

RESURRECTION RIVER

By William Byron Mowery

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CHAPTER XIX—Continued

Kr-ii-ng!—a bullet from Lupe's rifle came zipping into the tangle. Craig paid no attention. Lighting a match, he held it to the fuses, waited a second; then drew his knife across the taut babische cord.

The sapling snapped up with a swish; the sticks went hurtling through the air. One of them, the first he had lit, exploded halfway to the thicket, tearing the top out of a squatty balsam. Another flew off to one side, struck a tree bole squarely, knocked off the mercury cap, and fell without exploding. Another went spinning clear over the thicket, 30 yards beyond it. The other two fell into the thicket itself.

Craig waited, a sickening moment, afraid that the caps had been knocked off. But then came a terrific bellowing roar. The explosion tore the thicket to bits, whipped the taller trees with the blast, flung a cloud of snow and water and torn deerbrush higher than the tallest pines.

Forgetting all danger from Lupe, Craig rose up and peered at the place where the thicket had been. He saw no stir of life there; heard nothing but the dripping of debris from the pine branches.

A bullet from Lupe's rifle caught him in the left shoulder and knocked him back against a rock. He struggled up. Twenty-five yards away, Lupe was crouched behind a windfall log, jamming a fresh clip into his gun.

Reeling and groggy, with the woods heaving in front of his eyes, Craig struck another match; lit the fuse of another stick; waited—waited—then took a step forward, and flung the stick at the windfall.

Lupe jumped up as the stick hit in the snow just behind him. Unable to get away from that deadly thing in time, he grabbed it up, to fling it back at Craig. But he was too late, a split-second too late. As Lupe's arm arched back, the dynamite exploded—in his hand.

There was a puff of dirty-white smoke, a leap of reddish flame, a blast that hurled snow and spume into the tangle where Craig stood. When the smoke and debris cleared away and he looked, he saw a tatter of cloth dangling from a pine branch, and a blotch of red on the snow beside the windfall log.

In the ghastly silence of the little drogue Craig turned to Poleon.

"Get up," he stammered thickly. "They're dead. We're going on in." Poleon tried to rise but he fell back, weak and powerless, all the strength gone out of his huge frame. "I can't make it," he moaned. "Dey—got me—twice—in de leg, in de heep. I'm—done up, Craig. I can't go long—no more. We can't go in together. I—I terrible seek, Craig."

In a daze of pain and sickness himself, Craig dragged his partner from between the rocks, slashed off some spruce branches, made a rough comfortable pallet for him.

"I'll send back for you, Poleon," he mumbled. "I'm going in to the Bay."

He took off one of Poleon's shoes and used it to bind up his own shattered ankle. From his jacket he cut strips of leather and bound the ankle firm and hard so that he could bear a little weight on it. Then he cut a five-foot length from the aspen sapling, as a crutch. Even with its help he could not walk; his ankle was shattered too badly. But he could shuffle along, a slow halting progress, each step a jar of pain.

With a last word to the helpless Poleon, he left the tangle, climbed the east slope out of the death valley, and turned his face again toward Resurrection.

CHAPTER XX

From the police jail Corporal Northrup brought Warren, handcuffed, down to Patricia's cabin. At the door he halted.

"Patricia is in there alone, Lovett," he said. "She asked to see you alone. She's too considerate a person, I guess, to want me or anybody present when she talks to you."

"Now, before you go in, let me give you a bit of advice, friend. You're in the hands of the Mounted Police; we've got an iron-riveted case against you; and all your money and legal smartness can't get you free. If you know what's good for you, talk straight and deal straight with Patricia. She and Craig are the only friends you've got. If I had my way about this kidnapping and this death"—he pointed out through the pines to a granite slope where a group of prospectors were preparing a grave for Sam Honeywell—"I say, if I should do my sworn duty in this affair, you'd spend the rest of your born days in Stony Mountain penitentiary."

He opened the door for the handcuffed man. "I'm risking a court-martial for what I'm doing this morning, Lovett. I don't know whether you're worth it or not. That depends on what you say to Patricia. Go on in. I'll be waiting out here."

"Come in, Warren," Patricia said gaily; and because he was handcuffed she placed a chair for him. Warren sat down, eyeing her suspiciously, as though he did not believe that, after all he had done to her and Craig in the past week, her kindness could be genuine.

"I hope," he remarked, awkwardly, "that your news about Tarlton is—uh—favorable."

Patricia winced. An hour ago she had received a wireless flash from Leo Sneddon, who had found Craig out to hospital and medical care at Edmonton; and the message was none too reassuring. Craig's arm and shoulder wounds were nothing serious, but his shattered ankle . . . At best he would not walk again in many weeks; and Sneddon had hinted at danger of an amputation.

"I suppose," she commented, "that I ought to be glad Craig is alive, after what Lupe intended doing to him. But let's not talk about that, Warren. Before Craig was taken away, he put everything here on Resurrection into my hands, and told me how I should deal with you. That's what I want to talk to you about. I presume you realize, Warren, that you stand guilty of—"

"Yes, I know," Warren interrupted, flinching. "Northrup read me the detailed charges."

"Craig and I had to fight Dennis," Patricia said. "We put up a fight for you, Warren—a harder fight than you know anything about. We both felt that there's been suffering and violence enough in this struggle, and we wanted to call a halt to it. We argued and pleaded with Dennis till he finally agreed to free you completely of these charges against you."

"Completely?" Warren echoed. His face, sullen and haggard, lit up at this unexpected mercy. He

After a moment he tried another move, a personal approach. "I think that in friendliness, Patricia, you ought to let me keep a part of this field. You know what the situation is in Chicago. You know that if I return there with nothing to show for the time and expense of this Arctic expedition, Parkes is going to edge me out of the firm. Do you think that that would be just? As my friend, would you wish to see that happen?"

"This is a late time, Warren," Patricia reminded, "for you to begin talking about justice and friendship. Craig and I both tried to talk justice and friendliness to you all winter, and you sneered at us and went cruelly ahead with your own selfish plans. Now you're asking me to help you out at the expense of these 300 Resurrection men. I can't do that, Warren. It would be a betrayal."

"As for your going back empty-handed, I thought of that. I suggested—and Craig readily agreed—that you can keep the Kessler hill lodge. Phil Kessler was a traitor to us, and we wouldn't want him to recover that property. That mine will repay you for all your expenses and yield you, besides, an eventual profit of almost a million dollars. That's a lot more than you really deserve."

"How about Tarlton's radium lake—do I have to surrender that too?"

"You don't own Craig's radium lake, Warren," Patricia informed. "You merely think you do."

"W-h-a-t? Don't own it? Why—why, I've got the papers to it; I paid him a quarter-million!"

Patricia interrupted. "Warren, Craig told you explicitly, that evening in the Den office, that if you dealt square with him he'd deal square with you. He warned you twice that if you tried to cheat or use any dishonest weapon, you'd be the loser. Well, you did cheat. Worse than that—you had him kidnaped. And worse than that you intended to let Lupe murder him. In consequence you don't own that lake at all."

Warren merely stared at her, too dumfounded to speak. Patricia explained, quietly:

"Before Craig and Poleon came back from their prospecting trip, Warren, they staked two lakes, twin lakes. One of them has the pitchblende deposit in it; the other has water. Craig had two sets of claim papers. The set that he signed over to you covered the lake with the water in it."

Warren rose bodily from his chair as he saw how Craig had outwitted him. In all his life he had never been so smashingly done in.

"A lake with water in it," he repeated. "I paid a quarter-million dollars for that—for a damned mud pond." He snarled: "And Tarlton he calls himself honest! That's a plain swindle."

"Then you're the swindler, Warren. You swindled yourself. It was Craig's firm intention, if you dealt square with him, to give you the bona-fide papers. If you hadn't kidnaped him, framed these men, browbeat me, and Well, you'd now find yourself in possession of a \$2,000,000 lode. The dishonesty was yours, and it boomeranged on you."

"How about my two hundred and fifty thousand? Am I holding the bag? That was my own personal money, not the firm's. I bought that lake."

Patricia's eyes opened a little wider. "Hmmp," she said, much as Craig would have said it. "So that was your money! I suspected it was. You saw a chance to make a tidy fortune and you tried to get it all for yourself instead of letting the firm in on it. Fine, Warren! But about your quarter-million—Craig and I don't want a cent of that. We'll refund it to you within the year, and on top of it the biggest interest you ever received."

Warren got up and paced the cabin, his manacled hands in front of him. Through the window he saw Corporal Northrup leaning waitfully against a pine and twirling the handcuff key on his finger. Cornered and helpless, he glanced at Patricia, searching her expression for hope of escape. But he saw no hope in her. Firm, unyielding, she stood beside the little table where once, over a cup of tea, she had begged for Craig's life and had agreed to a shanghai marriage in order to save Craig.

"I haven't any choice," he said wearily. He stopped, confronted Patricia. "I can't go to the pen. God, I'd be an old man, old and broken, when I got out. I'll do what you say. I'll sell this Resurrection field to you and Tarlton."

Patricia stepped over to the window. "Dennis!" she called to the man yonder. "Bring me that key!"

A while after Warren had left, the group of prospectors who had buried Sam Honeywell came down to the cabin. They crowded the little place, and some had to stand outside. The towering redhead was their spokesman.

"We've been working up nerve for the last two days to come here, Miss Pat, and speak our piece."

Lighting a Match, He Held It to the Fuses.

Warren's confidence ebbed considerably. Outwitting Patricia was not so easy as he had thought. She was a totally different creature from the girl whom he had brought to the Arctic with him last summer and whom he had kept in the dark for three whole months about his business there.

he said humbly, crumpling his battered hat. "We've got a lot of crow to eat, and we sure've been eating it. What we want to say is that after all you and Craig done for us, we turned around and let you down. We was a bunch of dirty bums."

"Yeh," several other men agreed. "Lousy bums!"

"If you fellows don't get busy around here, I will think that you're a bunch of lazy bums," Patricia cut their apology short. "We've got work to do, instead of eating crow or speaking pieces. We've got to put up a new Rock-Hog Den—a good big one, this time and some overflow cabins and a warehouse. I have 40 tons of supplies and clothes and equipment on the way here from Edmonton, and not a sign of a roof to store them under. We've got to send out a party to drain that pitchblende lake so's we can begin operations there this summer. That's just a few samples of what's cut out for us."

When they had gone, Patricia pulled her table beside the window and started writing a wireless message to Craig, a word of love and encouragement, a word about her successful deal with Warren. As she wrote, as she pictured Craig lying sick and lonely in far-away Edmonton, she was shaken with longing to drop all her work and fly to him. But she fought the longing down. Resurrection was her job, till Craig came back and took hold again.

Deep within her, born of her desperate homesickness, dwelt the hope that when these Resurrection projects were running smoothly she could leave Poleon in charge, join Craig in Edmonton, and they could go on to Chicago together. The thought of never seeing her mother and Frances again was unbearable. To all her other sacrifices she had acquiesced, but not to that one; and she knew that she never could acquiesce to it. Yet she realized that her chances of ever visiting her home were next door to nothing. She had defied her father, and for that he had cast her into the outer darkness.

In the outer office of Wellington, Parkes & Lovett a whisper flew about, that July morning: "Craig Tarlton is here! Patricia Wellington's husband!"

Everybody stopped work. Through the glass panels of doors and windows everybody stared surreptitiously at the tall rangy man who came down the corridor, limping a little in spite of his cane.

In the inner suite Craig stood at the desk of the telephone secretary, as the high and haughty Patricia had stood there on a July morning one year ago.

"I'd like to see Mr. Wellington and then Mr. Lovett," he requested, "if they're not too busy."

The girl spoke into the voxophone. "Mr. Tarlton, Mr. Craig Tarlton, is asking to see you, please."

For several moments the voxophone was silent, a blank astounded silence. Then came an explosive oath, a spluttering wrathful explosion in which only the words "—can wait till hell freezes over!" were distinguishable.

But then, a moment afterward, came the voice of Warren Lovett, cool and even, as always:

"Ask him to come in, Miss Fisher."

Followed by the stares of the four private secretaries, Craig walked over to the door and entered the sanctum of Jasper Wellington.

At the rosewood table Russell Parkes and old Jasper, leagued together, had been having a hot argument with their junior partner.

As Craig closed the door the old financier opened on him like a machine gun.

