and Mrs. Forrest had never been too close to one another. Kay was too much like her father, too little tolerant of her mother's granite virtues. She anticipated with dread the tears and condemnation, the inescapable "You see what you've done!" "If you'd only kept away from that man . . ."

Andy parked at the curb and Kay and her father walked up to the house together. They opened the front door and Kay stepped inside.

Mrs. Forrest came to meet her: short and sturdy and firm. And then a queer thing happened. Mrs. Forrest did not scold, she did not condemn, she did not say, "I told you so."

She opened her arms and Kay slid into her haven. She heard a note in her mother's voice that she had not heard since earliest girlhood. Sympathy and kindness. She heard her mother saying, "My poor baby . . ."

Kay broke down. The sobs which had tortured her by their very re-

pression broke forth. She clung tight . . . her defenses destroyed by this unexpected gentleness.

"Oh! Mother . . ." she sobbed, like a little girl. "Oh, Mother . . . I'm so glad to be home . . ."

Doc Morrison said, "I'm getting damned sick and tired of it," and Mrs. Tandy answered, "Why Doctor, I don't know what you mean."

Doc elevated his lanky frame from the ancient, creaky swivel chair and paced his musty office.

"You know dog-gone good and well what I mean, Martha Tandy. I mean this everlasting gossip about Kay Forrest."

"Kay Reynolds," sniffed the dumpy little lady virtuously. "She is his widow, you know. And she didn't even go to the funeral."

"Why should she? And why can't Beverly leave her alone? She's a nice kid."

"Hmph! Brought it on herself—that's what I say."

"You and a thousand others. Well, you listen to me, I'm not hearing any more of it. I'm a medical man, not a gossip hound."

"But Doctor—"

"Don't but me, Woman. And you can tell all your friends to keep

it. Not that anyone cared particularly about Kirk . . . not that kind words were said about him, even now. But there was curiosity to be satisfied, and for several days the life of Gabe Dixon, Solicitor of the Seventh Judicial Circuit, had been anything but pleasant.

He sat now in his office, coat off, sleeves rolled above the elbow, chevron in mouth, feet cocked on the paper-strewn desk. His stenographer came through the door and closed it carefully behind her.

She said, "Somebody to see you, Mr. Dixon."

"Who?"

The young lady came closer.

"It's that woman," she whispered.

"What woman?"

"That woman from the hotel. Sonia Henkel."

CHAPTER XI

Gabe Dixon, Solicitor of the Seventh Judicial Circuit, prided himself upon being, at all times and under all circumstances, a gent. He gave proof of this now by removing his feet from the desk-top as Sonia Henkel entered the room. His shifty, watery eyes blinked and his prominent Adam's apple bobbed excitedly as he murmured, "Siddown, Miss Henkel," and jerked his head in the direction of a cane-bottom chair near the desk.

Mr. Dixon scrutinized his visitor keenly. He had heard all about Sonia (not without personal interest) and had seen her occasionally on the street . . . but this intimate view was more than a trifle intriguing.

The silence was broken by Babe's low-pitched, husky voice. "You're the district attorney?"

"Yes'm. We call it Solicitor down heah."

"I've got to talk to you . . . about something important."

She said, tensely, "There are some things you ought to know about Kirk Reynolds." She hesitated, but only for a moment. "He killed Harvey Jackson."

"Yes'm. I know."

"You couldn't know. You could only suspect."

Gabe's watery eyes betrayed interest. "How come you to know it for sure, Miss Henkel?"

"Kirk told me, and I don't mind telling you because nothing—nothing more—can happen to him now."

"That's right, ma'am."

"Kirk went to that dance three weeks ago with Kay Forrest. They went for a ride afterwards. He had trouble on the road with Jackson, and killed him. He didn't think anybody would suspect, so he didn't do anything at first." Babe was speaking carefully. "Then he heard that folks were talking . . . so he made Kay Forrest marry him because in this State a wife can't be made to testify against her husband."

"Yes'm. Kirk was a pretty smart lad."

"Anyway—that's the story. It's true, and you know it's true."

"Mm-hmm! I reckon I do. But Kirk is dead now."

"Yes . . . Her eyes clouded. "And I know who killed him—and why."

Mr. Dixon was uncouth and none too literate, but he was shrewd. He asked softly, "Is that what you come to tell me?"

"Yes."

"Well, ma'am, I'd sho' be glad to hear the truth. Who was it?"

Tiny points of light glinted in her black eyes. She said, "Barney Hamilton!"

"Hmmm . . . You sure?"

"Yes. Now listen, the night Kirk was killed he went to Cathedral Gardens for the purpose of bringing Kay Forrest back to Beverly."

"Barney Hamilton was in love with Kay Forrest. So he waited there for Kirk—met him—and killed him, and I'm here to ask you what you're gonna do about it?"

Gabe Dixon's long, lean fingers closed about the bowl of an ancient pipe. He filled it with tobacco and tapped it down carefully. Then he held a match to it and inhaled deeply. His voice was distant and impersonal. "Got any real evidence, Miss Henkel?"

"Evidence? Ain't that enough evidence?"

Gabe shook his head. "No'm, I'm afraid it ain't. Just the fact that young Hamilton was there don't mean nothing. Other folks were there, too."

She shrugged impatiently. "I know all about them. This Owenby guy and Kay's father and brother. But they didn't have any reason for killing Kirk?"

