

# THE McLEAN NEWS

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

Volume 34.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, September 9, 1937.

No. 36.

## Tigers Lose to Ex-Tigers in Scrimmage

The Tigers showed up well in their game with the Exes, even though they suffered defeat. The Exes completed two long passes, each of which was good for a touchdown. The Tigers will work hard this week on tackling and blocking and will play the Exes again Friday afternoon at 3:30.

The Tigers will meet the Panhandle Panthers, regional champions, last year, Sept. 17, at Panhandle. The Panthers had plenty of reserve material last year and boast another national championship team.

The Tigers are an inexperienced bunch of boys and will need a lot of work to make a showing on their first foe.

The probable starting lineup for the Tigers will be:

Regulars:	Capt. D. V. Nicholson	163
LT	Ralph Wells	200
LG	Clyde Glenn	140
C	Paris Hess	140
RG	Albert Overton	165
RT	Mike Wingo	170
BE	Myrtle Norman	185
LE	Capt. Junior Braxton	155
RH	Randy Mantooth	140
Q	George Watson	165
PG	Joe Billy Bogan	160
Reserves:	J. W. Hance	
LT	Ed Wehba, Jr.	
LG	Harry Barnes	
C	Gene Wells	
RG	Bill Cooke, Bill West	
RT	Montgomery, Jack Bogan	
BE	Clyde Carpenter	
RH	Herman Hugg	
Q	Leroy Braxton, Bill Cash	
PG	Leonard Roach	
F	Ray Humphreys	

## With the Churches

### METHODIST W. M. S.

Mrs. W. E. Bogan, assisted by Mrs. Thos. Ashby, was hostess to the Methodist Women's Missionary Society Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. An Outlook program was given, with devotionals led by Mrs. J. H. Sharp. Charity and Colored Servants were the topics discussed by Mrs. J. L. Hess and Mrs. Callie Haynes. Mrs. J. W. Story led the closing prayer.

Refreshments were served to the following: Mesdames J. E. Kirby, C. S. Rice, J. B. Pettit, J. L. Hess, J. W. Story, J. H. Sharp, J. M. Carpenter, Thos. Ashby, J. M. Noel, J. C. Payne, C. O. Greene, Callie Haynes, J. A. Sparks, S. J. Dyer, Scott Johnston, A. B. Christian and W. E. Bogan.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. C. O. Greene, next Tuesday.

### PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

The Presbyterian Ladies' Missionary Society met Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the church, with Mrs. T. J. Coffey in charge.

Reports were heard from different chairmen, and very interesting programs were outlined for the incoming year.

Those present were: Mesdames Carl Jones, Bill Allen, Hendron, T. J. Coffey, Joe Hindman, T. A. Massay, Allen Wilson, Raymond Glass, J. B. Hembree, S. D. Shelburne, Arthur Erwin, Thurman Adkins, E. L. Sitter, Mattie Graham, Palesteen Gething and Donald Beall.

Rev. and Mrs. S. A. Cobb, R. L. Appling and family attended services at the First Baptist Church of Amarillo Sunday.

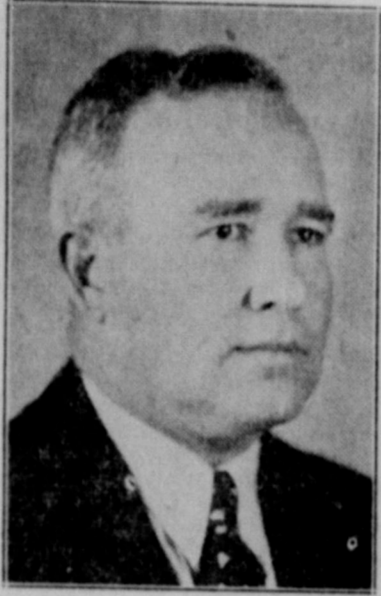
Mrs. W. W. Boyd, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Sherman White, of Pampa, visited in Amarillo Thursday.

### ALANREED FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

When	Who	Where
Sept. 10	Groom	There
Sept. 16 *	Sammorwood	McLean
Sept. 21	Erick, Okla.	There
Sept. 24	Kelton	There
Oct. 1	Open	
Oct. 8	Sammorwood	There
Oct. 14 *	Kelton	McLean
Oct. 22	Pampa	There
Oct. 29	Open	
Nov. 4 *	Pampa	McLean
Nov. 12	Open	
* Night game		

Coy Palmer, Coach

## Superintendent



C. A. CRYER Superintendent of the McLean schools that opened Monday.

## Director Thanks People; Makes Fund Statement

By Martin Murdock

Many people made the summer recreational program a success, if it was a success. There were many people gave of their time and energy to put it over; it will be impossible to name all of them. We would like to thank the members of Sand Spur Lake Club, especially Mrs. J. A. Meador, who took the boys swimming. Many of the boys learned to swim.

Following is the financial report: Total collect'd from merchants \$286.09 Scout benefit 2.95 "All Star" benefit 12.45 Pop concession 5.87 Total funds \$307.27

Paid out:	
Salary	\$180.00
Lights	54.00
Equipment	47.00
Rule book	.10
Cyandine balls	.50
Bases	1.70
Long distance calls	.75
Gasoline	3.04
Stamps	.18
Bus to Kellerville	2.00
Mowing weeds	1.25
Adv. for special games	5.06
Total paid out	\$295.52
Bal. on hand for summer	\$ 11.75

### MANY ATTEND PICNIC

Hundreds of people attended the community picnic at Lefors Monday. Olin E. Hinkle of Canyon was the speaker of the day, and many home-spun amusements were the order, with many of the usual carnival attractions. Proceeds from the attractions will be used to build a bandstand in Pampa. It is planned to make the picnic an annual affair.

### D. C. JONES DEAD

Word was received here Friday of the death of D. C. Jones at Oklahoma City. Mr. Jones was a former McLean resident, having been secretary of the local chamber of commerce. The remains were shipped to his old home at Herrin, Ill., for burial. Survivors include his brother, Rev. S. R. Jones, of McLean.

### C. J. CASH MOVES BACK

C. J. Cash and family have moved back to their home in McLean, having sold the Magnolia agency in Shamrock. Mr. Cash retained his agency in McLean and will devote his entire time to his business here.

Mrs. Chas. Anderson visited in the homes of Mrs. E. C. Bradley and Mrs. John Gregory at Pampa Friday and Saturday.

Postmaster and Mrs. Lee A. Wilson Homer Abbott and family attended the Fort Worth Fiesta the first of the week.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler and Mrs. Ella Cubine were in Shamrock Tuesday.

Misses Verna Rice and Elsie Gibson were Amarillo visitors last week.

## Gloomy Outlook for Alanreed Longhorn Team

Alanreed, Sept. 8.—Gloom, gloom, and more gloom! In fact, it looks like a bad season for the Longhorns from Alanreed, enterprising little town on 66 between McLean and Amarillo.

The gloom originally started in camp on the Harold Ranch near Claude. Workouts were sluggish and a spirit of indifference was evident. This spirit has not improved since the regular workouts started Monday.

Prospects look bad for a winning team, as several of the candidates have quit. The team is light and inexperienced. This is working a decided handicap on Coy Palmer, coach. He has to spend most of his time on fundamentals instead of working on plays.

The first game of the season will be with Groom Friday of this week, and if a big change is not evident, Groom is going to get the long end of the score to the tune of about three touchdowns.

The game will be interesting in that Coaches Palmer and Clark were roommates at college and good friends. It will be a fight to see which holds the supremacy. The Longhorns vow they will give a pretty good fight, even though they are light and inexperienced.

The probable starting lineup will be:

L. E.	Buddle Hill
L. T.	Alton Gilbrath
L. G.	Neil Hill
C.	J. R. Bryant
R. G.	E. C. Pulton
R. T.	Weller Snyder
R. E.	Joe Spradlin
Q. B.	Ray Reeves
L. H.	L. W. Bryant
R. H.	Arthur Snyder or Jake Bible
F. B.	Chester Darnel

### "VEGETABLES" SUBJECT AT H. D. CLUB MEET

By Mrs. Luther Petty  
The Home Demonstration Club met Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. C. E. Hunt, when Mrs. John B. Vannoy gave a discussion on vegetables, in the absence of Mrs. Julia E. Kelley, home demonstration agent, who was ill.

Mrs. Vannoy said that tomatoes and all green vegetables contained a high percentage of vitamins. Such as turnips, rape, collards and carrots might be had most all year round. If not raised, could be purchased. She suggested planting in a bed and covering for protection.

The vice president, Mrs. C. O. Goodman, had charge of the during the business session. Mrs. Luther Petty gave a report on the agricultural association held in McLean last week.

Mesdames R. F. Sanders and Petty conducted the recreational hour.

Roll call was answered by five members on the family's favorite salad, which varied among fruit, cabbage and potato. Mrs. S. E. Elms was a visitor.

The next meeting will be a postponed one, with a casserole demonstration given Friday, Sept. 10, in the home of Mrs. Barney Fulbright. Visitors are welcomed at all times.

### BAPTIST PASTOR ACCEPTS

Rev. Troy A. Sumrall, recently extended a call by the First Baptist Church, has signified his acceptance of the pastorate, and his salary has been placed at \$1800 per year with pastor's home.

Rev. Sumrall will move to the local field next week and preach his first sermon Sunday, Sept. 19.

Rev. Lee Perry of Amarillo, who has been supply pastor, will preach the coming Sunday.

### TAMPKE TO BYERS

Dr. A. A. Tampke, former agricultural teacher in the McLean high school, leaving here for the Quail school, has accepted a similar position at Byers with a \$25.00 per month increase in salary.

Dr. Tampke orders The News sent to his new address.

Francis Petty returned Saturday from Amarillo, where he spent the past two weeks. He was accompanied by his uncle, Robert Francis, of Perryton.

Mrs. A. C. Meier of Amarillo spent the week end with home folks here.

## Erwin Speaker at School Chapel Wednesday a. m.

Rev. W. A. Erwin, minister of the First Presbyterian Church, was the principal speaker at the first chapel program at the high school Wednesday.

Rev. Erwin spoke on the theme, "Know Thyself, Control Thyself, Deny Thyself," driving each point home with his customary thoroughness.

T. A. Landers, News editor, was next to speak on the opportunities of youth, followed by Supt. C. A. Cryer who spoke on the necessity of using time to the best advantage.

The program opened by the invocation by Rev. Erwin and the singing of America led by Miss Dale Smith of the high school music department.

## Schools Open with Program Monday Morning

The McLean schools opened Monday morning with short programs. Supt. C. A. Cryer opened the program at the high school with Rev. J. H. Sharp pronouncing the invocation.

T. A. Landers and Principal W. M. Bralley were called upon for talks and the entire faculty was recognized by Mr. Cryer.

Mr. Cryer outlined the work for the school year, and the program closed with the pep squad on the stage giving songs and yells.

### NEW CCC ENROLLMENT CALLED FOR OCTOBER

A call for approximately 11,000 white and 1,200 colored boys to be enrolled into the Civilian Conservation Corps during October has been issued by Adam R. Johnson, director of the Texas Relief Commission, to the various county welfare boards.

This number far exceeds any former enrollment and will give almost all boys in the state an opportunity to enroll if they are unemployed, 17 to 23 years of age, in need, and whose parents or themselves, due to financial limitations, are not in a position to secure or provide comparable training. Full strength of the Texas quota is 16,000 white and 1,700 colored, and due to discharge of enrollees reaching the age of 24 and/or completion of the maximum enrollment of two years, replacements will be necessary.

Heretofore, rules did not allow boys from other than the groups receiving or eligible to receive public assistance to be accepted, but these have now been modified. Such boys who have no dependents may allow two-thirds of their pay to remain on deposit and upon discharge, or completion of their enrollment, receive the full accrued amount. Where there are dependents, an allotment will be made each month direct.

Over \$500,000 each month is brought to Texas through these allotment checks to dependents, which materially relieves the burden that would otherwise be carried by the communities.

The county welfare worker will be in McLean on Wednesday of each week, at which time boys interested in the coming enrollment will make application.

### McLEAN STREET SPRINKLER

For one day last week McLean had a street sprinkler at work—a novelty on dirt streets, but when 3rd street, which has a coat of caliche, was graded, residents on the street complained of the dirt ruining homes and lawns. Water Superintendent Pete Fulbright rigged up a sprinkler to abate the nuisance, but rains made the use unnecessary for but the one day.

### SINGING AT ALANREED

A singing has been announced for Sunday afternoon at the school gym at Alanreed. Everyone is invited to attend.

C. A. Cryer, C. S. Doolen and W. M. Bralley, accompanied by W. B. Weathered of Pampa, made a trip to New Mexico last week.

F. Blaylock and family of Rush Springs moved to McLean this week.



AMARILLO, Sept. 8.—While major emphasis is placed on agriculture and livestock exhibits by the Tri-State Fair, other departments will not be neglected by the 1937 exposition, Sept. 20-25.

"Exhibits in every department will be better than in many years," predicts O. L. (Ted) Taylor, secretary-manager.

On top of all this the exposition has arranged the most elaborate entertainment program in its history.

There will be two performances daily of Al G. Barnes and Sells Plo. J. combined circus, Beutler Brothers, rodeo featuring several special performers every day, Crowley's United Shows on the midway for their first Texas engagement, and in front of the grandstand each night will be a spectacular revue that broke all attendance records during the Missouri state fair at Sedalia.

"As a matter of fact, attendance records are being broken everywhere this year by state fairs, and exposition officials believe the crystal celebration in Amarillo will be attended by the greatest crowds in the history of the association," said Taylor. "Everything points to an excellent exposition from every standpoint."

At the request of Khiva Temple in Amarillo, officials of the fair for the first time have consented to an advance sale of tickets for two of the major attractions. Bill Gilstrap, in charge of the Shrine sale, in turn is offering any civic organization, band or school 15 cents on each ticket sold in advance. The tickets are good for either the rodeo or night show in front of the grandstand.

### A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Miss Mona Calhoun Meier was hostess Friday afternoon at a party at the Stratton home, the occasion being her eighth birthday.

Games were played, after which the birthday cake was cut and served with iced tea, jello and whipped cream.

