

City of McLean 5-1-42

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 38.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, June 19, 1941.

No. 25.

## Homemaking Girls at Slumber Party

About 8 o'clock Wednesday, June 19, twelve summer homemaking girls and their teacher met at the high school for a night of fun. First they went to the park for games, then to the movie, cafe for ice cream, and finally returned to the school building for a slumber party. But slumber parties usually are, so this one almost slumberless. However, all thirteen were able to enjoy the sunrise breakfast in the park. Those attending this enjoyable affair were Doris Cecil, Zeida West, Juanita Earles of Kellerville; Anna Lee Hardin, Betty Lou Roth, and Zora Petty of Liberty; Joyce Thacker, Pauline Simpson, Lorraine Hodges, Patty Smith, Bonnie and Miss Gadberry, teacher.

## MEMBERS ENTERTAIN SEVENTH GRADE CLASS

Last Friday afternoon the McLean group of summer homemaking girls entertained 10 members of the seventh grade graduating class with a party at the homemaking department of the high school. After an enjoyable evening of games, a fruit plate, sandwiches, cookies and iced tea were served to the following honorees: Mae Bailey, Kathryn Brooks, Lorraine Goodman, Marie Patty, Mary McMahon, Marjorie Golightly, Jean Young, Joyce Wardlow, the Kite and Melba Jean Hanner. Hostesses were Joyce Thacker, Pauline Simpson, Patty Smith, Bonnie and Miss Idell Gadberry, teacher. This week will conclude the homemakers' group activities for the summer.

## POWER HONORS LEDBETTERS

A miscellaneous shower was given Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Roby, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Murray Boston and Mrs. Wade who were co-hostesses with Roby. Present and sending gifts were: James J. H. Wade, T. A. Massey, M. Noel, Bob Thomas, Norman Gibson, Leo Gibson, E. L. Sitter, J. Lander, Jim Tedder, O. R. Greer, F. E. Stewart, Porter Smith, and Mesdames Marvin Hanner, R. T. Dickinson, Clyde Bell, Johnnie R. Back, Geo. Bailey, Mesdames John Cooper, Joe Hindman, N. A. Greer, C. O. Huber, C. Goodman, Pat McMullen, Dudley Dwight Stubblefield, O. L. Graham, Thomas Perkins, Homer Abbott, Roby, even Alderson, A. W. Huff, Thelma Huff, Murray Boston, Oba Kunkel, Geo. Colebank, R. Spilling, Bryan Burrows, E. J. Massey.

Mrs. Bessie Mae Wade, Florene Massey, Flora Duncan, Edith Mae Massey, Maxine Goodman, Dorothy Frances Sitter, Mr. Gene Greer.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Bodine and daughter visited at Carlsbad and other New Mexico points last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleet Peabody and daughter visited at Carlsbad and other New Mexico points last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Shelton of Vega has returned home after a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Edwin Shelton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine were in Shamrock Sunday afternoon. They were accompanied by their son, T. A. Bodine, and family of Borger.

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## Cotton Farmers Asked to Register Acreage

Cotton farmers may have free classifications for government loan cotton if they register the number of acres and variety of their first planting. Registration may be made at Doolen Hardware at any time before a government man calls for the list, which will be within a few weeks. Only the first planting is necessary; if the cotton has to be replanted the free classification still stands. Farmers who fail to register will be charged a classification fee. An advertisement explaining the plan is on another page, sponsored by the McLean Gin, S. R. Jones, manager.

## Reserved Seats for Rodeo Performances

The entire east side of Tiger Field stadium has been reserved, and seats in this section may be purchased for any of the four rodeo performances during the celebration to be held Wednesday and Thursday of next week. The tickets will be placed on sale at the local drug stores and a strong advance sale is expected.

## KELLERVILLE BAPTIST VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL

A vacation Bible school will begin Monday of next week at the Kellerville Baptist Church, to run through July 3. All children ages 4 to 17 are invited to attend.

## WITH THE CHURCHES

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor  
Selfishness must die! To be truly Christian we must be unselfish. Self and selfish interests must recede into the background, and our first thought must be for others if we would do a service eternal. The world is full of sorrow and trial, and we cannot live among our fellowmen and be true without sharing their loads. If we are happy, we must hold the lamp of our happiness where its beams will fall on another's shadowed heart. If we have no burden, it becomes our duty to put our shoulders under the load of others. Selfishness must die, or else our own hearts' life must be frozen within us. We soon learn that we cannot be Christians and live only for ourselves, that the blessings given to us are really for other people, and that we are only God's ministers to carry them out in Christ's name to those for whom they are intended. This service can be rendered only through the church and begins with our attendance upon the church services. You are invited Sunday: 9:45 a. m. Sunday school. 11 a. m. morning worship. 7 p. m. training union. 8 p. m. evening worship.

### PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

W. R. Maxwell, Pastor  
The revival at our church being conducted at 8:30 each evening by Mrs. H. O. Byerly will continue indefinitely. Mrs. Byerly needs no special introduction or recommendation, having lived at McLean for a number of years and is well known as an ardent church worker. Her messages are interesting and forceful. The public is invited to attend the revival and be at Sunday school next Sunday at 9:45 a. m.

### CHURCH OF CHRIST LADIES

The ladies of the Church of Christ met Wednesday for Bible study with Mrs. J. R. Back doing the teaching. The following ladies were present: Mesdames James Scott, J. R. Back, J. R. Phillips, Herman McAdams, Bob Sanders, Austin Stafford, C. J. Cash, Roy Barker, Chas Eudey, Jack McClellan, Henry Boyd, Ernest McElroy, Wayne McElroy, Clyde Reeves, Jack Mercer, Pete Fulbright, Barney Fulbright, and Miss Joyce Fulbright.

O. L. Graham of Shamrock visited home folks here Saturday night. Forney Biggers of Memphis was in McLean Monday.

## PROGRAM McLEAN RODEO AND CELEBRATION

Wednesday, June 25th  
9:00 a. m. till 12:00 noon Registration of Pioneers  
10:00 a. m. till 11:00 a. m. Parade  
11:00 a. m. till 11:15 a. m. Welcome Address by Mayor Meador  
11:15 a. m. Music and Chat with Pioneers  
**LUNCH**  
Shady Park for Basket Picnickers  
2:00 p. m. till 5:00 p. m. Rodeo  
5:00 p. m. till 6:00 p. m. Old Fiddlers' Contest—3 Prizes  
6:00 p. m. Square Dance Contest—3 Prizes  
**SUPPER**  
8:00 p. m. till 10:00 p. m. Rodeo  
(Special Event - - - Square Dance on Horses)  
10:00 p. m. till 2:00 a. m. Thursday Old Time Dance  
(Grade School Gymnasium)  
Thursday, June 26th  
10:00 a. m. till 12 noon Tournament Races, Potato Races  
(South of Railroad - - - Admission Free)  
**LUNCH**  
Shady Park for Basket Picnickers  
2:00 p. m. till 5:00 p. m. Rodeo  
Special Event - - - Cowgirl Barrel Contest  
First prize - - - \$75.00 Saddle  
Second prize - - - \$25.00 Boots  
Third prize - - - \$10.00 Saddle Blanket  
Register at Any Drug Store - - - No Fee  
Trade Territory Contestants only  
5:00 p. m. till 7:30 p. m. Other Entertainment  
8:00 p. m. till 10:00 p. m. Rodeo  
(Special Event - - - Square Dance on Horses)  
10:00 p. m. till 2:00 a. m. Friday Old Time Dance  
50 valuable merchandise prizes for rodeo performers, dancers and musicians. Kiddy Carnival and Bingo both days.

## Horseback Dance Is Celebration Feature

A square dance on horseback will be one of the features of the rodeo celebration here next week. The dance will be called by C. A. Gatlin, and the dancers will be Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hindman, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Kemp, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Clifton, W. W. Boyd and Mrs. Marvin Hindman. The dancers are training most every evening and the horses have become very proficient in the art, making a very pleasing novelty act.

## RICE-GABLE

The following is reprinted from a Salina, Kansas, newspaper. The bride is a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice and Mrs. Mittie Paschal of McLean.

The marriage of Miss Ruth Joan Rice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy R. Rice, 801 S. 11th St., to Mr. James J. Gable of Oklahoma City was solemnized Sunday afternoon at five o'clock at the First Presbyterian Church in Ellsworth, with Rev. John A. Williams officiating. The bride, who wore a street length dress in luggage tan print with white jacket and white accessories, was given in marriage by her father. Her corsage was of lavender orchids. The altar before which the single ring ceremony was performed was lighted by candles and shades of pink gladioli were used for decoration. The bridesmaid, Miss Harriet Holt of Ellsworth, also wore a brown print dress with white accessories, and her corsage was of American Beauty roses. Mr. Richie Miller of Norman, Okla., acted as best man.

Mrs. A. D. Morrison played Lohengrin's wedding march for the entrance of the bride and the recessional. During the ceremony she played Cadman's "At Dawning" and "I Love You Truly" by Bond.

Mr. and Mrs. Gable left immediately for Oklahoma City, where Mr. Gable will complete his course at the Oklahoma University school of medicine. He is affiliated with Sigma Alpha Epsilon and Phi Beta Pi. Mrs. Gable is a graduate of Salina high school and has been attending the school of nursing at the University of Oklahoma. They will be at home at 629 Northeast 13th St., Oklahoma City.

Mrs. Eldon Coffee and baby of Amarillo are visiting their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer were in Pampa Thursday, the former receiving medical treatment.

Mrs. Sam Kunkel has returned from a visit with her son in Amarillo.

## Hibler Delegate to Lions International

Guy Hibler, president-elect of the McLean Lions Club, has been elected delegate to the Lions International convention that meets at New Orleans next month. It is planned to hold installation ceremonies for the newly elected officers of the local club some time the latter part of this month, and Guy Hibler will take the president's chair at the first meeting in July. C. O. Greene is alternate delegate to Lions International.

## MANNEY NEW PRINCIPAL

Prof. Darrell Manney, who will complete work on his master's degree at Denison this summer, has accepted the principalship of the McLean ward school for the coming term.

Prof. Manney has had five years' experience and comes to this field highly recommended as a school man and citizen.

## MISS LANDERS HONOR STUDENT

Miss Frances Landers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reep Landers of McLean, who graduated from Hardin-Simmons University this spring, was a magna cum laude honor student and was runner up for the honor medal for the year.

Miss Landers will teach in the Clyde public school next term.

Mr. and Mrs. Lavelle Christian and little daughter have moved to Laredo, where the former has a position as ranch manager.

Allison Cash of Dumas visited his parents here Sunday. He was enroute home from a business trip to Tulsa, Okla.

Miss Allene Christian and John Fenamore of Phoenix, Ariz., visited the lady's grandmother, Mrs. A. A. Christian, Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks has the thanks of the editor for a couple of Mexico stamps for his collection.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Doolen and son, Claude Gene, visited at Mangum, Okla., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Shankle were in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Russell of San Antonio visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Guy Hibler, and family last week.

## High Grades Made by Underprivileged

According to a report by Supt. C. A. Cryer, on the Lions Club sponsored foods project at the ward school, underprivileged children who benefited from the hot lunches made an average of 19% improvement in their grades, as well as substantial weight improvements. The club directors voted to buy another pressure cooker for the canning department of the community garden project. Some 500 cans of vegetables already have been canned this year, according to the report.