"No? Now just for the sake of argument, ma'am—let me show you just how much reason they had. Jim Owenby had been Harvey Jackson's best friend, and he knew dawg-gone good and well that Kirk killed Harvey. So that takes care of him. And Andrew and Andy Forrest . . . well, you ain't from Beauregard County, Miss Henkel . . . so maybe you wouldn't understand that the menfolks don't usually stand back and see their women pushed around by men they don't like. So it could easy have been either Mr. Forrest or Andy."

Babe said, "You're stalling."

"Me?"



She stole a glance at her brother's face, strong and determined.

their comments to themselves. Tell 'em if they've got to talk, to get another doctor."

"But Doc . . ." Mrs. Tandy affectionately used the nickname by which all Beauregard County knew this kindly man . . . "We can't get along without you. You know that."

"Oh! you can't, eh? Well, you will if you don't quit rakin' Kay Forrest over the coals every time you see me."

She—and many of her friends—loved and needed Doc. He treated them free and with moderate expertness. What he lacked in the knowledge of modern medicine, he more than atoned for in practical experience and keen interest.

Doc's position in the community was unique. Children adored him and older folks loved him. Other medicos laughed good-naturedly about his old-fashioned methods and his startling lack of proper education, but everybody admitted that he was a grand person to have about when the illness was of the ordinary run-of-the-mine sort.

The Beverly Star, a weekly publication, had made mention of several things:

"The funeral of our fellow-citizen, Mr. Kirk Reynolds, was solemnized yesterday morning at Beverly Cemetery, the Rev. David Ferguson of Springdale preaching a fine sermon. Mr. Reynolds met his unfortunate death recently by being stabbed by some one unknown. He grew up in Beverly and was well known."

"Funeral services were conducted by Layton & Cross, our expert undertakers."

And:

"The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Forrest of Chicora Avenue, this city, has returned from a visit to Cathedral Gardens where she was the house-guest of Mrs. Ruth Hamilton and family."

And:

"Sheriff Floyd Griffin reports that he has not made any arrests in connection with the unhappy demise of the late Mr. Kirk Reynolds. He says, however, that his staff of deputies are hard at work on the case. There was a great deal of local interest in this tragedy."

Barney Hamilton made daily visits to the Forrest home, which fact riveted the attention of neighbors. They watched for his little car, and they watched his promptly reporting their findings to friends. They speculated about what happened inside the house and declared that the situation was disgraceful, because, after all, wasn't Kay a widow? And wasn't she entertaining a young man within a week of her husband's death?

Townfolk were wondering what the authorities intended to do about

"Yeh—you! You know as well as I do that Barney Hamilton killed Kirk, and you're using these other three birds as excuses not to do anything."

"But ma'am—beggin' your pardon—that ain't no-ways true. There cain't nobody be convicted without evidence, and even if what you been telling me is true—there ain't any proof. So all I'd get for trying Barney Hamilton now would be an acquittal, and then he'd be safe for the rest of his life."

"You mean you're not going to have him indicted?"

"Not now, ma'am. I sho' ain't."

"You're gonna let a murderer go free?"

"Now ma'am . . . that ain't no way to put it. It's just that there ain't a lick of sense prosecutin' somebody when you ain't got the evidence to convict. That's all."

She whirled, and her husky voice had become harsh. She said, "Just because he was a gambler—"

"No'm, that ain't it."

"Aah! Nuts! I'm sick and tired of this lousy hick-town and its politics. I can't give you any votes, that's why you're telling me where to get off. If it was the other way around . . ."

Gabe Dixon was slow to anger, but Sonia Henkel's words had cut deep. He rose and spoke with unaccustomed dignity. "Listen, ma'am . . . I don't blame you for gittin' all excited about this heah mess. No matter what Kirk Reynolds was—you liked him. An' he liked you, too, I reckon. But just because you got an idea that Barney Hamilton killed him ain't no reason for me to fly off half-cocked, an' all your swearin' ain't a-goin' to make me do it, either."

"You mean you're going to let Barney Hamilton go free?"

"Until we git somethin' against him, yes'm, I am."

Babe was trembling. "I might've figured I didn't have a chance. Well, let me tell you something, Mister District Attorney, you're not dealing with any small-time dame now, and if you think I'm gonna take this sitting down, you're mistaken."

"Ma'am, I don't give a darn if you sit down or not. Honest, I don't."

"Gettin' funny, ain't you? Having your little joke? Well grab this, the joke'll be on you before it's over."

"Now, ma'am . . ."

"I'm fed up with men that say 'Ma'am' and 'Miss' and then try to give me another shove in the wrong direction. Why don't you tell me straight out to go roll my hoop? Why

don't you admit that the whole town is glad that Kirk was killed, and it'd be bad politics for you to prosecute anybody for killing him? Why don't you start a fund for buying Barney Hamilton a medal? Why don't . . ."

"Now, Miss Henkel—you're gittin' mad again."

"Mad! Mad! Well, you listen to me—and listen close: I'm not quitting, not by a long shot. I never could do much for Kirk when he was alive, but I can now. And I will!"

"No!" Gabe's voice was edgy. "I wouldn't go foolin' around too much, ma'am."

Kay Forrest sat alone in the living-room of her home. Andy, who was working nights—had gone down to the garage. Mr. Forrest was upstairs poring over Supreme Court decisions. From the hallway came the drone of Mrs. Forrest's voice as she discussed—interminably—the menu for the next Church supper.

Emma Forrest was snapping back to normal. To her husband she had declared frequently—and with considerable vehemence—that the death of Kirk Reynolds was a Godsend to the community; an opinion which was virtually unanimous, and she had been pleased—and more than a trifle surprised—at Kay's subdued manner.