Those present were: Mary Ruth and Lucile Williams, Wanda Jean McClusky, Dorlene Smith, Louise Hornsby, Bonnie Mae Nichols, Nancy Wilson and the hostess.

### LEGION MEET AT CANADIAN

The 18th district monthly get-together for the American Legion will be held at the White House Country Club, five miles northeast of Canadian, at 4 p. m. Sunday, Sept. 12. Jack Allen of Perryton will be the principal speaker, and each family is expected to bring a basket lunch.

### S. S. CLASSES ENJOY PICNIC

Classes of the primary department of the Baptist Sunday school enjoyed a picnic on McCiellan Creek last Thursday afternoon. Refreshments were served by the teachers of the department.

W. E. Webb, state director of the shelterbelt program; A. C. Schattenberg, B. E. Ricketts and D. S. Miller of the Shamrock office, were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Bogan and Mrs. J. M. Noel visited in Amarillo Saturday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Paul Kennedy of White Deer.

Joe Dodson and family of Burk Burnett have moved to McLean. Mr. Dodson being employed at the Hodges Bakery.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Word of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Olen Shamlin and son visited in Amarillo one day last week.

## Shelterbelt Men Speak at Lions Luncheon Tuesday

D. S. Miller and B. E. Ricketts of the United States Forest Service, were guests of the Lions Club Tuesday, Mr. Miller making the address of the day on the shelterbelt program.

Mr. Miller explained that the purpose of the shelterbelt program is to protect the soil from wind erosion and said that the preferable plan is to establish tree belts on the north and south sides of fields.

Lions and others asked a number of questions, indicating much interest in the program.

Lion Tamer W. E. Bogan presented W. M. Bralley, C. J. Magee, Kid McCoy and Johnnie R. Back as visitors.

D. A. Davis was reported as a reinstated member of the club.

Lion C. O. Greene made presentation of perfect attendance buttons furnished by Lions International, to Boyd Meador, W. E. Bogan, J. A. Meador and T. A. Landers, for having not missed a meeting of the club during the period from April 1, 1936, to July 1, 1937.

Lion Greene, as president of the chamber of commerce, announced the Amarillo water conservation meeting and said that 11 cars had already been promised to take delegates from McLean to the meeting.

## Flower Show Will Open Here September 22

The first annual flower show for McLean will be staged by the Garden and Civic Club on Wednesday, Sept. 22, according to action taken at the last meeting of the club, held with Mrs. C. S. Doolen.

The final judging in the better yards and gardens contest will be Tuesday, Sept. 14. Contestants are urged to have their yards in the best condition possible.

It was also decided to prepare beds for iris and tulips in the city park.

The next meeting of the club will be held with Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

### FUNERAL SERVICES FOR WM. T. RIPPY

Funeral services were held Tuesday at the First Methodist Church for Wm. T. Rippy, aged 57 years, 8 months and 15 days, who died in Oklahoma City, Sept. 5, 1937.

Services were conducted by Rev. J. P. Cole, J. W. Story and J. H. Sharp.

pallbearers were: J. W. Stauffer, W. J. Chilton, W. L. Hinton, C. J. Cash, J. R. Phillips and W. T. Wilson.

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

### GRAND JURY LIST

Following is the grand jury list for the September term, Gray County: F. E. Bulls, Lefors; T. J. Coffey, McLean; Geo. Thut, Lefors; W. W. Boyd, McLean; H. L. Polly, Pampa; William Giles, Lefors; W. W. McAdams, Grandview; Milton Carpenter, McLean; Ennis Jones, Laketon; Guy Farrington, Pampa; F. A. Peek, Pampa; N. W. Gaut, Pampa; Jenkins Shaw, Alanreed; C. T. Hunkapillar, Pampa; P. C. Cullum, Pampa; H. W. Waddell, Pampa.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayland Bolls of Oklahoma City visited the lady's aunt, Mrs. S. R. Jones, Friday. They were enroute home from Arizona and California.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom and children, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Yeldell and children were in Shamrock Saturday.

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### TIGER FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

When	Who	Where
Sept. 17	Panhandle	There
Sept. 24	Open	
Oct. 1 *	Mobeetie	Here
Oct. 8 *	Lakeview	Here
Oct. 15 *	Memphis	There
Oct. 22 *	Wellington	Here
Oct. 29 *	Wheeler	Here
Nov. 5 *	Lefors	Here
Nov. 12 *	Clarendon	There
Nov. 19 *	Shamrock	Here

\* conference game  
Bill Allen, Coach

News Review of Current Events

BOMB AMERICAN LINER Chinese Wound 7 on Dollar Ship . . . Britain Protests Shooting of Envoy to China . . . Unions Gird for Ford

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

International Crises ONE grave international crisis followed another in the new Sino-Japanese war.

The President Hoover, having deposited a load of refugees in Manila, was nearing Shanghai to pick up another load when the bombs struck, tearing 25 holes in the ship above the water line.

More spectacular, but only because of the importance of the person it involved, was the shooting of Sir Hugh Montgomery Knatchbull-Hugessen, British ambassador to China.

With several of his attaches, Sir Hugh sped along a Chinese road near Shanghai to attend a conference with British foreign service officials.

Sir Hugh was the highest ranking British official in China, where Great Britain has enormous interests at stake.

The plea, should it be advanced, that the flags carried on the cars were too small to be visible is irrelevant.

"The foreign and even the diplomatic status of the occupants is also irrelevant. The real issue is that they were noncombatants."

"Such events are inseparable from the practice as illegal as it is inhuman of failing to draw that clear distinction between combatants and noncombatants in the conduct of hostilities which international law no less than the conscience of mankind has always enjoined."

"FIRST—A formal apology to be conveyed by the Japanese government to his majesty's government; "SECOND—Suitable punishment for those responsible for the attack; "THIRD—An assurance by the Japanese authorities that necessary measures will be taken to prevent recurrence of events of such a character."

Tokyo's reply was temporarily withheld, pending a complete investigation.

Trouble Ahead for Ford

JOHN L. LEWIS' magic touch effected a compromise between warring factions of the United Automobile Workers of America sufficient to permit the election of officers, but that failed to cover up the fierce dissension in the C. I. O. affiliate's Milwaukee convention.

Several times only a fortunately-timed adjournment saved a day's meeting from breaking up in a riot. The clashes were between the "progressive" faction of the union, headed by President Homer Martin, and the "unity" faction, containing most of the "left" members, who opposed Martin's program.

Of chief importance in the convention was the decision to go ahead with the campaign to organize the employees of the Ford Motor company. A special tax of \$1 per member, which would bring in a net of something like \$400,000, was voted for the purpose.



Wounded by Japanese airmen, Sir Hugh Montgomery Knatchbull-Hugessen is center of strained international relations.

to accord to his employees the rights that are due them."

Both Lewis and Martin roundly flayed William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor, in speeches. Lewis upbraided him for allegedly aiding the General Motors corporation while C. I. O. strike was in progress last winter.

The convention approved a raise in officials' salaries which steps up the total payroll of officers from \$15,000 to \$80,000. Martin's salary was increased from \$3,000 to \$5,000.

Death Strikes Noncombatants

THE undeclared war in China continued to mean death or injury to hundreds of noncombatants as the Japanese continued to bomb densely populated native city areas.

A Chinese communique said that 20 Japanese bombers raided Nanking, the central government capital, bringing death to 100, including many women and children, and wounding 400 more.

In an effort to hit the South station at Nantao, ancient walled-in Shanghai settlement neighboring the French concession, Japanese bombers killed 200 and wounded 400 civilians.

Puppet King for Ethiopia?

WHEN Mussolini captured Ethiopia (or did he?) it was frequently said that he would never be able to control it, much less develop it, for the Ethiopian tribes are wild and terrible.

It is known that the Italian government has made certain overtures to Great Britain to determine how she feels about the "Conquering Lion of Judah" ascending his throne once more, but strictly as a puppet for whom Il Duce would pull the strings.

France, too, has been approached on the matter. Frenchmen own the important railroad from Addis Ababa to Djibuti, but one of the principal stockholders in the French corporation is Haile Selassie, and the Italians refuse to recognize his holdings.

It is believed that if the French agree to the puppet monarchy the validity of the emperor's shares will not be questioned. Then France will be able to buy them.

The fly in the ointment is that Haile Selassie will have none of this. He will rest his fate entirely with the League of Nations, of which Ethiopia is still a member.

Louis Retains Championship TOMMY FARR, the Welsh fighter whom all the "smart guys" thought was a set-up for Joe Louis, world's heavyweight champion, gave the "Brown Bomber" the surprise of his life in New York, when he stayed 18 rounds. Louis got the eminently fair decision, but Tommy was still fighting like a tiger when the final bell rang.

Japanese Turn Tide

SUCCESSING in landing thousands of reinforcements from its transport ships, the Japanese appeared ready to turn the tide of ground battle in the undeclared war in China, while their navy threw a blockade around 800 miles of the Chinese seacoast from Shanghai nearly to Canton, in South China.

Only at terrific cost were the reinforcements getting ashore. Many entire landing parties were blown to bits as they attempted to take shore positions under a blaze of machine gun fire and in the face of artillery shells and land mine explosions.

More than a quarter of a million men were reported engaged in the fighting along a 400-mile front stretching from Shanghai northwestward to Tientsin, Peiping, Nankow and Changchun, deep in Chahar province and north to the Great Wall.

At the northern end of the front the pro-Japanese Mongol troops of Prince Teh battled combined Chinese regular and communist armies. Japanese reported the capture of Kaigan, capital of Chahar, shutting off Chinese communication with Mongolia, while the routed Chinese forces broke through the stubborn Chinese defenses at Nankow pass and penetrated the Great Wall. They were reported to have succeeded in escaping narrowly a strategic Chinese maneuver which would have trapped 30,000 Japanese troops south and west of Peiping.

Andrew W. Mellon Is Dead

ANDREW W. MELLON, reputedly one of the four richest men in the United States and secretary of the treasury in three cabinets, died of uremia and bronchial pneumonia at the home of his son-in-law at Southampton, N. Y. He was eighty-two years old.

Shortly before his death he had fulfilled the ambition of his life by giving to the nation what he termed the "nucleus" of one of the finest art collections in the world. The collection he gave was valued at \$50,000,000. Excavation is now under way for a \$15,000,000 building to house the collection in Washington.

All but \$180,000 of the great Mellon fortune was willed to the A. W. Mellon educational and charitable trust. The statement of the attorney who announced the terms of the will said: "The deed creating this trust provides that its funds shall be applied exclusively to religious, charitable and educational uses and purposes. It already has distributed millions of dollars during its existence." The \$180,000 went to secretaries and employees. Mellon's two children received no bequests. The will explained they had already been adequately provided for.

Planes Land Without Eyes

AT OAKLAND, CALIF., civilian and army fliers proved that air transport planes can now be landed under conditions which prevent the pilot from gaining the slightest glimpse of the ground. Using only a radio beam for "eyes," pilots made 100 perfect "blind" landings at the airport there with a Boeing 247-D plane, of the type now used on several of the nation's commercial air lines.

The cockpit windows were covered with metal screens to prevent their sneaking so much as a peek at the field. Many pilots flew the ship and, although some of them had never operated that type of plane before, not a single landing was made outside the 300-foot runway.

So successful were the tests, the bureau of air commerce, army, navy and commercial airlines representatives present agreed that the system would be adopted for the country as a whole. The system, which makes it possible to bring a ship safely to earth, even through snow, rain, fog or dust, was called by authorities the most dramatic thing of its kind since the first flight of the Wright brothers.

Santander Falls to Franco

SPAIN'S thirteen-month-old civil war drew one step nearer to a close as Gen. Francisco Franco's army captured the city of Santander, last important government outpost on the northern coast. As the insurgent troops fled to occupy the city, it was apparent that the remaining government army of 50,000 men was trapped in the hills southeast of the city in an area 15 miles square.

During the last of the twelve days of Franco's furious thrusts, the city's streets had run red with the blood of anarchists' victims, as thirst, hunger and terrorism crazed the populace. By the thousands civilians were fleeing by sea—the only way—to France. Every available craft was put into service; hundreds even attempted a getaway in rowboats, canoes, dories and other small craft, some of them using improvised sails made from sheets.

Railroad Strike Threatens

ONLY successful mediation by the United States government appeared as a chance to prevent a nation-wide strike of 350,000 railroad workers as railroad representatives flatly refused the 20 per cent pay increase demanded by the "big five" railroad brotherhoods in Chicago conference. The unions said their only recourse was to call out conductors, engineers, firemen, switchmen and trainmen.

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF

"Soft and Deadly" By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter

THE trouble with Leo Caron was that he had it too soft, in fact, so soft it doggone near killed him. That's a new sort of complaint for an adventurer to be making. But it's a fact, just the same.

Leo lives in New York City, but in 1916, when he was a kid, his home was in New Bedford, Mass. He was twelve years old then, and just a few blocks away from the house he lived in were the Gosnold Cotton mills—a collection of great, rambling buildings full of all sorts of things that a kid would be interested in.

All the kids in Leo's neighborhood played around those mills—that is they did when the mill people didn't catch up with them. Some of the workers didn't mind. But if the bosses saw them they were chased out. Leo says he didn't blame those bosses much. "We weren't any Little Lord Fauntleroy around our neighborhood," he says, "and some of our pranks must have cost the mill owners a lot of money."

There was one place in that mill that the kids liked better than all the rest. That was a big room that was used to store the cotton in after it was unbled. The bales were pulled apart and the cotton blown through tubes into a huge pile in the middle of the storeroom floor. It came out of the blower all fuzzy and soft—the softest stuff Leo had ever seen. That was the trouble with it—as Leo was to find out later. It was so doggone soft that it almost killed Leo.

Boys Liked to Dive Into the Cotton.

There was little work to do in that big room. Its only occupant was a big fellow who weighed in the neighborhood of three hundred pounds, and his sole duty was to push the cotton down through a great tube when it was needed in the room below. But he only had to do that at certain intervals. A good part of the time he wasn't there at all. And in those intervals, kids used to run all over the place.

The kids had one favorite stunt that they did in that room. They would sneak through the mill yard, run for the big room full of cotton, climb up on a partition that divided the room into stalls, and jump down onto the edge of the big soft pile of fluffy stuff.

