

THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, November 4, 1937.

No. 44.

Firemen Enjoy Birthday Party at Sparks Home

The McLean fire department, a number of city officials and former officials enjoyed a party at the home of Fire Chief and Mrs. J. A. Sparks Tuesday evening, celebrating the 16th birthday of the department.

The evening was spent in table games, and refreshments were served, the piece de resistance being the big birthday cake with 16 candles. The candles were blown by Chief Sparks and Fireman Holloway, as being charter members of the department.

Guests left at a late hour, expressing thanks for a delightful evening.

Those present included Messrs. and Mesdames T. N. Holloway, J. A. Meador, C. O. Greene, Boyd Meador, C. C. Lander, Pete Fulbright, W. E. Bogan, Thurman Adkins, D. A. Davis, H. W. Finley, C. B. Batson, T. A. Landers, the host and hostess.

INTERMEDIATES HAVE HALLOWEEN PARTY

Miss Vada Appling was hostess to members of the intermediate department of the First Baptist Church at a Halloween party last Thursday evening. The house was appropriately decorated for the occasion and Halloween games were played.

Mrs. Appling and Mrs. W. H. Floyd assisted in serving refreshments in which the Halloween motif was carried out.

Among the children present were: Jackie and Margaret Foley, Frances Hudzeitz, Evonne Floyd, Mary Ellen and Earlene Green, Syble Lee, Dora Mae Overton, Glenda Landers, Naomi Hancock, Jewel Allen, Mona Meier, Vada and Viola Appling, John Kelly Lee, Bobby John Corbin, Harold and Herman Petty, Billy Allen, Lawrence Foley, Amos Hanner and Theopolis Henley.

GRADE SCHOOL HONOR ROLLS

The following grade school pupils made the honor rolls for the first six weeks of school:

"A" honor roll—Bobby Black, Erma Ruth Fulbright, Bonita Chilton, Johnnie Mae Boyd, Jimmy Batson, Janith Black, Dorothy Back, Gwendolyn McAdams, Wanda McCluskey, Chester Golightly, Jim Masterson, Marjorie Goodman, Faith Hancock, Billie Jean McCabe, Patty Ruth Rippy, Glenda Joyce Smith, Frances Sitter, Bobby Bentley, Patsy Ruth Price, Ruth Humphreys, Ercy Glen Fulbright, Marian Wilson and Joyce Fulbright.

"B" honor roll—Roy Lowe, Wayne Mantooth, Dale Massay, Calvin McAdams, Edna Mae Bennett, Margaret Glenn, Betty Jo Jones, Billie Thacker, Lucille Williams, Patsy Jo Alexander, Naneen Campbell, Dorothy L. Clark, Iris Dickey, Naomi Glenn, Betty R. Johnson, Omabelle McPherson, Johnnie Moore, Carol Nan Smith, Bobby Beall, Charles Bell, Richard Grigsby, Wayne Stafford, Billy Boston, Billy Harold Erwin, Jimmie Don Morris, Dorman Reeves, Davie Burch, Fern Louise Calaway, Odell Clemmons, Dorothy Sue Davis, Jo Ann Howard, John Floyd Campbell, Imogene Hooten, Ruth Strandberg, Loyce Thacker, Carl Dwyer, John Dwyer, James Hinton, Douglas Jarrell, Doris Jean Bryant, Martha Howard, Iva Nora Simpson, Billy Charles Eudey, Alvis Shelton, Alfred Smith, Vaughn Smith, Vester Lee Smith, Eddie Mac Stewart, Joyce Ann Foley, Bettie Jo Mills, Joyce Patty, Mary Ruth Wood, J. D. Roth, Margaret Foley, G. F. Baker, John Clayburn Cubine, John Patterson, Edna Dale Duncan, Marjorie Golightly, Rose Hugg, Martha Ann McDonald, Bobby Campbell, John Kirby, J. D. McClellan, Willis Ledbetter, Bobby Crisp, Mary Evelyn Foster, Jeweleen Langham, Syble Lee, Margie Price, Wayne Back, Duella Wood, Mary Katherine Brooks, June Cooke, Melba Jean Hanner, Mary Louise Jarrell, Jim Carpenter, Harold Meador and Vanell Clemmons.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fowler visited in Altus, Okla. Monday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Palesten Gething.

Mesdames W. E. Bogan H. W. Finley, W. H. Floyd and J. A. Sparks visited in Amarillo Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie R. Back took their son, Ernie, to Pampa Wednesday for an operation.



LARRY CUNNINGHAM

Farmers Hear Specialists at Program Tuesday

Farmers heard different speakers at a meeting held here Tuesday under the auspices of County Agent Ralph R. Thomas.

E. A. Miller, extension agronomist of the state department of agriculture, was the principal speaker, text of his address being printed in another column.

Extension Cotton Gin Specialist, Lichte spoke along similar lines, and Messrs. Ricketts and Miller of the forest service brought information about the shelterbelt program.

J. S. Howard, R. M. Gibson, T. H. Andrews, Edgar Bailey, Marvin Hall and Dewey Wood were appointed to visit the Lubbock experiment station and the one-variety of cotton community at Aiken, Saturday, Nov. 13, and report at a later meeting here.

County Agent Thomas and Prof. C. J. Magee of the high school vocational department will accompany the committee.

COTTON GINNING REPORT

According to R. H. Wilson, special agent, the census report shows that 141 bales of cotton were ginned in Gray county from the crop of 1937 prior to Oct. 18, as compared with 423 bales for the crop of 1936.

CRYER SPEAKS AT PAMPA

Supt. C. A. Cryer spoke on Navy Day at the regular weekly meeting of the Pampa junior chamber of commerce last week.

H. D. CLUB MEETS FRIDAY

The Home Demonstration Club will meet Friday with Mrs. R. F. Sanders for work on a friendship quilt, and covered dish luncheon at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Nolan and son, Gilbert; Mr. and Mrs. Bud Sims, all of Shamrock; Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Armstrong of Lefors, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Rice were dinner guests in the S. W. Rice home Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Taker and daughter, Shirley Ann, of Pampa visited in the E. G. Wood home Sunday.

Misses Nona and Jewell Cousins visited Mrs. Paul Kennedy at White Deer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irven Alderson visited at Clarendon Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Cooke and Mrs. E. J. Lander were in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Beall were in Amarillo Monday.

Miss Fern Landers of Vega visited home folks here Sunday.

TIGER FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

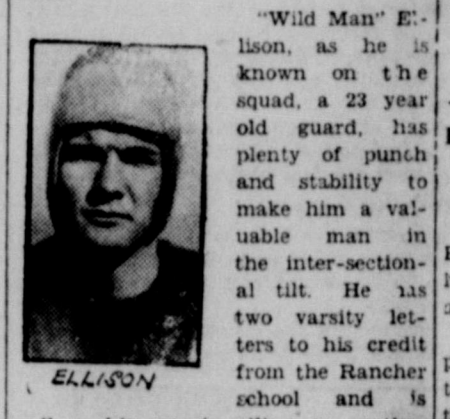
When	Who	Where
Nov. 5	Lefors	Here
Nov. 12	Clarendon	There
Nov. 19	Shamrock	Here
* conference game		
Bill Allen, Coach		
Tigers 6	-	Panhandle 6
Tigers 29	-	Mcabe 6
Tigers 27	-	Lakeview 6
Tigers 21	-	Memphis 6
Tigers 6	-	Wellington 16
Tigers 7	-	Wheeler 0

McLEAN STARS WILL PLAY AT WICHITA FALLS

McLean fans will have a chance to see three products of their locality in action in the Hardin-Simmons-Emporia State of Kansas game at Wichita Falls on November 6.

These boys, James Emmett Cooke, Buell Ellison and Larry Cunningham, are reserve Cowboys but will get in their share of play against the enemy.

Cooke, a junior transfer from military school this fall, knows what he's about and goes places as a converted guard. His accustomed position has been changed from guard to a promising tackle, where he is giving commendable service. His attacks are backed up by 185 pounds of muscle and brawn that give him plenty of support in mowing down the opposition.



BUELL ELLISON

"Wild Man" Ellison, as he is known on the squad, a 23 year old guard, has plenty of punch and stability to make him a valuable man in the inter-sectional tilt. He has two varsity letters to his credit from the Rancher school and is well on his way to piling up another good record this year.

Cunningham is an up and coming sophomore in the capacity of a tough blocking back. Larry earned a letter on the freshman squad last season and is carrying his convincing play over into the varsity group. This 20 year old 178 pounder is due to give some excellent blocking in the coming bout with the Kansas school.

MRS. CAMPBELL HEADS GARDEN AND CIVIC CLUB

Mrs. W. L. Campbell was elected president of the Garden and Civic Club at the meeting held with Mrs. J. B. Hemmree Monday.

Mrs. H. W. Finley, retiring president, was elected vice president, and Mrs. D. A. Davis secretary-treasurer. Mrs. C. B. Batson was elected reporter.

The next meeting will be on call of the president.

COTTON OPENING FAST

Most of the cotton in this community is open.

The bulk of the crop could be gathered in the next ten days if help could be secured and the weather permits.

Many farmers are in need of pickers, and the prevailing price for pulling bolls is in line with other communities.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice and son visited their daughter and sister, Mrs. D. A. Herron, at Lone Wolf, Okla., over the week end. They were accompanied by Mrs. M. G. Armstrong of Lefors, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gething and Mrs. E. E. Gething of Webb.

Irven Alderson has our thanks for a subscription renewal for The News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Kennedy and Slavin sold a load of calves to a New Mexico feeder last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Reeves of Pampa visited in the C. A. Gatlin home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hooper of Fort Worth visited in the C. A. Gatlin home Sunday.

Mrs. J. A. Brawley and daughters, Misses Pearl and Marie, were in Shamrock Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams were in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited their sons at Borger last week.

Mrs. Herbert Smith of Shamrock visited in Shamrock Saturday.

W. M. Gibson of Alarred was in McLean Saturday.

Vester Smith left Saturday night on a business trip to New York City.



JAMES EMMETT COOKE

LUNCHEON HONORS MRS. JEANNIE CHAPMAN

Honoring Mrs. Jeannie Chapman of Pampa, Mrs. John B. Vannoy was hostess at a covered dish luncheon at her home last Thursday.

Mrs. Jim Back read an original poem dedicated to Mrs. Chapman, text of which appears elsewhere in this paper.

Those present, besides the hostess and honoree, were: Mesdames T. W. Henry, Emory Crockett of Pampa, Perry Roby, Marvin Hall of Alarred, Sam Sharp, Kid McCoy, Ruth Thomas of Shamrock, Ella Cubine, Palesten Gething, Jim Back, R. W. Osborn, M. D. Bentley, Era Kibler, J. H. Bodine, D. A. Davis, J. A. Fowler, T. A. Landers, J. A. Sparks, Thos. Ashby, Allen Wilson, W. C. Cheney, Donald Beall, G. W. Sullivan, F. H. Bourland, C. S. Rice, M. R. Landers.

Mesdames Arthur Erwin, D. M. Graham, T. N. Holloway, T. J. Coffey, "Callie" Haynes, Chas. E. Cooke, S. W. Rice, E. L. Sitter, J. S. Howard, Willie Boyett, J. D. Davenport, N. W. Foster, H. E. Franks, C. E. Anderson, C. A. Watkins, J. W. Story, C. M. Carpenter, Mittie Paschal and J. M. Noel.

PTA MEETS NEXT WEEK

A good program has been arranged for the regular PTA meeting next week, and all parents and teachers are urged to be present.

A large crowd attended the Halloween carnival staged by the PTA Saturday, a variety of attractions being offered. The high school band furnished music during the day.

FOOTBALL GAME FRIDAY

The McLean Tigers will meet the powerful Lefors Pirates at Tiger Field Friday night, for what promises to be one of the best games of the season.

Mrs. W. S. Copeland and daughter, Mrs. Joe Dubey, of Lefors visited in McLean Thursday. They were accompanied by the latter's mother-in-law, Mrs. Dubey.

Witt Springer returned Friday from a visit with his daughter, Miss Frances, and Paul Dowell at Albuquerque, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers and daughter, Fern, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rowland, at Clarendon Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulon Bell and baby, accompanied by Miss Alpha Bell, visited at Panhandle Sunday.

Sheriff Waters of Wheeler was in McLean Sunday.

T. T. Griffin orders his name placed back on our subscription list.

O. L. Graham was in Kermit the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Allison were in Pampa Friday.

Frank Bell and daughter of Lubbock were McLean visitors Friday.

H. A. D'Spain of Santa Fe, N. M., was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. H. W. Finley visited in Mangum, Okla., Saturday.

Mrs. Arrell King and Mrs. Kenneth Brodie were in Amarillo Wednesday.

Farm Experts Speak at Lions Luncheon Here

Messrs. Miller and Lichte of the extension service of the Texas experiment station, County Agent Thomas and Assistant Agent Sims of Pampa were visitors at the Lions luncheon Tuesday and discussed the one-variety cotton program for this community.

The gentlemen said that only the gospel of better cotton will save the cotton market for the state. A few years ago Texas cotton commanded a premium in the world market; now buyers specify "no Texas cotton."

Following the talks, Miss Dale Smith, high school music teacher, was presented, who in turn presented a boys' quartet composed of R. L. Floyd, Clint Doolen Jr., Jesse Dean Cobb and Jeff Coffey Jr., who sang "Kentucky Babe" with Miss Willie Louelle Cobb at the piano.

Jeff Coffey sang "Gypsy Trail" with Miss Cobb playing the accompaniment.

FUNERAL SERVICES FOR W. FARREN SATURDAY

Funeral services were held at the Church of Christ Saturday for W. Farren, who died at his home in the head community Oct. 28, 1937, at the age of 65 years, 5 months and 10 days. Services were conducted by Minister John G. Reese.

Mr. Farren is survived by his wife and one son, Archie.

Palbearers were: Johnnie R. Back, J. R. Phillips, Luther McCombs, W. A. Back, Dr. W. L. Campbell and T. A. Massay. Flower bearers were: Mesdames Luther McCombs, Lula Ladd, Ollie Phillips, B. L. Miller, Sadie Lane and Andy Nelson.

Burial was made in Hillcrest cemetery, Thomas Funeral Home in charge.