"What are you doing here? If you've got any business with either Lovett or me, say it and then I'll have you pitched outside. You've got crust, showing up at my office. It's a wonder that she—that Patricia—that she didn't try to come along."

"That Patricia," Craig said, "is up the North Shore, at her home. I sent her there a short while ago."

"You what? She's where?"

"At her home," Craig repeated, evenly. "She's going to visit with her mother and Frances for a few days."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Wives Sold at Auction

Less than a century ago wives were sold in England in the public market-place. A husband wishing to get rid of a bad bargain led his wife round by a halter and called out her good points. In 1832 a jovial farmer, Joseph Thomson, tried to be fair by thus describing the wife he wished to drive from his bosom: "She has been to me a serpent, my tormenter, a domestic curse, a night invasion and a daily devil. She milks cows, makes butter and can scold the maid. She can sing Moore melodies, plait frills and caps." For this paragon Thomson received 1 pound and a Newfoundland dog! In 1815 a wife went for 11s., in 1820 one fetched 5s., and at a later sale, at Dudley, in 1850, a perfectly good wife changed hands at the bargain price of 6d.—Penny's London Weekly.

What Irwin S. Cobb Thinks about

Minding Your Business.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—A society is forming in England for the defense of the former Edward VIII, now the duke of Windsor and honorary citizen of all places in this country named for the Simpson family.

This society does not hope to restore the duke to the throne. That I would not only annoy the archbishop of Canterbury, he already having things to annoy him, such as Americans, but would seriously upset Mr. Stanley Baldwin, who upsets so easily that it seems strange the British never have thought of calling him Reversible Stan.

Besides, the throne would be quite crowded if the duke tried to snuggle in there along with the present occupants.

What some of us over here think—and that goes for many Canadians, too—is that England has a crying need for a society dedicated to the broad general principle of minding its own business and suffering the duke and his wife to mind theirs. We have a rough idea that both of them can better endure long-distance snubs than officious meddling in their private affairs. Just being an ex-king is a hard enough job—even if you can get it to do.

Political Afterthoughts.

MASTER ROLLO, aged seven, and city raised, was visiting relatives in the country. On his first morning he came in wearing a worried cast of countenance.

"Mother," he said, "I've been out under the mulberry trees."

"Yes."

"Mother, do mulberries have hard backs and six legs and crawl around on the ground?"

"Why, certainly not."

"Then, Mother," said Rollo in stricken tones, "I feel I have made a dreadful mistake."

What's the point? Oh nothing, only I got to imagining what the brooding regrets of some members of the administration and a majority of the members of the senate must be when they recall the alacrity with which they moved to fill a certain recent vacancy in a certain very high court—in fact, the highest one we've got.

Hirsute Virility.

PARISIAN boulevardiers believe a dense arboreal effect of whiskers is proof that the wearer is indeed a man, without, in all cases, being absolutely convincing about it.

We haven't gone that far yet, but I would like to know whence comes this notion of appraising masculine vigor by the amount of hair along the breast-bone? Morbid, I call it.

Two distinguished authors battle when one intimates the other is scantily adorned in that regard, forgetting that, in the immature summer peltage of his kind, an author has but a scanty growth as compared with the richer winter coat. And then prying reporters ask the new glamor prince of the movies whether he has any fleece at all upon his chest, their tone indicating they rather expected to find trailing arbutus there, or at least some shy anemone.

Years ago in the hospital, when I was being shorn for an operation I remember remarking to myself that here was the only barber who'd ever worked on me without trying to sell me a bottle of hair tonic.

Miss America—1937.

AT LAST some rational excuse—in moral values, anyhow—has been found for a so-called national beauty contest.

The seventeen-year-old New Jersey girl chosen as "Miss America of 1937" is not going into vaudeville, is not going to make any personal appearances, is not coming to Hollywood for a screen test, is not going to accept a radio contract, is not even going to write her life story for publication. She will return to school and to the normal home life of a well-raised normal girl—that is, unless she changes her mind about it all.

If she shouldn't change her mind, she stands out as probably the sanest young person of her age at present residing on this continent, or, should we say, this planet.

If she should change her mind—well, the American populace has been fooled many a time and oft before. Our grandfathers didn't believe human beings ever could fly. Our fathers didn't believe anybody would ever lick John L. Sullivan. Only the other day our United States senators didn't believe their fellow-senator, Mr. Black of Alabama, could be a Klansman. They thought that low but persistent sound of "Ku-Klux, Ku-Klux" was but the voice of a modest hen.

IRVIN S. COBB, ©-WNU Service.

Gay Hostess Apron With Poppy Motif

Flit from pantry to parlor in this "hostess" apron, so gayly applied with poppies, and guests are sure to ask how it's made! Choose bright contrast for yoke, border, poppies. One poppy forms more present.



Pattern 1495.

the pocket. Pattern 1495 contains a transfer pattern of the apron and a motif 6 1/2 by 10 1/2 inches; a motif 6 1/2 by 9 1/2 inches and the applique patches; illustrations of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Department, 82 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no hyphen in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

Common Sense Bows

Common sense bows to the inevitable and makes use of it.—Wendell Phillips.

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.

Thousands and thousands of men and women like Black-Draught and keep it always on hand, for use at the first sign of constipation. Have you tried it?

BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE

Let It Be Pleasing

Of all the things you wear, your expression is the most important.

IT'S Filter-Fine MOROLINE

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 5¢ SNOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

Making Opportunities

Weak men wait for opportunities, strong men make them.

WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

St. Joseph Aspirin

Daring Hides Fear

Fear is often concealed by a show of daring.—Lucan.

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

NEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a shrew for one whole week in every month.

You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up easier before marriage than after. If you're wise and if you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "making through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, then loosening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three critical days of life. Turning from girlhood to womanhood, 2. Frustrating the menopause, 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife with one LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and be a whole woman.

Apron copy Mott
 parlor in this to gayly ap- s, and guests w it's made ast for yoke, poppy forms
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News from Denworth

Come to Sunday school Sunday at 9:45. Preaching services at 11 and 7:30. Please be on time.
 There was a good group at the mid-week prayer service and we had a wonderful lesson, but we needed more present.
 The Workers Conference of the North Fork Baptist Association met at the Denworth church last Thursday. There were talks about the Baptist work in Texas throughout the day. Rev. Gordon Bayless, pastor of the First church at Pampa, brought a sermon on 1. Cor. 6: 19, 20: "Ye are not your own, for ye are bought with a price."
 Mr. and Mrs. Wait Williamson had as guests Sunday, their children and grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Carson and children and Miss Ethelyn Williamson of Borger. Mary Ellen and Billy Gething of McLean spent the week end with their grandmother, Mrs. E. E. Gething.
 The Forward Bible class met Wednesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Walter Williamson. This is the former Webb Bible class.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Clark made a business trip to Pampa Tuesday.
 Mrs. C. J. Griffith of Pampa visited her son, Cool, and family over the week end.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Pulliam of the north Phillips plant visited in the A. L. Michael home Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Cool Griffith and children spent Saturday and Sunday in Holdenville, Okla. They report Mrs. Griffith's brother recovering nicely from a recent injury.
 Mrs. D. H. Blue's nephew, Everett Recer, of Durant, Okla., spent a few days here last week.
 J. E. Cubine and niece, Miss Kate Morgan, returned Friday from Mineral Wells, where they have been for treatment the past two weeks.
 Lawrence Watson, Vester and Ernest Dowell went to the Memphis-McLean football game at Memphis Friday night.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Marshall had as dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Michael and family.
 Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Cole and family of Alanreed were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Copeland.
 Earl Moon of White Deer visited in the Ernest Dowell home Monday evening.

News from Ramsdell

B. Burrows of Chicago and Miss Lorine Burrows of Clovis, N. M., spent Sunday night and Monday with their brother, R. A. Burrows, and family.
 Dr. and Mrs. Gardner of Shamrock visited in the Geo. Weems home Thursday night.
 Those from the Ramsdell Home Demonstration Club who attended the club meeting at Shamrock were: Mrs. John Grogan, Mrs. J. G. Davidson, Mrs. R. A. Burrows, Mrs. Lewis Powell, Mrs. Hal Bullock, Mrs. Ferd Bones and Miss Iva Davidson.
 Mrs. Hal Bullock, who was bitten by a black widow spider Saturday morning, is doing nicely at this writing.
 Dr. and Mrs. Gardner, Mr. and Parker and son of Shamrock attended Sunday school and visited in the Geo. Weems home.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Daniels and children of Amarillo were supper guests in the R. A. Burrows home Saturday night.
 Misses Madge and Evelyn Burrows visited in the W. A. Lankford home Sunday afternoon.
 Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell and son were dinner guests in the Lewis Powell home Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Privett of Shamrock visited their son, Elmer Privett, and family Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Ferd L. Bones spent Saturday night and Sunday in the home of the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Davidson.
 Lloyd Davidson of Wheeler spent Saturday with his parents here.
 There were 25 at Sunday school Sunday. A large crowd attended singing Sunday night. Everyone is invited to come every Sunday.

BLEVINS WRITES

McKenzie Bridge, Ore., Oct. 9, 1937.
 Mr. T. A. Landers, McLean, Texas.
 Dear Sir:
 Please send our paper to McKenzie Bridge, Ore., from now on, instead of at Eugene. We are enjoying the paper very much and wish to continue taking it. We sure are enjoying the country up here. We are now located 50 miles east of Eugene.
 Yours very truly,
 W. H. BLEVINS.

B. E. Glass of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thut and son of Lorea visited in McLean Saturday.

News from Skillet

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Weaver and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Offett Beck Friday evening.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Baker and family visited the latter's parents, Mrs. Buck Glass and children spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston and family.
 Miss Bonnie Preston spent Sunday with her brother, George, and family.
 Jimmie Lee Glass visited Joe Preston Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Glass and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass and family Thursday.
 Odessa Preston was absent from school Thursday because of illness.
 Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Giesler, Mr. and Mrs. Marshal Giesler and Audie Giesler were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. George Preston Friday evening.
 A worthless young sprout in McLean did call on a nice little Jane. When he made a proposal she made a disposal. By kicking him out in the rain.
 —O. L. D. Timer.

James Emmett Cooke of Abilene spent the week end with home folks here.

John Blocker and Joe Horn of Clarendon were in McLean Tuesday.

Hoss Johnson of Canadian visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Johnson, Saturday.

Sammie Cubine was in Canyon Friday.

News from Pakan

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Tarter and son, Jack, of Wheeler were visitors in this community Sunday.
 Mrs. Katherine Paneska and son, John, of Shamrock were visitors in the Paul Macina home Sunday afternoon.
 Bill Tennyson and Glen Clifton of Shamrock were visitors in the John Prnciar home Sunday.
 Miss Anna Mertel of Oklahoma City visited Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Mertel, and family.
 Mr. and Mrs. Leo O'Gorman and son, Dennis; Mrs. Aubrey Pike, Michael and Dicky O'Gorman, Misses Betty, Rose Myra and Bobbie O'Gorman of Magic City were visitors in the Hrcnciar home Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Robinson has returned from a visit with relatives at Frederick, Okla.

Mrs. A. G. Noroton was in Pampa on business Monday.

Vester Smith made a business trip to Dallas last week.

Mrs. Ellen Wilson visited in Pampa one day last week.

CROSS CHILDREN MAY HAVE WORMS
 Watch for upset little stomachs, bad breath, fretfulness, loss of weight, itching around nose and ears. They may have pin or round worms. White's Cream Vermifuge has safely and for years, reliably expelled the worms and toned the delicate tract. White's Cream Vermifuge recommended by druggists.
 Other Drug Stores
 City Drug Store and

IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE

We are all habitual in one way or another. Some of us are habitual liars—generally respectable, but liars by habit. Innocent lies, perhaps, but meant to deceive. Some of us are habitual churchgoers—to miss a Sunday at church would put us ill at ease. Yet our thoughts are on material things while our lips mumble prayers. There are those among us who are slovenly by habit, and there are those who, likewise by habit, are so meticulous that they would suffer discomfort if a hair in their heads had changed its position.
 There are men who, by habit, still shave each morning with the long blade razor which they flop forward and back on a leather strap and lather their face from a cake of soap in a china mug, yet who wear shorts, play golf and are generally modern. To understand these habits may require an explanation from a psychologist.—Heavy Stuff.
 Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Davis and children of Panhandle visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis, Sunday.

