

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, April 8, 1937.

No. 14.

Vester Smith Elected McLean Mayor

Christian, Smith, Carpenter Elected School Trustees

Over Double Last Year's Vote Polled

B. Christian, Ruel Smith and J. E. Carpenter were the successful candidates in the school trustee election held at the city hall Saturday. There was no noticeable increase in the vote taken in the election, the total was 172, as compared with 73 in 1936. The election was in charge of M. D. Bogan, Creed Bogan and Misses Noel, and the following votes were tabulated: Christian 132, Smith 97, Carpenter 97, Sammie Cubine 87, Pettit 68. H. Andrews, who was not a candidate, received one vote.

THE FIRE LOSSES SHOW 50% DECREASE

Statistics for the year ending March 31, 1937, show a decrease of 50% in fire losses over the two years, Marvin Hall, fire insurance commissioner, announced. Figures compiled from the records of over 500 Texas fire marshals show that the high fire loss trend of 1935 and 1936 has taken a steep downward trend in recent years. The total loss for those years was \$3,638,537. The total loss for the years 1935 and 1936 was \$13,732,587—still too high an amount, but encouraging nevertheless. According to the fire marshals' report, 79% of the 6,514 fires in 1936 occurred in dwellings, with a ratio of 55%. In 1935, 68% of the fires occurred in dwellings, and the number decreased to 2,897, or 34% of the total number of fires. The loss ratio has decreased in five years. While it is true that the total damage on dwellings for the years 1935 and 1936 were approximately 47% of the total state premium, yet the number of dwelling fires of those years is indicative of the fact that too many fires have been occurring in the home. The amount of losses on dwelling houses for the year on which we have latest figures, 1936, was \$1,627,311. Hall said.

His reports prove conclusively, he explained, "that the large number of dwelling fires occurring each year are a direct result of the economic conditions of the time. Too many fires are started in lean years of unknown, suspicious, and incendiary origin seem always to decrease when times get better." He stated that only through investigation by the proper authorities and by active fire prevention measures, including careful fire losses on dwelling houses be further reduced.

The Fire Insurance Department is proud of the splendid work Texas fire marshals, fire chiefs and cooperators have done in cutting the number of incendiary fires in four years. The number of vacant house fires in 1936 and the total number of yearly fires is almost in half," Hall said.

Johnnie Vannoy, home demonstration agent of Roby, visited her mother, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Vannoy, at the week end.

J. N. Saye of near Pampa visited Friday morning with his old time friends, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty.

Miss Annie Belle Kinard has returned to her home at Lubbock after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son, Dan, visited in Amarillo last Wednesday.

Miss Creed Bogan and little daughter visited relatives at Silver City, N. M., over the week end.

Mayor Davis Reports Park Project Approved

McLean Music Students on All-State Band

R. L. Floyd, Jesse Dean Cobb, Jack Bogan, Billy Cooke, Jack Young and Vester Lee Smith have been selected to play in the All-State band at the Pampa Music Festival April 22 to 24. The two first named are also members of the All-American band composed of high school students. Membership in the All-State band is the highest honor to be conferred in Texas, and the honor won by the McLean boys reflects credit upon their instructor, Prof. C. H. Leeds, who directs the high school and municipal bands.

JUNIOR STUDY CLUB GIVES BIBLE PROGRAM

Mrs. M. H. Lasater, assisted by Mrs. Murray Boston, was hostess to members of the Junior Progressive Study Club on March 26, for their annual Bible and Easter program. The program was given as follows: History of the Bible—Mrs. John Cooper. The Most Outstanding Points of the Bible—Mrs. Vernon Johnston. The Book of Ruth—Mrs. J. C. Ward. Easter Poem—Mrs. Travis Stokes. Mrs. Norman Johnston was appointed parliamentarian to finish the year for Mrs. Edward Cleek, who has moved out of the city. Those present, other than mentioned above, were Mrs. Ruel Smith, Mrs. Leslie Jones and Mrs. Frank Howard.

BRUCE NURSERY HAS FINE LOT EVERGREENS

Bruce Nursery at Alanreed has one of the finest selections of balled and burlapped evergreens to be found anywhere in the Panhandle. There are more varieties than are usually seen and all of them are adapted to this climate. It is worth anyone's time to see these fine trees, and they can be had in sizes to suit most any purpose.

LATE SNOW FALLS

Snow fell at times during the day Sunday, mostly melting as it fell, and again Wednesday, snow mixed with rain fell for a few minutes just after noon. While there have been April snows here in the past, they are considered unusual.

Little Miss Mona Cathryn Meier spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Herman Smith, at Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Boyd visited the lady's sister, Mrs. Sherman White, at Pampa Sunday.

Scott Johnston went to Dallas Tuesday. He was accompanied by Jack Gray of Dumas.

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Gracey School Destroyed by Fire Monday

The Gracey school at Kellerville burned to the ground about 3 a. m. Monday, causing a complete loss of building, books and equipment. A new brick building is nearly completed at Kellerville, but will not be ready for about three weeks. In the meantime classes will be conducted in churches and vacant store buildings. W. W. Brister is superintendent of the five-teacher school with some 150 pupils.

POSTAL RECEIPTS SHOW INCREASE OVER 1936

According to Lee A. Wilson, acting postmaster, the receipts of the McLean post office for the quarter ending March 31, 1937, were \$113.19 more than for the corresponding quarter of 1936. The gross receipts for the quarter ending March 31, 1937, were \$2,090.22, compared to \$1,977.03 for the corresponding period of 1936.

Rev. W. A. Erwin returned Tuesday from a trip down state, where he visited relatives at Seymour, Okla., San Angelo, Weatherford and Wichita Falls.

Miss Jewel Glass has accepted a position in the offices of the Fairbanks-Morse Co. at Amarillo.

J. R. Phillips and daughter, Leta Mae, accompanied by Shirley Johnston, were in Pampa Saturday.

Fire Destroys Blevins Station Tuesday Night

Fire destroyed the W. H. Blevins filling station and home near the ward school Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Blevins had their home in the upper story of the station and fire was discovered in the station office about 11:30 p. m., the family

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Regal and little daughter, Janet Lorene, of Amarillo, and Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Tucuman, N. M., visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Thursday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Clyde Copeland of Amarillo.

Only 28 people voted in the Shamrock school trustee election Saturday.

Mrs. Norman Johnston and children are visiting relatives at Springtown.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited relatives in Lubbock this week.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler made a trip to Amarillo Monday.

C. G. Nicholson was in Amarillo Monday.

O. G. Stokely made a trip to Tulsa, Okla., the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke were visitors in Pampa Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and daughter visited in Pampa Sunday.

Norman Johnston is in Dumas on business this week.

Mayor D. A. Davis reported the WPA city park project approved, at the chamber of commerce (BCD) meeting held at the city hall Monday evening. Mr. Davis stated that the only thing holding up operations at the present time is the lack of relief labor to do the work, but as soon as workers are released from other projects, it is expected that the park work will begin. The meeting was in charge of President C. O. Greene, who reported some 50,000 acres of land signed up for the CCC camp here, with no active solicitation, but with solicitors in the field it is expected to run the amount of acres up to enough to insure the camp.

W. W. Boyd reported the pie supper at Kellerville, stating that those who could not attend the supper contributed over \$8.00 to help pay for pies. The supper at Back for Tuesday evening was mentioned, and the suggestion was made that the body set aside a fund for buying pies at such affairs.

An invitation from Pampa to meet interested citizens there Tuesday afternoon for a discussion of the proposed county lake was read, and several indicated a willingness to attend. Among those present were: C. O. Greene, Creed Bogan, D. A. Davis, C. A. Cryer, Dwight Upham, S. A. Cousins, W. W. Boyd, M. D. Bentley, Jesse J. Cobb, W. E. Bogan, J. A. Meador, Earl Stubbelfield, John W. Cooper, Boyd Meador, Geo. Colebank, W. H. Floyd, L. O. Floyd and T. A. Landers.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Tinnin and daughter visited at Electra Sunday.

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

T. A. Landers and C. P. Callahan visited the Bruce Nursery at Alanreed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell and children of Kellerville visited in the E. J. Windom home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash of Shamrock were in McLean the first of the week.

Mayor D. A. Davis was in Pampa the first of the week.

Mrs. Ollie Ayer has returned from a visit with relatives in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bogan were Pampa visitors the first of the week.

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

Bob Black was in Pampa one day last week.

Frank Stockton of Bethany, Okla., visited in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp and daughter of Alanreed visited here Saturday.

Demonstration Club Meets at Eudey Home

The county home demonstration agent, Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, meeting with the McLean Home Demonstration Club Friday at the home of Mrs. C. M. Eudey, said: "Make war on flies before time for them to arrive."

Mrs. Kelley urged the use of covered garbage containers as a guard against flies. In demonstrating different types of water and storage systems, Mrs. Kelley stressed the importance of running water in the home, as a time and labor saver.

Mrs. C. E. Hunt gave a report of the secretaries' meeting, and Mrs. Eudey the kitchen demonstration meeting which they attended at Pampa last Thursday. Mrs. J. H. Wade gave a report of the council meeting held at Pampa the previous Saturday.

Roll call was answered by telling how many gallons of water was used daily, which averaged about 100 gallons by those connected with the city system.

The following, besides those already mentioned, were present: Mesdames J. A. Mitchell, J. A. Fowler, Barney Fulbright, C. O. Goodman, R. F. Sanders, W. B. Andrews, Luther Pettit, members; and Mrs. M. M. Ruff, visitor. Refreshments of fruit punch and cookies were served by Miss Marie Eudey.

The next meeting will be an all-day affair at the city home of Mrs. J. A. Fowler, on April 16. Visitors and all members are urged to be present and bring a covered dish.

SEWING CLUB MEETS WITH MRS. BENTLEY

The 1934 Sewing Club met with Mrs. M. D. Bentley last Friday for an all-day session, with pot luck luncheon at noon.

Guests included Mrs. Jeannie Chapman and Mrs. Walter Foster of Pampa, Miss Sinclair Rice of Lefors, Mrs. Ernest Beck and Mrs. Bill Bentley.

Members present were: Mesdames J. W. Story, C. S. Rice, J. S. Howard, S. W. Rice, J. M. Noel, I. D. Shaw, D. A. Davis, C. E. Anderson, L. S. Tinnin, Byrd Gull and the hostess.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Story, on April 16.

BUSINESS MEN BUSY

Tuesday night was a busy time for McLean business men, with a delegation from the Lions Club attending the zone meeting at Clarendon, and a delegation from the chamber of commerce attending the pie supper at Back.

The chamber of commerce furnished \$15 for the buying of pies by those going to Back.

Mrs. Bob Lynch and small daughter returned Friday from a visit in Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Steger of Alanreed visited in McLean Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland of Hamilton visited here over the week end.

Jess Hatcher of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Sheriff Earl Talley of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Ted Woods made a business trip to Oklahoma City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Cash moved to Sunray last week.

A. L. Morgan was in Shamrock the first of the week.

Sheriff Waters of Shamrock was in McLean Friday night.

Miss Jewel Shaw of Pampa visited home folks here Sunday.

Bogan, Sparks, Batson, Cooper Win Election

Vester Smith is the new mayor of McLean, winning over the present incumbent at the city election held Tuesday, with T. N. Holloway, J. E. Kirby and R. S. Jordan as election officials.

Voting was light, only 168 people taking the trouble to register a choice. Some confusion was noted in the race for aldermen, as there were two names on the ticket and two to be elected, several voters thinking that only one was to be elected.

Following is the vote: Mayor, Vester Smith 123, D. A. Davis 45; secretary, W. E. Bogan 163; aldermen, Dr. C. B. Batson 150, John W. Cooper 136; marshal, J. A. Sparks 128, Lawrence Nicholson 37.

C. S. Rice received a write-in vote for secretary.

BILLIE MARIE STEWART HAS BIRTHDAY PARTY

Billie Marie Stewart celebrated her 9th birthday with a party Saturday.

Games were played, and refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were: Mary Cooke, Martha McDonald, June Kathryn Brooks, Annabel Bogan, Allene and Jorene Evans, Margie and Joyce June Burdine, and the hostess.

BLUEBONNET CLUB MET WITH MRS. AYERS

The Bluebonnet Needle Club met with Mrs. Elmer Ayers last Thursday. Needlework furnished the diversion for the afternoon.

Refreshments were served to the following: Mesdames E. J. Windom, Hulon Bell, Bryan Burrows, R. T. Dickinson, C. P. Callahan and the hostess.

LIONS HAVE 30 MEMBERS

According to a report by Secretary Holloway at the regular luncheon of the Lions Club held at the Meador Cafe Tuesday, the membership of the club has increased to 30.

Dr. Finley acted as Lion tamer and presented Supt. W. W. Brister of Kellerville and T. J. Coffey as visitors. Ten members signified their intention of attending the zone meeting at Clarendon Tuesday evening.

Boss Lion Batson read the Lions code of ethics and aims of the club.

Marshall Morgan of Sweetwater was a week end guest in the John B. Vannoy home.

Mrs. N. A. Barker visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard, at Lubbock last week.

Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, county home demonstration agent, was in McLean Friday.

Born, April 2, to Mr. and Mrs. Pete Graham, a girl named Nedra Jean.

N. A. Greer was in Pampa the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Turner and son are moving to Borger.

Miss Sinclair Rice of Lefors visited home folks here Friday.

Luke Graham was in Pampa one day last week.

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

Sam Brown of Lefors was in McLean Saturday.

Current Events in Review

By Edward W. Pickard

Supreme Court Upholds Three New Deal Acts

THREE New Deal acts of legislation were upheld by the Supreme court in decisions that indicated that tribunal was becoming almost liberal enough to suit the administration. Two of them were unanimous. The third and most significant was rendered by five of the justices, with four dissenting. This last opinion was given in the case of the Washington state law establishing a minimum wage for women and the court reversed its position taken a year ago in upsetting similar legislation passed by the New York legislature. Justice Owen J. Roberts had swung over to the other side, but Justices Sutherland, Butler, McReynolds and Van Devanter dissented from the present judgment, declaring that "the meaning of the Constitution does not change with the ebb and flow of economic events." This was a slap at the majority opinion, which was read by Chief Justice Hughes.

The court unanimously upheld the provisions of the railway labor act requiring railroads to engage in collective bargaining with their employees for the purpose of settling labor disputes. The opinion was read by Justice Stone and was closely studied by leaders of the administration who hoped to glean from it an indication of what the court might decide concerning the Wagner labor relations act, now in litigation. The Wagner act does not apply to railway workers.

The decision was handed down in the case of the Virginian Railway company and upheld a ruling by the Fourth circuit court of appeals directing the company to engage in collective bargaining.

"In considering the propriety of the equitable relief granted here," Justice Stone said, "we cannot ignore the judgment of congress, deliberately expressed in legislation, that where the obstruction of the company is removed, the meeting of employers and employees at the conference table is a powerful aid to industrial peace."

"Moreover, the resources of the railway labor act are not exhausted if negotiation fails in the first instance to result in agreement."

If disputes concerning changes in rates of pay, rules or working conditions, the decision added, are not adjusted, either party could invoke the services of the national (railway) mediation board.

The Supreme court also upheld the constitutionality of the new Frazier-Lemke farm mortgage moratorium act. The decision, read by Justice Louis D. Brandeis, whose opinion condemned the earlier Frazier-Lemke act, was unanimous.

The law was passed to replace a similar statute which the court held unconstitutional in the spring of 1935. Like the earlier law, it is designed to permit insolvent farmers to adjust their debts and to retain possession of their property for a three-year period during which they might redeem it.

Compromise Is Urged on Supreme Court Bill

SENATORS, some fifteen in number, who have not committed themselves on the President's bill to enlarge the Supreme court, are earnestly trying to bring about a compromise that would enable them to go along with Mr. Roosevelt without laying themselves open to charges of supporting a plan to pack the court. Several compromise measures have been devised, one of which is that of Senator Carl Hatch of New Mexico, a Democrat and a member of the judiciary committee that is holding hearings on the administration bill.

Mr. Hatch proposes to modify the President's bill so that no more than two additional justices could be appointed in any one year. Furthermore, it would provide for a flexible court with a membership varying between fifteen and nine judges. The additional appointments, made upon the failure of justices past 70 to retire, would not become permanent increases. They would be offset by failure to fill an equal number of vacancies caused by subsequent retirements.

Though the opposition claims at least 42 votes, its leaders privately admit that congress probably will pass some kind of bill which will permit the President to change the present complexion of the Supreme court. Even if he is empowered to add only two new members, that would be an administration victory; and it is likely that death or voluntary retirement will give him a chance to put on the bench yet others better suited, in his opinion, to deal with problems of the present.

Further witnesses for the opposition, appearing before the judiciary committee, included Dr. Irving Griswold, professor of constitutional law

at Harvard; Dorothy Thompson, prominent journalist; Walter F. Dodd of Chicago, constitutional authority, and Dean Henry M. Bates of the Michigan university law school.

Eminent Men Are Named for the Coronation

THREE famous Americans, with their aides, will represent the United States at the coronation of King George VI of Great Britain in Westminster Abbey May 12. They were selected by President Roosevelt and are: James W. Gerard, former ambassador to Germany, special ambassador to Gen. John J. Pershing, commander of the A. E. F. in the war, and Admiral Hugh Rodman, U. S. N. retired, special representatives. Curtis Bok of Philadelphia will be secretary of mission. Col. James L. Collins will be aid to Gen. Pershing, and Commander Frank E. Beatty will be aid to Admiral Rodman.

The battleship New York, flagship of the Sixth battle squadron with the grand fleet in British waters during the World war, will participate in the international naval review off Spithead on May 20.

No Government Action Yet on Sitdown Strikes

UNDER pressure from his advisers to take a public stand concerning the sit-down strike, President Roosevelt immediately after his return from Warm Springs held a conference with Vice President Garner, Senate Majority Leader Joe Robinson, Speaker Bankhead and House Majority Leader Sam Rayburn. At its close Senator Robinson, presumably voicing Mr. Roosevelt's views, said:

"The government cannot initiate action under the circumstances thus far presented. It is felt that the sit-down strike situation in a general sense is improving."

"There are two conditions under which federal action may be invoked in case of acute strike conditions; namely where federal laws have been violated or where federal property, including the mails, is interfered with."

"Unless one of these conditions exists, federal intervention or action, under the Constitution and decision of the courts, is not warranted. The second condition is cases where state authorities, under the federal law, ask the services of federal agencies in the preservation of law and order and in the prevention of violence."

"Neither condition has so far arisen. Except in instances where interstate commerce is interfered with, where a federal law is disregarded, the federal government does not, and cannot under the Constitution, initiate action."

Contrasting Views of Miss Perkins and Green

SECRETARY OF LABOR FRANCES PERKINS, replying to criticism of her views on sit-down strikes by Representative McCormack of Massachusetts, wrote him:

"I think that it is the duty of the secretary of labor to point out the problems, purposes and intentions, as well as the conditions, of the wage earners of the United States of America, so far as these are understood or expressed. So I think it is my duty to say that careful inquiry indicates that the sit-down strikes do not reflect any widespread movement to defy the law or impair civil government or change current conceptions of property rights. The objectives are the usual objectives of unions in labor disputes."

That the sit-down strike involves "grave implications detrimental to labor's interests" is the view of the American Federation of Labor as stated by President William Green. This for two reasons: "First, public opinion will not support sit-down strikes. That means labor loses public support when any part of it engages in sit-down strikes. Without such support organized labor cannot win strikes or establish and maintain itself as a vital force in the economic and industrial life of the nation. Labor cannot afford to lose the support of public opinion."

"Second, temporary advantages gained through sit-down strikes will inevitably lead to permanent injury. The public generally will not long tolerate the illegal seizure of property. If persisted in, it will through state and federal law-making bodies force enactment of legislation providing for compulsory arbitration, the incorporation of unions and other repressive forms of legislation."

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

"Benefit" Promises. SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Maybe "benefits" are being overdone—indeed, some are rackets wearing the mask of charity—but even so, if a good trouper has promised to show up, you'd think he would prove he's a good trouper by showing up.

There have been cases out here when there were listed enough notables to make a whole constellation of stars, but what resulted was a milky way of amateurs and unknowns.

Those last-minute alibis for non-appearance are not always true ones. The real facts may be:

A night club cutup has been unexpectedly taken sober and so isn't funny.

A darling of the screen thinks he did enough when he allowed the use of his name, so he spends the evening congenially posing for profile photographs.

An actor is busy trying to decide whether he'll sell his yacht and buy a racing stable or sell his racing stable and buy a yacht.

An actress suddenly remembers she has an engagement over the Arizona line to be married some more.

Staying at home to post up the diary used to be an excuse, but diary-keeping is now out—oh, absolutely!

Talking Fish.

PROF. ISAAC GINSBURG of the United States bureau of fisheries solemnly vows he has heard those tiny aquatic creatures known as sea-horses communicating with one another by speech and he suspects other species do the same thing.

Undoubtedly so. I can confirm this discovery by a story Drury Underwood used to repeat. Drury said a gentleman ordered whitefish in a Chicago restaurant. When the portion arrived the patron sniffed at it and then, in a confidential undertone, began talking, seemingly to himself.

The waiter ranged up.

"Anything wrong, sir?" he inquired.

"Oh, no," said the patron, "I was just talking to the fish."

"Talking?"

"Certainly. I said to him: 'Well, how're tricks out in Lake Michigan?' And he said: 'I wouldn't know. It's been so long since I left there I can't remember anything about it.'"

The Race to Arms.

ITALY sees Britain's bet of \$7,500,000,000 to be spent on war defense during the next five years, and raises it by decreasing militarization of all classes between the ages of eighteen and fifty-five, which means a trained fighting force of 8,000,000 ready for immediate mobilization, adding as a side wager the promise of "total sacrifice, if required, of civil necessities... for attainment of maximum... military needs."

This means, of course, that France and Germany and Russia must chip in with taller stacks than before, and thus the merry game goes on until some nation, in desperation, calls some other nation's bluff and all go down together in a welter of blood and bankruptcy and stark brutality.

The world has been 5,000 years patching together the covering called civilization, but experience shows that this sorry garment may be rent to tatters in an hour.

Maniacs and Motors.

DISPATCHES tell of a slaying automobile which chased a citizen clear up on the sidewalk and nailed him. This is a plain breach of the ethics governing our most popular national pastime—that of mowing down the innocent bystander.

Among our outstanding motor maniacs it has already been agreed that once a foot passenger reaches the pavement, he is out of bounds and cannot be put back in play until somebody shoves him into the roadway again. Otherwise the pedestrian class would speedily be exterminated, whereas its members are valuable for target practice when an operator is building up to the point where he is qualified to sideswipe a car full of women and children while going seventy miles an hour, or meet a fast train on equal terms at a grade crossing.

By all means let us clarify the rules so that the sport of destroying human life on the highroads shall not suffer through the overzeal of amateur homicides. Remember our proud boast that we lead all the world in traffic horrors.

IRVIN S. COBB. ©-WNU Service.

Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club Hello Everybody!



"The Menace From the Swamp" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

THIS is a yarn that starts with a hurricane, but the hurricane hasn't got much to do with it. It's really a yarn about a bird-dog named Joe, who gave up his life because, bird dog though he was, he wasn't above tackling something beside birds when the life of his mistress was in danger.

Frances McCormick of New York City tells this tale, and I'll bet there's a tear in her eye as she writes it. It starts out in September, 1926, the year of the big hurricane in Florida—the one that hasn't got much to do with our story. Frances and her husband had just arrived in Fort Myers, Fla., and were looking for a place to live. The boom was still going down there, and living quarters were scarce. The best they could find were some rooms over the garage of a wealthy retired physician.

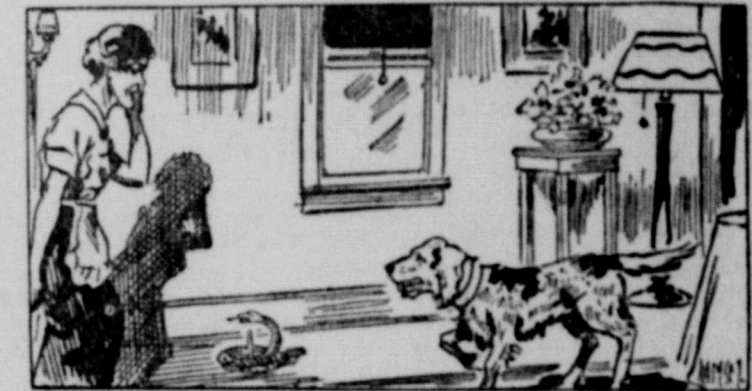
The place was on a river bank, and there was a special reason why the McCormicks took it. The doctor who owned the place loved to hunt. So did Frances' husband. The doctor had dogs, and his kennels were a fine place to keep the McCormicks' dog, Joe. So the McCormicks moved in and settled down for the season.

What Frances Thought Was a Belt.

They weren't in their new home long when the hurricane struck. It did a lot of damage—but this isn't a story about the hurricane. All we have to mention is that it blew the roof off the garage building the McCormicks were living in—and it blew in something else, too, but we don't come to that until later in the story.

The McCormicks moved into the doctor's house while the garage was being fixed up. And this is where the dog, Joe, comes into the story.

It was one day shortly after the hurricane, and Frances was in the garage apartment, trying to get things a bit straightened out. The doctor and her husband had gone hunting, but they hadn't taken Joe along with them. Joe was downstairs on the lower floor. Frances went about her business, picking up things and putting them away, until she



Joe Saw the Snake and Started for It.

came upon what she thought was a belt, lying on top of some curtain rods that had been stacked up in one corner of the living room.

Frances wasn't thinking much about what she was doing. Her mind was too full of what she had gone through during the storm. She reached out to pick up that belt and—quick as a flash it uncoiled and fell to the floor. And there, lying at her feet was a DIAMOND-BACKED RATTLER!

The Rattler Had Her Cornered.