MOVIE DOG HERE TUESDAY

What is claimed to be Hollywood's greatest movie star dog will be in McLean next Tuesday and will perform at the high and grade schools, under the sponsorship of the high school pep squad.

See advertisement on another page.

STORES CLOSE ARMISTICE DAY

According to a proclamation by Mayor Vester Smith, McLean stores will be asked to close next Thursday to celebrate Armistice Day.

Norvin Ashby from Oregon visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ashby, last week. His father returned with him on a prospecting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Pampa visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Wood, over the week end.

County Agent Ralph R. Thomas takes advantage of our bargain rate on the Amarillo News this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skinner, Mrs. Lee Atwood and daughter visited Mr. Atwood at Borger Sunday.

Miss Odessa Kunkel of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

Mayor Vester Smith and H. C. Rippy made a business trip to Tulsa, Okla., Friday.

Mrs. Vester Smith and daughter, Mrs. J. T. Hicks, were in Pampa Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador were in Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter were in Amarillo Monday.

C. G. Nicholson was in Pampa Monday.

Cleo Heasley made a trip to Kermit this week.

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

Bill Porter of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Witt Springer visited in Amarillo Friday.

C. P. Callahan went to Pampa Saturday for medical treatment.

C. of C. Plans Program for Holiday Season

Plans for the Christmas season had the right of way at the regular monthly meeting of the chamber of commerce Monday night.

President Greene stated that holiday decorations could be put up this year on a day's notice, and it was agreed that some kind of Santa Claus treat for the children should be arranged early in the season. The president also stated that prizes might be offered for the best decorated homes for the holidays.

Jesse J. Cobb, M. H. Lasater, W. W. Boyd, Dwight Stubblefield and S. A. Cousins were appointed to perfect plans for the holiday program. This committee was asked to report at a called meeting in the very near future.

W. W. Boyd reported the Pampa community telephone situation.

C. A. Cryer explained the school program and made a complete report of the football and athletic funds.

President Greene stated that the prospects for a CCC camp at McLean are brighter than at any time, as all Texas camps are expected to be moved this winter.

Witt Springer raised the question of a road to the proposed county lake, which opened discussion on roads that lasted over an hour, bringing forth speeches, reminiscent and otherwise.

The body voted to ask the highway committee to continue work on the Hedley road.

Adjournment was taken at a late hour, with the following present: C. O. Greene, W. E. Bogan, Witt Springer, C. A. Cryer, Creed Bogan, W. W. Boyd, S. A. Cousins, Jesse J. Cobb, M. D. Bentley, W. H. Floyd, Boyd Meador, Troy A. Sumrall, John W. Cooper, W. T. Adkins, M. H. Lasater, Dwight Stubblefield, Earl Stubblefield and T. A. Landers.

FINE ROSES AT GRIFFINS

While the T. T. Griffin farm in the Eldridge community is noted for its fine apple orchard, Mrs. Griffin has some of the finest roses grown in this section. Many named varieties are on bushes as large as lilacs and covered with fine blooms.

Mr. Griffin also raises bees, supplying his table with plenty of home raised honey.

The News editor visited the place Monday and found plenty of persimmons just right for eating, and the nice sweet apple cider was not to be sneezed at.

A feature of the home grounds is the many tall cottonwoods in which several squirrels may be seen, the little animals being almost tame enough to eat out of one's hand.

The Griffin farm home is one of the show places of the community, and visitors are welcome.

Mrs. H. C. Rippy and daughter visited their sister and aunt, Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield, at Shamrock Thursday.

Jack Brawley has returned to California after a visit with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway and grandchildren, Wynette and Tommie Caldwell, were in Pampa Saturday.

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

Jim Chilton and family of Clarendon visited in McLean Saturday.

S. T. Greenwood of Alarred was in McLean Friday.

A. W. Haynes of Pampa visited his brother, Fred, over the week end.

Lenard Howard of Amarillo visited his parents here Thursday.

Miss Ruby Cook is transacting business in Chicago.

Mrs. E. L. Sitter and Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter went to Mineral Wells Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glass of Alarred were in McLean Saturday.

Bryan Burrows of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

Spud Lynch of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bush of Rogers, Ark., visited here over the week end.

News Review of Current Events

THREAT BY CHAUTEMPS

Tells Italy France Is Prepared to Use Force . . . Japs Checked at Shanghai . . . Roosevelt on Farm Program



The news camera man took his life in his hands to secure this excellent photograph of Japanese "mopping up" operations in the Chaipei district of Shanghai. "Mopping up" is the military euphemistic term for stamping out whatever life is left after the artillery bombardment has done its work.

Edward W. Pickard
SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK
© Western Newspaper Union.

Chautemps Gives Warning

IF THE necessity arises, France is prepared and ready to employ force in defense of her vital interests. At the same time she offers peace to all nations.

Such was the warning, evidently directed especially to Italy and Germany, which Premier Camille Chautemps uttered before a congress of the central federation of his Radical Socialist party.

"I hope especially in the grievous affair of Spain this pacific, prudent, and courageous action will succeed in cutting short the violations of justice which cannot be renewed without constraining France and Britain to renew their liberty of action," Chautemps said.

The premier's declaration recalled French insistence that unless the nonintervention committee soon pulled foreign troops out of Spain France would open her frontier to aid the Spanish government.

Mussolini insists there are only 40,000 Italian volunteers in Spain and Fascist organs in Italy said these figures must be accepted by the nonintervention committee without argument.

Dispatches from Paris say that Mussolini and Hitler at their recent meeting in Germany reached an agreement by which Italy was given the right to order some long range guns from the Krupp works and armor plate for a new warship. In return Hitler was promised a free hand in southeastern Europe to obtain the foodstuffs and trade Germany needs. Italy is plainly menacing France's African possessions, but the danger of an advance by Germany through Czechoslovakia and Austria has delayed a showdown in the Mediterranean.

Chautemps' declaration of policy may give Il Duce pause.

Franco's Progress

GENERALISSIMO FRANCO, having completed his conquest of Gijon and the rest of the loyalist territory in northwest Spain, began moving his insurgent forces eastward to the Aragon front, where his officers said the "decisive offensive of the war" would be begun.

Government dispatches announced the Madrid-Valencia loyalist regime was prepared to block the insurgents on all sectors of the 300-mile line from the French frontier south to Teruel, east of Madrid.

Ecuador Coup de'Etat

GEN. ALBERTO ENRIQUEZ, war minister of Ecuador, and officers of the army executed a coup d'etat which forced Provisional President Federico Paez to resign and leave the country. Enriquez at once assumed power as "supreme chief" with a cabinet composed largely of army officers. He decreed the establishment of a popular tribunal to deal with persons accused of tampering with public funds and announced "a national political purge." The people accepted the change of government quietly.

Japanese Drive Checked

SIX days and nights of intensified fighting around Shanghai brought from the spokesmen of the Japanese army the admission that the general advance of more than 100,000 men with tanks and planes was

"slowed down." The Chinese had blown up bridges, mined highways and erected barbed wire entanglements, and all the time had battled the invaders desperately.

Bullets from a Japanese plane killed one British soldier and endangered Americans and other foreigners on the edge of the international settlement in Shanghai. Official protests were lodged immediately and the matter was so serious that it was referred to London and Tokyo.

Reports indicate that Japan has lost a part of North China which she had occupied. It was said Mongols and Chinese of Suiyuan had declared the independence of that province and set up a new regime at Kweisui.

F. D. R. on Farm Bill

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, returning to his Hyde Park home, was giving special attention to the farm legislation which he wishes passed by congress in the extraordinary session. He sent duplicate letters to Chairman Ellison D. Smith of the senate agriculture committee and Chairman Marvin Jones of the house committee urging them to speed up the legislation, but warning that it must be kept within budgetary limits unless congress was prepared to impose new taxes.

"The new national farm act should safeguard farmers' income as well as their soil fertility," the President wrote. "It should provide for storage of reserve food supplies in an ever normal granary, so that if severe and widespread drought recurs consumers will be assured of more adequate supplies with less drastic increases in price than otherwise would be the case."

"It should provide for control of surpluses when and if necessary but at the same time it should preserve the export markets that still are open to our farmers."

"It should protect both farmers and consumers against extreme ups and downs in prices of farm products. It should be financed by sound fiscal methods. Local administration should be kept in the farmers' hands."

Urging sound fiscal relations, Mr. Roosevelt said that it is important not to interfere with the expected balancing of the budget in the fiscal year 1938-39.

Experts in Washington figure the new farm program may cost as much as \$1,000,000,000 in the first year.

Farmers Warned on Loans

EDWARD A. O'NEAL, president of the American Farm Bureau federation, headed a group of farm leaders who called on the President for the purpose of asking loans of 60 cents a bushel on corn to improve prices. It was understood Mr. Roosevelt warned that crop loans should not be pushed so high that the drain on federal revenues would become too heavy; and that he intimated that the budget would not permit great extension of loans at this time.

However, Secretary of Agriculture Wallace subsequently told a press conference a government loan on this year's large corn crop "should be exceedingly desirable."

Steiner to Retire

TWENTY years of public service is enough for Senator Frederick Steiwer of Oregon, Republican. He has announced that he will not seek re-election next year, but will return to the practice of law. Steiwer was the sponsor of the Republican national campaign of 1920.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF

"Suicide for Three"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO, EVERYBODY:

Ever get stuck with a rubber check? Well, sir, that is an adventure in itself—and not a very pleasant one, either. But here's a case where a bad check led from one thing to another, and finally wound up with that blood-curdling experience that H. Eugene Percifield of Sea Cliff, N. Y., had with a vicious criminal on the Halifax river at Daytona, Fla.

Gene Percifield's dad ran an automobile agency in Lake Worth, Fla., back in 1923, and it was there that the curious chain of events started that was to lead to the most terrifying ten minutes of George's life. A stranger came to the agency one day, bought a new car, and paid for it with a check.

Before the man drove away, Gene saw him transfer two pistols from his pockets to the pockets of the newly purchased car, but he thought nothing of it at the moment. It was only when the stranger's check was returned marked "No Funds" that Gene realized what sort of a man his dad had been dealing with.

The crook was gone—and so was the car. Gene's dad notified the police and let it go at that. Gene never expected to see the bird again, but a couple of days after the check was returned, he ran across him—in a manner that makes him shiver every time he thinks of it.

Gene and two other young lads his own age had gone to Jacksonville to drive three new cars down for his dad. They were on their way back, about twenty-five miles north of Daytona, when Gene spied a new sedan parked at a filling station, and saw a man standing beside it who looked like the crook who had passed the bad check on his dad.

Gene Captured the Crook.

Gene stopped the other two cars—told the lads who were driving them what he had seen. They drove their buses back to the filling station, parked them, one in back, one in front and one alongside of the crook's car, completely hemming him in.

Gene climbed out of his car and started for the crook. It was then—and only then—that he remembered THE GUNS—the two pistols the man



Through the Bridge Railing Into the River.

had been carrying when he bought the car from his dad a few days before.

Gene's eye cast wildly about in search of some sort of weapon. There wasn't a thing in sight. Then, his knees shaking, his tongue dry against the roof of his mouth, he thrust his hand inside his coat, pretending he had a gun there, and faced the crook.

The crook took it quietly enough. He didn't even make any protest when Gene told him he was going to take him in to Daytona and turn him over to the police. There was a woman with the crook and Gene got in the back seat with her. The crook sat up front, driving the car according to Gene's directions.

It was about nine o'clock of a cool, balmy night. The car bowled along at a fast clip, and was rapidly nearing Daytona. The crook had taken his capture so meekly—was following so obediently that Gene was lulled into a false sense of security. He was beginning to think that things weren't going to be so bad after all. But later—just a few moments later—he was going to change his mind about that.

Drove Right Into the River.

They were coming into Daytona when things began to happen. There the crook failed for the first time to follow directions and turned onto a bridge that led over the Halifax. Gene told him to stop or he'd knock his block off, but he might as well have been talking to a post. The man stepped on the gas and drove on.

They were about the middle of the bridge now. The woman, in the back seat with Gene, began to get panicky. She called to the crook to stop or she'd jump out of the car. The crook said, "Oh, you will, eh?" AND DROVE THE CAR THROUGH THE BRIDGE RAILING INTO THE RIVER.

The car turned turtle as it hit the river, and sank in five feet of water. Gene landed in a stooped position, his feet on the inverted top of the car. The water rose to his knees—his chest—HIS NECK. And still it was coming up. He cursed—prayed—tried to break a window. Then he took one last deep breath as the water covered him over.

A seat cushion was on his back, pushing him down. He thrust it aside and managed to get his nose above water in a narrow space between the water and the up-ended floor of the car. Then he felt something kick him under water—the woman—struggling in her death throes at the bottom of the car.

Gene grabbed her and tried to pull her head up into that narrow pocket of air at the top of the car. She slipped out of his arms and sank down again. Gene went down after her and found—an opening—a broken window beneath the surface of the water. He dived—felt someone grab him from outside, and was pulled out, a piece of broken glass cutting a deep gash in his back as he went.

As he came up, he saw a straw hat floating on the surface of the water. A crowd of people lined the bridge rail. Two men who were fishing nearby had jumped in to help the occupants of the wrecked car. They pulled out the woman—extricated the crook, who was standing on his head in the water, trying to drown himself. They turned him over to police on the bridge, and Gene went back to find his two pals and the three cars they were driving down from Jacksonville.

