

THE MCLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — McLean's Home Paper Since 1904.

Volume 30.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, February 16, 1933.

No. 7.

Three Men Killed in Gas Explosion

A. J. Tillery Funeral Rites Held Wednesday

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the family residence for Allen J. Tillery, aged 36 years and one month, who died from gas explosion, February 13, 1933. Services were in charge of the northern Legion, full military honors being given at the grave, with representatives from the local post, assisted Pampa, Clarendon and Amarillo. Rev. Jno. H. Crow, pastor of the First Methodist Church, read the eulogy and had charge of the service for the family. Active pallbearers were: C. J. Cash, Ed Meador, Witt Springer, W. K. Larson, C. O. Greene, Jack Roberts, honorary pallbearers: Evan L. Sitter, J. Fulbright, Judge W. H. Penix, N. Holloway, R. H. Corum, John Cooper, John Mertel, W. B. Upm, E. A. Shults, Johnnie R. Back, Lander, J. H. Wade, Paul Kester, J. Smith, T. A. Landers, O. L. Kham, Dr. H. W. Finley, Sherman Hite, J. E. Kirby, M. D. Bentley, E. James, M. T. Wilkerson, Dr. B. Batson, Mr. Wicks, S. L. Montgery, T. W. Gilstrap, Jesse J. Cobb, W. L. Campbell, A. L. Hibler, T. Wilson, W. H. Blevins and all American Legion members. Flower arrangements: Mrs. L. S. Calaway, Miss Rjoke Harlan, Mrs. Paul Stauffer, Mrs. Maudelle Corum, Miss Bonnie dia, Miss Vada Quarles. Interment was made in Hillcrest cemetery, with Morticians Gillespie Thomas in charge, the funeral being formed under military honors. The deceased was manager of the Gas Company for McLean, and Texola, Okla., and was in civic affairs. The town was named for the funeral services by proclamation of the mayor, the schools closing for the hour. He leaves his widow and daughter, a number of other relatives and friends left to mourn his passing.

ALANREED STUDY CLUB

Alanreed, Feb. 15.—The Twentieth Century Study Club met February 2 at the home of Mrs. J. P. Elms. Mrs. E. B. Reeves conducted parliamentary drill. Roll call was answered "News from the air." Mrs. W. W. Whitell gave a very interesting discussion of War Aces of the World War, and also a discussion of the explorations of Richard Byrd. Mrs. Vernon Henderson discussed life and accomplishments of Col. Lewis A. Lindbergh. Refreshments were served by hostess. The club will meet at the home Mrs. H. G. Guill on Feb. 16.

DEBATING TEAM SELECTED

Eliminations in the high school debating team were held Wednesday afternoon, with the affirmative consisting of Avice Back and Jean Ayer winning the decision of the judges. Juanita Brooks, Mary Emma Back were the affirmative speakers. Individual places were given Avice first place and Mary a second. The decisions were not unanimous, the girls were very evenly matched, a majority of the votes gave the girls as stated. Prof. Frank P. Wilson, Mrs. Ceell Goff and T. A. Landers acted as judges.

Mrs. A. T. Young and daughter, Mrs. Sybil, and Miss Neva Flowers were in Shamrock Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks visited her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Regal, at Amarillo Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Pepper was in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. Johnson was in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. Johnson and family moved to Amarillo Saturday.

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BRIEFS

By A. P. ANGELO

Japan refused a proposal made to her by the League of Nations. Japan's cry will probably be "persecution" when she is outlawed.

Old Man Weather can sometimes be classed as a calamity. His toll in lives last week was sixty-six.

The Senate and "Ma" are having a love feast over some of the governor's appointments.

Kidnapping seems to be growing as a pastime. It might be profitable for Congress to spend some of its leisure time in considering such a peaceful and romantic operation.

And speaking of kidnapping—it is reported that Charles A. Lindbergh will move to France for an indefinite time because of kidnapping activities in the U. S. How proud we ought to be that one of our greatest modern heroes seeks protection under another flag.

Canyon state school seems to have proved its worth. It was not included in the school abolishment bill. People usually never consider the value of an institution or person until its existence or life is threatened.

Eighteen Texas life policy firms have agreed to make no foreclosures on homesteads in Texas in 1933. At least some of the "big boys" have a heart. The governor of Michigan has declared a fifteen day banking holiday. Not a bank will be open in the entire state for half a month. Bank robbers will have a tough time in Michigan for the next two weeks, to say nothing of legitimate business.

It has been estimated that 70,000 Chinese have been killed in recent earthquakes. The Japs probably feel that there will be that many less Chinese to subdue.

We U. S. citizens worry about having automobile license to pay. But cheer up. The Dutchmen of Holland must have license for their pigs as a result of a legislative price fixing scheme.

STUDY CLUB PARTY

By Reporter
Members of the Study Club and their husbands were entertained in a most delightful manner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Watkins last Wednesday evening.

Various games suggestive of Valentine day furnished hilarious amusement for several hours. The Valentine motif was also carried out in the attractive decorations.