Frances gave one scream as the snake coiled, ready to strike. She was in the corner with the snake in front of her, and she couldn't move without stepping over the reptile.

She was paralyzed with fright—and maybe it's a good thing she was. If she had made the slightest move, that snake would have struck. Even now it was just waiting for some sort of move before it made that lightning-like thrust with its head and buried its fangs in her.

And then, Frances heard soft feet pad-paddling rapidly up the stairs. Joe, the dog, had heard her scream and was coming up double time to see what was the matter. He cleared the head of the stairs with a bound, came leaping into the room. It didn't take Joe more than one glance to size up the situation. He saw the snake and started for it. At the same time the snake saw Joe. Here, it realized, was something more dangerous than a human. It forgot about Frances and turned its attention to Joe. Head up—its wicked little eyes gleaming, it faced the dog and waited.

It didn't have to wait long. Joe lunged at it. Quick as lightning the rattler's head streaked out. Its ugly little tongue licked out from its mouth, but the fangs missed their mark. Joe jumped aside lightly and the murderous head snapped through the empty air.

Joe Saved Her but Lost His Life.

Again, Joe lunged—and this time the snake was ready for him. This time, Joe couldn't dodge that lashing head. It met him as he fell back. The snake started to glide away, but in an instant, Joe was on top of it. He grabbed it by the neck and broke its back with one quick snap. Then he paused and looked up. But in between shakes, Frances seemed to say to her, "Well, I saved YOU anyway."

Joe was still shaking the snake when Frances heard the welcome sounds of her husband and the doctor coming home from their hunting trip. She called to them, and as they ran up the stairs she told them hysterically what had happened. The doctor turned right around and handy in that snake-ridden country. He was back in two minutes—normal size. He had stopped shaking the snake now. Instead, he was lying on the floor, whimpering like a puppy.

The doctor gave Joe a shot of the serum, but Joe's head kept on swelling. All night long Frances and her husband sat up with the poor dog, nursing him and bathing his head. But Frances says that if she'd lost a child, she couldn't have felt worse

—and I can believe her. And on the grounds back of the doctor's house, between the garage and the river, there's a white marble slab marking a tiny grave—the grave of Joe the Dog, who gave his life for his mistress. ©-WNU Service.

Battle of 1770

The Battle of Golden Hill was fought January 18, 1770. This was the first conflict of the American Revolution. It occurred in New York City seven weeks before the Boston massacre. British soldiers killed one and wounded three when Sons of Liberty sought to prevent destruction of a liberty pole set up on the outskirts of town at what is Park Row and Broadway, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. A committee of 51 merchants and property owners denounced the Sons of Liberty as irresponsible and unrepresentative radicals, and probably added: "If you don't like this country, why don't you go back where you came from?"

First Pennies Coined

The first pennies coined were the large Liberty head type. They were made from 1793 to 1857. A change in both size and design was made in 1856, when pennies were made smaller and the design changed to the flying eagle. These were made usually of copper nickel, and were coined during the years 1856 and 1858. Copper nickel was the material from which pennies were usually made until the year 1933 when bronze began to be used. The design of the pennies was again changed in 1856 to the Indian head type, and coinage of these continued from 1856 to and including 1909 in that year the Lincoln head cents were first minted.

My Favorite Recipe

Chicken Rice. Divide a chicken, remove the skin, and remove to hot water. Boil the stock add one-half cup of rice and dumplings as follows:

Beat one egg, add sufficient flour to make a stiff batter; drop by spoonfuls into stock and cook about 15 minutes. If rice is uncooked, boil twenty minutes. Dumplings are added.

Smile

April Fool. The office boy who bit late 'other day, is the cause of this question from the manager (a verra, verra true). "Say when were you 'April 1," replied the boy. "H'm," snapped the manager, "late again!"

A psychologist states that the average age of two, for appearing to be that age, is 1.5 years. That's just the difference to stick in your ear.

INSPIRED

Poet—In this little poem of that regal, indolent, aristocratic Friend—I see, an old cock cook.

Quite Safe. "What's a come asked Donovan.

Cassidy thought for a tizen said: "Suppose the Russian Jew living in a camp with an Italian wife, a French window in a Persian rug on the floor, man was drinking cream soda while listening to German band playing to Erin' for a supper of cheese made up as a habit, then begorra jays in calling that jay a tan."

Boys' play. The follo literary eve Choral si mation. Jo Spelling— a othy Camp with an Italian wife, a French window in a Persian rug on the floor, man was drinking cream soda while listening to German band playing to Erin' for a supper of cheese made up as a habit, then begorra jays in calling that jay a tan."

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TIGER GROWLS

STAFF

Marcella Campbell Editor, Dee Roy Beasley Editor, Joe Cooke, Murel Faye, Naomi Hancock, Mary Eves, Foster, Florene Matthews, John Campbell, Maudie Dale Woods, Marian Wilson, Maxine Goodman, Dorothy Woods, Betty Ruth Moon.

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

The Gray county meet went off in a bang. The McLean school missed Friday for the event and at the day at Albrecht. The local contestants all did well considering the time taken out of school hours for the training. It was never the intention of the school to take months filling the pupils in special activities in order that they may make a great showing at the county meet. With a little more effort, the ward school could have easily taken the banner of the Hopkins No. 2 school.

WARD SCHOOL WINNERS

The McLean ward school track boys came out as follows: 50 yard dash—Fillmore Clark second; 100 yard dash—Fillmore Clark second; 440 relay race—first, Edgar Rossen, J. M. Montgomery, Thomas Salley and Fillmore Clark. High jump—Thomas Bailey first, Fillmore Clark second; broad jump—Edgar Rossen second, Fillmore Clark third. Tennis—boys' doubles, Oran Back and Joe Cooke first; girls' doubles, Duella Wood and Marcella Campbell first; boys' singles, Sonny Boy Back second; girls' singles, Naomi Hancock first. Boys' playground ball, second. The following places were won in literary events: Choral singing, first; junior declamation, Joyce Fulbright first. Spelling—4th and 5th grades, Dorothy Campbell and Johnny Campbell first; 6th and 7th grades, Marian Wilson and Duella Wood second. Number sense—Oran Back second. Story telling—first grade, Patty Ruhl Rippy second; second and third grades, Gloria Jean Gunn second. Rhythm band—first.

JUNIOR MUSIC CLUB MEETS

The Junior Music Club met March 2. The guests were Mrs. Ballard, Mrs. Franks, Mrs. Glass, Mrs. Batson, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Bogan, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. O'Rourke, Mrs. Corts, Johnny Batson and Eddie Mac Stewart. The hostesses were Mrs. Stewart and Mrs. Bogan. They served refreshments of ice cream and cake.

P. T. A. MEETS THURSDAY

The grade school P. T. A. will meet Thursday at 3:45 in the gym. The program will consist of installation of officers for next year. The president, Mrs. R. L. Appling, requests a full attendance of all members. Visitors are invited. A report of the district PTA meeting at Perryton the past week end will be given.

RHYTHM BAND GETS NEW CAPS

The new caps which the rhythm band members are so proudly wearing were made possible through the efforts of some of the rhythm band mothers. The caps were designed by Mrs. Pete Chilton, and were made by Mrs. Chilton, Mrs. Amos Thacker, Mrs. Haskel Smith, Mrs. Ruel Smith, Mrs. Pete Fulbright and Mrs. Tommie O'Rourke. The children looked very nice in their uniforms at the contest where they took first place. The sponsors, Mrs. Vogle and Miss Noel, and the accompanist, Beth Evonnie Floyd, are to be congratulated upon the fine rhythm band.

LAST OF WINTER

By 4A-1 Class Snow is falling from the sky, Telling winter time goodbye; Pretty blossoms soon we'll see, And very happy we will be. No more skating on the lake, No more snow-ice cream and cake, Kitties will fly high in the sky, We'll play marbles by and by.

A BOY I KNOW

By Murel Faye Carnes I know a boy named Lester, And he sure does like to pester; And he doesn't like the teacher, Who makes him feel like a preacher. How would you like to go to country for a while this summer? I don't want to go where the thrashing machines, It's to be thrashed by hand.

Box BB, McLean, Texas, March 30, 1937.

Mr. William Beavers, Boy Scout of Troop 37, Kenosha, Michigan.

SERMONETTE

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

Vol. 4, No. 10. Text: "Thou shalt not kill."—Exodus 20:13.

THE SANCTITY OF HUMAN LIFE

Speed in communication is indeed a blessing. It is very important, especially in matters of life and death, that messages and calls for help be sent out immediately, whether by telegraph, wireless, radio or air-mail—the method of transmission depending largely upon the need and type of emergency.

I like boy scout work because you have to do a little work and not all play. I have plenty of fun anyway. When the troop goes on a hike, the scouts find Indian relics. Once a boy in a local troop found a skeleton of an Indian with an arrow in his breast.

I shall be glad to correspond with you about scouting. Your Panhandle friend, HAROLD JOE COOKE.

HAPPENINGS

Bobby Gene Corbin is back in school after being absent a week on account of the mumps. L. D. Kee has withdrawn from school. Martha Howard is back in school after having the mumps. Pauline Simpson has recovered from the mumps. The 4A-1 room gave Miss Heath a very pretty Easter lily while she was ill with the mumps. Viola and Bertha King have moved to Amarillo. Ewing Smith has the mumps. Emma Reneau and Mary Alice Ledgerwood of Heald have entered the McLean grade school. Vaughn and Junior Smith have re-entered school. Pupils of the fifth grade who have returned to school are: Conrad Isom, Gayle Montgomery, Bobby Campbell and Marvin Wehba. They all have had the mumps. Dean Manning spent the week end in Bovina. Martha Joyce King spent the week end at the home of her grandparents in Mangum, Okla. Miss Helen Heath spent the week end at her home in Canyon. Mr. and Mrs. Mansur of Elk City, Okla., visited in the home of Douglas Jarrell Sunday. Miss Ima Nelle Still spent the week end at her home at Lefors. The 4A-1 room is proud of John Floyd Campbell because he won first place in spelling at the county meet. Miss Estelle Gabel of Lefors visited Pauline Masterson over the week end. Jack Sanders' cousin, John Max Cox, from Shamrock spent the week end at the Sanders home. Edward Simpson was out of school Thursday. Jesse Ledbetter missed school Thursday on account of illness. Marie Kite has been absent from school. Robert Price's uncle from Fort Spunky visited him over the week end. Billy Joe Kunkel's brother visited his last week end. Marie Kite spent Saturday in Amarillo.

NEW SOURCE OF REVENUE TO FARMERS

Austin, April 6.—Texas farmers are reaping a harvest selling bones at \$10 per ton and scrap iron at \$4 and \$5 per ton, according to a survey just completed by the Texas Planning Board. Most of the bones are being purchased for fertilizer, chicken feed and bone meal. The best grade of bones are being bought up by sugar factories for use as a bleaching agent for pure cane sugar. The scrap iron is being purchased by buyers representing Japan. Texas farmers who "plowed under" thousands of head of cattle for the Government during the AAA cattle buying program are now writing a glorious end to this phase of the New Deal by digging up the bones of the slaughtered cattle and selling them for 50c per 100 pounds. It is not uncommon to see scores of wagons scouring the country-side in some parts of the state for bones. In several West Texas towns huge piles of bones have taken the place of the usual scrap iron heaps.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Brawley of Sweetwater, Okla., moved to McLean this week.

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

American as careful as we should be? Is life so cheap that it does not matter whether we are foolishly heedless of danger or not? Is the sanctity of human life to be thrown to the wind? Human life is precious. It is given by God Who is the sole power of life. He alone has the right to take away life. God says: "THOU SHALT NOT KILL." When a person is neglectful or reckless in his plans and actions, and, as a result, causes harm or damage, either directly or indirectly, he is guilty of transgressing this commandment of God in almost the same degree as one who causes death immediately.

Lubbock officers recently made a wholesale raid on package liquor drug stores in that city and some sixteen or eighteen stores peddling whiskey were closed up tight as a jug. Lubbock is in dry territory and whiskey establishments have been doing a wide open business in this line for several months.—Miami Chief.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy B. Orrill and daughter of Perryton visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, and other relatives last week end.

Speed in transportation is just as desirable as speed in communication. It has been reported recently that one can travel around the world by air in 28 days for the transportation cost of \$2,250.00—an amount quite prohibitive at present, but quite low in case of an emergency. It took Magellan 1093 days to sail around the world. He began his trip in the year 1519. What difference in speed today! However, for ordinary traveling, high speed is not necessary, especially while riding or driving thru city streets and dangerous traffic.

Mechanical defects and negligent driving have caused many accidents. Last year, motor vehicles were charged with 37,500 deaths, but they were by no means the chief offenders, claims the writer of a popular weekly publication. Nevertheless, the figure is very high. Accidents on the highways, accidents in the homes, in factories, in public schools! Are we

Better drive out and buy EVERGREENS trees and shrubbery, or write, wire or phone us your needs. Bruce Nursery, Albrecht, Texas, Trees with a Reputation.

INSURANCE Life Fire Hail I insure anything. No prohibited list. I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. T. N. Holloway, Reliable Insurance.