The bell jangled and the front door opened unceremoniously. Barney Hamilton flung his hat on the hall settee near the foot of the steps, nodded brightly to Mrs. Forrest at the telephone, and breezed into the living-room. He bent over Kay's chair and kissed her. He said, "Lady—you and I are going places."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"You know as well as I do that Barney Hamilton killed Kirk."

"You mean you're going to let Barney Hamilton go free?"

"Until we git somethin' against him, yes'm, I am."

Babe was trembling. "I might've figured I didn't have a chance. Well, let me tell you something, Mister District Attorney, you're not dealing with any small-time dame now, and if you think I'm gonna take this sitting down, you're mistaken."

"Ma'am, I don't give a darn if you sit down or not. Honest, I don't."

"Gettin' funny, ain't you? Having your little joke? Well grab this, the joke'll be on you before it's over."

"Now, ma'am . . ."

"I'm fed up with men that say 'Ma'am' and 'Miss' and then try to give me another shove in the wrong direction. Why don't you tell me straight out to go roll my hoop? Why

don't you admit that the whole town is glad that Kirk was killed, and it'd be bad politics for you to prosecute anybody for killing him? Why don't you start a fund for buying Barney Hamilton a medal? Why don't . . ."

"Now, Miss Henkel—you're gittin' mad again."

"Mad! Mad! Well, you listen to me—and listen close: I'm not quitting, not by a long shot. I never could do much for Kirk when he was alive, but I can now. And I will!"

"No!" Gabe's voice was edgy. "I wouldn't go foolin' around too much, ma'am."



"You know as well as I do that Barney Hamilton killed Kirk."

Kay Forrest sat alone in the living-room of her home. Andy, who was working nights—had gone down to the garage. Mr. Forrest was upstairs poring over Supreme Court decisions. From the hallway came the drone of Mrs. Forrest's voice as she discussed—interminably—the menu for the next Church supper.

Emma Forrest was snapping back to normal. To her husband she had declared frequently—and with considerable vehemence—that the death of Kirk Reynolds was a Godsend to the community; an opinion which was virtually unanimous, and she had been pleased—and more than a trifle surprised—at Kay's subdued manner.

The bell jangled and the front door opened unceremoniously. Barney Hamilton flung his hat on the hall settee near the foot of the steps, nodded brightly to Mrs. Forrest at the telephone, and breezed into the living-room. He bent over Kay's chair and kissed her. He said, "Lady—you and I are going places."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Kay Forrest sat alone in the living-room of her home. Andy, who was working nights—had gone down to the garage. Mr. Forrest was upstairs poring over Supreme Court decisions. From the hallway came the drone of Mrs. Forrest's voice as she discussed—interminably—the menu for the next Church supper.

Emma Forrest was snapping back to normal. To her husband she had declared frequently—and with considerable vehemence—that the death of Kirk Reynolds was a Godsend to the community; an opinion which was virtually unanimous, and she had been pleased—and more than a trifle surprised—at Kay's subdued manner.

The bell jangled and the front door opened unceremoniously. Barney Hamilton flung his hat on the hall settee near the foot of the steps, nodded brightly to Mrs. Forrest at the telephone, and breezed into the living-room. He bent over Kay's chair and kissed her. He said, "Lady—you and I are going places."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Kay Forrest sat alone in the living-room of her home. Andy, who was working nights—had gone down to the garage. Mr. Forrest was upstairs poring over Supreme Court decisions. From the hallway came the drone of Mrs. Forrest's voice as she discussed—interminably—the menu for the next Church supper.

Emma Forrest was snapping back to normal. To her husband she had declared frequently—and with considerable vehemence—that the death of Kirk Reynolds was a Godsend to the community; an opinion which was virtually unanimous, and she had been pleased—and more than a trifle surprised—at Kay's subdued manner.

The bell jangled and the front door opened unceremoniously. Barney Hamilton flung his hat on the hall settee near the foot of the steps, nodded brightly to Mrs. Forrest at the telephone, and breezed into the living-room. He bent over Kay's chair and kissed her. He said, "Lady—you and I are going places."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK—In view of Miss Alice Marble's recent arrival here after successful exploits at Wimbledon and elsewhere, it would seem that the reported association of John McCormack, the eminent Irish tenor, with the fair Wimbledon and United States national titleholder in London as a singing teacher was someone's flight of fancy. Miss Marble, as may be recalled, made her debut as a night club soloist last winter, and, after the current tennis season is over, she will go to Hollywood to make a motion picture—provided the entrepreneur with whom she has signed is able to place her to advantage.

The first woman to hold three Wimbledon and three American titles at one and the same time, designer of sports clothes, singer, potential actress, Miss Marble's versatility is not confined to these things. She could, if she had not—to her expressed regret—got beyond such things, play softball baseball with facility equal to that of most men. Also proficient in basketball as a member of the Polytechnic high, San Francisco, team, she was likewise a track athlete of no small ability. And, before that, sandlot football with her brothers and other boys claimed her enthusiasm. As a six-year-old she started playing hard ball baseball with a younger brother, Harry (Tim) Marble, who later joined the Pacific Coast League Missions team as shortstop.

It is said that Marble Pere, a farmer in Plumas county, Calif., at one time doubted whether he ever could wean the girl from a baseball bat which she swung on clubs otherwise composed of male players. But the gift of a tennis racquet at the age of 13 and subtle encouragements turned her thoughts to tennis. This happened when, in lieu of a career as a ball player, she had become the official mascot of the San Francisco Seals of the Pacific Coast League.

Blonde, statuesque, with gray eyes, gracious in manner as she is in appearance lovely, Miss Marble won much favor wherever she went abroad.