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Table Manners

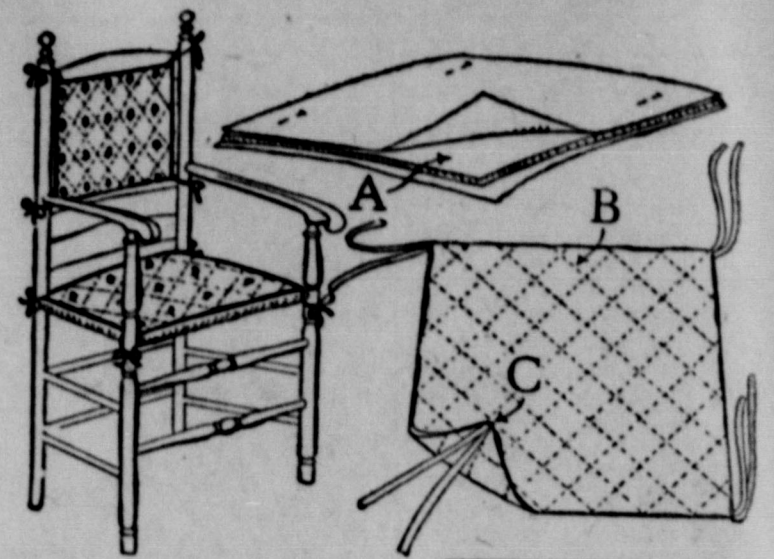
Manners vary considerably in different parts of the world—especially table manners. What we would consider terribly rude in this country is regarded as excellent form in India, says London Tit-Bits Magazine. If you dine with an Indian in his country you are expected to lick the platter clean—to leave anything on your plate is an insult to his food. Be sure to call for a second helping of everything in a loud voice, and a third, if possible. Always praise the items and give the impression that the food is delicious. You are expected to desist when you cannot eat more, not when you have had sufficient. Patting your stomach as proof is one sign. Indians are great eaters, and "strong" and "fat" are synonymous, especially among the "bannias" (shopkeeper) class. Among them it is common practice to tie a length of cotton round their waists and eat until their stomachs swell and the cotton snaps. Then they cease immediately.

Areas of the States

In the following list the figures represent the square miles of the states: Texas, 268,896; California, 158,297; Montana, 146,997; New Mexico, 122,634; Arizona, 113,956; Nevada, 110,690; Colorado, 103,948; Wyoming, 97,914; Oregon, 96,699; Utah, 84,990; Minnesota, 84,682; Idaho, 83,888; Kansas, 82,158; South Dakota, 77,615; Nebraska, 77,520; North Dakota, 70,837; Oklahoma, 70,057; Missouri, 69,420; Washington, 69,127; Georgia, 59,265; Florida, 58,666; Michigan, 57,980; Illinois, 56,665; Iowa, 56,147; Wisconsin, 56,065; Arkansas, 53,335; North Carolina, 52,426; Alabama, 51,998; New York, 49,204; Louisiana, 48,506; Mississippi, 46,865; Pennsylvania, 45,126; Virginia, 42,627; Tennessee, 42,022; Ohio, 41,040; Kentucky, 40,598; Indiana, 36,354; Maine, 33,040; South Carolina, 30,800; West Virginia, 24,170; Maryland, 12,327; Vermont, 9,564; New Hampshire, 9,341; Massachusetts, 8,560; New Jersey, 8,224; Connecticut, 4,680; Delaware, 2,370; Rhode Island, 1,360.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



There May Be Many Reasons for Making Quilted Chair Pads.

IF ALL the reasons for quilted chair pads were lined up in order of their importance the most intangible reason of all might head the list. Yes, it is quite likely that any decorator, amateur or professional would place atmosphere at the top. But then it is also possible that first rating might be given to the reason that the pressure of slats across the backs of chairs is softened by quilted pads. Then, though it might not be mentioned, it is a known fact that worn out cane seats are sometimes replaced with inexpensive composition seats which may be disguised by gay quilted pads.

Chintz, calico or gingham chair pads are in fact one of the simplest and most inexpensive ways of adding color and charm as well as comfort to a room. Such pads are often used on the backs of chairs and not on the seats, and especially for side chairs, the seat pads used without any back covering. In making such small things as these it is quite easy to do the quilting on the machine. Or, if you wish to take the other point of view about it, the work of quilting them by hand would not consume an unreasonable amount of time. There is no doubt that handwork has a certain quaintness that machine work lacks.

The pads shown here are made with one layer of sheet wadding between the two layers of the chintz. The edge bindings and ties are made of bias tape. Cut the three layers of the pad material exactly the size and shape you want them to be when finished. Place the sheet wadding between the two layers of covering material as shown here at A. Either pin or baste in this position, and then quilt as shown here at B. Make the ties by stitching the lengthwise edges of the bias tape together, and then tack them to the corners of the pad as at C before it is bound. Now, bind the edges, sewing the ties right in with the binding as shown here at D.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book, SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose. Making lampshades, rugs, otto-

Record Suit

The record time for making a suit of clothes—from sheep to man—is held by a textile concern in Huddersfield, England. Not long ago it sheared twelve sheep, made the wool into yarn, wove the yarn into cloth and cut and sewed the cloth into a three-piece man's suit in 130 minutes.—Collier's Weekly.

mans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

WHEN you have those awful cramps; when your nerves are all on edge—don't take it out on the man you love.

Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man.

A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "milling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "milling through."

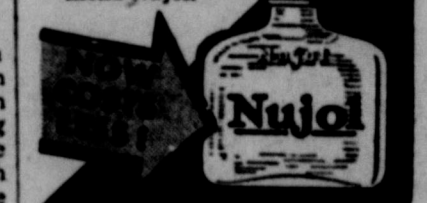
All Serve It
A brave soul is a thing which all things serve.—Alexander Smith.

WORLD'S LARGEST
SELLER AT
St. Joseph
GENUINE PURE ASPIRIN

Battle Half Over
A man prepared has half fought the battle.—Cervantes.

CONSTIPATED?

What a difference good bowel habits can make! To keep food wastes soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol.



INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"The change in tendency, for better . . . he was stiffer" he said himself.

THE TIGER POST

Staff for This Issue:

Editor: Mary Louise Brawley
 Writers: Olive Louise Atwood, Robert Wilson, Mary Alice Ledgerwood, Enid McMillen, Margaret Kennedy, Morris Turner, Jack Young, Ermadel Floyd, Julia McCarty, Irene Pettit.
 Faculty Advisor: Miss Cousins

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

It seems our teachers get overly interested in visitors. How about it, Mr. Bralley, Mr. Cryer and Miss Cousins?
 Why was Louelle so anxious to go to the office Thursday?
 Miss Smith is wearing a McLean senior ring of this year. Isn't that obnoxious?
 Dorothy Sue seems to have had a mix-up about a coco cola bottle. Margaret Kramer surely uses a round-about method of seeing people.
 It seems Shirley has decided that old friends are the best. Eh, Harold?
 Who was Velma with Sunday night?
 What girl was so thrilled when George made that 80-yard run against Wheeler?
 Seen on Halloween:
 Boys putting "junk" on Miss Cousins' porch.
 Kid Jr. dressed like a girl.
 Naomi "spooking" with Herahel McCarty.
 Helen letting Harold make her forget Averill.
 Molita's porch swing swinging down the street.
 Jesse Dean arriving home at 4 a. m.
 Louelle's trash barrel leaving home.
 Dorothy dating a girl (Kid McCoy).
 C. B. throwing a bull's eye.
 Mr. Cryer sitting on his lawn in his pajamas.
 R. L. leading a red-haired girl around.
 A girl leaving the preview with eight escorts.

HOME ECONOMICS REPORT

The past week the first year girls finished the French seams on their aprons, and are ready now to bind the necklines and armholes. They also studied make-up and how to apply it, with girls in the class acting as models.
 The foods 2A girls prepared meats the past week. They cooked Swiss steak, Spanish creole steak, pot roast and meat pie. This week they are going to study cake making.
 The third year girls have had their first fitting, and now most of them have begun stitching their dresses on the machine. This week they plan to finish their seams and get ready for their second fitting.

BAND ACTIVITIES

The band played for the grade school minstrel Tuesday evening of last week. Thursday evening at 7 o'clock the band played for a pep rally with the Tigerettes. Friday night the band played for the Wheeler-McLean football game and helped make the formation at the half.
 Two members of the band, Jesse Dean Cobb and R. L. Floyd, have been chosen to go to Lubbock this week end for a convention.

FRESHMEN HAVE MEETING

The freshman class had a meeting Monday morning and nominated three new room mothers, Mrs. Newbury, Mrs. Blankenship and Mrs. Corbin.
 Mr. Pixler made a speech on good behavior. Our president, Oran Back, speaking for the class, expressed our appreciation for Evonne Floyd, the freshman candidate for football queen. Then Mr. Pixler presented Evonne with a fountain pen, as the class gift to her.

MUSIC LOVERS CLUB

The Music Lovers Club met Oct. 28 in the home of Mabel Back. The president called the meeting to order, and the secretary called the roll. It was decided that a fine of 5c would be inflicted upon any member who misses a meeting in the future, unless she is sick or out of town, and under those circumstances she must let the hostess know that she will be unable to attend.
 Following the business meeting, a program on the life of Orig and his work was given, with Ermadel Floyd in charge. The program began with several miscellaneous numbers played by members of the club, and a composition of Orig's following a sketch of Orig's life was given by the program chairman. A dramatic reading, "Peer Gynt," was given by Mrs. Jim Back, and accompanying music by Orig was played by members of the club.
 A short social hour followed the program and lovely refreshments carrying out the musical idea were

served to Misses Ora and Helen Sharp, Mary Ellen Gething, Georgia Colebank, Johnnie Mae Scott and Ermadel Floyd; Mesdames Willie Boyett, Jim Back and Jesse J. Cobb; and the hostess.

TIGERS DEFEAT WHEELER

The ever powerful McLean Tigers stopped a stampeding herd of Wheeler Mustangs to the tune of 7-0 last Friday night. The Tigers showed superiority in every phase of the game, making many more first downs and penetrations.
 Joe Billy Bogan, Tiger fullback, was injured in the game, and this threw much added responsibility of spinning and passing on the capable shoulders of Quarterback George Watson. Watson made a run around right end, which started on the Tigers' own 30 yard line and behind the best blocking seen during the evening, ran the entire 70 yards for a touchdown. Nicholson converted for the Tigers. This proved to be the only score of the game even though the Tigers made a serious threat the last quarter being stopped by a one-foot margin. The Mustangs never made a serious threat.

CIRCULO CASTELLANO DINNER

The Circulo Castellano was entertained in the home of Miss Georgia Colebank Tuesday evening, Oct. 26, with a Spanish party and dinner.
 The games were led by the social chairman, Willie Louelle Cobb, and Spanish was spoken for all games.
 Dinner was served from bridge tables covered with gaily colored cloths. The club flower, rose, and cactus in low pottery bowls centered each table. Place cards were decorated with Spanish senoritas and the back of the cards listed the menu. Sombreros, Spanish posters, and a Spanish watering pot accented the Spanish theme.
 A typical Spanish menu was served to the following club members: Julia Slough, Dorothy Sitter, Vada Appling, Johnnie Mae Scott, Irene Pettit, Willie Louelle Cobb, Ermadel Floyd, James Finley, Harold and Herman Petty.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

Sara Preston and Harold Petty holding hands again.
 Hobart Moore not giving a current event on China and Japan.
 R. L. Floyd singing a bass solo.
 Mr. Cryer not chewing his tongue.
 Mr. Bralley leading the pep squad.

SENIOR QUEEN PRESENTED GIFT

As a token of appreciation of the senior football queen, Lavoy Donaldson, the athletic association and school presented her with a lovely locket with her initials on it. The senior class gave her a gold colored blouse and black barrel sweater as their token of appreciation.

TIGERETTE REPORT

The Tigerettes marched to town last Thursday evening, where they held a short pep rally for the Wheeler vs. McLean football game. Friday evening they cheered the Tigers on to another victory.
 Last Thursday morning the Tigerettes had their pictures made. If you would like a good laugh, come and see them.
 The pep squad is going to sponsor a show in the near future. They would like to have the full cooperation of the people of McLean.
 We will begin practice on a formation for the Lefors game sometime this week.

SENIORS HAVE VISITORS

Thursday afternoon, Oct. 26, Dr. B. F. Fronabarger, head of the English department in W. T. S. C., Canyon; and Miss Clark, head of public school music, Canyon, visited the English 4 classes. Dr. Fronabarger gave a very interesting talk to the classes, and insisted that they learn to like literature and get as much out of it as possible. The seniors memorized the song, "To Celia," and in order for them to really appreciate the song, Miss Clark sang it for them.

SOPHOMORE NEWS

We sophomores never know who to get ready for in the mornings before 9 o'clock. A lot of the time Miss Smith comes in to see that we are very good behaviors. Some of the time it is Miss Slough who helps us to behave. Miss Cousins is liable to enter any time, because it is her home room, and we never know whether to get ready for Miss Cousins' looks, Miss Slough's speech, or Miss Smith's gestures. Perhaps we should elect a watchdog.
 We are so well behaved that we have the reward of having two sponsors. Miss Smith is the sponsor

and Mr. Magee is the assistant sponsor. Mr. Magee has too many other duties to sponsor much of the time.

DR. FRONABARGER IN ASSEMBLY

Dr. B. F. Fronabarger, head of the English department in West Texas State Teachers College, Canyon, addressed the high school students in assembly Thursday afternoon, Oct. 26. Dr. Fronabarger pointed out that the most successful people are usually those of average intelligence who are willing to work with more than average energy, and urged high school people to make the most of their opportunities. To do this they should read to understand, make the most of social contacts, and develop personality.

BOGAN INJURED IN GAME

We have all seen pictures in the movies where the hero of a football game is loose for a touchdown and then drops dead or is stopped, due to some unknown power; this is what happened to Coach Bill Allen's Tigers in a hard fought contest between the Wheeler Mustangs and the Tigers. It was in the second quarter and the score was 0 to 0, with both teams playing evenly on the field, when Joe Billy Bogan, powerful back for the Tigers, circled his right end and had just passed the last Wheeler man when he stopped as if he had been shot by an army rifle. He fell on the 20 yard line, untouched and unconscious.

An examination showed that he was running so hard that the muscles attached to his pelvic bone pulled loose, taking about an inch of the bone with them. His high school football career ended more colorfully than any movie director could possibly make a picture show end.

The Tigers finally defeated the Mustangs, 7 to 0, by Watson making a 70 yard run behind perfect interference. Joe Billy Bogan, senior in McLean high school, played outstanding ball all year, scoring in every game in which he played except the last game where he was playing with fate.

TIGERS HOSTS TO LEFORS PIRATES FRIDAY NIGHT

The Tigers will be hosts to the powerful Lefors eleven Friday night. The Tigers have played a game every Friday night for the past four weeks and the Pirates have had two weeks off to plan an attack on the Tigers. The Tigers are crippled, but the reserves have proved their mettle and are ready to go.