At a late hour a delicious two-course refreshment was served to the following: Messrs. and Mesdames G. C. Boswell, W. E. Bogan, E. L. Sitter, J. W. Butler, S. D. Shelburne, Erey Cabine, Jim Back, D. A. Davis, Chas. E. Cooke, E. E. Watkins; Mesdames Little Little, Willie Boyett and Mary Silgar.

ROOSEVELT'S LIFE ATTEMPTED

Radio reports early this morning stated that President-elect Franklin D. Roosevelt was shot at in Miami, Fla., last night, where he had a speaking engagement.

A woman caught the assailant's arm as he fired and deflected the shot, but a traveling companion of Mr. Roosevelt was seriously injured.

Born Saturday, Feb. 11, 1933, to Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Marshall, a boy, named Gerald Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lander were in Amarillo Monday.

W. M. Spangler went to Amarillo Sunday for medical treatment.

Dr. W. C. Montgomery was in Pampa Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Bogan visited in Amarillo Tuesday.

Sam Brown of Pampa was in McLean Monday.

Claude Williams was in Clarendon Tuesday.

McLean Beef & Pig Show on February 25

By Dr. A. A. Tampke, Mgr.
The second annual beef show will be held in McLean on Saturday, Feb. 25. Prizes for each entry will be assured. They shall be awarded in proportion to number of calves entered by each exhibitor, as much as possible.

Pigs and hogs owned by club and vocational agriculture students will also be shown. Both breeding and fat stock of any standard breeds are to be shown.

Come, bring your stock, and help us make this a real show. Stock will be accepted until noon Saturday, Feb. 25.

BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL WORKERS AT SHAMROCK

The North Fork Baptist Association Sunday school meeting will be held at Shamrock this month on Friday evening, February 17.

It is expected that every pastor, superintendent, teacher, and others interested will be present.

The following program has been arranged:

7:15 Song service—W. F. Webb.

7:30 The Sunday School as a Soul Winning Agency—Felton Griffin.

8:00 Piano solo—Miss Maudell Dukeminier.

8:10 Teachers That Teach—Mrs. J. E. Mattox.

8:40 Vocal solo—Miss Naomi Ford.

8:45 Reaching Our Possibilities—Rev. E. T. Smith.

MCLEAN F. F. A. BOYS ON ALL-STATE F. F. A. BAND

The McLean vocational agriculture was fortunate in getting five members of their classes admitted to the All-State F. F. A. band. C. C. Bogan, Jr., Hobby Appling, Millard Windom, Walter Charles Watkins and Arthur Ray Ledbetter were the boys admitted.

The Future Farmers band was organized by Prof. T. K. Morris last year and made their first appearance at the annual Smith-Hughes judging contest last April. In November Mr. Morris took his band to the National F. F. A. Congress and Stock Show at Kansas City. This band was the official National F. F. A. band and was the first and only band of its kind organized in the United States.

It may be possible that this band will get similar trips this year, including the trip to the state judging contest at Texas A. & M. and the public speaking contest at Huntsville. It should be a rare opportunity for McLean boys who have never shared in trips down-state.

Perhaps other agriculture students of McLean may be added to the list if they make sufficient progress in their band work the next two months.

SITTER BARN BURNED

Fire destroyed the barn, feed and tools belonging to Geo. W. Sitter Sunday night.

The barn was at the old Sitter residence in the south part of town, and it is understood that no insurance was carried.

The following attended the workers conference at the First Baptist Church at Shamrock Tuesday: Mesdames A. C. St. Clair, Ben Jackson, George Colebank, O. E. Lochridge, Carl Carpenter; A. C. St. Clair, and Rev. Ceell G. Goff.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lander were in Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard and little daughter visited in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Murph Roe of Big Sandy were in McLean this week for the Tillery funeral.

Robt. C. Davidson was in Amarillo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hansel Christian are visiting in Amarillo this week.

Frank Corum Funeral Services Monday p. m.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon for B. Frank Corum, aged 22 years, 4 months and 18 days, who died following a gas explosion Sunday.

Services were conducted by Eld. S. A. Ribble of Shamrock, assisted by Eld. F. R. Yeakley of Wheeler, at the Corum home.

Pallbearers were: Boyd Meylor, Norvin Ashby, Sherman Crockett, James Burrows, Charles D'Spain and J. R. Phillips.

Interment was made in Hillcrest cemetery, arrangements in charge of Morticians Gillespie and Thomas.

Besides his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Corum; two sisters, Mrs. L. S. Calaway and Miss Maudelle Corum; other relatives and friends are left to mourn his passing.

JUDGING CONTEST RULES

By Dr. A. A. Tampke, Supt.
The following rules will govern the annual judging contest to be held in connection with the beef and pig show:

ELIGIBILITY

1. Any vocational agriculture and 4-H students who have not competed in this or any state and national contest of similar classes. Note: Formerly only dairy cattle were judged, but it will include perhaps a class each of draft horses, fat hogs, fat steers, and Jerseys. A cup for winners is available. Oral reasons will be given on two or three classes.

2. If a student is eligible for any classes in state meet, he shall be considered for the contest.

3. Two or three alternates may judge in these contests.

4. There will be three contests, namely: cattle, poultry, shop, cattle judging. This will include probably three classes Jerseys, one class each of fat hogs, draft horses and fat steers. Oral reasons on perhaps three classes.