ASSUMING Laurence Olivier's role in support of Katharine Cornell in a current Broadway hit, Francis Lederer, the engaging young Czech actor whose American fame has been gained in motion pictures, finds his facility for mastering native pronunciations serving him well. In this connection he recalled that, when he made his first stage appearance in London four years ago, he was unable to speak a word of English. Nonetheless, by aping the diction of the coach, later resorting to the dictionary to learn the meaning of that which he had said, he succeeded admirably in rendering his role.

He is passionately devoted to the cause of world peace through the World Peace federation, which he himself organized—it now has branches throughout the civilized world. His advocacy of peaceful adjustment of international issues resulted from experience in the World War, in which he served as a lad of 12, winning two medals for gallantry. Entering the war to avenge the death in action of a beloved older brother, he found his age no bar to service. He asserts, indeed, that, at the time of his enlistment, the Czechs had boys who were but eight years old under arms.

His biography opens at Prague, where, at 18, he was playing walk-on parts at the Deutsches Landestheater—a soldier in "Lohengrin," a servant in social comedy, anything, everything, of extremely subordinate character. Gaining a rather important speaking part through ability displayed in reading the lines of an indisposed actor, he subsequently received a scholarship in the Academy of Dramatic Art in Prague. He then went to Breslau, where Kaethe Dorsch, the German actress, discovered him and introduced him to the Berlin theater, where he became overnight the adored of feminine Berlin.

He married Ada Nejedly, an opera singer in Prague in 1928, from whom subsequently he was divorced. Two years ago, he married "Margo," Margarita Balandó, stage and screen dancer. He is tall and slight, his features extremely delicate, eyes soulful. In his reading, he is addicted to the German philosophers and the French classics.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

Cutwork That Turns Linens to Treasures



Pattern 6331

Here's your chance to own beautiful linens without any trouble at all! Cutwork's easy to do, you know—it's just buttonhole stitch (there's just a touch of other stitchery). Such a variety of floral motifs too. Get busy on a tea cloth, scarf or towel. These designs are stunning on natural linen or soft pastel shades with stitchery in white or the matching color. Pattern 6331 contains a transfer pattern of 16 motifs ranging from 3 1/4 by 3 1/4 inches to 4 1/2 by 15 inches; materials needed; color schemes.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Strange Facts

Hangman Duns Him Fresh-Air Movies Bent Royal Toppiece

Sir Anthony Panizzi (1797-1879), once librarian of the British Museum, escaped from his native Italy in 1821, a day before he was to be hanged for participation in a revolutionary movement. After his arrival in England, he received a bill for the erection of the unused gallows and the sum promised the hangman.

We may be familiar with taxis with sliding roofs, but in Zurich, Switzerland, a movie house has a roof which is opened on summer nights to let in starlight and fresh mountain air.

Centuries ago the crown of Hungary was dropped and the golden cross atop it was bent to one side. It has never been repaired and, therefore, is still depicted in this damaged condition in all reproductions and illustrations and even on the Hungarian national flag.—Collier's.

Common Sense About Constipation

A doctor would tell you that the best thing to do with constipation is get it out. That way you don't have to endure it first and try to cure it afterward—you can avoid having it.

Chances are you won't have to look far for the cause if you eat the super-refined foods most people do. Most likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It means a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines.

If this is what you lack, try crisp crunchy Kellogg's All- Bran for breakfast. It contains just the "bulk" you need. Eat All-Bran every day, drink plenty of water, and "Join the Regulars." Made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. Sold by every grocer.

The Sufferer

The humble sufferer when the powerful disagree.—Phaedrus.

Get soothing, cooling relief with snow-white Penetro. Helps promote healing. Try it today. **PENETRO**

Purity and Truth Purity is the feminine, truth the masculine, of honor.—Hare.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you feel those dearest to you? If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders. Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Only Good Merchandise

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street
Day Phone 47 - Night Phone 147

T. A. LANDERS
Owner and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES In Texas

One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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

MEMBER

National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

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

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

A wet road is dangerous; a wet driver even more so.

Fighting political enemies may pay, but ordinarily such fighting gets nowhere, and sometimes proves a boomerang.

The reckless driver is a criminal and the drinking driver is a potential criminal. This is proven on our highways every day in the year.

It is to be hoped that every taxpayer will express his preference in the coming bond election, August 26. Too many times a small minority has the say in matters of this kind, and as this is something affecting every citizen, everyone should vote his preference.

Politicians like the radio because their talks cannot be analyzed or cross-examined, and at the moment listeners seem to like to hear one-sided discussions, but usually they have to look at the next day's newspaper to tell what it was all about.

The summer rains have added to the success of beautifying the homes in McLean. There are more pretty yards and gardens than have ever been seen here. The better yards and gardens contests staged by the Lions Club and the News several years ago may claim much of the credit in educating home owners in the basic principles of yard beautification, and it would be hard to find any town in this section near the size of McLean with prettier landscaped homes.

You can't blame the modern girls if their voices are unpleasant. Everybody has to squall or bellow to make themselves heard above the radio.

When I was 20 I had plenty of advice for everybody. At 40, I felt flattered if anybody asked for it. At 60, I don't really feel qualified to give any.

MICKIE SAYS—

THE HOME TOWN PAPER PLUGS AWAY FOR THE GOOD OF THE HOME TOWN, YEAR AFTER YEAR. IT'S THE "BEST TOWN ON EARTH," TO HEAR THE EDITOR TELL IT, AND THE FOLKS ARE "GOD'S OWN PEOPLE"—HE SAYS BY YOU—DO YOU STICK BY HIM?