## Gerald C. Mann Speaks in McLean

Gerald C. Mann, state attorney general, and candidate for United States senator, spoke to one of the largest street crowds to gather here for a political speech, Wednesday morning. The speaker made a favorable impression upon all who heard him and many comments have been heard in endorsement of his speech since his appearance here.

## Music Pupils Enjoy Program and Picnic

Junior and elementary music pupils of Mrs. Willie Boyett enjoyed a program at the studio in the ward school building last Monday evening, followed by a picnic at the McClellan Creek bridge. All present report a most enjoyable time.

## BAPTIST CHOIR ORGANIZES

At the regular meeting of the choir of the First Baptist Church last week, the following officers were elected: President—Thomas Perkins. First vice president—Miss Frances Landers. Second vice president—Mrs. Bob Thomas. Secretary—Miss Eunice Stratton. Weekly meetings are held at 8 o'clock Thursday evenings.

## BOYS KILL MOCKING BIRDS

Complaints have reached the News editor that boys are careless with air guns in the city limits and have killed several mocking birds.

One man reports the killing of both parent birds with a nest of little ones left to starve. It is against the law to kill song birds, and boys should take warning and refrain from shooting at the mocking birds.

## OLD PAPER DISPLAYED

A complete copy of the Denver Post containing the news of the death of Will Rogers and Wiley Post is on display at the News office, courtesy of D. A. Davis.

Mrs. A. Stanfield of Fort Worth is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Rippey.

Mrs. E. H. Kramer and son and Mrs. N. A. Greer were in Pampa Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Peiroe have returned from a trip to Corpus Christi.

Sheriff Cal Rose and Deputy Don Cameron of Pampa were in McLean Tuesday.

Miss Katherine Wait of Pampa is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Harry Overton, and other relatives.

Miss Lucille Scott of Canyon and Miss Johnnie Mae Scott of Amarillo visited home folks here this week.

Bert Smith of Clarendon was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrord of Alanreed were in town Friday.

Mrs. D. M. Graham visited at Higgins Tuesday.

## RODEO, DANCES, BINGO, CARNIVAL AT CELEBRATION

Everything is all set for the two big days' celebration and rodeo at McLean next Wednesday and Thursday.

The rodeo stock will be furnished by Monte Reger of Woodward, Okla., and will consist of some of the hardest bucking stock in professional rodeo circles.

Some \$500 in prizes will be awarded rodeo contestants in addition to some 50 merchandise prizes offered by local merchants and others for rodeo performers, dancers and musicians.

Wednesday morning the celebration will open with the registration of pioneers, followed by a big street parade, after which Mayor Boyd Meador will give an official welcome over the public address system.

The program will contain something of interest to everyone. A bingo game will be in progress and a kiddy carnival will entertain both days.

A \$75 saddle, \$25 pair of boots and \$10 saddle blanket are the prizes for the cowgirl barrel contest to be staged the last day of the celebration. This event is attracting a lot of interest among contestants.

Old time dances will be held at the ward school gymnasium Wednesday and Thursday nights, lasting until late hours. An old time fiddlers' contest and a square dance contest will be held Thursday afternoon.

Tournament and potato races will be held Thursday morning south of the railroad tracks, which will be free to all comers.

The rodeo performances will be held each afternoon and night at Tiger Field with comfortable seats for all ticket holders.

A special event that is expected to delight everyone is the square dance on horseback which will be given each evening at the rodeo performances.

A complete program of both days' events is in another column of this paper, and in a page announcement an invitation is extended by merchants and business men.

## BOOSTERS TO LAKE OPENING

McLean rodeo boosters were extended an invitation Wednesday to visit the exercises at Lake Marvin Sunday, to advertise the celebration here.

J. B. Pettit, who has been at Plano for medical treatment, came home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Graham and baby of Pampa visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Price and son of Shamrock visited the lady's sister, Mrs. O. L. Graham, Saturday.

Mrs. E. J. Windom and children, Jerry and Marsalee; Mrs. Leo Gibson and son were in Pampa Friday.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer visited in Amarillo Saturday. She was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. Stone.

Emory Crockett has our thanks for a subscription favor.

Mrs. Addie B. Pinson visited relatives at Paducah last week.

Buck Campbell of Canadian visited in McLean Thursday.

## BIRTHDAYS

June 22—Mrs. W. T. Wilson, Mrs. Sam Kunkel, Laura June Stubblefield, Mrs. Lee Wilson, Iva Parrish, Mrs. Leo Gibson, A. W. Brewer, D. V. Nicholson.

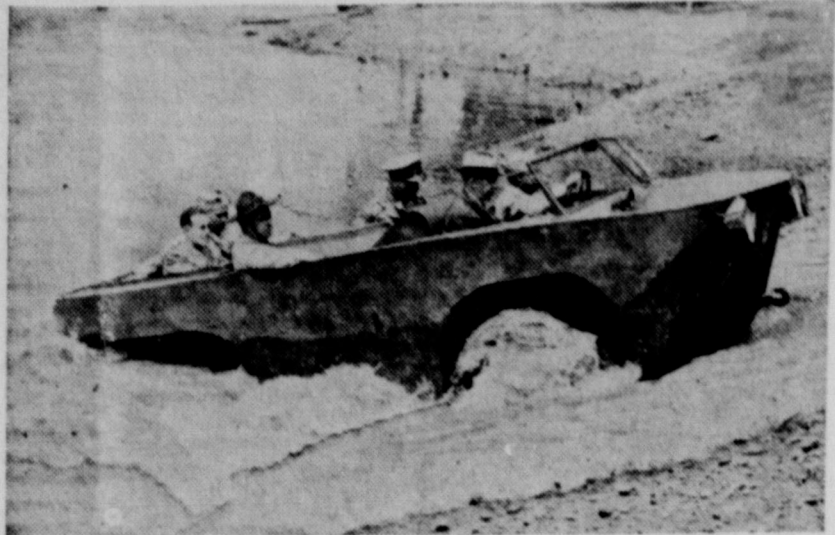
June 23—Mrs. Paul Riemer, Duane Holmes.  
June 24—Mrs. S. A. Cousins, Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell, E. J. Lander.  
June 25—Geo. Bourland, Jimmy Don Morris, Melvin McCabe.  
June 26—Mrs. J. W. Story, C. C. Mead, Bob Black, Jerry McDonald, Mrs. John G. Reese.  
June 27—Mrs. C. P. Callahan, Frances Springer, A. W. Haynes.  
June 28—Mrs. A. L. Morgan, Irvan Alderson, Stanton Gardner, Bill Allen.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

U. S. Acts to End Defense Tie-Ups As Troops Take Over Plane Plant; Trouble in Syria and Middle East Due to End War's 'Breathing Spell'

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



FORT BELVOIR, VA.—Army officials are pictured here testing an amphibious reconnaissance car capable of 60 miles-per-hour on land and 8 to 12 miles-per-hour on water. Capt. Eugene Moseley, chief test officer, Quartermaster corps, is driving the "Aqua-Cheetah" and passengers are members of the army engineers board.

PRODUCTION: At Home

As the conflict overseas went into a breathing spell, the nation moved forward to forge a wartime industrial plan which would succeed in producing the goods and getting them to Britain.

As Wendell Willkie toured the nation urging immediate convoys, and lashing back at his critics for so doing, step by step President Roosevelt was trying to carry out some of his "freside chat" pledges.

The knottiest and most immediate problem was that of labor, which found more than 50,000 workers out on defense strikes, with the North American Aviation walkout the most serious, and the logging strike in the Northwest the bitterest—being the one which flaunted the powers of the National Defense Mediation board.

The President, after waiting until the board had patiently fallen down on the job, issued what he had never done before, a plain threat to the unions involved that if they did not submit to arbitration, the government would take over the plant.

Despite the pleas of the national union officials local strike leaders decided to continue the strike.

It was then that the President's threat became fact and U. S. army moved in to take charge of the plant. Troops advanced on the picket lines and were soon inside the plant. Notice was given that all workers desiring to go back to work were now able to do so.

Thus the government's patient policy with labor to help in the all-out defense effort turned from that of merely a request to a demand. It was clear that under the provisions of the unlimited emergency the government had the authority to act as it did.

Although the army was in direct charge of the plant and had assured all workers that they would be given adequate protection, mediation efforts still went forward. Washington official sources disclosed that every effort was being made to reach an agreement between the demands of the local union and the company.

Simultaneously it was learned that a few of the strikers, who had been classified 2-A in the draft, were called for their physical exams, and informed that if they went back to work they would probably be reclassified in the deferred group, but that if they did not, they might be expected to be sent to camp forthwith.

The presidential threat and the draft action were seen by observers as the first sign that the government was "cracking down" on the labor-capital problem with some of its total force.

The administration also gathered to itself the right to dictate priorities on the flow of raw materials and machine tools to defense industries, and also moved to meet a shortage of oil by presenting favorably a plan to build a huge pipeline system from the southern oil fields to the industrial East.

A recommendation for gasless Sundays and daylight time for the whole nation were other steps showing the trend of the day—toward a recognized, workable plan to mobilize American industrial men and factory power to a point where its functioning would be sufficient to turn out the needed engines and munitions of war.

SPELL: For Breathing

Following the defeat of Britain in Crete fighting dropped almost to its lowest possible terms in the European war, but it became bitter enough in diplomatic circles, and there was ample evidence that actual warfare would break out soon in the Middle East on perhaps a fiercer scale than any thus far.

For Hitler was determined to conquer Suez, Malta, Alexandria and Gibraltar, drive the British out of the Mediterranean, all as a possible prelude to the long-deferred invasion of England itself.

Britain, on the other hand, having committed itself to defend Crete "to the death," and driven out of that stronghold, now announced that it would not only defend northern Africa and the Middle East, but that its forces now were so disposed that it had hopes of victory.

The diplomatic struggle, while not so blood-chilling as had been the swarms of parachutists descending on the mountain-tops of Crete, was sufficiently awe-inspiring for those with intelligence enough to understand what it was all about.

Britain was seeking to justify a move into Syria by stating that 15,000 Germans, many of them carrying suitcases marked with a large "J" to indicate that they were Jewish refugees, had "taken possession" of the country, making it "occupied territory."

This the Germans denied, and France cryptically said it would "defend its colony" against any aggression, the statement pointedly directed against Britain and the Free French under DeGaulle.

Paralleling this diplomatic struggle was Germany's effort toward Moscow, apparently to frighten Stalin into permitting Nazi passage through Russia to the Middle East, and the strengthened efforts of the Japanese to force the Dutch East Indies to supply the country with oil.

This latter effort was the nearest to getting the United States into war, and even Ambassador Grew, perhaps closest in the world to the "inside story" of Japan, frankly stated that he believed the United States might be forced to enter.

In the midst of all this Winant made a flying trip back to this country, and rumors immediately started that he was bearing a special peace proposal from Germany, via Hess.

This President Roosevelt promptly scotched, and capped his denial with the story that he had positive knowledge that a direct Nazi order had gone forward to American agents of Germany to spread such a rumor.