Automobile Service
 Washing and Greasing
 Skelly Gasoline, Oils and Greases
 Let us service your car
Skelly Service Station
 F. E. Stewart, Mgr.

Rev. Bert Crimm, now in tent

Rev. Bert Crimm, now in tent revival in Pampa, stated that moral conditions were at least 50% worse at the present time than they were when he visited Pampa five years ago.
 The return of beer and liquors to the State of Texas were responsible for this increase in vice over the state.—Pampa Press.
 The voters of White Deer justice precinct cast a better than two to one vote against the sale of beer and light wines in an election held last week. The vote stood: 52 for the sale, and 123 against the sale of beer and light beverages.—White Deer Review.

Judge—Well, Sam, I see you're back for fighting with your wife. Liquor again?
 Sam—No, sah, Jedge she licked me dis time.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke were in Canyon Friday.

Mrs. M. D. Bentley was in Pampa one day last week.

Mrs. Jesse Nelson of Rush Springs

Mrs. Jesse Nelson of Rush Springs visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Blaylock, over the week end.
 Mrs. Belle Ford of San Antonio is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. D. E. Johnson.
 Mrs. Earl Graham returned last week from Amarillo, where she recently underwent an operation.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Turner of Borger were in McLean Thursday.
 Mrs. S. J. Dyer visited her husband at an Amarillo hospital last week.

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

AT YOUR SERVICE
 We have equipped a very modern bakery in McLean and are here to really give you service that we feel you are entitled to. Our aims are not to supply our adjoining towns but to take care of our city and country trade. If we can do this well we feel that we have done a good job and will be satisfied.
 We are asking that you patronize McLean—buy McLean products when possible, believing that you will find them as good as those brought in from other cities.
HODGES BAKERY

OCTOBER 23rd
CHEVROLET PRESENTS THE
NEW 1938 CHEVROLET

THE CAR OF LOW PRICE THAT BRINGS YOU THE NEWEST, MOST MODERN, MOST UP-TO-DATE MOTORING ADVANTAGES

Chevrolet cordially invites you to visit your nearest Chevrolet dealer and inspect the finest motor car Chevrolet has ever produced—the new Chevrolet for 1938—the car that is complete.
 To see and drive this smart, dashing car is to know you'll be ahead with a Chevrolet . . . to own it is to save money all ways . . . because, again in 1938 as for 27 years, the Chevrolet trade-mark is the symbol of savings.

CHEVROLET MOTOR DIVISION, General Motors Sales Corporation
 DETROIT, MICHIGAN
 General Motors Installment Plan—monthly payments to suit your purse.
 A General Motors Value



MODERN-MODE STYLING

PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES

GENUINE KNEE-ACTION

ALL-SILENT ALL-STEEL BODIES

VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE

FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION

FOR 27 YEARS

Styling as different as it is beautiful, for this bigger-looking, better-looking low-priced car.

Smooth—powerful—positive . . . the safe brakes for modern travel . . . giving maximum motoring protection.

(WITH SHOCKPROOF STEERING)
 So safe—so comfortable—so different . . . "the world's finest ride."

(WITH SAFETY GLASS ALL AROUND)
 Larger interiors—lighter, brighter colors—and Uni-steel construction, making each body a fortress of safety.

Giving the most efficient combination of power, economy and dependability.

Giving protection against drafts, smoke, windshield clouding, and assuring each passenger individually controlled ventilation.

*ON MASTER DE LUXE MODELS ONLY

"You'll be AHEAD with a CHEVROLET!"

THE CAR THAT IS COMPLETE CHEVROLET

THE SYMBOL OF SAVINGS

Cooke Chevrolet Co. McLean, Texas

Home Heating Hints

Poor Draft Means Poor Fire—Usually Easy to Locate and Correct Cause

"WHY is it," I am often asked, "that the draft is so poor in my heating plant I can hardly keep the fire going?" To answer that question: Find the cause. And that cause generally can be found in any one of five places:

- 1.—Leaking chimney flue, frequently caused by rust or faulty joining of the flue pipe section.
 - 2.—Wrong chimney construction. Often a chimney is so narrow that the volume of draft is inadequate. Or a decorative arch across the chimney opening on the roof. Good looking, perhaps, but preventing fire from getting sufficient draft.
 - 3.—Accumulation of soot in gas passages. Can be overcome by having passages and entire system vacuum cleaned at least once a year.
 - 4.—Pipe projecting into chimney beyond wall surface. The rim of the flue pipe should be flush with the inside of the wall nearest chimney opening.
 - 5.—Turn damper rusted shut. This damper in flue pipe should be kept movable—when the handle is turned, the disk inside should move with it.
- Should you not be able to locate the cause of insufficient draft, I advise that you have a competent service man inspect your heating plant. You'll save good money.

CARRY YOUR ALKALIZER WITH YOU



IF OVER-EATING CAUSES ACID INDIGESTION—
—HERE'S THE SENSIBLE THING TO DO
The fastest way to "alkalize" is to carry your alkalizer with you. That's what thousands do now that genuine Phillips' comes in tiny, peppermint flavored tablets—in a flat tin for pocket or purse. Then you are always ready.



Room for Courtesy
Life is always so short but that there is always room for courtesy.—Emerson.

for Watery HEAD COLDS
Try this 2 DROP TREATMENT
PENETRO NOSE DROPS

Fallings in Self
How often we find a falling in another we never see in self.

checks MALARIA in three days COLDS first day
666
Liquor, Tablets, Syrup, Drops, Nostrils, 30 min.
Try "Six-Six-Six"—World's Best Medicine

MERCHANDISE
Must Be GOOD to be Consistently Advertised
BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

News Review of Current Events

HOW TO CHECK JAPAN? United States Doesn't Wish to Take the Lead . . . No Peace in Labor Ranks



Hull, Davis and Welles Going to Confer With President.

Edward W. Pickard SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

May Meet in Brussels

HOW far President Roosevelt is willing to go in the effort to stop Japan in China is what other powers, especially Great Britain, are eager to know. The people of the United States also would like to be informed in that matter. The British statesmen wish America to take the lead, and also they would like the suggested conference of the nine-power treaty signatories to be held in Washington. This latter suggestion is definitely opposed in our capital, and so it was believed Brussels might be selected as the meeting place. Cities in Switzerland also were considered.

Mr. Roosevelt, who conferred with Secretary of State Hull, Undersecretary Sumner Welles and Norman Davis, his roving ambassador, was represented as being strongly averse to taking a solitary lead in the action to check the Japanese. Apparently he preferred that the "quarantining" of nations guilty of "international lawlessness" which he proposed in his Chicago speech should be limited to a united international moral stand.

The National Council for Prevention of War, representing a part of the extreme peace sentiment in the United States, announced that its annual meeting had declared for immediate invocation of the neutrality law which the President has not seen fit to put in operation. The council was strongly against a boycott on Japanese goods, believing this would only aggravate the situation.

Japan Denies Violations

IN A formal reply to the charges of treaty violation the Tokyo foreign office flatly denied responsibility for the Sino-Japanese conflict and asserted that China, not Japan, had violated the treaties. The anti-Japanese attitude and the mobilizing of Chinese troops, said the statement, forced Japan to take military action, entirely in self-defense. Japan disclaimed any desire to annex parts of Chinese territory, and declared the accusing nations misunderstand the situation.

Italy Supports Japanese

THERE was considerable doubt whether Italy would take part in the Pacific treaty conference, but it was assumed that if it did, it would defend the course pursued by Japan in China and would do what it could to frustrate the designs of the other conferees. This was assured by the message conveyed to the Tokyo government by Giacinto Auriti, Italian ambassador to Japan. According to a Japanese news agency, Auriti promised Kenseku Horinouchi, Japanese vice foreign minister, that "Italy will never spare general support to Japan."

More TVA's Opposed

ONE of the bills which President Roosevelt wants congress to push through in the expected special session is the measure introduced by Senator Norris creating seven more TVA's to preserve and develop natural resources throughout the country. The bill was approved by a separate subcommittee, but publication of hearings held by the house committee on rivers and harbors shows that interested departments of the government oppose the plan. In these published hearings the Department of Agriculture especially excoriated the authority idea, saying that "it would permit and seem even to propose duplication by the conservation authorities of a large part of the work of the Department of Agriculture."

The Treasury department objected to construction, operation, and maintenance of sewage and industrial waste disposal plants by federal authorities working "independent of and not subject to health laws of the respective states."

The Department of Justice "preferred" not to offer any suggestion. The Department of Labor reported "no specialized knowledge" of flood control and conservation.

The Department of Justice "preferred" not to offer any suggestion. The Department of Labor reported "no specialized knowledge" of flood control and conservation.

Court Upholds Black

FOR the present, at any rate, Hugo L. Black's seat on the Supreme court bench is secure. The court refused to permit Albert Levitt, former federal judge in the Virgin Islands, and Patrick Henry Kelly of Boston to contest the legality of Black's appointment. The ruling was announced by Chief Justice Hughes, who said the two men did not have sufficient interest in the litigation. Levitt indicated he might start other proceedings.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Lesson for October 24 CHRISTIAN RENEWAL

LESSON TEXT—Titus 3:1-11. GOLDEN TEXT—For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men.—Titus 2:11. PRIMARY TOPIC—The Good Shepherd. JUNIOR TOPIC—In His Likeness. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—A New Life in Christ. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Renewed Life Through Christ.

The pastoral epistles, of which Titus is one, were written by Paul to his young brethren in the faith who had been called to the ministry of the gospel to instruct them concerning three important matters—(1) Church order and organization, (2) sound doctrine and (3) holy living. The third chapter of Titus, our lesson for today, deals with the life of believers in Christ in their relation to unbelievers. The great underlying reason why Christians should conduct themselves in meekness and humility toward others is that except for God's grace we who bear the name of Christ would be, and indeed were before our regeneration, just like the unbeliever.

We shall best study our lesson, therefore, by considering first of all v. 3 which indicates the lost condition of man by nature, then follow him through the miracle of redeeming grace, vv. 4 to 7, and finally see him as a living testimony in vv. 1, 2, and 8 to 11.

I. Lost—by Nature (v. 3). It is not a pleasant picture that is painted in the graphic words of this verse, but, remember, it is God's picture of the unbeliever. He is said to be "foolish"—that is, irrational and senseless in his course of living. He is "disobedient" to the law of God. He is "deceived," literally "out of the way," misled by Satan. He thinks his pleasures and lusts are serving him, but alas, he is only a slave in bondage to and serving them. Such a life can only result in a man's becoming hateful to his fellowmen. They in turn are hateful to him, and so he hates them. Thus the whole world becomes a hateful place where men are "living in malice and envy."

How we thank God that we need not stop at this point. Man is by nature lost in sin—but he may be saved.

II. Saved—by Grace (vv. 4-7). How sweet are these three words in the sinner's ears! Saved by grace, not works, and made heirs of eternal life.

1. "Not by works" (v. 5). Someone has said that man is determined by one means or another to claim salvation by his good works. To do so may flatter the flesh, but it surely finds no support whatever in Scripture. We are to work for Christ because we are saved, and after we are saved, but no man can be saved by works.

2. "By his grace" (v. 7). God shows his unspeakable kindness and love toward man—saving him by grace, through Jesus Christ. Grace has well been defined as "unmerited favor." We deserve but the just condemnation of our sin, and God in his mercy saves us, through faith in his Son.

3. "Made heirs" (v. 7). Saved now? Yes, thank God! Saved forever? Yes, praise his name! But there is more yet to come. We who deserved only God's judgment are now made heirs of an eternal hope. "It indeed no small thing to be a child of God."

Now—we are ready to approach in the right spirit the admonition to live out our salvation as a daily testimony to others.

III. Witnessing, by Holy Living (vv. 1, 2, 8-11).

The young preacher Titus is told to "put them in mind" to be: 1. Subject to rulers (v. 1). True patriotism (and we did not spell it "pay-tri-otism") stands very close to godly living. National leaders would do well to recognize that the decay of our national life will follow the decadence of spiritual life. A man who is right with God will be right with his fellowmen, and a noble and useful citizen. 2. Meek and kind to all men (v. 2). Meekness is not weakness. Gentleness is the attribute of strong men and women. 3. Maintaining good, avoiding evil (vv. 8-11). It is the tendency of man to divorce morals from religion, to profess a faith which does not touch his daily life. Let us affirm "constantly" and "confidently" (as the R. V. has it) that those who believe in God should "be careful to maintain good works"—yes, and at the same time to "avoid" that which is "foolish," contentious, "unprofitable and vain."