Field and Garden

By J. Lee Brown
Landscape Architect
Oklahoma A. and M. College

MORE ABOUT NATIVE EVERGREENS

"How about that trip we planned last week to collect native evergreens?" asked my neighbor.

"We might go right now," I answered, "provided everything is ready. What species do you have in mind?"

"I had thought of getting a few junipers first. I have a group of three Scotch pines (Pinus sylvestris) planted to screen out an old shed on the lot next to mine, so people coming up our front walk will see our house instead of the shed. But I find that the planting isn't large enough. So, I'd like to put some more evergreen trees in front of the pines to make a more effective screen."

"That's a good idea," I said. "The two species will blend together very well and will give you variety of form and color. But if we set out young seedlings, they won't be large enough to complete the screen for several years."

"Can't we move some large junipers?" asked my neighbor.

"We can try," I replied. "But I can't promise you they will all live. I'll show you why when we find the trees."

After a short drive we saw a farmer cutting some junipers in a native wood lot. On inquiring, we found that he was thinning them so the stand would attain more rapid growth. We easily obtained permission to dig out some desirable specimens about five feet high, and with branches reaching to the ground. We telephoned back to my neighbor's house and arranged for his two sons to start digging holes in the places which had already been marked. Then we started digging, and I explained why it would be difficult to get these large trees to grow.

"You may have noticed when you received an evergreen plant from the nursery that the root system was concentrated in a compact mass, and that very few roots had been cut in digging. This was because the plant had been moved about every two years in the nursery to make the roots develop within a limited distance from the center of the plant.

"Now look at this tree. Although we are leaving a ball of earth three feet in diameter, we have cut through several good-sized roots. The tree has been growing here undisturbed since the seed germinated. During dry years it has had to extend its roots out farther and farther for food and moisture. Most of the root hairs, which gather the food, are on the tips of the roots which we are cutting off. I noticed this morning that the soil at your house is rather moist, so we may be able to save this plant if we are careful. When we get it moved, we'll prune out a few of the branches so the leaf area will be reduced to correspond with the reduction in root growth."

When we got the plant out of the ground, we found that the soil, which was rather rocky and sandy, had crumbled from the roots, leaving them quite bare. This was a serious situation, as the air would soon dry the few remaining roots, making it impossible for them to get water when planted. We quickly obtained some water from a nearby stream and mixed it with some of the excavated top soil in the hole from which the plant had been removed, making it into a molasses-like mixture of loam and water. Then we dipped the roots into this mixture until they were thoroughly coated with it.

This is a process called "puddling," which would partially protect the fine roots from drying.

We covered the roots with burlap and hurried the plant home before the puddled soil had a chance to cake. Then we set it in the ground in much the same manner as we would a nursery-grown tree, using plenty of water in the process. Then I made a few suggestions.

"You might transplant the rest of your junipers in the same manner, but I suggest that if you are not in a hurry, you might dig a deep trench around them in the wood lot now. Then move them next fall, after the roots have had a chance to grow more thickly within the restricted area.

"Another idea is to get several small seedlings about one foot high now and set them in an isolated corner of your lot as a nursery planting. You can move them about every two years, as a nursery man would, to keep the roots restricted. Then, as they grow to usable size, you can select desirable specimens for use in your garden."

Johnnie and Sammie Haynes of Pampa are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse, this week.

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.
Preaching each Sunday night.

Mrs. Leo Irvin and son of Borger visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Kate Sikes, Tuesday.

C. A. Myatt and Elwyn Curry transacted business in Shamrock and Wheeler Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth and son and daughter, J. D. and Betty Lou, left Saturday morning for a two weeks' vacation in New Mexico.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan spent the week end in Amarillo.

Howard Hardin, Olen Davis, A. L. Morgan, Meredith Corbin and J. M. Zeigler transacted business in Wheeler Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Rutledge and children were in Shamrock and Wheeler Friday. Mrs. Mary Rutledge of Shamrock returned home with them.

Roy Stokes of Clumet, Okla., Robert Stokes of Shamrock, Mrs. Kate Stokes and Mrs. Buster Stokes visited Travis Stokes at McLean Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey and daughter, Thelma June, of Kellerville visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Dorsey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hardin and daughter, Miss Oma Lee, visited Mr. and Mrs. M. Roe at McLean Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Bernie Morgan and Miss Nora Lee Morgan returned Thursday from El Paso, where they visited the former's parents.

Mrs. Etta Randall, Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Brock and daughter, Carol Jean; Mr. and Mrs. B. Zee of Chillicothe visited Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Cunningham of Memphis are staying at the Roth home while the Roth family are vacationing in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Tate were Sunday guests in the Stokes home.

Electric Welding

Don't throw away a broken part. Electric welding can save you money.

Lathe work, repairs on cars and tractors of all kinds.

George Hervey
Pontiac Co.

Machine Shop and Garage

LANDSCAPING

We will be glad to landscape your place and furnish plants, trees, rocks, etc., for any purpose. Place orders now.

Bruce Nursery

Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

DR. V. R. JONES

Optometrist

Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m.
1 to 5 p. m.

Please make appointment.

SHAMROCK, TEXAS

Phone 122 214 N. Main St.

Also repair broken spectacles

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

DRINKS

YOU LIKE

No matter what you like to drink—if it's soft and harmless—we serve it at our fountain.

Ice Cream, Sodas
Sundaes, your favorite bottled drink—they are all here.

ERWIN

DRUG CO.

September and October and--- Advertising

Just think—you advertisers—autumn is coming! And some three thousand of the flower of our youth will be trooping off to colleges and finishing schools and military academies and the like, about the first week of next month.