The Shamrock Irishmen issued a warning to the Wellington Skyrockets last Friday night when they beat Memphis 39 to 0, assuring them that the Irishmen have something to say about who represents district 3. Wellington is the only team who has not lost a conference game and whose rating is 100%. Shamrock and McLean have each lost one game.

News from Liberty

Sunday school sat 10:30 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lively attended the funeral of Mrs. Caleb Smith's father, Mr. Neal, at Panhandle Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Dorsey were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin.
 Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brock and little son of Pampa spent the week end with the former's sister, Mrs. Ida Davis, and family.
 Rev. and Mrs. O. M. Addison of



"The Show Place of the Panhandle" is what our visitors have named our place. Why not drive out and inspect our nursery. Right now is a good time to place orders.

BRUCE NURSERY
 Trees with a Reputation
 Alameda, Texas

Dimmitt visited the first of the week with the lady's sister, Mrs. C. A. home.
 Myatt, and family. They also visited their daughter, Miss Roberts, at Kellerville.
 Mrs. W. H. Rutledge of south of McLean spent Saturday night and Sunday with her son, Clifford, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan transacted business in Shamrock Wednesday.

Miss Jessie Corbin spent Saturday night with Mrs. Troy Hinton.

Miss Audie Myatt of McLean spent Sunday with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. King and family of Kingmill, Mr. and Mrs. Lue Smith and daughter were Sunday guests in the Hardin home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cash of McLean spent Sunday with the lady's sister, Mrs. Ida Davis, and family.

James and Andy Corbin visited their uncle, Jim Corbin, and family south of McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dorsey of Kellerville visited in the H. L. Dorsey home Sunday night.

Mrs. B. L. Stokes and little son

were Sunday guests in the Myatt home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan visited in the Lively home Sunday afternoon. Miss Frankie Roth was a Sunday guest of Miss Imogene Myatt at McLean.

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our friends and neighbors for their words of sympathy and acts of kindness at the passing of our loved one. We especially appreciate the beautiful floral offerings.

THE FARREN FAMILY.

John Haynes and family of Pampa visited in McLean Friday.

M. M. Newman was in Pampa the first of the week.

ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE

Bree Cosmetics are the best that we know of at the price—nothing over \$1.00

Manicures by appointment with Barbara Turley

Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mgr.

THE SMALLEST CUT

MAY BE DANGEROUS

Guard against infection! Treat the smallest cut properly at once. Keep your medicine chest stocked with all the necessary first aid remedies.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

THE CAR THAT IS COMPLETE CHEVROLET

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE
 CAME, SAW AND AGREED
 "You'll be ahead with
 a Chevrolet!"

Millions of enthusiastic visitors in the first twenty-four hours! Scores of thousands of buying orders! Thousands upon thousands of requests for demonstrations! That's the way people are greeting the new 1938 Chevrolet—the car that is complete—the car that says to you, the minute you see and drive it, "You'll be ahead with a Chevrolet!"

Decide now to be kind to your desires and equally kind to your pocketbook by buying the car that bears the Chevrolet trade-mark—the symbol of savings!

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION
 General Motors Sales Corporation
 DETROIT, MICHIGAN



MODERN-MODE
 STYLING

Styling as different as it is beautiful, for this bigger-looking, better-looking low-priced car.

PERFECTED
 HYDRAULIC
 BRAKES

Smooth—powerful—positive... the safe brakes for modern travel... giving maximum motoring protection.

GENUINE
 KNEE-ACTION*

(WITH SHOCKPROOF STEERING)
 So safe—so comfortable—so different... "the world's finest ride."

ALL SILENT
 ALL STEEL BODIES

(WITH SAFETY GLASS ALL AROUND)
 Larger interiors—lighter, brighter colors—and Uni-steel construction, making each body a fortress of safety.

VALVE-IN-HEAD
 ENGINE

Giving the most efficient combination of power, economy and dependability.

FISHER NO DRAFT
 VENTILATION

Giving protection against drafts, smoke, windshield clouding, and assuring each passenger individually controlled ventilation.

*ON MASTER DE LUXE MODELS ONLY

General Motors Installment Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse. A General Motors Value.

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

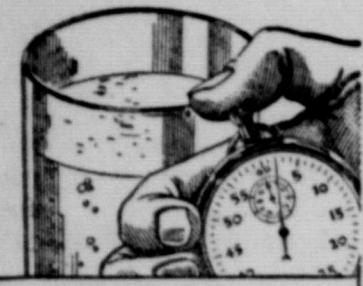
Favorite Recipe of the Week

Dinner-in-a-Pie

1 veal kidney 2 small carrots
1 cup pearl onions 1 cup tomato soup
4 small white turnips 1/2 cup liquid or
2 1/2 cups cooked 1/2 cup peas
meat, diced 1/2 cup peas

Trim and dice kidney. Prepare onions, turnips, carrots. Cook kidney and vegetables 10 minutes in boiling salted water. Drain, saving 1/2 cup liquid to thin soup. Fill baking dish (1 1/2 quart) with meat and vegetables. Add pepper and salt. Add tomato soup and 1/2 cup liquid. Cover with your favorite pie crust.

THE REASON HEADACHES ARE RELIEVED SO FAST



THE REASON BAYER ASPIRIN WORKS SO FAST

Drop a Bayer Aspirin tablet into a tumbler of water.

By the time it hits the bottom of the glass it is disintegrating.

This speed of disintegration enables genuine BAYER Aspirin tablets to start "taking hold" of headaches and similar pain a few minutes after taking.

All people who suffer occasionally from headaches ought to know this way to quick relief.

At the first sign of such pain, take two Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Sometimes if the pain is more severe, another dose is necessary later, according to directions.

If headaches keep coming back we advise you to see your own physician. He will look for the cause in order to correct it.

The price now is only 15¢ for twelve tablets or two full dozen for 25 cents—virtually, only a cent apiece.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS

Virtually 1 cent a tablet

Resolve Alone

Never tell your resolution beforehand; but when the cast is thrown, play it as well as you can to win the game you are at.—Selden.

Lazy, bored, grouchy

You may feel this way as a result of constipation. Constipation is an enemy of pleasure. It dulls your enjoyment of the best entertainment and the best friends.

To neglect constipation is to invite serious trouble. For your health's sake, take Black-Draught at the first sign of constipation. You'll soon feel better. Here's a laxative that is purely vegetable, prompt, reliable.

BLACK-DRAUGHT

A GOOD LAXATIVE

Love of Fame

The love of fame is the last weakness which even the wise resign.—Tacitus.

It's Filter-Fine MOROLINE

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 5¢ SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

The Unattained

Success is counted sweetest by those who ne'er succeed.—Dickinson.

Black Leaf 40

KILLS LICE JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

"Quotations"

The true scholar is the most practical person in the world, because he spends his time adjusting himself to reality in accordance with the evidence, and he knows what the evidence is.—Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler.

To the eyes of art as to the eyes of affection, the unessentials of life do not count.—Thornton Wilder.

What America needs is one great, healthy, ability to say "No."—Dr. Carl Jung.

The luxuries of the last generation are the comforts of this and the necessities of their children.—William Allen White.

UNDER PRESSURE

© George Agnew Chamberlain

By George Agnew Chamberlain

WNU Service

CHAPTER I

Joyce sat on a leather puff beside her small-paned window looking out and down at the turning maple leaves. She was nineteen—tomorrow she would be twenty. Nobody living knew it but herself—nobody. She had lied about her true birthday since she was eight and owing to a single overwhelming catastrophe it had been easy enough to confuse her father. Twelve years—twelve years in Elsinboro, six of them without him, terribly alone with her stepmother. Yes, you could be alone with somebody else—far lonelier than if you were by yourself. She was alive—tremendously alive inside. That was the trouble; it had to stay inside. She palpitated with dreams of what might be—the secret dreams of a young girl who longs to believe in life as something warm, something you can hold in your arms. But when she looked outside herself she stared at a wall.

Elsinboro has its counterpart in Olean or Elmira but not in Wilkes-Barre, Scranton or Pottsville. Forty thousand strong, it has known no overpowering foreign infiltration and presents a cross-section of the American scene, old style, from a miniature Tammany to an elite who read French, talk liberalism and discriminate between one dollar and another. There are plenty of dollars, gathered by adventurous sons from the four corners of the earth, but there were no fabulous fortunes until Bolivar Smith got an idea 15 years ago. Six roughnecks believed in it and became multimillionaires almost overnight. They took over the section now known as Platinum Hill and built their incongruous chateaux in a huge circle.

But Joyce Sewell was not of them; in fact she had no part or parcel of Elsinboro, new or old. She was pure North Shore, descended from generations of the Sewells who christened more clipper ships when the American merchant marine overtopped the fleets of the world than any other tribe. Her presence in the town was an accident—one of those tragic accidents that leave their mark for the whole of life. The scene—so far away, so long ago—lived in her eyes, shut or open. She would listen too, her ears trembling lest they hear. But memory is silent, part of its terror lies in silence.

No crash of guns reached her now, only the remembered flash. No thud of bullets on stone, wood and flesh, no choking scream—only the indelible, the unforgettable scene. Her mother unpeppably murdered. A pause—the eternal pause that had lasted but a second. Her father snatching her up under one arm, a petaca under the other, to rush along interminable corridors, followed by shots and the derisive jeers of the marauders who believed he could not possibly escape. Stairs—wooden stairs, stone steps, the secret door and the garden, black beneath towering cypress and spreading ash. Hurry! Hurry! The starlit open night, immersion in the icy lake, a dugout and finally refuge in a humble peon hut. No—not finally. Followed days in a panner on the back of a mule, hours in a crowded train, a week on a refugee ship bound for New Orleans and on that ship Mrs. Irma Thorne, of Elsinboro, New York.

Irma Thorne, then three years a widow, believed it was her mission to do people good whether they liked it or not. She was not a refugee but a returning traveler with a well-filled pocketbook. She had soft tobacco-colored eyes, but there the softness ended; though the truth would have surprised and wounded her, her chin, her stocky body, her will and her conscience were as tough as rawhide. The mere sight of Cutler Sewell's lackluster eyes, gone dead in his head, staring at his little daughter but eternally seeing something else, was a supreme challenge to her peculiar aptitude for service and abnegation. She took charge. She gave Joyce her first bath in ten days and made her a frock out of her own best skirt. She rushed father and daughter to her home in Elsinboro. She was undoubtedly a good woman and by every rule in the copybook Joyce should have loved her. Gently admonished by her father she tried pitifully to do so and failed. It was no use. She was too young to think things out; all she knew was that a barrier of ice stood between her heart and her benefactress.

"Daddy, let's go away."

"We can't, Joyce; not just now. At present I haven't a cent."

"Please, papacito. I don't like her."

"You mustn't say that. She's a good woman—a very good woman."

"I know," quavered Joyce, bewildered by her own detestation but face to face with a fact. "Oh, please, papacito, please!"

He compromised, yielding to the endearing pet diminutive that had never yet failed her. On the an-

ish as a possible asset for the future he took her into his study for an hour every afternoon. That hour had been sacred, proof against any form of interruption from the day when a knock on the door had thrown Joyce into a paroxysm of screams followed by prolonged sobbing. Yet she was no cry-baby; that one convulsive protest was her last, but it had been enough. She and her father talked Spanish in peace, not always for the full hour. Sometimes, quite content to be at his side, she watched him write letters—long painstaking letters—always to one of two addresses.

When the answers came he filed them away, ever more and more sadly, in the petaca. It was a funny little trunk covered with rawhide stretched on the frame while still wet. The hair was mostly worn off but there were still arabesques of brass-headed tacks to which he had added a card bearing the following signed inscription: "Upon my death



"What's the Matter With Joyce?"

this box and contents become the property of Joyce Sewell, my daughter and sole heir." With each addition to the dossier he weakened, became less the man of property and more the chastened sacrificial goat. The day came when Irma Thorne married what was left of him for appearances' sake and for his and for Joyce's—not for her own. Perhaps he knew the surrender would kill him, but at least his orphaned child would have a roof over her head. She was sixteen when he died.

Helm Blackadder was a rock of a man, forty-nine and virile, with bushy brows, steely eyes and crisp gray hair. He was a native son, a product of Elsinboro so interwoven in the town's pattern it had never occurred to him to consider any other place as a base. Yet in his capacity as an excellent engineer and a daring promoter he had burrowed in South Africa, combed Korea and lived in Chile with varying degrees of profit. In the intervals he had known Irma Bostwick, Irma Thorne and finally Irma Sewell. Part of him frankly admired part of her; she had a bulldog quality and so had he. Now she had sent for him and as he entered her very comfortable living room he wondered why.

"Well, Irma, what's on your mind?"

"It's Joyce, Helm; but do sit down. Take that big chair. It looks as if it had been made for you."

"What's the matter with Joyce?"

Mrs. Sewell frowned and then substituted a look of patient resignation. "You know all I've done for

her. Don't think I mean I begrudge it since it was my duty and there's no greater satisfaction in life than seeing one's duty and doing it. But can you believe in spite of everything she actually dislikes me? She does, though; I think she always has." She waited, but since Blackadder refrained from comment she continued. "But that's not the worst of it; she's harming herself, deliberately destroying her great chance."

"How?" he asked bluntly.

"Oh, all this extra-curriculum studying she's been doing. She's kept up her Spanish so you'd think she could teach it anywhere but now she wants to take a business course."

"Secretarial?"

"No; she doesn't give it any fancy name—just plain stenography and typing."

"What's wrong with that?" demanded Blackadder. "It's the way several of the highest paid women in the world got their start and I can name half a dozen cases where it's been a royal road to marriage. So I don't see how it could hurt Joyce."

"You don't?" said Mrs. Sewell. She edged forward on her chair.

"Listen, Helm; I wouldn't tell this to anybody but you. Howard Semper, Emil Schaff and Michael Kirkpatrick have all proposed to her over and over again."

"Half of Platinum Hill!" said Blackadder, scowling. "Well, she's no business woman and never will be."

"Why? Why do you say that?"

"Because if she were she'd marry them all, one after the other, and retire."

"Oh!" gasped Mrs. Sewell, truly shocked.

"Which one of the three do you think she'd find it easiest to fall for and to handle?"

"That's what I wanted to ask you. It's got to be one pretty soon or none."

"Why? What's the hurry?"