They always jumped feet first, and like as not they'd sink in up to their knees before their feet came to rest on the solid floor. That was near the edge where the cotton wasn't very deep. They never got near the middle of the pile. They had no time for that. That big fellow might come back any minute and catch them. They always jumped, and then ran as fast as they could for the door.

One day, when none of the other kids were around, Leo Caron sneaked into the mill alone. It was just about half an hour before closing time as he went up the stairs, ducked into the store-room and climbed onto the partition. As he was ready to take the jump a thought occurred to him. Here was his chance to try out a new trick and show it to the other kids the next time they all came up together.

Leo Couldn't Get Out Again.

Leo poised himself on the top of the partition. But instead of jumping he raised his arms and dived head first right into the middle of the pile of cotton.

That pile was ten or twelve feet high in the middle. "I had dived," Leo says, "with my arms together, palms touching over my head. That wedge-like formation of my arms carried me deep into the cotton. From where I lay I couldn't see anything, but it seemed to me that I had penetrated that mass of fluff until I was buried completely."

It was hard to breathe, under all that cotton, and the topsy-turvy position I was in was most uncomfortable. I knew I would suffocate if I stayed there long, and I decided that it wouldn't be a bad idea to get out of that pile as soon as possible.

But getting out of that pile wasn't going to be so easy as getting in! Leo tried to get out—and found that he could hardly move a muscle. The cotton had packed down tight against him, and all his wriggling only served to put him deeper into the pile. That soft stuff was like quicksand—and slowly but surely it was smothering him.

Says he: "No one had seen me come in—and it was almost time for the mill to shut down for the night. I realized that my chances of rescue were small and I became panic-stricken. In my frantic efforts to free myself I became exhausted and gasped feebly for air which, all the time, was becoming more and more scarce. In my childish horror of death, all sorts of ghastly visions arose in my imagination. Memories of my youthful past flashed before my mind, and I even pictured my four best friends as my pallbearers."

How He Was Saved by a Rat.

And now, into our story comes—a rat! Doggone few people ever have a good word to say for rats, but Leo will give them a boost any old time. For it was a rat—a great big factory rat that saved his life that day.

The one man working in the store-room—the big three-hundred-pounder—was making his last round of the day, closing windows and locking the place up for the night. As he approached the pile of cotton, he espied a rat and began looking around for something to throw at it.

There was only one solid object in the place—a black thing that seemed to be lying on the side of the pile of cotton. He reached over and grabbed it. It was a shoe and it seemed to be attached to something. The big fellow gave a hearty tug, and out of the pile came a twelve-year-old boy, limp, exhausted—unconscious.

The big fellow called for help. They gave Leo artificial respiration, and it took a full half hour to revive him. It was several days before he was completely recovered—but he never would have breathed again if it hadn't been for a rat.

©—WNU Service.

Rock Dunder Bombarded by British Fleet in 1776

Strangers who visit the Lake Champlain area and take the trip across the lake invariably inquire what that peculiar object is which rises above the waters of the lake several miles from Burlington.

"It is Rock Dunder," they are told, relates a Burlington, Vt., correspondent in the New York Times. Then this story, which is accepted by local residents as the origin of the name, is told:

On October 12, 1776, a British fleet sailed up Lake Champlain on a close watch for American ships. The British encountered the little fleet under Benedict Arnold near Valcour island and a spirited battle ensued. The British ships were far superior to those of the Americans in size and carried heavier guns. The little American fleet was badly battered. After nightfall, and in a thick fog, the American ships slipped through the lines of the British and escaped.

But at some time during the night a sentry on one of the British ships called out that he saw a ship through the fog. Knowing that no British ship lay in that position the British commander thought Arnold's fleet was trying to spring a surprise attack and ordered his guns to open fire.

Throughout the night the British guns boomed intermittently. The strange "ship" remained in the

same position. As the shadows of the night were dispersed by the coming dawn so that it was possible to see more clearly the "ship" was disclosed as a huge rock rising from the surface of the lake.

The crestfallen British commander, in dismay, attempted to utter the exclamation "By thunder!" but was so excited that he said instead "By dunder!" And the rock has been known as Rock Dunder ever since.

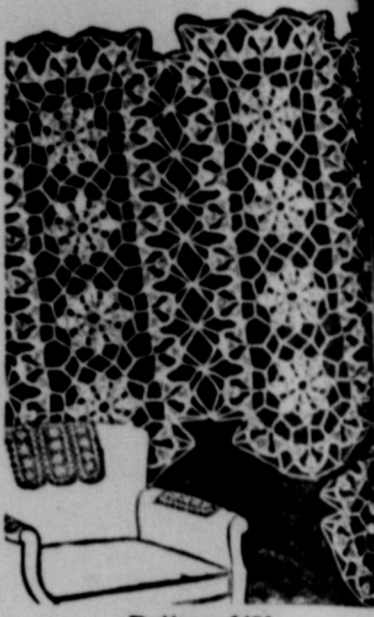
The rock rises 36 feet above the surface of the lake.

Morgan Horse Dates to 1793

The line of the Morgan horse goes back to 1793 when the sire of the breed, Justin Morgan, named after a farmer who bore that name, was sired. Morgans are noted for their ruggedness, style, courage, intelligence and general usefulness both in harness and under the saddle. For years they have been used as remount stallions by the army. In the United States many of the great trotters and saddle horses carry Morgan blood; and on the Western plains they have been crossed with native range stock to produce good "cow horses." Morgan blood also is scattered in other parts of the world. Morgan horses have been sent to Japan, China, Central and South America, Canada, Cuba, Puerto Rico and the island of Guam. Wherever they have gone they have left their mark.

Making Chair Set Is Really Pleasure

Something different in crocheting a chair or davenport set crocheted in strips! One strip makes an arm rest, three a chair back, five davenport back. Once you've made one, just keep repeating, join them together and you're ready to work a transformation of your furniture! String works



Pattern 1470

quickly, and is durable. Pattern 1470 contains directions for making a strip 5 1/2 by 12 1/2 inches; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; photograph of section of strip; material requirements; suggestions for a variety of uses.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

PREPARE a huge crock of apple sauce and your efforts will be well rewarded for this delicious concoction never fails to appeal to jaded appetites. Apple sauce is also the basis for any number of easily prepared desserts that have definite palate appeal during the summer months.

Apple Sauce.

- 1 dozen apples
1/4 cups apple cider
Granulated sugar to taste
1 teaspoonful lemon juice
1 tablespoonful butter
Pinch salt

Wash, core and cut up apples. Put them in a saucepan with the cider and cook until tender enough to rub through a sieve. Mixture should be thick. Stir in the remaining ingredients. Pour into a bowl. Garnish with a light drizzling of cinnamon. Serve hot or cold as desired.

Remember This When You Need a Laxative

It is better for you if your body keeps working as Nature intended. Food wastes after digestion should be eliminated every day. When you get constipated, take a dose or two of purely vegetable Black-Draught for prompt, refreshing relief.

BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

YOU CAN THROW CARDS IN HIS FACE ONCE TOO OFTEN

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

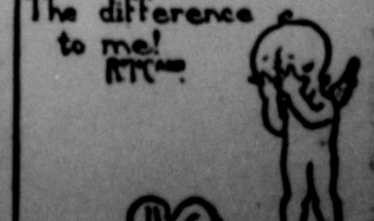
Your husband can't possibly know how you feel for the simple reason that he is a man. A three-quarter wife may be no wife at all if she nags her husband seven days out of every month.

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

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

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I lost my garter at a dance Where every one could see. It didn't bother them, but oh—the difference to me!



News from De... SUNDAY SCHOOL... Erwin McLean... Webb P. T. The Webb P. T. acquainted meeting... Mrs. Roth, the short talk welcor... Mrs. Linzy Cuth... E. Copeland; prim... well; beginners, M.

News from Denworth

SUNDAY SCHOOL REPORT

Erwin of McLean is to preach the evening service, beginning at 7:30 p. m. last Sunday. The following were present at Sunday school: Georgia Nell Dowell, supt.; Ruth Copeland, secretary-treasurer; Ruth Copeland, pianist; C. B. Copeland, organist; teachers: adult No. 1, C. B. Copeland; adult No. 2, Lenwood Copeland; senior, L. T. Jones; intermediate, Mrs. Lizzy Cotham; junior, Mrs. B. Copeland; primary, Mrs. Ernest Copeland; beginners, Mrs. Forrest Hupp.

WEBB P. T. A.

The Webb P. T. A. had a general meeting Thursday evening at the school house. The program opened with the group singing two songs. Mrs. Roth, the president, gave a short talk welcoming the teachers and asking everyone to cooperate with the P. T. A. An accordion solo was played by Phyllis Ann Griffith.

A social hour was spent getting acquainted. Refreshments of cake and lemonade were served to the group. The next meeting was held at 3:30 p. m. Tuesday, Sept. 7.

The members and teacher of the senior Sunday school class enjoyed a winter roast on McClellan Creech Tuesday night. Games were played and the group roasted weiners and marshmallows.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Roberts and son of Mobeetle visited their brother, Jesse, last week.

Miss Hazel Stewart of Hedley visited Mrs. Clyde Holloway this week. Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Gross are moving to Borger, where Mr. Gross is employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Downing, Mrs. Turner and daughters, Francis and Lorena, of Mangum, Okla., visited in the L. T. Jones home Saturday. Mr. Downing is Mrs. Jones' brother.

Mr. and Mrs. I. D. Shaw, Jr., and little daughter, Carol, of Grady, N. M., visited in the Racy Morse home over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ivey's daughter, Mrs. Tom Harlan, underwent an appendix operation at Pampa Saturday night.

Mrs. G. A. Hatfield of Sipe Springs is visiting in the home of her son-in-law, Jeff Railsback.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hale and girls were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Copeland.

We take this opportunity of welcoming our new primary teacher, Miss Lucille Scott of McLean, to our community. We are looking forward to a new school year with the cooperation of all parents and teachers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Pearson and baby visited the former's brother, Grady, Monday. They were enroute to Pampa, where Mr. Pearson is a teacher in the Baker school.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Back visited relatives in Wichita Falls last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eustace and daughter, Earline, visited relatives in Amarillo last week.

There were 41 present at the mid-week prayer service last week. If you have not been attending these services, we invite you to come next Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Flesher are spending a two week's vacation in Topeka, Kan.

M. R. Travis and son, Mike; and Jerry Hecher of Tulsa, Okla., returned to their home Wednesday after a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Epperly and children of Seminole, Okla., are visiting in the C. R. (Chief) Gray home. Jewel Ayers of Alameda is visiting her sister, Mrs. Cecil Back.

Mrs. Walter Cash, Mrs. Aubrey Rennison, Misses Naomi Gunn and Leta Mae Phillips of McLean visited in the Milton Carpenter home Wednesday.

Mrs. O. O. Ingram and boys spent a week's vacation in Dallas and Jacksboro.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Ringham are spending their vacation in Princeton, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Triplehorn and children of Big Spring are visiting friends here.

Dick Denton of Roswell, N. M., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Denton.

Damaris Hoyt made a business trip to Dalhart Thursday.

The ladies' quilting club met at the home of Mrs. C. B. Copeland Thursday. A covered dish luncheon was served.

Jimmy London, who is recovering from injuries received at a drilling well on July 17, visited school Wednesday. He expects to be able to start to school in three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Back spent Sunday night with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Ayers, at Alameda.

J. D. Back of McLean visited in the Bud Back home Monday.

Sonny Boy Back, who has been visiting relatives in Lawton, Okla., has returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Watson, and entered McLean high school.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ivey was brought home Monday from the Wheeler hospital, where he was treated for diphtheria.

A group of friends and neighbors met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Fobes Monday night. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Orville Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. Talley and Mrs. Ore of Pampa. They met for the purpose of congratulating the newly weds. We also wish them happiness and success.

Mrs. Otto Gross's mother, Mrs. Wilson, who lives in New Jersey, returned home with her daughter for a visit.

SEAL BROS.' CIRCUS AT WELLINGTON ON SEPT. 16

The blare of bands and the tooting of the calliope brings back memories when we were kids, and the circus came to town. So let's be kids again and turn time back. Seal Bros.' Circus will give two grand performances, afternoon and night, with a grand free street parade at noon. Seal Bros. have spared no time or expense this season in meeting with the modern requirements. It has been several years since Seal Bros.' Circus has given a street parade, and this spring the managers agreed to again follow the old custom of a real treat to the kids. The parade is really a gorgeous, glittering procession of music, horses, wild animals, beautiful ladies, camels, elephants, and clowns. In fact, people and wild animals from all corners of the world will take part in the parade, all free for your most hearty approval. There are fifty champion arena stars to entertain you. Trained elephants, lions, pumas, tigers, and America's most beautiful horses. An army of famous funny clowns. A few of the featured performers are the Henry Duo, the dancing, somersaulting wizards of the tight wire; the Romig Rooney troupe of international bareback riders; Miss Vatee Lola, the original girl on the flying trapeze; Jimmie Goodwin, thriller de luxe; Col. Fred Anderson's \$10,000 troupe of Arabian Liberty horses; and the Smith troupe with their Kentucky-bred dancing, gaited, high school horses, featuring Golden Glow, the original Oriental dancing horse. A beautiful spectacular pageant is presented as a prelude to the circus proper, whereby every member of the circus takes part, headed by its

**CRAZY**  
Water Crystals  
"HELP NATURE WITH NATURE"

City Drug Store

Automobile Service

Washing and Greasing  
Skelly Gasoline, Oils and Greases

Let us service your car

Skelly Service Station

F. E. Stewart, Mgr.



Good Bread  
Fine Pastries

Baked fresh every day right here in McLean. Ask your grocer, or call at the bakery.

HOME TOWN  
BAKERY

Bill Rupe, Prop.

Prima Donna, dainty Miss Delores Cueterres, entitled "Sunny Spain." So come early; be on hand for the grand free street parade. Go to a big show at a special reduced price of admission for this day and date only.

PUBLIC SERVICE

Riding on the Lackawanna from Union City, N. J., Charles Demosey was stricken with sudden doubt. He told the conductor, "I was using an electric iron in my apartment and I don't remember whether I turned it off or not." The conductor was equal to the emergency. As the train slowed down at a station, the conductor threw the station master a note. The station master wired Union City police. The police radioed patrol cars. The radio policemen went to Dempsey's home. They found that the electric iron switch had been turned safely off.