Winant, closeted with congressional leaders in executive session, never revealed all the purpose of his visit, but it was announced that:

1. American actual intervention in the war was not needed at this time—might not be needed.
2. Intensive efforts to produce and get war material to Britain should be increased and speeded up.
3. Britain had noted a fall-off in ship sinkings, and believed the American neutrality patrol was having an effect.
4. Britain believed itself close to, if not in actual possession of, supremacy of the air over the channel.

Although the picture changed rapidly, this was as near to "spot news" of the British situation that anybody had been able to get.

NATIONAL DEFENSE . . . in the news

Treasury Secretary Morgenthau announced that more than 3,000 members of the Coast Guard will be transferred to the navy to man transport and auxiliary vessels.

Selective Service Deputy Director Hershey asked congress to enact legislation authorizing deferment from military service of all men who had reached their twenty-seventh birthday by October 16, 1940.

Navy Secretary Knox, speaking in Washington, said competitive systems could be worked out whereby the government would give awards to one of two groups of workers in any shipyard finishing first in the building of two ships of the same type, and to shipbuilding companies, based on time elapsed in construction of the same type of ships under construction.

Tough Job.



As tension mounted between labor factions in the strike at the giant North American aviation plant in Inglewood, California, Richard T. Frankenstein (above), No. 1 man in the Aircraft Workers Division of the C.I.O., flew to the West coast for a council of war with strike leaders. He spoke out against the strike and attempted to get the union members back to work before the U. S. army moved in.

VICHY: Scouring

With almost daily interchanges of "orders and concessions" between the Darlan-dominated Vichy government and Berlin, the unoccupied French gave the impression of rushing about, trying to bring order out of chaos.

Some observers brought out the "blackmail" parallel, and compared the Vichy scurrying to that of a person blackmailed, who once having paid off, finds himself forced to hurry to raise funds to meet further demands.

Scarcely had Petain outlined in his most general terms that France would have to collaborate with Britain than Abetz asked for more concessions and apparently gave some lightning of the armistice terms to France in return.

The upshot of it all was that Secretary of State Hull described the bargaining with the Axis as "intolerable," and many felt that the recall of Ambassador Leahy was imminent.

But the most sensational outcome of the whole affair came from the great man of mystery, Marshal Weygand. Weygand, in on all of the conferences, found finally that the upshot of the matter was that he was himself to be sent to colonial Africa with orders from Darlan to defend that part of the French empire, also the Middle East part, against all aggression—pointedly meaning British.

Weygand listened, apparently agreeing to everything, but, sensationally just as he was safely on a plane bound for Algiers, a statement purporting to come from him announced that he "could not answer for the French colonial troops engaging in battle with DeGaulle's Free French."

Weygand, in other words, knew that the British, while fronting in whatever resistance might be offered to Nazi infiltration of France's colonial empire, was hand in glove with DeGaulle, and that where the British fought, Frenchmen, Frenchmen, also would be fighting Frenchmen.

Weygand, apparently, could not see a fight of that kind, where French could be "blackmailed" into fighting their own flesh and blood, in spite of the fact that DeGaulle's forces were technically deserters.

Yet, despite the Weygand story, comforting enough to British supporters, it seemed that France had gone a long way toward realizing Hitler's dream of having Frenchmen shooting at Britishers and vice versa while German soldiers stood quietly by and let the former allies exterminate each other.

A distant prospect of this back in 1939—but close to a bitter fact at the present.

STARNES: Sees 'Reds'

Congressman Starnes, acting head of the Dies committee, dug down into his files while studying the defense strike situation, and found Communists everywhere at the head of the individual unions in the stand-out strikes.

One, he said, headed North American Aviation's CIO union, and another was the head of the "loggers group" which defied the mediation board, and so on down the line.

This drew public opinion and attention along a different line with regard to defense strikes, and frequent demands were heard on the street that the government take steps to "stamp out" the subversive leadership of such unions.

This movement gained ground when it became known that Philip Murray, head of the CIO, and Richard T. Frankenstein, head of the UAW aircraft division, striking at North American Aviation, both took stands opposing a continuation of the strike.

FARM TOPICS

FERTILE SOILS AID LIVESTOCK Crops Rich in Minerals Are Valuable as Feed.

By W. H. PIERRE (Head of Agronomy Department, Iowa State College of Agriculture.)

When we think of fertile soils we usually think of high crop yields. Soils, however, not only affect the yield of crops but they also affect crop quality composition.

From the standpoint of animal feeding the three elements often found in too low quantities in crops are nitrogen, calcium, and phosphorus. For this reason they are often added to animal rations as supplements, nitrogen as protein concentrates, and calcium and phosphorus as mineral supplements.

The protein content of all grass or non-leguminous crops is determined by the available nitrogen in the soil. If the available nitrogen is low, crops make poor growth and contain low amounts of nitrogen and of protein. Therefore, the use of manure or nitrogen fertilizers on such soil often increases both the yield and feeding value of the crop grown.

Legume hays are, of course, much higher in nitrogen and protein than grass hays. Moreover, legumes when well inoculated, get their nitrogen from the air. They can also furnish nitrogen to non-legume crops grown in association.

Liming, by promoting the inoculation and growth of legumes, often results in an increased nitrogen content in the crops.

Of the elements found in low amounts in crops which are important in animal nutrition, phosphorus is found in all parts of the animal body, and together with lime forms the chief constituent of bone.

Animals fed a ration deficient in phosphorus have been found to develop bone diseases. One of the early symptoms of such a disease is bone chewing or the gnawing of wood. This is usually followed by poor physical appearance, poor appetite, stiffness in the joints and sometimes fragile bones.

Deficiency of phosphorus in the ration often exists, however, long before symptoms of extreme phosphorus deficiency are obtained; and in balancing a ration for farm animals, phosphorus in the mineral form is often needed in order to provide the necessary amount of this element.

Livestock Find Comfort In Brush-Off Fly Traps

Farm animals soon learn to make frequent use of a device for brushing off and trapping horn flies that are such a pest to livestock in summer. It is a cage-like structure that fly-pestered animals pass through, leaving their tormentors behind in traps to be destroyed.

The framework of the cage is a structure 7 feet wide, 6 feet high, and 10 feet long with a fly-tight roof. Canvas flaps within the cage brush flies off animals walking through.

The device is usually set up at some strategic spot through which the animals must pass several times a day—in a lane to the pasture, in the entry to a dairy barn, or on the way to the water tank or pond. Livestock soon learn to make for the "brusher-offer" when flies torment them.

Any handy man can make such a trap at small expense with the aid of plans and illustrations that the Bureau of Entomology and Plant Quarantine, Washington, D. C., offers to send in response to a post card request.

Some Weed Plants Color, Flavor Eggs

Keeping laying hens away from certain plants, and limiting the cottonseed meal in their diet, will prevent off colors and flavors in eggs. Poultry specialists of the bureau of animal industry report that if there is more than 5 per cent cottonseed meal in hens' diet, the yolks of the eggs tend to become mottled after the eggs have been stored several months. The whites may take on a pink tinge. Cheese weed has a similar effect on egg white. Shepherds-purse and field pennycress may produce a green color in both the white and the yolk.

If chickens eat freely of strongly flavored feedstuff, it may cause an undesirable flavor in the eggs. Turnips, onions, garlic and leeks are among the worst offenders.

Poultry Houses

Dirt floors are a distinct menace to the welfare of the poultry industry, says Roy S. Dearstyne, head of the North Carolina State college poultry department. If conditions actually necessitate houses with such floors, these should be scraped once each month. Four to six inches of dirt should be removed and replaced with sand or soil from unpolluted sources. The material removed should be taken to some place where chickens do not range.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

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

NEW YORK.—Capt. Oliver Lyttleton who tells the British they can't fight a war and keep their pants pressed, at one and the same time, is one of the best-dressed men in England.

It is as president of the board of trade that he rations clothing and decrees the proud distinction of shabby apparel. It is now smart to be shabby in Britain.

Mr. Lyttleton is managing director of the huge and powerful British Metals Corporation Ltd., and, before taking his present post last year, was controller of non-ferrous metals. Under a wide extension of his powers as head of the board of trade, he was enabled to take over industry for defense purposes and to shift and re-allocate labor to any tasks he deemed necessary. He proceeded swiftly with his mobilization of defense resources.

This assertion of governmental control caused the newspapers to tag him as the "czar of industry," and it is interesting to note that our Edward R. Stettinius Jr. is thus headlined, as the mandatory priorities bill gives him the power to subordinate all production to defense. The extended parallel is also interesting in that Mr. Stettinius is also a steel-master, former chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation.

England, perhaps more uneasy and alert than we in the abstractions of social change, was quick to interpret this centralization of power as of profound significance. Beaverbrook's Evening Standard said: "This constitutes the biggest economic and perhaps social revolution that this country has faced since the breakdown of feudalism. In fact, we are on the verge of a vast experiment in syndicalism."

Captain Lyttleton has never been involved in any such social drift. He is Cambridge bred, the inheritor of a vast fortune and an ancient name, a hard-hitting industrialist and soldier with a reputation for quick and effective action in any emergency. He fought through the World War with the Grenadier Guards, gathering the D.S.O. and several mentions in dispatches. He is 48 years old.

MUCH as it esteems tolerance, this department occasionally has noted that people who always can see both sides of everything are frequent.

New OPM Deputy Boss a Wonder at Human Catalyzing

James L. O'Neill, appointed deputy director of the OPM Priorities is an exception. The baldish, amiable, friendly New York banker has an instinct for understanding the other man's point of view, and at the same time holding to his own. It upheld him steadily in the business world, to his present post of operating vice president of the Guaranty Trust Co. of New York. This ambidextrous vision has given him rare effectiveness in personnel problems and in allaying friction in management. That might have a bearing on his moving into the OPM at this moment.

A Republican, he had a flexible attitude toward the early New Deal, and was loaned by the bank as control officer of the NRA in December, 1934. When the Supreme court saw only one side of the NRA, and not the sunny side, if any, Donald Richberg moved out and Mr. O'Neill moved in, as administrator. He solved the problem of immediate personnel by firing about one-third of it, but by this time the NRA was functioning only to save funeral expenses. Mr. O'Neill liquidated it in neat and workmanlike fashion, and went back to his bank. But he left many friends in Washington, and should be helpful in breaking priority log-jams. He is known as a marvelous human catalyzer. He was born and grew up in Pittsburgh.

Mr. O'Neill drove a grocer's wagon at the age of 10, became an errand boy for the Bradstreet Corp., and later credit man for the Carnegie Steel Co., a job which nurtured his talent for mixing and pacifying.

After 22 years of this, he joined the Guaranty Trust Co., in 1918, engaged at first mostly in personnel studies. He likes people and can understand almost anybody. He is deeply religious and is occupied as a Presbyterian layman in church and welfare undertakings at his home in Short Hills, N. J.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



ONE pattern, sunsuit, frock and bonnet are all included. Even if she's only two, she can put on the front-button frock all by herself; the plain neckline and ruffy wing sleeves will be cool and comfy, all summer long. This trio is sweet in percale, gingham, linen, seersucker. And easy to do.

Pattern No. 8871 is designed in all sizes 2 to 6 years. Size 3, 3 yards 36-inch material without nap; 5 1/2 yards bias. For this attractive pattern, send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. Room 1324 211 W. Wacker Dr. Chicago Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. .... Size ..... Name ..... Address .....

1st CHOICE MILLIONS St. Joseph ASPIRIN 10c

Bed of Its Making Jealousy spreads the bed with stinging nettles and then lies down to sleep.