PREACHING VS. PRACTICING

A Communist agitator rode into Hyde Park, and after leaning his bicycle against the railing, mounted a soap box and proceeded to address the crowd.

"If your family is hungry," he shouted, "raid a shop and take food for them, and don't care what anybody says. If your wife hasn't got a coat, pick the best fur coat you can see, and ignore the consequences!" After several more minutes in this strain, he dismounted from his soap box, and his next words were: "Where's the scoundrel who swiped my bicycle?"

Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Heasley have moved back to McLean from Tucuman, N. M.

Mrs. George Skinner and Mrs. Lee Atwood made a trip to Pampa last week.

Ruel Smith made a business trip to Pampa and Borger the first of the week.

W. W. Boyd made a business trip to Texola, Okla., last week.

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

DO YOU REALIZE?



85% of man's knowledge is acquired through his eyes; 80% of his actions are directed by them. They enable him to earn his living. They perform countless thousands of tasks for him—one after another, unceasingly, day after day, year after year—from the time he is born to the day he dies. PROTECT YOUR EYES! Sight is irreplaceable. Keep it—and keep it clean and keen. Have your eyes examined with the finest and most modern instruments in the world, at less cost for fine material than you pay in the large cities.

DR. V. R. JONES Optometrist Office at McFann Drug Shamrock - - - Texas

MODERN FEATURES Make Modern Cars

Four columns of car features: You Need Chevrolet's New High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine; You Need Chevrolet's New All-Silent All-Steel Body; You Need Chevrolet's Perfected Hydraulic Brakes; You Need Chevrolet's Improved Gliding Knee-Action Ride*. Each column includes a small circular image of a car part.

You get all these features at lowest cost only in

CHEVROLET

FOR ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION CHEVROLET CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation, DETROIT, MICHIGAN *Knee-Action and Shockproof Steering on Master De Luxe models only. General Motors Installation Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse.

THE ONLY COMPLETE CAR - PRICED SO LOW

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

Uncle Jim Says



"Phosphates make pastures produce more on most any farm."

The most commonly known deficiencies in Texas pastures are generally phosphorus, humus and nitrogen. These deficiencies not only result in a lowered yield of forage and an increase of undesirable grasses, but in a lowered mineral content in all plants. In other words, if a soil is lacking in phosphorus, the grasses will not only make less growth, but animals grazing the pasture will not get enough phosphates for their needs. Barnyard manure at the rate of five to eight tons an acre, and usually applied in the fall, will give good results on most pastures. Since manure is strong in nitrogen and weak in phosphorus, it should be supplemented with superphosphates. Superphosphates alone may be the most profitable, because it costs less than the other mineral fertilizers and encourages growth of legumes, which in turn produce more nitrogen for the grasses.

The Agricultural Conservation Program carries provisions for benefit payments for the use of superphosphate. County agricultural agents can explain this feature of the program.

WOMEN'S WEALTH

Women, who already own 70% of the nation's private wealth, will eventually own all of it, if present tendencies continue. "Some day" a woman will be President.

Those were the predictions made recently by Ralph Wilson, vice president of Babson's Reports, Inc. He told a group of women in Boston: "The collective wealth of the women in the United States is in the neighborhood of two hundred billion dollars."

According to Mr. Wilson, American women do indeed play an important part in the nation's economic life. He elaborated his observation to point out that women own one-fourth to one-third of American industries, and that they comprise between 30 and 55% of the stockholders in large corporations. In addition, they are the beneficiaries of some 80,000,000,000 of life insurance, or four-fifths of the total outstanding. In 1928, women made returns on \$9,000,000,000 of taxable income, or nearly two-fifths of the taxable income of the country.

Further, he reported, women buy 80% of all consumable commodities, and one out of every five persons gainfully employed is a woman.

What the Babson official failed to point out were the well-known facts that important women industrialists and stockholders are still for the most part content to rely on the suggestions of men advisers. And, whether or not husbands like the neckties their wives buy them, women commodity purchasers buy with the men in mind.—Pathfinder.

Angus McPherson, most successful undertaker in London, went home to Scotland on a visit.

The little old town was unchanged and the people honored him with a banquet. In appreciation, he got up and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I want to do something for this community. There is only one thing I do well; that is to bury people. The McPherson is known all over the British Isles for its thoroughness. So I am going to give a free complete, first class burial to the first person in this town who dies."

Then he sat down and everyone went home. That night 36 Scotsmen committed suicide. — Western Funeral Director, courtesy C. S. Rice.

Cop (waiting by car parked by fire hydrant)—I've been waiting for the owner of this car for hours, lady. What's your name?

Young Lady — Sorry, officer. It wouldn't do you any good if I told you. You look like a nice boy, but my husband is about twice your size and he's very jealous, too.

Traps and brush being cleared out in the Texas state parks are being converted into charcoal for use by picnic parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Campbell and son of Canadian visited relatives here.

Miss Huseby and daughter of ... in McLean Thursday.

"ALCOHOL ACCIDENTS"

Dr. H. A. Heise, covering 119 consecutive highway accidents, finds: That about 60% of the accidents and 75% of the people injured or killed, were in the "alcohol accidents." Experiments indicate a measurable loss of efficiency when as little as one ounce of whiskey or 10 to 12 ounces of beer would contain from 40 to 50 ounce of alcohol. It should be borne in mind," says Dr. Heise, "that the 'alcohol accidents' are those in which a responsible individual has more than 0.02% alcohol in body fluids."

Dr. Heise stated that his tests showed that drivers who could perform routine acts fairly well were measurably slow or erratic in applying brakes, showed poor judgment in avoiding danger, and were clumsy and that "MOST OF THEM WERE BLISSFULLY UNCONSCIOUS OF DANGEROUS DRIVING."

Out of a total of 2,286 licenses revoked since January, 1934 (repeat), 2,186, or 95.5%, were for DRUNKENNESS—Gil W. Carmichael, director Minnesota drivers' license bureau.

"Experience proves the most dangerous man is the one with only one or two drinks who still believes himself to be in possession of all his faculties."

Traffic fatalities closely parallel alcohol consumption. This chart is based on the records of U. S. Bureau of Internal Revenue for liquor consumption and National Safety Council for traffic fatalities.

MARBLE BOARD INSINCERITY

The effort of the state to play both ends against the middle with the marble board business is quite without justification in law or in morals. The announcement that gambling machines will be confiscated unless they pay the state tax is as shameful as the Federal conviction of Al Capone for income tax evasion. It is this sore of insincerity on the part of the Government which provokes utter want of respect for the law. If the marble boards are gambling devices as the courts have held them to be, no sort of condonation, either by the city or by the state, ought to be tolerated for a minute. The legislature has plainly erred in passing this tax law. The boards ought to be taken up and destroyed. But they ought to be destroyed under the criminal statutes of Texas because they are forbidden thereby. Confiscation under the tax statutes for resale in order to raise the taxes due on them is an outrageous licensing of crime.—Dallas Journal.

By the by, I want everyone to know that those dim, cloudy, almost illegible cards sent out by Finley this week were NOT printed by the Briscoe County News—no, nor the Quitaque Post. That was a WPA job (wasn't printed at all).—Briscoe County News.

Boys working on a National Youth Administration highway beautification project in Hardeman county have planted 12,200 trees this spring under the supervision of the State Highway Department.

Only women were permitted to bake bread in Syria in the 5th century since men were not considered worthy to be entrusted with the making of an important food. Among the Redouin Arabs it is regarded as a breach of etiquette to pass a man's tent without stopping to eat his bread.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter and family went to Amarillo one day last week.

SAFETY FIRST



SAFETY

Patrolman Barney Mahoney began to reprimand the motorist who had driven past a safety zone in Kansas City, Mo. The driver, Rev. Russell B. Briney, quickly confessed his mistake. "I was too busy talking to my wife about safety," said the minister. "In fact, we approve heartily of your safety campaign. An officer is going to talk about it at my church this morning." The patrolman grinned. "I'm that officer," he said. Off to church together went the minister and the policeman.

NO EYE-LASH BATTING

"Remember way back when everything you got from the Government was a few packages of garden seed?" asks the Pittsburg Gazette.

"The cost—fifty millions—was so great that the people demanded the extravagance be cut out. Now we are getting two or three billion a year from Washington and we don't bat an eye-lash, and the recipients don't say 'stop it.'"

Six roadside parks have been built or are now being completed near Lubbock. An average of 40 NYA youths working part time under the supervision of the State Highway Department have been employed on these "pocket-sized" parks in Lubbock, Hale, Swisher and Briscoe counties.

Although Texas is the largest producer of cattle, there are only three small commercial tanneries in the state.

At last we can all be popular. A public speaker finds that dumb mistakes make audiences like him.—Birmingham News.

SPECIAL for Limited Time

Shampoo and set with manicleure 75c

Also special prices on Permanents We Use Soft Water

Orchid Beauty Shoppe Phone 120 Balcony Erwin Drug Mrs. S. M. Hodges

The Odds are against you



WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown

Some people enjoy putting money on horse races—but it's no fun to risk good money on unknown razor blades! Buy a known quality blade—made by the world's largest blade maker—and play safe. Probak Jr., selling at 4 for 10¢, is automatically ground, honed and stropped to make short work of the toughest beard, without smart or irritation. Buy a package of Probak Jr. today.



PROBAK JUNIOR BLADES 4 FOR 10¢
A PRODUCT OF THE WORLD'S LARGEST BLADE MAKERS

TALKING BIG

A certain wife, says the newspaper joker, complained to her husband that he had told her his fortune ran into five figures. He replied that his statement was true, since he had the noble sum of \$104.25 in the bank. A wise man, he said, always counts his pennies.

That fellow was not the only one. Most people like to show up better than they really are. Someone once said, that the houses that have a Queen Anne front, usually have a Mary Ann back yard. In many homes the front lawn is smooth and silky all summer, while the back yard is a dump heap of ashes and tin cans. Some men like a certain type of necktie because it conceals a soiled shirt.

Some people say "the things you don't know don't hurt you." But just as your back yard is more visible than you think, so the things lying in the back of your mind have a way of showing up. The people, for instance, who get good prices for poor goods, underestimate the perceptions of the public.

OH! GRANDPA!

"Grandpa—" "Children should be seen, not heard!"

"But, grandpa—" "Tut! Tut! Enough!"

"But, grandpa, you—" "Well, well—what is it?"

"It isn't anything now. There was a cockroach in your salad, but you've eaten it!"

Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. Bryan Burrows and Miss Eunice Stratton visited relatives in Amarillo Friday.

Gray County's Most Economical Place to Furnish Your Home

TEXAS FURNITURE CO.

"Always a Step Ahead in Quality and a Step Behind in Price"

USE YOUR CREDIT

We Appreciate Your Account, Large or Small

210-12 N. Cuyler Phone 607

Pampa, Texas

Free Delivery to McLean

Percentage for Ads

In response to numerous inquiries that have come in as to percentages of gross sales which different types of stores should spend for advertising, the following list of percentages, based on Harvard and Southwestern University research studies, has been compiled:

Department Stores	2-3.1%
Grocery Stores	1%
Meat Markets	1%
Drug Stores	1%
Men's Wear Stores	3.3%
Women's Wear Stores	3.1%
General Merchandise	1.5%
Shoe Stores	2.9%
Cleaning and Dyeing	3.3%
Electrical Shops	2.7%
Florists	5%
Millinery Shops	2.2%
Music Stores	3.3%
Specialty Stores	3.8%
Furniture	5.6%
Jewelry	3.1%
Hardware	2%
Restaurants	3.1%
Tires	1.5%
Stationery, Books	1.4%
Lumber, Coal, Masons' Materials	65%
Banks—1/10 of 1% of total deposits	

Numerous studies show that successful retail advertisers find they get best sales returns from their advertising by investing from 80% to 85% of their total budget with their newspaper.

TUESDAY is advertising day in McLean.

PHONE 47

The McLean News Advertising That Pleases

Specials

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

BANANAS Saturday only 12c per doz. Subject to delivery

BREAD Saturday only while it lasts, per loaf 5c

ROYAL GELATINE All flavors per pkg. 5c

VEGETABLES 3 bunches for 10c

LETTUCE per head 5c

COFFEE White Swan in jar 2 lb 56c

CORN No. 2 8c

Procter & Gamble SOAPS

P & G per bar 4c

OXYDOL medium box 19c

IVORY SOAP large bar 11c

MILK Rose brand 6 small cans 20c

SPINACH No. 2 3 for 23c

FLOUR Golden Puff 48 lb \$1.50 Every Sack Guaranteed

MARSHMALLOWS 1 lb pkg. 15c

POTTED MEAT 3 for 10c

VIENNA SAUSAGE 2 for 15c

PRUNES gallon 29c

Super-Creamed CRISCO 3 lb 65c

HOMINY No. 2 1/2 10c

PINEAPPLE crushed No. 2 15c

FRUIT COCKTAIL No. 2 1/2 22c

SALAD DRESSING qt. 22c

CATSUP 14 oz. bottle 10c

PIMIENTOS 4 oz. can 5c

MATCHES 6 boxes 16c

TOMATOES No. 1 tall 2 for 15c

PEAS W. P. brand 15 oz. can 5c

PUCKETT'S GROCERY and MARKET

TRUE BY THE SUN

By Lida Larrimore

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"What does Mr. Vaughn want with you, Jamie?" Mrs. MacPherson asked when Tommy had delivered his message and gone.