"Can't you think it out for yourself? If Platinum Hill goes after a girl with no money it's largely because she isn't a stenographer."

Blackadder's scowl deepened. "I hate to agree with you but I guess you're right. It's a shame one town should be saddled with three of that brand of snob, but if she's so attractive, what about a boy or two of the good old stock? Aren't any of them hanging around?"

"They would if they could afford it, but they know they can't. The nice boys she knows are all in college with years to go before they'll begin looking for a job. They're too young. I have enough income to manage on and wait, but I know Joyce—she won't stay with me much longer and she hasn't a penny."

French Nobleman's Will Provided Body Be Seated in Room to Face Angry Sea

The Marquis d'Urre d'Aubais was a curious man when alive, but when his will was read after his death the will was astounded. It was surprising enough for a marquis to leave \$50,000 to the French postoffice, but the conditions accompanying this gift were a little too much for the court, writes a Paris United Press correspondent.

First the marquis demanded that his body be embalmed. That was simple enough and the undertakers had done so before the will was sealed.

Then the marquis demanded that a small house be constructed on the shore of the Mediterranean, placed on a high point, with the walls of glass facing toward the sea. The body should be placed in this room with a radio set and family portraits to keep him company.

Authorities decided that the mar-

quis must have liked the sea. They constructed the little house at the little port of Carro and equipped it with a special radio set which gives signals to passing ships to avoid the dangerous rocks that endangered the coast at this point.

The lifeboat at the Rogues de Carro was named after the marquis.

But the final request was too much for officials, for the marquis asked that his body be placed sealed in the room from where it could look out on the angry sea. Perhaps the men who executed this will were suspicious and feared the baleful effects of the dead man's eyes.

Anyway, the marquis' body reclines now, with only a glass window in the coffin above his face. Seamen in the tiny port are thankful for the marquis' gift to them, but they feel better knowing he is asleep and not sitting watching them.

"What about her father? I remember hearing he owned one of the show places in Mexico. Do you know what that means? A hacienda that doesn't run over 20,000 acres would be at the foot of the class."

"He lost it—everything he had. He wasn't even compensated for the murder of his wife though his lawyer assured him he would be. Cutler used to speak of it as blood money and wouldn't have thought of taking it except for Joyce. And it's she that matters now. She's got to be saved from herself and you must help."

"I? Why me?"

"Because you're real, Helm, and the only man I know well enough to turn to. There's something in her frightens me. Sometimes she's a burning bush and the next instant she's quicksilver. Please, Helm. This child was put in my charge by a direct act of God. Whether she loves me or not it's my duty to guide her life along the lines of common sense. Which do you want her to do—go around looking for a job at \$15 a week or be the first to bring a little culture to Platinum Hill? Which gives her the best chance for a full life?"

"A missionary, eh?" said Blackadder, his lips quirked oddly. He lifted his heavy shoulders and let them fall. "Well, Mike oughtn't to be so bad. I remember his father as a ditch-gang foreman with a laugh and plenty of punch besides."

Mrs. Sewell sighed resignedly. "I would have chosen Howard Semper, but trust a man to pick a man is a good rule though we women seldom follow it. So it's to be Mrs. Michael—not Mike—Kirkpatrick. Anyway it sounds a lot better than Mrs. Schaff. At that moment there was a sound of somebody entering the hall. "Joyce, is that you?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"She's never once called me mother," whispered Mrs. Sewell to Blackadder, a hurt and bewildered look in her liquid brown eyes. Then she raised her voice. "Come here, dear; we want to talk to you."

Blackadder disliked being rushed and felt he was being drafted without his consent, but immediately Joyce entered he was conscious of an odd reaction as though all his gears had gone suddenly into reverse. The girl was more than handsome. There was ardor in her bearing, her eyes and her half-parted lips that not only aroused his combative nature, but promptly convinced him that Irma was right—the sooner this potential dynamo was married off, the better for all concerned.

She nodded to him and turned to her stepmother. "Well?"

"Oh, do sit down, Joyce. Can't you sit down and talk reasonably for once in your life?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Cooking Doughnuts.—Doughnuts will crack and brown before they are thoroughly cooked inside if they contain too much flour or if the fat in which they are fried is not hot enough.

Tomato Marmalade.—Half cup vinegar, one cup sugar, one quart chopped tomatoes, one teaspoon mixed spices, one teaspoon salt, mixed. Cook together until thoroughly dissolved. Pour into shallow pan and cook in slow oven for one and a quarter hours. Turn into sterilized jars and cover with paraffin while hot.

When to Add Salt.—Salt will curdle new milk. In preparing porridge, gravies, etc., salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

For Tight-Fitting Lid.—To remove a tight-fitting lid from a coffee can, wrap a light wire around the can below the lid, insert a stick and twist it up tight.

I WAS NEVER SO EMBARRASSED

-FOR I KNEW THAT
ACID-INDIGESTION
WAS DISTRESSING TO
ME AND OFFENSIVE
TO OTHERS

BUT NOW—I JUST

ALKALIZE
THE EASY
PHILLIPS
WAY



The quick way to alkalize is this: Take two teaspoons of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia 30 minutes after eating and drinking. Or, when among others—take two Phillips' Tablets that come in a small flat tin you carry in purse or vest pocket. — You do it unnoticed.

Relief is almost immediate. "Gas," nausea, acid breath and other offensive symptoms leave. That "stuffed" feeling and pains from "acid indigestion" cease to annoy. You feel great.

This is the way, we believe, more doctors use than any other when alkalizing upset stomach.



Joys of Beneficence

There is no use of money equal to that of beneficence; here the enjoyment grows on reflection; and our money is most truly ours when it ceases to be in our possession.—Mackenzie.

From a MEDICAL JOURNAL THIS: ABOUT COLDS!

The researches (of these doctors) led them to believe that colds result from an acid condition of the body. To overcome this they prescribe various alkalies. That's why, today—

LUDEN'S COUGH DROPS 5¢
NOW CONTAIN AN
ALKALINE FACTOR

So the Man
The typical boy becomes the
typical man.

666 checks MALARIA in three days COLDS

LIQUID, TABLETS
SALVE, NOSE DROPS
first day
Headache, 30 minutes.

Try "Rub-My-Tum"—World's Best Laxative

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

With all its tribulations
My life is very sweet—
I have a good
digestion
And I simply love
to eat.



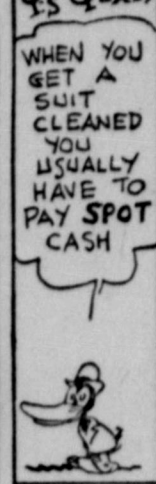
Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Re Dress

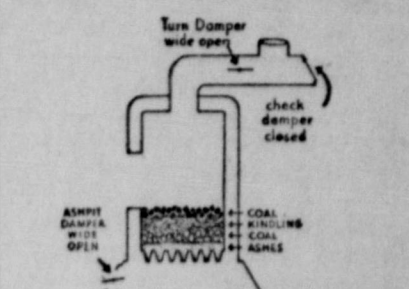


Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay
Heating Expert

Building Furnace Fire Is Easy Operation When You Follow Few Simple Rules

IT'S really no trick to build a good furnace fire quickly and easily. Leave a layer of ashes about two inches deep spread on the grates. Spread about two inches of coal over this layer of ashes. Over the coal, place a generous amount of kindling—newspapers and light, dry wood. The turn damper in the smoke pipe and the ashpit damper should



be open wide. If the ashpit damper on your furnace is in back, open it and also the ashpit door in front. This assures maximum draft and quick ignition.

When the kindling is burning well, add fresh coal gradually. In this way you get a deep fire in little time—the kindling burning the coal beneath it, and the fire, in turn, igniting the coal above it. From time to time, add additional fuel until you have a solid, deep fire. When this is done, check your dampers and close the ashpit door.

Should the kindling while igniting smoke a bit through the furnace door crevices, it is due to the chimney being cold and not providing enough draft to carry off the smoke. This is easily overcome by wadding a bit of newspaper, lighting it, and inserting it into the check damper. This heats the air, creating a draft in the flue pipe and chimney and carries the smoke away.

WNU Service.



Take it to any radio dealer! See the new 1938 farm radios. Choose the radio you like best, and ask your dealer how you can save \$7.50 on the purchase of a new battery radio equipped with a genuine Wincharger. Wincharger turns FREE WIND POWER into electricity, brings "top-city" reception to farm homes. Eliminates "B" batteries. Ends expensive recharging. Provides plenty of free electricity to run your radio as much as you want for less than 5¢ a year power operating cost. See Any Radio Dealer!

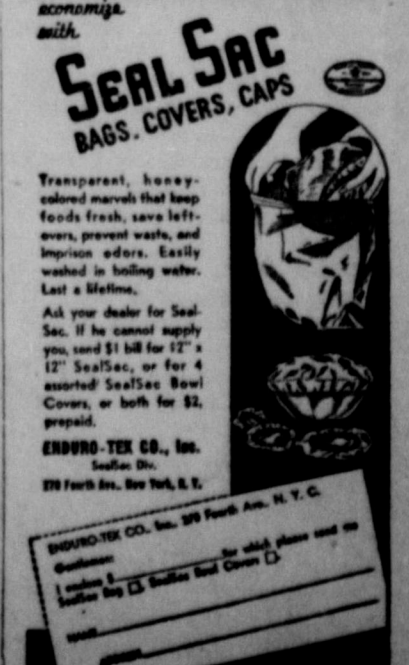
WINCHARGER CORPORATION
Sioux City, Iowa

Hold Secrets
The truly wise man should have no keeper of his secret but himself.—Guizot.



WNU—T 44—37

SMART HOUSEWIVES



S'MATTER POP—We Got Knocked Out This Way in the Subway Once

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

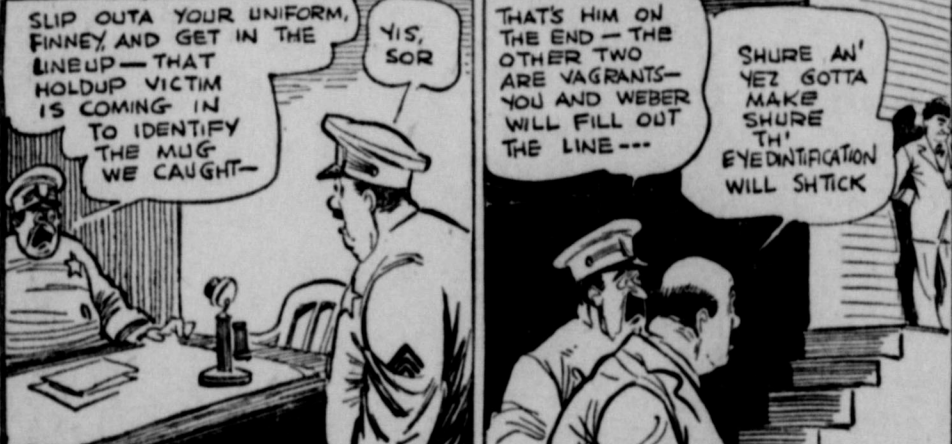


That's What We'd Like to Know, Too



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



The Finger



POP—Why Waste It?



By J. MILLAR WATT

The Curse of Progress



Joint Expedition.

A burglar, who had entered a poor minister's house at midnight, was disturbed by the awakening of the occupant of the room he was in. Drawing his weapon, he said: "If you stir, you are a dead man. I'm hunting for your money." "Let me get up and strike a light," said the minister, "and I'll hunt with you."—The Sentinel.

History's Repetition

"What we want to do," said the excitable man with bristly hair, "is to take all the money from the rich and give it to the poor." "Grand idea!" answered Senator Sorghum, "but how are you going to keep the same people from getting the money away from the poor, same as they did in the first place?"

Not Saying

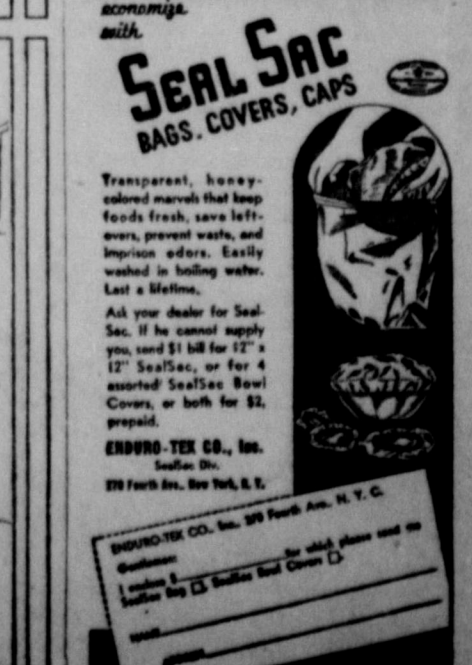
"Is it true, mither, that we sprung frae monkeys?" "I dinna ken, laddie. I wisna very well acquent w' yer father's folk."—Exchange.

WRAPPER FOR WARMTH

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



SMART HOUSEWIVES



Copyright 1937, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

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Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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Three Months	.65
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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, 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 being given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street, McLean, Texas.

As the dove bill was the only bill passed at the recent session of the legislature, it has been estimated that there was \$9.00 spent for every dove that will be killed this season.

The two-ring circus put on with little regard for the ringmaster at Austin recently is an example of politics that should not be repeated by our lawmakers. Citizens of Texas have a right to expect better things of the legislature.

Hog round buying of cotton seems to be doomed under the government loan set-up. Farmers who planted half-and-half cotton are heavily penalized for short staple cotton this season and doubtless will continue to be as long as it is planted.

McLean merchants can attract more business through advertising in the home paper. A few firms have not used the paper in so long that they, unfortunately, do not know anything about the pulling power of advertisements in the paper, but a short schedule will prove the worth of the space.

With a newspaper and printing establishment in most every town where there is a church, the minutes of the North Fork Baptist Association were printed outside the bounds of the association. With the newspapers cooperating with each pastor and church official in their towns, it would seem that it would only be common courtesy to have the minutes printed within the association.

Attorney Adkins made the "keynote" address at the chamber of commerce meeting Monday evening, saying that there is no way to stop progress and the old method of trying to fence in the home town is passe'. Good roads attract trade to larger towns, but smaller town merchants can still hold trade by conducting their stores in a modern manner. The tourist trade will offset the trade lost to the big town if properly cared for.