Right here at home, too, many more will be taking up their studies in the grammar and high schools. So what?

So just this: These youngsters will need mountains of suits and coats and dresses and hats and shoes and stockings and underwear and luggage and small fittings that go to make up the equipment of collegians and school "kids."

Meanwhile dads and mothers will be needing a thousand and one things for the home—like paints, enamels, varnishes, cleansers and polishers for fall house cleaning and renovating; bulbs and nursery stock of many kinds for fall planting; stokers and furnaces and equipment for fireplaces—and always, everlastingly, food and clothing, clothing and food, food and clothing.

MORAL:

ADVERTISE

— in —

The McLean News

Smart Wool With Gold Accent Is Early Fall Style Formula

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**

IF THERE is one theme more than another about which fashion interest centers this fall, that theme is the outstanding importance of fine, choice fabric. In assembling the autumn wardrobe the thought to keep uppermost in mind is that for the most part the style structure for the coming months is being built around the idea of handsome material made up with a studied simplicity that achieves classic lines which lead to well-balanced silhouettes bespeaking a new dignity in the mode.

The new wool weaves are adding a particularly exciting chapter to the current story of fabric elegance. In laying the foundation for the early fall wardrobe the idea of handsome wool styled to a nicety with emphasis on dramatic simplicity, is making widespread appeal.

What to offset the amazing simplicity of the dress or suit of swank wool? The answer is gold jewelry accents. Which is one of the startling items of news in the new season's trends. There is a "gold rush" on in fashion's realm. Black with gold is especially a message that is being flashed throughout the style centers of the world.

Black wool jersey, a particularly smart indication for early fall, is used for the fashion-right semi-tailored dress centered to right above in the illustration. Note, with the bracelet-length sleeves the unusually wide gold bracelet. This matter of the wider bracelet is in accordance with fashion's latest decree.

To further dramatize this modish daytime frock of black wool jersey there are gold clips that highspot the lapel. Flattering too, are the circle earrings.

To the lower right in the picture, a princess model of billiard green flannel, beautifully fitted at the

waist, breaks into pleats below the hips. The high round neck practically demands a necklace and a suitable one as here shown is of gold links with gold knobs. The wide link gold bracelet looks well with the necklace and a cunning gold clip climaxes this jewelry ensemble. The plaid hat crowns the entire with glory.

Gold jewelry as a smart accent to colorful tweeds has also become a hobby with fashion. To the left in the picture see a deep bright green tweed suit with a new collar treatment and stitched detail down the front of the jacket. The skirt is widely gored. Take particular notice of the gold and green tourmaline daisy pin with a diamond center worn on the jacket. The bracelets are of the new large gold link type. Gold stitched suede describes the hat.

A few notes in general in regard to the new wool weaves follow. The trend to smoother versions of the velvety duvetyn order is apparent. There are also many ribbed woolens. While black woolens are having a widespread initial call, there is also a big movement going on among richly colorful tweeds and other wool weaves gorgeously toned in new shades of blue green and flower reds with rust tones greatly in favor for sports and travel wear. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Gored Skirt



It's going to be a banner season for sweaters. From the practical angle the skirt-and-sweater idea has no peer. Essential to the joy of a junior or teen-age is the skirt that is much gored as is the one worn by the little girl in the picture. There is something very fashion-wise about this model. Sewn seam detail alternates with pressed crease to create added interest in the styling of this skirt which is fashioned of naphthalated wool gabardine. The soft angora sweater assembled with it may be in contrasting shade or matching shade of the skirt. Either way you will be right in style.

Season of Luxury In Fabrics Seen

All signs point to a season of luxury especially in matter of fabric elegance. The tendency is toward dignified trends rather than the much-exploited "little girl" fashions that have been centering the stage during past months.

Suits of stiff faille, rich brocades for evening wear, imposing jewelry accents emphasizing wide bracelets, necklaces that have a broad collarlike spread and massive gold effects in belts, and in clips all indicate return to elegance.

The play being made on fur borderings that is being lavished on coat, suit and frock, the revival of old-fashioned passementerie, the elaborate hand-embroidery and countless such trends are reminiscent of the Victorian age of pomp and glory. The fact of sleek fitted dresses with in many instances the long sleeve, the quaint backfulness treatments that modernize bustle effects, fitted basques, laced-in corsets all portend the trend to greater dignity in fashions.

Hats Show Wealth Of Ostrich Trims

A definite revival of ostrich is announced for this fall and winter. Many of the new hats show a wealth of ostrich trims. Evening wraps are trimmed with ostrich, little boleros are all of ostrich, and there are bags, and fans, and fanciful muffs to match.

To Show Your Watch
Gloves, designed so that the face of your wrist watch can be seen at a glance, are one of the newest presentations of a famous London designer.

A Cool Color
For a summer suit of linen, Schiaparelli chooses a color the exact shade of orange ice.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for August 20

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

BEVERAGE ALCOHOL AND THE COMMUNITY

LESSON TEXT—Joel 1:5-7; Daniel 5:1-5, 17, 25-28.
GOLDEN TEXT—Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink.—Habakkuk 2:15.

"None of us liveth to himself" (Rom. 14:7).

What concerns the individual concerns the community, for the community is made up of individuals. The man who uses alcohol has no right to claim that it is a personal matter, for alcohol is a poisonous drug which not only injures the individual, but makes him a danger and a liability to his community. Before going into our lesson let us look at only a few of the many facts available.

In the five years since repeal, it is estimated that \$30,000,000,000 has been spent for intoxicants with a profit to the industry of \$13,250,000,000. But what has it cost the people?