Knowledge and Ignorance
The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves off and ignorance begins.—O. W. Holmes.

Justice
Justice is the idea of God, the ideal of man, the rule of conduct writ in the nature of mankind.—Theodore Parker.

The Test of Truth
The truth makes free, brings joy, hope, and peace.

Wool Is Going Places



LADY, lady, lady have you anything in wool? Smart women everywhere are clamoring for wool. They're wearing it to work in, to play in, to date in, to go to church in. Yes, wool is going places! Sew-Your-Own is here today (and will be here tomorrow) with three ultra-smooth new models for you to choose from—just to make sure you won't be a poor little lady without "something in wool" for Fall.

Needs Slim Lines. That "something in wool" might well and easily be the handsome model at the left above. Especially does a weightier fabric need slim lines and here you have them pared down to hairline precision. The zipper from throat to hemline gives this frock additional chic, and the far-reaching collar takes care of that all-important need for contrast. French wine, black, duck green, and gendarme blue are the popular colors.

Compliment to Youth. Youth and the blouse 'n' skirt have always gone sporting together. That's a compliment to youth and real flattery for the two-piece above, center. This engaging combination has a waist-coatish topper and a simply cut, flaring skirt. A singular asset is its size range: 14 to 42. And because it is figure flattering every size is benefited. Acetate crepe is lovely for the blouse; velvet or thin wool is smart for the skirt.

For a Busy Body. If you're a busy body or a lady of legion labors, you'll thank Sew-Your-Own for the charming new frock at the right. Now is the time to cut two versions: one in gingham for housework, another as your "something in wool" in the long sleeve style for all occasions. Remember then, double your chances for day-in, day-out chic with this one becoming model and save one-third on time and one-half on the price of your new Fall wardrobe assets.

The Patterns. Pattern 1375 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material. With short sleeves, 3/4 yards of 39-inch material. Collar and cuffs in contrast take five-eighths of a yard. Pattern 1302 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4 3/4 yards of 39-inch material. Pattern 1382 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material with long sleeves; 3/4 yards of 39-inch material with short sleeves. Send your order to The Sewing

Radio Waves
The longest time that has ever elapsed between the sending and receiving of a radio signal is four minutes and twenty seconds. If, as it is said, radio waves have a velocity of 186,000 miles a second, this particular signal may have traveled 48,360,000 miles, or a distance equivalent to almost 2,000 trips around the earth.—Collier's Weekly.

Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

CLIP THIS AD! Worth \$7.50

Take it to any radio dealer! See the new 1938 farm radios. Choose the radio you like best, and ask your dealer how you can save \$7.50 on the purchase of a new battery radio equipped with a genuine Wincharger. Wincharger turns FREE WIND POWER into electricity, brings "big-city" reception to farm homes. Eliminates "B" batteries. Ends expensive recharging. Provides plenty of free electricity to run your radio as much as you want for less than 10¢ a year power operating cost. See Any Radio Dealer!

WINCHARGER CORPORATION
Spartanburg, S. C.

FREE POWER FROM THE WIND RUNS YOUR RADIO

Fruit of Suffering
Out of suffering comes the serious mind; out of the salvation, the grateful heart; out of the deliverance, the faith.—Ruskin.

Portable HEAT RADIANT WITH A Coleman RADIANT HEATER

A Coleman will bring you plenty of quick, penetrating, radiant warmth like summer sunshine, for only 2¢ an hour! It is portable... carry and use it anywhere... on chilly mornings and evenings. Makes and burns its own gas from regular untreated gasoline. It's just the heater for home, office, shops, etc. See this heater at your dealer's. FREE FOLDERS—Send a postcard now! THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO., Dept. WU407, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (767)

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Motor Repairing a Specialty
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CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUS

Your Advertising Dollar
buys something more than space and circulation in the columns of this newspaper. It buys space and circulation plus the favorable consideration of our readers for this newspaper and its advertising patrons. Let us tell you more about it.

With the FIRST MET

J. H. Rev. J. W. the morning a group of n Methodist chu give a progr Those who ill will enjoy th invited to the religious ser Church sch Preaching League ac Program p. m. We welco services.

CH

Job Bible 10 o'clock and 7:30 Young 6:30 p. Ladies' noon at Prayer p. m. You l tend a CHU

Sun Mor N. Eve Pr p. n. Ev you FI

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With the Churches

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
 J. H. Sharp, Pastor
 Rev. J. W. Story will preach at the morning hour and there will be a group of negroes from the negro Methodist church in Pampa that will give a program at the evening hour. Those who like to hear negroes sing will enjoy this program. Everyone is invited to hear these negroes in this religious service.
 Church school 10 a. m.
 Preaching services 11 a. m.
 League service 7 o'clock.
 Program with the negroes at 7:30 p. m.
 We welcome everyone to all of our services.

CHURCH OF CHRIST
 John G. Reese, Minister
 Bible study Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
 Young peoples meeting Sunday at 6:30 p. m.
 Ladies' Bible class Tuesday afternoon at 2:15.
 Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.
 You have a cordial welcome to attend all these services.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE
 W. E. Bond, Pastor
 Sunday school 10 a. m.
 Morning worship at 11.
 N. Y. P. S. 7 p. m.
 Evening worship at 7:45.
 Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:45 p. m.
 Everyone welcome. Come just as you are.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
 W. A. Erwin, Minister
 Sunday school 10 a. m., Arthur Erwin and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, superintendents.
 Morning worship at 11.
 Evening worship at 7:30.
 Mrs. David Thomas of Perry, Okla., will speak on missions at both services.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
 Troy A. Sumrall, Pastor
 Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
 Preaching 11 a. m.
 B. T. U. 6:15 p. m.
 Preaching 7:30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY
 The Presbyterian Auxiliary met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, for the Bible study lesson, studies in the life of Christ. The opening prayer was by Mrs. Bourland. The inspirational lesson was conducted by Mrs. S. D. Shelburne.

During the business session presided over by the president, Mrs. T. J. Coffey, Mrs. Donald Beall was selected stewardship leader to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mrs. Arthur Erwin, who has served so faithfully and well for two years. The president then gave a report on the Synodical which was held at Plainview last week. The other delegate was Mrs. J. B. Hembree.
 Those attending were: Mesdames F. H. Bourland, F. E. Hambricht, E. L. Sitter, Vester Smith, T. J. Coffey, Karl Estet, J. T. Hicks, Thurman Adkins, Carl Jones, S. D. Shelburne, Donald Beall, Arthur Erwin, Emmett Wood, John B. Rice, H. E. Franks, W. A. Mills, Bill Allen and Chas. E. Cooke.
 Miss Dorothy Wyatt was a visitor.

LADIES BIBLE CLASS
 The Creation was the lesson studied by the ladies' Bible class of the Church of Christ, under the direction of Bro. John G. Reese, Tuesday afternoon.
 Those present were: Mesdames Jim Price, Johnny Back, Leonard Huff, Roy Barker, M. W. Banta, Neal Bowen, B. H. Morris, John G. Reese, C. J. Cash, Roy Gholson, Callie Smith, M. M. Ruff, John Brooks, Toll Moore, Jack Mercer, J. A. Jarrell, Jim Back, Pete Fulbright, G. F. Baker, P. C. Dickey, W. L. Campbell; Misses Esther Hudson and Grace Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Decker and Miss Georgia Stratton visited in Oklahoma City last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland and Mrs. Mattie Graham were in Amarillo one day last week.

Miss Eva Patching of Amarillo visited her sister, Mrs. John Harris, Sunday.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer and daughter were in Wellington Tuesday.

M. T. Wilberson of Plainview was in McLean Tuesday.

Accident Hazards in Home and on Farm Cause Greatest Annual Death Toll



IF YOU live on a heavy traffic corner in a great city, it may be hard for you to believe that the bedroom in which you lie vainly trying to sleep while automobiles hoot and crash on the corner, is less safe than the busy traffic lane.
 If you live on a farm you consider your cool barn a safer place than the machine room of the city factory where fathoms and belts whirr all day long. But in both instances you are wrong. Public attention, concentrated on automobile deaths and injuries, is being directed by the American Red Cross to the fact that accidental deaths in the home claim a greater annual toll. Automobile fatalities last year for the nation numbered 37,800; while people killed by accidents in their homes totalled 38,500. Safety drives in industries and utilities have reduced accidents until the deaths last year were 2,300 while on the farm, where safety is only now being taught by the Red Cross, annual death toll was 4,500.
 The bedroom is shown by safety experts to be the most dangerous room in the house, largely due to falls and walking in the dark. On the farm, machinery causes the greatest number of accidental deaths, with injury by animals ranking second.
 The American Red Cross launched

BREAKING IT IN
 The district engineer and his wife were entertaining at dinner. Suddenly a child's voice was heard from the floor above: "Mother!"
 "What is it, Archie?" she asked.
 "There's only clean towels in the bathroom. Shall I start one?"—Highway Magazine.
 "The measure of a man's character is what he would do if he knew he would never be found out."

DUE FOR A SHOCK
 He was at the fountain-pen counter making a purchase. "You see," he said, "I'm buying this for my wife."
 "A surprise, eh?"
 "I'll say so. She's expecting a sedan."
 Many people's tombstone should read: "Died at 30. Buried at 60."
 Mrs. Pete Fulbright visited Mrs. Barney Fulbright at Pampa Friday.

Sign on a Scotch golf course: "Members will kindly refrain from picking up lost golf balls until they have stopped rolling."
 Mrs. J. X. Miller of Lefors visited her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Meador, Saturday.

NOW!
 A GLAMOROUS SERIAL
 OF OLD MEXICO . . .
 FOR YOUR ENJOYMENT
UNDER PRESSURE
 GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN
 WATCH FOR OPENING CHAPTER

REAL RICHES
 "I can't think why they make so much fuss about Miss Smith's voice. Miss Jones has a much richer one."
 "Yes, but Miss Smith has a much richer father."—Bronx Home News.

A FIXTURE
 He—Haven't I seen your face some place else before?
 She—No, it has always been where it is now.

Hocus—Did Fusilot take his misfortune like a man?
 Pocus—Precisely. He blamed it all on his wife.

This would be a lovely world if men showed as much patience in all things as they do in waiting for a fish to bite.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller of Pampa visited the former's sister, Mrs. J. A. Meador, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinard and children were in Pampa Saturday.

Johnnie Mertel of Hedley visited home folks here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wood of Pampa visited here over the week end.

TRENCH MOUTH HEALED
 Your friends dare not say so, but your sore gums and foul breath don't make folks like you any better. LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY heals worst cases if used as directed. It is sold on a money back guarantee. CITY DRUG STORE

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Sufferers of STOMACH ULCERS and HYPERACIDITY
DEFINITE RELIEF OR MONEY BACK
 THE WILLARD TREATMENT has brought prompt, definite relief in thousands of cases of Stomach and Duodenal Ulcers, due to Hyperacidity, and other forms of Stomach Distress due to Excess Acid. **SEND ONE 15 DAYS TRIAL.** For complete information, read "Willard's Message of Relief." Ask for it—free—
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MONEY RAISING SALE
 21c 80x80 PRINTS 19c
 19c PRINTS 15c
 12 1/2c PRINTS 10c
 ANKLETS, per pair 10c
 49c KNEE LENGTH HOSE 39c
 \$1.95 HATS \$1.45
 All Wash Dresses and Slips Keenly Reduced
MRS. W. T. WILSON

ORCHID BEAUTY SHOPPE
 Lisenced Realistic Shop
 We make no extravagant statement when we say that we have one of the best equipped shops in the entire Panhandle. We have bought the best in permanent waving, dryers and other equipment; Mrs. Appling has had years of experience in permanent waving, and yet our prices are no higher than other waves given on cheaper machines, with less experienced operators.
"For Natural, Lasting Waves—Realistic"

Specials
FRIDAY and SATURDAY
COMPOUND
 8 lb carton 95c
 4 lb carton 47c
HONEY
 Extracted gallon 87c
CORN FLAKES
 Kellogg's 2 for 19c
SPUDS
 15 lb 23c
SOAP
 Crystal White 6 for 23c
MILK
 Armour's 3 large or 6 small 20c
TAMALES
 1 lb can 15c
CUT BEANS
 2 No. 2 cans 15c
HOMINY
 3 No. 2 cans 15c
PEACHES
 Mission No. 2 1/2 16c
TOMATOES
 3 No. 2 cans 20c
PEANUT BUTTER
 quart 23c
JELLO
 pkg. 5c
SOAP FLAKES
 Crystal White 5 lb 35c
PEAS
 Kurer's 2 No. 2 cans 25c
PORK & BEANS
 V. C. 2 for 13c
OXYDOL
 pkg. 20c
MUSTARD
 quart 10c
SALAD DRESSING
 Louis quart 22c
PUCKETT'S GROCERY and MARKET

ZZZZZZZ!