SUNBURN You'll find Mentholatum so cooling and soothing on sunburn. That jittery don't-touche-misery will soon give way to comfort and relaxation. Mentholatum's medicinal ingredients also promote more rapid healing of the injured skin.

Dealing With Faults Bad men excuse their faults; good men will leave them.

Learn COLON-THERAPY The Coming Profession DECIDEDLY NOT CROWDED Write for information UNIVERSAL INSTITUTE OF DRUGLESS THERAPEUTICS 822 No. Harvey Oklahoma City, Okla.

Inwardly Borne Great joys, like great griefs, are silent.—Marmion.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE Cap-Birds' Appetite makes 'BLACK LEAF' 40 60-MINUTE FEATHERS JUST A BASH IN FEATHERS OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

Miserable with backache? WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for people working kidneys. Millions of bottles are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

**Auto-Suggestions**

Willie the Wiper gets a lot of rest most of the time but he's willing to be called upon. Trouble is, he says, like a lot of folks who don't get much exercise he's likely to get out of condition and wishes drivers would check up on him occasionally in good weather to be sure he'll be fit when bad weather comes around. Willie's job is to keep rain and snow from hindering the driver's vision. He points out that he can't keep dirt from the windshield and try as he will, the wiper can do so smudge a muddy windshield when the rain begins to fall. He warns that poor visibility is a major cause of winter accidents.



**RABBIT FEVER**

Widespread warnings are being given against tularemia, or rabbit fever, which has increased rapidly in the last few years and has caused numerous deaths. In Missouri last year, 25 persons died of this disease, which comes from handling wild rabbits or other game, or from eating game animals that are not thoroughly cooked. Kansas City has an ordinance requiring rabbit meat to be inspected and kept in cold storage, and the New York legislature is considering a bill aimed to check this disease.

A Kansas City doctor contracted tularemia by killing a golf course keeper with his mashie and then holding the clubhead with a scratch-hand. This disease apparently is spread from one animal to another by the bites of infected ticks. A person may acquire the disease even from the fur of an animal or from crushing of a tick, especially if he has a scratch or break in his skin. So far, however, the fever is known to have been transmitted to domestic rabbits.

Visitors have been advised by Dr. W. Cox, Texas state health officer, to bag only healthy animals, and those that seem dazed or dead. "Don't handle the game with bare hands when preparing the meat," he adds. "If it is impossible to use gloves, wash the hands thoroughly with soap and hot water, and the paper or other wrappings should have been in contact with the meat." The Kansas state health department reports that at cooking temperature of 133 degrees Fahrenheit will kill the tularemia organism. In its early stages, rabbit fever is mistaken for influenza or typhoid. It usually sets in about three days after exposure and lasts for several weeks, followed by a convalescent period of two or three months. It can be avoided if those who handle and cook rabbits will take the precautions against infection, as Morning News.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hilderbrand and Mrs. Gertrude Sampson from P. N. M., were visitors in the city of Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Huber Friday.

**FCH PIPE & TANK YARD**

Water well casing, pipe, water tanks, stock tubs, cattle guards, rods, tubing, windmill and tank towers. 24-hour service. North of Lefors on highway. Phone 9905. BUY - TRADE - SELL

**LEFORS, TEXAS**

**NOTICE**

Bob Everett, Agent give you a factory job on old hats. Have your hats mended for the rodeo.

**ROBERTS** the Hat Man

**NEWS FROM HEALD**

Charles Billingslea of Perryton visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Billingslea, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleed Godwin and children and Miss Elva Clara Smith attended the festa at Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glynn Pugh visited Mr. and Mrs. Arbie Lankford, Sunday.

Johnnie and Sonny Elliott of Fort Worth visited relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Rutledge were in Pampa Wednesday.

T. F. Phillips was in Shamrock one day this week.

Several from this community attended the carnival at Shamrock Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Pele Armstrong and children of Phillips visited in the Jack Bailey home one day last week.

W. E. Kennedy and Mrs. M. M. Tucker attended the graduation of their son and brother, Frank, on June 6 at A. & M. College. Frank received his B. A. S. degree. He will be at home in McLean for a while.

Mrs. J. W. Hornsby and daughter, Miss Juanita, were in Pampa last Friday.

Mrs. A. J. Worley and son, Ronnie, went to Pampa one day last week, the latter receiving dental attention.

Alton Glenn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Glenn, has enlisted in the U. S. Marines.

Mrs. L. K. Hornsby and son, Alvin, were in Pampa Friday on business.

Dr. Earl Hayes McGaha has moved to Texola, Okla.

**LANDSCAPING**

Anything from rock gardens to complete home plans. Get our estimates. We know local conditions.

**BRUCE NURSERY**

Trees with a Reputation Alameda, Texas

**CUT FLOWERS**

Two hints—a bouquet for your hostess . . . or, flowers to lend color to the festive spread.

**Shamrock Floral Co.** Shamrock, Texas

**Library News**

By Mrs. Lady Bryant

Club committees planning programs for the summer, ask at the public library for assistance in finding material, or leave your list of subjects with us to be returned to you, your next visit.

Students taking subjects this summer are daily readers at the library.

"All Quiet on the Western Front" by Remarque is neither an accusation nor a confession, and least of all an adventure, for death is not an adventure to those who stand face to face with it. It tells simply of a generation of men who, even though they may have escaped its shells, were destroyed by the war.

Donations this week: House Beautiful, Cosmopolitan, Red Book, Parents' Magazine, Better Homes and Gardens, Mrs. George Graham; News-week, Time, Current History and Forum, and American Magazine, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins.

Book titles: Round about America, No Other White Man, Stars Fell on Alabama, Children of the Dawn, Art Appreciation, Eyes of the World, and City of Bells. Watch our bulletin board for notice of the new books coming soon.

Adult readers this week, 20; juvenile, readers, 60.

**TAXED THEIR RESOURCES**

Something of the spirit shown in this story of Theodore Roosevelt may be necessary before this thing is over. It seems that the President and a Lieutenant Sharpe were out buying auxiliary cruisers.

"We had spent about \$7,000,000," said Teddy, "when it began to rain. 'Sharpe,' I said, 'I have only four cents in my pocket. Lend me a penny or five cents, and I'll ride home.' 'I haven't a single cent,' he answered.

"Never mind, Sharpe," said I. "That's why we will beat the Spaniards. It isn't every country where two public servants could spend

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**LESLIE JONES DAIRY** Sanitary Barns - - T. B. Tested Cows

Pure Whole Milk at Your Grocer's or Delivered to Your Home

PHONE 14

**A GOOD MEAL**

every time you eat here.

We use and serve soft water, adding to the flavor of all food and drinks.

**MEADOR CAFE**

On Highway 66 24-Hour Service

\$7,000,000 and not have a cent in their pockets after they were thru."

Mrs. Fannie Rector and son of Ashtola visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Dewey Wood, and family Friday night.

Mrs. Mattie Wilson and children, Bill and Mattie Lee, of Borger visited in McLean Monday.

Mrs. D. B. Veatch of Quannah visited her aunt, Mrs. S. B. Fast, this week.

C. G. Nicholson and son, Lawrence, made a business trip to Panhandle Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer and daughters and Mrs. H. O. Byerly visited at Pampa and Skellytown Monday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Maxwell have returned from Bovina, where they had been for the past two weeks.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter, Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter visited in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Martin of Clarendon visited Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Perkins Sunday.

A. J. Worley of Dumas visited home folks here over the week end.

**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

**WE'LL ADMIT**

we have a few things yet to learn, but **NOT ABOUT COOKING!**

Eat with us and you will know what we mean.

**ELSIE'S CAFE** Elsie Gibson, Manager

**THE PERFECT TRIBUTE—a Service by DUENKEL-CARMICHAEL**

Phone 400 - - - Pampa

FREE Cadillac Ambulance service to policy holders. Dependable, low cost burial policies— See Arthur Erwin - - - McLean

**Cotton Farmers**

FREE CLASSIFICATION for government loan cotton will be given all farmers who register their first planting acreage and variety. A government representative will be in McLean soon to copy the list.

Register at Doolen Hardware. If you fail to register you will be charged a classification fee.

This advertisement donated in the interest of the cotton farmers by

**McLean Gin**

S. R. Jones, Manager

**New CHEVROLET TRUCKS**

**FIRST IN SALES** because it's

**FIRST IN DESIGN** among all low-priced trucks

**FIRST IN POWER** (WITH "LOAD-MASTER" ENGINE) among all low-priced trucks

**FIRST IN FEATURES** among all low-priced trucks

**FIRST IN STEERING EASE** among all low-priced trucks

**FIRST IN VALUE** among all low-priced trucks

**NATION'S NO. 1 TRUCK**

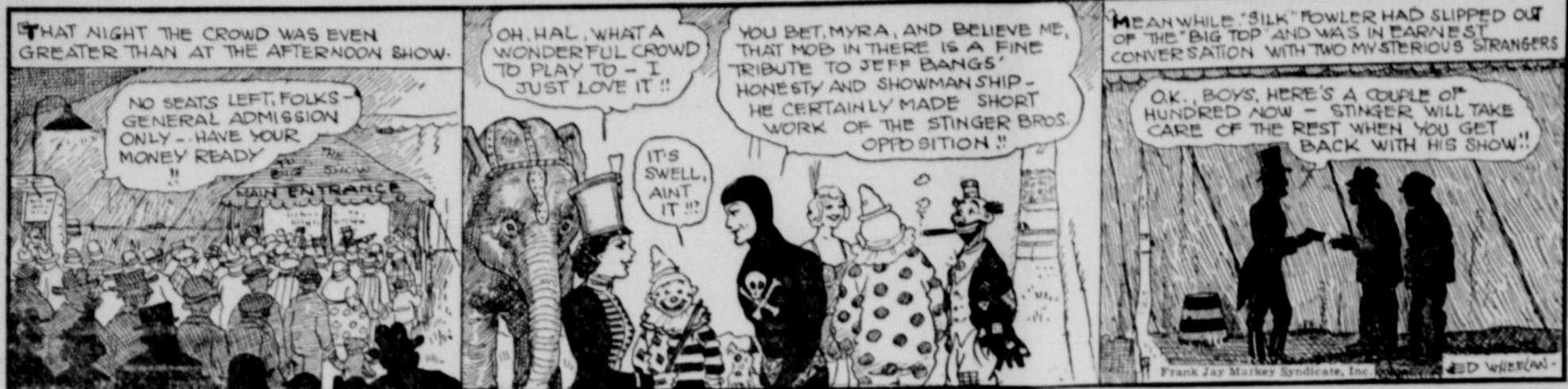
"THRIFT-CARRIERS FOR THE NATION"

**Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas**

# Fun for the Whole Family

## BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



## LALA PALOOZA Musical Accompaniment

By RUBE GOLDBERG



## S'MATTER POP—Officers at Chow

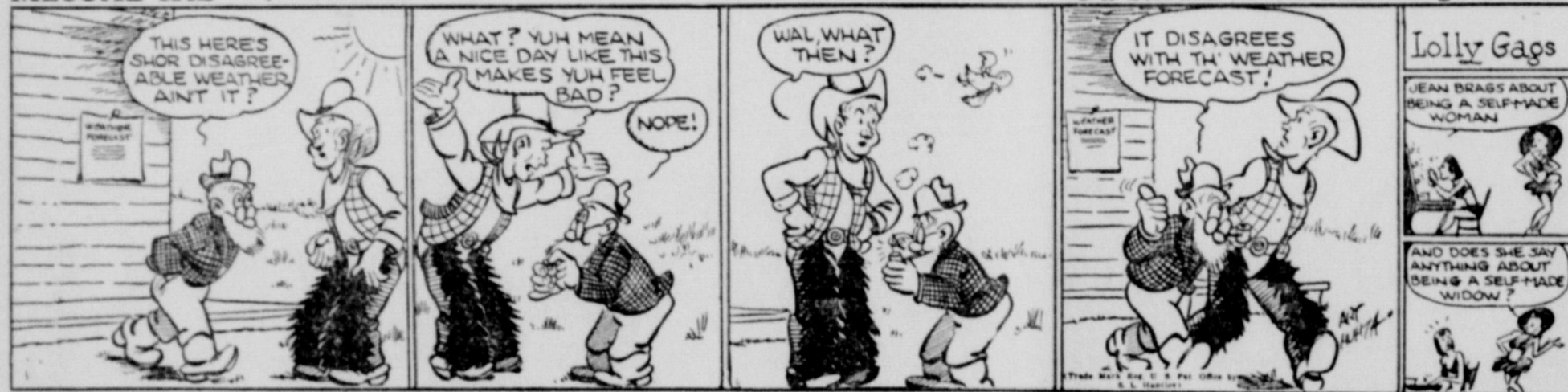
By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

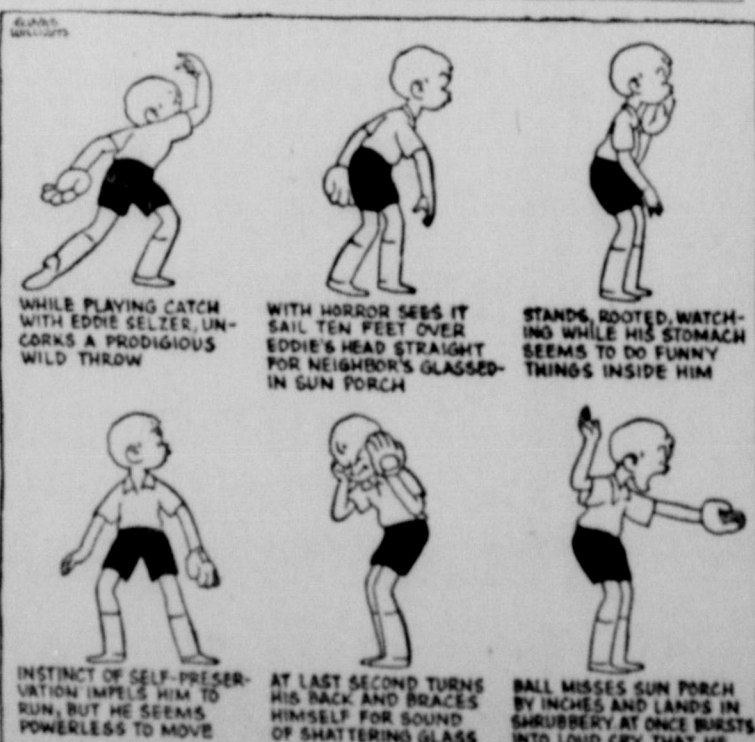
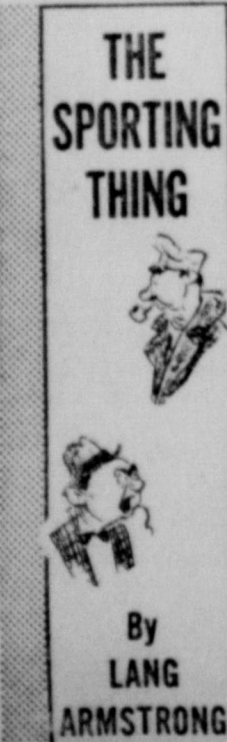
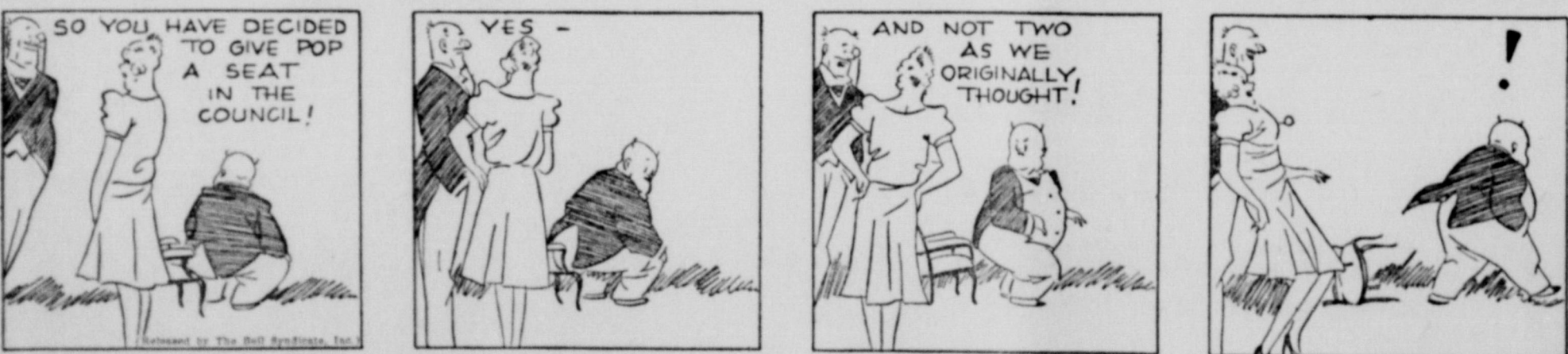
By S. L. HUNTLEY

## Pa Should Write His Congressman



## POP—Better Make It a Seat Without Arms

By J. MILLAR WATT



## CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

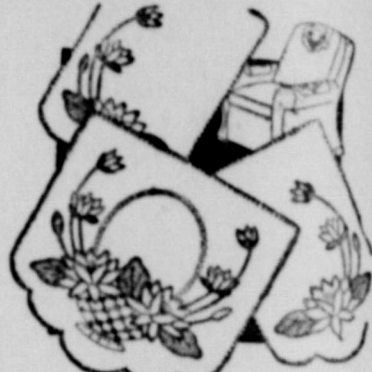
**PHOTO FINISHING**  
**ROLLS DEVELOPED**  
 a print and 8-12 enlargements. Also of post choice of 16 prints without enlargements. No extra charge for 16 prints. THE CAMERA COMPANY, Dept. 8, Oklahoma City, Okla.

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SEND THIS AD and three negatives for free samples and special gift offer. STAR PHOTO, Box 149, Denver, Colo.

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

## THINGS for YOU TO MAKE



**ENRICH** a protective chair set with this graceful waterily motif. The leaves and stems are to be applied in green; pasted blooms and a basket of brown are embroidered. You'll be proud to display this easy-to-make set to your friends.

Matching sets for divan and chairs may be made from transfer Z9333, 15 cents, since it is one of the new improved hot iron transfers which will stand more than once. This could also be used for an attractive buffet set. Send your order to:

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



Conscience and Passions  
 Conscience is the voice of the soul, the passions are the voice of the body.—Rousseau.



No Need of Whip  
 Flattery is the bride and saddle with which you may drive the vain man.



Useful Daughters  
 He that has daughters to marry let him give them silk to spin.



**BARGAINS**  
 —that will save you many a dollar will escape you if you fail to read carefully and regularly the advertising of local merchants \* \* \*

**IN THIS PAPER**

# Summer Play-Clothes Program Conveys Exciting Fabric News

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



PLAY clothes! Let's talk about play clothes for the theme is most fascinating one. More triumphantly, more spectacularly than ever before in the annals of fashion lore are the designers of fashion here the designers answering the challenge for play clothes that will add to the picture of golfing, tennis, hiking, swimming, motorizing, and all the other sports that go to make perfect days of outdoor playtime.

A significant thing about modern play clothes is that they have a way of making one keenly fabric-minded. That saying about necessity being the "mother of invention" applies perfectly to modern play clothes' fabric production. Scientific processing is achieving materials that are as near 100 per cent perfect as is humanly possible in the matter of washability and wearability which are guaranteed to be practically non-fading, non-shrinking, non-wrinkling and all the other qualities demanded for apparel that must withstand the ravages of strenuous wear.

It is interesting to note the rise to high style distinction that is taking place among fabrics once considered of low degree. There's denim, for instance, once synonymous with commonplace workaday overalls, now playing a star role as media for the smartest tailored suits that a socialite in the smart set might don this summer in town or for country club wear. By the way, when you go shopping in the sports departments take a look at the swank slacks and shorts made of yellow denim. Top these with a vivid calico-patterned print blouse or a jacket quilted of bright figured glazed chintz and you will rank high in any fashion parade.

Carrying her tools in the pockets of a blue denim culotte outfit the pretty young miss pictured to the left in the illustration of smart play clothes is tending her flowers in most picturesque attire. Note the cotton braid trim that adds a dash

of color to the huge pockets and the wide shoulder straps. A bolero to protect her shoulders and a quilted apron to protect her knees are also included in this cunning outfit.

The pinafore pair shown in the background will cheer the heart of every mother and daughter. These pinafore types should be an inspiration to home sewers in that they are so easy to make. The professional-looking nicety of the edge seaming is achieved in a jiffy with a little edge stitcher found in every modern sewing machine kit. The full gathered finish given to the back-bust skirt is only a matter of minutes with the gathering foot attachment. The same material is used for both—a striped denim. The two outfits cost but a trifling sum to make, they promise much joy in the wearing and besides mother-and-daughter costumes are fashion's pet theme this year.

Up to the last season or so the great problem with fabricists has been to produce white materials that will come out of a brisk tubbing or cleaning process as white as when new. Welcome comes the message of white rayon pique sharkskin which is proving ideal for tennis frocks and for white suits and afternoon dresses. It is this snow-white pique sharkskin that is used to make the tennis frock shown in the foreground of the group pictured. Here is a fabric that is sure to stay in top form, having been tested and approved for wearing and cleaning satisfaction. It adds an exciting note of interest because this dress was designed by Alice Marble, national tennis champion, making it authentic news as to what's what in smart action fashions. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

## Chintz Housecoat



Enthusiasm for cottons in the fabric realm has crescendoed to a new high this season. The importance of cottons in the fabric realm is simply breath-taking not only because of the transcendent loveliness of cotton weaves but there is no call the mode be it ever so humble an event ever so festive and formal but what there is a cotton fabric that will tune into the picture perfectly. Moss roses never looked prettier in real life than they do on the cotton chintz housecoat pictured. The graduated border idea of the knit makes it possible to achieve interesting effects at the shoulders and waist and in the skirt.

## Non-Crushing Fabric Made From Cotton

In these vacation days of outdoor activities and week-end trips more and more the desirability of clothes made of non-crushing and non-wrinkling wash materials is recognized.

A cotton that has come valiantly to the rescue is the new boucle weave and designers are certainly making wide use of it in dresses and in suits. You just tub it, shake it out and let it dry and presto! It is all ready to wear looking as fresh and as well groomed as new.