"In 1937, an entire city the size of Detroit was maimed and injured, and an entire city the size of Omaha was permanently injured, by the automobile. Sixty per cent of auto fatalities are due to alcohol" (Chief Justice of Municipal Court, Evanston, Ill.).

"Rape has increased 13 per cent and the more atrocious forms 40 per cent in the last eight months" (Police Commissioner, Boston, Mass.).

"Criminals are for the return of liquor, wet propaganda to the contrary notwithstanding, and with the coming of repeal will come the greatest era of wholesale crime this country has ever known. The criminal world is tensely expectant and is prepared to launch immediately into its millennium of crime. The return of the saloon inevitably will bring open prostitution and gambling" (Statement by a criminal in prison before repeal became effective).

"America is on the worst gambling spree in its history. A gross population, not including all rural districts, of 80,000,000 persons is dallying with \$5,000,000,000 in winnings and losses, of which all but about \$1,000,000,000 passes through the hands of the underworld, where much of it remains" (Courtney R. Cooper).

The American Business Men's foundation, Chicago, reports that liquor was responsible for the rejection of more than 93,000 applications for insurance last year, and that as a result widows and orphans will ultimately be deprived of over \$200,000,000 of insurance, making some of them public charges.

Three words which are altogether appropriate for the liquor problem will serve to summarize our lesson.

I. Devastation (Joel 1:5-7).
Drunkards are called on to awake from their stupor and weep and the drinkers of wine (note that!) to wail over the loss of their drink because of the devastation wrought by the locusts. This plague had come because of the sins of the people, and may well serve to exemplify the devastation which will follow the use of alcohol as a beverage. The nations of our day need not think that they will escape if they continue on their present road of recklessness and indulgence.

II. Debauchery (Dan. 5:1-4).
The familiar story of Belshazzar's feast should be made to live again as we point out that we here "have vividly manifested three of the great characteristics of the day in which we live—a coming together of great multitudes for a riotous night of drinking, which must of course end for many in disgusting drunkenness; provision for acts of darkness sensuality in the fact that all the wives and concubines were invited to this feast . . . and a contemptuous, deliberate insulting of the name of God" (Dr. Wilbur M. Smith).

III. Death (vv. 5, 17, 25-28).
Dramatically swift was God's judgment upon Belshazzar's presumptuous sin. Magnificently bold and direct was the condemnation by Daniel, the prophet of God. Relentless was the immediate judgment of physical death (see v. 30), and equally sure is the ultimate judgment when the drunken king stands before his Maker to answer for the deeds done in the flesh.

The fact that God does not write in our day in flaming letters on the saloon wall before the bleary eyes of the drinker does not mean that His judgment is any less certain, nor does it make it less dreadful.

Cost of Happiness
God has ordained that happiness, like every other good thing, should cost us something; He has willed that it should be a moral achievement, and not an accident.—Dr. Gasparin.

Walk in the Light
Walk in the light and thou shalt see thy path, though thorny, bright; for God, by grace, shall dwell in thee, and God himself is light.—Barton.

FARM TOPICS

BIRDS BENEFICIAL TO FARM CROPS

Value of Food Habits Often Misjudged.

Some of the birds that save millions in crops each year are still misjudged by the farmer. The beautiful Baltimore oriole has been accused of damaging grapes and garden peas. But studies show that the oriole's food habits are largely beneficial. Caterpillars are its favorite fare, but it also eats quantities of plant and bark lice, ants, wasps, grasshoppers, spiders and weevils.

Farmers who tear swallows' nests from barn eaves are turning out their best friends. Swallows consume vast numbers of harmful flying insects and young birds in the nest often eat more insects than their parents.

Woodpeckers are often suspected of damaging trees by their drillings. Each hole drilled means that the bird has located the larva of a destructive wood-boring insect. Woodpeckers are among the most valuable forest conservationists and with their heavy bills they get insects that other birds can not get.

Fruit raisers often look on robins as enemies because of the robin's appetite for cherries, yet robins consume insects harmful to fruit crops throughout the year, and only during June and July do they eat cultivated fruit to any extent. One good way to keep robins out of the orchards is to plant mulberry trees near-by. Mulberries ripen at the same time as cherries and the birds prefer them to other fruits.

Bull's Pedigree, Looks, Poor Guides for Buyer

Dairymen who pick a bull only by his pedigree and appearance pick a good bull only one time out of three, but those who use proved sire records as a basis for selecting herd sires choose a good bull three times out of four, says Dr. J. F. Kendrick of the United States bureau of dairy industry. These conclusions are based upon numerous records of breeding activities in dairy herd-improvement associations.

An example of a dairyman who depended only on pedigree and looks is cited by Dr. Kendrick. In 1925 the cows in his herd were averaging 320 pounds of butterfat a year. A new bull was purchased. Four years later the average herd production had been boosted to 354 pounds of fat for each cow. Another sire was added to the herd, chosen by the same method as the first. At the end of another four years the average herd production had dropped to 316 pounds. A third bull has not boosted the production average. Without proved sire records as a guide this dairyman picked only one good bull out of three.

Hog Mixture

A well-balanced grain ration and good legume pasture will bring the pigs through in fine condition after weaning. A grain mixture of 80 pounds corn, 80 pounds oats, 12 pounds tankage, 10 pounds soybean oil meal, 8 pounds cottonseed meal, 6 pounds alfalfa meal, and 4 pounds of minerals is recommended. The amount of oats in the mixture is gradually reduced as the pigs get older and replaced with corn until all oats have been removed. The alfalfa meal can be left out if the pigs have good legume pasture.

Getting the pigs started right and keeping them growing is the formula for success in hog raising.