By Delectus

My earliest recollection of my father is that of a short, slight man, still in his twenties, and wearing a stringy, reddish beard.

Beards were generally worn in those days as an indication that the youth had reached maturity. My father never liked beards and although he was most scrupulous about his own facial fringe, without a beard he would not have been able to command the respect of his pupils. Indeed, without a beard he would have looked as young as some of his pupils. But as his beard grew thicker with the years, with reason aforesaid he began clipping it—a very little more than its growth each week, so that the change was never noticeable. This continued until, after about twenty years, he had come so close to his skin that he looked shaven and was able to progress, without fear of discovery, from the shears and clipper to the razor. And I doubt whether his most intimate friends, or even my mother, realized at this time that my father ever wore a beard.

At one time during this long, drawn-out period of growing and clipping, that part of the beard which covered his chin had turned gray while the rest of it held to its original reddish tone. This seemed to worry Bates, the barber, to whom my father went for his occasional haircut—a hair-cut which, by the way, would always set my mother to a near nervous prostration, for my father would let his hair grow to a thick, curly bush in which my mother took a deep pride, and then suddenly come home, his head clipped tight all around except for a little wisp in front. That, of course, was not my father's fault. Bates the barber did not know when to stop, once he got started, and the only consolation my mother could find was in the lonely wisp of hair that was left in front.

But as I said before, the gray patch on my father's chin worried Bates. For Bates the barber was an artist at heart and took his tonorial art seriously. He pictured to my father, each time that he came in for a hair-cut, that by removing the gray patch he would have a beautiful pair of side-whiskers which would not only add beauty to his physiognomy but would make him appear years younger. I will not say that back of his head Bates figured out that this change would also involve frequent shaving which would accrue to his financial advantage. But on further thought, as I recall Bates the barber, he was not wily and I should not accuse him of so low a thought. No, Bates would not prostitute his art for lucre.

It was not my intention, when I started on this expedition into Whiskerland, to discuss my father, or Bates the barber, at such length. But having set these items down, let them remain while we delve deeper into the jungles of yesterday.

I do not know why whiskers lost favor after being worn for so many years, but I believe a song which became popular about the time whereof I speak had much to do with it. My recollection of the words is not clear, but one line of the song went like this: "And the wind blew thru his whiskers." This song took hold so well that every time the kids saw a whisker and they would sing that line and end up with a long, drawn-out, "ZZZZZZZ!" It may be, too, that the Gillette safety razor is entitled to some credit in cutting down the popularity of the whisker.

But the beard did not disappear in its entirety. The mustache was left to carry on. This was just about the time when I was old enough to grow a facial adornment. I did not like whiskers. My father used to say that they were unsanitary, which they were indeed. They served as a bib when taking soup and as a sieve when drinking coffee or guzzling beer. Tobacco chewing was common among men. No man could chew tobacco without spitting the juice, and few men were adept at spitting the juice without spattering the beard. All of which set me definitely against so much even as a mustache. And here is where fate butted in—right under my nose.

My chum, who had just graduated from law school, was gifted with a round, chubby face which did not reflect his years. Nobody would expect mature, legal advice from one so youthful in appearance. We talked it over together, very seriously, and decided he must have at least a mustache. But he insisted he would not go it alone—I must do likewise. Unless I, too, raised a mustache, he would go without one, and starve, if need be, for the lack of clients.

Here indeed was a friend in need and here was I in a pickle. We had been together since infancy. He came to New York because I did

here. I was his standby as he was mine. Could I fail him at a time when my decision might mean his success or failure in life? And all for a few stray locks beneath the nose?

We started our mustachios together. We had shaved the previous evening at the same time so that our mustachios would start on their adventure at the same moment. The first week was embarrassing to both of us, with the funny cracks by unsympathizing friends. The second week began to show the trend of the growth. Mine showed a graceful swing while the outcrop under my chum's nose seemed to run hither thither in all directions. By the end of the week mine had attained the length, shape and grace of handlebars on a bicycle while my friend's upper lip looked like a fighting porcupine, whereat, without consulting me or offering to bargain, he shaved it off and reverted to his youthful, good-looking and as the graceful appendage seemed to improve my appearance by distracting the onlooker from my less attractive features, my vanity asserted itself and I continued on and in time possessed a tash thick, long and curvy like a pair of Indian-clubs, such as must have been the envy of many a man.

I don't know why whiskers on a man should add a certain dignity to his appearance, but the fact remains that it does. Perhaps that is one reason why the smooth faced fathers of today complain that their children do not show them the same respect that today's parents showed their fathers. In my father's day, no doctor in our town was without whiskers of some sort. The only lawyer who was clean shaven was no great success in our town although he moved to New York later on and in time, became one of the greatest constitutional lawyers in the country. But I would not have it deduced from this that the plus or minus of whiskers has any relationship to a lawyer's knowledge of constitutional law, for few men in the legal profession could boast of such luxuriant facial foliage as could Charles Evans Hughes in his early practice of law.

The longest whiskers I ever saw outside of a show in a circus were owned by our chemistry professor in high school. They reached down to his waist and he had a way of running his fingers through them from the under side. In that way kept them straight and untangled although it used to get on our nerves and I do not doubt that most of us harbored a secret hope that some day he would get too close to the bunsen burner for the good of the beard. Even at that time we used to ask the question which continues to pop up as an original joke every few years, as to whether the professor tucks his whiskers under the blanket at night or lets them rest on top.

It is curious the way whiskers for men, like the present vogue in eye-brows for women, ran to a variety of fashions. There was the under-chin whiskers minus the mustache, as worn by Horace Greeley; the full beard by General Grant; the side-whiskers that hung from the cheeks of Chauncey M. Depew, and with which cartoonists used to typify the plutocrat; the Napoleon affected by military officers—these with their many variations, afforded man a superiority complex and an outlet for his vanity.

But it is well that whiskers have gone with the wind and may they never return. For whiskers serve man no more purpose than would a horn on the end of his nose. And what purpose would a horn on the end of his nose serve, except to hang his hat?—Heavy Stuff.

The Duke of Windsor and Wally are coming to America soon. They have been invited to visit the White House. It is rumored that they may make their home in this country. At any rate, it is certain that the couple will receive a great welcome when they arrive and wherever they go—which will give the snobs of England a great pain in the abdominal cavity.—Lynn County News.

Judge (questioning young man seeking divorce)—You complain that you have had to support your wife's family?

Young Man—Yes, your honor.

Judge—How many of a family has she?

Young Man—Four children, your honor.

Judge—Who is their father?

Young man—I am, your honor.

Every time that cotton gets low, all of us in one big concert begin to inquire why we do not wrap cotton in cheap cotton bagging instead of imported jute. Well, why don't we? Terry County Herald.

Mrs. S. W. Rice and Mrs. T. A. Lanning visited in the Edward Gethin home of Webb Tuesday.

THE SEARCH FOR GOD

By Rev. Edward Worcester

"And ye shall seek me, and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart."—Jer. 29:13. Some force within man impels him to search for the Creator of All. The savage before his idol and the scientist peering thru his microscope are both searching for God. It has ever been the major quest of life, and will remain the chief concern of good men despite every effort to divert attention to things of lesser importance.

It is foolish and futile to say, "There is no God," for all creation gives such statements the lie. It is just as if a blind man should say, "There is no sun." All who could see would regard him with pity, and hope for some way to open his unseeing eyes.

Men are often discouraged in their search for God because He is never fully revealed to anyone at any time. The finite mind can never comprehend the Infinite. Each one of us must be content with that which he is ready and prepared to see today; and ever hope and strive to see more tomorrow.

And why be surprised if everyone does not catch precisely the same vision of God? Remember the story of the three blind men who went to "see" the elephant. One touched the elephant's trunk and declared he was like a serpent, the second felt a leg and said, "No, the elephant is like a tree," while the third felt the tail of the elephant and insisted that both the others were wrong, for he found the elephant like a rope. Each blind man was right, but only partly right. It is just so with each of our visions of God. So with earnestness and sincerity let us continue our search for God; and be assured our search will never be in vain. Every effort will bring us closer to Him and yield greater joy and peace. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God." Each day the vision of Him will grow larger and grander and increase our blessing and usefulness.

THE SCHOOL OR GANG

If you ask a boy which he would rather have, a school book or an automobile, he will probably chose the automobile. After he grows up and feels handicapped by ignorance, he may wish he had chosen the book. When the school house opened its doors in September, a similar choice was placed before the child. The school offered him the world's wisdom and experience. Meanwhile the street crowd would entice him away to the unruly pleasure of the kid world.

The schools of Texas do not ask him to spend his entire time in study. Bookworms are a lowly tribe who do not conquer the earth. But the pupil has a choice whether or not study is to be his main aim.

The boy or girl is pretty young for a choice on which the future depends. Teachers and parents help make that choice right. But the student has to make his own decision. Which is it, boy or girl, high links now, or success and prosperity for a lifetime?

The Spur Times tells us how many hawks their hunters are killing, and ends by telling us that it will save the community many barnyard fowls. This is a mooted question. Some who profess to have studied the nature of hawks, say that only the small blue darter and a few other varieties of the small hawk are the only ones that molest poultry yards to any great extent. Biologists claim that their stomachs show rodents, bugs and such like to be the biggest item in the bill of fare of large hawks. So, one has to figure considerably on shooting hawks whether or not they are really helping or hurting the farmer.—Terry County Herald.

This writer is for the farm class of people, as he was reared on the farm, but he is more for the farmer who works. Our farm was never idle and we never wanted for the necessities of life, nor asked aid. Yes, there were men who whined about the hard time they were having, but they were people who never made an effort to clean up nor take interest in the community, in school nor church, nor even an election.—Yoskum County Review.

Under the storm and the cloud today, And today the hard peril and pain, Tomorrow the stone shall be rolled away,

For the sunshine shall follow the rain.

Merciful Father, I will not complain, I know that the sunshine shall follow the rain.

Miss Elsie Price, John McMahon and Avis Rodgers of Clarendon visited in the G. L. Wood home Sunday.

ALAN REED FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

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

A SALESMAN'S LUCK

A salesman in a Montreal firm was dismissed because of a lack of courtesy to customers. A month later the sales-manager spotted him walking about in a police uniform. "I see you have joined the force, Jones," said the sales-manager.

"Yes," replied Jones. "This is the job I have been looking for all my life. On this job the customer is always wrong."—Montreal Star.

Buren Burrows has returned to Illinois after a visit with relatives here.

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 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

LADIES May Take the XERVAC

for falling hair, in the privacy of the Elite Beauty Salon.

Brings out the natural oils, prevents dandruff, promotes hair growth.

Men may take the treatments in the barber shop. Prevents and relieves baldness.

ELITE BARBER SHOP



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

Drive in your nearest Phillips Station

Boyd Meador, Agent

INTERNAL TROUBLE

Man (to small son of one of his workmen who has met with an accident)—When will your dad be fit for work again?

Boy—Can't say for certain, but it will be a long time.

Man—What makes you think that?

Boy—'Cause compensation's set in.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Norman of Pampa were Sunday dinner guests of the lady's aunt, Mrs. J. A. Sparks. They also visited other relatives.

Larry Cunningham of Abilene visited home folks here over the week end.

Barney Fulbright was in Pampa Thursday at the bedside of his wife. C. G. Nicholson was in Clarendon Wednesday of last week.

FINE FOOD

You will enjoy eating with us. The food and service is the best. Try us when you eat down town.