"Wants to fire me, I guess," Jim passed to answer the question on his way upstairs.

"I doubt that," MacPherson said quietly, and it was then that Jim saw again the expression he noticed at supper.

Mr. Vaughn sat in the library in a haze of cigar smoke, making rapid calculations on a pad on the desk before him. He glanced up as Jim entered the room.

"Sit down," he said cordially. "This is likely to be a long session. Smoke, if you care to."

"Thank you," Jim sank into a leather chair and lit a cigarette. Mr. Vaughn came to the point with gratifying directness.

"Do you think you can handle that riding academy?" he asked, watching Jim intently.

Jim glanced up questioning. To his surprise, Mr. Vaughn appeared to be in earnest.

"I'd like to have a try at it," he said.

"Have you thought of it since this morning?"

"All afternoon," Jim smiled a little self-consciously.

"I've been telephoning all afternoon. I think it's well worth taking a chance. The property wouldn't bring anything like its value at public auction. This is a good time to put the place in order. Labor and materials are cheap. You can take charge of the repairs. There are masons and carpenters in the village."

"How soon?" Jim managed to ask.

"Immediately," Mr. Vaughn's tone was crisp and decisive. "We'll get it partially ready for the hunting this fall. There won't be much business during the winter. By spring we'll be all set."

Jim experienced a moment of panic.

"I'm not sure," he said doubtfully. "I think I can do it. I'm not unduly modest, as you suggested this morning. But I've had no experience—except with horses. You're probably taking a chance."

"I know. But I think you can do it," Mr. Vaughn was as delighted with the new project as a child with a new toy and proportionately genial.

"I had a talk with MacPherson this afternoon and he agrees with me."

That explained MacPherson's expression. He wouldn't have mentioned his conversation with Mr. Vaughn under a third degree grilling.

"There's no doubt about your being competent to please the ladies," Mr. Vaughn went on, his eyes twinkling at Jim. "I never have any idea whether a young fellow is good-looking or not but a straw vote in my almost entirely feminine household seems to settle that question. You are, it appears, a cross between a young Viking and the disused thrower with possibly just a touch of that what's-his-name in the movies who plays society cow punchers and last summer's life-guard at Cape May. I mention this, in passing, because it's likely to be an asset." He opened a box on the desk, selected a fresh cigar, regarded it with a guilty expression.

"I smoked my allotment for today," he said irritably. "How do they expect me to talk business without a cigar?"

"They don't," Jim said, grateful for a change in the conversation.

"That's all poppy—cock!" Mr. Vaughn proved his point, to his own satisfaction, at least, by lighting the cigar. "I'm as well as I've ever been—or practically so," he amended. "The first of September I'll start going in to the office at least two mornings a week. You're fired, Jim." The fragrant smoke increased his geniality. "You weren't a bad secretary, though, except that your typing left much to be desired. Now, see here—I have an idea."

Jim drew his chair close to the desk and the two plunged into possible figures and specifications. Jim, hesitant at first, found himself making suggestions, even arguing a point with his employer, now and then, and in one instance, winning the final decision. He thought that Mr. Vaughn was pleased with his suggestions.

Later Mr. Vaughn questioned Jim about his college career and talked of his own. They discussed fishing and baseball and the possible causes of the depression. "It's a mathematical fact that panics occur in cycles," Mr. Vaughn expounded. And "A tarpon's the game fish in the sea—" Jim contributed. And "Good old Connie Mack hasn't a chance of winning the pennant this year," they both agreed.

It was late when Jim, at last, rose to leave. Mr. Vaughn went with him to the door.

"Don't worry," he said. "We're both taking a chance on the thing." Jim waved the hand he extended.

"I'm awfully grateful," he said. "I've tried to be casual about it, but I don't feel that way. I guess you know. It's the first real break I've had."

CHAPTER VII

Jim, in a rosy glow of optimism, sprinted down the terrace steps at the side of the house and through the garden, taking a short-cut to the cottage. A figure detached itself from shadows.

"Jim!" Cecily called, softly.

He halted in the path beside the miniature fountain, one foot threatening a clump of night-blooming stock. She came up to him, laughing.

"I've been waiting for you," she said. "Forward of me, isn't it? It's getting to be a habit." Her voice was light, gay, excited. "I've never believed in victims caught in the tentacles of Habit. Maybe there's something in it after all. Jim, what did he say?"

Jim looked at her, mentally blinking.

"What did he say?" he asked.

"Father. You've been with him all evening. Didn't you drop a hint about Jerry? I thought that was probably why you were there." Her hand, as light as a butterfly, touched

the sleeve of his coat. "Wasn't it? Didn't you make a single helpful suggestion?"

"Several," Jim said. "But they weren't about you and your Jeremiah."

"Jeremiah! I loathe you! No I don't, you're teasing. You did, didn't you, Jim?"

"You're a self-centered young lady," Jim found it impossible to be distant and unapproachable. The rosy glow took care of that very nicely.

"Who isn't?" she countered. "But if you weren't talking about Jerry and me all those hours and hours I've been waiting out here getting soaked with dew and bitten by earwigs—What are ear-wigs, Jim?—what were you talking about? Or is it a secret? Something important and masculine that I wouldn't understand?"

"It isn't a secret," Jim felt his mouth stretching into a grin. Luckily the night was as dark as a dungeon. Maybe she wouldn't notice. "I was getting fired," he said.

"That isn't true! Father doesn't waste that much time on men he's discharging. What has happened? Dark as it is, I can see how smug and pleased with yourself you look."

"Sounds terrible."

"It is." She stood very close to him, her hand resting on his arm.

"Thanks," Jim said, wanting to cover her hand with his, prudently resisting the impulse. "It felt like a silly grin. If I'm not entirely respectful tonight," he went on, "put me in my place. When an extra man in and about the house is elevated beyond his station, it's apt to go to his head."

"Tell me, Jim. Let's sit in the summer-house. It's buggy and the benches are damp, but I think we can stand it."

"I'm not sure that I should," Jim appeared to hesitate. "Is it conventional for you to sit in a summer-house with the manager of a riding academy? I'm a little vague about social distinctions."

"A riding academy!" She laughed. "Is that what you and Father are up to? Do you like the idea?"

"Tremendously." Jim followed her to the summer-house built about the stone foundation of a smoke-house at the end of the garden.

"Has Father taken over the place on the Cherry Hollow road?"

"Like Grant took Richmond," Jim sat beside Cecily in the summer-house screened with vines. "Your father is swell," he said with enthusiasm. "I hope I won't fall down on the job."

"Oh, you'll make a success of it," Cecily assured him. "Just the right of you on a horse will bring the debutantes flocking in swarms and yearning ladies on the verge of

spinsterhood and ladies whose husbands don't understand them."

They sat on the bench in the summer-house, smoking companionably, talking, sharing the intimacy of laughter. Jim could scarcely distinguish her features. Her dark dress of some filmy material melted into the shadows. Her face, her arms, her hands, moving in characteristic gestures, were pale in the darkness, as thick and soft as plush. Her voice, low and silken at times, light and gay, her voice and the springlike perfume she used, were all that identified her as Cecily—that and her effect upon Jim, the reluctant admiration he felt for her, the protecting concern she had awakened in him the night she had talked of Jeremy Clyde.

Jim talked of himself. It was in keeping with the felicity of the evening that Cecily should be friendly and charming, interested in him, candidly admiring and sympathetic.

"I think it was fine of you to have worked here for us," she said warmly. "It must have been awfully difficult. How have you endured us? You are—rather splendid, Jim."

"That's the result I've been striving for," Jim laughed self-mockingly. "I wanted to make myself sound splendid. Self-importance. Conceit. See what a fine fellow I am!"

"You are," she said. "Father thinks so, too. He's always holding you up as a shining example to Tommy."

"Example!" Jim produced an exaggerated groan.

"But why not?" she asked, with the gentle gravity more disturbing than banter and gaiety. "We—our generation—think it's smart to ridicule courage and honesty. You do it. And so do I. I think it's because we realize how important they are and are terrified for fear they've gone out of the world. Jerry doesn't believe that." She sat very quietly, now, her hands folded in her lap. "He—"

Jim moved restlessly. The rosy glow dimmed a little.

"Must you talk about him?" he asked.

"You don't mind, really, do you?" She glanced up at him quickly, questioning.

He had sounded surly. Jim hastened to make amends.

"It isn't complimentary, is it, to sit in a summer-house with one young man and talk about another?"

"But it is a compliment," she assured him. "I never talk about Jerry to anyone. I can't to you—since the other night. That's strange, isn't it, when we started out loathing each other. It means so much to me to have someone to talk to. I've felt so—alone. Please let me talk about Jerry."

She was not dramatizing herself. The emotion she felt was sincere.

"I don't mind," Jim said. "Talk away."

His voice was sympathetic but his thoughts were rebels marching with bayonets fixed. This was his role, he told himself through the soft cadences of Cecily's voice, confidante, extra man, guardian angel to the Vaughns. It was a role to which he was totally unaccustomed. Not that it mattered—

But it did matter. He resented Cecily talking with complete absorption of Jerry Clyde, of his childhood and early youth in a small middle-west city, of his family so unappreciative of Jerry's talent.

"Jerry isn't perfect," she said. "But his weaknesses are the fault of temperament and not of character. Women spoil him because he is beautiful—yes, beautiful!" she said softly defiant. "He has no illusions about life. He says he doesn't believe in anything—except me. That makes me so proud I could burst. And humble, too," she added. "I'm not all that he thinks me. I'm afraid that sometime I'll disappoint him."

"Cecily!" Her name, pronounced with love vehemence by Jim, was a warning, a caution. She interpreted it as ridicule.

"I know you think I'm young and idealistic," she said, again on a note of soft defiance. "But I don't love Jerry blindly—if that will make you feel more comfortable. Anyway—" Her voice was not quite steady. "—I'd rather be desperately unhappy with Jerry than—"

"—happy with somebody else," Jim concluded not without mockery.

"That's a popular song, isn't it? I was sure it had been said before. There is truth in banalities, though, because they are the expression of universal emotions. That isn't original. I heard it—Oh dear!" She sneezed.

"You're catching a cold," Jim rose, took her hands, pulled her from the bench. "To bed with you, young lady."

"Old nurse!"

"Guardian angel," Jim amended. He put on his coat. They walked, in silence, through darkness, through the heavy fragrance of night-blooming stock toward the house. On the side veranda, under the roof of vines, she held him for a moment, her hand touching his arm.

"You will ask Father to let Jerry

come for a visit, won't you?" she asked with whispered intensity.

"Against my better judgment?"

In the light coming out from the hall, her face was vivid with feeling.

"But how can you judge?" she said. "You don't know Jerry. Father doesn't. I'm asking for a fighting chance, that's all."

For a moment her hand increased its gentle pressure on his arm.

"You'll grant me that, won't you?" she asked softly.

She left him standing on the veranda under the roof of vines. He heard her footsteps advancing along the hall, up the stairs. The night was very still. A door closed softly.

Shingles, mortar, fence-rails, flooring, white-wash, pine shavings, moss-green paint, estimates, figures, carpenters, masons, scythes, pruning-shears, a crew recruited from the village to cut down the tall grass and rioting weeds, long hours, aching muscles, mistakes, dissension, small triumphs—the work of rehabilitating the riding academy was under way.

Jim was bewildered at first, doubtful of his own judgment, inexperienced, often discouraged. He realized his appalling ignorance in any one of a variety of matters vital to the project and the necessity for concealing that ignorance from the men who worked under his direction. But he had a way with him. The older men, the carpenters and the masons, liked him; the crew recruited from the village respected his physique, his willingness to pitch into any sort of job that the exigencies of the moment demanded—and that was half the battle.

He had to do the job thoroughly and well. Mr. Vaughn kept a shrewd eye on his progress, appearing at unexpected moments, making suggestions, advising, encouraging, throwing a weight of responsibility on Jim, watching him with a calculating expression.

Gradually, as progress became apparent, his anxiety lessened and his interest increased. He ate heartily again, slept soundly, woke refreshed and eager to get back to the job. The more pleasant aspects of the situation were ahead of him. He would enjoy bargaining for a string of horses, buying saddles and equipment, rounding up a couple of stable-boys.

He had thought that the new job would terminate any close contact with the family at "Meadowbrook." The farmer's nephew, a stocky young fellow named Ralph, had taken over Jim's former duties. He was released from any work about the estate, from marketing lists, feminine bickering, vegetables, the mail, the wheel of the sedan. But he had not escaped the Vaughns.

"Tommy thinks he'd like to work here afterwards," Mr. Vaughn said to Jim as they stood together one morning watching one of the carpenter's assistants nail shingles on the roof of the stable.

Jim thought that he could account for the change in Tommy.

"Do you think it's a good idea?" he asked.