Mrs. Virginia Overshiner Paterson  
NO MORE KISSES

A young lady stopping at an Atlantic City hotel answered a knock on the door. A telegraph messenger boy said he had a message for her. Then he kissed her on the left cheek and read from the paper in his hand: "Happy birthday to Jimmy." Within a few days the Postal Telegraph Company announced it would discontinue the new service. A company representative said the messenger boys were threatening revolt, asking \$5 for each kiss and \$6 for women over 35 years old. The representative also said: "We didn't think it was right to make gigolos out of our messenger boys."

MEET THE LITTLE WOMAN

Woman flutter  
Like blinded birds  
To feed upon  
His sugared words.

Pick the crumbs  
And welcome, girly;  
I'm the bird who  
Got there early.

—Elizabeth F. Draper.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Allison and baby made a trip to East Texas over the week end.

Judge and Mrs. Sherman White and son of Pampa visited relatives here over the week end.

RUSSIA EXECUTES  
DRINKING DRIVERS

Persons driving an automobile while intoxicated in Soviet Russia will find that is a good way to insure being withdrawn from circulation, according to reports now reaching the United States. A news agency reports a "comrade" drinking more vodka than he could absorb, driving through a safety zone and killing two pedestrians.

Several days after the accident, a terse little note tucked away in the local papers told of the punishment inflicted upon this driver. He had been executed.

Col. Ernest O. Thompson says that Europe is no immediate danger of war as we have their guns spiked. No nation can now carry on a successful war without oil and gas for their various and sundry war machines and that Uncle Sam just about has a corner on that commodity. Col. Thompson intimated that some of the flat as well as round heads in Europe pled with him while over there recently for a little more leniency with oil exports to Europe "for emergencies." They would not exactly explain what they meant by emergencies when pressed, but a blind man could see through their scheme. he said.—Terry County Herald.

SERMON

Skyscrapers  
Are social climbers  
Who, in arrogance,  
Forget that pride  
Precedes destruction.  
—Ruth McCauley Thorne.

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

Miss Sybil Graham left this week for Spearman, where she teaches in the schools.

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

THE ANTI-BELLUM BELLE

Are you the Girl of Yesterday Who couldn't do a thing But dance and flirt and sew a seam; Or sigh, or weep, or sing? Fit alone for coquetry; for love and fancied fears— Coy in all your laughter; helpless in your tears. Just a bit of sweetness, so fragile and so fair— And useless as the perfume in your dainty hair!

And yet, you fired the hearts of men Till steel struck steel—your lovers died in Sunrise Glen. Patriots were your sons—you tolled for them; Carded, wove and spun; sowed and reaped; faced battle line To save, to succor dying men—sires mates and sons of thine— And yet, today, we meet you—hear the legend ring; Lo! The Girl of Yesterday—who couldn't do a thing.

—May Terry Gill.

Miss Ozella Hunt left Sunday for Miami, where she is employed in the school.

Mrs. W. B. Upham visited her daughter, Mrs. Sherman White, at Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. Bob Lynch and little daughter have returned from a visit in Clarendon.

Luther Petty attended an Odd Fellows meeting and supper near Shamrock Friday night.

SELLING TO DRUNKS  
HIT BY COMMISSIONER

Assailing the "handful of licensees" who sell liquor to intoxicated persons, Commissioner Burnett of New Jersey praised a borough council for imposing a suspension on a local tavern in this fashion:

"Serving alcohol beverages to customers who have all too apparently consumed their quota, is a very poor way of building up the liquor business to a respected and high plane. Such shortsighted practices, indulged in by a few misguided licensees, furnish well-founded arguments for those who wholly disapprove the sale and distribution of alcohol beverages in its entirety.

M. S. Ledger, superintendent of the Alameda school, was in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene visited relatives in Amarillo and Estelline Monday.

Averill Christian has entered school at Abilene.

SPECIAL

Monday, Tuesday  
Wednesday

Permanents - - \$1.00

Duaret and Realistic Waves  
This Week—\$3.00

Landers Beauty Shoppe  
1 block north of P. O.

Cold Remedies

We have the standard cold remedies and now is the time to fortify your system against early colds. A few suggestions: Zerbst's Capsules, 666 Tablets, Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine, Anti-Gripine.

ERWIN DRUG CO.



The Better  
Your Eyes

The Better  
Your Aim

In sport, as in everything you do, good eyesight makes for success—better your "aim" in life. Make sure your eyes are right.

DR. V. R. JONES, Optometrist  
McFann Drug Shamrock, Texas

TRI-STATE FAIR

Amarillo - FREE GATE - Sept. 20-25

BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER!

Buetler Bros. World Famous

RODEO

before the grandstand every afternoon. Nationally known contestants - trick riders, ropers, clowns.

A Galaxy of Dazzling Stars  
NITE SHOW

Each evening on huge outdoor stage in front of grandstand A glittering array of high-class entertainment.

★ ★ ★ ★

GIGANTIC LIVESTOCK AND AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITS

★ BANDS

★ PARADES

★ FUN

Al G. Barnes & Sells Floto  
CIRCUS

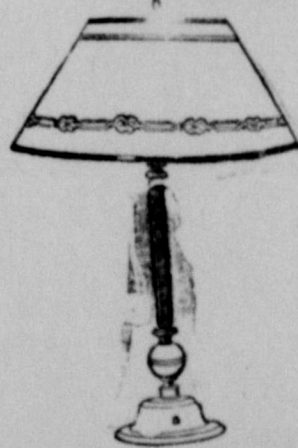
World's second largest circus with stupendous new attractions. Every afternoon and evening.



Thrilling New Rides, Shows

★ On the Midway

Admission to Rodeo or Nite Show: Bleacher, 50c; Grandstand, 75c; Reserved Box, \$1.00.



GET HER READY  
for  
SCHOOL  
WITH A LAMP  
LIKE THIS

The school child, with years of studying ahead, needs correct light perhaps more than anyone else. Of what use is preparation for the future if that future is to be spoiled by poor eyesight? Get your child an I E S study lamp, a lamp designed by lighting engineers to make homework free from eyestrain. We have many attractive models on display. Get one now; eyestrain is easier to prevent than cure.

Southwestern  
PUBLIC SERVICE  
Company

# Clothes Due for a College Course

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FOR going-away-to-school daughters the hectic days have come that are tense with the excitement of assembling a voguish, and as practical as voguish, wardrobe that will carry them through with sartorial honors on campus, in classroom and at college "prom."

Thinking in terms of the college girl who must rank high in swank and at the same time look to the practical in clothes, we are reminded of the stunning costume suits and the smart sports outfits and the glamorous evening gowns displayed recently at the jubilee fashion pageant presented in the open-air lagoon theater on the lake front by the Apparel Style Creators of the wholesale district of Chicago. A full-length cape costume was featured that represents exactly what a college girl should have in the way of an outfit that will serve faithfully and dramatically through the months to come.

See this good-looking cape costume pictured to the left in the illustration. The newest thing in suits or in costume ensemble is the long-cape model. Very practical are these types since the long cape may be worn all through the autumn as a separate wrap with frocks. The ensemble here shown is fashioned of handsome black woolen with deep yoke collar of black Persian on the cape and a pocket of matching fur on the dress. So well thought of are long cape types many jacket suits add full-length capes, thus achieving an interchangeable outfit that will vary the dress program according to the mood of its wearer. The costume ensemble that can be given varied personality via accessories and interchangeable items is well worth considering when assembling a college wardrobe.

If there is one item more than another that proves to be the college girl's delight it is a suede jacket in one of the glorified autumn colorings. Buy it separate or let it be a component part of a suit, for great importance is given to suits that are part suede and part tweed. The costume pictured was entered in the pageant under the title "accent on youth" which goes a long way in describing it. Circularly stitched pockets decorate the rich autumn green suede jacket which tops a skirt of black woolen. The scarf is of matching wool. The cap is a Scotch type with a high feather to give it dash.

Again referring to the great importance attached to suede this season, you can find in the shops most anything you may happen to want in suede—jacket capes, suits all of suede or only partly so. Shoes, hats, bags and belts of suede for suede accessories are ever so smart with either cloth or knitted suits. Any college girl will appreciate the chic a halter front vestee of suede is sure to acquire for her new autumn suit. For evening a hiplength jacket of white suede will prove a treasure in a college wardrobe. All advance fall collections emphasize the fact that suede has undoubtedly come into its own this season.

And here's another hint on fashion trends that leads to style supremacy for the college girl. It pertains to the lavish use of fur on the new fall suits and coats. Full-length plastron or tuxedo fronts of fur will immediately class your coat as being distinctly of this year's vintage. The same applies to suits. See the model centered in the group. It is indicative of the new fur opulence decreed for winter.

## SPICES LEND HUES FOR FALL WARDROBE

For years feminine fashions have determined what women would eat, for style has determined the figure—and the diet. Now at last has come a great reversal. Out of the spice jars with which our food is made flavorful and fragrant has come the range of tans and browns with which the well-dressed woman will make herself alluring in the late summer and early fall season. For once, therefore, foods will determine what we wear, according to the edicts of the nation's stylists. Spice shades, ranging from the yellow-tan of ground ginger to the rich brown of whole cloves, are being shown in light and medium weight fabrics. Cosmetics are being tinted to harmonize with these spice colors and also, incidentally, to make the transition from suntanning to normal skin tones more gradual and more charming.

## Fall Hats Go Low in Back Is Latest Word From Paris

The first fall hats shown by Patou endorse the new down-in-back movement, covering the hair and firmly anchored without benefit of elastic. The long back-to-front line is obtained by the forward draping and trimming of toques, while larger shapes emphasize the profile by brims curved sharply up on one side and swooping low on the other.

**Multi-Colored Accent**  
White shantung makes a summer costume with a front yoke of multicolored striped applications. The same bright stripes—reds, greens, blues and yellows—are used on the pockets of the short white shantung jacket.

**Beating Ribbon Hats**  
A little hat of beating ribbon, whether black or colored, will add new life to a costume.

## SISTER DRESSES

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Matching sister dresses are the trend of the hour. Little friends are taking advantage of the matching idea too, and are wearing dresses of same material made alike. The cunning frocks pictured are fashioned of a theme-song print. "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree" is the song from which this particular all-over patterning of rosy-cheeked apples drew inspiration.

## what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

**The State of the World.**  
**SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—**Up in Montreal a veteran showman says he talks with chimpanzees in their own language. I wish he'd ask one of his chimpanzee pals what he thinks about the present setup of civilization.

Because I can't find any humans who agree as to where we all are going and what the chances are of getting there. In fact, the only two who appear to be certain about it are young Mr. Corcoran and young Mr. Cohen, and they seem to hesitate at times—not much, but just a teeny-weeny bit—which is disconcerting to the lay mind. We are likely to lose confidence even in a comet, once it starts wobbling on us.



Irvin S. Cobb

I'm also upset by a statement from England's greatest star-gazer—they call him the astronomer royal, which, by coupling it with the royal family, naturally gives astronomy a great social boost in England and admits it to the best circles. He says the moon is clear off its mathematically prescribed course.

**Cash Versus I. O. U.'s.**  
ONLY a few weeks ago the front pages were carrying dispatches saying the adjustment of Great Britain's defaulted debt was just around the corner. Economists and financiers had discussed terms of settlement. Figures were quoted—mainly figures calling for big reductions on our part, but never mind that. They were figures anyhow.

Lately the papers have been strangely silent on the subject. Perhaps you remember the old story told on the late John Sharp Williams, who frequented a game at Washington where sportive statesmen played poker for heavy stakes—mostly with those quaint little fictional products called I. O. U.'s as mediums of exchange.

Early one morning a fellow senator met the famous Mississippian coming from an all-night session. "I certainly mopped up," he proclaimed. "I won \$3,000—and what's more, \$8.75 of it was in cash."

**Autumn Millinery.**  
JUST as the poor, bewildered males are becoming reconciled to the prevalent styles in women's hats, up bobs a style creator in New York warning us that what we've thus far endured is merely a foretaste of what's coming. In other words, we ain't seen nothin'!

For autumn, he predicts a quaint number with a slanted peak fifteen inches high, which, I take it, will make the wearer look like a refugee trying to escape from under a collapsing pagoda.

Another is a turban entirely composed of rooster feathers.

A matching coat of rooster feathers goes with this design. But in the old days they used hot tar.

A third model features for its top-hammer a series of kalsomine brushes sticking straight up. Naturally, the hat itself will imitate a barrel of whitewash.

But the gem of all is a dainty globular structure of Scotch plaid. Can you imagine anything more becoming to your lady wife than an effect suggesting that she's balancing a hot-water bag on her brow?

**"McGuffeyisms."**  
THE lieutenant-governor of Ohio urges a return to "McGuffeyism" for settling modern problems.

"Twas in a McGuffey reader that I met those prize half-wits of literature—the Spartan boy who let the fox gnaw his vitals; the chuckle-headed youth who stood on the burning deck; the congenial idiot who climbed an alp in midwinter while wearing nothing but a night shirt and carrying a banner labeled "Excelsior" in order to freeze to death; the skipper who, when the ship was sinking, undertook to calm the passengers by—but wait, read the immortal lines:

"We are lost!" the captain shouted. As he staggered down the stair. And then the champion of all—the Dutch lad who discovered a leak in the dyke so he stuck his wrist in the crevice and all night stayed there. In the morning, when an early riser came along and asked what was the general idea, the heroic urchin said—but let me quote the exact language of the book:

"I am hindering the sea from running in," was the simple reply of the child."

Simple? I'll tell the world! Nothing could be simpler except an authority on hydraulics who figures that, when the Atlantic ocean starts boring through a crack in a mud wall, you can hold it back by using one small Dutch boy's arm for a stopper.

**IRVIN S. COBB.**  
© Western Newspaper Union.

**Bamboo Largest of Grasses**  
The giant bamboo is doubtless the largest of the grasses. The arundinacea grows to 100 feet high and the variety Tulda to 70 feet high. There are other very high varieties.

## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK... By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—The McIntyre and Heath partnership of 63 years is at an end with the death of James McIntyre, seventy-nine, at his home at Southampton, N. Y. As McIntyre died, Thomas K. Heath, eighty-four years old, lay suffering from paralysis unaware of his partner's demise. "Under the Gas Light," "Ingomar the Barbarian" and "The Black Crook" were played straight and never burlesqued in the flourishing days of McIntyre and Heath's "Georgia Minstrels," as were Chester A. Arthur's sideburns and Benjamin Harrison's fuzzy plug hat. Boys in short pants who tagged the parade, somewhere out on the kerosene circuit, have grown old and died since the 40 burnt-cork troubadours, stepping high in linen dusters, stirred new life in remote towns.

Their 63 years was not a record. Fox and Ward of Philadelphia were together, I believe, something over 70 years.

McIntyre and Heath, however, had a record in their 12,500 performances. They never missed a show, and gave 17 performances daily at the Omaha State fair in 1876. Appearing for the last time in New York in 1929, they said stage humor hadn't changed much. All they did in refurbishing their old jokes, said McIntyre, was to put in words like "airplane" and "prohibition" and "radio."

To such oldsters, much that seems glaringly modern was really old stuff. The first authentic syncopation on the American stage was "The Rabbit Song," of jerky measure, with an accompanying hitch-kick, sung and danced by McIntyre in 1879. He said he got it from a former slave.

They appeared in dance halls, music halls, concert halls, variety theaters, vaudeville, burlesque, musical comedy, light opera, revues, extravaganza, pantomime, comedies, drama and motion pictures.

They teamed up in San Antonio, Texas, May 12, 1874. They were in separate blackface song and dance acts on a vaudeville bill. Heath's partner became ill and they merged their acts. Their first show was stranded in Louisville. They paid no salaries, but gave Riley, the bandmaster, the bass drum. McIntyre got a job in a livery stable. They pulled the partnership together again and out of it came the Georgia minstrels, "Hennery and Alexander" of "The Ham Tree" will be remembered until all who saw them have gone.

**'Rabbit Song' Learned From Former Slave**

THIS administration helped many Harvard men to "rise and shine." Unhappily, two others come to grief at about the same time. Francis O. French, father-in-law of John Jacob Astor, who confesses bankruptcy, was Harvard classmate and buddy of Ernst Hanfstaengl, former piano player to Adolf Hitler. Herr Hanfstaengl ducked his nazi captors in Spain, as they were planning to drop him out of an airplane, and is now studying Germany in absentia.

The brief stock market slump of 1921 wrecked Mr. French, son of Amos Tuck French. When, trying for a comeback in 1923, he drove a taxicab, the papers spoofed him instead of giving him credit for his courage. All in all, he got a pretty rough deal.

The other taxi-drivers liked him. One of them showed me a copy of the "Taxi News," to which Mr. French had contributed an essay on democracy which wasn't half bad. But he made only \$17 in about a month of driving.

Thereafter he sold overcoats on commission and now, at forty-eight, eases down into bankruptcy, owing a Chinese laundryman \$1.48, this being one of several small liabilities.

**SIR ROBERT CRAIGIE** stopped several weeks in this country and visited Washington, en route to Japan as the newly appointed British ambassador. He is Britain's naval expert. His previous visits have touched off much newspaper conjecture, in which his trip has been interpreted as a move by England to get America to police her interests in the Pacific and the Far East. All this, Sir Robert has suavely waived aside.

He served 14 years in the foreign office and three years ago became assistant secretary of state. He is the son of the late Admiral R. W. Craigie. He was chief naval expert of the foreign office, knighted in 1936.

Mrs. Craigie, who accompanies him, is an American. She was Pleasant Stovall, daughter of the late Pleasant A. Stovall, who was editor of the Savannah, Ga., Evening Press and minister to Switzerland.

**Relates How Harvard Pals Came to Grief**

**Ernst Hanfstaengl, former piano player to Adolf Hitler.** Herr Hanfstaengl ducked his nazi captors in Spain, as they were planning to drop him out of an airplane, and is now studying Germany in absentia.

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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 September 12

#### A NATION NEEDS RELIGIOUS HOMES.

**LESSON TEXT—Deuteronomy 4: 8; 11: 18-23.**  
**GOLDEN TEXT—**Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it. Prov. 22: 6.  
**PRIMARY TOPIC—**At Our House.  
**JUNIOR TOPIC—**At Our House.  
**INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—**What Makes a Home Christian?  
**YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—**The Influence of Christian Homes in a Nation's Life.

Home! The very word stirs our hearts and quickens the most precious of memories. Toward its comforting threshold turns the one who has borne the heat and the labor of the day. Within its portals are those who gladly give themselves in sacrificial service that it may indeed be a haven of rest and comfort.

The inroads of modern life and of our so-called civilization are doing much to break down home life. All too frequently home has become the place to which one goes when there is nowhere else to go; a place to sleep, and sometimes to eat; an address for mail; a telephone number.

Shall we then abandon the effort really to maintain a true home—one that is in touch with God, and therefore ready to serve man? No; for now as never before we need the influence of a home life empowered by the worship of the true God and guided by his Word. None of us, who are engaged in the determined effort to maintain such a home in the midst of the driving intensity of present day living, speaks too easily on this subject. We know the difficulties; we have heavy-heartedly tasted failure; but we also know the sweetness of victory. By God's grace we press on.

In his dealings with Israel God presents to us an example of what a godly home may be, and what it will accomplish for the community and for the nation. Such a home—

#### I. Worships the True God (vv. 4, 5).

This is "the first and great commandment" of the law, according to our Lord Jesus. (Matt. 22: 36, 37.) It is an important part of the Scripture repeated twice daily by all orthodox Jews. In its context, in Deuteronomy 6, it is clearly associated with the home. It is there that he who is the "one Lord" is to be loved, which means far more than that he is vaguely recognized or distantly respected.

#### II. Honors God's Word (vv. 18, 19).

Loving God and his Word is not a matter for theological speculation or for sanctimonious discussion in some dark cloister. Thank God the Christian faith is at its best in the ordinary affairs of life. It finds its proper place in the tender relationship of parent and child. Its teachings are pure, delightful, simple, and entirely appropriate to any occasion, whether one sits or rises, walks, or lies down. God's words are the words to be laid up in the heart and in the soul, to be taught to our children, to be the constant and normal subject of conversation.

#### III. Testifies to the Community (vv. 20, 21).

We may not, as did the pious Jew, fasten a little container bearing God's word on our doorstep, but we may make the home itself and the life of its inhabitants an effective testimony for God before our neighbors. It is obvious that the home either speaks for or against God. A profession of faith in him, an outward reputation for adherence to religious principles which does not vitally touch our dealings with one another and with the community in which we live—these clearly testify not for God but against him.

#### IV. Serves the Nation (vv. 22-25).

God promised that if Israel diligently kept his commandments, loved him and walked in his ways, they would be a nation that would overcome and dispossess their enemies, and prosper in every good purpose. Statesmen clearly see that the home is the unit of society. It was established upon the earth before the nation, in fact, before the church. No nation can ever really prosper without homes of the highest type.

But a house without God is not really a home, even though it stand in the midst of a garden. Neither the school teacher, nor the pastor of a church can take the place of a God-fearing father, and of a mother who not only knows God but who can tenderly lead the steps of trusting childhood in the paths of righteousness. Our lesson title is right: "A Nation Needs Religious Homes," or, better, "America Needs Christian Homes."

#### Faith that Overcometh

There is no more enviable condition than that of him who has made the pressure of adverse things the means of a deep faith.

#### A Divine Mission

Know that life is a divine mission, for which you have received and shall receive divine power.

#### A Mother's Love

No language can express the power and beauty and heroism and majesty of a mother's love.

## Uncle Phil Says:

And Often It Burns

Everyone rakes the embers under his own cake.

Credit human society with one virtue: If you had a famous ancestor, human society will remember it.

It's difficult for a man to collect himself when his wits are scattered.

Some ancestors live to enjoy the pride of their posterity in them. **Closely Related**  
Belief and conduct act and react upon each other.

Everything is likely to prove more or less of a disappointment. Even a bass drum doesn't make as much noise as it looks as if it ought to.

When a girl keeps her young man waiting it is only a little while. It is fun to butt in if you're welcome.

**It Isn't and It Is**  
Though it's never too late to learn, we sometimes learn when it's too late.

People with pleasant dispositions ought to "speak their minds" oftener.

When you wonder how some people get by, it may be because they do not care whether they do or not.

**Improving Cauliflower**—Cauliflower is improved by being soaked in water to which a little lemon juice or vinegar has been added.

**When Dressmaking**—Keep a bottle of eucalyptus oil handy, as it removes grease and machine oil from any fabric.

**For Boiled Ham**—When boiling ham add a small teacupful of vinegar and a few cloves to the water. This will improve the flavor. If the ham is allowed to cool in the water in which it was boiled it will be moist and sweet.

**Removing Tea Stains**—Tea stains on china are best removed by rubbing with damp salt. WNU Service.

**Do something about Periodic Pains**  
Take Cardul for functional pains of menstruation. Thousands of women testify it has helped them. If Cardul doesn't relieve your monthly discomfort, consult a physician. Don't just go on suffering and put off treatment to prevent the trouble.

Besides easing certain pains, Cardul aids in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from their food. Cardul is a purely vegetable medicine which you can buy at the drug store and take at home. Pronounced "Card-ul."

**Let It Be Pleasing**  
Of all the things you wear, your expression is the most important.

**MOROLINE FOR LARGE JARS \$4 AND 10!**  
SHOW WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY BURNS

**Worse Fortune**  
Fear of the future is worse than one's present fortune.—Quintilian.

**Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE**  
"Co-Brak" Application makes "BLACK LEAF 40" so easy to use.

**Needed Ingredient**  
Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius.—Disraeli.

**666 checks MALARIA in three days COLDS**  
FIRST DAY  
LARGE TABLETS  
SMALL DOSE SPOON  
Mundaka, 30 minutes.  
Buy "Black-666" - World's Best Medicine

**Watch Your Kidneys!**  
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove poisons that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be aching backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of gas and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is what you need. Doan's Pills, Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your druggist!

THE FEAT... BUT I JUST GOT OUT OF HOSP... SMATT... MES... FL... WNU-T 36-37

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

## Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. What is the cost of the paper used in printing United States currency?
2. In baseball what do the following letters stand for: AB, R, H, O, A, E, and BB?
3. How much is a skein of woolen yarn?
4. What is the significance of edelweiss?
5. How is the air in Carlsbad caverns kept fresh?
6. What was the boudoir parliament?
7. What state collects the most money in sales taxes?
8. How much of the retail business of the United States is done on a cash basis?

**Answers**

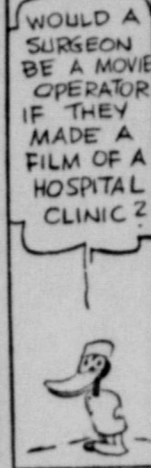
1. The distinctive paper used in making United States currency costs the government 37 cents a pound. It is estimated 1,743,236 pounds will be used in 1937.
2. At bat, runs, hits, outs, assists, errors and base on balls.
3. It is equivalent to 256 yards.
4. The flower is an emblem of purity in literature and painting.
5. No artificial means is necessary. Some undiscovered natural process keeps the air fresh and pure. The temperature remains about 56 degrees Fahrenheit at all times.
6. This is a reference to the great influence which Mme. de Maintenon had on Louis XIV and his advisers.
7. In 1936 California ranked first in sales tax collections, with a total of over \$70,000,000. Illinois was second with receipts of over \$61,000,000, and Michigan third with over \$45,000,000.
8. The domestic commerce division of the Department of Commerce says that 67.8 per cent of all retail sales are for cash on the counter or cash on delivery.

### THE FEATHERHEADS

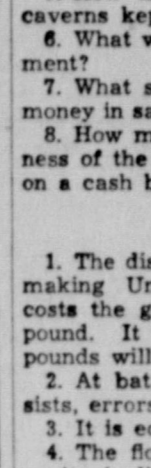
By Osborne



### Cut Short



### Q'S QUAK



### 'SMATTER POP—Has Anyone Got Data on This Kinda Case?

By C. M. PAYNE



### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

### To Make It Brief



### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

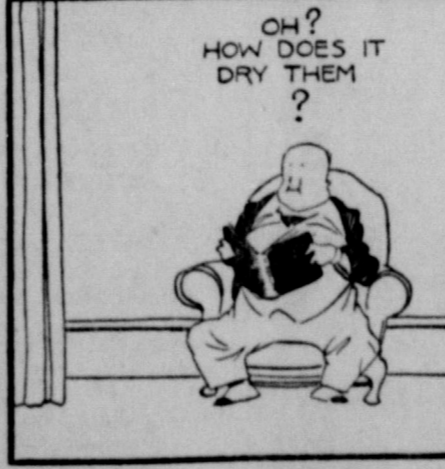
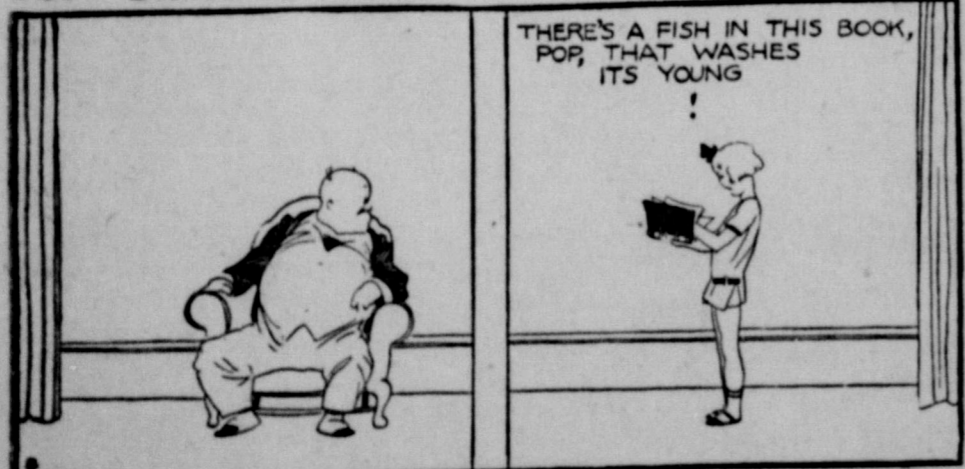
By Ted O'Loughlin

### Presto!



### POP— Between the Leaves

By J. MILLAR WATT



### The Curse of Progress



### Soleless Soul

A backwoods woman, the soles of whose feet had been toughened by a lifetime of sholessness, was standing in front of her cabin fireplace one day when her husband addressed her:

"You'd better move your foot a little, maw, you're standin' on a live coal."