MEADOR CAFE
"Always Something Good"

"COTTON BLOSSOM" NEGRO MINSTREL

at the High School Auditorium
Tuesday Night, October 26 - - 7:45
Sponsored by Grade School
ADMISSION 10c and 20c

SCHOOL CARNIVAL
Saturday Night, October 30
Main Street, McLean, Texas
Sponsored by the Parent-Teacher Association

YES, This Is a PHARMACY

Many stores sell drugs, but not all are pharmacies in the sense that they place emphasis upon the compounding of prescriptions. With us the prescription department is not a sideline, but a vital part of our business.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

Announcement

We have installed Phillips Products and are now prepared to service your car with Phillips 66 gasoline, oils and greases.

When you need new tires, we have the quality and price for you.

BUTLER'S TIRE STORE
S. A. Cousins, Owner

Announcing

Purchase of Seale's Shoe Stores Inc. and Change of Name to **JONES & ROBERTS INC.**

For some time we have been financially interested in Seale's Shoe Stores Inc. The early part of this year we purchased Mr. Seale's interest in the Plainview and Pampa stores, at the same time selling him our interest in the Amarillo store. Complying with our agreement with him, we are changing the name of the Plainview and Pampa stores to Jones and Roberts Inc.

The personnel of these stores will remain the same, experienced and courteous shoe men, with the latest and most modern shoe fitting and corrective devices, including an X-Ray machine and Dr. Scholl's line of foot corrective appliances, will be maintained, assuring you of the "BEST" in Foot Comfort.

We will continue our well known lines of high grade footwear, including Trim-Tred and Heel Latch for women, Patriot and Up-Town for men, Poll-Parrot for boys and girls, and STAR BRAND SHOES for ALL THE FAMILY.

We take this means to express our appreciation of the liberal patronage accorded this store and invite new and old customers to make Jones and Roberts Inc.

YOUR SHOE STORE
X-Ray Shoe Fitting

Jones & Roberts Inc.

"We Specialize in Foot Comfort"
Alton E. Hall, Mgr.
Pampa, Texas

207 N. Cuyler

Phone 1440

Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



S'MATTER POP— There They Are, William, Kick Them

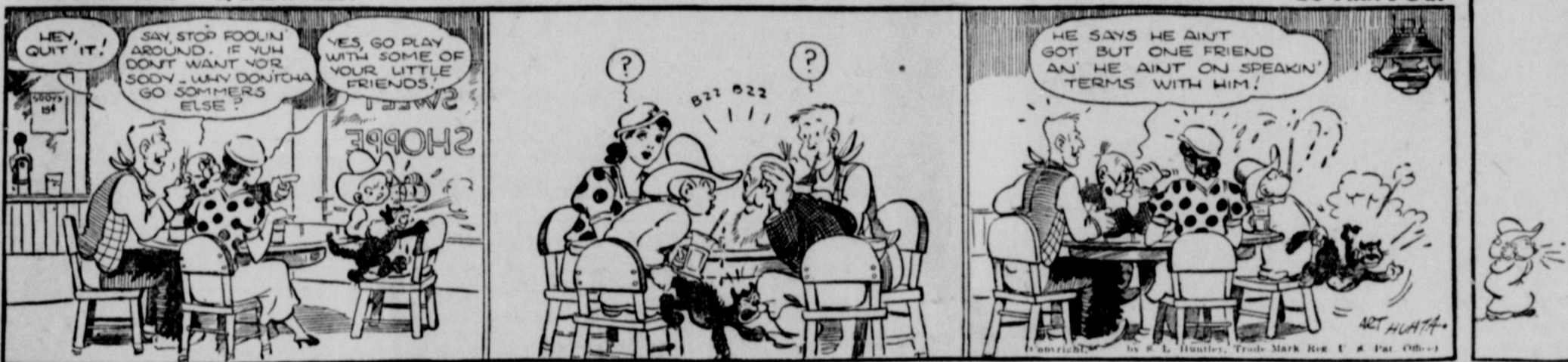
By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

So That's Out



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

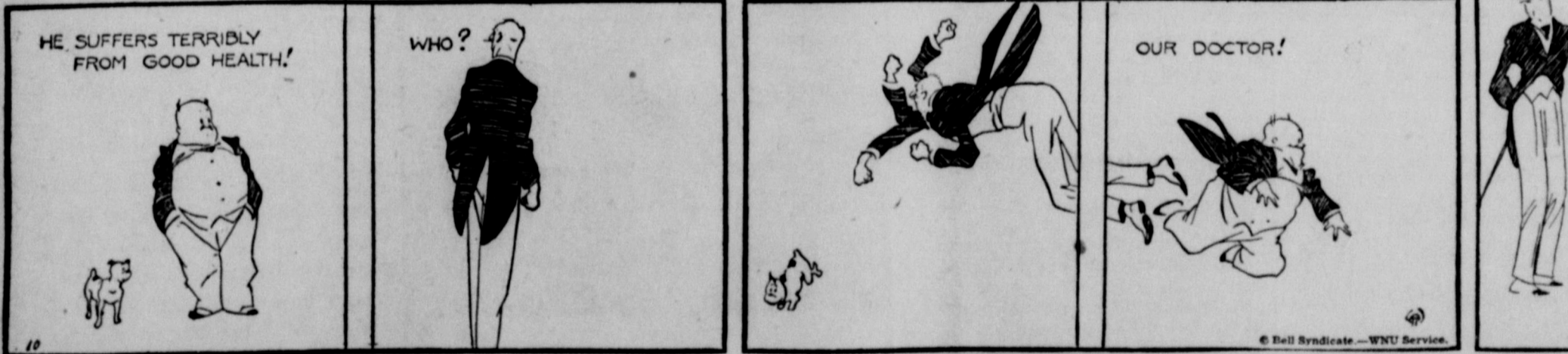
By Ted O'Loughlin
© By Western Newspaper Union

And Sew—!



POP— No Need to Take His Own Medicine

By J. MILLAR WATT



The Curse of Progress



Generous
The judge regarded the prisoner sternly. "I intend to sentence you to ten years' imprisonment, but before I pass sentence, perhaps you might like to say something on your own behalf?"
"Well," said the prisoner, "I don't know as I have anything particular to say for myself, but I don't mind tellin' you that you people around this court are pretty liberal with other people's time."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Wet Paint
A well dressed man had sat down on a newly painted seat. Furious, he said to the painter.
Well Dressed Man—Why don't you put "WET PAINT" signs on your seats?
Painter—That's what I'm doing, ain't it?

Is He From Japan?
"Is he economical?"
"Why, he is so thrifty that he has postponed buying an atlas until world affairs are more settled."

THE CRACKER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Favorite Recipe of the Week

FRESH fruit pies are always good, but fresh grape pies are worthy of superlatives in description. The thickening may be cornstarch, eggs, flour or tapioca, depending upon preference. Tapioca is suggested in this recipe.

Grape Pie.

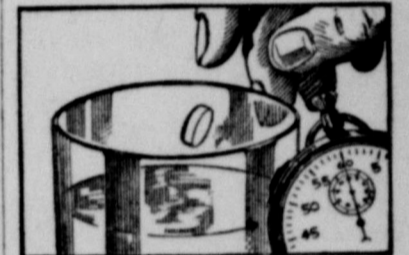
3 1/2 cups prepared grapes
2 1/2 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 1/4 cups sugar

Wash and stem the grapes. Press the pulp from the skins with the fingers. Simmer pulp slowly until soft, then press through sieve to remove the seeds. Combine 3 1/2 cups of pulp and skins together with salt, sugar and tapioca and let stand for 15 minutes. Place rolled pastry in pie pan. Fill pan with grape mixture. Moisten edge of pastry and fold inward, even with the edge of the pan, moisten edge again and place top pastry on pie. Press edges together with a fork and trim off surplus crust. Bake in hot oven (425 degrees) for fifteen minutes. Decrease heat to 350 degrees, moderate heat, and bake about twenty-five minutes longer.

Mistakes Are Past

When you make a mistake, don't look back at it long. Take the reason of the thing into your own mind, and then look forward. Mistakes are lessons of wisdom. . . . The past cannot be changed. The future is yet in your power.—Hugh White.

READY TO BRING YOU RELIEF IN MINUTES



THE REASON BAYER ASPIRIN WORKS SO FAST

Drop a Bayer Aspirin tablet into a tumbler of water. By the time it hits the bottom of the glass it is disintegrating. This speed of disintegration enables genuine BAYER Aspirin tablets to start "taking hold" of headache and similar pain a few minutes after taking.

YOU can pay as high as you want for remedies claimed to relieve the pain of Headache, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, etc. But the medicine so many doctors generally approve—the one used by thousands of families daily—is Bayer Aspirin—15¢ a dozen tablets—about 14 pieces. Simply take 2 Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Repeat, if necessary, according to directions. Usually this will ease such pain in a remarkably short time. For quick relief from such pain which exhausts you and keeps you awake at night—ask for genuine Bayer Aspirin.



virtually 1 cent a tablet

False Flattery
People generally despise where they flatter and cringe to those whom they desire to supersede.—Marcus Aurelius.



LU DEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS HELP BALANCE YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE WHEN YOU HAVE A COLD!

Faith a Gauge Faith is not a matter of definition but the measure of reality.

WNU-T 42-37

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove excess impurities, it may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress. Burning, scanty or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous, all played out. In such cases it is better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than on something less favorably known. Use Doan's Pills. A multitude of grateful people recommend Doan's. Ask your neighbor!



THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with subscription rates for Texas and Outside Texas, including one year, six months, and three months options.

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1906, 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.

There will never be true democracy as long as officials are elected by a small per cent of the voters.

It used to be said by many that it is impossible to prohibit the sale of whiskey; it now begins to look as if it is about as big a job to regulate the sale of whiskey.

It would seem that the liquor interests should be satisfied with the present set-up without bringing back the old saloon sale by the drink. With any and every kind of business allowed to sell drinks, it may work out that we would all rather see the old saloon days return as an improvement on modern methods.

The Church Rally Day will be a failure if it did not inspire some people to make a practice of regular church attendance, where they were only occasional attendants before. Church attendance is a good habit to acquire, regardless of religious belief. The hour spent in meditation and hearing the Word of God read each week is helpful to anyone.

Rev. Sumrall at the Lions Club Tuesday, in expressing thanks for cooperation during the Go-to-Church campaign, included the newspaper. This should occasion no comment, except for the fact that the newspaper's efforts in behalf of anything of such nature are usually taken for granted. One school play and one out of town showman have thanked The News, but on most occasions everyone else who had anything to do with a program, from furnishing a second hand bridge lamp on up, received public thanks. Maybe the newspaper should feel complimented that everyone expects it to cooperate regardless, but a word of thanks is certainly appreciated.

A crew of girls and car driver were in town Monday taking subscriptions to magazines, with the plea that the girls get so many points on airplane instruction. When one of them was asked by the News editor why the old "working my way through college" gag was not used, the girl said, "Oh, we have to have something different; we couldn't go on always on the same old thing."

There are at least four places in McLean where magazines can be bought, in many cases for much less than offered by the peddlers. One magazine was offered the editor for \$1.00 that The News has been selling for 25c a year. No magazine or club offer can be made cheaper than the home man can supply and proper datings are guaranteed. However, as the solicitor said, "we have to make a living, same as anyone else." But, at the same time the home man is entitled to the small commission when he can save the subscriber money.

Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Koons of Aransas visited friends here last week.

THE TIGER POST

Staff for This Issue:
Editor: Mary Louise Brawley
Reporters: Olive, Louise Atwood, Senior; Ruth Thacker, Junior; Mary Alice Ledgerwood, Freshman; Enid McMullen, Special; Mary Louise Brawley, Library; Morris Turner, Sports; Julia McCarty, Tigerettes; Marguerite Wheeler, Home Ec; Faculty Advisor: Miss Cousins

SENIOR ACTIVITIES

The seniors had their last food sale Saturday in Erwin Drug Store. The members of the class want to express their appreciation to Mr. Erwin for letting them have the sale in his store. They also wish to thank everyone who helped to make these sales successful.

Monday morning the seniors received the proofs of their pictures. Some were very well pleased but others were very disappointed. The seniors all got to see what they really look like.

Monday night the senior class sponsored an amateur program, the proceeds of which were put on their candidate for football queen, Lavoy Donaldson.

The program consisted of the following numbers: song, Kid McCoy and Jeff Coffey; piano solo, Noel Clifton; vocal duet, Bernard and J. D. McClellan; Spanish songs, Spanish class; Y. B. pazooka solo, Mr. Floyd, accompanied by Beth Evonne Floyd; a skit, Julia McCarty and Opal Thacker; one act play, George Watson and Morris Turner; piano solo, Louise Biggers.

