

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, February 11, 1937.

No. 6.

## Whoopin' Around

By D. A. Davis.

Whether I like it or not, I'm being forced to "modernize," but I can't help being more or less modest about it. Last spring I wore out my long underwear that I've been wearing the past three winters, and the dealer found me with only a limited supply of summer underwear and hose. So, folks, I was forced to buy economic, political and social underwear to go through the past winter weather minus my usual changes of heavy underwear.

But as luck would have it, I had two pairs of pants and two old sweaters left over and up to the present time I'm getting along all right.

But, folks, honestly I can't get used to our modern way of dressing. During this past awful cold spell I actually saw little girls going up to the grade school with about two feet of their legs exposed to that biting, zero north wind, and I just couldn't help feeling sorry and deeply concerned for their comfort. I don't see how they stand it, because I like to have women with my two pair of pants and two jumpers on.

This spring I may go bareheaded, but I sure do feel "undressed" when I get out of the house without my hat. Judging from the way we are discarding our clothes for the past twenty years, we will all be "nudists" in fifty more years.

Last Saturday night I attended a "revue" at one of our picture shows (for political and advertising reasons I can't tell which picture show it was, or are they "Theatres?") and the new view, folks, starts at eleven o'clock and you are supposed to get in at one o'clock in the morning. It is another modern way of having a good time and the older you are, the more enthused you are supposed to be, and not only that, it's to be proper and hifalutin'.

And there is a new game that's being played in the country by storm, and I'm going to play this game, also. It's called "Monopoly." It's supposed to be all night to play the game. You are supposed to start out with a lot of money and stay in the game until you go broke. And there is no limit to the number of players.

I see it, it's quite monotonous, the losers but quite exciting to winners. And as the modern world of all of us seems to be to go on and give back nothing, predicting a big success for this "modern" game of "Monopoly," and another modern trend is "everybody" that has a birthday party dinner with a lot of presents, compliments and ugly digs thrown in good measure.

And if you get married you are expected to have a "shower" of the same above mentioned assortment. And if you are blessed with a "bundle of joy" you are supposed to go through with the same procedure. The difference in all three of these "modern" social performances is a slight change in the "kind" of presents, compliments and ugly digs furnished; the only thing you have to be sure to do is to be sure and furnish the proper kind at the proper time.

And, folks, don't these sand storm and sandy? Ain't you glad you're living in the "Dust Bowl?"

Those enjoying the affair were: Misses Vada and Viola Appling, Jewel Allen, Johnnie Mae Scott, Glenda Landers, Frances Hudzeitz, Adeline Riddle, Naomi Hancock, Gloria Moon, the honoree and hostesses.

## THE LEADER CLOSED

The Leader Department Store has closed, the Baycuth family moving to Oklahoma City.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Haynes of Weatherford, Okla., visited the former's father, J. A. Haynes, Sunday. They also visited the former's daughter, Mrs. Frank Rodgers, at a Pampa hospital.

Mrs. T. A. Landers and Mrs. S. W. Rice visited in Pampa and Amarillo Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Callie Haynes is in Pampa at the bedside of her daughter, Mr. Frank Rodgers.

Scott Johnston and J. E. Kirby were in Pampa Monday.

City Marshal J. A. Sparks is in a Pampa hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Robertson and daughter moved to Pampa this week.

## New Service Western Union at City Drug

A downtown station for Western Union has been installed at the City Drug Store, with service on telegrams available at any time the store is open day or night.

The new station is equipped with an electric typewriter with a direct wire to Amarillo and messages are transmitted by using the keyboard just like an ordinary typewriter, and received on a printed strip direct from the machine.

All commercial wires will be received and delivered from the new station. The wire at the depot will be used for the transmission of railroad messages only.

## 1934 SEWING CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

The 1934 Sewing Club elected officers for the new year at the meeting held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter last Friday.

The business session was in charge of Mrs. S. W. Rice, retiring president. Mrs. C. S. Rice was elected president; Mrs. L. S. Tinnin, vice president; Mrs. C. M. Carpenter, secretary-treasurer; and Mrs. T. A. Landers, reporter.

A covered dish luncheon was served at noon, with a candle lighted birthday cake as a centerpiece, honoring the birthday of Mrs. D. A. Davis, past president. Mrs. Davis received several nice gifts from members present.

A colorful note accenting Valentine's day was effectively used in the table decorations.

The afternoon was spent in sewing and playing games.

Among members present were: Mesdames J. M. Noel, Byrd Guill, D. A. Davis, C. S. Rice, Ella Cubine, J. W. Story, S. W. Rice, J. E. Kirby, J. S. Howard, W. B. Upham, N. W. Foster, W. W. Wilson, Scott Johnston, L. S. Tinnin, J. M. Carpenter, T. A. Landers and C. M. Carpenter.

Guests included Mrs. Ernest Beck, Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Messrs. D. A. Davis, C. S. Rice, J. M. Noel, C. M. Carpenter and T. A. Landers.

## ODD FELLOWS INSTALL NEW OFFICERS TUESDAY

Some 20 Odd Fellows from Shamrock met with the McLean lodge Tuesday evening for a joint installation of officers, the ceremony being in charge of Deputy District Grand Master M. F. Leake of Shamrock.

McLean officers are: Noble Grand—F. M. Bailard. Vice Grand—Thos. A. Boyd. Treasurer—D. N. Massay. Secretary—W. T. Wilson. Chaplain—Rev. J. H. Sharp. Conductor—C. S. Rice. Warden—J. T. McCarty.

## DINNER HONORS EVONNE FLOYD

Mrs. W. H. Floyd and daughter, Miss Emadel, were hostesses at dinner Sunday noon, honoring the birthday of their daughter and sister, Evonne. Games were played in the afternoon.

Those enjoying the affair were: Misses Vada and Viola Appling, Jewel Allen, Johnnie Mae Scott, Glenda Landers, Frances Hudzeitz, Adeline Riddle, Naomi Hancock, Gloria Moon, the honoree and hostesses.

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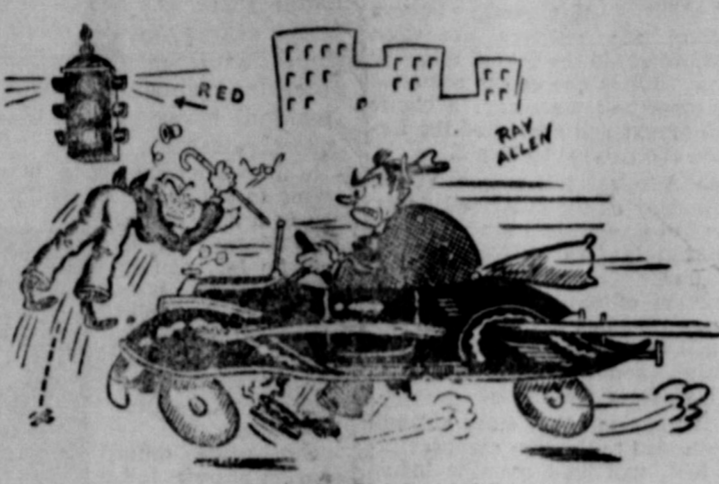
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## Whoopee! Step on the gas!

What do you care for pedestrians and red lights? You pay taxes, don't you? You've got a license, haven't you? Sure, you own the road.

My friend, you're heading straight for Oblivion.

You don't know it, but the Old Man with the Scythe has put the finger on you. Your days are numbered.

## KITCHENS SUBJECT AT H. D. CLUB MEETING

"Our kitchens should be thought of as cheerful, livable places for service," said Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, home demonstration agent, as she addressed the members of the Home Demonstration Club in the home of Mrs. C. L. Hunt, last Friday.

Various wall finishings, such as kalsomine, paper, paint, wall text, wall board, linoleum and tile may be used according to taste and money to be expended, with light shades more desirable. Bright colors should be used only in small portions. Windows are for light and ventilation, and should not be covered with curtains that will obstruct the same. Have windows high enough so the working service will not be disturbed, and avoid drafts. Many types of curtain material and papers were shown and discussed. Equipment should be placed as near together as possible to save labor and time, running water being very necessary.

The business session was in charge of the president, Mrs. Barney Fulbright. Thirteen members answered roll call with "What I need most of the 1937 goals." Reports were heard from Mrs. Luther Petty, reporter, and Mrs. Palestine Gething, recreation chairman, on the schools of inspection they attended at Pampa last Thursday. Mrs. W. L. Campbell resigned as kitchen demonstrator, and Mrs. C. M. Eudey was appointed.

Those present, not mentioned above, were: Miss Relia Sharp, Mesdames John B. Vannoy, R. P. Sanders, C. O. Goodman, J. A. Fowler, J. H. Wade and W. B. Andrews. Mrs. L. N. Mitchell was received as a new member.

The next meeting will be held Feb. 19, at the home of Mrs. W. B. Andrews, beginning at 2 o'clock.

## BAPTIST W. M. U.

The W. M. U. of the First Baptist Church met Wednesday afternoon of last week. A very interesting program on home missions was given by Mesdames Goff, Minix, Riddle, Boston and S. A. Cobb. Mrs. Floyd played a piano solo.

After the program, the ladies presented Mrs. Robertson with a handkerchief.

Mrs. E. Bailey and Mrs. E. B. Kramer visited the former's father, O. B. Armstrong, in Amarillo Saturday.

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## Lions Club Erects Play-Ground Bars

Following the regular luncheon of the Lions Club held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday, the members adjourned to a body to the ward school grounds, where horizontal bars and see-saw bars were erected.

The bars were welded by Lion Boyd and the work of erection was done under his supervision.

Entertainment features of the luncheon consisted of vocal solos by Miss Margaret Hays, guest artist. Mrs. Hays played her own accompaniment at the piano.

The club voted to sponsor an illustrated lecture to be held here by the Red Cross Service, on March 1. Mrs. L. M. Turner, Sister and Fred Deagan were appointed to secure a building and advertise the show. The Boys Lion explained that he was appointing ex-farmers to the committee.

## SIGMA GAMMA HEARS BOOK REVIEW BY GUEST

One of the most enjoyable meetings of the year was the guest program of the Sigma Gamma Monday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, when a review of "Gone with the Wind" was ably given by Mrs. Cecil G. Goff. The program was opened by Miss Elizabeth Kennedy, program chairman of the club. A piano solo was played by Miss Willie Louelle Cobb, also a guest, and following the review Miss Cobb sang "The Rainbow Trail," accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Goff. Miss Kennedy presented the guest artists with gifts on behalf of the club.

Refreshments carrying out the Valentine motif were served by the hostesses, Misses Odessa Kunkel and Madeline Ray.

Guests for the evening were: Mrs. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Misses Madge Landers and Willie Louelle Cobb, Mesdames Cecil G. Goff, Witt Springer, Lee Wilson, D. M. Graham, Allen Wilson, Jesse J. Cobb, H. E. Frank, J. W. Story, J. M. Noel, Alvah Christian, A. L. Hubler, M. R. Landers, D. A. Davis, R. L. Appling, S. W. Rice, E. L. Sitter, Clyde Magee, W. L. Campbell.

Members present were: Misses Nova and Jewell Cousins, Eunice Stratton, Madeline Ray, Odessa Kunkel, Lillian Abbott, Elizabeth Kennedy, Aylene Mallow, Aline McCarty, Margaret Hess, Helen Heath, Ina Nelle Still, Frances Noel and Sarah Truitt.

## RESSETTLEMENT CHANGES GRAY COUNTY LINE-UP

Gray county is now included with Kemphill and Roberts counties in the resettlement administration set-up, with Supervisor U. D. Kendrick of Garfield in charge.

Mr. Kendrick is in McLean this week, and will be here on Thursdays and Fridays of each week. Farmers interested are requested to see him as soon as possible.

## ASHBY SAYS STOP AD

H. N. Ashby says to stop his classified advertisement offering feed for sale, as he has sold out. Mr. Ashby tried to sell his feed without the advertisement and failed, but as soon as his ad was read, buyers began coming to his farm to look at the feed, with the result noted.

It is no trouble to sell anything that the people want at the right price, if it is advertised in the home paper.

## SINGING AT LIBERTY SUNDAY

There will be a singing at the Liberty school house Sunday afternoon beginning at 2:30 o'clock.

The general public is invited to attend.

C. O. Greens and Boyd Meador made a trip to Amarillo and Pampa Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter Meek was in a Pampa hospital last week for treatment.

Mrs. Creed Bogan visited in Pampa one day last week.

J. A. Haynes was in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinard of Kellerville were in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weems of Ramodel visited in McLean last Sunday.

## Mrs. Finley Heads Garden Club New Year

Mrs. H. W. Finley was elected president of the Garden Club at the annual election held at the city hall Tuesday evening, in charge of Mrs. D. A. Davis, retiring president.

Mrs. T. A. Massay was elected vice president, and Mrs. Geo. Colebank secretary-treasurer.

Mrs. C. S. Doolen, Mrs. C. B. Barton and Mrs. W. L. Campbell were named as the membership committee.

The next meeting will be held Monday afternoon, Feb. 15, with Mrs. W. E. Bogan, beginning at 3:30 o'clock with the following program arranged: Types and Preparation of Soil—Paul M. Bruce.

The Home Flower Garden—T. A. Landers.

Selection and Care of Evergreens—Mrs. W. E. Ballard.

It is planned to put on an intensive membership drive in the near future.

## CRAYER ON CONGRESS OF PTA PROGRAM

Supt. C. A. Crayer has been selected to appear on a program of the Texas Congress of Parents and Teachers to be held at Perryton, April 1 and 2.

Mr. Crayer will speak on "What Is the Place of the Child in the 12-Year Plan?" He was unanimously chosen by the committee, for the reasons stated by the secretary: "With Mr. Crayer's experience in schools for these years, his attendance at the educational conventions, and his reading, we felt that he could give us a challenging discussion on the subject that would be beneficial to all the delegates."

Following is the complete program: Education Faces the Future—Supt. C. M. Rogers, Amarillo, director.

What Is the Primary Function of the Public School System of American Democracy?—Supt. H. P. Clemmons, Dimmitt.

What About Secondary Education?—Deputy State Supt. J. W. Gunstrom, Canyon.

Federal Participation in the Schools—Supt. L. H. Rhodes, Dalhart.

What Philosophy of Education Should Be the Controlling Influence in Selecting Materials and Application of Method in the Social Studies Curriculum?—Supt. W. C. Perkins, Shamrock.

Personnel Guidance is One of the Main Functions of the Elementary Schools—Supt. G. H. Jones, Happy.

What Is the Place of the Child in the Twelve Year Plan?—Supt. C. A. Crayer, McLean.

The Parent-Teacher Association is a Vital Means of Interpreting the School to the Public—Supt. A. W. Adams, Childress.