Said she, nonchalantly: "Which foot, paw?"—U. S. Coast Guard.

**Wavy**

"Here comes the parade. Where's Auntie?"

"She's upstairs, waving her hair."

"Goodness, can't we afford a flag?"—Varieties.

**Playing Safe**

Hotel Clerk—Inside or outside room, sir?

Guest (from the prairies)—Inside, I guess. It looks like rain.

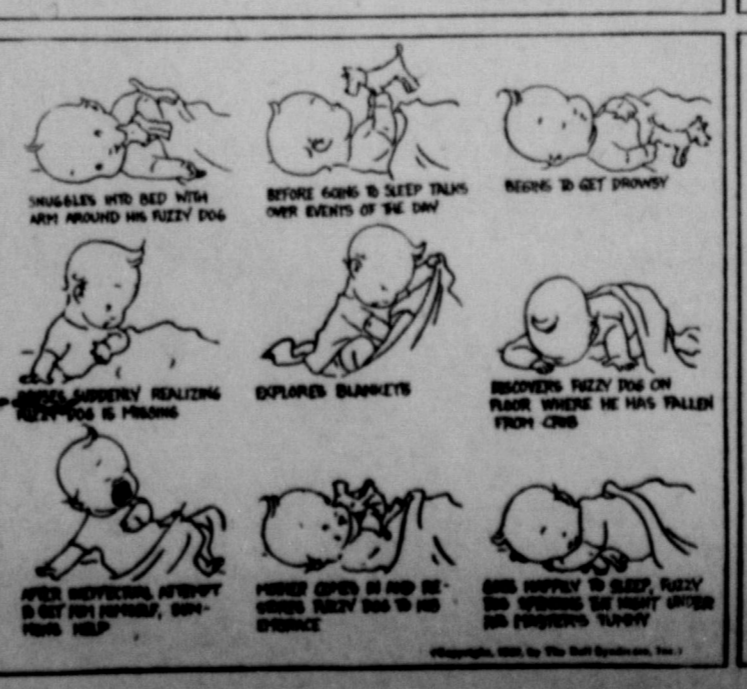
**Lady, How Could You**

"Captain, is this a good ship?"

"Why, madam—this is her maid on voyage!"

### BEDFELLOWS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



## GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

**EXTRAORDINARY OFFER**

—Saves You Money

You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Minnesota Waters (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shows you what your skin's special case) ... all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

## DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 4002 - 23rd St. Long Island City, N.Y. Enclosed find \$1 (cash or check) for which send me your special interest delivery card (no obligation).

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street  
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

In Texas	
One Year	\$2.00
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Three Months	.65
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One Year	\$2.50
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Three Months	.85

Entered as second class matter  
May 8, 1905, at the post office at  
McLean, Texas, under act of Congress

**MEMBER**

National Editorial Association  
Texas Press Association  
Panhandle Press Association

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

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of  
thanks, and items of like nature  
charged for at line rates.

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

The chance to get shelter-  
belt trees without cost to the  
land owner should be taken  
advantage of by every eligible  
person in this community.  
There is no obligation that  
anyone who plants trees would  
not accept, and future benefits  
of the shelterbelts can hardly  
be estimated.

From the appearance of the  
flowers in McLean gardens, the  
flower show to be staged by  
the Garden Club should be  
heavily patronized. A good  
display for the first show will  
encourage future shows, and it  
is hoped that every flower lover  
will have specimens in the  
show.

"King" cotton is on the way  
out as a staple crop in the  
South, if present indications  
can be believed. Playing with  
the control of the crop has just  
about ruined the world market  
as far as this country is con-  
cerned. That this is not an  
unmixed blessing, any farmer  
who has been forced to diversify  
can testify. There has never  
been a satisfactory substitute  
for the "sow, cow and hen"  
program for the farmer. Any  
one crop system is untable and  
dangerous.

**TROUBLE IGNORED**

"Let not your heart be troubled  
neither let it be afraid."—John 14:  
27.

Fear is doubtless the most deadly  
disease the world knows. It destroys  
happiness, is the mother of numerous  
ills, and causes millions of premature  
deaths every year. It afflicts the  
great and the small, the rich and  
the poor, the ignorant and the cultured  
in all nations of the earth.  
Comparatively few escape for long  
the tortures of a troubled heart; and  
the record of these pains is plainly  
engraved on nine adult faces out of  
every ten.

Is there a remedy for this lethal  
malady? Can its pain be lessened,  
and the victims find some measure  
of relief? Jesus gave us such a cure  
nearly 2,000 years ago, but not many  
seem ready to try it. His way in-  
volves some fundamental readjust-  
ments of mental habits and outlook;  
and these are not easy after the  
mental attitudes are once fixed and  
well established. He struck at the  
very root of fear and trouble when  
He said, "Don't permit it!"

No anxiety can remain in the mind  
that positively refuses to entertain  
it. Close the mental doors to fear  
and trouble; but open them wide to  
every good, courageous, and comfort-  
ing thought to be found.

And the Holy Bible is filled with  
these reassurances, and exceeding  
great and precious promises of help  
and guidance.

Accept them and be free of a  
fearful and troubled heart.—Rev. Edw.  
Worcester.

Mrs. Chubwitt to new maid—Can  
you serve company, Mandy?

Mandy—Yes, ma'am—either way.  
Mrs. Chubwitt—What do you mean  
—either way?

Mandy—So's they'll come again or  
so's they won't.

Miss Laura Lee Howard of Amarillo  
visited home folks here last week end.

**News from Liberty**

Mrs. Everett Dorsey of Kellerville  
visited in the lively home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Morgan re-  
turned to their home at Sanderson  
Thursday after several days' visit  
with the former's parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. A. L. Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth and  
children were in Shamrock Thurs-  
day.

Mrs. C. A. Myatt and children,  
accompanied by Mrs. Ed Peirce of  
McLea, visited in Shamrock Mon-  
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey and  
sons visited in the Hardin home  
Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Stokes and son  
visited relatives at Calumet, Okla.  
the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Cunningham  
and little daughter spent Sunday  
with the lady's parents, Mr. and  
Mrs. J. W. Hanner, near McLea.

Miss Audie Myatt of Shamrock vis-  
ited home folks here over the week  
end.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and  
children spent Monday night with  
the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
H. M. Roth.

Larry Cunningham left Sunday for  
Ablene to enter college.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin and  
daughter visited in the Luther Petty  
home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dorsey and  
children visited in the Morgan home  
Monday evening.

Floyd Lively, J. M. Ziegler, A. L.  
Morgan and daughter, Miss Nora  
Lee, were in Wheeler Thursday.

C. A. Myatt returned Friday after-  
noon after several days' visit with  
relatives at Slaton, Hereford, and  
Clovis, N. M.

**News from Pakan**

Most all the farmers from here  
attended the farmers' barbecue at  
Kelly's Ranch Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tuska and baby of  
Canyon were business visitors in the  
Pakan home Wednesday.

Mrs. L. P. Shaw and son, Peter  
left Thursday for Clovis, N. M., to  
visit their son and brother, Ross,  
who is employed there.

John Cadra transacted business in  
Wheeler Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Vinson Younger  
accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Evans of  
Twitty to Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nieve of  
White Deer were visitors in this  
community Sunday.

Miss Louise Rislan gave a wolver  
roast Sunday at Sandy Hills. Every-  
one enjoyed the occasion immensely.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lester and  
daughter, Hazel, accompanied by Olga  
Hrciar, all of Amarillo, were guests  
in the Hrciar home Sunday.

Miss Amy Flak returned to her  
home in Washington D. C. Monday  
morning after a month's visit with  
her parents and brother, Mr. and  
Mrs. Paul Flak and Paul, Jr.

Miss Dorothy Hrciar left Monday  
for McLea, where she is employed,  
in the McDonald home.

Misses Barbara and Waldrith  
Stauffer are on the sick list this  
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wells and son, Gene,  
left Thursday for Oklahoma, where  
they will visit for a few days with  
relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Vinson Younger  
were visitors in Heald Sunday.

The Terry County Herald last week  
announced that a new paper is to be  
started there some time this month.  
The respective proprietors are L. M.  
McWhorter of Lamesa and Eldon  
Wade of Jayton, who has been em-  
ployed recently in a newspaper shop  
in Lamesa.

Jack Stricklin, editor of the Herald,  
gallantly extends a cordial welcome  
to the new comers and speaks a  
good word for them. We are sure  
they are fine young fellows, and we  
wish them well, but we are genuinely  
sorry they are going into the enter-  
prise. While Brownfield has been  
growing rapidly the past year and  
will probably continue to do so, it  
is not yet large enough to adequately  
support two newspapers. Mr. Strick-  
lin has been there 33 years as editor  
and owner of the Herald and has un-  
dergone all kinds of trials and tribu-  
lations at times keeping his head  
above water—or the dust—and we  
think it regrettable that he is to  
have competition after all these years  
in a field that cannot or least will  
not, in all probability, support more  
than one paper.

But good luck to all of you, boys.  
Here's hoping for the best.—Lynn  
County News.

Artist Chuz (in front of dental  
display window)—I think I'll get my-  
self a new set of teeth like those  
over there.

Mrs. Chuz—Hush; don't you know  
it's impolite to pick your teeth in  
public?

**BABSON PREDICTS AGAIN**

Roger W. Babson, who for several  
decades has made a comfortable  
living by fairly successfully pre-  
dicting the ups and downs of the  
business cycle, has contributed an  
article to the New York Herald  
Tribune in which he gives his version  
of the future. It is not reassuring.  
Here are some random statements:  
"Many people feel that Washington,  
while not able to prevent another  
depression, can at least shorten its  
length and severity. I believe ex-  
actly the opposite. I feel that the  
country is going into the next depres-  
sion with so much debt and so many  
unseasoned laws that the next panic  
may be worse than the last one."  
"Washington will be far less  
prepared to handle this next de-  
pression. As we stepped off the  
precipice in 1930, the Federal debt  
was only \$16,000,000,000 (billions). To-  
day it is more than twice that and  
growing rapidly. Furthermore, at the  
rate we are growing now it looks  
as though the relief rolls through the  
last panic will not be emptied be-  
fore we set sail on the next de-  
pression. . . . The vicious new un-  
divided-profits tax severely penalizes  
companies in building up reserves in  
good times to see them through hard  
times."

Mr. Babson does not lay all of  
the blame for the situation at the door  
of the government. Installment buy-  
ing has reached a new high, and the  
speculative spirit is abroad again.  
The stock market is exceedingly  
"thin," and "when a real selling  
wave hits it, prices could break fifty  
to sixty points."

Just when is all this going to hap-  
pen? Mr. Babson does not know, but  
he is soon going to start getting rid  
of some of his more highly specula-  
tive holdings. He rather thinks that  
the break is not far away unless the  
government yields to the temptation  
to stave off the next panic by a  
currency inflation program which  
would "bring the wildest boom we  
have ever seen" prior to the wildest  
panic.

The Herald Tribune comments on  
Mr. Babson's article by stating that  
he guessed wrong many times in his  
life. He has, but he does not guess  
wrong when he says that the total  
government debt (local and Federal)  
now amounts to \$430 per capita,  
more than \$1,600 for each family, and  
that a terrific private indebtedness  
is being piled up through installment  
buying and other mortgages against  
future private incomes. Possibly it  
is not time to become alarmed, but  
a conservative putting on of the  
brakes in both governmental and  
private finances would not be an un-  
wise policy now, if we take an  
average view of present-day evidence  
in the light of what similar evidence  
has meant in the past.—Dallas News.

Mrs. Leroy Freeman of Dalhart  
visited her father, C. A. Cash, and  
other relatives here this week.

**SORE GUMS-PYORRHEA**

Heal your gums and save your  
teeth. It's simple. Just get a bottle  
of LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY and  
follow directions. Don't delay; do it  
now. LETO'S is always guaranteed.  
CITY DRUG STORE

**GOOD MEALS**

properly cooked from quality  
foods, and served just as you  
like them. Eat with us.

**MEADOR CAFE**

"Always Something Good"

**ROCK GARDENS**

Let us landscape your home  
grounds and furnish rock garden  
materials. We can supply  
everything you need in ever-  
greens, shades, fruit trees,  
vines, plants, etc.

**BRUCE NURSERY**

Alamreed, Texas  
Trees with a Reputation



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

**Drive in your nearest  
Phillips Station**

Boyd Meador, Agent

**ONE THAT CAN**

To strip the soul of all pretense,  
To hold each day in reverence,  
To keep the head and heart apace,  
To make this world a worthwhile  
place.

To look at toil as honor born,  
To help a brother hoe his corn,  
To share our bread with those in  
need.

To tolerate our neighbor's creed,  
To keep a stride without a strut,  
To make a home in manse or huf,  
To have the grit to grin at loss,  
To master life and be its boss!

Who measures to half of these  
Can face his God with steady  
knees!

—King Zanj.

Mikhail—I wonder why a woman  
always tells everything she's told?  
Harefoot—You mean she can't keep  
a secret?

Mikhail—Sure.  
Harefoot—Say that's an easy one.  
A woman has but two views of a  
secret—either it's too good to keep  
or it isn't worth keeping.

Allen Wilson was in Pampa Tues-  
day.

**For Your Flower Needs**

PHONE 348

**RIBBLE'S**

Shamrock

**Home Sweet Home**

Buy Now

I have several farms that can  
be bought with very little cash,  
20 years to pay balance.

Crops, teams and tools for sale.

**W. E. James**  
Loans & Real Estate  
Alamreed, Texas

Life — Auto — Casualty

**CREED**

**BOGAN**

**Insurance**

Fire Hail Tornado  
McLEAN, TEXAS

**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

**BARBER**

**SERVICE**

Try Our

**XERVAC**

treatment for baldness.

A modern and scientific  
method.

We use soft water.