Noel Clifton received first prize of \$1.00; Louise Biggers second, and the Spanish class third.

The senior class wishes to thank everyone for their presence, and especially those who contributed to the program.

GO-TO-CHURCH SPONSORS VISIT HIGH SCHOOL

Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Batson, T. J. Coffey, Mrs. Wayland Floyd and Mrs. W. E. Bogan visited high school assembly Thursday as representatives of the Go-to-Church movement sponsored by the laymen. Dr. Batson, the main speaker, pointed out that many of our forefathers came to America for religious freedom, and indicated that as the descendants of such groups we do not properly appreciate and support our churches.

Mr. Coffey explained that laymen, not preachers, were behind the movement, and urged that we make our church attendance 100%.

Mrs. Bogan, speaking for the women's clubs of the city, endorsed the movement and suggested that high school pupils not only go to church but take their parents with them.

Other visitors were Jesse J. Cobb and his cousin, Rev. Thomas Cobb. We invite all of them to visit us again.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS VISIT

Deputy State Supt. J. B. Speer and County Supt. W. B. Weathered visited high school last Thursday and spoke in assembly. Mr. Weathered, in a brief address, extended greetings to the student body and faculty and stated that he always enjoyed contacting high school people.

Mr. Speer, as the representative of over a million Texas high school children, asked the pertinent question: "Are you going to get something out of school?" He urged that we build up both mental and physical reserves and said we should be happy and friendly now and should live every minute of the day if we expect to get the most out of life. By leading a very peppy yell, he proved that he understood more than one side of school life.

We hope both Mr. Weathered and Mr. Speer will visit us again.

LIBRARY BOOKS MENDED

Women of the WPA have been working in the library for the past two weeks, repairing books which have been in the "torn-up" department for several years. With care the books will serve for several readings. We are very grateful for this service and wish that the women could be with us permanently.

JUNIORS PLAN PARTY

The junior class is still trying hard to win the queen race. We plan to give a party Monday night, and all of us go to the Lone Star Theatre to see the picture we are sponsoring. We also are having a pie supper Tuesday night to raise money for our queen.

REV. REESE SPEAKS

Delivering an inspirational talk on

"The Image of God." Rev. Reese, new minister of the Church of Christ, made his first appearance before high school assembly last Wednesday. Mr. Reese explained that man in his original state was pure and holy, but took from him the image of God. In order to bring man back to the high plane from which he fell, Christ came into the world, and it is the Christian's duty to reproduce in his life the likeness of Jesus. The saddest cripple is not the one who is broken in body or even in mind, but the one who has an impure heart. Therefore, one's education is incomplete unless it includes spiritual training.

We welcome Mr. Reese to our town and invite him back to visit us whenever he can come.

TIGERS OVERCOME CYCLONE

Last Friday night the McLean Tigers made their bid for district honors by stopping an air-minded Memphis Cyclone, 21-6. The Tigers looked impressive in their victory scoring. First, Wells and Norman blocked a Memphis kick which bounced out of the end zone—score 2-0. Braxton played an outstanding game defensively and offensively, and he made possible a touchdown by making a first down and goal on the Cyclone nine yard line. From this point Humphreys scored, standing up. Nicholson missed the extra point, making the score 8-0. After the ball had changed hands several times due to fumbles, which were frequent, and pass interceptions, Braxton came through with a 30 yard gallop to score. Norman, who had not caught a pass all season, nabbed one and outran several Memphis men to make the last Tiger counter. Score 21-0.

The Cyclone found their best offensive in passing. Hall threw passes continuously and finally scored in the last period. Score 21-6.

The Tigers meet the Wellington Skyrocks this Friday night. The Rockets are picked to win the district, and the Tigers will need the support of the entire town to beat them. The football queen will be crowned at this game, and we promise the fans an evening's entertainment that will be worth their money.

DOINGS OF THE TIGERETTES

The Tigerettes went to Memphis last Friday where they helped the Tigers roll up the score.

This week the Tigerettes will work hard on a formation for the Wellington game. Why? Because the football queen will be crowned at this time, and the Tigerettes want to show her just what they can do. We want to help make this one of the best coronations ever put on by the McLean high school.

At last you will see the Tigerettes in full uniform. The sweaters arrived Monday morning, and they will improve the looks of your pep squad 100%. We say "yours" because we are representing the town as a whole. We hope you are proud enough of us to say, whenever we pass by, "There go the Tigerettes—the best pep squad in this district."

FRESHMEN ELECT ASST. SPONSOR

The freshman class had a meeting Oct. 15, and elected as assistant sponsor, Miss Lillian Abbott.

THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE

The seniors wearing their class rings.

Vernon Kinard not pestering someone.

Mr. Cryer without his bright colored socks.

Miss Smith playing basketball.

Juanita Hancock not "cutting up" in fifth period study hall.

Opal Thacker taking something seriously.

Joe Billy Bogan with his new girl friend.

The seniors' pictures flattering them as much as their owners think they should.

HOME EC REPORT

The first year girls have been working on their aprons, and most of them have had their first fitting.

The second year girls have been studying dinners this week. They are going to prepare cocktails and soups in the laboratory.

The third year girls are continuing work on their dresses. Most of them have had their first fitting and hope to have their dresses completed soon.

FFA BOYS LEAVE FOR K. C.

E. M. Gossett, who is the official delegate to the national F. F. A. convention in Kansas City from the McLean chapter, with four McLean F. F. A. band boys, entrained from Denton Sunday morning, for Kansas City. The band members will play

with the Texas F. F. A. 112-piece band at the national F. F. A. convention and the International Live-stock Show.

A special feature on the F. F. A. program at N. T. S. C. which should have been of much interest to McLean citizens was the solo by R. L. Floyd that was broadcast over the Texas network Saturday at 11:30 a. m.

Some of the local F. F. A. boys have taken much interest in buying breeding gilts. Last Tuesday, several boys made a trip to Claude and selected several outstanding Poland China gilts. Some of the gilts to be purchased were in the grand championship litter that was shown at the Tri-state fair in Amarillo the past September.

We expect to have about eight or 10 fine registered gilts to bring pigs the first of March. Most of these pigs will be fed by the local boys and will be shown both at the Tri-state fair and at the fat stock show, and then sold on the market.

TIGERS TO MEET WELLINGTON

The McLean Tigers have been planning their reception for the highly touted Wellington Skyrocks, behind locked gates this week.

The Tigers received a few injuries in the Memphis game, but they all seem to be improving fast and will all be able to start against the Skyrocks except Ray Humphreys, star halfback, who will not be able to start the game due to an injury received two weeks ago and rehurt Friday at Memphis. He will probably see service before the game is over.

The Tigers will spend most of the week on their plays. They have not used over 10 plays in any ball game but will use probably two or three times that many this week.

R. V. Estes and Don Austin have caused much comment around the country due to their speed and versatility. These are two of the fastest backs in high school football and Coach Allen of the Tigers will have to spend much time on a defense for these Wellington boys.

The Tigers rely on power, featuring

the double wing back formation and using a few single wing and punt formation plays. The Tigers will average 164 pounds, the largest team McLean has ever had. In the four games played, the Tigers have allowed their opponents only one first down on running plays. However, the Tigers have only scored 93 points to opponents' 18. They have used 30 players in doing this, with 23 boys coming back for the 1938 team.

Mrs. J. L. Taylor of Frederick, Okla., visited her brother, Carl Hefner, last week.

Little Miss Mona Cathryn Meier visited her parents at Amarillo last week end.

Miss Juanita Carpenter of Lubbock visited home folks here over the week end.

Mrs. D. C. Carpenter was in Canyon Friday.

Hobby Appling of Abilene visited home folks here last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Kinard and children were in Childress last week to attend the funeral of the lady's aunt.

Miss Vera Carpenter of Lefors visited her brother, D. C., and family over the week end.

Miss Robbie Howard is taking a beauty course in Amarillo.

Atty. Thurman Adkins made a business trip to Austin last week.

Mrs. Porter Smith was in Amarillo Thursday.

PLANT TREES

Place orders for trees, shrubbery and rock garden materials now. Let us landscape your home.

BRUCE NURSERY
Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

Prevent Colds

We have serums, haliver oil capsules, vitamin capsules, haliver oil with viosterol, besides all the better known proprietary remedies. Ash your doctor about any of these remedies.

CITY DRUG STORE

More Than a Merchant
Witt Springer, Prop.

Advertisement for I.E.S. Better Sight Lamps. Includes illustration of a woman reading and a man sitting at a desk with a lamp. Text: BUT YOU ALWAYS USED TO START RUBBING YOUR EYES AFTER THE FIRST CHAPTER. NO EYESTRAIN WITH THIS LAMP I'VE NEARLY FINISHED THE BOOK. DIRECT-INDIRECT LAMP. IMPORTANT—Be sure to look for the authorized certification tag on the lamp you buy. It isn't an I. E. S. Better Sight Lamp if it doesn't have this tag.

I. E. S.
BETTER SIGHT
LAMPS
reduce danger
of eyestrain

THESE amazing new I. E. S. Better Sight Lamps... that cost only a cent or two an evening to operate... are scientifically designed to help prevent eyestrain. They come in a wide range of attractive styles in both floor and table models. The lamp shown is a direct-indirect lamp. It throws light directly on your book and at the same time floods the room with a generous quantity of indirect light—free from harmful shadows and annoying glare. See these direct indirect lamps—as well as other I. E. S. Better Sight Lamps—in our show room. Cost little to buy and little to operate.

Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company
McLean, Texas

Electric Service Is Cheap in Price
It Can Now Be Used Abundantly

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Apple Butter and Ice Cream.—Try a scoop of vanilla ice cream topped with a spoonful of rich brown apple butter.

Lattice-Topped Pies.—Fruit and berry pies with lattice-style tops require less baking time than the regular full-crust toppers.

Saves Time on Wash Day.—An old wood plane is just the thing to convert bar soap into shavings that dissolve quickly. Turn the plane upside down over a large jar or other container and work the soap back and forth across the sharp edge.

Orange Fritters.—Separate two large navel oranges into sections. Dip sections in batter and fry in deep fat. Serve as accompaniment to roast lamb or braised pork chops.

To Wash Curtains.—Lace curtains before being washed for the first time should be soaked for an hour or two in cold water to which two tablespoons of table salt have been added. This removes dressing in curtains and makes them much easier to launder.

Two Buttons and a Hair Pin.—In most cases that's all you need to keep the loose pieces from falling out of a shattered window pane in your home or car. Put one button on each side of the hole in the glass, run the hair pin through the buttons and twist the end until it is tight.

A Delight for the Children.—Next time your children want a party, cook a cornstarch custard and fill cones. Alternate every spoonful or so with currant jelly and finish with jelly on top.

CONSTIPATED?

To keep food waste soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol—because of its gentle, lubricating action.



NOW COSTS LESS!

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Others' Excellences
We should allow others' excellences, to preserve a modest opinion of our own.

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.

GET RID OF PIMPLES

Now Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin, Firms and Smooths Complexion—Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER
—for a few weeks only

Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60¢ Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4082—23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.
Enclosed find 60¢ (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name.....
Street Address.....
City.....State.....

COUPON NOW

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"Leap for Life"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:
Well, sir, we all know that firemen run into lots of adventures. That's all part of a fireman's job. When the gong starts tapping out a signal—well—there's darned well likely to be an adventure at the end of the trip—for somebody. And ten chances to one that adventure falls to the lot of some smoke-eater who goes in with a hose and stays there long after everyone else is out. But today I'm telling you a fireman's story of an adventure that didn't happen at a fire.

William McQueen, of Valley Stream, Long Island, is the lad this adventure happened to. Up to a certain point, this story is just like any other fireman's adventure yarn. It started in with the usual alarm, and the truck rolling out to respond to it. But as a rule the truck gets to the fire before the adventure starts. In Bill McQueen's case, Old Lady Adventure swung her haymaker a few minutes earlier than is her custom, and Bill had his adventure on the way to the blaze.

Bill is a member of the volunteer fire department out in Valley Stream. His dad is also a member of the same outfit—and the way things turned out, that is a lucky break for Bill. They are both attached to the Engine Company Number 2, and the date of Bill's adventure is one he doesn't think he'll ever forget. It was December 29, 1931.

The alarm came from somewhere out on the north side of the town. The men of Company 2 began a scramble for the fire house. In no time at all, twenty men had gathered, and the truck rolled out of the engine house with all of them aboard.