## MISS STANFIELD HONORED

(Special to The News.) Fort Worth, Feb. 9.—Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield, daughter of Mrs. A. Stanfield, college nurse at Texas Wesleyan College, has been elected vice president of the Deka social club on the campus. Officers were recently installed for the spring semester.

Miss Stanfield, who is a graduate of the McLean high school, is also chairman of the program committee for the Alpha Chi scholarship society.

## MRS. McMURTRY DEAD

Funeral services will be held Friday morning of this week, at the First Presbyterian Church in Amarillo, for Mrs. Ida McMurry, 52, who died at her home in Amarillo, Feb. 9, 1937.

Burial will be made in Clarendon cemetery at 2 p. m. the same day.

Mrs. McMurry was a sister of Mrs. C. A. Gatlin of McLean.

Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell, who has been recuperating from injuries at the home of her sister, Mrs. D. C. Regal, at Amarillo, has returned to her home in Tucuman, N. M.

Misses Helen Heath and Mildred Bessie visited home folks at Canyon over the week end.

Mrs. H. W. Finley was in Pampa Saturday.

Bill Morgan of Pampa was in McLean one day last week.

Mrs. Earl Stubblefield and children have returned from a visit in Amarillo.

# Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

## Michigan Troops Called to Check Strike Riots

GENERAL MOTORS and city police in Flint, Mich., came into violent conflict with strikers there and the sheriff decided he couldn't handle the situation, so he called on the governor for troops. The National Guard of the state was mobilized and the units already in Flint moved into the strike zone and formed a military blockade. They were ordered to clear the area around the plants but not to enter the buildings unless there was resistance.

This outbreak came while Judge Paul Gadola was hearing arguments for and against an injunction to eject the sit-down strikers from the Fisher Body plants.

The violence resulted in a new sit-down strike in a Chevrolet plant and the announcement by the union leaders that they would close every General Motors plant in the country.

Secretary of Labor Perkins and Gov. Frank Murphy had been unsuccessful in all efforts to bring G. M. chiefs and John L. Lewis together for peace conference, because President Sloan of the corporation insisted that first the plants must be evacuated by the strikers. Miss Perkins thereupon asked congress for legislation empowering her department to subpoena persons and papers in connection with strike investigations.

Forty thousand employees of the corporation had been called back to plants in Michigan and Indiana and put on part time work, and they and other non-union workers were assured again by Sloan that their rights would be protected.

Sloan contends that more than 100,000 G. M. employees have expressed a desire to return to work. Lewis scoffs at this claim but will not countenance the holding of an election to determine whether his unions command the majority necessary to constitute them the sole collective bargaining agency. The federal labor relations board could order such an election but it has not intervened, and probably will not.

## Richberg Is Drafting the New Labor Bill

HEARINGS were held by a senate judiciary subcommittee on the O'Mahoney federal licensing bill designed to give the government control over business; but it is probable this will be supplanted by a measure that is being drafted by Donald Richberg, former head of the NRA. The Richberg bill will be less regulatory than O'Mahoney's and presumably will be introduced as an administration measure.

So far little is known of it except that it will cover minimum wages and maximum hours and outlaw child labor. Probably it will also include the licensing features considerably modified.

Some officials in Washington regard the O'Mahoney bill as a "feeler." It would require corporations doing business in interstate commerce to obtain federal licenses which would include stipulations on wages and hours of employees and prohibit the use of child labor.

But actually the bill would go much farther, including almost every reform in labor relations, trade practices, and corporation structure and financing that has ever been proposed during the past 25 years. A more sweeping, drastic, and all-inclusive proposal could hardly be drafted. It was warmly indorsed by the American Federation of Labor.

The O'Mahoney bill would vest the licensing power in the federal trade commission, enlarging the present board of five members to nine. It was thought likely that the Richberg draft would eliminate the commission and vest the licensing power in a new board or commission created to administer the proposed law.

## Hitler Denounces "War Guilt" Treaty Clause

CHANCELLOR HITLER, as was expected, stirred up a lot of debate by his speech on the fourth anniversary of his assumption of full power over Germany. With dramatic emphasis he denounced two more clauses of the Versailles treaty, those dealing with war guilt, the Reichsbank and the railroads. Of the former he said:

"I hereby solemnly withdraw the German signature from that declaration forced upon a weak government against its better knowledge—the declaration to the effect that Germany was guilty of starting the World War."

Concerning the latter he declared that hereafter the Reichsbank and the German railways are free from obligations imposed upon them by

the peace treaty and are restored to the complete sovereignty of the German government.

The fuhrer reiterated Germany's demand for eventual return of her colonies; and offered co-operation with other nations for peace and economic development. But he repeated his determination not to deal with soviet Russia, and he also left Czechoslovakia and Lithuania out of the list of nations with which he was willing to make agreements. He promised Belgium and Holland their territory would not be violated, and said there are "no humanly conceivable points of dispute between France and Germany."

Foreign Minister Delbos of France, commenting on the speech, was not hopeful that Hitler's attitude would make European disarmament an easy task. He said, too, that soviet Russia must not be excluded from the "international community."

## Crest of the Flood Moves Down the Mississippi

GRADUALLY the terrible flood in the Ohio valley subsided, but the yellow torrents were pouring down the lower Mississippi and the nation was mobilized to save the people there. By direction of the President and Gen. Malin Craig, chief of staff, the army made all preparations for the evacuation of all inhabitants along the river between Cairo, Ill., and New Orleans.

The details for this mass movement were worked out to the last point by commanding officers in the region and thousands of motor trucks and railroad flat cars were collected. Headquarters for the evacuation were set up at Jackson, Miss.

The secretary of war authorized the use of not only regular army troops but also members of the Civilian Conservation corps, the National Guard, and the Red Cross.

General Craig said that if the billion dollar levee system, erected after the great 1927 flood, failed to hold, about the same area affected then would be inundated. Many thousands of people already had been removed from homes along the Mississippi, but cities like Memphis and Vicksburg, being on high ground, were believed to be safe.

At this writing the effects of the flood may be thus summarized: Homeless, nearly a million. Dead, probably more than 500, including 200 in Louisville. Damage, conservatively estimated at more than \$400,000,000.

Congress hurried through a deficiency appropriation of \$5,990,000 which the President promised would be made available for flood relief; and the American Red Cross, working at high speed, was raising a fund of \$10,000,000 to which the people of the entire country contributed liberally. Supplies of food, drinking water, clothing and medicines were poured into the stricken areas.

Paducah was completely evacuated, and most of the inhabitants of Cairo were removed. The flood waters at the latter city were creeping up close to the top of the reinforced levees and it was feared the protections would not be sufficient.

Harry Hopkins, WPA administrator, and other members of the special flood relief committee named by President Roosevelt, went to the flood areas with the expressed intention of seeing that the job of caring for the refugees was well done. Mr. Hopkins indicated he was prepared to spend \$790,000,000—the entire deficiency work relief budget—for flood relief if necessary.

Accompanying Mr. Hopkins were Maj. Edward T. Markham, chief of army engineers; Surgeon General Thomas Parran, Jr.; James F. Feiser, vice chairman of the Red Cross, and Colonel F. C. Harrington, Jr., WPA engineer.

England Would Check Our Neutrality Legislation

AS WALTER RUNCIMAN, president of the British board of trade, ended his visit at the White House, which President Roosevelt had said was to be merely social, he told the press that he and the President had agreed in principle on a reciprocal tariff treaty. Later it was revealed that his main purpose in coming to the United States was to head off, if possible, the proposed neutrality measure under which Great Britain, if involved in war, would be unable to purchase war supplies in this country. It was reported that he told Mr. Roosevelt that if such legislation were passed England would not enter into a reciprocal tariff treaty, and besides would buy her supplies, in peace time as well as in war time, in other countries.

## Japan Army Supports Hayashi as Premier

GENERAL UGAKI having abandoned the attempt to form a new cabinet for Japan because of opposition by the army, the emperor entrusted the task to Gen. Senjuro Hayashi, former minister of war. He made concessions to the army and navy and appeared likely to succeed in getting a cabinet together which would stand up.

Lieut. Gen. Kotaro Nakamura, bureau chief of the military education board, accepted the post of minister of war. He is one of the so-called "big three" of the army, a clique which fought and prevented the formation of a cabinet by Ugaki.

Vice Admiral Mitsumasa Yonai, commander of the combined fleets, agreed to accept the navy ministry. Industrial leaders in Tokio believe that under General Hayashi, the promotion of national defense and the strengthening of continental policy will be the basis of the administration, and that an increase in the budget is inevitable.

It is expected that state aid will be extended to the iron manufacturing, fuel, and light metallic industries. A greater state control of motive power resources is envisaged. Fear also was expressed that both exports and imports will be placed under state control.

## Twelve Navy Planes Make Flight to Honolulu

TWELVE planes of the navy successfully made the greatest non-stop transoceanic flight in history, 2,553 miles from San Diego to Honolulu, in 21 hours 43 minutes. They carried 80 officers and men and were under the command of Lieut. Commander William H. McDade.

No difficulty was experienced by the planes until they were within 300 miles of their destination. Then they ran into terrific winds that tossed them about for hours and almost blew them backward. Navigation, the officers said, was impossible. It was a case of flying blindly around, seeking a way out. This way out came suddenly, and on the side of the storm nearest Honolulu. From there on in to Honolulu was "easy sailing."

The Navy department called this notable flight merely a "routine transfer" of material from one point to another, but it was a fine test of the ability and endurance of the aviators.

## Death for 13 Russians; Prison for Four

THIRTEEN of the Russian conspirators tried in Moscow for plotting the overthrow of the Stalin regime were condemned to death by the trial court, and their pleas for mercy were rejected by the presidium of the communist executive committee. They were ordered shot within 48 hours after sentence was pronounced. One of the executioners said "they died like soldiers."

To the surprise of the world, four of the leading defendants were saved from the firing squad, being sentenced to terms of imprisonment. These were Karl Radek, once noted journalist, and Gregory Sokolnikov, former Soviet ambassador to London, given ten years each; and M. S. Strojlov and V. V. Arnold, ordered confined for eight years. The judges said these four men, while guilty of treason, did not actually participate in terroristic and wrecking activities. It was the belief of neutral observers that they had been spared in order to get their testimony against the scores of men still under arrest for participation in the conspiracy.

The London Daily Express published a story to the effect that Radek's life was spared because of the existence of certain state papers implicating Stalin himself in intrigues. Radek was said to have deposited these documents a year ago with Trotskyists abroad, with instructions to make them public if he should fall a victim of a "Stalin purge."

Illinois Farmers Reject Two New Deal Plans

THE New Deal's farm tenancy and crop insurance plans, advocated by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace, were rejected in a resolution adopted by the Illinois Agricultural association, which represents 63,000 organized farmers of the state. The resolution said farm tenancy could not be corrected solely through liberalization of credit or expert supervision of tenant farmers who would buy farms. It strongly opposed the establishment of the proposed Farm Home corporation. It suggested that any law enacted to relieve tenancy evils should be based upon a system of sound credit extended over a long period of years and administered by existing federal and state agencies.

The resolution asserted that "in large part the farm tenancy situation will be ultimately solved by restoring farm commodity price levels to a fair and permanent basis."

# What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Hollywood "Rifts" and "Probes." BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF.—Out here, our two favorite headlines are "Rift" and "Probe," one signifying that some ideal marriage between movie stars has begun to split at the seams and the other that some functionary has been in office long enough for the professional investigators to start investigating.

In between, somebody is either trying to put Sister Aimee McPherson in a hole or get Tom Mooney out of jail. So far, neither undertaking has succeeded, but folks keep right on trying. Last month, it was Sister Aimee's turn. This month it's Tom Mooney's.

But when other sources of news fall, it's fine to be able to fall back on good old reliable "Rift" and dependable, staunch old "Probe."

## Poor Lo's Renaissance.

THE government says the surviving Indians are actually increasing in number. I started to add that this proves the Indians are holding their own, but, since we've left them very little of their own to hold, I stayed my hand.

The Navahoes always have been the most independent and aloof of all the tribesmen. For the most part, they continue to live a nomadic existence, following their ancient beliefs and ceremonials, refusing to be caged in towns, yet, numerically and in material possessions, they outgrow any other tribe.

Can it be that the white man's culture, which we so jealously strive to cram down the gullets of red people and black and brown and yellow, isn't always what the victims need?

But, of course, to say that is practically to admit our civilization might have a few tiny flaws in it, whereas we know it to be the one perfect creation of man, and for proof point to its crowning achievement, the late World War.

## The Spoils System.

THIS isn't a criticism, it's a timid little prediction based on all the political experience that the past yields to us:

Pledges of curtailment in governmental expenditures, as emanating from White House sources, are undoubtedly sincere. But Andy Jackson or whoever it was first coined the line, expressed the correct idea when he said that to the victor belong the spoils—and not to let them spoil too long either.

So it shouldn't surprise anybody or deeply shock anybody, except the few G. O. P. boys still scattered through congress, if Pennsylvania and Missouri and certain other states should go right on getting plenty out of the treasury for continued relief work on behalf of Senator Guffey and Mr. Pendergast and such-like beneficiaries of the human race. Not that the ins are any greedier than the outs; they're merely improved in sagacity since the days when nearly all the smart wolves seemed to be Republicans and nearly all the half-witted sheep seemed to be Democrats.

But Panamaquoddy might as well make up its mind to being sort of neglected from now on. Maine, she ain't been actin' right.

## France's Inconsistency.

FRANCE has just lent a vast sum to Poland, and Poland, it is admitted, will use the money to increase its war strength. If Poland should repudiate the debt and default on the interest, a howl will go up from "La Belle France" that'll ring around the world.

But, of course, I will continue to remain an evidence of soulless greed for Uncle Sam even to intimate that France might pay us a little something on account against the enormous amount the ones us for borrowed money which she has used to build up her army and also, it would appear, to pay along to Poland so that Poland may build up hers.

If consistency be a jewel, France is practically out of jewelry.

## Cat as Prized Weather Forecaster

On Japanese ships in the Seventeenth century the tomcat was highly prized as a weather forecaster, because it would rush up the mast before the approach of a storm, that it is often classed as a member of the crew and given a rank higher than that of the cook.—Collier's.

## Friendly Encouragement

A friendly slap of encouragement on the shoulder, a little unaimed smile of approval, a casual look for a comrade when he is doing these are the inexpensive little things that get the important big things done.

# IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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

## Lesson for February 14

### JESUS THE GOOD SHEPHERD

LESSON TEXT—John 10:1-16. GOLDEN TEXT—I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep. JOHN 10:11. PRIMARY TOPIC—The Good Shepherd. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Jesus Is Like a Shepherd. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Jesus Our Good Shepherd.