POULTRY JUDGING

This will include three classes of production birds and three classes of exhibition birds, two of each of the R. I. Red, Barred Rock and S. C. White Leghorn breeds (6 classes of fowls). Also two or three classes of white and brown eggs, and 50 questions on the Standard of Perfection, based on defects and disqualifications (general), and the three breeds listed above; a few questions on eggs and a few questions on production birds, using "Rice and Marble" Prod. Judging, the state adopted text, as a guide. A trophy will be given for winners.

FARM SHOP CONTEST

This contest will be conducted as nearly as possible as the state contest.

Rafter cutting will consist of cutting one gable roof rafter and one shed roof rafter.

Concrete work will consist of making a slab of concrete by teams (3 members), and each member take a test on sand and gravel identification, figure volume of materials needed for a given form, mixtures for given jobs, and proper placing of reinforcing rods.

Saw filing will be filing and setting two inches of each cross-cut and rip teeth.

Soldering will be cutting out and soldering an article and perhaps holes and patches.

Hardware identification will be judging or naming and giving sizes of various articles familiar to farmers. A trophy is given for the winners.

Note: McLean students will judge, BUT NOT FOR HONORS, as a courtesy to visiting students.

Mrs. W. B. Upham and daughter, Mrs. W. W. Boyd, and Mrs. J. A. Sparks visited the latter's daughter, Mrs. D. C. Regal, in Amarillo Wednesday.

Mrs. C. S. Rice and Mrs. D. A. Davis were in Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Abbott of Oklahoma City visited relatives here Monday.

C. S. Rice and daughter, Miss Verna, were in Pampa Monday.

Lions Endorse Benefit Show, C. S. Council

McLean Lions endorsed the minstrel show to be given by the community service council in the near future, and promised full cooperation in making the show a success; proceeds to be used for charitable purposes.

Chairman Greene of the show committee called a meeting to be held by the central committee at the Sitter Furniture Company to draft plans to continue the show practice that was interrupted by illness of the cast last fall.

It was voted to change the American Legion-Lions Club basketball game to volley ball, and play next Monday night.

The club voted to join the San Angelo club in protesting a bill before the state legislature proposing to change the state fish and game commission appointments.

The secretary was instructed to send resolutions of sympathy to the families of the gas explosion victims.

Lions Sitter, Cook and Caldwell were asked to draft a resolution of sympathy to Leftoy Landers in his recent bereavement.

Discussion on the proposed world calendar change, to be led by Lions Cobb and Sitter, was postponed until the next meeting.

Native Texans of the club were asked to prepare a "Texas Independence Day" program for the meeting to be held February 28.

The Lions sign at the west edge of town was reported down, and another sign in its place. The sign committee was asked to see that the Lions sign was restored to its proper place.

The club quartet sang a request number, with Miss Jewel Shaw at the piano.

WEATHER INTERFERES WITH CHARITY WORK

Severe cold weather last week interfered with the charity work of the community chest under the management of C. O. Greene.

Mr. Greene reports seven men working on the streets, with \$12.40 earned, and nine women doing Red Cross sewing, with \$20.80 expended for this purpose. A total of \$33.20 was given from the R. F. C. funds for last week's work.

Better weather this week saw several more men at work on the streets.

HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

By Reporter
The Home Demonstration Club met on Feb. 3 at the home of Mrs. J. H. Wade. The demonstration was on refinishing furniture, with the agent as leader.

The next meeting will be Friday, Feb. 17, with Mrs. Scott Johnston. The program will be on the county unit.

LADD FUNERAL PENDING

Funeral services for Paul Ladd, gas explosion victim, will be held as soon as his son, Brice, of San Francisco, Calif., arrives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Norman of Pampa visited the latter's grandfather, W. C. Phillips, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited their daughter, Mrs. R. E. Paige, at Alanreed Sunday.

S. L. Ball of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Naylor of Greeley, Iowa, were in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Mercer visited in Wheeler Sunday.

Homer Smith returned Thursday from a trip to Dallas.

Otis Helm of Amarillo was a guest of Miss Thelma Young Sunday.

Elmo Phillips and family of Shamrock visited in McLean Sunday.

Gas Main Explodes Sunday p. m.

Tillery, Corum and Ladd Lose Lives

An explosion Sunday afternoon in the gas main supplying McLean was the cause of the death of A. J. Tillery, manager of the McLean Gas Company; B. Frank Corum, gas company employee; and Paul Ladd, owner of the land upon which a gas well supplying McLean is situated.

The three men, together with Howard Hardin and Roy Powell, were repairing the gas line when the explosion occurred.

A small house covering the gas regulator on the Ladd farm burned down early Sunday morning, and it is stated that the intense heat caused the main pipe line to stretch about six inches, and when the cold gas was turned on the pipe contracted, causing a break right between where Tillery and Corum were working, and the gas caught fire from the embers of the house fire, causing an explosion and fire that fatally injured the men.

Frank Corum was the first to succumb from both external and internal burns, dying at a Shamrock hospital about 8 o'clock Sunday night. A. J. Tillery died Monday night about 8 o'clock, and Paul Ladd about midnight the same night. All five men were taken to Shamrock in a Gillespie and Thomas ambulance for treatment, and at last reports Howard Hardin and Roy Powell are expected to recover.