**ELITE BARBER  
SHOP**

"Good Supplies Are not  
Cheap; Cheap Supplies  
Are not Good"

Our Bree oil shampoo is a different  
shampoo, and we have the best  
plain shampoo.

See our line of creams for every  
purpose. Britex will protect your  
finger nails. Try our cocoa butter  
cream for dry skin.

We have a complete line of Bree  
cosmetics and make-up—eye shadow  
in green, blue, and violet; mascara  
in blue, brown and black; lipstick  
and powder in all shades; cream and  
dry rouges.

We have all new shades of Revelon  
nail polish.

Try some of these fine cosmetics, or  
let us give you a facial and manicure.  
All kinds of hair work done by  
operators who know how.

**Orchid Beauty Shoppe**  
Phone 120 Mrs. R. L. Appling, Mgr.

**POEMS**

Poems, poems, bound in black—  
Foolish poems with meaning slack—  
Perhaps the black is in good taste,  
Showing I mourn for the time I  
waste.

Perhaps it's mourning the death of  
rhyme  
In addition to the waste of time.  
Only read a verse and you will see—  
Black is used appropriately.

—Harriet Dickinson.

Rastus (boasting)—Boy, when Ah  
hits a man he knows it.  
Marcellus—Dat's nothin', big boy.  
When Ah hits a man he don't know  
it until a week later.

George—Do you play an instru-  
ment of any kind, John?  
John (sady)—Only second fiddle at  
home.

**APPENDIX**

In Philadelphia, Claude Alexander  
drove a friend, Charles Lee, to  
hospital where Lee was to be oper-  
ed on for appendicitis. "Boy," said  
Alexander, "how I hate hospitals!  
I'm glad it's not me." Then he  
suddenly he felt a sharp pain in his  
side. "Acute appendicitis," diagnosed  
a doctor. Alexander was rushed to  
the operating table, ahead of Lee.

**CROSS CHILDREN  
MAY HAVE WORMS**

Watch for upset little stomachs, bad  
breath, fretfulness, loss of weight, itching  
around nose and arms. They may have pin-  
worms. White's Cream Vermifuge  
has safely and for years, reliably expelled  
the worms and toned the delicate sys-  
tem. White's Cream Vermifuge recommended by  
doctors.

City Drug Store and  
Other Drug Stores

**School Days**

ARE HERE AGAIN

and time to think of the children's cloth-  
es. Our cleaning and pressing service  
will please you. Order the boy's new suit  
made to measure here.

**McLEAN TAILOR SHOP**

Next Door to P. O. Dewey Campbell, Prop.  
Phone 88 - - We call for and deliver

**New Bakery**

NOW OPEN

We are now open for business in one  
of the most modern bakeries in this sec-  
tion. Call for our products at your favor-  
ite grocery, or buy at the bakery.  
Visitors welcome at all times.

**HODGES BAKERY**

4 doors south of Post Office Phone 20

**NOW**

**10c A DOSE**

for  
Proven Protection  
Against BLACKLEG Loss!

Economize by using Franklin's.  
One dose gives life immunity—  
gives you most for your money.  
10c a dose now buys  
dependable life immunity.

**CITY DRUG STORE**

More Than a Merchant  
Witt Springer, Prop.



**WHEN YOU BUY THE unknown**

Why gamble when you buy razor blades?  
Probak Jr.—made by the world's largest  
maker of razor blades, selling at 4 for 10¢—  
is a blade of known quality. Automatically  
ground, honed and stropped by special pro-  
cess that guarantees your money's worth in  
shaving comfort. Made to romp through the  
toughest whiskers without pull or irritation.  
Buy a package of Probak Jr. today.

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

**RE**  
CHAPTER I  
Ten days after the Vanguard  
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# RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

© William Byron Mowery.  
WNU Service.

## CHAPTER XIII—Continued

Ten days after the Kessler affair, the Vanguard representatives, a lawyer and three geologists reached the Bay to close the gold-lode deal. Craig's interview with them was a painful and humiliating half hour. On his personal assurance they had made an expensive winter trip to the Arctic; and now he had to inform them that the lode belonged to Wellington, Parkes & Lovett.

"Why in hell," the lawyer demanded, "didn't you wireless us at Edmonton or Waterways and save us this wild-goose chase?"

"I tried to," Craig explained, "but the wireless station here was out of order. I'm sorry about this debacle. Sorrier than you men can possibly be. With you it's a disappointment and expense, but with me it stands fair to be a catastrophe."

He went on: "Now that you're here, let me make a suggestion which may turn this 'wild-goose chase' of yours into a highly profitable trip. About 50 miles southeast of the Bay there's a pitchblende lense lying under a shallow upland lake. I've had my eye on it for a year; I'm working over my data on it, and the thing looks promising. The stuff runs from 15 to 30 per cent uranium oxide, according to my rough survey. That's prize radium ore. Worth shipping out by plane if need be. Worth more than this gold deposit that we got scurched out of. I carried some specimens of that pitchblende in my pack for a day last summer, and they ruined all my photograph films—the radium's that strong."

"Now here's my suggestion. I want to make a quick trip back there, explore the deposit, and see how extensive that lense is. It'll take me only two or three weeks. Won't you men stay here till I can do that? If the deposit turns out—"

The lawyer interrupted curtly: "Tarleton, you've got some personal chestnuts in the fire here and you're trying to use our company to pull 'em out for you. Go ahead and make your survey. If the lense is extensive, and if the ore is as rich as you say, and if you stake it and file in your name, why then bring your figures and claim papers down to us at Winnipeg, and we may talk business with you!"

The four of them left that same afternoon for the south, and Craig went back to his fight at the Den.

Desperate for time, he made a last plea to the prospectors. Calling them all together in the big room that evening, he told them about his radium lake, his plans to survey it and raise money on it.

"There'll be no slip-up this time," he swore to them. "I'm going to stake those claims in my own name. They'll be my claims, to bargain with. That means they'll be your claims. Are you going to give me a chance or not? If you are, say so now! I don't dare waste time like I'm doing. McDougle is already gone up Resurrection. Every day is precious, if you men are to keep your holdings. Here I'm wasting day after day plugging to keep you fellows in line and keep you from selling your fortunes to Lovett for a song and a plane ride. Give me a chance! Agree to stick till the tenth of May."

They agreed, half-heartedly, to wait till he got back from his field trip.

As Craig thanked them and walked toward the entrance-way, he glanced over at Patricia's tiny office and saw her there, leaning wearily against the door. She looked so lonely and discouraged—instinctively, without thinking, he started toward her, to say good-by, to give her a last word of encouragement. But then he thought of that injunction, and stopped short, and his arms fell to his side. After a moment he slowly lifted his hand in soldierly salute to her, and hurried out into the darkness.

It was after midnight. In Craig's cabin up the hollow he and Poleon were hastily packing a komatik, or dog sled, for their trip to the pitchblende lake.

He was taking only Poleon with him on this secret journey, for Poleon was the only man whom he could trust as he would trust his own self.

out and get the team, Poleon, while I pack my instruments—"

Kr-i-ing! From the snowy darkness outside came the sharp bark of a rifle, not two dozen steps from the cabin. In the north window a pane of glass shattered to bits and clattered noisily to the floor. The blanket that covered the window gave a little jerk. The dynamite box near Craig's work table spun half around as a heavy bullet smashed squarely into it and splintered one of its pine boards.

Poleon dropped the sack of dog feed he was carrying. "Wat in hell!" he swore jerkily. "Hey! Somebody he shot 'r'ough dat winter, Craig! Who de devil is out dere?"

Craig, who had grabbed instinctively for his rifle, reached out with the barrel of it and knocked over the two nearest candles, dimming the interior of the cabin.

"It's Lupe Chiwaughimi!"

"But—w'y he shoot 'r'ough dat winter for? He couldn't see us. He wouldn't jus' take a pot-shot to hit us, hein'?"

"He wasn't trying to hit us. He was shooting at that dynamite box, fellow."

Poleon's tousled hair stood on end. "H-hell's b-bells!" he gasped. "Mebbe he shoot ag'in, and 'splode dat stuff!"

Craig laughed at him. "You needn't have bothered. I wasn't born yesterday. Especially when I'm dealing with anybody as crafty as Lupe Chiwaughimi. I noticed Lupe eying that box once when he came in here, and that was warning enough. I took the dynamite out of it two months ago—"

Kr-i-ing-ring-ig—three more of those sharp barks, so fast they sounded like one shot. Three more bullets z-zinged murderously through the window and into the east wall, low down, where the dynamite case had sat.

Poleon seized his heavy caribou rifle, clipped in a magazine and whirled for the door. His face was grim. He could be dangerous, the big sunny-hearted fellow, when he got angered.

"Dat carcajou," he grunted, "he my meat." Allons! Le's get de devil, Craig.

"Hold on!" Craig tried to stop him. "Don't go out there. We don't dare get mixed up in a shooting scrape, Poleon. Too much depends on you and me on our trip. Lupe can't see us or touch us in here."

"Dat don't make no damn! No-body shoot 'r'ough a winner at me, and me not do plenty 'bout it. Allons!"

Angry enough himself, Craig gave in. Less than a week ago he had saved the life of Teeste Chiwaughimi, Lupe's younger brother, when Teeste lay at the point of death with pneumonia. He had felt that by this act he had wiped out the blood score of Battu's death and that the Chiwaughimis would bury their feud against him. But now Lupe was trying to blow him to atoms.

Easing through the door into the snow and dark, he and Poleon crept around the west side of the cabin and started working up the little slope, toward the place where they figured the shots had come from.

The night was very dark, the snow was swirling and crawling, and in the blackness under the pine trees could scarcely see two rifle lengths ahead of them. More by guess than by sight, Craig headed up slope toward a big pine with a nest of boulders beside it. From there, he believed, Lupe must have fired those four shots.

When he could dimly see the pine and boulders he pointed them out to Poleon. Separating, one to each side, they flattened themselves on the snow, circled around and closed in on the place, edging up inch by cautious inch.

The little ambush was empty.

Behind a granite boulder at the foot of the pine, Craig found a scooped-out hole in the snow where a man had just been lying; and Poleon, feeling around with his hand, discovered an empty cartridge that was still warm to the touch.

"Craig, he can't be far away! Le's comb 'r'ough dis bois and ferret heem out."

Craig stood up and brushed the snow from his clothes. "Forget about him, I tell you! He's probably clear across Resurrection by this time. Man, we've got to get away from the Bay tonight. Come on."

They went back to the cabin and finished packing. Poleon slipped out, returned with Sam's five huskies. When the team was hitched up, Craig instructed:

"You take the outfit, Poleon, and head up Resurrection. I'll dog along a few minutes behind you, to cover our back trail and make sure we're not being followed. I'll catch up with you at Goose Headland."

## CHAPTER XIV

One afternoon, half a month after Poleon and Craig had slipped away on their secret trip, Warren appeared at the Den office, where Patricia was at work. He looked nervous, worried; and Patricia surmised that he had got bad news of some sort—a mail plane had come from Smith that morning.

"Care to go for a little walk, dear?" he suggested. "There's a sun today and no raw wind, for a change."

Patricia readily agreed. Besides wanting a breath of fresh air, she was curious to know what Warren's bad news from Chicago was; and also his manner hinted that he had something of especial importance to say to her.

They left the Den, passed the Hudson Bay station and the government buildings, and headed on north along the lake shore.

The sun had broken through that day, after a solid month of dismal weather; and it was beating down in a glaring dazzle on the white snow. There was power to it now, for it stood high in the sky; and the days were lengthening swiftly. Twilight came at eight, dawn at four; and in another month there would be no night at all. Snow still covered the land, the waters were all ice-locked as at midwinter, but the break-up was not far off. When it did come, it would come with a leap and a roar that would sweep winter away almost overnight.

Daily and with growing anxiety Patricia was expecting Craig and Poleon to return. She was not worried about their safety—they had given the Chiwaughimis the complete slip, and the half-breeds were glumly hanging around the Bay; but she did worry about Craig's radium-lake plans. The pitchblende deposit might not be large enough or rich enough for him to raise money on. Their battle all hinged on that lake now. Their whole nine months of struggle was rushing to a head as swiftly as spring was rushing toward the break-up.

Warren remarked, with a wry smile, "This 'north shore' is a bit different from our North Shore, don't you think, Patricia?" He gestured at the frozen granite swells and the stark pines.

Patricia winced a little as she pictured the North Shore drive and the Wellington estate at this May season. Spring was beautiful there at home now. The trees were soft with buds, the cherries were in blossom, the woodlands were lovely with white sorrel and violets. Here were only snow and ice and rock.

Yet she was coming to like this stern land. It held a challenge which no other land in her experience had ever offered; its very harshness was a welcome contrast to the warm southlands; and she was beginning to look with disdain on the soft pampered life of the city country.

She walked on with Warren, silent. A shore cliff began rising from the water edge, and they crept over upon the level lake, keeping veered to the foot of the rock wall.

"You might be interested to know," Warren informed, "that Rosalie Tarilton is at Fort Smith, on her way here. She dawdled around in Edmonton for weeks, but now she's coming in. Pilot Odon, who's at Waterways, is to pick her up when he comes north."

Patricia was not interested. Just a few weeks ago the mere mention of Rosalie's name had sufficed her with shame and made her feel like a corespondent in some dirty triangle mess. But not now. Rosalie was too insignificant. Rosalie was just a bit of froth on the stormy waters.

Three miles north of Resurrection mouth they stopped at a promontory where a stark blackish cliff, rearing up 200 feet high, had been wave-eroded at its base into fantastic caverns and grottoes. At the mouth of a big cave she and Warren took off their snowshoes and sat down on them for a short rest before starting back.

As she noticed Warren poking nervously at the snow with his cane, Pat surmised that he was badly

troubled by news from Chicago, and she believed that she was somehow involved. He was going to make some adroit move, some brainy play—of that she was certain. Though she had no idea what his trouble was or what play he would make, she felt very sure of herself, very positive that he could say or do nothing that he could say or do that would make her faze her.

"Patricia," he said presently, with a directness unusual to him, "I'm needed in Chicago and I ought to get back there at once."

"Why, Warren?"

"The company is facing a serious federal investigation—some stock and securities deals made in '30 and '31."

"But Mr. Parkes and father are on the job."