The blind man who had been healed had been cast out of the synagogue because he had given the glory for his healing to Jesus Christ, (see ch. 9). The door to that which stood for all that was sacred to him had been closed. Whither should he turn? Look! here comes someone seeking him. It is Jesus, who now declares that the door which men had closed was no true door at all, for he says, "I am the door of the sheep." Those who professed to be shepherding the flocks and who had cast this poor man out were but hirelings. Now he speaks to the One who says, "I am the good Shepherd."

Someone has suggested that the parable of the good shepherd presents the whole day in the life of the shepherd and his flock, morning, noon, and night, and typifies the ministry of Christ on our behalf in the varying circumstances of life.

I. In the Morning (John 10:1-6). Flocks were sometimes kept in the field at night, as was the case on the night when Jesus was born in Bethlehem. But ordinarily they were brought into a sheepfold where many flocks gathered for protection. Thieves would climb the wall to steal sheep, but the shepherd, when he came in the morning to lead forth his flock, entered in by the door. He called out his flock by name and they knew his voice. It is said that only a sick sheep will follow a stranger, which may explain why so many false isms of our day appeal to the sick and lead them away from the Good Shepherd.

Do you know his voice? Have you responded to his call? Will you follow him? Decide now.

II. In the Heat of the Day (vv. 7-10). Perhaps the sheep need to enter the fold to rest, if so he is the door. But they may wish to go out to the pasture—again he is the door. Belonging to Christ is not bondage. If any man enter in by Christ, the Door, he is free to go in and out, to find pasture, to live for and to serve him.

"The Door." What a striking figure! It is a means of entry, the only way in. Every door has two sides and the side we are on determines whether we are inside or outside—saved or lost. Children used to sing, and still do:

One Door and only one, And yet its sides are two— Inside and outside, On which side are you?

III. When Night Comes (vv. 11-16). The wolves come out as the shadows gather. They come to kill and to scatter. Where is the shepherd? If he is only a hireling, serving for what may "be in it" for him, he will flee. How perfectly this pictures religious leaders who, in spite of their swelling words and ingratiating manners, desert the flock in the hour of adversity. Fair weather friends are they, who disappear when darkness and danger appear. In the darkest hour Jesus is nearest at hand. He never fails. He has no fear, for he has not tasted the bitter death of Calvary's tree for you and for me? He is the good shepherd. He giveth his life for the sheep. Those who have put their trust in him shall never be put to shame.

Because he has given his life for the sheep we must not forget nor neglect the truth found in verse 16. There are "other sheep" that have not yet been brought into the fold. His behalf, must bring them, that there may "be one fold and one shepherd."

Penitence and Mercy

Man must not disclaim his brotherhood, even with the guiltiest, since though his hand be clean his heart has surely been polluted by the fitting phantoms of iniquity. He must feel that when he shall knock at the gate of Heaven no semblance of an unspotted life can entitle him to an entrance there. Penitence must kneel and Mercy come from the footstool of the Throne, or that golden gate will never open.—Nathaniel Hawthorne.

The Power of Prayer

The greatest thing anyone can do for God and for man is to pray. When one understands about prayer, and puts prayer in its right place, one finds that it is the doing that grows out of praying that is mightiest in touching human hearts.—S. D. Gordon.

The March of Life

In the march of life don't heed the order of "right about" when you know you are about right.—O. W. Holmes.

# Home Heating Hints

By John Barton Heating Expert

## Avoid Unhealthy Dry Air—Keep Radiator Humidifier Pan Filled With Water.

MANY winter colds are caused by hot, dry air in the home while the season for burning the furnace is on. Heat, of course, absorbs the moisture in the air. This hot air also dries out and damages furniture.

You can easily and inexpensively provide for air-moisture by keeping a "pan humidifier," or water pan, filled with water in each room of your home. Designed to hang out of sight on the back of radiators, these pans furnish water that can be evaporated by the radiator heat and provide moisture for the air in the room. This prevents the air from becoming too dry and lessens the chances of catching or spreading colds.

Warm air heating plants equipped with humidifier pans, you have to do is to keep the pans filled with fresh water.

## Household Questions

When laundering sweaters knitted blouses let dry on a bath towel placed on a surface. No ironing is required.

Tablecloths that are no longer in use make good covers for spreads, or curtains if they are dyed to match the color of the room.

Pie crusts will be flakier if a tablespoon of cornstarch is added to the flour used for each pie.

Leather book bindings preserved by periodic treatment with an equal mixture of oil and paraffin.

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# WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

## THE FEATHERHEADS



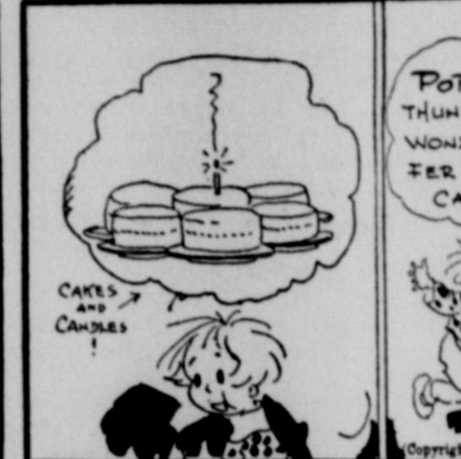
'Sno Sleep

Q'S QUAK

WHEN A WIFE SHOVELS SNOW TO SHAME HER HUSBAND HE DOESN'T ALWAYS GET THE DRIFT

## SMATTER POP—Mention This to Your Folks, Kids

By C. M. PAYNE



## MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Such Is Life



Lolly Gags

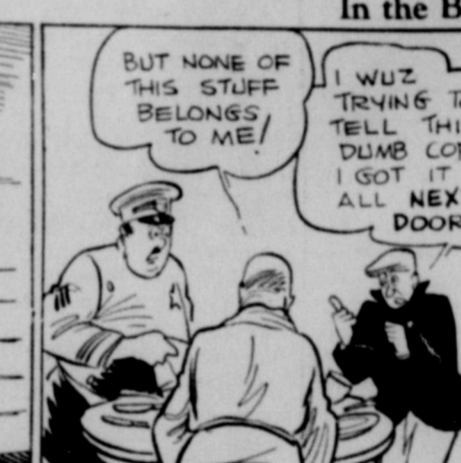
LOOK! ARE THOSE UP STICK FRUITS ON THE LEADING MAN?

WELL, THAT'S MY IMPRESSION!

## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

In the Bag



FINNEY SAYS  
APPEARANCE BE DECEIVING— BUT DISAPPEARANCE BE MORE SO

## BRONC PEELER — Home at Last

By FRED HARMAN



## The Curse of Progress



## The Ring and the Hat

"What do you mean when you say your hat is in the ring?" asked the anxious inquirer.  
"It's a phrase that implies defiant courage," said Senator Sorghum. "You toss the hat into the ring only after you have passed it around and gathered enough campaign contributions to give you some political authority."

## Hard Work

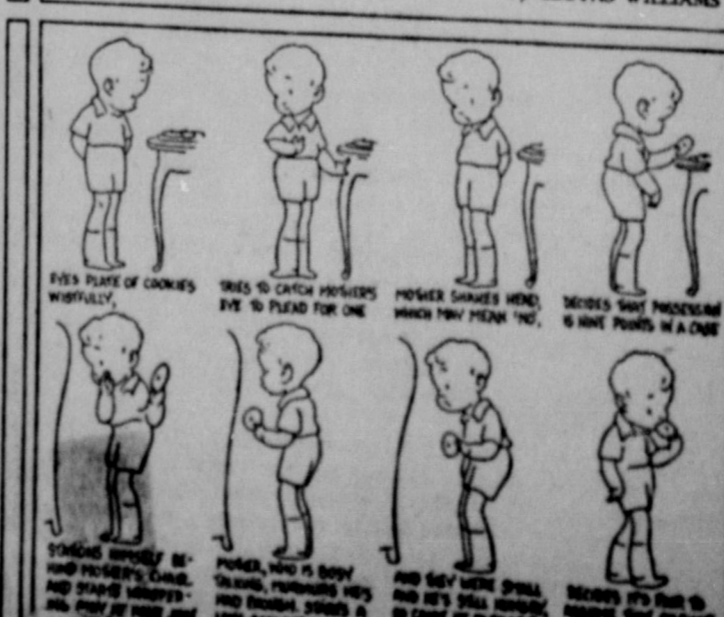
Two wives were discussing their husbands' disinclination to work:  
First Wife—My husband sells balloons when the circus comes to town.  
Second Wife—And mine sells smoked glasses when there's an eclipse.

## Room for One

Hotel Manager—I caught the bell-boy standing on a chair looking through all the transoms.  
Guest—Did you fire him?  
Hotel Manager—Sure! The chair wasn't strong enough to hold both of us.

## JUST ONE MORE

By GUYAS WILLIAMS



## Ask Me Another

A General Quiz  
Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

1. What is an incantation?
2. What is an antitoxin?
3. On what island was the labyrinth of the Minotaur?
4. What is a locomotive's pilot sometimes called?
5. Does Holy week come before or after Easter?
6. Is Japan north of south of the Philippines?
7. What does "irascible" mean?
8. Who was the first emperor of modern Germany?
9. What was the latest territorial acquisition of the United States?
10. Who wrote "Old Wives Tale"?
11. What is prunella?
12. What large group of British Islands lie southeast of Florida?

- Answers
1. A formula for magical words.
  2. A substance neutralizing poison.
  3. Crete.
  4. The cow-catcher.
  5. Before.
  6. North.
  7. Prone to anger.
  8. Wilhelm I.
  9. The Virgin Islands (bought from Denmark).
  10. Arnold Bennett.
  11. A strong cloth.
  12. The Bahamas.

## "Booster" Planes

In England what has been known as a composite aircraft has been invented which combines a heavy long-range monoplane and a second "booster" monoplane that is attached to its top in taking off, thus forming a biplane. When the craft is in the air and flying at full speed, the booster plane cuts off and the big ship continues, carrying a load which alone it could not lift off the ground.—Washington Star.

## Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

tonic which has been helping women of all ages for nearly 70 years.

## Disappearing Virtues

Our Virtues disappear when we are in competition with our interests as Rivers lose themselves in the Ocean.—La Rochefoucauld.

## A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing if you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature in soothing and healing the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden mucus is loosened and expelled.

## THE OTHER WOMAN LIVE JUST AROUND THE CORNER

It may seem unreasonable, but a most men cannot understand why a woman who is usually happy and loving should have recurring periods when her whole character seems changed. He cannot appreciate the distress, the discomfort that all women must endure. He does not know what it is to do housework with an aching back and falling energy. All he does know is that other women seem more cheerful by comparison.

## JUDICIAL AN

The newspaper judgment over the times when he must regard of consequence are those when, if civilization, nothing the man about a v might be straight i change of acid thence, even at the the man, the offi of a neighbor must one or two times when must be disillusioned when editorial h might be decide w honest, to by sick headaches, a sluggish constipation stomach "nerves" and other signs of over-acidity.

## DOLLARS & HEALTH

The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish constipation stomach "nerves" and other signs of over-acidity.

## MILKESIA FOR MILK

Milkesia, the original milk of... in water form, neutralizes stomach acids, gives quick, pleasant elimination, and equals 6 teaspoons milk of... Tasty, too. 20¢, 35¢, 60¢.

## News

Alfred, the Alanre... Sunday attend... McLean... Cris... and... pastor... Church; wood, pastor... Church.

## METHODIST

The Method... Tuesday... J. P. Cole, wi... leader of a ve... BAPT

## The Baptist

Monday after... and cold weat... will be with M... day afternoon... Mrs. W. H. C... program.

## Misses Euline

Crisp were gu... Crisp and Jai... night.

## Mr. and Mrs.

daughter of Mr... Albrecht Thurs... Miss Jane Du... guest in the R... Mr. and Mrs... den were Pam... Rev and Mrs... den were Sunde... Crisp home.

## Mr. and Mrs.

den were Sunde... Mrs. Rufus Kenn... Mr. and Mrs... Flainview were... Sherrod home Sa...

## Robt. Crisp an

a business trip to... Mrs. Robt. C... Peggy Sue, were... Crisp home Mond... Billy James Cr... He has missed se... but is reported t... Mrs. Ruth Th... visiting her sister... Misses Willie D... Blakney were gue... Thomas home Su...

## PUBLIC

Governor Alfre... repeal of the la... race betting. Pub... great curse of the... betting is to be... not open up th... gambling, legaliz... cuding lotteries an... state? Why arre... shooter in the all... man walks up, p... the ponies in broa... protected by the... If the state want... from gambling, th... 15 legals all for... who wish an eas... posing of their ear... wad as they see it... is right. The Stat... business endorsing... ing cream by m... gambling legal.—Ca...

## JUDICIAL AN

The newspaper... judgment over the... times when he mu... regard of consequ... are those when, if... civilization, nothing... the man about a v... might be straight i... change of acid thence, even at the... the man, the offi... of a neighbor must... one or two times when... must be disillusioned when... editorial h... might be decide w... honest, to... by sick headaches, a sluggish constipation... stomach "nerves" and other signs of over-acidity.

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## FOR

wish to l... intoxicated... for three d... to be h... order."

News from Alanreed

News from Denworth

MEDICAL ETHICS

YE ED SINGS OF YE FAIRE LADYE

TODAY

Miss Gorda Lou Maynes of Woodward, Okla., visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Rodgers, at a Pampa hospital, over the week end.

Luke Graham made a trip to Amarillo Thursday.

Frank E. Buckingham Income Tax — Payroll Tax Estate Tax — Inheritance Tax Unemployment Compensation Tax Enrolled to Practice Before U. S. Treasury Department Room 421, Amarillo Bldg. AMARILLO, TEXAS Jan. 21-Mar. 13

Life — Auto — Casualty CREED BOGAN Insurance Fire Hall Tornado McLEAN, TEXAS

Alanreed, Feb. 9.—The ladies of the Alanreed Methodist Missionary Society attending the missionary rally at McLean Thursday were: Mesdames E. E. Crisp, T. E. Crisp, Wilson, and J. P. Cole. Others attending the meet were: Rev. J. P. Cole, pastor of the Alanreed Methodist Church; and Rev. S. T. Greerwood, pastor of the Alanreed Baptist Church.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY The Methodist Missionary Society met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. J. P. Cole, with Mrs. Robt. Crisp as leader of a very interesting program.

BAPTIST W. M. S. The Baptist W. M. S. did not meet Monday afternoon because of illness and cold weather. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. E. James, Monday afternoon of next week, with Mrs. W. H. Craig in charge of the program.

PERSONALS

Misses Euline Sherrod and Pauline Crisp were guests of Misses Margy Crisp and Jane Dunkle, Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Bullock and daughter of McLean were visitors in Alanreed Thursday.