News from Pakan

The Pakan Community Club will meet at the school house Thursday night for their monthly business meeting. The school children are to present a few numbers. Everyone is urged to be present.

John Hrcelar, Sr. and son, Paul, made a business trip to the Todd ranch near McLean Sunday afternoon.

Misses Ruth Keeler and Peggy Bergman of Shamrock were visitors in the Jones and Pagan homes Sunday.

Miss Louise Pagan, who has been employed in Wheeler, arrived Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Pagan.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Macina and John Hrcelar, Sr., visited Mrs. Katharine Paveska and son, John, at Shamrock Sunday night.

Miss Sarah Ellen Foster spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Foster, near McLean.

Fred Holmes of Shamrock was a caller at the Hrcelar home Monday.

News from Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Van Sant, who have been working near Hereford, came Monday night for an extended visit with their daughter, Mrs. R. A. Burrows, and family.

Mrs. W. N. Pharis and daughter, Margaret, of Kingsmill spent from Wednesday to Sunday at their home in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Davidson of Wheeler spent Friday night with the former's parents here.

Miss Julian Bullock of Weatherford, Okla., spent the week end with her brother, Hal, and family.

The young folks enjoyed a Halloween party at the school house Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd L. Bones visited in Kingsmill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davidson and daughter, Iva, accompanied by Marshall Moore, left Sunday for South Bend, where Mrs. Davidson and Iva will remain for medical treatment. The others returned Tuesday.

Lewis and Claude Powell made a business trip to Wellington Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Burrows and family are moving to McLean, where Mr. Burrows will take his father's place as section foreman. They will be greatly missed from this community.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gordon attended the funeral of Mr. Pharing Saturday.

TO JEANNIE CHAPMAN

By Mrs. Jim Back
The grandest thing in all the land:
The meeting of a happy band
Of ladies who, in days gone by,
Have laughed as one—as well as sigh.

We've come this day to greet a friend
Whom we shall love unto the end.
Who's helped us lay away our deal,
Who's shared with us her daily bread.

Who's laughed with us when we were gay,
And made us laugh by what she'd say.
Jeannie Chapman, we greet you!

She's traveled far; she's traveled wide;
By kings and queens she's sat beside;
She's traveled over land and sea,
To towns unknown by you and me.

She rode by train, by ship, by bus,
But joy! O joy! right back to us,
Unspoiled unchanged by any trip,
She's made by air or train or ship.

The same Mrs. Chapman as of old
With smile of cheer and heart of gold.
Jeannie Chapman, we know you!

And now, today, we sit beside
The one with whom we've laughed and cried
And of the old days talk again—
Of times of dust and times of rain.

Of times of mirth and times of woe;
And this one thing we all do know:
Her kindly face and twinkling eye,
Her queenly body, still so spry,

Her willing hand which does much good
Are symbols of true womanhood.
Jeannie Chapman, we love you!

M. M. Ruff was in Pampa one day last week.

M. T. Wilkerson of Plainview was in McLean Thursday.

FINE FOOD

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

MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"

Every Family Has a Right to Choose

Regardless of any clause in your Life Insurance Policy, the law gives each family the right to select the each family the right to select the Funeral Director who shall serve them in time of need.

C. S. RICE

FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Office Phone 42 Residence 13

Sufferers of STOMACH ULCERS HYPERACIDITY

DEFINITE RELIEF OR MONEY BACK

THE WILKARD TREATMENT...
CITY DRUG STORE

MRS. SANDERS MEETS CLUB KITCHEN GOAL

By Mrs. Luther Petty

On a recent visit to the home of Mrs. R. F. Sanders, we found she had met her goal on kitchen work of the home demonstration club.

First, a new pine floor was put in the kitchen. The ceiling was caulked, and kitchen and pantry, just west of kitchen, which serves as the working center, were papered with cream ground, flower design paper with a lighter ceiling paper.

The top part of the old cabinet was converted into bins and a medicine cabinet. A second hand built-in cabinet was purchased and placed along the west wall full length from floor to ceiling, with a sink where the waste water is poured out, but not having an overhead tank, cant pipe water in.

The inside of cabinet is painted blue but the outside and all the rest of woodwork of pantry and kitchen is painted a medium gray trimmed in black.

The gas stove is a gray trimmed in black with some white, and just over it is a nice clock shelf made by her son, Billy Bert, painted gray, as well as all other accessories.

In the kitchen near porch, which holds the cleaning arrangement for the house, is a table made from an incubator with drawer underneath for linens, that is used as the washing center, all of these articles are placed very convenient.

In the northeast corner of the room is a unique hand made refrigerator with a two-shelf cabinet on top for dishes. This was made by an uncle, nearly 29 years ago. Both of these articles, dining table and kitchen floor, were varnished with dark oak. A cream ground linoleum with black and red was placed on pantry floor.

The single window in pantry and the double window in kitchen are adorned with white curtains with large black dots and a new oilcloth to match paper, is on the table.

Mrs. Sanders has also added a rice and kitchen scales this year, all of which causes the club and agent to hold her in high esteem, and who will serve the club the coming year as parliamentary.

Much hired labor was necessary.

NOT APPENDICITIS—GAS PAINS FOOL HIM

"I had such pain in my right side I thought I had appendicitis. But it was only gas. After taking ADLER-RIKA I've had no trouble."—W. L. Adams.

You can't get rid of gas doctoring the stomach. For gas stays in the upper bowel. ADLER-RIKA reaches BOTH upper and lower bowels, washing out poisons which cause gas, nervousness, bad sleep. Get ADLER-RIKA today; by tomorrow you feel the effect of this doctor's famous remedy. CITY DRUG STORE P-4

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

BUSINESS IS GOOD

We have passed our second month with a nice increase in business.

If you are not yet a user of our bakery products, we invite you to begin today. We know you will be pleased. Special attention given to special orders. Please give us one day's notice.

HODGES BAKERY

Phone 120

EAT YOUR ABC'S

SEE YOUR DOCTOR

Yes, you eat your alphabet, whether you realize it or not. Every day you consume vitamins A. B. C and all the rest. But perhaps, if you—or some member of your family—is lacking in energy for no apparent reason, an extra quantity of some particular vitamin may be required. Your doctor can quickly tell. If he prescribes one of the newer food concentrates, bring his prescription here to be filled. Our stock is fresh and complete.

CITY DRUG STORE

More Than a Merchant
With Spring, Prop.

yet much of the work was done by Mrs. Sanders and her husband, at an estimated cost of \$65 or \$70.

With the Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Troy A. Sumrall, Pastor
Bible study 9:45 a. m. A class and efficient teacher for every age.

Old fashioned Gospel singing, praying and preaching at 11 a. m.

B. T. U. 6:15 p. m. A department for all ages. Come enjoy the helpful programs.

Old fashioned Gospel singing, praying and preaching at 7:30 p. m. Don't forget prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

J. H. Sharp, Pastor

There are only two more Sundays in this conference year and we want to complete the year in a good way. We lack some having our budget raised. We can raise our budget if everyone will do what God expects them to do.

It is important that every member be present next Sunday. Be sure and be here.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

W. E. Bond, Pastor

Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship at 11 a. m.
N. Y. P. S. 7 p. m.

Evening worship at 7:45 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:45 p. m.

Everyone welcome. Come just as you are.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister

Sunday school 10 a. m. Arthur Erwin, general supt.; Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, supt. primary department.

Morning worship at 11 a. m. No services at night.

Automobile Service

Washing and Greasing

Skelly Gasoline, Oils and Greases

Let us service your car

Skelly Service Station

F. E. Stewart, Mgr.

"PRINCE"

Hollywood's Greatest Movie Star Dog and son, "Black Gold"

Will Be in McLean

Tuesday, Nov. 9

for Two Performances

High School 12:45

Grade School 2:30

Admission

Students 10c, Adults 15c

CHURCH OF CHRIST

John G. Reese, Minister

Bible study Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Young peoples meeting Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

Ladies' Bible class Tuesday afternoon at 2:15.

Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

You have a cordial welcome to attend all these services.

METHODIST W. M. S.

The Methodist W. M. S. met at the church Tuesday. After a business session directed by the president, Mrs. J. E. Kirby, a devotional and study on Christian Missions and World Peace was given by Mrs. J. H. Sharp, Mrs. T. W. Henry, Mrs. T. A. Ashby and Mrs. C. A. Cryer.

Others present were: Mesdames J. M. Carpenter, J. W. Story, Ellen Wilson, H. C. Rippey, S. W. Rice, L. S. Tinnin, J. B. Pettit, C. O. Greene, A. B. Christian, J. L. Hess, W. E. Bogan, J. M. Noel, J. A. Sparks and Callie Haynes.

The society will meet next week with Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter, as she was out of town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews visited their son, Clyde, at Tucuman, N. M., Sunday. They were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Myrtle, of Canyon, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Weatherby of Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith left Saturday on a hunting trip.

LADIES

May Take the

XERVAC

for falling hair, in the privacy of the Elite Beauty Salon.

Brings out the natural oils, prevents dandruff, promotes hair growth.

Men may take the treatments in the barber shop. Prevents and relieves baldness.

ELITE BARBER SHOP

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Crossan Pampa visited the lady's parents Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin, over the week end, Mrs. Crossan remaining for a longer visit.

Mrs. T. J. Coffey, Mrs. Parley Misses Leta Mae Phillips and Shir Johnston were in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. Jeannie Chapman returned to her home at Pampa Saturday after several days' visit with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass and son of Alameda were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. R. J. Appling and Mrs. O. G. Stokely made a trip to Amarillo Monday.

Arle Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clifton of Alameda were in McLean Saturday.

J. N. Sublett of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

Fred Haynes visited in Pampa over the week end.

Life -- Auto -- Casualty

CREED

BOGAN

Insurance

Fire Hail Tornado

McLEAN, TEXAS



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

Drive in your nearest

Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent



Because it is so stylish, so convenient, and yet so economical, many of our customers are again entertaining with buffet service.

This service lends itself readily to many different occasions. Breakfasts, lunches and suppers are all less trouble, yet so piquantly delicious that they are all becoming very fashionable for most informal gatherings.

The services, such as coffee makers, toasters, trays, grills, and waffle makers, are all reasonably priced at your Electric Dealers or at our store. The operating cost of these appliances has always been negligible.

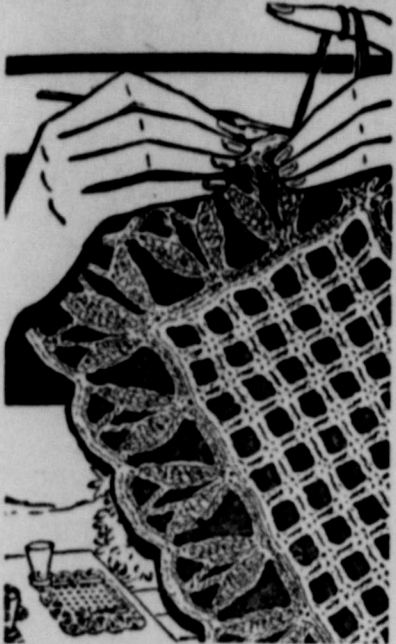
You will enjoy arranging your next party buffet style.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

Electric Service Is Cheap in Price.
It Can Now Be Used Abundantly

Inexpensive Buffet Set That's Done in a Jiffy

This—the newest in crochet—inexpensive—quickly made in one or two colors (the leaf border contrasting) adds beauty to your home. Make luncheon or buffet sets—scarfs or just doilies—use



Pattern 1532

perle cotton or just string. Pattern 1532 contains detailed directions for making the design shown; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; photograph of section of work; suggestions for varied uses.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Still Coughing?

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

Star of the Soul

Peace is the evening star of the soul, as virtue is its sun, and the two are never far apart.—Colton.

Many, Many Women Say Cardui Helped Them

By taking Cardui, thousands of women have found they can avoid much of the monthly suffering they used to endure. Cramping, nagging pains and jangled nerves can be relieved—either by Cardui or by a physician's treatment.

Besides easing certain pains, Cardui aids in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from their food. Cardui, with directions for home use by women, may be bought at the drug store. (Pronounced "Cardui.")

GET RID OF PIMPLES

Now Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin, Firms and Smooths Complexion—Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes finer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER

—for a few weeks only—Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 16 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60¢! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

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Enclosed find 60¢ (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

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COUPON NOW

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Relief for Aliens.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—If an American were dependent on public charity in any continental country, he'd be out of luck and out of that country, too, as quickly as they could him out.

If, in addition, he openly attacked the government of that country, he'd still be out of luck because he'd be in jail.

Hundreds of thousands of aliens are on relief here. Many of them slipped across the borders through leaks in our immigration laws—and brought their folks with them, also to be cared for at the taxpayers' expense. Some are avowed enemies of our form of government.

Steps to oust such parasites are balked on the ground that to do so would work hardships on their families. You could say the same thing for bedbugs.

We're starting to register these non-residents. But it's to be a "voluntary" registration, not compulsory. Any person in the audience, besides Madame Perkins, who believes the undesirable will come a-running to list themselves, and risk deportation thereby, kindly raise the right hand.

Champion Crooks.

TRUST California to turn up with a world's champion of something. They arrested a man on suspicion of burglary and forgery and organizing a training school for juvenile criminals and first one little thing and then another.

Surely that would seem to be career enough, but this party had additional claims to recognition. He admitted he had been sentenced to forty-nine terms in various jails and penitentiaries, which in itself would seem to constitute an international record, and said that in forty-three of these cases he had been paroled. He didn't explain how the big hearted parole boards failed to turn him loose before he finished those remaining six sentences.

It must be profound regret to the boys in Alcatraz and other bide-awee homes conducted by the federal government that, owing to the cruel refusal of Uncle Sam to go into the paroling business on a wholesale basis, none of them, however ambitious, has a chance to equal this splendid showing.

The honor remains where properly it belongs, constituting a magnificent tribute to the beautiful mush-headed theory that a state's prison should be a clearing house and not a strong-box with a time-lock on it.

Nazi Influence.

I've been talking with a friend just back from Germany. In old days, I liked Germany as a land flowing with gemutlich and good beer and a superior line of liverwurst. I wonder whether I'd like it so well now.

Because this fellow says every minute everybody must give the Nazi salute and say, "Heil, Hitler!" If a citizen wants his eggs fried, he says first to the wailer, "Heil, Hitler!" If he wants 'em turned over, he says it twice—once for each egg.