"Excellent. Is there anything he can do?"

"Oh, yes," Jim smiled. "He can work with the weed-cutting crew. We'll start to white-wash the fence tomorrow. I'll keep him busy."

The station-wagon careened into the activities at the old riding academy the following afternoon. Tommy emerged from behind the wheel wearing new dungarees and an earnest expression.

"Well, here I am," he announced, unnecessarily. "Where shall I begin? What'll I do?"

Jim regarded his latest recruit with twinkling gravity.

"Do you really want to work?" he asked.

"I certainly do," Tommy replied with emphasis. "I got sort of tired of loafing. Besides there's too many women around the house. Anyway, I need exercise. Got to get myself in shape for soccer this fall. And I could use a little extra jack. That's why I told Dad I wanted a job."

"Come clean, fellow."

Tommy fidgeted, looked down at his shoes, working shoes unmistakably, thick-soled, clumsy, new.

"Well, I thought Dad might like it," he confessed. "He's always rubbing me about being lazy. I thought if she—Dolly—should raise a fuss, it might help some with Dad if I was working."

Jim produced a pail of white-wash and a brush. "Start there in the shade," he said briskly. "You aren't used to the sun."

Tommy looked with disfavor upon the pail and the brush.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Sold Down the River"

The expression "sold down the river" originated in ante bellum days, and referred to the practice of slaveholders in disposing of refractory slaves by selling them at public auction down the river (usually the Mississippi) to the owners of large cotton plantations where they were reduced from comparative ease to conditions of the most abject description. In recent times, says Literary Digest, the expression has been revived to denote almost any demotion, or demotion to a condition of mere slavish routine or drudgery.

From Perfectly Cut Patterns



"I'M GLAD I'm now on the serving committee this week," muses Mrs. Smith of Walnut street, as she takes stock of herself in the mirror preparatory to leaving for the church supper. "I look entirely too swell for me—why, I'm almost excited! I always knew surprise waists were becoming, but how becoming I never knew till now. That little deceptiveness is just what I need, and these sleeves are the most comfortable things! If about half our circle wore dresses like this it would be better for all concerned; so many of us have outgrown the tailored streamlined styles. Now, Mrs. White for instance—"

Enter an Admirer.

"Why Mother, you look de-lovely in that shade of blue! And you look real stylish, too—you ought to be going to a Coronation."

"Oh, I'd much prefer the church supper, dear. I'll be a somebody there in my new dress but at a Coronation I would be little potatoes. By the way, what did they say about your new jumper at school?"

"Mother, I meant to tell you. Mary Jane and Betty are both going to coax their mothers to make one just like it. I said maybe you would loan them the pattern, would you?"

"Why of course. Did you tell them it took me only two afternoons to make yours including two blouses?"

Enter "The Duchess."

"Sis, you're pretty young to be talking about clothes so intelligently. When you get a figure that clothes really count on—ahem, like Yours Truly's for instance; then it might be different—oh Mother, how nice! I'm crazy about it. Gee, such smart lines! Remember, you promised to help me with a new party frock next week if I did well with this shirt-waister. I wish all dresses were as easy to sew and as swell to wear as it is."

"Perfectly cut patterns spell success for any frock. Kay, your party dress is as good as made right now. But I must be on my way or I'll be more than fashionably late for the affair. Bye, bye—be good girls and see that Daddy gets something to eat."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1268 is for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 5 1/4 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1996 is for sizes 8 to 14

Foreign Words and Phrases

Novus homo. (L.) A new man; an upstart; parvenu.

Summum bonum. (L.) The supreme good; the chief good.

Tout-a-l'heure. (F.) Presently.

Oubliette. (F.) A dungeon.

Pater noster. (L.) Our father; the Lord's prayer.

Sum cuique. (L.) To each one his own.

Piece de resistance. (F.) The chief meat dish of a dinner.

Vide ut supra. (L.) See what is stated above.

Succes d'estuma. (F.) A success only in the eyes of the enlightened few.

Semper idem. (L.) Always the same.

Sic passim. (L.) Thus everywhere.

years. Size 8 requires 1 1/4 yards of 39 inch material for the jumper and 1 1/2 yards for the blouse. Armscye and neck edges of jumper require 2 1/2 yards of 1 1/2 inch bias facing.

Pattern 1226 is for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 35 inch material.

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 young 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., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Stomach Gas So Bad Seems To Hurt Heart

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."

—Mrs. Jas. Filler.

Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierka gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shank, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierka greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli."

Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. At all Leading Druglists.

A FAMOUS DOCTOR

As a young man the late Dr. E. V. Pierce practiced medicine in Pa. After moving to Buffalo, N. Y., he gave to the drug trade (nearly 70 years ago) Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Women who suffer from "nerves," irritability and discomfort should try this tonic. It stimulates the appetite and this in turn increases the intake of food, helping to rebuild the body. Buy now! Tab. 50c, liquid \$1.00 and \$1.35.

"Quotations"

One of the most valuable of all kinds of self-mastery is the power of switching off thoughts at the bidding of the will.—Dean Inge.

The man who is a law unto himself is not a social or, strictly speaking, a moral creature.—Wickham Steed.

Surely there's no actor who's ever satisfied with his work, who doesn't see all kinds of mistakes he'd like to correct.—Sir Cedric Hardwicke.

The will to live is often more powerful than any drug. When the will gives in the body surrenders.—Bruce Barton.

Belief in God is the real solution for our problems, national and international.—Bishop Manning.

THE TIGER POST

Editor.....Eula Fay Foster
Sports.....Averill Christian
Homemaking Reporter.....Naomi Weeks
Senior Reporter.....Maretta Young
Junior Reporter.....Olive Louise Atwood
Freshman Reporter.....Robert Wilson
Faculty Advisor.....Elizabeth Kennedy

McLEAN WINS SECOND IN INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE

McLean high school won second place for the all-around cup in the Gray county interscholastic League meet which was held in Alanreed on Friday and Saturday of this week.

Boys' and girls' playground ball—first.

Senior boys' tennis doubles played by R. L. Floyd and Jesse Dean Cobb, first.

Mill race—R. L. Floyd first, Clyde Dwight second.

Pole vault—Clyde Dwight first (2nd), Hundred yard dash—Albert Overton third.

50 yard dash—Winfred Finley, Dannie Heil and Woodrow Patrick—second.

Senior girls' tennis doubles—Violeta and Mary Lou Clemmons, first.

Broad jump—Norman Trimble second.

100 yard dash—Norman Trimble first.

Junior boys' tennis doubles, Norman Trimble and Billy Cooke—first.

Junior girls' tennis doubles—Iona Batson and Naomi Gunn, first.

Junior boys' tennis singles—Clint Doolen first.

440 relay—Marvin Jones, Norman Trimble, Billy Cooke and Gene Wells third.

440 yard dash—Winfred Finley second.

Junior girls' tennis singles—Opal Thacker first.

880 yard dash—Dannie Heil second; high jump—Dannie Heil second.

440 yard dash—Woodrow Patrick third.

Shot put—Kid McCoy first, John second.

Discus throw—John Bond first.

Broad jump—D. V. Nicholson second.

Extemporaneous speech—Catherine Belew first.

Junior declamation—boys, Walter McCord, Jr., first; girls, Bernice McClellan, second.

Senior declamation—boys, Hobart Moore first, L. R. Blevins second; girls, Ermadel Floyd second.

Typing—Lorraine Hodges and Stanton Gardner, second.

Spelling—Marie Hornsby and Eugene Stewart first.

Essay writing—Ermadel Floyd first.

MR. GRAHAM RESIGNS

Mr. Marcus Graham has resigned from his position as science teacher in McLean high school and assumed his new duties with a carbon black plant at Borger, as chemical engineer, on April 5th.

Mr. Graham has taught in this school since September first. He has taught science and algebra and has assisted in coaching football and playground ball.

OTTO PIXLER TO FACULTY

Mr. Otto Pixler became a member of the faculty of McLean high school on April 5, to fill the vacancy left by Mr. Graham. Mr. Pixler was graduated from Childress high school and Abilene Christian College, with a B. S. degree. Before coming here he was mathematics teacher in Delwin.

Mr. Pixler comes highly recommended, and the school students and faculty hope he will be both happy and successful in his work here.

CLARENDON COLLEGE PROGRAM

The students of Clarendon Junior College presented a program in the McLean high school auditorium last Wednesday morning for advertising purposes, and as a means of celebrating college week. A large group of students accompanied those who took part on the program of miscellaneous numbers. A piano solo, "Kittens on the Keys," by Bobbie Levines, and a saxophone solo, "Indian Love Call," by Nick Stuart, were two of the best liked presentations. The last number on the program was a short talk by Jimmie Bourland on the advantages of Clarendon College.

Mr. Cryer seemed to especially enjoy the program. He attended Clarendon College once, a long time ago, and knew many of the present students to be children of his old classmates.

Wilburn Lynch, a former student of McLean high school, was in the group of collegians.

INTERESTING PERSONS

Ledia Ann Moore was born in Lib-

erty, December 31, 191. She has attended the McLean and Heald schools. Her hobby is collecting jokes and wisecracks, and she never fails to pull a joke when the opportunity arises. Her hair is very blond and consequently she is called "Cotton." Some day she says that she will be a great beauty operator, but we have a sneaking idea that she will be sidetracked before that ambition is fulfilled. Next year she plans to attend the College of Industrial Arts at Denton.

Raymond Clemmons is a 37 entrant to the senior class, but he never fails to help out in any class project. He was born in Clarendon, Dec. 8, 1918. His nickname is "Joe." His high ambition is to be an electrical engineer. His hobbies are fishing, dancing and swimming. During his school life he has taken an active part in tennis, basketball, baseball and football. Next year he plans to work in the oil field.

BAND ENTERS CONTEST

Mr. Leada, R. L. Floyd, Jesse Dean Cobb, Billy Cooke, Vester Lee Smith and Jeff Coffey are going to Elmd, Okla., this week end to attend the fifth annual Tri-State band festival to be held there. R. L. and Jesse Dean are to enter the solo contests.

Thursday, April 15, the band will present a concert in the high school auditorium. The concert will consist of all the numbers that will be played in the annual contest in Pampa on April 22, 23 and 24. There will be no admission charges, and everyone is invited.

HOMEMAKERS STUDY LUNCH'S

The first year girls have begun their study on luncheons. The following menu was worked out by the first year girls, and is a good family meal for children as well as adults. Vegetable soup, buttered carrots, broiled steak, toast, milk, boiled custard.

The second year girls have postponed their style show until Wednesday, due to several conflicts.

The third year girls' experiment on malnutrition had a poor beginning, but they have made a good project after all. Jack was fed an unbalanced diet for three weeks, and the girls noted the symptoms that are caused by a deficient diet, then Jack was put on a balanced diet, and the girls have noticed a great change in his appearance and activities. They plan to keep him another week to detect further the needs of an efficient diet for both the children and grownups.

SHERLOCK SNOOPINGS

Don't ever say that Jeff Coffey isn't a good weather man. He got him a spring hair cut and it snowed.

Why can Helen always nickname anyone? Just ask her what she has named the new teacher, Mr. Pixler. (Perhaps you had better ask her, Mr. Pixler).

Why does Wanda laugh so much while she is singing? Could it be her audience?

We take back everything we said about L. R. Blevins last week. He is a real good sport and gives other people some chewing gum.

We wonder why W. L. Cobb wants to go to Samnorwood when the boys play basketball.

Why was Molita covering up somebody's eyes in chapel last Wednesday?

The shorthand class wondered why Mr. Allen was so interested in reading etiquette last Tuesday morning. When he finished reading, he said: "According to this little book, I win another argument with my wife."

Did you see the band members dressed up in their monkey suits Tuesday? They had their pictures made. (Woe is the camera!)

OLD AGE PENSIONS

A proposal to submit a constitutional amendment to pay all persons over 65 years of age a pension of \$15 per month is now pending in the state senate. The proposed amendment will probably be submitted to the people, and it will have strong support. We shall be against it. Why pay a pension to the owner of a sky-scraper, the president of a bank, a cattle baron, an oil magnate, or a hundred thousand other well-to-do citizens of Texas over 65 years of age? We do not believe in any such perversion of the taxing powers of the state. Let's pay the aged needy as liberally as we can afford, but let's not tax the ordinary consumer to provide a hand-out to the wealthy.—Tahoka News.

As bad as we hate to agree with you, Col. Hill, we'll just have to do so this time. While down in Ellis county recently, we were informed by a man who knew what he was talking about, that a man who owned a black land farm was drawing an old age pension, while his share-cropper on the place could not make the grade. If that isn't politics, and also shows what "pull" will do for you, we have lost all reasoning powers of what is equal justice to all.—Terry County Herald.

News from Heald

The Missionary Auxiliary met Monday afternoon with Mrs. W. J. Chilton. The lesson was the last chapter of the study book, "Out of Africa." Only seven members were present, on account of the snowy weather.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton, accompanied by Porter Chilton of Surrey, transacted business in Abilene Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Archie Farren and son, Jimmy, of near Kellerville visited Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Miller Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Bailey was called to Petersburg Wednesday to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Carr. She was accompanied by Mrs. Caille Haynes and Mrs. Frank Rodgers of Pampa.