Miss Jane Dunkle was a week end guest in the Robt. Crisp home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Crisp and children were Pampa guests Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Cole and children were Sunday guests in the Robt. Crisp home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Crisp and children were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierson Sherrod of Plainview were guests in the Roy Sherrod home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrod and family, Miss Pauline Crisp, and Mr. and Mrs. Pierson Sherrod of Plainview, were guests in Clarendon Sunday.

Robt. Crisp and F. R. Crisp made a business trip to Clarendon Monday.

Mrs. Robt. Crisp and daughter Peggy Sue, were guests in the F. R. Crisp home Monday.

Billy James Craig is ill of a cold. He has missed several days of school, but is reported to be much better.

Mrs. Ruth Thomas of Wheeler is visiting her sister, Mrs. Marvin Hall.

Misses Willie Dee Hall and Wilkie Blakney were guests in the Richard Thomas home Sunday.

PUBLIC GAMBLING

Governor Allred recommends the repeal of the law legalizing horse race betting. Public gambling is the great curse of the day. If horse race betting is to be legalized, then why not open up the whole field of gambling, legalizing every phase, including lotteries and a national sweep-stake? Why arrest the nigger craps shooter in the alley when the white man walks up, planks his cash on the ponies in broad daylight, and is protected by the law of the state? If the state wants to make money from gambling, the surest method is to legalize all forms, and let these who wish an easy method of disposing of their earnings to shoot the wad as they see fit. Governor Allred is right. The State of Texas has no business endorsing this great gambling crime by making horse race gambling legal.—Canyon News.

JUSTICE AND MERCY

The newspaper man must sit in judgment over the news. There are times when he must print the truth regardless of consequences. And there are times when, for the record of civilization, nothing will be lost if the news about a wayward girl, who might be straight if she had had a chance, is laid aside. And there are times when at the cost of personal inconvenience, the official shortcomings of a neighbor must be put on page one. There are times when a mother's love must be disillusioned, and times when an editorial heart will be heavy to decide what is best and honest, to print the cold truth, or to suppress them to save souls from a misery that will lead to the end of their lives.—Barbara (Calif.) News.

WISDOM FOR HAPPINESS

Wish to be happy for an intoxicated. If you wish to be happy for three days, get married. If you wish to be happy for eight days, buy a pig and eat it. But if you wish to be happy forever, be a good neighbor.—Chinese Proverb.

M. Noel and daughter, visited in Pampa Saturday.

Came to Sunday school at 9:45. Preaching service at 7:15.

There were 73 present at Sunday school last Sunday. Won't you come next Sunday? Let's all do our part toward having 100 present next Sunday.

Rev. W. A. Erwin of McLean will preach at the evening service.

There were seven present at the Women's Missionary meeting Monday. We are having an interesting study in John. Come next Monday from 2 to 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Browning and family spent the week end in Wellington.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Jones, Wanda and Stayton; Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Browning and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Copeland and sons, Lincy Cotham, Buck Epperly and Earl Moon were visitors in the Ernest Dowell home Sunday.

Miss Madge Storms of Pampa visited Misses Mildred and Ruth Kratzer Sunday.

We take pleasure in welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Red McCaulley to our community.

We have mid-week prayer meeting each Wednesday night at 7 o'clock. Leaders are being chosen in alphabetical order. We invite you to be present next Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, Eva Dowell and Mildred Kratzer visited Mrs. Walter Meek at a Pampa hospital Saturday.

Mrs. E. E. Gething was in Pampa last week.

Demer Cotham visited Lawrence Jones Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lantz went to Magic City Sunday.

We are sorry to announce the moving of Mr. and Mrs. Chick Humphries and niece, Madge, to Pampa. They will be missed in the community.

Mary Louise and Norma Lee Lantz visited Georgia Nell Browning Sunday.

Mrs. Epperly attended the wedding of her niece in Pampa last week.

Edith Wallace of Wellington is visiting her brother, Clayton.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clark of Keller-ville were in McLean Saturday.

A SUGGESTION ON TAXATION

Mission and Hidalgo county might well look to Brownsville and Cameron county for a possible solution of their tax problem. In a period when local, state and federal taxes are mounting each year, a plan such as Brownsville has put into operation would be a boon to most any group of taxpayers.

A few weeks before the first of the year the Brownsville city commission planned and promulgated the following plan of tax reduction: Taxes delinquent for the years 1930 to 1935, inclusive will be discounted 40%. To those who have paid their taxes for the years 1933, 1934 and 1935, a rebate of 40% will be given by the city in the form of refund certificates, which can be used for the payment of future taxes. This is said to be the first time on record in which the person who has paid his taxes is given recognition through a refund or rebate.

Brownsville's mayor said at that time that if the collections on delinquent taxes came in as expected under the new plan, the present tax rate of \$1.90 should be reduced to not more than \$1.25 next year.

Other taxing agencies in Cameron county have followed the precedent set by the city of Brownsville. The Brownsville Navigation District has announced a similar plan in which a 50% discount is offered on all delinquent taxes, and a 50% rebate to all who have paid their taxes, to be credited against future taxes over a period of five years. The Brownsville independent school district is placing in effect a tax-cutting program, and the city of Harlingen has directed a 25% reduction in that city's property assessments. Numerous water districts over the Valley have worked out successful refunding plans under which their tax situation has been placed on a sound, equitable basis.

While the new commissioners court of Hidalgo county is considering the fiscal set-up for the next two years and reducing expenses to the minimum, it might be well for it to consider a method of this nature to collect some delinquent taxes, giving a little relief to both the delinquents and those who have already paid. What the city of Brownsville has done might also work for the city of Mission, too.

The Times suggests that all taxing agencies study this Brownsville plan. It might place your finances on a sounder basis and at the same time help each individual taxpayer.—Mission Times.

Mrs. S. A. Cousins visited in Pampa Saturday.

Leaders in the medical profession seem slowly to be moving toward a willingness to grant that newspaper advertising, within proper limits, can ethically be employed by their members.

A committee of the Chicago and Illinois Medical Associations has investigated advertising campaigns undertaken by other medical groups in various parts of the country. In a report recently issued, the committee said: "It has been proven that advertising can be conducted for the medical profession on a strictly ethical plane and with successful results where it employs proper advertising technique."—Wisconsin Press.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas were in Amarillo one day last week.

W. E. James of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

C. G. Nicholson was in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Whitlitt of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Ye female of ye species is more deadly than ye male. Ye proof is found in England where ye British statesmen pale at ye very mere mention of a certain Yankee frail.

Ye sturdy English monarchy standeth up in war, in pestilence, depression and all that's gone before, but ye royal house is shaken by a gal from Baltimore. Sing, ye sons of Cicopatra, toast ye Helen late of Troy, but slight not our Mrs. Elmpson and Queen Mary's oldest boy. History is full of charmers, kings, cabinets and intrigue, and believe ye us this Wally's playing in the topmost major league.—Pleasant Hill (Mo.) Times.

Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, county home demonstration agent, is a new leader of The News.

Andy Word of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

W. A. Glass of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

"With every rising of the sun Think of your life as just begun; The past has cancelled and buried deep

All yesterdays—there let them sleep. Grasp it and teach it to obey Your will and plan.

Since time began, today has been the friend of man. You and today; a soul sublime And the great heritage of time, With God Himself to bind the twain, Go forth, brave heart; attain! Attain!"

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Phillips visited the former's sister, Mrs. C. J. Cash, at Shamrock last Wednesday.

BETTER TREES

We have the finest lot of trees we have ever offered. Northern and eastern nurseries suffered from the drought, but you can buy healthy, thrifty trees here.

Bruce Nursery Alanreed, Texas Trees with a Reputation

Who Can Afford It?

By Bruce B. Brewer

"They can afford it—I can't." That argument, used by a local merchant when he is reminded that large national concerns profitably use small city advertising space, simply doesn't hold water.

In the first place, the big national concern probably grew to largeness from a start in using small city advertising. Secondly, it costs the national advertiser far more to use the paper than it does the local merchant.

The big advertiser must use thousands of papers. Divide the number of papers used into his total sales and you quickly see how costly it is for him, and yet he uses this advertising only because he knows by experience it pays him.

To illustrate: A national advertiser's sales in 1,000 small cities are \$2,000,000 annually. He spends for advertising an average of \$100 in each small city, or \$100,000 in all. His \$100 in each city must bring \$2,000 in sales.

On the same basis, a retailer with sales of \$10,000 should spend \$500; with \$25,000 he should spend \$1,250; on \$50,000, his advertising should amount to \$2,500; on \$100,000, it should be \$5,000.

In addition, the merchant secures a lower rate, so his money buys more advertising, which makes his advertising-sales cost lower.

Now, "who can afford it?"

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANCHESTER, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .75
Three Months .50

Entered as second class matter
May 8, 1911, at the post office at
McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER
National Editors Association
Texas Press Association
Pathfinder Press Association

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

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of
thanks, and items of like nature
charged for at list 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
the notice of same being given to the
editor personally at the office at 210
Main Street, McLean, Texas.

"Give us a trial order. We
pay title." is part of an advertise-
ment in a Northern paper. That is
one way to capitalize on your church
actions, but we doubt if there is much religion
in it.

Any change in the funda-
mentals of our government at
this time would be disastrous,
and any dictation to the Su-
preme Court would be danger-
ous at any time. It is to be
hoped that Congress will not be
carried away with the general
trend to experiment with every-
thing.

It begins to look like a case
of the "tail wagging the dog" in
the higher institutions of learn-
ing. The time is about here to
take football entirely out of the
school system and put it on a
professional basis with baseball.
Even in the smaller towns the
schools have thousands of dol-
lars invested in football stud-
iums, with no chance of play-
ing over six games a year on
the home field. With profes-
sional games, the fans could
butt in all they wanted with-
out upsetting the education of
the children of the community.

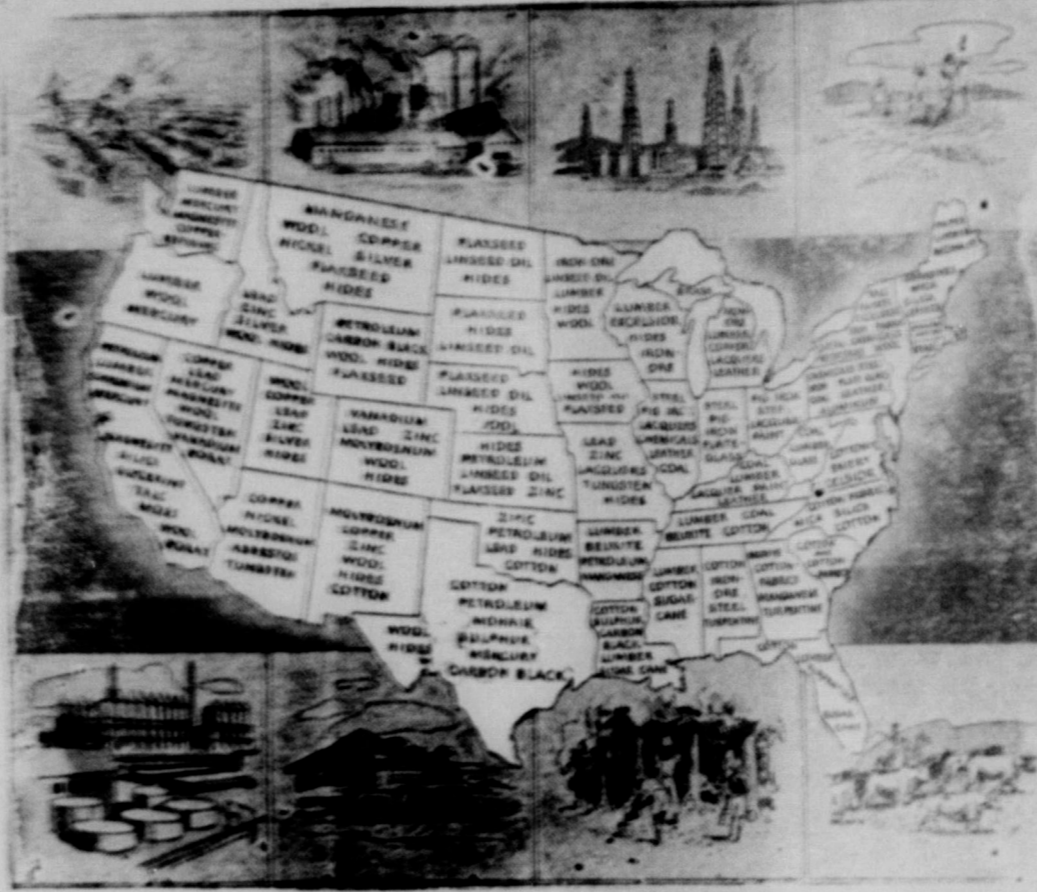
With 38,500 people killed in
highway accidents in the United
States last year, the time has
come that the education of
drivers must begin in the public
schools. Teaching of health
methods will have to be sec-
ondary to safety methods if the
automobile continues to take its
increasing annual toll of lives.
A significant fact is that only
5% of the accidents are caused
by the mechanical condition of
the car, despite the many near
wrecks on the road. The principal
cause of all accidents is the
driver.

MAGAZINE PEDDLERS

We went home very tired one night
last week and had just settled
ourselves in the old easy chair with
the evening paper, when we heard a
whisper on the front door. Nobody
else being home, we had to answer
the noise. It was about dark, but
not too late for one of the most
persistent magazine salesmen we
ever saw or heard of to crawl
over our humpers. At first we took
him to be a California Wop from
the sound of his speech, but he
talked so fast and furious about
points he must make by six o'clock
or lose a chance to go to college,
we could not understand what he
wanted except money. He begged,
pleaded and almost threatened,
but we finally got him simmered
down till we found he was from
a neighboring town, and claimed
that he had lived here. Then we
told him that his time was up
anyway, as it was past six. We
finally got the door closed and
went back to our paper, but our
persistent visitor turned away with
a faked sob. Any magazine that will put a
young man in the field with such
a spell as he had don't deserve any
readers. It makes fakers and
bars out of our coming generation,
instead of frank, self-reliant men.—Terry County Herald

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby visited in
Groom Sunday.

AUTOMOBILE STRIKES AFFECT EVERY STATE IN THE UNION



The automobile industry is one of America's largest buyers of raw materials and manufactured products. The map above shows a few of the principal products produced by motor manufacturers in each of the 48 states, at a total cost for 1936 estimated at more than \$1,600,000,000.

QUESTIONS

Why is the king so sad, father, why is the king so sad?
More than his sure-the king is blessed.
The times are fair and the land at rest;
With the little prince on the queen's fair breast.