Farm Purchases

Last year the federal land banks and the land bank commissioner made more than 6,000 loans to finance the purchase of farms. Loans averaged \$3,000 to \$4,000 each. They are limited to \$7,500 and can be as high as three-fourths of the value of the property. Borrowers are required to have experience, equipment and sufficient savings to finance at least one-fourth of the purchase.

Isolate New Animals

New farm animals should not be allowed to mingle with the home stock, but should be isolated for several weeks, authorities of the American Foundation for Animal Health declare. This will allow time for dormant diseases to manifest themselves and will prevent the spread of such diseases to other stock on the farm.

Manure Important

Barren manure should be well cared for. Use plenty of straw to soak up the liquid part and protect the pile from the weather and heavy drainage. Of the 10 pounds of nitrogen contained in a ton of average farm manure, about one-half is in the liquid, and is in such chemical combination that it is as easily lost by exposure to the air, with freezing or drying, as free ammonia would be. Neglecting care of manure is a common farm error.

Alex Finds It Smooth Going!

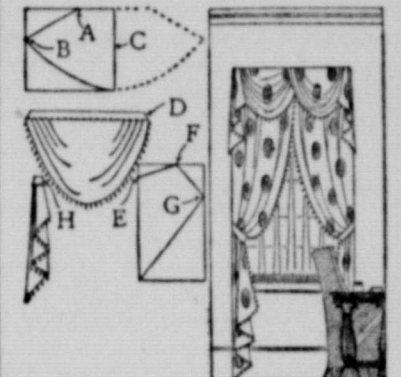


Barrel jumpers usually play safe with papier mache dummies. But Alex Hurd, Olympic record holder and jumping star of the Sun Valley Ice Show at the New York World's Fair, shows his self-confidence by leaping over steel drums full of Quaker State motor oil.—Adv.

HOW to SEW

By **RUTH WYETH SPEARS**

AN IMPORTANT speaker was scheduled, and the club rooms were looking rather shabby. The decorating committee reported that formal draperies would lend an air of distinction. The funds wouldn't stretch and the committee wouldn't give up. Finally, every cent was put into material.



Sewing machines hummed and here is a sketch of the miracle that was wrought. Here also are the dimensions that were used for making patterns for the graceful valance sections which were fastened over rods with snaps.

For the looped section, cut paper 18 inches deep and half as wide as the window measured over the frame. From the upper right corner to point A is half of the window width less two inches. Point B is 6 inches below the upper left corner. Draw a diagonal

line from A to B, and a curve from B to the lower right corner. Place the edge marked C on a fold of the goods. The diagonal ends are pleated and stitched into a band as at D.

For the end pieces, cut paper 15 inches wide and 24 inches deep. E is 3 inches below the upper left corner. F is 9 inches in from the upper right corner. G is 6 inches down from the upper right corner. Finish the top as at H.

The offer of the two 25-cent sewing books containing 96 HOW TO SEW articles that have not appeared in the paper will be withdrawn soon. At present you can get both books for the price of one; but don't delay; send 25 cents with name and address to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill., and both books will be sent by return mail, postpaid.

Impregnable Vault

A number of years ago in London, the directors of the Bank of England, who had always boasted of the impregnability of their vaults, were greatly shocked when a workman, while repairing a drain, crawled through the pipe from the street, stepped through a trap door and found himself in the bullion room.—Collier's.

Pull the Trigger on Constipation, and Pepsin-ize Acid Stomach Too

When constipation brings on acid indigestion, bloating, dizzy spells, gas, coated tongue, sour taste, and bad breath, your stomach is probably loaded up with certain undigested food and your bowels don't move. So you need both Pepsin to help break up fast food that rich undigested food in your stomach, and Laxative Senna to pull the trigger on those lazy bowels. So be sure your laxative also contains Pepsin. Take Dr. Caldwell's Laxative, because its Syrup Pepsin helps you gain that wonderful stomach-relief, while the Laxative Senna moves your bowels. Test prove the power of Pepsin to dissolve those lumps of undigested protein food which may linger in your stomach, to cause belching, gastric acidity and nausea. This is how pepsin-izing your stomach helps relieve it of such distress. At the same time this medicine wakes up lazy nerves and muscles in your bowels to relieve your constipation. So see how much better you feel by taking the laxative that also puts Pepsin to work on that stomach discomfort, too. Even finicky children love to taste this pleasant family laxative. Buy Dr. Caldwell's Laxative—Senna with Syrup Pepsin at your druggist today!

Full Life

They only have lived long who have lived virtuously.—Sheridan.

Double-checked to assure accurate dosage always.
St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN



Hotel Lennox St. Louis
FIRST FLOOR AND GARAGE

Are Women Better? Shoppers than Men?

GRANTING a woman's reputation for wise buying, let's trace the methods by which she has earned it. Where does she find out about the advantages and details of electrical refrigeration? What tells her how to keep the whole household clean—rugs, floors, bathroom tiling—and have energy left over for golf and parties? How does she learn about new and delicious entrees and desserts that surprise and delight her family? Where does she discover those subtleties of dress and make-up that a man appreciates but never understands?

Why, she reads the advertisements. She is a consistent, thoughtful reader of advertisements, because she has found that she can believe them—and profit thereby. Overlooking the advertisements would be depriving herself of data continuously useful in her job of Purchasing Agent to the Family.

For that matter, watch a wise man buy a car or a suit or an insurance policy. Not a bad shopper himself! He reads advertisements, too!

Hundreds of

The McLean News

McLean's Greatest Booster



urned Friday night
Crosbyton, Estelline