The catastrophe plunged the whole community into grief, as all the men were well known here.

P. T. A. MEET NEXT WEEK

The American Legion and Auxiliary will render the next program at the Parent-Teacher Association, which will be held Thursday, Feb. 23, at 7:30 p. m., in the high school auditorium.

The following program will be given: Music—Band. Star Spangled Banner—Audience. Invocation—Chaplin Reep Landers. Introduction—Mrs. O. E. Lochridge. Address—Buddy C. O. Greene. Vocal duet—Mrs. C. O. Greene and Mrs. O. E. Lochridge. Reading—Mary Lee Abbott. Skit—Buddies Wharton and Roberts.

Male quartet—Shelburne, Wharton, Wilson, Landers. Reading—Margie Lee Lochridge. Whistling duet—Buddies Wharton and Abbott.

Announcements. Music—Band.

It is hoped that a large crowd will be in attendance at this meeting. The projects of the American Legion and Auxiliary are similar to that of the P. T. A., in that all sponsor a program of child welfare and world peace.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ashby were in Amarillo Thursday to visit the latter's father, W. C. Cheney, who is in a hospital.

Mrs. Arrie Phillips of Ramsdell visited in McLean Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. W. B. Upham, Mrs. H. C. Rippy and little daughter visited in Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. Jobe Abbott and children of Laketon visited in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Calhoun of Amarillo were in McLean Friday.

Frank Cates of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

Tom Ball of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

J. Wardlow of Alanreed was in McLean Sunday.

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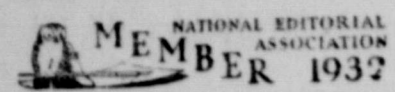
T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Texas

Table with subscription rates: One Year \$2.00, Six Months 1.25, Three Months .65. Outside Texas: One Year \$2.50, Six Months 1.50, Three Months .85.

Display advertising rates, 25c per column inch each insertion. Preferred position, 90c per inch.

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It is fitting that we acknowledge with sincere appreciation the expressions of sympathy from our friends among the Panhandle editors who have remembered us the past week.

When Japanese 60 watt electric light bulbs began retailing in this country for 10c one leading American manufacturer immediately met the price with a lamp that will burn 500 hours for this money, whereas the Jap lamp will only burn 30 hours on test. Here is a place where it pays to "Buy American."

The pineapple canners and others are filling our wastebasket these days, and we note occasionally some editor publishes their propaganda free, which means that there will be no paid advertising from these birds as long as they can get it under the guise of news. If we have any free space to donate it will be to our local advertisers and not to some space grafters that will never spend a dime with us.

State laws are obeyed in some places better than in others. Colorado has a law regarding the publishing of financial statements, and we note in last week's issue of the paper in Las Animas county, of that state, a semi-annual statement of the high school district, giving the expenses, receipts, balances and amount of indebtedness outstanding, that should be interesting reading to the taxpayers of the district.

Taxpayers are waking up in all states to the importance of knowing just how their money is being spent, and proper publicity is the surest insurance against improper spending that has ever been devised.

The News, with the rest of the community, feels deeply the loss of those whose lives were snuffed out by the gas explosion Sunday. Accidents like this bring home to us the precariousness of life and make us think of that life in a better world, where we will not be subject to sorrow and loss. There is nothing that can be said to those who grieve, other than extending sympathy, for a loss of this kind means that individual adjustments must be worked out the best way possible as a personal matter. However, the efforts of friends to assist in time of trouble are doubly appreciated, and life would be hardly worth living if it were not for our friends who come to our rescue in time of trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gray and daughter, Thelma Jo, were in Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Gray and daughter, Thelma Jo, were in Lamesa last week.

Frank Mulkey of Clarendon was in McLean Friday.

Frank Squires of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

THE CUB POST

Editor-in-chief R. L. Floyd
6B Reporter Leta Mae Phillips
6A Reporter Willa Mae Gressett
5B Reporter Marion Thompson
5A Reporter Clyde Carpenter
Spelling Reporter Lorene Moore
Primary Reporter Margaret Kennedy
Music Club Rep. Jessie May Lynch
Band Reporter Spencer Sitter
Boys' Sports Raymond Dalton
Girls' Sports Julia McCarty
Sponsor Mrs. Jim Back
Typist Maxine Fowler

WE SYMPATHIZE

Death, the grim reaper, has entered the home of our friend and fellow-worker. As those who love and appreciate Mr. Corum for his real service to the school, we sincerely sympathize with him in his hours of trouble. Words are so futile when we try to express our sympathy with them! "May God comfort and heal the broken hearts of the bereaved family" is the sincere wish of the faculty and student body.

THANK YOU

Friday morning the seventh grade received a surprise from Mrs. Harris. Guess what it was! It was a beautiful amaryllis pot flower with eight blossoms. A committee was sent to thank her. They sang "Many Thanks."

THE AMERICAN INDIAN

By Margaret Kennedy
When Columbus came over, there were about one-half million Indians in North America. They were grouped in about fifty tribes. Columbus was the one who named them. The Indians were ignorant then and when Columbus gave one a sword he took it by the blade and cut himself.