## Dressmaker Bathing Suits

Recall Fashions of 1890s: The fashion trend in bathing suits is to dressmaker effects done in most any material one might choose. Taffeta is especially good style; so is flowered or striped jersey. The knitted suit is a particular favorite. So definite is the dressmaker styling that one is reminded of fashions that held forth in the gay nineties. The difference between "has been" and modern styles is found in shorter ruffled bloomers, shorter (much shorter) skirts and open midriff effects.

In elastized types the princess silhouette is a favorite and even newer is the one piece ballerina elastized satin types. The Hawaiian influence is seen in large floral effects.

## Knitted Cape

As everyone knows, fashion's spotlight is on capes and the vogue will continue during the fall and winter. The latest reaction to this trend is the enthusiasm expressed for capes in the knitted realm. Why not begin to knit now so as to be among the first to come out in a knitted cape this fall. You can buy capesuits now that look as if hand-knit if you prefer.

## The Pest

By BETTY LAKEY

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

WE WERE looking forward to a wonderful week-end at Anita's. Her family, the Harpers, opened their place at the shore early in May and kept it open until late in October. Of course we couldn't go bathing at the ends of the season, but it was lots of fun being invited before and after the crowds swarmed down in July and August.

Anita and I were in college together—we'd been close friends before we went, even. There was a younger daughter, Sally, at boarding school, and two boys, Tom and Bob, away at college. So with four children away at school, Mr. and Mrs. Harper thought they might just as well be at the shore, which they both loved. There was a child—we called her the Pest when nobody was listening. She was ten—Joan. And they just shifted her back and forth from seashore school to town school whenever they moved. She was more or less dumb, anyway. I mean she never got very good marks.

Well, it was my first week-end for the season at the Harpers'. College was just over—we Freshmen didn't have to stay for commencement. Anita met me at the station.

"There's a dance tonight at the yacht club on the bay," said Anita, buzzing along the beach road. "It's the first of the season. We're going."

"Hot chat!" I answered. "Bob'll be here at six. He's flying home from college to get here in time to take you."

I giggled. When we reached the Harper place everybody was trying to talk at once. There had been a telegram from Bob: "Plane delayed for repairs. Arrive too late for dance. Love, Bob." It was most exciting. Bob is a perfectly swell person, and though I was awfully sorry he wouldn't be there for the dance, it was fun to think he was having all this difficulty just trying to keep a date with me.

"Mother!" It was Joan—the Pest. "Mother, the butcher's boy said—you know, mother, that fat one with freckles. I met him down by the beach and he said—"

"Oh, Joan, do keep quiet," said Mrs. Harper. "You've been trying to tell me about the butcher's boy for ten minutes. Can't you see we're busy? Run along and play. The butcher's boy will keep."

"But, mother, the butcher's boy—"

"I know, I know, infant," said Anita. "But we've no time to listen to the charmer's words. We've got to collect another man for Betty from a none too big supply. So many people haven't come down yet. Let's see—there's Jerry Wharton. How about Jerry, Bet? Will he do? Or we might call in the butcher's boy."

"Jerry'll do," I answered. "All right. We'll hop in the car again and go ask him if he's looking for a lovely lady in shaded gray chifon."

We found Jerry playing tennis. He'd been looking for a lovely lady in shaded gray chifon ever since he was born, he said—if it was the right lovely lady. He'd been planning to go stag—because, he added, he'd thought I'd be taken. Jerry's nice. So with all that fixed up we went home again and got dressed.

There was a gang at dinner. We had lots of fun. But whenever there was a lull in the conversation that pestiferous Joan would start in about the butcher's boy. She was well called the Pest.

"I don't see," said her cousin Spafford importantly, "why you interrupt all the time, Joan."

"I don't," she said. "But in this house nobody never gives me a chance—"

"Oh, Joan," Sally looked disgusted. "Nobody ever!"

"Well, nobody not ever, then," said Joan sulkily. "But the butcher boy said—"

We all roared. We were lingering over coffee and cigarettes—the dessert was done. "Joan, baby," said her father, "you and your little friend ask mother to excuse you, and run out and play a bit."

It was about an hour later. Jerry and I had just about stepped into his car when one of those rickety seashore taxicabs came rattling up to the door. Out jumped Bob. I almost hugged him, I was so glad to see him.

"I made it, didn't I?" he said. "I'll be ready in a jiffy, Betty." He looked as if he pretty much felt as I did. Then he noticed Jerry Wharton, acting as if he owned me. "You got my message, didn't you? You see, the pilot told us, when he brought us down for refueling, that there was a leak it would take a long time to fix up. So I telegraphed. Then, in a couple of hours, he got it fixed, and told us he'd start right away. I tried to telephone—but I couldn't get you. But I got the butcher—you know, Pfeiffer's? And he said he'd let you know. Didn't he?"

There was a dead silence for a moment. Then Joan's aggrieved voice spoke. "That," she said, with dignity, "is what I've been trying to tell you. The butcher's boy—you know, the one with the dish-shaped face and the freckles, that toes in—well, he said Bob'd be home and to wait."

## IMPROVED SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

### Lesson for June 22

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

### FIRST JERUSALEM CONFERENCE ON WORLD MISSIONS

LESSON TEXT—Acts 15:6-21. GOLDEN TEXT—But we believe that through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved, even as they.—Acts 15:11.

The conference on missions in Jerusalem was not the result of an appeal to a ruling church organization for a decision, but rather a gathering of the believers from Antioch with those in Jerusalem to confer regarding a serious difference of opinion. The earliest converts to Christianity were Jews, who had come by the way of Judaism into their new faith in Christ. But now, through the preaching of Paul and Barnabas, certain Gentiles had believed in Christ. Their new-found joy was soon clouded by a theological problem. Certain teachers from Judea (Acts 15:1) declared that the Gentiles were not saved unless they came into the Christian faith the way of the fulfillment of the Jewish law. Paul and Barnabas at once realized that this was

I. The Vital Question—Is Salvation by Grace or Works? (vv. 7-11; see also vv. 1-5).

Paul and his fellow workers had rightly apprehended God's plan of salvation apart from works of the law. Paul realized that the entire future of the gospel ministry was in a sense dependent on the solution of this problem. Christianity is the only religious faith in the world that presents justification by grace as the way of redemption; all others follow (more or less) the path of salvation by works.

The question now was: Shall works of the law be mingled with grace—can Jesus Christ alone save men, or is salvation through Jesus Christ plus something else?

How was such a serious question to be settled? Should argument and strife be permitted to go on until the stronger party prevailed? Better judgment indicated the desirability of a friendly discussion and a joint decision with the believers at Jerusalem. This was

II. The Christian Solution—Council Rather Than Controversy (vv. 6, 12-18).

There may be times when it becomes the duty of the Christian worker to take an uncompromising stand for the truth of God and refuse to be moved, come what may. But certainly there should be no such spirit in dealing with differing interpretations of Scripture on the part of sincere and earnest Christian brethren. How much would be gained in the Church today if, instead of magnifying differences and permitting personal desires and ambitions to intervene, men were willing to sit down in the spirit of Christ around the tables of Christian council and brotherhood, presided over and directed by the Holy Spirit (see Acts 15:28).

Observe the full measure of liberty in discussion, the attentive listening to the messages of the brethren. Note also that there were no secret sessions of a "steering committee" and no "steamroller" tactics.

The whole question was honestly and carefully considered by the council at Jerusalem, with the result that there was a vindication of the preachers of God's grace.

James finally spoke, giving the conclusion to which the Holy Spirit had led the conference (see v. 28). Here for all the future we have

III. The God-Given Answer—Salvation Is by Grace (vv. 19-21; see also vv. 22-35).

In his epistle to the Ephesians (Eph. 2:8, 9), Paul succinctly states this truth: "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast." The teaching of Scripture is very plain on this point, and we do well to receive it in all its beauty and grace.

Let us observe, however, that the decision in Jerusalem, while it laid no further burden on these Gentile believers (v. 28), did quite properly require of them that, as those who had been saved by grace, they must "walk in newness of life" (Rom. 6:4) which they had in Christ. Paul had the same thought in mind when he supplemented Ephesians 2:8 and 9 with verse 10, declaring that God has ordained that we should walk "in good works."

There are two opposite tendencies (both of which are wrong) in this matter, which consistently hurt the Christian church. The one which we have already stressed tries to mix works with grace, making salvation either entirely or partially by works. Sad to say, some who have sought to avoid this error have gone to the opposite extreme and have done violence to God's plan of salvation by making grace an excuse for sin, using their freedom from law as a justification of lawlessness. We are God's "workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works" (Eph. 2:10).

## Varied Study

He that studies only men, will get the body of knowledge without the soul; and he that studies only books, the soul without the body. He that to what he sees, adds observation, and to what he reads, reflection, is in the right road to knowledge, provided that in scrutinizing the heart of others, he neglects not his own.—Colton.

## OR MINOR CUTS, BURNS, BRUISES, AND SCRATCHES PENETRO

### Unsought Thoughts

The thoughts that come often unsought, and, as it were, drop into the mind, are commonly the most valuable of any we have, and therefore should be secured, because they seldom return again.—Locke.

**ASK MOTHER SHE KNOWS...**

- How cookies escape from the cookie jar . . . and biscuits disappear when Clabber Girl is used . . . You pay less but use no more.

**CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder**

Cruel Conqueror  
The conqueror is not so much pleased by entering into open gates as by forcing his way. He desires not the fields to be cultivated by the patient husbandman; he would have them laid waste by sword and fire. It would be his shame to go by a way already opened.—Lucan.

If you bake at home, use **FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH YEAST**

**RICHER in VITAMINS**

The Household Favorite of Four Generations!

**FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST**

All the benefits of fresh yeast. High vitamin content. Vitamins A, B1, B2, B6, C, E, K, P, and others. Take two cakes daily.

Disgusting Brute  
He who beats his beast would beat me if he durst.

Driven by Thought  
A spur in the head is worth two in the heels.

**CHECK UP ON VITAMIN C**

It's one you need fresh daily!

**Sunkist CALIFORNIA ORANGES**

Best for Juice—and Every use!

Get it deliciously from fresh orange juice!

You cannot "store up" vitamin C in your body. That's why you need a fresh and full supply each day to help you look and feel and do your best! It's hard to get enough unless you have an abundance of citrus fruits. But it's easy with orange juice—an excellent, natural source! Eight ounces supplies all the vitamin C you normally need each day—plus valuable amounts of vitamins A, B1 and G; calcium and other minerals.

Enjoy a BIG glass every morning. Make it with trademarked Sunkist Oranges, the finest from 14,000 cooperating California-Arizona growers. Best for Juice—and Every use!

Copyright, 1941, California Fruit Growers Exchange. Hedda Hopper's Hollywood—CBS, 6:15 P. M., E. D. S. T.—Mon., Wed., Fri.

**Sunkist CALIFORNIA ORANGES**

Best for Juice—and Every use!

# YOU ARE INVITED

## TO THE

# M'LEAN RODEO

## AND CELEBRATION

# June 25, 26



We hope you have a good time both big days

We'll be looking for you!