The school and several patrons enjoyed a picnic Wednesday, north of Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Moore of Ransdell visited Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Litchfield Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arvel Phillips and son, Wesley, were Pampa visitors Wednesday.

There was a large crowd present for the graduation exercises last Thursday night. Those finishing the 7th grade were: Wanda Lane, Mary Alice Ledgerwood, Leola Nelson, Emma Reneau and Jack Anderson. Rev. Cecil G. Goff of McLean gave the address. The choral class sang several selections.

Josh Chilton was elected trustee Saturday.

Raymond Lane returned Sunday after several months in the army in Wyoming.

Mrs. Clara Blair and daughters visited in the Stauffer home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Cunningham and daughter, Patty Irene, of Liberty, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and Emma Reneau visited Mr. and Mrs. Clois Hanner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mertel and son, Tracey, of McLean visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Ledgerwood, and family Sunday.

Several from here attended the Gray county interscholastic meet at Alanreed Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippey of McLean visited Mrs. Nida Green, Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippey and family Sunday. Patty Ruth returned home

with them after spending the week end with Iva Dell Rippey.

Charlie Williams was a Pampa visitor Thursday.

Mrs. Nida Green, Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippey, Frank Bailey, Geo. Reneau and son, R. A., D. L. Miller, W. J. Chilton, U. G. Lane, Charlie Williams, T. F. Phillips and J. W. McCord were Wheeler visitors this week.

Mrs. Glyndora Bailey spent the week end in the E. H. Kramer home in McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Hicks visited relatives at Leola Sunday.

OCHILTREE COUNTY VOTERS "DON'T WANT BEER"

Ochiltree county citizens registered in a very decisive manner in a recent election their opinion concerning the sale of beer in that county. They said, "We don't want beer!" Now it is up to the law enforcement officers of Perryton and Ochiltree county to see that this edict from the people is enforced and that they do not have "joints" in every block in Perryton and throughout the county. —Miami Chief.

Registration in agricultural colleges in the Middle West is the highest on record but officials disagree as to the reasons for it. To some, it demonstrates a renewal of interest in scientific farming as a vocation. To others, the student increase is merely a manifestation that young men are planning to use the agricultural degree as a means of getting "white collar" jobs in the Department of Agriculture and other government agencies.

Donald Beall was in Pampa the first of the week.

FINE FOOD

cooked by a competent chef and efficiently served.

Eat your next meal with us.

MEADOR CAFE

"Always Something Good"

PROTECT YOUR STOCK

We have a complete fresh line of vaccines and serums.

CITY DRUG STORE

More Than a Merchant Witt Springer, Prop.

DRIVE A BARGAIN!



See your Ford Dealer for Used Cars With a Money-Back Guarantee!

For widest selection of good used cars, with rock-bottom prices and terms to fit every pocketbook—it pays to go to your Ford Dealer! Also, many Ford Dealer used cars carry the red and blue R&G tag. They have been Renewed, and are Guaranteed on a basis of 100% satisfaction or 100% refund! See your Ford Dealer—and DRIVE A BARGAIN!



AT FORD DEALERS ONLY

AROUND THE CORNER

Around the corner, I have a friend in this great city that has no end. Yet days go by and weeks rush on. And before I know it, a year is gone. And I never see my old friend's face. For life is a swift and terrible race.

He knows I like him just as well as in the days when I rang his bell. And he rang mine. We were younger then. And now we are busy, tired men—tired with playing a foolish game. Tired of trying to make a name.

"Tomorrow, say, I will call on Jim. Just to show that I'm thinking of him."

But tomorrow comes—and tomorrow goes. And the distance between us grows.

Around the corner, yet miles away. "Here's a telegram, sir." "Jim died today."

And that's what we get—and deserve—in the end.

Around the corner, a vanished friend.

—Charles Hanson Towne.

News advertising pays.

BOOZE VS. BEER

When beer was legalized which had been dry for so long, it was decided that beer was to pay off their debts and booze joints opened. These towns have found out by experience, a vote every election held, and business do not vote out by large majorities. Two get tangled up on the chin.—Clayton

James Burrows of Abilene visited here last week and was accompanied home by rows and children.

W. L. Campbell and Inez McLary, returned a visit at Dalhart.

HEAL THOSE SORES

Even after pyorrhea, your stomach, kidney and general health, LITONOL RUMEDY, used as directed, you. Dentists recommend LITONOL return money if it fails. CITY DRUG STORE

Every Family Has a Right to Choose

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

C. S. RICE

FUNERAL DIRECTOR Office Phone 42 Residence 13

DR. A. J. BLAIR

Eyes Examined Glasses Scientifically Fitted 103-A Rule Building Amarillo, Texas For Appointment 2-177

NEW GOODS

STILL ARRIVING

We are still adding new goods to our stock. You are assured of fresh, quality goods here.

ERWIN DRUG CO.



LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT MY NEW

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

"Of course it is beautiful, prettier than anyone could have imagined even a year ago. But its most surprising feature is its convenient place for everything. A whole week's supply of food goes into it so readily that any item can be removed in an instant.

"It freezes faster than older models. It is surprising how little electricity it uses. Our service bill is really little more than it was before we bought the refrigerator.

"I don't see how we ever did without our new electric refrigerator."

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

New

ALMC spr... riety of... spiratio... outdore... resistib... from th... el to th... suits. The... this spr... of cont... contras... ings, s... others... multi-c... amazin... contras... ingly. The... suits... twists... revived... that w... orites... The... ioned... strong... to dres... ininity... peplurr... they... Gray... are fa... Shee... solid... answe... eton... or son... novelt... lored... These... ingly... ishng... we've... blouse... with... skirts.

New Suits Stress Contrast Wools

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ALMOST any suit is trumps in spring fashions. The great variety of wool fabric has been an inspiration to the designers, who have outdone themselves in creating irresistible suits ranging in type from the most casual sports model to the most formal dressmaker suits.

The outstanding appeal of suits this spring is their ingenious play of contrast—the most fascinating contrasts in weaves and in patterns, some plaided, some striped, others such as bright tweeds with multi-colored nubbings and other amazing novelty wools, these contrasted with plain most fetchingly.

The old story of mannish tailored suits is given several brand new twists this season, greatly due to revived fashion interest in fabrics that were your grandmother's favorites when she was a girl.

The old-fashioned, now new-fashioned twills which are showing such strong revival are as adaptable to dressmaker suits, which are femininity itself, with their quaint pleurms and soft stitched lapels as they are to strictly classic tailors. Gray, beige, postman blue and navy are favorites in twills.

Sheer wools and wool crepes in solid or novelty patterned fabrics answer to the call for bolero and eton jacket suits. Often the bolero, or some such jacket type, is of the novelty wool topping a suit or tailored dress of monotone weave. These feminine devices in refreshing the entire season through and we've seen them with linings and blouses in bright or pastel taffeta with either swing or full-pleated skirts.

TAFFETA WITH NET

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Net enters into many phases of the mode this season, not the least important of which is its use for daytime dresses and for tailored gowns, in contrast to its sprightly buoyancy for full-skirted party frocks. The very good-looking tailored afternoon dress here shown is of black net of bemberg yarn banded with black taffeta. You'll find this gown a friend indeed all spring and all summer. Just now it is ideal to wear under your coat. Top with a tiny little chapeau and you will be ready to go anywhere social appointments may call.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

"Just a Poor Historian."

NEW YORK.—In 1933, Ambassador William E. Dodd protested to Chancellor Hitler against assaults on Americans who failed to give the Nazi salute. He made these representations quietly but emphatically. His protest was effective.

Being naturally calm and tactful, it is quite certain that he will not aggravate the present difficulty as his government calls Germany to account for press attacks on America. But he is not spineless and will not be merely a messenger boy.

He has disproved the assumption that an ambassador to a major power must be rich. "Just a poor historian," he lives simply and rides third class around Germany. He says this is a much better way of understanding Germany and knowing the people than attending state banquets—which he abhors.

The Germans like him and even forgive his belief in democracy, which he bluntly expresses when such expression seems pertinent. His doctor's degree was obtained at the University of Leipzig, and one of his best books was a biography of Thomas Jefferson, written in German. They have forgiven that, too.

Most of his thirty years as a historian was spent at the University of Chicago. When he was appointed ambassador in June, 1933, he smilingly expressed doubt about being a diplomat. "The trouble is that a historian has to tell the truth," he said. Two former ambassadors to Germany, Bancroft and White, were historians, but in less troubled times. He has spoken frankly, and has been only occasionally vilified, as when Julius Streicher, Germany's notorious anti-Semite, slurred his family on August 16, 1935.

A native of North Carolina, he keeps a little cottage down in the Blue Ridge mountains, and drives around in a worn little old car when he comes home. He likes out of doors and is usually sun-tanned. He is medium, somewhat athletic in stature, with a look of keen awareness and competence, which softens as he speaks—he is essentially a humanist.

The failure of the League of Nations he regards as one of the tragedies of mankind. He has long been a torch bearer for the Wilsonian ideals, co-editor of "The Works of Woodrow Wilson," with Ray Stannard Baker. He is a former president of the American Historical association, highly distinguished and authoritative in his profession. He is sixty-seven years old.

"Too Many Nice Boys."

MR. TYLER DENNETT, president of Williams, says his college is getting too many "nice boys." It was in 1929 that Professor Robert E. Rogers of M. I. T. told his class that the thing to do was to "be a snob and marry the boss' daughter."

In 1934, he took it all back. A graduate might be a snob cum laude, but he was running an elevator just the same. Out in Minnesota, a college dean recently urged students to take postgraduate courses in refined speech, dress and decorum. It must be hard for the youngsters to decide what to be or do.

Dr. Dennett evidently doesn't suggest "rowdy" as the alternative of "nice." What he seems to have in mind is that Williams should draw more from the main democratic bloodstream, and not so much from the blue-blood arteries. He thinks the exclusive preparatory schools are funneling too many students into Williams.

The Admiralty Speaks.

SIR SAMUEL HOARE, British first lord of admiralty, defends his \$500,000,000 naval plan and urges the United States to build right along with England—we are brothers. Already there is a yell over here that England is, as usual, trying to get us to pull her chestnuts out of the fire. But that's something for the editorial page.

Sir Samuel, with his high-pitched nasal voice, his long, sharp pedagogue's nose, his glassy eye, and his way of laying things on the line, is always good copy for the reporters.

Simultaneously, he broke the illustrious and inquisitive nose, figure-skating, and was eased out as foreign minister because he was too realistic about Ethiopia. His comeback was amazing in its swiftness. In a few months, he headed the admiralty, and articulate and dominant tory England had swung to his view on Ethiopia.

His goldsmith ancestors founded Ye Olde Golden Bittel bank in the reign of Charles I. It is still owned by five Hoares, with one of them sleeping on the premises every night as their ancient charter requires. Sir Samuel, it is believed, never sleeps, with an eye never closed on the empire where the sun never sets.

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for April 11

THE SIN OF ADAM AND EVE

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 3:1-15. GOLDEN TEXT—The soul that sineth, it shall die. Ezek. 18:4.

PRIMARY TOPIC—In the Garden of Eden. JUNIOR TOPIC—Trying to Hide From God.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—What Sin Is and Does.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Consequences of Sin.

"One of the curiosities of the British Museum is a brick from the walls of ancient Babylon which bears the imprint of one of Babylon's mighty kings. Right over the center of the royal seal is deeply impressed the footprint of a 'pariah' dog which apparently trod upon it when it was soft and plastic. Long ages have passed; the king's superscription is visible but defaced; the footprint of the dog is clear and sharply defined.

"Human nature is like that brick. Man originally was made in the image of God, but over the royal beauty of the Divine likeness there has been superimposed the dirty disfigurement of the Devil's imprint" (D. E. Hart-Davies).

Last Sunday we saw the heavens and earth, the animals, yes, the entire creation crowned by man himself, as it had come from the hand of God—"and behold it was very good" (1:31). But, sadly enough, it did not long remain so, for sin which had already entered the universe soon found its way into the world.

God created Adam in his own likeness and image, gave him "a helpmeet unto him," and placed him in perfect surroundings. He gave him congenial employment, and above all the inestimable privilege of fellowship with Him.

But because man was not a mere automaton—a toy in the hands of a superior being—God gave him the power of moral choice, the opportunity to exercise his God-given personality in making that choice. Obedience is the underlying moral principle of the universe.

Today we go with Eve and Adam into that cataclysmic experience which we call "the Fall of Man," for as we read in Romans 5:12, "by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned."

I. Temptation (vv. 1-5).

Satan is not a cloven-hoofed monster with a forked tail and a trident in his hand. No, indeed, he is more subtle than anything in creation. We read that he is "transformed into an angel of light" (II Cor. 11:14). His approach in our day is as smooth, and cultured as it was in the garden of Eden. An example is the insidious liquor advertising of our day. Another is his use of the man who stands behind the pulpit or sits in the professor's chair and destroys the Christian faith of young men and women.