The Indians as a custom have high cheek bones. Their hair is usually black and looks like a horse's tail. Their skin is tan. They painted their skin in different colors long ago.

The Indians then could gobble like a turkey, and often got the settlers to come into the woods after the "turkey" they had heard. The Indian would then pounce upon him and kill him.

The Indians lived in teepees or caves. They would hunt for their food. The men would make the squaws do all the work. That is the reason it killed the men when the Spaniards made them work.

One tribe, the Aztecs, who lived in Mexico, were the ones who fashioned the city of Mexico. It was not called Mexico City then. They had a large temple. In the temple they would worship many gods in an ill smelling room. In here they would offer human sacrifice. They would stretch the person over a stone altar. They would then take a knife and cut a large gash all the way across the breast. They would then put their hands inside the person and pull out the heart. They had little trenches cut in the stone so the blood could run off. This was stopped by Cortez, a Spaniard.

Some of the Indians were crude artists. They would stretch a piece of skin over some wood and draw pictures of animals. They had rather draw animals than sketch the scenery.

They would catch deer by putting a deer skin over their body and go down to the stream where the deer drank. They would shoot the deer from under the skin.

TOM'S STORY

By Mabel Back
When Tom and I dress up like ladies and gentlemen, we go in the garage to put on our show. We get our clothes out of mother's old trunk. She says they used to be her clothes—no doubt they were.

Tom and I sit on the trunk waiting for someone to speak. Then Tom says he has a nice story to tell. The name is "The Ghost." He starts out by telling what the ghost looks like: He is a tall, dark, black-headed man. He wears glasses on his head and has a white sheet around him. The ghost lives in a big mansion by a mountain. At night he comes through windows and takes people with him. Many a person has been killed in this mansion by walking on the mountain. Whenever he sees anyone on the mountain he catches them. In this mansion is a big den. There he keeps all his prisoners. At dawn he puts them in a smaller den where they will be killed.

Tom thought he would scare me, so he said, "There are some of those ghosts in the trunk."

This of course scared me. We jumped down and started for the door, but we heard a voice and stepped back. Then the door opened and mother said, "Why, children, why are you so scared? Mary has been here a long time and I have hunted for you."

This relieved us with mother here.

Then we told mother about the ghost and she said it was a good thing she came or we might have fainted.

DICKY AND NELLIE DRESS UP

By Jessie May Lynch
Dickie's mother was going to visit Mrs. Fair. Dickie was very glad, for he knew he would get to have a very wonderful time dressing up with Nellie. Nellie was Mrs. Fair's daughter.

When Dickie and his mother arrived, Nellie was asleep. Mrs. Fair said she would soon wake up. He waited fifteen minutes, though it seemed an hour.

When she came down Dickie jumped up and down. He was so glad to see her. They went up stairs to the closet where the old clothes were kept. First, Nellie took out an old silk hat which had belonged to her grandfather. Next she took out a walking cane. This was Dickie's wardrobe. Then she began on hers. She took out her grandmother's very old hat which had been out of fashion for years, then a coat which had been out of style for at least fifteen years. They played grown-up. They didn't know the clothes were out of style or not, and it didn't make any difference.

Both are grown now, but they still laugh about "dressing up days."

TRIXIE'S WAY TO HAPPINESS

By Willie Louelle Cobb
Trixie was a little girl five years of age. She went to Sunday school all the time and loved it. Miss Howard was her teacher. She had given a contest to the class. They had to give the teacher verses from memory. The one that had more verses at the end of the contest received a prize.

The Sunday before the contest ended, Maxine Tyler had more verses than Trixie. Trixie was afraid she had already lost the prize.

The next day Maxine saw Trixie and told her she was afraid she couldn't make Sunday on account of her little brother being very ill.

The next Sunday Trixie went to Sunday school. The teacher asked if anyone knew where Maxine was. Trixie raised her hand a little and then it dropped. She wanted to win. She went home after church and was very proud because she was going to win the prize.

Monday morning Trixie was thinking of what her uncle might give her if she won. "Maybe he would think more of me if I told Miss Howard," thought Trixie. Trixie ran out the door and across the street to Miss Howard's house and told her what Maxine had said. "Why didn't you tell me Sunday?" asked Miss Howard. Trixie explained, then turned and ran.

The contest was over and Trixie had lost. Trixie felt so happy now since she had told. Her uncle and her family were prouder of her than if she had won because she told the truth.

IF I WERE A GIRL

By Billy Cooke
If I were a girl, I would not be afraid of rats or dogs. I would not cry if boys threw snowballs at me. I would not think that I was so pretty. I would not get angry if a boy teased me. If I were a girl, I would not wear powder or face cream. They just wear it to make them look pretty or cute. All the girls in our room are bashful. I would not be. I'd learn to fight. If I were a girl, I would not like to have a doll or bed. I would not like to wear lipstick or powder. I would not get angry at my girl friends or boy friends. If I were a girl, I would not think I were prettier than the others. That's the way some girls do. If I were a girl, I would wear a cap. I would be very kind to my boy friends.