There's a swastika flag flying over practically every house. Absence of a swastika flag signifies that the folks who used to live there are now in the hoosegow for failing to fly same.

My friend may have exaggerated somewhat, but, I think, not much, because while talking we came abreast of a Leidekrantz cheese in a delicatessen store window and involuntarily he said, "Heil, Hitler!"

Nominating Barkley.

CANVASSES show Senate Leader Alben Barkley gaining as a possible Democratic nominee in 1940.

It's high time we had somebody from Paducah for President. For a hundred and fifty-odd years this republic has fooled along without one of our local boys sitting up there in the White House, writing messages to congress condemning the use of sugar in cornbread and proclaiming that, if any traitor dares to pull down fried catfish, shoot him on the spot.

With Alben on the job, we'll not only have homegrown statesmanship in job lots, but silver-throated oratory, which, by comparison, would make Patrick Henry seem like a tongue-tied man suffering from chapped lips. For Al can talk an hour and never use the same word twice or the letter "r" once.

Nominate Barkley and that night there won't be a dry throat in McCracken county. Elect Barkley and—well, I always d'd think I'd make a middling fair Secretary of the Interior; certainly nobody could botch up the Indian bureau worse than it is.

IRVIN S. COBB.

©—WNU Service.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK—Young James Delmage Ross rode a bicycle from Chatham, Ont., to New York city to get a job as a chemist. He got the job, but noted that everybody in the factory did nothing but work pests. Pestling seemed piffing, so he pedalled back to Chatham and kept on going.

He's been around a lot and now, at sixty-four, the President hands him a job which no mere pestler or peddler could handle—boss of the Bonneville project, the biggest dam in the world. He will resign from his S. E. C. post to become administrator of the huge power plant.

Mr. Ross was for 20 years head of the municipal power development of Seattle. His selection for Bonneville is taken as an administration declaration that it is going all the way through on its power plans.

He has not only been a vigorous champion of public development, but he has fought for public distribution. Here, he says, is the kernel of the whole business. He says private companies could manufacture power at possibly a lower cost than could the government, and makes his fight on distribution costs. He stakes out big regional power hook-ups through the Northwest, existing and planned. His policies are aggressive and far-reaching and his appointment would seem to sharpen the disagreement between the President and the power companies.

He has taken and administered a lot of punishment. Several years ago, a newly elected Seattle mayor tossed him out of his power plant job. They recalled the mayor and named a mountain after Mr. Ross, a rocky peak overlooking the Skagit river, which Mr. Ross wants to rope and hog-tie for the good of all concerned, as he sees it.

Then his partisans, just to show that they were with him, spotted up a mountain side, on the Cascades, for a Gutzon Borglum bas relief, like the sculptures of Presidents in South Dakota. The project is still being worked up.

His was one of those "roll your own" educations. After his bicycle trip to New York, he headed for the Alaska gold fields in 1893, bicycling to the fade-out of the road, tramping up through Edmonton, making his own boat for the rest of the trip.

Later, in Seattle, he helped design the first municipal power plant and stayed on the job 32 years.

He loves kilowatts and amuses himself in his rambling old house by keeping a copper ball in the air with no visible support and by frying eggs in an electrified pan held in his hand. On his living room table is a book on the natural sciences, published in 1832. He says it started him on his career and he keeps on reading it.

He was consulting engineer for the New York power authority when Franklin D. Roosevelt was governor; also consultant for the St. Lawrence seaway and power project. He went to Washington as consultant for PWA power development and later was appointed a member of the S. E. C.

As he caroms around mountain cliffs, a violet by the roadside brings a yell to the chauffeur and a screech of brakes. He just has to get out and look at it. He is childless, but he and Mrs. Ross have reared five children.

MRS. ANNIE NATHAN MEYER, founder of Barnard college, is against women "scabs." "I feel it would be better," she says, "if women, instead of scabbing for lower wages, would seek out new fields in which there would be no competition with the men."

Mrs. Meyer dislikes being called a feminist, but, in her early youth, she dropped her subscription to Godey's Ladies' Book and urged women to do something on their own account. Women as people have been her absorbing life interest.

She was an anti-suffragist, but now qualifies her opposition. She thinks women ought to be honest and admit that, when they take a job, they are out for a husband. And that, she thinks, is as it should be. She has written 15 plays, 8 of which were produced, some of them on Broadway.

She is a small, merry, white-haired woman, living her life with keen zest at seventy, in her book-littered Park avenue home. She is known as a writer, lecturer and playwright.

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WNU Service.

Scenes of Shakespeare

If you read "The Merchant of Venice" in that city, you should read "Hamlet" at Elsinore in Denmark, "Macbeth" at Glamis in Scotland, "Romeo and Juliet" at Verona, Italy, and in Windsor forest, England, the play of the "Merry Wives."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

Lesson for November 7

CHRISTIAN CHARACTER AND PEACE

LESSON TEXT—Colossians 3:1-17. GOLDEN TEXT—And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body.—Colossians 3:15. PRIMARY TOPIC—In His Name. JUNIOR TOPIC—In His Name. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How May I Have Peace? YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Christian Cure for Strife.

Armistice day is but a few days away, a fact which was probably in mind when the title of our lesson was chosen, for while it speaks of "Christian character" it also refers to "peace." But the peace spoken of here is the peace of God which is the result of peace with God and which issues in holy living. The only hope of this world for a real and lasting peace is in the winning of men and women to glad allegiance to the Prince of Peace, our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

Altogether proper is the close connection in Scripture between the most profound spiritual truth and practical holy living. Whether it be done in a land of enlightenment or in the midst of heathen darkness the teaching of the deep things of God brings forth in the receptive heart an appreciation of God's provision for our redemption, a consciousness and hatred of sin and an appropriation of victory in Christ. All three of these factors emerge in the study of our lesson.

I. "Seek Those Things Which Are Above" (vv. 1-4).

Faith in Christ makes us one with him in his death and in his resurrection. We are therefore to live in resurrection power. Our Lord has entered into heaven, and is there seated at God's right hand. If we are in him, if we have died and arisen with him, we are dead to the things of this world and our one desire is to "seek those things which are above."

The mystic union of the believer with Christ brings us so close to God our Father that we may say with the poet:

"Near, so very near to God,
Near, I could not be
For in the person of His Son
I am as near as He."

We are "hid with Christ in God." He is our very life. Note however that this union with Christ expresses itself in a most practical manner for we as Christians are admonished to

II. "Mortify Your Members . . . upon the Earth" (vv. 5-9).

The most spiritual Christian is the one who is most sensitive to sin and most earnest in his purpose that it should be mortified—which means "put to death." We may not temporize—we must not compromise with sin. Put it to death.

The list of things which are to be put away include a number of sins which we recognize at once as utterly inconsistent with a Christian profession. But note also that there are a number of them which are all too common among Christian people—covetousness, anger, wrath, malice, and so forth. Lying and shameful talk are condoned by some (and practiced by many).

III. "Put On the New Man" (vv. 11-17).

Christianity is positive. We put off sin—we put on righteousness. Knowing no lines of racial or creedal distinction we recognize Christ as "all and in all." Then as "God's elect, holy and beloved," we are clothed with the Spirit of Christ. Tenderhearted, kind, lowly, meek, of a forgiving spirit, long-suffering; all these Christlike ways of living should appear in those who are hid with him in God. As the encircling band which holds together these beautiful and precious virtues, we have love, "the bond of perfectness" (v. 14).

These outward manifestations of our oneness with Christ have an inward controlling power—for in our hearts "the peace of Christ" is to "rule." The word means to serve as "umpire," as a referee in times of difficulty. There in the Christian man's inmost being we also find the "word of Christ" dwelling, really abiding, and not in scarcity but "richly." Small wonder that there is in such a heart a never-ending song which glorifies God's grace and which helps and admonishes others.

Our final verse sums up the life of the Christian, for in whatsoever he does there is but one motive, one purpose—a willing thankful response to the will of God. He does nothing that he cannot do in the name of the Lord Jesus.

The Thought of God

The thought of the Divine excellence and beauty, how far it is exalted above us and yet how sweetly it shines upon us.

Result of Experience

Experience is a grindstone; and it is lucky for us if we can get brightened by it, and not grained.—W. H. Shaw.

Victory

Victory belongs to the most persevering.—Napoleon.

Interpreters of the Mode



SO LONG as you Sew Your Own, Milady, just so long will Yours Truly strive to interpret the mode for you. Today the trio brings you frocks for every size (from four years to size 52) for almost any occasion. Each has been designed to bring you the ultimate in style in its particular class and all claim a new high in simplicity and comfort.

Ultra-Smart Dress.

Note the clever detail of the ultra-smart dress at left, all the way through even to the inverted skirt pleat. See how beautifully the sleeves set-in—you just know at a glance how simple it is to put together. Cotton, of course, is the material.

Typical of Youth.

The surest way to be a big little body is to wear dresses that are as expertly planned as the grown-ups'. The little number above, center, has the smart styling of a sub-deb's frock. It is typical of youth's freshness and activity, and is one model that gets little girls' complete endorsement. It is the number one dress for the number one sweetheart in anybody's family.

An Orchid to You.

Do you think of a charming sorority tea with lots of atmosphere and plenty of style when you look at the handsome new two-piece above, right? Would you like it made in one color and material, or perhaps with a top in gold lame or satin combined with a skirt of a rich dull fabric? Why not make it yourself to suit your own fancy and step into a swell little world of glamour crowded with fans and fun and festivity?

The Patterns.

Pattern 1401 is designed for sizes 35 to 52. Size 38 requires 4½ yards of 35-inch material. Pattern 1366 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material, plus 1½ yards of

machine-made pleating to trim, as pictured.

Pattern 1396 is designed for sizes 32 to 44. Size 34 requires 1½ yards of 39-inch material for the blouse, 1½ yards of 54-inch material for the skirt.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

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Nobleness

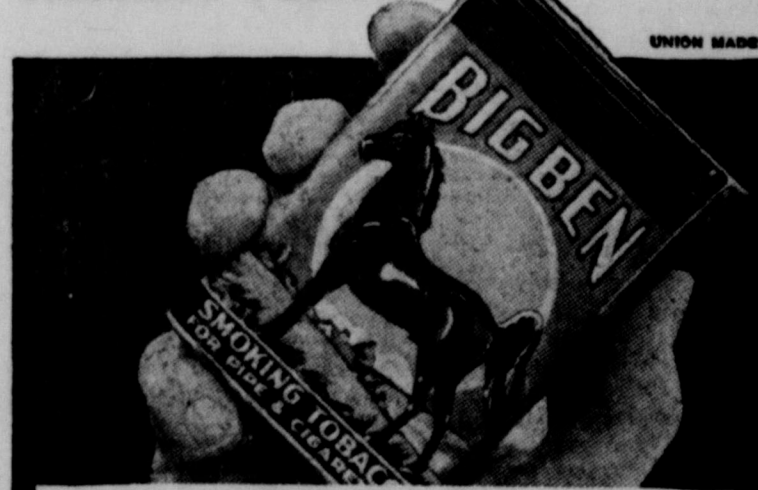
'Tis more noble to forgive, and more manly to despise, than to revenge an injury.—Benjamin Franklin.

Portable HEAT
RADIANT
WITH A Coleman
RADIANT HEATER

A Coleman will bring you plenty of quick, penetrating, healthful, radiant warmth like summer sunshine... for only 2¢ an hour! It is portable... carry and use it anywhere on chilly mornings and evenings. Makes and burns its own gas from regular untreated gasoline. It's just the heater for homes, offices, shops, etc. See this heater at your dealer's. FREE FOLDERS—Send a postcard now! THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WU407, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (You)

MEET BIG BEN

NEW TWO-FISTED VALUE IN SMOKING TOBACCO



2 ounces of choice burley . . . and a valuable coupon in every tin

THERE'S double value in every tin of union-made Big Ben. You get two full ounces of sweet and mild burleys from the Blue Grass country—crimp-cut to burn slow and cool—kept fresh by an air-tight cellophane seal. And—in every tin there's a Big Ben coupon good for handsome

premiums...pipes, playing cards, watches, knives, flashlights. Look for Big Ben at all tobacco dealers. You can't miss that big red tin with the thoroughbred horse on it. Get yourself a tin of full-flavored Big Ben today!—and watch how soon the premiums roll in.

plus HANDSOME PREMIUMS

Mr. Robert	Imperial	Reptilian	Eveready
plus 20 coupons	watch 70 coupons	saife 50 coupons	flashlight 50 coupons

Snoopin' Around

By D. A. Davis

Folks, we are in for civil war. It won't be long now until we Texans will be shooting each other down, blowing each other to bits, or cutting each other's throats.

Over in Spain their civil war started between the house of commons and house of lords. The lords wanted to pass one kind of laws and the commons wanted to pass another kind. They deadlocked and then locked horns. The lords called themselves "Loyalists" and the commons called themselves "Insurgents." They have been loyalizing and insurgenting at each other for over a year, and at this writing they have just about succeeded in involving the whole of Europe in a bloody war.

And judging from what is happening down at Austin, it won't be long until the fight starts with just about the same background that started that conflict over in Spain. So folks, we had just as well get out our old shootin' irons and polish them up for action. However, let's hope it will just develop into a battle of votes next year. I'm predicting that we will have a lot of new faces down at Austin after the next election rolls around.

Folks, what did you all think about that awful mess down in front of the Avalon Theatre Sunday morning? I was actually ashamed to know that I lived in a town where such misbehavior as that would be done under the pretense of fun. And I'm quite sure there are lots of folks here in McLean that don't appreciate such stunts at all.

I'm in for putting a stop to such outrages on Halloween night, and I'm going on record for prosecuting the ones that were guilty, and will donate five dollars to a fund to punish the boys that did that trick.

Folks, I believe in property rights. I don't think it's right for one or more persons to do harm to my property or your property. Having once been in the picture show business in McLean myself, I can read between lines and have a theory all my own just who did it and why. When I ran that same picture theatre there was a bunch of boys that worked every kind of scheme imaginable to slip in the building to see the show without paying their way, and while the present management has never mentioned it to me, I am quite sure the same condition exists today. And I'll bet you a wooden nickel that the boys who did that dirty trick were sore at the management because they have at times acted within their legal rights and ejected or bawled out some of our town's tough boys for slipping in or attempting to slip in the theatre without paying their way.