WRONG PHASE OF EDUCATION

D. X. Bible, new coach of the University of Texas, will receive a salary of \$15,000 for the next ten years. The president of the University receives \$4,000 per year. Dr. Benedict got into the wrong phase of education when he aspired to be president instead of football coach.

BINGO PARTIES LOTTERIES

Under a recent ruling of the United States post office department, papers mentioning bingo parties in any way will be barred from the mails. Alolph Seidenstecker, postmaster at Indianapolis has made the following announcement: "Under date of November 17, the solicitor of the post office department has advised this office that the bingo game is a lottery scheme and all matter relating thereto is unmailable under Section 961, postal laws and regulations, 1922."

WHY "WE"

The "we" skeleton was dragged out of the closet in the classroom of Piquayne high school this week, and one of our kids was embarrassed when the teacher asked her why her daddy used the plural instead of the singular pronoun in writing his editorials. We do not know if her answer was satisfactory to the teacher or not.

ADVERTISE CONSISTENTLY

Consistent advertising is the biggest factor in successful advertising, according to Frank V. Birch, executive vice president of Klau-Van Pietersom-Dunlop Associates, Inc., Milwaukee advertising agency. Speaking before the Wisconsin Building and Loan League, Mr. Birch said: "You cannot expect to advertise in flush times and live on the memory of it when you are hard up. You can't expect to advertise when you are in trouble or about to be in trouble—and expect to get anywhere in that direction. Advertising is a day by day and hour by hour business."

Sammie Cubine, accompanied by C. J. Cash of Shamrock, visited J. A. Sparks at a Pampa hospital Monday. Mrs. J. T. Wilson of Alameda visited in McLean last week. Witt Springer was in Shamrock Thursday. Miss Fern Landers of Vega visited

News from Papan

The English Lutheran services will be announced at the Papan school house Sunday night, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Everyone is urged to attend. Several men from this community were in Wheeler Saturday for their certified seed.

Mrs. Lee Morrow and son, Noel Allen, of Fort Worth are spending a few days with the lady's brother, J. V. Younger.

Mrs. I. W. Stauffer and daughter, Mrs. Ruth, Mrs. Paul Stauffer, Mrs. Paul Martin, Misses Christina Papan and Susan Bruner attended a farewell social Monday afternoon at Pampa, honoring Miss Viola Jones.

Miss C. S. Rice and daughter, Miss Virginia, were in Pampa last Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Glass has our thanks for a subscription for her brother, Joe, at Oxtedal, Calif.

Charlie Taylor of Canadian was in McLean Tuesday.

Clean Moore went to Shamrock and day last week.

W. C. Carpenter was in Pampa one day last week.

Miss Ina Nellie Still visited at Lufkin Saturday.

Wife—Paul, this suit is very cheap. May I give it away? Husband—How cheap, now? That is the suit I wear when I go to prison for an assessment.

Mrs. John—I always feel like I'm after a good cry. Mrs. Christine—So do I. It isn't any thing out of your system. Mrs. John—No, it doesn't get any thing out of my system, but it does get things out of my husband.

Mrs. W. B. Upham, Mrs. D. I. Upham and Mrs. W. W. Wood were in Pampa last week.

Dr. Overton of Pampa was in McLean Sunday to the hotel, Mr. J. T. Hicks.

Ray Shertoff of Alameda was in McLean Thursday.

O. T. Lindsey of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Every Family Has a Right to Choose

Regardless of any clause in your life insurance policy, the law gives each family the right to select a Funeral Director who shall serve in time of need.

C. S. RICE FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Office Phone 42

EAT WITH US

Our fine cooked meals will please the whole family. Quality food and service.

MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"

CRAZY Water Crystals

"HELP NATURE WITH NATURE"

City Drug Store

Look Into Your Mirror

You are your own severest critic, you know. Study yourself carefully, then call at our shop, and let our expert operators bring you up to your own beauty standards.

We carry a full line of Charm's Cosmetics, also nail polish in various shades. We use soft water.

Orchid Beauty Shoppe

Balcony Erwin Drug Co. Mrs. S. M. Hodges Phone 120

DR. A. J. BLACK

Eyes Examined

Glasses Scientifically Fitted

103-A Rule Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

For Appointment Phone 2-1797

We Are Franchised Beauticians

NUTRI-PAKS

AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING MACHINELESS PERMANENT WAVES

Try One of These New Waves today only \$5.00

ELITE BEAUTY SALON

Phone 156

WITH YOUR CLOTHES

Cleaned and Pressed

You Will Look Your Very Best

with all the snags, holes and buttons sewed on.

We will assure you that we take all the dirt out, not just part of it. We use SunGlow to give your clothes a luster. Give us a trial; we will appreciate it.

We have just received our new spring and summer suit samples. Come look them over.

McLEAN TAILOR SHOP

Next Door to P. O. Dewey Campbell, Prop

Phone 88 - We call for and deliver

USEFUL

Wife—Paul, this suit is very cheap. May I give it away? Husband—How cheap, now? That is the suit I wear when I go to prison for an assessment.

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Phone 156

WITH YOUR CLOTHES

YOU know thing the MacGowan was married out on the s over the g The whole even more so and tents, ro about into the and found t bound. They didn't want through th go on was

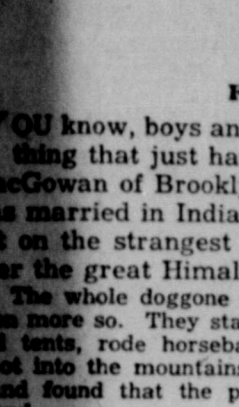
But after bearing, Shaik rest of the po pick them up The place Hindus The E outlasting in horizon. Even yond this point was pure guess that we were. into our porters us into a ravi but it was too missed his footi luckily, little hu we camped for The nex hours to a v partners pref "Struggling o our field glasses, night or left. I have been our c

Down He W listed on going left he valley we now a hundred-foot high nightmare. We sl "A tiny snow awning crevasse, hope above a preci rom under him, m crevasse. To im. He managed nd lay there spre with the strap of r By that tin there was no es they could see a by a straight w quickly turned i ing on. They sa their light clot Shaik Khan and Then, suddenly, started to yell. The which the shot had black dots, a mile a Wendy took off hey saw it or not, path to the valley. remembering our narr re getting on the gl "It took us h lee, for we had t er and nearer w there was general

And now comes ever understand. B a his enthusiasm id him they wante ack on the other sid self amusement. Sha ever fired the rifle. Over there in In he without permis tion would dwindle was, was hurt that ven the porters swo mind the rifle, not a whose did that st art of get a hunch rvent to have the li and to talk about. sumps about ho

ent Egg weevil la, each egg i by pierci the deac penetrate baby w the fill, the ng behin

# Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!



"The White Hell"  
By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

YOU know, boys and girls, in most cases adventuring is something that just happens to you all of a sudden. But Wendy MacGowan of Brooklyn, N. Y., went at it deliberately. Wendy was married in India in 1933, and she and her husband started out on the strangest wedding trip you ever heard of—a climb over the great Himalaya mountains, into Little Tibet.

The whole doggone trip was an adventure—but one part of it was even more so. They started out with eleven porters, carrying their kits and tents, rode horseback as far as they could, and then continued afoot into the mountains. At thirteen-thousand feet they ran into snow—and found that the pass they had intended to go through was ice bound.

They had covered most of the distance then, and they didn't want to turn back. They decided, ice or no ice, to push on through the pass. Right there, their porters went on strike. To go on was sheer suicide, they said.

Came to "The End of the World."

But after an hour of argument, Wendy's husband induced his gun bearer, Shaik Khan, and two veteran porters to accompany them. The rest of the porters they sent back to a rest house where they could pick them up on the way back.

"The place we had come to," says Wendy, "was called by the Hindus 'The End of the World.' Before us towered a huge rock wall culminating in twenty-thousand foot crags that shut off the whole horizon. Even the large scale map we carried was virtually blank beyond this point. Few people had ever been there before. Pathfinding was pure guesswork, and we had not even a compass with us, idiots that we were. But we pretended to know all about it to instill courage into our porters. We climbed for three hours up a rocky wall that led us into a ravine. Already our porters were beginning to grumble, but it was too late in the day to turn back. Then one of our porters missed his footing and hurtled down over the rocks. We rescued him, luckily, little hurt, but the experience was too much for our party and we camped for the night."

The next morning they tried again. They climbed for two hours to a spot where a waterfall cascaded down a natural rock staircase. Wendy and her husband elected to climb it, but the porters preferred to avoid it and try a way for themselves. "Straggling ourselves from rock to rock," Wendy says, "we wormed our way up. We were numbed and half dead with the cold when we got to the top. We had completely lost the porters. They slid toward a Great Crevasse.

"Struggling over a vast ice field, we swept the scene constantly with our field glasses, looking for them. We had to decide whether to go right or left. I wanted to turn right. Had we gone that way it would have been our deaths in an uninhabited valley, but my husband in-



Down He Went, Straight Toward the Jaws of the Crevasse.

isted on going left. Then we were pulled up by realizing that to get to the valley we now sought we must go down a solid wall of ice, more than a hundred-feet high and steeper than a ladder. I won't dwell on that nightmare. We slid, and with eyes shut, gave ourselves up to Providence.

"A tiny snow hummock at the foot of the wall, saved us from a awning crevasse. With shaken nerves we began to cross a shingly slope above a precipice. As my husband stepped on it, his feet slid out from under him, and down he went, straight toward the jaws of the crevasse. To my horror the whole hillside seemed to move with him. He managed to wrest a foothold from an inch-wide bit of rock, and lay there spread-eagle. By sheer luck I managed to reach him with the strap of my field glasses and haul him to safety."

By that time both of them were torn and bleeding. Was there was no escape from this endless, icy hell? Far below them they could see a tiny green valley, but they were cut off from it by a straight wall five-hundred feet high. Snow began to fall—quickly turned into a raging blizzard. The afternoon was wearing on. They sat there in dumb dismay. A night in the open in their light clothes would mean death. If they couldn't find Shaik Khan and the porters they were doomed.

Then, suddenly, they heard a rifle shot. Wendy and her husband started to yell. They focused their field glasses in the direction from which the shot had come and—sure enough—there were three tiny, black dots, a mile away, over on the other side of the glacier.

Wendy took off her jacket and waved it frantically. Whether they saw it or not, they must reach them. Evidently they had found their path to the valley. "We started off at a rush," says Wendy, "but remembering our narrow escapes, we slowed down and climbed high before getting on the glacier again.

"It took us half an hour to cross that mile-wide expanse of ice, for we had to detour around numerous crevasses. But nearer and nearer we came. At last we reached the porters, and there was general rejoicing when the two parties met."

Mystery of the Rifle Shot.

And now comes the part of the story that Wendy says she will never understand. Both she and her husband congratulated Shaik Khan for his boldness in firing the rifle. He had saved their lives. They told him they wanted to hold a special party for him when they got back on the other side and joined with the rest of the porters. And to seal the agreement, Shaik Khan became most indignant and swore he had never fired the rifle.

Over there in India, no servant is supposed to fire his master's rifle without permission. It's a strict rule. Without it, the ammunition would dwindle unaccountably. Shaik Khan, good servant that he was, was hurt that anyone should accuse him of doing such a thing. The porters swore that they heard no shot, and when Wendy examined the rifle, not a cartridge was missing.

When did that shot come from? Wendy doesn't know. But I've got a hunch that old Shaik Khan risked his reputation as a servant to save the lives of his master and mistress, and then didn't say a word about it. Those Mohammedans of North India have some strange ideas about honor.

©—WNU Service.

## Time to Plan Sew-at-Home Program

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WHY not start your spring sew-at-home program now and "avoid the rush?" Those who are in a position to know declare that women are turning back to the art of sewing at home with an enthusiasm such as has not been manifested for years. Make-it-yourself clothes are not only a sure means of self expression, these enthusiasts say, but they offer the best answer to being really well dressed on a limited budget.

And there's the new spring fabrics! 'Nuff said! No further argument is needed. So here's taking a look toward the new materials. Such ravishing colors, subtle textures and glorified patternings as the spring prints, the cottons, the linens, the piques, the gabardines, the shantung, the silks, the satins and so on ad infinitum are flaunting is enough to entice anyone into bringing home rolls of yardage, and it follows like the night the day that you will eagerly and without delay be joining the sewing-bee clan.

Of course when one starts in to do spring sewing the really sensible thing is to tackle the simplest garments first, made of inexpensive wash materials. So let's betake ourselves to the wash goods sections and see what's doing in the way of pretty prints or "what have they." Never were sturdy cottons so novel, so amusing and so irresistibly likable. The best of it is, if you ask for the right kind you can get materials that are guaranteed against shrinking and that's something not to be lightly considered.

The new cottons and linens and other wash prints run the gamut of design from sporty little designs for house, active sports and spectator wear to gorgeous multicolored large florals that look handblocked, for evening dresses. There is a set of cunning classroom prints that are delightful for school and home wear. These prints are practical as well as youthful. History, geography, algebra, even music print

supply motifs for these clever prints. What could be more fitting to wear during study hours and easier for the amateur seamstress to begin with than a two-piece pajama outfit made of one of these interesting prints such as we are picturing to the left in the group illustration. The perky classroom print that fashions this attractive two-piece is pre-shrunk, which means that its snug neckband can not grow tight, tighter, too tight when the pajamas go to wash.

A house coat of cotton so fine it rustles like silk and washes without a tremor because it is sanforized shrunk, as in fact are the materials in each of the garments pictured, is shown to the right. An effective light navy blue is its color with white cord and buttons. Any girl can make herself such a garment, since it requires no close-fitting. Merely cut carefully by the right tailored pattern and take care to give a neat finish so that the making will do credit to the lovely lustrous material.

It is especially encouraging to home-sewing enthusiasts to know that smartly new fabrics that wash perfectly yet look formal enough for any type of wear have come into their own in a big way. The dress centered in the group can be very easily made, especially after you have mastered the making of the pajama outfit and the house coat as shown. This is a broad-shouldered frock on the popular shirt-waist dress order. It has crisp youthful lines and contrasting color accents. Use swaggar broadcloth, which is one of the shantung-like new cottons now available in all wash goods sections and this frock will cost you next to nothing. The original style is developed in brown swaggar broadcloth with belt, vest and neck trimmings of the same material in rust shade. Can be sent to the laundry week after week without loss of fit or style through shrinkage.

© Western Newspaper Union.

### BRAIDED JACKET

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



This two-piece daytime dress is of satin-back bengal and acetate crepe, a material you will love to wear during the midseason and coming months. It is simply but very effectively styled with all-over soutache braid trim on the jacket. The accent and breast pocket handkerchief lend bright color accent.