THIS INVITATION EXTENDED BY THE FOLLOWING:

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK  
 GREYHOUND DRUG  
 PUCKETT'S GROCERY & MARKET  
 CITY DRUG STORE  
 CITY FOOD STORE  
 POWERS DRUG CO.  
 D. M. DAVIS FEED STORE  
 DOOLEN HARDWARE  
 ELSIE'S CAFE  
 McLEAN IMPLEMENT CO.  
 CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.  
 GUY HIBLER  
 MEADOR CAFE  
 PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS  
 Boyd Meador, Agent  
 T. N. HOLLOWAY INSURANCE  
 ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS

THE TEXAS STATION  
 Emory Crockett  
 McLEAN TAILOR SHOP  
 WESTERN LBR. & HDW. CO.  
 Roy Campbell, Mgr.  
 66 SERVICE STATION  
 HODGES BAKERY  
 BEN FRANKLIN STORE  
 J. M. STUBBLEFIELD DEPT. STORE  
 COOKE CHEVROLET CO.  
 LANDERS BEAUTY SHOPPE  
 AVALON THEATRE  
 LESLIE JONES DAIRY  
 BROOKS DRY GOODS & TAILOR SHOP  
 MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION  
 Paul W. Stauffer  
 WOMACK FUNERAL HOME  
 THE McLEAN NEWS

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# THE SMOKY YEARS

By ALAN LE MAY

W.N.U. Release

INSTALLMENT 14

THE STORY SO FAR:

Dusty King and Lew Gordon had built up a vast string of ranches. King was killed by his powerful and unscrupulous competitor, Ben Thorpe. Bill Roper, King's adopted son, was determined to avenge his death in spite of the opposition of his sweetheart,

## CHAPTER XIX—Continued

To Roper's right, surprisingly close, a rifle spoke, once only. Roper could neither see the man who had fired nor guess his target. He waited five minutes, gun ready, then stood up and moved his pony down-slope into a shallow draw in which it was hidden by the brush. Moving cautiously, he proceeded north along the cut, seeking the position of the man who had fired.

Through the hillside brush a figure moved, crouching so low that his dark shape resembled a bear. After a moment Bill Roper was able to make out that the approaching man carried a light carbine.

The man with the carbine moved swiftly down the hillside, sliding on the hard crust of the snow, but surprisingly silent in the brush.

The watched man dropped into the ravine, angling toward the bend where Roper stood. Bill Roper pulled himself out of the gully. He was crouched in dense brush, gun in hand, as the scout appeared below him.

Roper stood up. "Steady," he said.

The man in the draw jumped as if he had been struck; but as he raised his hands he straightened so that Roper saw his face.

His captive was Shoshone Wilce. "By God," said Shoshone, "I was never so glad to see anybody in my life!"

Roper's voice bit like frosty ice. "You know where she is?"

"Yeah," said Shoshone. "Yeah, I know where she is."

Roper dropped into the gully to smooch close into Shoshone's face. "Is she alive? Is she all right?"

"Oh, yeah, sure," Wilce assured him. "She's alive, all right. Don't seem like she's hurt any. I—"

"Don't seem like?" Roper repeated. "Damn your hide, where is she?"

"Bill, seems like them buzzards have her down there at that cabin, and won't leave her loose."

"Who won't?"

"Bill, I don't know who."

"Well, how the devil did she get there?"

"Me," Shoshone said. He met Roper's eye bleakly. Obviously, he knew that he was in trouble here. "I brought her."

"Why in all—"

"She would have come anyway, Bill. She was dead set on locating you. She didn't have nobody else to side with her. I figured you'd sooner I'd try to bring her direct to you, so somebody would be with her, than have her wandering loose around the country by herself. A bartender in Miles told me you were here, and we rode here. And then—and then—"

"Well, then—what?"

"As I come into the valley," Shoshone said, "seemed to me like something was wrong. But I couldn't make out what. We come up to the cabin careful and slow, in the dark, but they seen us coming and they said for us, I guess. Before we knew what had busted, they gunned her pony down, and they drilled mine twice so bad that I had to turn him loose. Most likely he's dead now. I—" Shoshone hesitated.

"And you run out and left her," Bill filled in for him.

"Bill, I swear, I wouldn't have done nothing like that, not for no amount. Thing was, they was all around me; I couldn't see where to shoot or who they was. I figured first it was your own boys, making a mistake, and after I seen it wasn't, I just figured to keep in a fighting position, you might say, and lose in first chance. Only—"

"Only you never saw any chance," Roper said with contempt.

"Well, no; there's seven of 'em down there, Bill, and they keep an awful steady watch. And I been scouting 'em steady ever since. Sometimes I get in a long shot at one or another of 'em. This carbine don't carry so very good, but I plugged two of 'em; don't know how bad."

"How do you know she wasn't shot or hurt when her horse went down?" Roper demanded. "By God, Shoshone, if you let anything happen to that girl—"

"They let her walk outside sometimes during the day," Shoshone said. "That's how I seen she's all right."

"Can you make out who the bunch was there is?"

"I figure they're some Thorpe gunnads, out after your scalp. I figure they was laying to gun you. And you that they got the girl, I figure they aim to hold her for bait, and of—"

Shoshone fell silent, and Roper, up in thought, let him rest.

"You're most likely right," Roper said morosely at last. "There's four five of these Thorpe war parties after me; and this could easy be me. But of all the infernal luck I ever saw—What did Jody want with you? Did she tell you?"

Thorpe has made up his mind to kill her old man," Shoshone said. "He went and told her, because I thought you'd want her to know, so she could maybe look out for him. But the old man wouldn't"

Jody Gordon, and her father. After wiping Thorpe out of Texas, Roper conducted a great raid upon Thorpe's vast herds in Montana. Unable to reconcile her father with Roper, Jody set out with Shoshone Wilce to find him. They were attacked by

some of Thorpe's men hiding in Roper's shack. Wilce escaped, but Jody was captured. Roper went to look for Jody when told she had disappeared. Approaching one of his own shacks when he noticed outposts keeping a careful watch.

ing the time. Yet he knew very definitely that dawn was just two hours away.

He shook Shoshone Wilce. The little man groaned once, then came full awake with the sudden response of an animal.

Without the snow the rock-like impenetrability of the overcast sky would have made the night utterly black, but the ghostly pallor of the snow had the effect of faintly modifying the darkness. The eye might possibly have made out a moving dark shape at ten yards; beyond that there was nothing but a muffling blackness.

"You lead out," Roper said. His voice was instinctively hushed, even at this distance from the enemy.

"You've had more chance to study the lay than me."

Shoshone Wilce delayed. "Bill," he said, "I lay thinking about this time for a long time, after you was asleep." A dogged stubbornness came into his tone. "I figure we can probably take the cabin. And if we take the cabin without fighting we've got a chance to get away. But if so much as one shot is fired—Bill, the outposts will close like a bar trap. I don't see no way we can ever get clear."

By the sudden frozen silence, Shoshone Wilce was able to sense Bill Roper's anger.

"I wish to God," Bill Roper said at last, "I had that Crick Tommy here, or Tex Long; or even the very greenest kid cowboy that's riding the range with them, somewhere tonight. I need one other man for this job. It wouldn't take an especially brave man, or smart man, nor a real good gunfighter. I just need one fairly good man. But I haven't even got that!"

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"You ain't afraid," Bill Roper repeated; "no—not much. But when the guns spoke, you left a girl down under her horse in the snow—maybe hurt, maybe dead—and you ran for your life."

When Bill Roper had said that, both were utterly still, while a man might have counted a hundred.

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"Look at it yourself."

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"There's this to say," Bill Roper said. "You're going to work with me tonight because I haven't got anybody else. You're going to do exactly what I say, and when I say, without any back talk or question. You make one slip tonight and the West won't hold you, nor the world won't hold you, and you'll answer to me in the end. You hear me?"

"Okay," Shoshone said in the same flat, dead voice.

"One thing more," Roper said. "If we make a quiet job, we'll try to go out slow and quiet, the three of us together. Otherwise, you take Jody's lead rope and ride like hell. Six miles below here, near the creek, there's a kind of a brush corral. You and the girl will wait for me there. Wait for me until daylight begins to come; then go on."

They moved down into the valley of the Fork, walking fast. When they had dropped into the bed of Fork Creek itself they moved northward, following its windings, for what seemed a long way; but no sign of approaching dawn yet showed, and Roper felt that they had plenty of time. As they at last passed the point where the cabin stood, invisible in the dark, Shoshone indicated its location with raised arm; but they moved on fifty yards farther, so that they might approach the cabin from the north.

Cautiously now, Shoshone climbed the bank, silent as the Indians with whom he had spent his youth. Turning, he gripped Bill Roper's arm. His words were whispered close to Roper's ear.

"One of the night guards is out that-away, about five hundred yards," he whispered; "about in line with where you see that big dead pine."

Roper could see no dead pine. It annoyed him that Shoshone's eyes were better than his own—as good as the eyes of an Indian, or a lynx.

"I'll leave my carbine standing just outside the door," Shoshone said. "I only want it for later, after we've took to the horses."

"That's all right," Roper said. "But you remember this: If there's any trouble in the cabin, you stand and fight! Because if you don't, I'll turn and plug you myself, if it takes my last shot to do it."

"Okay."

Roper went ahead now, walking boldly across the snow. Better, he thought, to simulate the casual approach of friends than to depend upon a hope of complete surprise.

As he raised his hand to the door a strange thrill of dread momentarily stirred him at the thought that Jody Gordon was inside—with whom?

"They're taking an awful chance," Roper said.

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"If I rode in here, warned, with my wild bunch—"

"It ain't such a bad chance they're taking," Shoshone contradicted.

"Night and day their outposts are out. Two men can check the whole country daytimes, so they can see you coming twenty miles. You only got here because you come up through the timber to the south, on the trail from Miles—the last way they'd figure you'd come. Nights there are more men on lookout than that, near as I can make out, and their lookout is strongest just before dawn—I suppose Iron Dog taught 'em that trick in the old days, always striking just before daylight, and now they can't get it out of their heads. Night and day they got ponies saddled. If ever they spotted your wild bunch riding in, they'd be almighty hard to catch."

"If only," Roper said, "the wild bunch was going to ride in! But it isn't."

"Maybe there's some way we could fake it, so they'd give up and clear out. I figure they'd leave the girl behind if ever they set out to run."

"I'm going down and smoke 'em out," Roper said through his teeth.

"I'm going to smoke 'em out before the sun ever comes up again, and you're going to help me."

Shoshone nodded. "If we tackled 'em just before daylight, when the outpost is strong and the cabin is weak—"

They talked it over for a long time. In the hidden gulch where Shoshone had been holding up they made coffee and cooked meat, and completed their plans.

"We can get in," was Shoshone's verdict at last. "We can get in, and we can take the cabin. But God knows how we're ever going to get out."

"I've got a plan for that," Roper said.

He wouldn't tell Shoshone what it was.

## CHAPTER XX

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"There's this to say," Bill Roper said. "You're going to work with me tonight because I haven't got anybody else. You're going to do exactly what I say, and when I say, without any back talk or question. You make one slip tonight and the West won't hold you, nor the world won't hold you, and you'll answer to me in the end. You hear me?"

"Okay," Shoshone said in the same flat, dead voice.

"One thing more," Roper said. "If we make a quiet job, we'll try to go out slow and quiet, the three of us together. Otherwise, you take Jody's lead rope and ride like hell. Six miles below here, near the creek, there's a kind of a brush corral. You and the girl will wait for me there. Wait for me until daylight begins to come; then go on."