"Parkes doesn't know enough about the matter, and moreover he's on the wrong side of the political fence. Your father thinks that this investigation can be bought off or else embalmed and buried in court technicalities, like former investigations. He's mistaken. These federal men mean business. I believe that I can pull the firm through all right, if I don't delay."

"Then by all means," Patricia suggested, "you should leave here immediately."

"My leaving this place depends on you," Warren answered. He stopped poking patterns in the snow and looked at her squarely. "I've got a proposal to make, Patricia. A bargain, if you like. To be blunt and forthright, here it is. Tomorrow morning you and I will get into a plane and go back to Chicago. We will both completely forget Dynamite Bay and everything connected with it. I'll give up my plans to buy this field. The claims I own already, including the Kessler Hill lode, will eventually make several millions for the company. I promise that I will not buy another claim, but will leave this field to Tarleton and these men."

"On your part you will give up your plans and your work here, and cut free from Dynamite Bay without reservation. That, by the way, does not mean that you need resume your engagement to me, unless and until you yourself wish."

His startling proposition was like a thunder-yelp out of a clear sky to Patricia. After fighting all winter for this field, after setting his heart on this immensely rich prize, he was suddenly willing to abandon it. Ordinarily she did not trust his statements, but now he plainly meant every word he was saying.

The terms of his bargain were clear enough. In return for his giving up the field, he was asking her to give up her work, give up Craig, and go back home. Though he was not asking her to resume their engagement, he undoubtedly was believing that in time he could win her around.

She knew that this federal investigation, though a serious matter, was not the real motive behind his proffer. His actual reasons lay deeper, and, as usual, he was concealing them. For one thing, he was willing to pay almost any price to separate her from Craig. And then, he was badly afraid that in the battle over this field Craig was going to whip him. At any day Craig might return with a thunderbolt that would blast the company out of the Arctic; and Warren wanted to bargain now lest in a few days more he might have no bargaining power at all.

But his chief motive was the fact that in his absence the control of the firm was rapidly slipping out of his grasp. Russell Parkes had come back to Chicago last winter and resumed an active partnership and was shouldering Warren out. Warren had far more brains than he, was a better man in every way; but Parkes had powerful financial backing in the East to even up the struggle.

If Warren should return at once, take up his work again, beat that investigation and put the company's affairs in order, he probably could whip Parkes. Especially if he married Jasper Wellington's daughter! How narrow and selfish and grasping he was, Patricia thought. His proposal, generous at first sight, was in reality a shrewd bold play for his own personal advantage.

She wanted to tell him that leaving Craig, living without Craig, was unthinkable to her; but she knew that this would hurt him, and so she said, as gently as she could: "No, Warren. I can't take your offer. It's impossible, if for no other reason than the fact that I've already cut myself off from home."

"I can manage that. I'll smooth that out."

"But don't you see, Warren, that I can't desert Craig and these Resurrection men? I must say no."

"Is that final?"

"Yes."

## Three Maids A-Sewing Go



LITTLE lady, it's time to say adieu, so long, good-by to that flimsy but faithful friend—your summer wardrobe. But don't fret, Milady, Sew-Your-Own is right on the job with sparkling new fashions for you; fashions that will make you forget the past and be remembered in the future. So let's not tarry; let's choose the style that's got the most sock for our particular figure and join this group that's going a-sewing!

Picture yourself in the trim-waisted little model at the left, if you would have an optimistic viewpoint and a head start on style this season. There's nothing younger than this topper with its dainty collar and cuffs, its snappy row of buttons and fetching pepul. The way it takes to the weightier fall fabrics is news, and equally intriguing is this fact: it's easy to sew!

Long slender lines of the princess variety make this the lucky number for your first autumn days. Of course you see it's a style to cut in at least two fabrics because it boasts utility plus beauty. If you're going to school you'll want it in acetate jersey or light-weight wool. Neat contrast is here, too, if you wish, in the collar, pocket flaps and buttons. (This is a simple eight-piece pattern.)

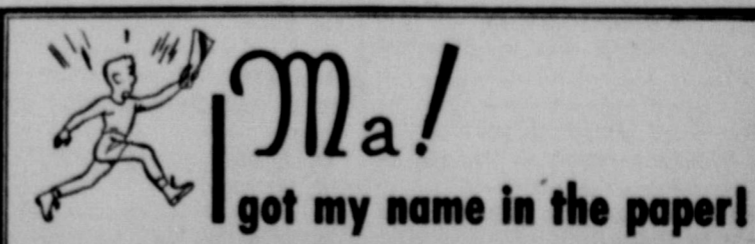
There's much ado about bodices this fall and unless you have a frock that carries a stylish one you won't feel right. Sew-Your-Own caters to this vogue in its new creation at the right. It is pencil slim and carefully styled to give you that chic young silhouette that distinguishes the lady of fashion. Make this handsome model of silk crepe, sheer wool or jersey and be fit for business or pleasure in town or country.

Pattern 1376 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material.

Pattern 1347 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4 3/4 yards of 35 or 39-inch material.

Beau Brummell (1778-1840), the master dandy of all time, was so idolized by the aristocracy of London as an arbiter of dress and manners that, eventually, he became unbearably conceited. One night he even ordered a duchess out of his house, during a reception, because her "dress was cut too low in the back." The gentleman's taste was so offended that he had to cover his eyes while she humbly backed out of the ballroom.—Collier's Weekly.

## CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO



ONLY NEWSPAPERS BRING THE NEWS OF VITAL INTEREST TO YOU

Headlines may scream of death and disaster without causing you to raise an eyebrow. But if your son gets his name in the paper—that's real news!

APPENDIX  
Philadelphia, Claude Alexander...  
CHILDREN AVE WORMS  
past little stomachs, bad...  
DRUG STORES  
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**Local and Personal**

Miss Lola Ruth Stanfield has accepted a position as teacher of public school music in the Shamrock schools.

Mrs. B. S. McKinney of Mineral Wells is visiting her brother, S. R. Kennedy.

Mrs. H. C. Rippy and mother, Mrs. A. Stanfield, were in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Nicholson visited in Pampa and Skellytown Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited their daughter, Mrs. W. A. Glass, at Alanreed Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernie Morgan have returned to Sanderson after a visit with relatives here.

Miss Aline McCarty, who is teaching at Pampa this year, was a week end guest of Mrs. Roger Powers.

John C. Haynes and family of Pampa visited here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wingo have moved back to McLean from Oklahoma City.

Mrs. R. A. White of Virginia is visiting her sons, R. T. and J. P. Dickinson.

Horace Bullock and family visited at Tucumcari, N. M., over the week end.

Little Miss Martha McDonald had as guest last week, little Miss Beverly Candler of Pampa.

Mrs. W. L. Campbell and daughters visited at Dallas and Fort Worth last week.

Mrs. S. D. Shelburne, Mrs. J. B. Hembree and Mrs. C. S. Doolen were in Amarillo one day last week.

Miss Gorda Lou Haynes left Friday for Woodward, Okla., where she will teach school.

Mayor Vester Smith made a business trip to Oklahoma last week.

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

Spud Lynch of Pampa visited in McLean one day last week.

Miss Alpha Bell has returned from Memphis.

Miss Ruby Cook left Sunday on a business trip to Chicago.

Alton Moore has returned from a trip to Dallas.

Mrs. Bill Morgan and son of Pampa visited in McLean Monday.

Mrs. Carl M. Jones visited relatives at Estelline the first of the week.

Lenard Howard of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. W. A. Glass of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Karl Estes of Pampa visited home folks here last week end.

Harry Barnes was in Shamrock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McCracken of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Jesse Dickinson has returned to McLean from Virginia.

Mrs. Elsie Thomas and children of Washington are visiting relatives here.

W. T. Wilson was in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Pampa were in McLean Friday.

T. J. McCarty was in Shamrock Friday.

Miss Clara Anderson went to Lefors Sunday to teach in the schools.

Winfred Massay has returned from a trip to Dallas.

Sammie Cubine made a business trip to Altus, Okla., Thursday.

**TOO MUCH POLITICS**

There is sadly too much politics being played both in National and State governments. If our officials could only realize that they are elected by the people to serve THE PEOPLE and not their own selfish interest, it would be much more commendable. This talk of a third term for the governor of Texas and the President of the United States smacks too much of the politician who promotes himself, regardless of tradition or public welfare.—San Marcos News.

**P. T. A. TO MEET**

The grade school P. T. A. will meet Thursday, Sept. 16, at 3:30 p. m. in the gym.

The president urges all members and others who are interested in the grade school P. T. A. to be present.

Scurry county did not follow the state in accepting most of the six amendments that were submitted recently. And we'll lay a wager that if the voting had been held on Saturday instead of Monday, at least one or two amendments would have been defeated in the state. Legislators did not set the voting for Monday instead of Saturday as a so-called "experiment." They set it Monday because they knew the farm vote, which does not believe too strongly in amendments, would not turn out very heavy.—Snyder Times.

Among those from McLean who attended the water conservation meeting in Amarillo Wednesday were: D. A. Davis, W. W. Boyd, H. W. Brooks, Kid McCoy, E. L. Sitter, Lee A. Watson, M. M. Newman, M. D. Bentley, Wheeler Foster, C. O. Greene, W. E. Bogan, W. E. Bogan, D. N. Massay and L. S. Tinnin.

Women may buy more blue clothes but they really prefer red. Frank McClure, Chicago advertising executive, told a Chautauqua Institution audience the past fortnight. Women are wise in sticking to blue, however, for tests have shown that men prefer that color.

We really see no reason why anyone should complain of high taxes, when the people of Texas annually spend 7 million dollars a year for taxes on cigarettes alone. These figures have just been made public and are based on payments the first four months in 1937.

The man who gets sore about what the newspapers said about him in the character of news he made, would likely give thanks several times a day if he only knew what the newspaper knew about him and could not decently put in print.—Donley County Leader.

Skjold—How did you like my speech before the club last night?  
Bjones—Now you're fishing for a compliment.

Skjold—No, I never fish in shallow water.

James Emmett Cooke left Sunday for Abilene to enter school. He was accompanied by his mother and grandfather, Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke and W. T. Wilson.

Mrs. Foster Peterson of Amarillo visited in McLean Monday. She was enroute to Wellington to visit her grandmother, Mrs. A. C. Muncie.

Supt. Morris S. Ledger and Coach Coy Palmer of Alanreed were pleasant callers at the News office Wednesday.

Misses Clara Anderson and Floy Ann Wynn of Lefors visited here Sunday.

Miss Thelma Gatlin of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

Miss Jewel Glass of Amarillo is visiting her mother, Mrs. Anna Glass, this week.

Miss Cressie Turner of Pampa visited in McLean last week end.

C. J. Cash made a trip to Shamrock Monday.

Owen Moore was in Pampa Monday.

John I. Armstrong of Pampa was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer are on a vacation trip to New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Riddle and children are visiting in Hamlin.

H. H. Lee of Kermit visited in McLean Friday.

**BACKBITER**

Miles Lewis of Arapahoe, Nebr., rolled over in bed and bit himself in the back. His false teeth had become entangled in the quilt.

W. O. Alexander and family have returned to their home at Burk Burnett after a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Alexander, and other relatives here.

L. E. Tampke orders his paper changed to Crosbyton, where he has a position with the Dean Consolidated Gins of Lubbock.

Mrs. J. E. Lynch and daughter, Miss Jessie Mae, of Erick, Okla., visited in McLean Saturday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Slavin left Tuesday for their home in California after a month's visit in the S. R. Kennedy home.

Mr. and Mrs. David Doyle and daughter of Hobart, Okla., visited the lady's sister, Mrs. C. S. Doolen, last week.

Two fine rains this week insure plenty of moisture for this year's crops in the McLean community.

Miss Irene McCoy of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Rev. Judon Cobb preached at the Kellerville Baptist Church Wednesday night.

Miss Margarite Merial of Pampa visited home folks here last week end.

Revs. S. A. and Judon Cobb left this morning (Thursday) for the Baptist Association at Mobeetie.

Mrs. Annie Wilkins has returned to her home at Fort Worth after a visit with friends here.

Little Miss Ruth Ann Lawrence of Clinton, Okla., visited little Miss Frances Thompson over the week end.

Leonard Brawley of Palo Duro Canyon visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stubblefield and children visited at Clarendon Sunday.

O. C. Nicholson was in Shamrock Friday.

Frank Kennedy of Houston visited home folks here over the week end.

D. Medley of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

Charlie Smith of Canadian was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited at Lefors Sunday.

**CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING**

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-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**

MARE for sale. Easy terms. Geo. W. Sitter. 1c

PEARS, PEARS.—Big nice, juicy pears at my orchard eight miles NW McLean, \$1.00 per bushel. Howard Hudgins. 35-3pt

FOR SALE.—Alfalfa seed, 20c per pound; rye, \$1.10 per bushel. M. G. Cottingham, Leila Lake, Texas. 34-3p

FOR SALE.—Congoleum rugs. Western Lumber & Hardware Co. 334

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

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons, at News office.

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

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

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

**WANTED**

WANTED.—Sewing and embroidery. Margaret Glass. 1p

**College Bound!**

TAKE YOUR HOME TOWN

**NEWSPAPER**

WITH YOU

**THE NEWS OFF TO SCHOOL SPECIAL**

**9 months for only \$1.00**

Keep up with your home town news while you are away at school this year. You won't be bothered by homesickness if you are reading every week installments of life in your own community . . . social events, sports, around town gossip and a hundred and one items that concern your friends and neighbors.

Take advantage of **The News off to school special**—a 9 months' subscription for only \$1.00.

**NOTE TO PARENTS**

Don't let your collegiate sons and daughters get out of touch with home. Send them **all the news every week** by subscribing to **The News off to school special**.

**This offer also applies to local students and school teachers.**

**The McLean News**

Volume 34

Flower

Be TI

McLean's first will be held at Wednesday, Sept. 15, at the home of the Club.

There will be everyone being in for prizes. There will be material to receive.

Entries may be in the most p or three blooms among the pol these classes foliage, and rel

Bouquets may artistic arrang judged on color material to rece

Baskets of 1 fruit may also Full informa from Mrs. J.

of the flower H. W. Pinkley Geo. Colebank

Thursday McLean at

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