### NIGHTGOWN BIB IS WELCOME PRESENT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

A most original and welcome gift is something that you make yourself, giving that personal touch that means so much. A charming suggestion is a nightgown "bib" made of dainty lace. It is so easy to slip on for breakfast or reading in bed, and is that becoming you will be wanting to make another one, after your gift is duly sent, to keep for your very own.

One we have seen is made of insertion lace gathered and joined row-and-row to form a circle measuring not less than twelve inches across. Satin ribbons were attached at the top and tied around the neck. There is great opportunity for originality in making these "bibs" for you can vary their shape, having them round, square, in triangle form or whatever strikes your fancy. You can use lace edgings, or insertions or all-over lace and decorate it in your own way. Thus you can express yourself to your friends and know that you are selecting a gift that is sure to delight any feminine heart.

Redingotes for Spring  
Prophetic of spring is the full-length redingote with princess cut worn with the gayly printed frock.  
\* Exotic Prints  
The tendency is for more exotic and striking prints this season.  
©—WNU Service.

## Bob Davis Reveals

People Who Drop Coins in Tin Cans for Sweet Charity

HARDLY a week passes in this country without the inauguration of some sort of drive, the object of which is to secure funds for benevolent purposes. So general has become the custom that municipalities have found it necessary to establish regulations under which money may be collected and accounted for.

After many experiments made to simplify the business of receiving voluntary contributions, the sealed tin can, slotted for the reception of coin or currency, and bearing a plainly printed statement as to what particular organization or institution is behind the drive, has come into general use.

Quite recently at the peak of a drive, worthy in every way of generous public response, I returned to New York after a long absence, entering Manhattan via the Pennsylvania station. One of a dozen pretty girls, all armed with tin banks and enameled buttons, asked for a contribution. "Whatever you wish to give," said she. "We are grateful no matter what the amount."

From a vest pocket I produced several subsidiary coins and held out my hand: an invitation for her to help herself. She selected a quarter, fixed upon the lapel of my coat an unobtrusive button which established me as a member of the club, and expressed her thanks.

One in Six Contributes.  
"May I suggest that you wear this symbol the remainder of the week," she said, "for the reason that the drive will go on for that period and we want the publicity. Also it shows that you have responded and that nothing more is expected of the wearer. It is insurance against further appeals. Really if people only knew that, with an investment of not more than the cost of a cigar, the initial cost of a badge, a button or a ribbon, they could render themselves immune against what many regard as an annoyance for the duration of a drive. These things have just got to be done if humanity is to carry on. I hope you don't mind my putting it that way."

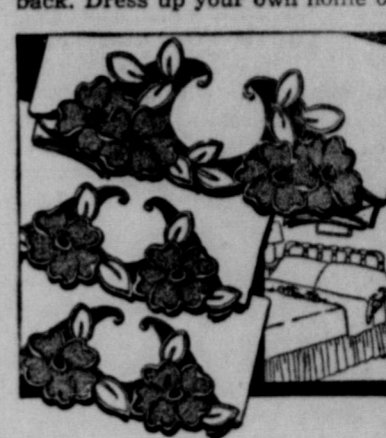
Here was a girl of good sense, contributing her own time without fee, and as I learned immediately with no little pride in the part she played. She would be easy to interview. "What percentage of those you ask to contribute respond with money?" I asked.

"About one in six, a little less than 20 per cent, and in amounts ranging from five cents to a quarter; occasionally fifty cents or a dollar bill. About half of those who pay tell me to keep the button and sell it again. But to that I say 'no, you must wear it so that others may know that you approve.' No man who is willing to help should be ashamed of having done so."

"Who respond the more readily, men or women?"  
"Men as a rule, but women are more generous when they do come in. In any case the middle class can be depended upon to make the best showing. I am sorry to say that many people who from their attire and manner seem to represent the prosperous class are downright rude at even the suggestion that they should be included in the trivial assessment for the good of others. It is heartening to find that there are some who come forward without being asked, to volunteer a contribution. One man, who from visible evidence appeared to be not overly prosperous, gave me a twenty dollar bill, but absolutely declined to wear a button. 'It will save you from being approached again,' I urged. 'Oh, I don't object to that!' he replied. 'It won't be hard to give something to the next collector.' Men of that sort are few and far between, however."

## Striking Wild Rose Design in Cutwork

Simplicity of design—simplicity of needlework combine to make these wild roses effective in cutwork. Do the flowers in applique, too — it's very easy to combine with cutwork. Use these designs on sheets and pillow cases — on scarfs and towels — on a chair back. Dress up your own home or



Pattern 1337

make them as gifts. Pattern 1337 contains a transfer pattern of a motif 6 1/2 by 20 inches, two motifs 5 by 14 1/4 inches and pattern pieces for the applique patches; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions.  
Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 62 Eighth Ave, New York, N. Y.

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

## Foreign Words and Phrases

- Abisit omen. (L.) May this bring no evil omen.
- Canaille. (F.) The rabble.
- Dos-a-dos. (F.) Back-to-back.
- En effet. (F.) In effect; just so; really.
- Fidus Achates. (L.) Faithful Achates; i. e., a true friend.
- Hoc tempore. (L.) At this time.
- In perpetuum. (L.) Forever.
- Mauvaise quart d'heure. (F.) A bad quarter of an hour; an awkward or uncomfortable experience.
- Nee. (F.) Born so-and-so; i. e., her maiden name being so-and-so.
- Ora pro nobis. (L.) Pray for us.
- Punica fides. (L.) Carthaginian faith, treachery.
- Qui transtulit, sustinet. (L.) He who transplanted, still sustains. (Motto of Connecticut.)
- Re infecta. (L.) The business being unfinished.

## Don't Sleep When Gas Presses Heart

If you want to really GET RID OF GAS and terrible bloating, don't expect to do it by just doctoring your stomach with harsh, irritating alkalies and "gas tablets." Most GAS is lodged in the stomach and upper intestine and is due to old poisonous matter in the congested bowels that are loaded with ill-causing bacteria.

If your constipation is of long standing, enormous quantities of dangerous bacteria accumulate. Then your digestion is upset. GAS often presses heart and lungs, making life miserable. You can't eat or sleep. Your head aches, your back aches. Your complexion is sallow and pimply. Your breath is foul. You are a sick, grouchy, wretched, unhappy person. YOUR SYSTEM IS POISONED.

Thousands of sufferers have found in Aderlika the quick, scientific way to rid their systems of harmful bacteria. Aderlika rids you of gas and cleans four poisons out of BOTH upper and lower bowels. Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Aderlika. Get rid of GAS. Aderlika does not gripe — is not habit forming. At all Leading Druggists.

Healing Time  
Great griefs are lulled to sleep by the beatings of the wings of time.—Anon.  
When Women Need Cardui  
If you seem to have lost some of your strength you had for your favorite activities, or for your household work . . . and care less about your meals . . . and suffer severe discomfort at certain times . . . try Cardui!  
Thousands and thousands of women say it has helped them. By increasing the appetite, improving digestion, Cardui helps you to get more nourishment. As strength returns, unnecessary functional aches, pains and nervousness just seem to go away.

## Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste  
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.  
Symptoms may be nagging headaches, persistent headaches, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—leading to nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. (Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, stinging or too frequent urination.)  
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is more than advised. The Doan's Pills, Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your druggist.

SERMONETTE

By Rev. Stephen M. Tuby  
Lutheran Pastor, Oviedo, Fla.

Vol. 4. No. 4.  
Text: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord."—Col. 3:20.  
YOUTH CONTROL

The Lord places a heavy responsibility upon the shoulders of parents. As parents, under God, are duty-bound to the Lord to bring up their children properly. The children, in turn, are to obey their parents. The Holy Bible tells us: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is well pleasing unto the Lord." The Sacred Volume also tells us: "Honor thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise; that ye may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth." Ephesians 6: 2-3. These passages are very clear as to their contents and meaning. The Lord's commands are to be obeyed.

Nowhere in Scripture do we find that children are to be taken out of the parents' control and placed under the control of any federal government. Such a move, however, is under way—a movement which is to be decided by the voters of this land. Strange as it may seem, about one half of the states of our union have sanctioned such a move—perhaps under false notions. There are as yet nineteen states which have not as yet ratified this amendment. Texas is one of the nineteen. If this proposed amendment to the federal constitution would not concern Christian parents as lawful parents and voters we would not have made mention of this subject in this column.

The amendment to which we are referring is the youth control amendment of the Federal Constitution miscalled the CHILD LABOR amendment. It was predicted by the National Committee for Civic Recovery that the influence of the public works and relief subsidies to the states would weigh heavily in the balance in the expected demands for enactment of this law. The predictions were fulfilled. President Roosevelt, in a letter to the governors of nineteen states, published January 8, urged upon the governors that the ratification of the Child Labor Amendment be made "one of the major items in the legislative program this year." If this proposed amendment is passed, or ratified, there may be a great catastrophe in the homes of Christians. Congress would be granted vast and dangerous powers.

Objections to the proposed law are well summed up in the following quotation from the New Jersey Presbyterian:

"The carefully camouflaged Child Labor Amendment now proposed for enactment into law has been ratified by one half of our state legislatures. Promoters of the measure, whose chief-named sponsor is Mrs. Florence Wischniewsky, are apparently using it as a means to communize American youth and destroy our system of free government. By the terms of the pernicious proposal, power is given the state to completely separate children from their parents and turn them over in colonies to the control of the Federal Government. Former Senator James A. Reed of Missouri features it as 'subversive of our form of government, as socialistic, bolshevistic, and, I could almost say, anarchistic.' Communists and socialists generally are the promoters of the so-called Child Labor Amendment. They have gone a long way in clandestine leading toward its enactment. The Christian, the patriot, answer to the challenge must be, 'I shall not pass.'"

A law applying to the products of child labor would put an end to any remaining exploitation of children in industry. It could be drawn up similarly to the Ashurst-Summers Act, which forbids the shipment of prison-made goods into any state forbidding the sale of such goods within its borders. This Ashurst-Summers Act was recently upheld by the Supreme Court. If a similar law would be adopted for the protection of children, well and good. That would be just as it should be. But by no means should Christian parents permit the passing of the so-called Child Labor Amendment which is in reality the YOUTH CONTROL Amendment. Children dare not be separated from their parents into colonies. The Lord wants all children to be under the direct supervision of their fathers and mothers.

Finally, if it should come to an argument between Christian parents and the proponents of this proposed law, we can only say with the holy writer, "We ought to obey God rather than man." Acts 5:29.

Mrs. Sammie Outine and son visited their parents and grandparents at Shamrock Sunday.

THE TIGER POST

Editor: Eula Payne Foster  
Homemaking Reporter: Naomi Weeks  
Faculty Advisor: Elizabeth Kennedy

ANNOUNCEMENT

Beginning this week, chapel will be held regularly on Wednesday instead of Thursday. Everybody is invited.

REV. GOFF SPEAKS

Last Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock Rev. Cecil G. Goff spoke in chapel to the high school students. He did not take a text from the Bible, but in plain, simple language told of some of the most common and everyday lessons of life. One point that he stressed was following the crowd. According to Rev. Goff, we are all more or less prone to follow the examples of other people. Some of these examples are good and some are bad, therefore, we, individually, must separate the things that are fitting and useful from the degrading ones. He used an amusing example of our school slang. Someone starts the expression. In two or three weeks all the students use it. In thirty days our parents introduce it at the club. And before long, Rev. Goff said, he would use it in his sermons. Even though things of that type are trivial, the same principle applies to the big things of life, and we must guard against it.

BASKETBALL LAST FRIDAY NITE

Last Friday night in the home gymnasium, the McLean Tigers battled the Alanreed Longhorns for the district representation at the tournament in Pampa. The Tigers led the scoring all during the game, but just before the last few minutes were played, the Longhorn coach called his boys off the court on a charge of an unfair personal calling on the part of the referee. The game was officially forfeited to McLean.

You can ask anyone who attends the basketball games if they enjoy them. The answer is bound to be the same every time. If you like good clean sport. They will tell you that you have been missing something by staying at home. The McLean Independent team always puts on a show on the court. They are fast, tricky, and always finding something to laugh about. Why do not you just break down and give yourself a treat by coming to the rest of the games?

STUDENT BODY FAVORED

The following report is from a speech made to the student body on February 4, by Rev. Oran Carter, pastor of the First Methodist Church of Memphis:

"Long Ropes and Strong Stakes"

"The way you relate your life with others is the greatest task you have. We must find deep in life some dynamic force that will help us to propel ourselves and the society in which we live. We must learn to live with others, because we live so close to other people that their thoughts are almost the same as ours.

"If we take the new freedom and the possibilities of modern life, we must have something that will enable us to use them. I used to work on a ranch where we staked our horses at night with long ropes, so that they could graze. The people who have lived before us have given us the long ropes of modern civilization with its freedom, modern conveniences and scientific discoveries. We must make the stakes strong so that we will not hang ourselves in the rope. Our forefathers on these plains followed fence lines, but we follow the highways to keep us from becoming lost on the cross-sections. We ought to remember that if we drive our stakes far enough in clean living, purity of words, morality of body and depth of religion, that no matter how long our rope is, we will not get lost.

"Science is one of the most wonderful things in the world, but science away from life would be lost. In Russia the government made an attempt to prove by science that there was no God, but the people soon realized that they had made a terrible mistake, because they forgot morality, and a nation without morals cannot stand. Through scientific discoveries and inventions we have the wonderful radios, watches, airplanes, X-ray machines, medical treatment, etc., that enable us to live more healthfully and happily. But the world is faced today with the terrible knowledge that through science, thousands of people may be killed instantly through the use of poisonous gas in war-times. Scientific engineers have struggled to prevent greater loss of life in the flood region, but although four hundred lives have been lost in the flood, 650 have been killed during the same length of time by drunken drivers. Science alone cannot save life. Live clean, pure lives so that

you will not destroy lives.  
"How untrue it would be if I did not recognize that in school, church, and home, ropes were given me to use in the development of my mind and personality. From my wealth of knowledge and experience I tell you that only clean, pure living will win after all."

HOMEMAKING CLUB COMPLETES NEW FURNISHINGS

The Homemaking Club has just completed and laundered the machine covers which they have devoted several club hours to constructing. They look very nice, and serve as protection against dust. The draperies have been finished, pressed, and hung. They add to the appearance of the clothing laboratory and the dining room, and make the girls feel that they are no longer just dreary classrooms, but a place in which to live, learn and be sociable.

The district club meeting has been postponed, due to a conflict with a basketball tournament. It will be held February 20, instead of February 13.

The first year girls are studying cereals and cereal products, and the composition of each, also the principles of cooking involved.