IF I WERE A BOY

By Ruth Ayer
If I were a boy, I would not pull girls' hair or be throwing at someone's window. I would not play as if I were a sissy or act like one by putting on mother's long dresses and ruining them, and using up all of her powder, rouge and lipstick. If I were a boy, I would not write notes or act so smart. I would not get into mother's pantry and steal cake. If I were a boy, I would not always be sickening a dog on a little cat. If I were a boy, I would not throw paper wads or shoot beans across the room.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gillespie of near Clarendon visited their son here this week. While here Mr. Gillespie ordered The News a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White and little son of Pampa were in McLean Monday.

W. H. Craig of Alanreed was in McLean Monday.

Next Sunday's Lesson

JESUS TEACHING BY PARABLES THE GROWTH OF THE KINGDOM

By Rev. Cecil G. Goff
Lesson text, Mark 4:21-34. Golden text, Isaiah 11:9.

Last Sunday we began with the teaching of Jesus in the parable concerning the sower and the various kinds of ground. This week we continue with the same group of parables. Let us remember that in each parable there is a lesson of living and serving. It is our duty to find and to apply that lesson to our own living—that is—apply it to the way we treat our neighbors, our family and our church. And, in the end, this will all be determined by the way we treat our Savior.

vv. 21-25. The first parable for today is concerning the placing of a lamp under a bushel. A man will not light a lamp and then hide it under a basket or bed. If he does not want it to shine, he does not light it. When a light is lit, it is placed where it will shed its light about.

So it is with the child of God. Jesus said in His sermon on the mount that His followers are the light of the world (Matt. 5:14). He does not expect us to get in a hiding place, but rather that we shed abroad upon a world of darkness and sin. The light, life, and hope of Christian men as seen by the world will bring to lost men conviction. However, most of us keep our light at least partly hidden because of selfishness, greed, neglect, lust or timidity. For this we have no excuse. If we are God's light, it is our business to shine for Him.

vv. 26-29. We find here another parable of sowing. A man sowed seed. Each day he went about his regular routine of duties. Finally the grain comes up, grows and finally comes to harvest time.

So with the Christian. He sows the seed of God's love, power, grace and salvation. He cannot make it grow. He cannot change its growth, but by continuing in the service of God day by day, he can see the growth. It is by God's power, silently, mysteriously, quietly, until finally the harvest of lost souls being born into the Kingdom of God. God indeed works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform.

vv. 30-32. Jesus here likens the Kingdom of Heaven to a mustard seed. It is planted and grows into an enormous tree-like herb. The mustard seed was the smallest seed planted by the Israelitish farmer. But when the plant was grown it

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JUST DON'T GIVE A DAMN!

Darkey Smith sold Darkey Jones a mule. Jones soon noticed that the mule would not stay in the road or furrow—that he ran into stumps, trees, fences.

Jones went back to Smith and said: "Nigger, you sold me a blind mule." "Naw," replied Smith, "dat mule ain't blind—he just don't give a damn!"

If your car shimmyes and wanders and weaves like that mule, bring it to us. We are experts on steering gear, wheel alignment, excess tire wear.

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was a large plant. Birds perched upon its branches. Many times mustard grew higher than a man on horseback. J. C. Ryle quotes a rabbi as having said: "A stalk of mustard seed was in my field, into which I was want to climb, as men are want to climb into a fig tree."

Certainly this is a befitting picture of the Kingdom of God upon earth. Christ was not known to the world as the Son of God. He was born of a virgin, reared quietly in the village of Nazareth as a carpenter. Only for two and a half short years did even the multitudes of His own surrounding country know Him. Caesar probably never heard of Christ until long after the crucifixion. Indeed the beginning was small. The tender sprouted plant had a difficult time surviving the winds of persecution and the hail of misinterpretation.

Only an institution of God could have withstood them through the ages. But today the Kingdom of Heaven, composed of all who have accepted Christ as their personal savior, stands as a sturdy mustard tree, its branches having stretched throughout the world. The comparison in the parable is between the mustard seed and the grown plant. So with the beginning and the completed Kingdom of Heaven upon earth.

Little do men realize, however, that the growth of the Kingdom depends upon them. As Christian men grow, advance and serve, so grows and expands the Kingdom of Heaven. vv. 33, 34. Jesus spoke to the story used to portray some great people in parables. A parable is a truth. People are always interested in stories. They remember them and thereby retain the truth taught. Jesus employed this method. It seemed very successful and popular. As the people were able to understand deeper teachings, He so taught them.

Also, Jesus was very careful to privately give His disciples much instruction. He explained His parabolic teaching and gave them "stronger

meat" of the Kingdom of God. These were the ones He expected to be trained. A man must be able to serve God.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere heartfelt thanks and appreciation to our beloved friends and neighbors for their many words of sympathy and comfort, the many kind deeds, especially the beautiful flowers, the recent loss of our son and brother. And when this sad hour comes to your life, may you have the same kind of friends, and may God bless and guide you.

MR. AND MRS. R. H. CORUM, MAUDELL CORUM, MR. AND MRS. L. S. CALAWAY

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Abbott and Mrs. T. H. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Leamon Andrews and Mrs. Llan Abbott went to Amherst to attend the funeral of Mrs. Abbott's little daughter, Pearl.