They moved down into the valley of the Fork, walking fast. When they had dropped into the bed of Fork Creek itself they moved northward, following its windings, for what seemed a long way; but no sign of approaching dawn yet showed, and Roper felt that they had plenty of time. As they at last passed the point where the cabin stood, invisible in the dark, Shoshone indicated its location with raised arm; but they moved on fifty yards farther, so that they might approach the cabin from the north.

Cautiously now, Shoshone climbed the bank, silent as the Indians with whom he had spent his youth. Turning, he gripped Bill Roper's arm. His words were whispered close to Roper's ear.

"One of the night guards is out that-away, about five hundred yards," he whispered; "about in line with where you see that big dead pine."

Roper could see no dead pine. It annoyed him that Shoshone's eyes were better than his own—as good as the eyes of an Indian, or a lynx.

"I'll leave my carbine standing just outside the door," Shoshone said. "I only want it for later, after we've took to the horses."

"That's all right," Roper said. "But you remember this: If there's any trouble in the cabin, you stand and fight! Because if you don't, I'll turn and plug you myself, if it takes my last shot to do it."

"Okay."

Roper went ahead now, walking boldly across the snow. Better, he thought, to simulate the casual approach of friends than to depend upon a hope of complete surprise.

As he raised his hand to the door a strange thrill of dread momentarily stirred him at the thought that Jody Gordon was inside—with whom?

"They're taking an awful chance," Roper said.

those tellers for fifteen years without knowing how they work."

"They're taking an awful chance," Roper said, iron death in his eye.

"If I rode in here, warned, with my wild bunch—"

"It ain't such a bad chance they're taking," Shoshone contradicted.

"Night and day their outposts are out. Two men can check the whole country daytimes, so they can see you coming twenty miles. You only got here because you come up through the timber to the south, on the trail from Miles—the last way they'd figure you'd come. Nights there are more men on lookout than that, near as I can make out, and their lookout is strongest just before dawn—I suppose Iron Dog taught 'em that trick in the old days, always striking just before daylight, and now they can't get it out of their heads. Night and day they got ponies saddled. If ever they spotted your wild bunch riding in, they'd be almighty hard to catch."

"If only," Roper said, "the wild bunch was going to ride in! But it isn't."

"Maybe there's some way we could fake it, so they'd give up and clear out. I figure they'd leave the girl behind if ever they set out to run."

"I'm going down and smoke 'em out," Roper said through his teeth.

"I'm going to smoke 'em out before the sun ever comes up again, and you're going to help me."

Shoshone nodded. "If we tackled 'em just before daylight, when the outpost is strong and the cabin is weak—"

They talked it over for a long time. In the hidden gulch where Shoshone had been holding up they made coffee and cooked meat, and completed their plans.

"We can get in," was Shoshone's verdict at last. "We can get in, and we can take the cabin. But God knows how we're ever going to get out."

"I've got a plan for that," Roper said.

He wouldn't tell Shoshone what it was.

There were no stars when Roper roused himself in his blankets, and he had no mechanical means of tell-

ing the time.

He shook Shoshone Wilce. The little man groaned once, then came full awake with the sudden response of an animal.

Without the snow the rock-like impenetrability of the overcast sky would have made the night utterly black, but the ghostly pallor of the snow had the effect of faintly modifying the darkness. The eye might possibly have made out a moving dark shape at ten yards; beyond that there was nothing but a muffling blackness.

"You lead out," Roper said. His voice was instinctively hushed, even at this distance from the enemy.

"You've had more chance to study the lay than me."

Shoshone Wilce delayed. "Bill," he said, "I lay thinking about this time for a long time, after you was asleep." A dogged stubbornness came into his tone. "I figure we can probably take the cabin. And if we take the cabin without fighting we've got a chance to get away. But if so much as one shot is fired—Bill, the outposts will close like a bar trap. I don't see no way we can ever get clear."

By the sudden frozen silence, Shoshone Wilce was able to sense Bill Roper's anger.

"I wish to God," Bill Roper said at last, "I had that Crick Tommy here, or Tex Long; or even the very greenest kid cowboy that's riding the range with them, somewhere tonight. I need one other man for this job. It wouldn't take an especially brave man, or smart man, nor a real good gunfighter. I just need one fairly good man. But I haven't even got that!"

"Bill, I only claim—look, Bill: I ain't afraid of 'em. I only—"

"You ain't afraid," Bill Roper repeated; "no—not much. But when the guns spoke, you left a girl down under her horse in the snow—maybe hurt, maybe dead—and you ran for your life."

When Bill Roper had said that, both were utterly still, while a man might have counted a hundred.

Shoshone's voice was flat and dead. "Is that the way it

**THE McLEAN NEWS**

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T. A. LANDERS  
 Owner and Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

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

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**MEMBER**

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

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

It's funny what some people will do for a little publicity.

A smart man never becomes angry when an ignorant man disagrees with his opinions.

"You can almost see the trees grow," has been said to the News editor several times the past week, as people refer to the shelterbelts. There could be no better season for tree growing, and farmers who have belts are fortunate this year. This year's plantings have an almost 100% survival due to the abundance of moisture.

Loyalty to anybody or anything is almost a lost art. Promises are made by most anyone that are never intended to be kept, but maybe the defense efforts will teach us loyalty, for an army cannot be built upon anything else. Being a cheat and a liar may get some folks by, but it cannot be done in wartime. We need more loyalty in business, but as a rule the average man wants such loyalty from his customers but likes to do just as he pleases himself. If we had the proper home town loyalty there would be no occasion for trade-at-home drives and there would be less buying away from home, whether it be groceries or printing. Towns, like governments depend upon loyalty for growth and continued existence. Of course, loyalty presupposes the right kind of leadership, but in a democracy leaders may be changed at the next election if they do not deserve the loyalty of the citizenship. A great many people could profitably examine themselves for lapses of loyalty to the things that mean much to their existence, and right now is a good time for such introspection.

Mrs. Allison Cash and daughter of Dumas visited in the C. J. Cash home Saturday.

Misses Ruby and Lea Bidwell went to Amarillo Thursday, the latter receiving throat treatment.

Mrs. Adde Turnbow and children visited in Shamrock Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian and sons were in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene visited in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter visited in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Steph visited friends in Borger last week.

E. J. Windom made a trip to Spearman Thursday.

Lyman Upham of Lefors visited his uncle, W. B. Upham, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Anderson returned Sunday from a trip to Dallas.

Woodrow Wilkerson made a business trip to Spearman Thursday.

W. H. Craig of Alanreed was in town Saturday.

The hard fisted old gent was checking up the expenditures for the week.

"Look here, Cymantny: mustard plasters, 50c; three teeth extracted, \$2.00. That's \$2.50 in one week for your own pleasure. Do you think I'm made of money?"

A minister found it necessary to help out his meager salary by doing odd trucking jobs. So he bought a second-hand truck. Next day he returned it.

"What's the matter, can't you run it?" asked the dealer.

"Not and stay in the ministry."

Mrs. J. T. McCarty and daughter, Miss Julia; Mr. and Mrs. Hershel McCarty and Miss Mary Lee Abbott have returned from a visit with relatives at Texarkana.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Pettit of Clarendon visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hughes and baby of Dumas are visiting in the Mutt Graham home.

Miss Ruby Swim returned Tuesday night from a visit to Dallas and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrod and children of Alanreed were in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. Lawson of Alanreed visited her daughter, Mrs. Bill Pettit, the first of the week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McLaughlin made a business trip to Pampa the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and family visited in the Horace Petty home at Vernon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McLaughlin were in Clarendon Friday.

Herman Petty is visiting in Abilene.

Thomas Ashby and Bryan Roby are employed at Dumas. Mrs. Ashby visited her husband the first of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Alderson and son of Clarendon visited Mr. and Mrs. Irven Alderson Sunday.

Miss Hazel Dyer of Lubbock visited home folks here last week.

J. N. Sublett of Vega was in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Amerson visited in Pampa Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White of Pampa visited here Sunday.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**

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

**FOR SALE**

RECLEANED cane seed in 100 lb sacks, \$1.75 per 100; shelled maize, \$1.00 per 100. R. O. Cunningham. c

COWBOYS: For spur leathers, bit guards, reins, martingales, latigos, blankets, flank cinches, etc. see Landers at Service Shoe Shop. 1p

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT.—4 room modern house furnished or unfurnished. See Mrs. Lee Atwood. 25-2p

2 rooms unfurnished, rent free for my share of utility bills. Mrs. Snuggs. See C. H. Puckett. 1p

FOR RENT.—6-room house with bath. Roy Campbell. 1c

**MISCELLANEOUS**

NOTICE to farmers. I can supply you with cotton seed if needed. D. A. Davis, manager Service Gin. 1c

Master Kenneth Graham visited his aunt, Mrs. Jim Price, in Shamrock last week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shull and son visited at Memphis Sunday.

Floyd Phillips of Dumas visited in McLean over the week end.

Averille Christian left Saturday for Fort Sill, Okla., to enlist in the army.

Mrs. V. B. Reager and sons of Amarillo visited relatives here last Friday.

Joe Bidwell made a trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. Harold Pomby of Plainview visited here last week.

Haskell Stotts and family of ray visited Mrs. Stotts' parents and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson, Thursday. They were enroute home a visit to Arkansas.

Jenks Little and Johnnie made a business trip to Clovis, M. Tuesday.

Mrs. T. A. Landers has returned from a visit to South Texas and Mexico points.

**PUCKETT'S** Friday Saturday Specials  
 McLean, Texas

**Sugar** 10 lb. cloth bag 58c

**P-G SOAP** Puts 25 times more soap right on dirty spots. bar 30c

**Tea Tender Leaf** 4 oz. 21c, 8 oz. 39c

**White Swan Coffee**  lb. 25c

**Peaches** Del Monte No. 2 17c

**Hominy** No. 2 4 for 25c

**Salmon** Pink tall can 18c

**Salad Dressing** 29c

**Miracle Whip** quart

**Grapefruit Juice** 46 oz. can 15c

**Pineapple Juice** 46 oz. can 30c

**Soap Palmolive** 4 bars 16c

**Jell-o**  3 large or 6 small pkg. 5c 25c

**In the Market**

**Cheese** 2 lb. box Kraft American 48c

**Bacon** Rex sliced lb. 25c

**Butter** Gate City lb. 34c

**Oleo** lb. 12c

**DID THIS EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?**



**TRUE STORY:** "I snatched the pantry bulb for the garage! Later, feeling hungry, I went to get some cookies. Standing on a stool in the dark, I lost my balance and upset five packages of cereal and a box of nails! No more bulls-natching for me when the right-size Mazda lamp bulbs cost so little!"

**ISN'T IT FOOLISH** to take chances like this as a result of bulls-natching, when the right-size bulbs cost so little? Do it risk accidents. Check your lighting against these recommendations today:

- I.E.S. Table lamps—100-watt bulb 15¢
- I.E.S. Floor lamps—150-watt bulb 20¢
- I.E.S. 3-lite lamps—100-200-300-watt bulb 60¢
- Kitchen ceiling fixture—150-watt bulb 20¢

**REMEMBER: SIGHT IS PRICELESS, GOOD LIGHT IS CHEAP!**

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**