Note the five steps in the fall of man:

1. Listening to a slander against God (Satan lied about God).
2. Doubting God's Word and love (If we trust God we will obey him).
3. Looking at that which God has forbidden (The eye will betray us unless we guard it).
4. Lusting after what God had prohibited (Compare Genesis 3:6 with I John 2:6).
5. Disobedience to God's command.

II. Sin (v. 6).

Sin is deliberate transgression, not a natural weakness, nor a necessity. It showed itself in its true light when it at once reached out and dragged down another. We do not sin alone for very long.

III. Consequences (vv. 7-15, also 16-19).

1. The serpent is cursed.
2. Sin, death and condemnation enter the world.
3. Sorrow is linked with motherhood.
4. Responsibility and headship is given to man.
5. The ground is cursed and the burden of labor introduced.

IV. Redemption (v. 15).

Here we have the first promise of redemption, and the scarlet thread of redemptive truth thus runs from this point at the Bible's beginning to its very last chapter. Even in judging the first Adam for his sin God promises the coming of the second Adam who is to redeem the race. You are in the family of the first Adam by natural birth; have you entered the family of the second Adam by supernatural rebirth? (I Cor. 15:21, 22, 45.)

Employing Character

A good character when established should not be rested in as an end, but only employed as a means of doing still further good.—Atterbury.

Punishment That Hardens

If punishment makes not the will supple, it hardens the offender.—Locke.

To Have Friendship

The only way to have a friend is to be one.—Emerson.

AROUND the HOUSE

Items of Interest to the Housewife

Cooking Vegetables—A small piece of butter added to the water in which vegetables are to be cooked will prevent them from boiling over.

Boiling Cabbage—When you cook cabbage, put a small handful of breadcrumbs tied in muslin into the pan. The bread absorbs all the bitter juices and makes the vegetable more digestible.

Washing Embroidery—Do not wring embroidery after washing. Press out as much moisture as possible between the folds of a towel, then spread on a towel or blotter, to dry, face up.

Sausage and Fried Apples—Pan broil the required number of small sausages or cakes of sausage meat and as soon as the fat collects, add as many halved, cored and unpeeled apples as required, first dipping them in flour

to which a little sugar has been added. Saute slowly until soft and browned. Place on a serving dish, with two small sausages on each half.

Worn Socks—Children very often get enormous holes in the heels of their socks. This is often due to the lining of the shoe which has worn rough. If the ragged bits are cut off and the inside of the shoe covered with adhesive tape, many a large "hole" will be prevented.

Baking Potatoes—Before putting potatoes in the baking-tin, stand them in boiling water for a few minutes, then drain on a clean cloth. They will cook more quickly and taste better.

Flavoring Gravy—Half milk and half water makes the best colored and best flavored gravy.

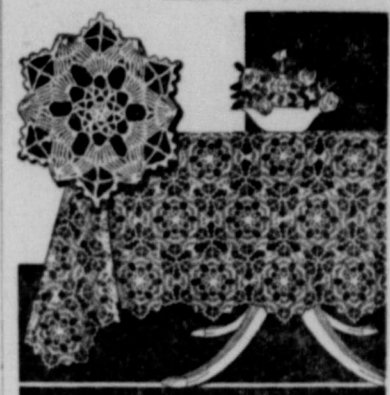
Ironing Shirts—Soft collars attached to shirts should be ironed on the right side first, then on the wrong side. This prevents wrinkling the collar.

Making a Footstool—Do you know that you can make unique footstools out of the single spring seats of an old automobile? Cover the old seat with upholstery and attach castors at the four corners. This will give you a comfortable seat or footstool for your summer cottage.

Cocoa Egg Cake Filling—White of one egg; one cup icing sugar; two teaspoons cold water; four tablespoons cocoa; half teaspoon vanilla. Beat white of egg until stiff and dry. Mix cocoa and sugar, add cold water. Add gradually to egg white until thick enough to spread.

WNU Service.

Enchanting Gifts of Lacy Crochet



Pattern 1345

A chance at rare beauty—genuine luxury—is yours in this lovely crocheted lace cloth! Just a 6 inch medallion crocheted in string forms it—you'll have a quantity of them together in no time. And what lovely gifts you can make of them—chair sets, scarfs, pillows, buffet sets are but a few suggestions. They cost you next to nothing and are something that will last and be cherished indefinitely. Pattern 1345 contains directions for making the medallion and joining it to make various articles; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material requirements.

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

Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

INSIST ON GENUINE O-CEDAR

Don't take chances! Use only genuine O-Cedar Polish—favorite of housekeepers the world over for 30 years. O-Cedar protects and preserves furniture, prevents spider-web checking.



O-Cedar POLISH MOPS - WAX



FINER-TEXTURED CAKES!

SWIFT'S Jewel SHORTENING

with this famous southern SPECIAL-BLEND in the bright red Jewel carton

• Cakes are more delicate, pastry and biscuits flakier and more delicious when you use this finer shortening! For Jewel is a Special-Blend of vegetable fat with other bland cooking fats. Actual tests prove that it creams faster and makes more tender baked foods.

PREFERRED TO THE COSTLIEST SHORTENINGS

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



Copyright 1937, by Fred Neher. "Well, honey . . . what is it?"

NO WHEELBARROW NEEDED TO HAUL OFF THEIR SAVINGS

Down to their last penny, two of the local school teachers walked into the bank Wednesday noon and asked to draw out the balance of their accounts.

L. H. Nutt, assistant cashier, to the first instructor said: "Your balance, lady, is 65."

"To the second, 'Yours is 95c.' The two teachers turned away clutching their savings tightly in their hands, and wondering when their next pay day would be.

—And thus is enacted a scene from the drama, "The Life of a School Teacher in Monahans!"

Lack of funds to operate the local school system has caused postponement of checks due the teachers for their past month's labor.—Monahans News.

CHILD BRIDE

Juro Vadera, 97-year-old farmer, married his 18th bride in a little Yugoslavian town. Two of his wives died and the other 15 were divorced. He's trying again because marriage "keeps me young." His "child bride" is only 37.

DOGGONE!

Mrs. Jawson—So the DeStiles are divorced? Which of them got the dogs?

Jawson—She did, of course. But the judge allowed him the privilege of seeing them once a month.

The value of a good local newspaper is much more than many people seem to think. And one of the best ways to make and keep it good is to patronize it, pay for it, and furnish it every week with advertising, news and items, such as the public wants to know. Bring 'em on and "faith we'll print 'em." The press is a power in helping to carry on the business of our country.—Rochester Reporter.

The superintendent, visiting a country school, asked the children a number of questions. After a while he said to the class: "I want some of you to ask me a question that I can't answer."

After a few vain attempts, a small boy said: "Please, sir, if you were stuck in a pool of mud up to your head and I threw a brick at you would you duck?"

Alone and unaided, relying solely upon what you are able to pick up through observation, you can go just so far. But if to your skill and knowledge you can add the skill and knowledge of others; if you can reduce the number of your mistakes and false steps by utilizing the experience of others, you multiply your own resources and strength.—A. Thorpe, Jr.

Horace—If you loved me, why did you refuse me at first?

Maudine—Just to see what you would do.

Horace—But I might have rushed off without waiting for an explanation.

Maudine—Hardly. I had the door locked.

Wise is the man who takes thought for the morrow, who sets aside a small sum of his earnings in his youth. It can do him no harm if he is rich, and it will be a godsend if he is poor. This foresight in youth will bring in dividends when one comes to the milestone of old age.—The Royal Highlander.

Jorkins—What are you burying in that hole? You act rather suspicious.

Neighbor Duff—Just replanting some of my garden seeds, old man.

Jorkins—Seeds! That looks more like one of my wife's white leghorn hens.

Duff—That's all right, the seeds are inside of her.

Coffee is not harmful for the average adult, when used in moderation, but it is more likely to be harmful when consumed black than when diluted with milk or cream, which reduce the action of the caffeine, add food value, and improve the digestibility of this stimulating beverage.

Mrs. Gabley—So you're in Vassar, Miss Seymour. Tell me, what course are you taking?

Miss S.—Political economy.

Mrs. G.—Really? But isn't that a waste of time? You'll never be able to teach these politicians to economize. It just can't be done.

A Marathon (Iowa) butcher has contracted for space in the Republic for the next six months to be donated to church and civic organizations to advertise suppers, socials, sales and bazaars.

Son—Say, Dad, how do they catch lunatics?

Dad (gruffly)—With face powder, rouge, pretty clothes and a sweet smile, my boy.

have you met—

THE WIMPUS FAMILY?

The hilarious yet delightfully human adventures of an American family.

Never a Dull Moment in the Lives of These Real Kids

Make the acquaintance of Pop Wimpus and his hard-to-handle but lovable sons in this comic strip which appears regularly in this newspaper.

S'Matter Pop

DEFENSE

F. L. Wagner was charged with overtime parking in Seattle, Wash. Wagner recalled to Judge William R. Bell the sign by which he had parked his auto. It stated: "No Parking from 8 a. m. to 12 p. m." Wagner asked: "Is 12 p. m. noon or midnight?" The magistrate replied, "I don't know." "Then," exulted Wagner, "I rest my case." The judge dismissed the charge and ordered the no-parking signs to be changed.

A surgeon, an architect, and a politician were arguing as to whose profession was the oldest.

Said the surgeon: "Eve was made from Adam's rib, and that surely was a surgical operation."

"Maybe," said the architect, "but prior to that time order was created out of chaos, and that was an architectural job."

"But," interrupted the politician, "somebody created the chaos first!"

In a statement the past fortnight, Dr. D. W. Griffin, superintendent of the Central Oklahoma hospital for the insane, declared that hair-waves and cosmetics are helpful to women suffering mental disorders. When women patients "get their hair done and their fingernails fixed, you should see the change in them," he said.

An enterprising British washing machine company has figured out that on "wash day" every housewife lifts 6,456 pounds and her arm travels 6 1/2 miles while ironing the weekly wash. In ironing seven shirts alone she lifts a 3 1/2 pound iron 140 miles, for a total of 490 pounds.

The robin's appearance is not a sign of spring. According to a report just made by John W. Aldrich, ornithologist for the Cleveland Museum of Natural History, the bird is no better than the groundhog as a harbinger of weather.

M. D. Bentley was in Pampa in first of the week.

Toll Moore was in Pampa Thursday.



10¢ A DAY BUYS ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE



7 models, \$37.50 up
The greatest typewriter bargain in ten years! Now you can buy any one of the seven Remington Portable models—including the famous Remington Noiseless Portable—on terms amounting to only ten cents a day. Come in to our store. Pick out the model you want while this amazing offer lasts. Cash prices start as low as \$37.50. Come in today.

For Sale by
The McLean News

GRANDMOTHER MIGHT OBJECT

A clergyman, at a dinner, had listened to a talkative young man who had much to say on Darwin and his "Origin of Species."

"I can't see," argued the young whippersnapper, "what difference it would make to me if my grandfather was an ape."

"No," commented the clergyman, "I can't see that it would. But I must have made a great difference to your grandmother."

Miss Julia Newton, of the Farm Credit Administration, recently told Indiana farm women in convention at Indianapolis that a farm woman's labor over a period of 30 years is worth more than \$50,000. As one example, she said that in 30 years the farm woman would prepare 235,425 meals. Placing the labor as low as 15c a meal, that would reach the staggering sum of more than \$35,000.

Dr. Joseph Lelyveld, of Boston, reported at the recent convention of the National Association of Chiropractors that in the course of her household duties the average housewife walks 3,000 miles a year, or the distance from the Atlantic to the Pacific. This is about 100 miles better than the average person walks in a year.

M. M. Newman made a business trip to Pampa last week.

Dwight Stubblefield visited relatives at Wellington Sunday.

R. L. Allston of Pampa was in McLean last week.

Bill Chambers of Albuquerque, N. M., visited here over the week end.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was in McLean one day last week.

Arlie Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean one day last week.

Emmett Wood made a trip to Stinnett last week.

George Thut of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

Roy Sherrard of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson visited in Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

Pete Porter of Shamrock was in McLean Thursday.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Two suburban homes, west side of McLean, on Pampa highway, 4 blocks of grammar school. Mrs. Maude Struble. 14-2c

FOR SALE—2 work mules, 1 2-row lister, 3 cultivators. Wallace Rainwater. 13-2p

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

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

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

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

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons, at News office.

FOR RENT

HOUSE for rent. See Paul Merte.

FOR RENT—Farm; crop rent. John Hrncliar. 13-2c

MISCELLANEOUS

SHOE REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. John Merte. 1fc

SEVERAL LADIES have learned to keep the dust out of their homes by using gummed tape to close window and baseboards. 800 foot rolls at the News office for only 35c.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—\$20 bill Monday, in or in front of Puckett's Store. Reward. R. C. Patty. 1c



Is Your Advertising Welcome?

Is the advertising medium which you have chosen to carry your message to your customers welcome wherever it goes on its mission of selling your products? Is it an intruder, offensive to those people who buy your merchandise, or is it greeted as a welcome visitor?

Hundreds of people each week ask for your message to come into their homes by buying and paying for . . .

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