Miss Pauline Crabtree and Mrs. returned Saturday from Pampa, where the former had been for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer and their daughter, Mrs. Henry B. at Shamrock Sunday.

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Witt Springer, Prop.

CALL HER SAVAGE

Produced as a Fox Picture Starring CLARA BOW

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Synopsis of Freeding Chapters

Fels and Ruth Springer, wealthy Texas, take their beautiful daughter, Nasa, to Chicago to marry her to the rich Charley Moffat. She runs off with Larry Crosby, wastrel young hunc, on her engagement night. She leaves the marriage her and deserts her on her wedding night for his mistress, Miss De Lan. Dissipation prostrates Nasa. She begs Nasa to visit him. He begs Nasa to visit him. She looks like senseless, defending herself. A child by Crosby is born to her. She scorns the father's support. By the time Moonglow, an earnest sweetheart of Nasa's from New Orleans, reaches New Orleans with her, Pearl, that she has inherited her father's fortune, she has gone to the streets to sell herself for medicine for her baby.

CHAPTER 5

A policeman was on the stoop of River Street when Moonglow lived. There seemed to be the smell of wood smoke in the air. "Anything wrong?" Moonglow asked. "No," replied the officer. He stopped the Indian as he tried to enter. "I'm looking for a Mrs. Crosby," Moonglow said. "She ain't in. But you'd better

good as his word, both as regards to places and the regulation not to speak unless addressed. Accustomed to flattery from men, she found a month of his silence irksome.

"Do you know, you're the first man who's ever been around me for a month without making love to me," she stated as they drove to Greenwich Village one night.

"I can imagine," he answered. "Well? Don't you think I'm attractive?"

"No. I think you're an utterly spoiled young woman. You'll probably never be completely happy until some man kicks the devil out of you."

As he spoke, Jay smiled inwardly. In reality he was desperately in love with Nasa. She stared at him, amazed. Then controlling her anger, she asked: "Where are we going?"

"You wanted to go slumming. I've picked out a place where only wild poets and anarchists eat. Pretty tough. We'll get back about ten."

Nasa smiled sweetly. "You'll be able to get up early in the morning and look for another job then. You're fired."

As she spoke, the car drew up at their destination. It lived up to promises.

Catcalls and hoots greeted the newcomers, as the shabby crowd of diners eyed their expensive clothes.

"Frightened?" asked Jay as they seated themselves.

"I'm from Texas," she smiled. Then she looked at the waiter. "What's your specialty here? Raw pig-iron?"

A bottle hurled by an anarchist smashed against the wall over her head. With a reckless laugh she

money they contributed from their basketball fund for playground balls and tennis balls. As Mr. Boswell said, "This is the only money making thing we have." Let's give three cheers for the Tigerettes.

The following essays were written by Emma Mae Thompson, seventh grade, and Irene Smith, ninth grade, respectively:

MY PET PEEVE My pet peeve is my little sister. Whenever I have company, little sister always tries to act as if she were as big as I. When we want to do anything, she has to do it, too.

When you are invited to go out to a party or spend the day with a girl friend, little sister wants to go. Nine times out of ten she gets to go. She is my pet peeve.

Another way in which she is my pet peeve is when little sister wants me to do something when I have already done it or am doing it as fast as I can.

When you are playing a game and don't want to be disturbed, little sister always comes in handy.

After all, my pet peeve isn't so bad if only she would do as I want her to sometimes.

ON WEARING SQUEAKY SHOES If there is anything on the earth which I despise to wear, it is a pair of shoes which squeak at every step.

I am now the possessor of a pair of these pleasure killers, much to my embarrassment. I have worn them for over a month and they still squeak as if they knew something which they are dying to tell and are trying to attract someone's attention.

I will guarantee that they attract plenty of attention, or notice, but that is where the "rub comes in." I can walk into a quiet room, and it seems as if at every step they grow louder.

All eyes are turned upon me and everyone wonders why I do not "kill those things." I have done everything I can to these shoes. I have bathed them gently in water and oil, and even pleaded with them to tell me their secret and quit "giggling" about it, but they merely sit and grin at me like a cat.

I have gotten quite angry with them and refused to wear them again, but they know I am only teasing, and they make no effort to reform their ways. Then, after I have given them a piece

THE TIGER POST

Editor-in-Chief Ruth Hess; Senior Reporter Kelly Newman; Junior Reporter George McCarty; Sophomore Reporter Mabelle Glenn; Freshman Reporter Marie Landers; Home Ec Reporter Avelock Back; Athletics Reporter Woodrow Wilkerson; Agri. Reporter W. C. Carpenter; Glee Club Reporter Emma Jean Ayer; Sponsor Elizabeth Kennedy

IN SYMPATHY

The entire school wishes to extend sympathy to those who have been bereaved by the terrible tragedy which occurred here. Words are almost futile at such a time, but we hope that the bereaved may find solace and comfort from Him who can give it.

Especially do we extend sympathy to Fahoma Ladd, who was graduated from this school in 1931, and to Maudelle Corum, who was graduated in 1932. Also, to Mr. R. H. Corum, who is now employed in the school system.

DEBATE TOURNAMENT WAS POSTPONED

Due to bad weather, the debate tournament was postponed. It will be held February 24 and 25.