The second year girls began the construction of their tailored dresses and suits last week with their aspirations swelled high. They have selected some very lovely materials, vivid colors, and smart designs. They will be seeing you when they turn out to be the smartest dressed girls in school.

INTERESTING PERSONS

Lois Bowen was born in McLean, July 11, 1920. She has attended Pampa, Shamrock and McLean schools. She is small, dainty, and has dark brown hair and hazel eyes. Her tastes run rather "wild" (especially her masculine taste). After her graduation this spring she plans to attend Hills Business College in Oklahoma City. Lois' hobby is sleeping, of which she does a great deal during school, and her favorite song is "The Organ Grinder Swing."

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

Mr. Cryer talks in chapel sometimes when he should be listening. Just ask him if he doesn't know that red means danger.

From the evidence that is seen up here at school, it seems that Leonard Roach has a little trouble keeping his shirt tail in.

It won't be long until the senior group picture is up in the hall.

You have heard the story of the "alabaster box" haven't you? Well, just ask someone about the glorious perfume that was loosed in the auditorium last Tuesday.

We have heard tell that some students have a dislike for typing now because they just have to learn something, even if they quit trying. (I think that it is the instructor).

The speech class does not seem to like Miss Truitt's notes.

If you will notice, there has been a change made in the "staff" column.

News from Heald

H. E. Miller, Geo. Reneau, T. F. Phillips, D. L. Miller, P. L. Ledgerwood, J. A. Haynes and W. J. Chilton were Wheeler visitors this week.

Raymond Lane returned to Ft. Warren, Cheyenne, Wyo. Tuesday after 30 days' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. U. O. Lane, and family.

C. J. Jefferies of Stephenville spent the past week end with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Williams and baby, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Cullen of near Belco have moved to the Litchfield farm vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Claude Simmons, who moved to the Close farm near Lela.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Holder and son have moved to the Jones farm vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Simmons.

Mrs. Morrow of Fort Worth is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pickett visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Litchfield Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vinson Younger of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Wallace and daughter, and Miss Dorothy Caldwell of Shamrock spent the past week end visiting relatives at Ashtola.

Buddy Sutton of McLean spent the week end with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bailey, and family.

Mrs. Jack Bailey and Mrs. E. H. Kramer visited Mrs. Bailey's father, G. L. Armstrong, in a Pampa hospital Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson were Shamrock visitors Monday. Those from here who attended the missionary institute held at the McLean Methodist Church Thursday were Mesdames Clois Hanner, Frank Bailey,

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

OF THE ESTATE OF AMERICUS A. CALLAHAN, DECEASED.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was named as Independent Executor in the will of Americus A. Callahan, deceased, and that such will was duly probated in the County Court of Gray County, Texas, on the 21st day of December, 1936, and that at such time I was duly qualified as such Executor.

All persons having claims against the estate of the said deceased party are hereby required to present the same to me at my residence at Fox, Oklahoma, or at Box 544, McLean, Gray County, Texas, in care of Thurman Adkins, within the time prescribed by law.

M. HENDERSON, Executor.

3-4-A

Elton Johnston has returned from a business trip to Sunray.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Meador visited in Pampa this week.

DOUBTERS: READ THIS!

If you sometimes doubt that advertising pays, remember that there are 26 mountains in Colorado higher than Pike's Peak. Can you name them? Neither can we. Pike's Peak has been given publicity and plenty of it, so it gets the business and the other mountains just sit, or whatever they do, and complain that business is lull.—Oklahoma Publisher.

E. L. Peirce left Sunday for Centerville, Mo., to attend the funeral of his brother, who was killed in a car accident.

HEAL THOSE SORE GUMS

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Jim Field... Tommy!... "I'd be glad... "Meadowbro... "The blue... "I'm taking... "No, I... "Herb won't... "She shr... "mischievous... "walk a mile... "asked. "You... "could, I mean... "I might m... "hesitated. "Bu... "poe." "Forget it!... "Wait just a se... "She disappea... "ing in the re... "store and Jim... "murmured con... "acquaintance... "capable young... "with decency... "suggestion. Wh... "inclinations mig... "to visit "Meadow... "Why not go?... "that direction... "I had to admi... "seeing the proj... "had forewarni... "solved, less th... "have no furth... "treacherous incl... "going back to L... "Lenore to marry... "approve whole-h... "husband, would... "ing and a check... "would be marrie... "well, live ever... "Before he had... "further, the girl... "loved by a thin... "with sandy hair... "Adam's apple. "Herb's ready... "such pride in th... "suggestion that... "Thank you,"... "and turned to th... "with the sandy h... "you to take me... "able a lift." "I mention... "Glad... "with Dol... "with th... "you-D... "you for e... "crinkl... "wide g... "Mr. J.



**TRUE BY THE SUN**  
—BY—  
**LIDA LARRIMORE**  
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WNU Service.

**SYNOPSIS**  
Jim Fielding, one of the "lost generation" who had left college in the depression and was unable to find a job, arrives at Glenville to visit his friends the MacPhersons. He had formerly been gardener at his late mother's estate and now works for T. H. Vaughn of "Meadowbrook." Jim is tired of being supported by his married sister Kay. While he still can marry Lenore, an attractive divorcee who is in love with him and have an easy life because of her wealth, his mind rebels. Stopping at the village drug store for a sandwich, he meets Dolly, a pretty soda fountain girl. When he inquires about the Vaughns, she asks if he is a friend of "Cecily's." She also entrusts a message to Tommy, young son of the family and tells him how to reach the Vaughn's estate.

**CHAPTER I—Continued**

Tommy! Complications were increasing. Jim realized the advisability of clearing himself at once. "I'd be glad to take your message," he said, "and you could rely on my discretion. But I'm not going to Meadowbrook."

The blue eyes widened. Jim thought he detected about her mouth a return of the scornful expression.

"You aren't afraid of him, are you?" she asked.

The words implied a compliment. Jim felt a little embarrassed. He shouldn't have let her assume that he was on his way to the Vaughn estate. He shouldn't have encouraged her to talk of the family there. She'd probably be offended.

"Oh no," he said, smiling a shade uneasily. "It's merely that—Well, it's too hot to walk three miles."

"Walk!" she echoed. Jim read in her incredulous expression the thought running through her mind. She probably presumed that he had a fleet of Daimlers anchored at the curbing outside. Or a Packard, at least—a roadster, perhaps, with leather upholstery and a flock of tricky gadgets.

"I came out on the train," he said. "They weren't expecting me." He hoped she wouldn't refer to the garage or the sedan placarded TAXI.

She mentioned neither the taxi nor the garage. After a moment of thought she produced instead, an original suggestion.

"I know!" Her voice was warm with enthusiasm. "We have some things to send to Clarke's. Their place is a mile this side of Meadowbrook." You can ride out with Herbert.

"No, thank you," Jim said hastily. "I'm taking the first train back into town." He glanced at his watch. "No, I'm not," he added in an altered voice. "I've missed that one by 15 minutes."

"Herb won't mind you riding with him." She slipped down from the stool and glanced at Jim with a mischievous expression. "You could walk a mile, couldn't you?" she asked. "You look as though you could, I mean you aren't a cripple!"

"I might manage a mile," Jim hesitated. "But I don't like to impose."

"Forget it! Herb likes company. Wait just a second."

She disappeared through an opening in the rear partition of the store and Jim heard, indistinctly, a murmured conversation. His new acquaintance, he thought, was a capable young lady. He couldn't, with decency, refuse her friendly suggestion. Whatever his personal inclinations might be, he was about to visit Meadowbrook.

Why not go? Impulse pointed in that direction. Personal inclination, he had to admit, was in favor of seeing the project through. But he had foregone impulses. He had resolved, less than an hour ago, to have no further dealings with treacherous inclinations. He was going back to Long Island and ask Lenore to marry him. Kay would approve wholeheartedly. Vic, her husband, would give him his blessing and a check. He and Lenore would be married and live happily ever after.

Before he had time to cogitate further, the girl reappeared, followed by a thin, dapper young man with sandy hair and a prominent Adam's apple.

"Herb's ready," she said with much pride in the success of her suggestion that Jim's hesitancy was overcome.

"Thank you," he said, smiling, and turned to the thin young man with the sandy hair. "It's good of you to take me along. I'll appreciate the lift."

"Mention it," he said. "Glad to do a favor for a friend of Dolly's."

"You—Dolly," Jim said. "You for everything." She crinkled merrily. She wide gay smile. "Mr. Barrymore," she

said, "Don't forget what I asked you to do."

"I'll remember," he promised. Her message to Tommy! Jim followed the sandy young man to a small coupe parked at the curbing. Who was Tommy? he wondered. He was in duty bound to deliver the message. Perhaps the MacPhersons could help him. He folded his long legs inside the car and leaned through the open window to wave Dolly a friendly farewell.

**CHAPTER II**

"A mile down the road," the sandy young man deigned to remark as Jim stepped out of the coupe.

"Thanks," Jim said amiably. "I'm much obliged for the lift." The young man from the drug-store continued to regard him with marked aversion.

"Y'r welcome," he mumbled and sent the car rocketing into a drive, accompanied by swirls of dust and a noise like fire-crackers exploding.

This sulky young man named Herbert, thought Jim, was probably head-over-heels in love with Dolly. Jim smiled compassionately. She led him a merry chase, no doubt. There was something about Dolly which appealed to the imagination of men.

Jim whistled as he walked along the side of the road. He felt amazingly cheerful. It was food he had needed and stimulating company. Dolly—bless her!—had provided both. He must make every effort to deliver her message. She had assumed he was acquainted with the household at Meadowbrook." Cecily. Attractive name. But who was Tommy? Someone who worked on the place—perhaps the chauffeur.

The imminence of seeing the MacPhersons again added to Jim's increasing felicity. He found that he was able to recall the week-end with less acute humiliation. Why had he let the Callenders get under his skin to such a disturbing degree? It wasn't his fault that he hadn't a job. Fellows smarter than he were in the same predicament. He should have been jaunty. "Brother, can you spare a job?" Debonaire. The light touch did it.

He'd lost his genius for the light touch. He'd lost his sense of proportion, his conviction that life should be lived in terms of a comedy. He hadn't been cast for a tragic role. He was too healthy, too blond, too naturally cheerful. He'd gotten out of character, glooming and glowering and sensitively magnifying trifles into slights and insults. Jim grinned sheepishly and the melody he whistled, rising in trills of mocking notes, reached a derisive crescendo. As a tragic figure he was absurd. He'd get back into character and stay there, to extend the metaphor, until the third act curtain. He was going to marry Lenore—

The whistled notes ceased abruptly. He saw her in minute detail, her small exquisitely groomed figure, her dark hair parted demurely and pinned in a shining knot at the nape of her neck, her long dark eyes, her skin so nearly the tint and texture of the gardenias which were her favorite flowers. She was lovely looking. Interesting, too. He'd been so crazy about her—

What had become of his young passion for Lenore? Jim walked more slowly along the dusty margin of the road. It had been real enough the summer she'd spent with Kay at "Whitehall." He was nineteen then, just through his first year at Princeton. The details of her visit were lost in a roseate mist. He'd been down for the count from the moment he had met her at the station, petite and enchanting in some sort of a silver-grey costume fragrant with gardenias.

What an egregious young as he'd been! Jim thought with amused compassion of the young Jim who had been himself a very long time ago. And yet— he was fond of Lenore. If only— Forget it! Time enough for her—tomorrow, the rest of his life. Today was his. Lenore had no part in it. He whistled again, tentatively at first and then with more assurance.

Nice country, he thought, emerging into sunlight from the shade of a stretch of woods. His eyes moved over fields and woods, rolling meadows, horse-jumps and worm-fences, corrals, lanes winding in to comfortable dwellings glimpsed briefly through trees.

Living, here, would be simple and pleasant. Summer places, he surmised, week-end retreats for city dwellers who liked country. A pleasant life; horses, dogs, hunting, simple hospitality. That white house on the hill—

"Meadowbrook," perhaps. The girl in the drug-store had said "A white house on a hill." Jim surveyed with deepening interest the low rambling house settled snugly into the contours of a series of rolling hills. "Sort of old-fashioned," Dolly had added. It was impossible to see the house distinctly. The foliage of many trees screened it almost completely. Jim had the impression that it was built of stone which had been painted white. "But pretty," Dolly had conceded.

It was a nice looking place, Jim decided. Dolly's taste probably ran to something more elaborate. This was attractive. The estate, as far as he could see, had an ordered, well-tended appearance. Rail-fences, freshly white-washed, edged meadows foaming with daisies and Queen Anne's lace.

The charm of simplicity, Jim

thought, rather fancying the phrase. Expensive simplicity, of course, the happy result of good taste and an adequate income. T. H. Vaughn was, obviously, a gentleman of distinction. If this was "Meadowbrook," the MacPhersons hadn't fared badly.

The sign at the gateway informed Jim that his surmise was correct. He slipped on his coat and adjusted his hat to a conventional angle.

The drive was bordered with cedars and oaks. Jim walked at a leisurely pace, grateful for the comparative coolness of shade. His thoughts turned to the family at Meadowbrook." There was "Cecily." Odd that the name had remained in his mind. And a "Tommy." Well, "Tommy" was hardly a member of the family. One of Dolly's swains. Good Lord! Was this one a Vaughn?

The small person who had inspired the exclamation lay on her stomach on a bridge spanning the brook. The upper part of her body projected beyond the planking and out over the stream. She was fishing, apparently so absorbed in the



It Was a Nice Looking Place, Jim Decided.

business of handling a bamboo rod that she was unaware of Jim's approach.

He walked more slowly, his amused glance fixed on the intent figure poised precariously over the stream. She was ten or eleven, he surmised, a thin little girl with thick short hair the color of pulled molasses taffy. A grubby little girl. "Hello!" he said. "Any luck?"

The child made a quick startled movement and the law of gravity completed the disaster. Her body plunged forward. Two small bare feet wavered, kicked frantically, disappeared from view. Jim heard no outcry—only a splash and then an appalling silence. He reached the rail of the bridge in two hasty strides. She'd gone head-first. Perhaps she was badly hurt! He thought in a flash of alarm.

He looked down from the rail of the bridge and was instantly relieved. The youngster wasn't hurt. She was, however, very angry indeed. Her small pointed face was crimson with rage. She sat in the water and glared up at him through dripping locks of taffy-colored hair.

"Now see what you did!" she exclaimed.

"I'm sorry. Feel all right?" he added. "You aren't hurt, are you?" She ignored his solicitous questions.

"You scared him away!" she said furiously.

"Scared who away?"

"My fish. I nearly had him."

"Then I'm more than sorry." Jim's voice was appealing, contrite. His expression indicated remorse and an ardent desire to make amends.

The grubby little girl was imperious to cajolery.