And I don't give a hang whose boys it was. It's not right, folks, and the good people of McLean should not allow such outrages to happen without punishing the guilty ones. It makes me plum good and mad to see anybody imposed on, no matter in what way it's done.

And talking about folks being imposed on, some of us men are imposing on our wives too much. We should leave the family car at home and walk to our work or anywhere else we go, so the wife could have the car to go to her clubs and things. We men are not walking or exercising enough. We are dying off by the hundreds at middle age from heart failure, and there is not a thing we can blame ourselves for but for the lack of plenty of good rugged exercise, such as walking to our work and back two or three times a day.

And another thing. I'm going to write to the bosses of our leading periodicals and magazines and tell them for goodness sakes quit sending out a bunch of silly "gals" to solicit "renewal" subscriptions. Some of you old boys may enjoy these "gals" musing and vamping and wheedling around you, but I'm too confounded old to enjoy any such tomfoolery. It makes me mad as the dickens for some strange "gal" to come snoopin' around me and tickling me under my chin and try to wheedle me out of my money for magazine subscriptions. I'd rather give it to someone at home. And it makes me still madder, after putting up every excuse I can think of for not giving them my subscription, to have them flit away with my money with that cute little wave of the hand and that silly little "so long, old top, I'll be seein' you next year" slush. It's disgusting, folks, but some of you old boys please tell me what to do and say to get rid of them.

L. B. Tinnin and family were in Pampa the first of the week.

Shamrock McCarty of Altus, Okla., visited home folks here last week end.

PRINCIPAL POINTS BROUGHT OUT AT COTTON MEETING

By E. A. Miller, Extension Agronomist

1. The cotton situation in Texas is more serious than most people realize. This important crop from which over half of the farm income is derived has been taken for granted too long by farmers and business interests.

2. Exports are still declining. From August 1, 1936, to August 1, 1937, they were again over half a million bales less than in the previous year.

3. The United States exported only 5,440,000 bales during the past season in spite of the record breaking foreign consumption of 22,000,000 bales and as compared with 9 1/2 million bales in 1933, when foreign countries consumed only 16,000,000 bales.

4. This vitally concerns Texas farmers because about 90% of Texas cotton has to be exported and sold in competition with foreign countries. Just think for a moment what will happen to our cotton market if consumption of cotton decreases in foreign countries, which is likely to happen.

5. Foreign countries have not only increased cotton production tremendously, but at the same time greatly improved the quality through government supervision until now it averages better than Texas cotton in many countries. Last year foreign countries produced 18 million bales as compared with only 9 1/2 million in 1933.

6. Foreign competition is staring us square in the face and nothing should be left undone to meet it. According to importers in Europe and exporters in this country, it is necessary that Texas farmers produce cotton at least as good, or if possible better, staple than foreign countries, if they wish to maintain a large export market.

7. According to the U. S. Grade and Staple report for 1936 to 1937, in U. S. Grade and Staple District 3, which includes Gray county, which not many years ago was noted for such good staple cotton that if the bale had a bill of lading on it from Texas, it brought a premium of several dollars on European markets, this area now has the following pathetic record:

Out of a total production of 411,700 bales in 1936, in district 3, 167,700 bales, 40.7%, were less than 1 1/2 staple, which is so short that this cotton cannot be delivered on future contracts in accordance with the Government Futures Act. It is a drag on the market and hurts the whole cotton industry. The only reason why some spinners still buy it is because they can get it at a big discount. In addition, there were 213,800 bales, or 51.5%, produced in the same area in 1936, with only 1 1/2 and 29.32 inch staple, in the fact of the fact that 15/16 to 1 inch and better staple is in larger demand and which we sorely need to meet the serious foreign competition; and also in spite of the fact that the experimental results at the State Experiment Station show that the better staple cotton has made almost as much yield as short staple cotton. Only 29,500 bales, or 7.2%, were of 15/16 and 31/32 inch staple; 700 bales, or only 0.1%, were of inch or better staple. This was less than the state average of 10.9% of inch or better cotton in comparison with 43% for the U. S. as a whole.

8. With so much short and mixed staple, is it any wonder that we are continually losing our foreign markets and that many spinners are discriminating against Texas cotton by specifying in their orders that "no cotton from Texas be included in the sale"?

9. In contrast with this the southeastern and western cotton states have made such improvements in quality cotton production that now Texas and Oklahoma find themselves at the bottom of the list in both acre yields and production of good staple cotton.

10. It stands to reason that Texas farmers can no longer afford to sit idly by but they need to get together in self defense, and cooperate by growing only one good variety of cotton in a community or county, thereby keeping the seed pure and producing fiber of more uniform staple and character which is the kind cotton mills and automobile tire manufacturers demand. This method makes it possible to establish better market relations and to meet foreign competition more effectively.

11. Cooperation is the key-note of success and is absolutely necessary in a cotton-improvement program.

12. All prejudices as to varieties should be laid aside and committees should be appointed to select the best variety for the community on the basis of results of Experiment Station variety tests both as to yield and marketability. Farmers should not be misled by gin turn-out but should base a variety on profits per

acre when sold on its merits instead of on hog-round basis. When farmers cooperate on a community or county basis in growing a variety with good staple, they can sell their cotton to better advantage than when so many different varieties with various staple lengths and strength are grown in the same community and all get mixed up.

13. The plan is to start with one or two of the most likely communities in each county and organize them on a one-variety basis to increase the seed purchased from the breeders and make it available for distribution to other communities in the county at a small amount above oil mill prices, thereby making a large amount of pure seed available to replace the gin-run seed which is now being planted. If registered seed is planted the progeny would be subject to certification by the State Seed and Plant Board under certain regulations. By this method, there would be enough pure seed available in each county in two or three years to replace the gin-run seed. The one or two foundation communities referred to above would in turn buy new seed each year from the breeders, with the small increase above oil mill price they receive for their seed, thereby keeping up the purity.

14. At Coupland, in Williamson county, the farmers who grew one variety exclusively last season, all ginned at one gin, produced an average of 26 more pounds of lint per acre and received an average of \$1 per bale more than the farmers in the same community who planted a number of different varieties and ginned same on another gin. They also sold their pure seed to other communities for 20c a bushel above oil mill price, and then with this small bonus they bought new registered seed which they planted this season. A good deal of their seed even went to Mexico.

15. Proper ginning is also very important in quality cotton production. No cotton should ever be ginned while wet or damp as such cotton will be gin-cut, which is even worse than mixing varieties. This practice greatly lowers the price of the cotton and helps to ruin the reputation of Texas cotton.

16. In other words, haphazard methods must be discarded and in their stead, cotton production and marketing must be studied like any other big business in which every important step such as soil improvement, good cultural methods, good seed, seed treatment, and proper harvesting, should be included to reduce the cost of production. They all means a variety for the community should be selected on yield and market demand, and ginned dry. All of this leads to more profitable cotton production.

17. The cotton farmers of Texas now have their choice of either continuing with the present method of planting nearly every known variety of cotton in a community or county, thereby losing their markets and having to plant less and less cotton from year to year, or of meeting the foreign competition with quality cotton production on a one-variety basis and thereby at least maintain, or if possible increase, exports. Remember that 90% of Texas cotton has to be sold on foreign markets.

18. Which course will you choose?

JUST FOLKS

The golfing parson passed me by And there was sadness in his eye, The afternoon to twilight sped As in the locker room he said: "The sinful golfers better play Than I who walk the narrow way."

"I do not smoke. I do not drink, And yet my putts refuse to sink; Upon the course I never chew Tobacco as the sinners do. I live a life that's free from blame, Still sinners play a better game."

"In angry moments of despair I know behind my back they swear, And yet the vilest of the lot Makes many a splendid brassie shot. It bothers me from day to day To see how well the sinners play!" He brushed his hair and tied his tie, Then added as he said goodby: "A sermon I had hoped to preach A lesson out of golf to teach. But it would never do to tell That sinful golfers play so well."

—Edgar A. Guest, in Star-Telegram.

SOUND ON TRAINS

A loudspeaker system installed in some trains of the Central of New Jersey Railroad enables the head waiter to announce dinner throughout the length of the train without leaving the dining car. It also is a means of letting passengers hear musical selections and comments by an announcer in the baggage car on the history and points of interest of the country through which the train is passing.

PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS, Thursday, Nov. 11th, is Armistice Day, which date is that on which a terrible and ruthless war came to an end, and

WHEREAS, the United States found it necessary to enter and engage in such war to the end that Democracy might not perish from the earth, but that same living and good government might prevail thereon, and

WHEREAS, thousands of America's finest men gave their lives in such war, and millions gave their services and money, which was a beautiful and unselfish testimonial of their loyalty and patriotism to a great nation, a good government and a high ideal, and

WHEREAS, the political conditions of the world are now such that we must concentrate our thoughts and efforts to the end that this nation must not again become embroiled in such a holocaust of war as in those years of 1917-18, and thus lose to the world those high ideals and principles for which we fought,

NOW, THEREFORE, as Mayor of the Town of McLean, I respectfully urge that all business houses in McLean be closed on the said November 11th, and that each of us spend such day with gratitude and humility in our hearts for those who gave their lives and health that our rich ideals might be preserved, and that we dedicate our thoughts to the proposition that there ought to be and that there can be an abolition of war among the peoples of the earth, and that all human efforts should be spent in relieving the sufferings of humanity instead of contributing to it.

VESTER SMITH,

Mayor of McLean.

CHILLI SUPPER WEDNESDAY

The ladies of the Methodist Church will serve a chilli supper, with entertainment, at the church basement Wednesday evening, Nov. 10. Plenty of food and fun. 25c for supper. Advertisement 1c

News from Denworth

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

Come to Sunday school at 9:45. There were just 70 present last Sunday.

There were seven at the Women's Missionary Society Monday. All the women of our community are urged to be present at these meetings.

A program is to be given in honor and appreciation of our old people at the Denworth church Sunday night. If you know of an elderly person near you, be sure to do your part in having him or her present at 7:30.

Our mid-week prayer service begins promptly at 7:30, and does not hold over an hour. Try to be present next Wednesday.

A HALLOWEEN PARTY

The Halloween party given at the L. T. Jones home Thursday night was well attended. Most of those present came masked and in costume. The prize went to R. L. Marshall, who kept his identity the longest. Contests and games were featured throughout the evening. Refreshments of cocoa, coffee and sandwiches were served to 64.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. E. M. Dowell entertained at a Halloween party Saturday honoring the 13th birthday of her daughter, Joyce.

Black cats, jack o' lanterns, pumpkins and balloons decorated the living room, where Halloween games were played.

Halloween favors were given and cake and cocoa were served to the 12 present, after which Joyce opened her gifts. Gifts were sent by three who could not be present.

PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Ferguson and family visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dee Ferguson, at Borger over the week end.

Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Cole and family of Alanreed were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lenwood Copeland Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Browning, Mrs. H. D. Hale and Mrs. Vester Dowell were in Amarillo on business Wednesday. Mrs. Bob James spent the week end visiting her brother, Jepp Neill, and wife, at the Shamrock plant.

Mrs. Luther Petty attended a reporters school for demonstration clubs of the county at Pampa Thursday of last week.

J. N. Saye of Lefors was in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. Brooks of Denver, Colo., is visiting her sons, H. W. and Claude.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-faced type at double rate. Initials and numbers count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 15c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—160 acre improved farm 2 1/2 miles southeast of McLean, known as Henley farm. About 125 acres in cultivation, 6 room frame, stucco house, garage, barns and sheds. Can give possession January 1st. This farm is priced to sell, with minimum cash payment of \$500 to \$750, balance 15 years, 6% SOUTHERN STATES LOAN COMPANY, 115 East 5th, Amarillo, Texas. 42-3c

FOR SALE—Team horses at M. H. Kinard place. 1p

Practically new Singer sewing machine for sale at half price. Inquire at City Barber Shop. 1p

FOR SALE—Farmall tractor, cheap for quick sale. 1 mile west Lefors. G. H. Baxter. 44-2p

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

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

Ends Aching Sore Muscles

For longer lasting, quicker relief, use Ballard's Snow Liniment which contains active ingredients to give a more than local action, thus bringing a surge of warm blood to soothe congestion and more quickly soothe away the pain from aching muscles, sprains, strains, backache and lumbago. Ballard's Snow Liniment. 30c and 60c.

City Drug Store and Other Drug Stores

FRESH PASTRY

Pies, Cookies, Cakes and Bread

baked fresh every day right here in McLean.

Ask for our fresh bakery products at your grocer's, or at the bakery.

HOME TOWN BAKERY

Bill Rupe, Prop.

PAY DAY IS HERE

Those Who Know Themselves Indebted to Us Will Please Call and Settle

We gladly extended you this credit and hope you have been benefitted by the purchase. And now that Fall is here and gathering time at hand, we hope you appreciate the time extended you and will call and settle at once.

THANKS.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER COMPANY

Free!

DEMONSTRATION

of DEL MONTE Products

All Day Saturday

Special prices Friday and Saturday

See big circular for prices.

Trimble Grocery Co.

Telephone 139

Save your coupons for those fine dishes.

MUSIC staff books at News

FLOOR SWEEP sold in any amount from 10c up, at News office.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment Mrs. Mattie Graham. 1c

PEEPERS

Horseback riders who have ridden free in Windsor Great Park, England, will now pay \$5 license fee. The new ruling is to penalize riders who, in great numbers, have been galloping back and forth beside the Royal Lodge, rearing up in the saddles to look over the hedge and get a glimpse of the royal family.

Farmers in this country make money from poultry and eggs that from all the grains put together.

Walter Davis of Shamrock was in McLean Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Sharp visited at Lefors Wednesday.

For Your Flower Needs

PHONE 348

RIBBLE'S

Shamrock

TRY A

Mar-O-oil Shampoo

for Soft, Lovely Hair

Mar-O-oil Shampoo - - 65c

Plain Shampoo - - - 50c

Set - - - - - 25c

Dona Ray Cosmetics—6 lovely new shades.

Special on Permanents

\$1.50 to \$4.00

All work guaranteed.

Landers Beauty Shoppe 1 block north of P. O.