The debate teams will attend a tournament in Amarillo on February 17 and 18. They will be accompanied by their coach, Miss Kennedy.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The boys' basketball team went to Canadian on February 10 and 11 to play in the annual Canadian invitation basketball tournament. Although the team was not victorious, they had a good time and the people of Canadian treated them exceptionally nicely. The tournament was one of very high class, and teams from large towns like Amarillo and Pampa were entered.

The Tigers play the Shamrock Irishmen some time in the near future, and, as this is the last game of the season, let's come out and see the Tigers in action once more before track.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Although the Tigerettes have finished their basketball schedule, they are due much credit for winning as many games as they did and also for the



"Do you hate me," he asked Nasa. (Clara Bow and Anthony Jovita)

around if you're a friend of Her baby's dead."

"Smoker," explained the cop. "He spoke Nasa hurried along street. A bottle of medicine was ched in her hand. Her dejected showed the price she had paid it. She looked at the group in doorway.

"Moonglow!" she cried, her face ting up. "Wherever in the world you . . ." The expression of face and the pitying glances of neighbors warned her that something was amiss. "What's the mat-

"Now, Nasa, you musn't," said Moonglow, trying to soften the blow. "ere's been a fire."

A few seconds she was standing in the smoky room that had been her home. She had learned nothing; the fire, her baby; all sacrifice in vain. Her little one dead.

rum-legged, Nasa still sat on the floor of her room as dawn broke. Moonglow, silently sympathetic, was de her. She had a hundred sand dollars—her mind was reeling dully—just a day too late.

Handall, the strikingly handsome and idle son of one of New York's better known millionaires, was id. As he stood at the desk of a rious metropolitan hotel, talking the manager, a beautiful, superbly ned woman approached.

fees, Mrs. Crosby," offered the manager. "I can give you a small sheet of er. Jay drank in her loveliness. "Will you have that inserted in the asst, please?" she requested. "Where is she from?" inquired Jay r she had gone.

Texas. They tell me she was dled a month ago from a fellow Chicago. Been here a week." He l the slip of paper. "She's going advertising for a male escort to r her New York."

hts was Jay's idea of an opportunity in life. In a short while he standing before Nasa, applying the job. It's got it. He smiled as "Mabel that their relations were entirely impersonal and that he had to speak unless she asked a question.

"I know the interesting places er." "Oh, yes, Madame," he vowed. "I'll soon found he was as

flung a plate at her assailant. "Wait a minute, now," roared the waiter. "What do you think this is—a joint?"

"I thought it was a game," explained Nasa with pretended innocence.

"He thinks it's a joint," yelled the anarchist, pointing at Jay. "He's Jay Randall, the son of Cyrus Randall, the millionaire mine owner, who's been grinding down the proletariat so this young nincompoop can run around with that . . ."

Jay's fist knocked him sprawling. In a moment the crowd was rushing them. Shoulder to shoulder they fought their way out and to the car. On their way home they were silent a while. Then:

"So you're Jay Randall, eh?" smiled Nasa.

"Hate me?" "I knew it the second day," she said.

Cyrus Randall had made his pile by getting ahead of the other fellow. When Jay came to him and said he was going to marry Nasa, the father was not surprised. But Jay was, when he told the old man that he knew nothing about the girl.

Cyrus informed him that he had thoroughly investigated her past. When his recital of her turbulent career failed to shake Jay's belief that such was not her real nature, the old Randall concluded:

"You'll have to entertain influential people, Jay. You'd hardly like to have a wife who might leave a vase at the head of one of your guests."

"She's not like that."

"I hope she isn't. I'm having some friends for dinner next week. Suppose you bring her. I may find that I'm entirely mistaken about the young lady."

Cyrus smiled at his son's delighted assent. In reality he, too, was eager to behold Nasa when he had never seen.

And the following Tuesday evening he was bowing over her hand as Jay introduced her.

"I've been anticipating this pleasure, Mrs. Crosby. Jay has spoken of you so often. The only fault I find is that he hasn't done you justice."

"He's been holding out on me," Jay laughed. "I never knew he had this line."

"Shall we go in here," Cyrus Randall indicated the living room. "We

Pleasant Mound News

The Pleasant Mound P. T. A. meeting was postponed last Friday because of the weather. It will be held Friday, Feb. 17, at 4 o'clock at the school house.

The Sunday school attendance showed an increase Sunday. There were 52 present.

Miss Lucile Stratton of McLean visited in the Waldrop home the past week.

Many have been absent from school the past week because of illness and the bad weather.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Langham, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Montgomery visited school Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Amerson and children of Quail visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Amerson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim D. Sparks and little daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. H. McCurley.

Miss Dorothy Pierce spent Saturday night with Miss Viola Blue.

Clovis Bible visited Leo Sparks Sunday.

Marvin Pierce spent Saturday night with J. E. and T. R. Langham.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Honey and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Oak McCurley Sunday afternoon.

Bertha and Viola Blue, Allen Smith and J. C. Corbin spent Sunday in the Langham home.

Elwood Connell, who is in the Shamrock clinic for treatment, is reported to be much improved and will soon be able to be brought home.

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