"Haven't you any better sense?" she asked scornfully, "than to yell at somebody when they're fishing?" She scrambled up from the bed of the stream. "I should think anybody'd have more sense than that. Even an idiot, I should think." Her glance veered from Jim to the brook and her expression altered. She stooped to pick up the bamboo rod. "It's broken!" she cried.

She was frightened, Jim thought. Her lips were trembling now.

"Maybe not," he said consolingly. "Here—let me see it."

"You go away and let me alone!" Her round eyes blazed in her small stricken face. "It's all your fault! It wouldn't have broken if you hadn't made me fall!"

"Oh, come now—" Jim protested. "I know what you'll do!" she went on, scorn in her voice, a hint of sobs staunchly checked. "You'll get Cecily that I broke Daddy's fishing rod. That's just exactly what you'll do. You'll go tell Cecily and I'll get the devil!"

"No, I won't," Jim assured her. "I couldn't. I don't know Cecily. Who is she?—your sister?"

He had made an impression at last. The child looked up at him curiously, astonishment in her eyes. "You don't know Cecily?" she asked. It was apparent that she found it difficult to believe him.

she said. "Maybe you can fix it." The rod was a flag of truce. Hostilities were for the moment suspended. Jim examined the break, and the child, with the agility of a monkey, swung herself up on the bridge.

"Can you?" she asked. "Do you suppose you can fix it?"

"Easily." Jim smiled down into the small anxious face. "A little twine and varnish will do the trick. See, the break is here at the end."

The puzzled expression returned to her eyes. "I should think you'd know Cecily," she said. "I mean you look—" Again she abandoned the difficult task of making her meaning clear.

"But I don't," Jim assured her. "You see—" he smiled. "Are you a Vaughn?"

She nodded.

"Which one?"

"I'm—Susan." Her manner became defensive. "Go on and laugh, I know it's an awful name."

Jim, with some difficulty, maintained a grave expression.

"But it isn't," he said. "It's a great advantage to be named Susan."

"Why?"

"Because people call you 'Sue' and that's very nice."

"They don't. They call you 'Susie.'"

"I'll call you 'Sue.' Well, 'Sue'—Like it?" Jim asked.

"Better than 'Susie.'" Her voice was non-committal. She did not mean to lower her defenses all at once.

"Well, Sue," Jim continued, "I came to visit the MacPhersons. They're here, aren't they?"

"Sure," she replied. "That's our gardener and his wife."

"They're friends of mine," Jim continued, "I used to know them—once. A long time ago."

"Did you? He's nice. She's bossy."

Jim laughed. The child, obviously, had no consciousness of class distinctions.

"So," he went on, "if you'll tell me where I can find them—"

"I'll show you," she offered. Her attention turned to the fishing equipment. "I've got to do something with this," she said obviously perplexed.

"Can I help you?" Jim asked.

"I guessed to consider, frowning. "I guess we hadn't better take them up to the house," she said at length. "Somebody'd give me the devil." Her eyes brightened with inspiration. "I know! We can put it in the spring-house until tonight."

The spring-house was in the meadow, a short distance from the drive. Jim walked through meadow grass with Susan. It was pleasant under the light rain of the willows.

"You won't forget that the rod's broken, will you?" Susan asked. "You could get some things from MacPherson and come here and fix it."

That would require some diplomacy, Jim reflected. But he was, in a measure, responsible for the accident. He looked down at her. She was looking at him, her plain little face anxious and solemn. She was not a pretty child. She had a tilted nose splashed with freckles. Her eyes were too large for her face. Nice eyes, though, widely spaced, fringed with curling lashes.

"I won't forget," he promised. This seemed to be his day for making promises to ladies.

They returned to the drive.

Sue's spirits lifted. She moved along beside Jim in a series of skipping steps. They fell into a companionable silence which was presently disturbed by a dismal whistling.

**Simplicity That Intrigues**



**THIS** is the problem: Sister wants to entertain the Girl Scouts, it's Jule's turn to have the Bid-or-Bi club and Rose insists she can't put off the Laff-a-Lots a minute longer. And each of them has just finished a new dress and is anxious to wear it for the occasion.

**Sister's Choice.** Sister's bit of intrigue is, as you can see, a dress worth wanting to show off (Pattern 1223). It is made of velveteen this time and a little later on she's going to blossom out in a bright crisp gingham version for school. The smart collar, flattering flared skirt and puff sleeves are good reasons for this frock's popularity. It comes in sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

**Jule's Entertaining Dress.** Jule knows a neat trick when she sees one whether on the table or in a page of fashions, and she didn't miscue in choosing Pattern 1224. She'll wear this snappy shirt frock when she's "it" to entertain and because she chose broadcloth it will look more trig and lovely after each washing. The diagram shows why a few hours is all that's needed to sew this grand number. You may have it in sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material. With long sleeves 4 3/4 yards.

**It Was Easy, Says Rose.** They didn't believe Rose when she said she made this startlingly pretty dress (Pattern 1224). The elegance of the princess-like lines, the eclat of the heart shaped sleeves and withal its ease of construction make the question

read "How can I help but make this dress?" It is available in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39 inch material, plus 3/4 yard contrasting. With long sleeves 4 3/4 yards required.

**New Pattern Book.** Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

**Let LUDEN'S Menthol Cough Drops**

1. Clear your head
2. Soothe your throat
3. Help build up YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE 5¢

**Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Cold**

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

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

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

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

**THE WORLD AT ITS WORST** By GUYAS WILLIAMS



AFTER LYING IN WAIT IN THE COLD FOR THE BOY WHO AMBUSHED YOU YESTERDAY, PLANNING TO CRUSH HIM ON HIS WAY TO DANCING SCHOOL, YOU DISCOVERED THAT HIS MOTHER HAD DECIDED TO GO WITH HIM

(TO BE CONTINUED)

REASONS FOR NOT VOTING

In Cleveland, an unemployed statistician amused himself, last summer by canvassing the resident property owners of a populous ward in an attempt to find out what they were doing to help reduce taxes, about which they complained so bitterly in conversation. There were 2,972 property owners in the ward, and an examination of the voting list revealed that 49% of them were not registered.

He called on these non-voters and these are the general reasons they gave him for not voting:

- 1. Not a naturalized citizen.
2. Too busy making a living.
3. Not interested in politics.
4. General disgust with existing conditions.
5. Lack of confidence in voters power to improve conditions.

Such a condition is disheartening to those of us who consider the vote a rare privilege.

Bruce Barton talked to a group of important business men recently, and outlined a few things that they might do to improve conditions.

"One big trouble with industry," he said, "is that there are a hundred men who are willing to make a trip to New York to sit in a conference or attend a dinner, for every one who is willing to take the responsibility of a precinct and help to get out the vote. We never yet have had a vote of the American people. Only a little more than half the men and women on whom the high privilege of the ballot has been conferred care enough about that privilege to exercise it. According to the 1936 census, there are in the United States 72,942,624 people of 21 years and over. Yet in the largest of all elections, that of 1932, only 39,816,822 ballots were cast.

"One of my younger associates, ten years out of college, attended a party with his wife the night following our recent state election, in New York. Forty young people were present. As a matter of interest, he asked how many of them had voted the day before. Out of the forty, there were three. These forty people are being highly privileged beyond the mass of their fellows. On them society has showered its richest gifts. And the entire contribution of 37 of the forty to the service of their nation is to sit in their clubs and their drawing rooms and criticize the government. When one sees the carelessness, the selfishness, the downright dishonesty of many of our so-called 'best people,' one is tempted to say that they richly deserve what they are getting—and all they are likely to get. There ought to be 100% elections in these United States, not 50% elections. It ought to be a disgrace to appear on a golf course or at a dinner table without having voted—at least as much of a disgrace as it was in war time to be seen in an automobile on a gales Sunday."

We commend the foregoing to those who are worried about the state of affairs in this great country.—The Imperial Magazine.

WHO IS THE GUY?

Who is the Gink as meek as a lamb? When Wiley's around shuts up like a clam.

At home, he wouldn't say Boo to a fly.

Who is the Sap? Just a Newspaper Guy!

Yet with the Mayor or Governor will be.

Oh, just as rough and as tough as can be.

An army of Cops this Bird will defeat.

Who is the Brute? Just a Newspaper Guy!

Who'll bust right in where Angels won't tread?

Who'll still be hustling after we're dead?

Bust past St. Peter—and to him reply, "I'm O. K., Pete!"

Just a Newspaper Guy!!! —Harper's Hard.

WEDDING CUSTOMS

An aboriginal Filipino marriage ceremony is of engaging simplicity. The native priest cracks a loaf of blessed bread over the heads of the kneeling couple and they are man and wife.

Merely eating cake together comprises the actual wedding ceremony of the Samoans.

Little Jimmy—Grandpa, why don't more hair grow on your head?

Grandpa (very bald)—Why doesn't grass grow on a busy street?

Little Jimmy—I guess it must be because it can't push its way up through concrete.

Henpeck—Men should be gentle and kind to women.

Mekton—Yes, but oughtn't there be a little reciprocity?

The man who knows how you can make a lot of money in no time at all is usually broke.

AS THOUSANDS CHEER

The studious high school lad, who devoted hours to the preparation of a declamation which he finally delivered in an empty auditorium, while his fellows were on the football field cheering a heroic quarterback, is probably the college president today who is standing to one side while the public heave acclaim upon the football coach. In any event, plaques are being showered on Texas just now, because the University lured Duke K. Bille from Nebraska with a ten-year contract at \$15,000 a year, and because S. M. U. desperately met a counter-offer from Iowa by giving Matty Bell a five-year contract at a bonus in salary and virtually a lifetime job thereafter as a professor in the University.

While everyone is patting everyone else on the back, it might be unpopular to express misgiving. But it does seem ridiculous that the head of one particular department, no matter how great his prowess, should draw a salary twice as large as that of the president, and that he should merit a long-term contract not enjoyed by other officers of the institution.

This situation, of course, prevails in varying degrees at practically every college in the country. We have heard considerable talk in recent years about over-emphasis on college football, but we ought to hear considerable more. Athletes are openly subsidized, coaches are hired at salaries far out of line with educational standards, and games produce exorbitant gambling.

The ultimate blame for these conditions lies with a public that exults in physical thrills. Not far removed from the case of the football coach is that of the voluptuous movie star who draws her weekly salary in thousands while those in the industry who do her thinking must be satisfied with comparatively little. Thrills have "box office" appeal, and thousands come to cheer.

Perhaps the situation will never be solved until old "Johnny Q. Public," as Boake Carter would say, becomes less the epicurean and more the thinker, which means that present conditions will probably prevail all infinitum. But in the meantime, the Lufkin News paragrapher will have cause to continue the insertion of a choice comment which appears every fall: "A number of colleges are opening soon in connection with the coming football season."—Dale Miller in Texas Weekly.

SIN-EATING

It was the custom in London in the 17th century to employ a man at funerals, who, for a small fee would eat bread during the services. The man eating this bread was supposed to take the dead man's sins upon himself. This was known as sin-eating.

Mike—No girl likes candor—about the last thing on earth she wants is to be told what you think of her.

Harold—You're wrong. I told a girl I know just what I thought of her.

Mike—And what did she say?

Harold—She said, "I love you, too."

"And that will be enough out of you," remarked the surgeon as he stitched the patient together.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 10 per word. Two insertions, 15 per word, or 10 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 advertising accepted for less than 100 per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Texas Panhandle Herefords. Frank J. Shaller Commission Co. Moody Hotel, Canadian, Texas. 4-4p

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 50c; portable, 60c. at News office.

ADDRESS MACHINES paper and ribbon at News office.

NOTARY and corporation seals, badges, rubber stamps, etc. Order at News office.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT.—3 room furnished house. Mrs. Harris King. 1c

MISCELLANEOUS

SHOE REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. John Mertel. 5-6c

I GUARANTEE to please you. Landers Soap Shop.

EDUCATION POINTER

Many parents who want their children to get good grades in college have insisted that they live alone so that they can get more studying done than they would if they were distracted by roommates. This opinion was battered recently in a report of the Journal of Higher Education, which stated that "students with one roommate uniformly have higher scholarship ratings than students without roommates." Declaring that comfort and companionship add to the better achievement of academic rating, the report said that even when students live at home, if they study with a brother or a sister, "they have a much better ranking than the student who lives alone."

Mrs. Willie Boyett was in Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. Tom Clark made a trip to Amarillo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Reeves of Amarillo were in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. C. J. Cash of Shamrock visited in McLean Monday.

HIS ONLY REASON

A well-known judge dined recently at a hotel, where the man who takes care of the hair is celebrated for his memory about the ownership of bread.

"How do you know that is my hair?" asked the judge as his gilt hat was presented to him.

"I don't know it, sir," said the man.

"Then why do you give it to me?" inquired the bewildered judge.

"Because you gave it to me, sir," replied the man, without smothering a smile of his face.

Hand—What came in your eye this morn'g?

Miss—Oh, it's a mere matter of taste, but if I were you I'd pick a white one.

Chubb—Dear, I am not worthy of you.

Mrs. Chubb—That's what mother says, James. How strange of you two people to be agreeing for once!

Adell—Would you marry a woman if she were as pretty as a picture?

Tel—Well, I might, if she had a nice frame.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning worship at 11. Evening worship at 7 o'clock. No services at night.

Rev. W. B. Andrews was in Pampa the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway were in Tampa Saturday.

E. D. Shubert made a trip to Pampa the first of the week.

Maudine—Was he on his knees when he proposed to you?

Sue—No, I was on them.

Misses Zell Stewart and Fay O'Brien of Miami visited in the T. A. Lane home Sunday.

Lee Wilson was in Pampa the last week.

Able Carpenter of Lufkin was in McLean Saturday.

Donald Beall made a trip to Pampa the first of the week.

SEE JOE HARDING at the Service Shoe Shop. He is prepared to do all kinds of boot and shoe repairing. Ladies' shoes especially solicited. John B. Vannoy

The Best Stores in Town

By Bruce B. Brewer

I believe the chances are ten to one I could take a file of newspapers from any town or city and, after a little study, pick out the best stores in town. I believe any experienced advertising man could do it.

Just look at the advertisements in this paper, week after week, and you can do the same thing. Perhaps it won't be the largest advertiser who is really growing the fastest, but more probably it will be. The main thing to look for is the advertiser's own expression of his sales story. If he goes about his advertising with a sincere desire to serve you, he goes about his entire business that way. Such a merchant is aggressive, modern and probably gaining on his competition.

I know of a town where one store always had had the woman's ready-to-wear business. It advertised modestly. Then along came two out-of-towners, established their store, began advertising in vigorous fashion, using twice the amount of space of the older store. In a few months business began to swing. Guess who has the largest business now.

Similar opportunities exist in every town today—more of them than ever before.

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