It Happened on a Busy Highway.

The truck ran down the street and made a turn. It was necessary for them to go through a side street in order to reach the neighborhood of the fire. And half way down the side street, they had to cross Merrick road, a main traffic artery that ran through the town, and one of the busiest highways on Long Island.

The truck plunged on down that street, with its siren screaming. The driver was trying to beat the whole doggone world to that fire. But



Headfirst Over the Top of the Car He Went.

no matter how hard a fellow tries, there always comes a time when he has to fail, and this was one of those times. Truck Number 2 didn't beat anybody to that fire on that December day. As a matter of fact, it didn't get there at all.

The truck was approaching Merrick road and the driver began slowing down. He had to make a left hand turn on Merrick and he began throttling down his motor so he could make it on all four wheels. The engine came to the intersection. "And it was at this point," says Bill McQueen, "that I got my first glimpse of the thing that was likely to be the cause of my death!"

Down Merrick road, about a hundred feet to the left, was a railroad crossing, and beyond that was a speeding car, hurtling along toward the fire truck at a speed of forty or fifty miles an hour.

Bill got a quick glance at that car, and it didn't take him any time at all to figure out that that car couldn't possibly stop in time to avoid hitting the truck. It was just a question of where it hit the truck—and Bill had his qualms about that, too.

How Bill Figured His Jump.

Bill was standing on the running board, on the left side of the truck. Next to him was a large battery box, and behind him, between the battery box and the large rubber suction hose that is carried on all fire engines, stood Bill's dad. Bill gauged the speed with which the two vehicles were going with another lightning glance, and as he did, he came to another terrifying conclusion. As near as he could figure out, that oncoming car was going to hit the truck just about at the spot where he was standing!

The human mind works with the speed of lightning, and it didn't take Bill more than a couple of seconds at most to come to that conclusion, but that speeding car was moving almost as fast as a man's mind can think, and a hundred feet or so is no great distance. The car was almost on top of him now, and there was neither the time nor the opportunity to get off that running board and out of the way. And it was then that Bill's mind did some more fast and furious thinking.

"There I was," he says, "directly in the path of certain death. I could jump off the truck and take my chances on being able to dodge that car, or stay where I was and trust to luck that I might come out alive. Either way, I couldn't see myself having much of a chance. But there was a third course of action I could take. It was more daring than the other two, but I decided to try it.

Dad's Shove Helped a Lot.

"As the car roared onward, I braced myself on the running board and began timing the speed of its approach. When it was about three feet away, I leaped for my life!"

Straight ahead, Bill jumped—right over the top of the car. As he took off into the air he felt a violent shove. His dad had reached out with his hand to give him a little extra impetus. Head first over the top of that car he went, and Bill had reason then to thank his lucky star that cars, in this day, are built low and close to the ground. For he just did clear it.

Behind him he heard the crash, as he tumbled over the car and landed in the road on the other side. He picked himself up dazed, and with a bruised knee, but otherwise unharmed, and looked back at the ruins of the fire truck. The part where he had been standing was smashed to bits!

"When I looked at that mass of twisted and bent metal," Bill says, "I couldn't help thinking what would have happened to me if I'd remained there."

©—WNU Service.

Spiders Invented Hinges

Before the Time of Man
In making a home or nest, the trapdoor spider digs into the earth, biting the soil and forcing bits of it upward with her legs. The hole is dug to a depth of several inches, and then it is lined all around with silk which the spider spins.

The lid is made of layers of soil (often sand) and layers of spider silk. It is firmly made, and is of circular shape. One-third or one-fourth of it is fastened to an edge of the hole.

Closing the trapdoor, the spider has a snug home for herself and her young. The top of the trapdoor is covered in such a way that it matches the ground above. Sometimes it is covered with moss.

The trapdoor can be lifted a little bit, so the spider can "peep out" and see whether any insects are close by. If one is in reach, the spider runs out, catches it, and drags it in.

No outside web is spun by the trapdoor spiders, for no web is needed. Enough "game" is obtained by laying in wait.

Trapdoor spiders have enemies of their own, declares a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and must be on their guard against them. We are told that if an enemy tries to lift the lid, the spider clings to it on the side opposite to the hinge. If the enemy is strong enough to lift it anyway, the spider still may be able to escape. Often there is a tunnel from the nest to another trapdoor, and this can be used as a means of getting away.

Ask Me? Another A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What American statesman was the grandson of a king?
2. How much does a single inch of rain over an acre weigh? Over a square mile?
3. How many wars have there been since the signing of the Armistice in 1918?
4. Do Chinese surnames precede or follow the given names?
5. Who was the author of "Give me men to match my mountains"?
6. Name some famous musicians who had the gift of absolute pitch.
7. How many cabinet members were there in the first President's cabinet?
8. What is the usual order of business for general meetings of clubs and similar organizations?
9. What caused a farm to "sink" in Idaho?
10. How many words are there in the English language?

Answers

1. Charles Bonaparte, a member of Theodore Roosevelt's cabinet.
2. A single inch of rain weighs 113 tons an acre, or 72,300 tons a square mile.
3. There have been 17 wars since November 11, 1918.
4. They precede.
5. Samuel Foss.
6. Among them are Mozart, Brahms, Mendelssohn, Rachmaninoff, Von Bulow and Max Reger.
7. Three: secretaries of state, at first called foreign affairs; treasury and war. The attorney general and postmaster general were not at first given cabinet rank.
8. Reading of the minutes; reports of boards and standing committees; reports of special (select) committees; special orders; unfinished business; general orders; new business.
9. The geological survey terms this a landslip. The Salmon Falls river undercuts its canyon walls until some of the land overhead breaks away, causing cracks or other land adjustments at some distance from the rim.
10. According to the World Almanac the reputable English language contains approximately 700,000 words. Possibly 300,000 more terms may be stigmatized as nonce, obsolete, vulgar, low, etc., and therefore seldom or never sought in dictionaries.



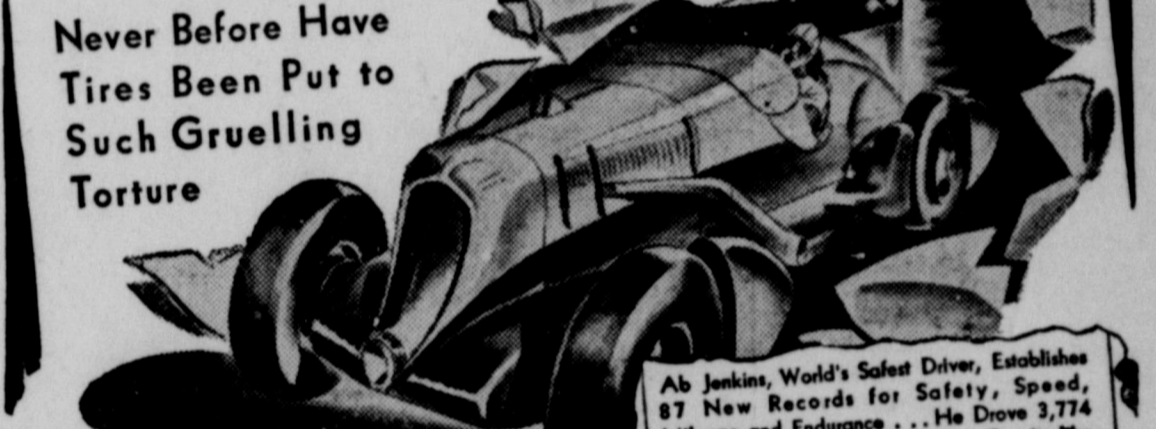
Should Help
Mrs. Browne—What I say to you never seems to bear any fruit.
Mr. Browne—Try pruning it a little.

A Mean Eye
Little Joan was learning to sew, and had been trying for several minutes to thread her needle. At length, losing patience, she said crossly: "I do believe the nasty eye isn't looking for the cotton."
Windsor Star.

Resourceful: The man who promised his wife a circular tour—and took her on a merry-go-round.

It's No Use
"Every time I look at you, Maggie, I think of Ginger Rogers."
"Do you, David?"
"Yes, but a chap like me has to be content."

87 SPEED RECORDS BROKEN TO MAKE TIRES SAFER FOR YOU



Never Before Have Tires Been Put to Such Gruelling Torture

Ab Jenkins, World's Safest Driver, Establishes 87 New Records for Safety, Speed, Mileage and Endurance... He Drove 3,774 Miles in 24 Hours on the Sharp Granite-Mile Surface of the Bonneville Salt Beds at Average Speed of 157.27 Miles an Hour

AT SPEEDS as high as 180 miles an hour—with the hot, coarse, abrasive salt grinding, tearing, scorching his tires—Ab Jenkins' special racer, weighing nearly three tons, pounded over the Bonneville Salt Beds at such terrific speed that it caused the surface to break up. Before the end of the run the track was so pitted and rough that it was almost impossible to hold the car on its course. Yet Jenkins set 87 new World, International and American speed records on Firestone Tires.

Building tires capable of establishing such records is made possible by patented Firestone manufacturing processes. These exclusive features enable Firestone to provide car owners with extra safe tires.

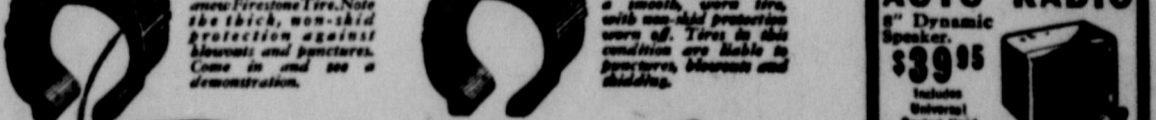
For the greatest protection equip your car with Firestone TRIPLE-SAFE Tires. By TRIPLE-SAFE we mean—

- 1 **PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING**
—The scientific tread design stops your car up to 25% quicker.
- 2 **PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS**
—The Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process counteracts internal friction and heat that ordinarily cause blowouts.
- 3 **PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES**
—Two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread give extra protection against punctures.

Make your car tire-safe for fall and winter driving. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today by letting your Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store equip your car with a set of new FIRESTONE TRIPLE-SAFE Tires—the safest tires that money can buy!

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO DRIVE WITHOUT FIRESTONE TRIPLE-SAFE TIRES

Last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children and a million more were injured! More than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to smooth, worn, unsafe tires!



JOIN THE FIRESTONE Save a Life CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Firestone TRIPLE-SAFE TIRES

EXTRA POWER BATTERY

Ask About Our "Changeover" Price

AUTO RADIO

8" Dynamic Speaker \$39.95

CAR HEATER

\$19.95

Shown in the Value of Precision featuring Magnet Speed Monday evenings over WJLA-TV, N. B. C. and Mutual.

METHODIST W. M. S.

Mrs. Thos. Ashby was hostess to the Methodist W. M. S. Tuesday, with 17 present.

After a business session conducted by the president, a devotional and study lesson was given by Mrs. W. E. Bogan and Mrs. A. B. Christian.

Members present were: Mesdames C. O. Greene, J. E. Kirby, J. W. Story, J. L. Hess, L. S. Tinnin, J. A. Sparks, A. B. Christian, J. H. Sharp, T. W. Henry, W. E. Bogan, J. B. Pettit, H. C. Rippey and the hostess. Visitors were: Mrs. W. C. Cheney, Mrs. L. W. Wilson, Mrs. M. A. Ruff and Miss Nora Ashby.

The next Tuesday's meeting will be held with Mrs. C. S. Rice.

A SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

The members of Mrs. Hambricht's Sunday school class enjoyed a picnic Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Mills assisted with the children.

Watermelon, peanuts, popcorn, candy and apples were enjoyed by all present.

Those present were: Jerry Hamilton, Patay Joe Alexander, Harold Sullivan, Charlie Wehba, Bobby Beall, Betty Jo and Ray Mills, Betty Ruth Johnston, Orine Humphreys, Jorene and Geraldine Evans, Jerry Windom, K. W. and Eugene Hambricht, Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Hambricht.

METHODIST RALLY HERE

A district rally of Methodist young people was held at the First Methodist Church here last Saturday and Sunday.

A buffet supper was served Saturday evening and breakfast Sunday morning and lunch at noon, by the local folks to some 50 delegates.

D. L. Parker, Pampa florist, was elected secretary-treasurer of the florist telegraph delivery association at Plainview last week. Miss Ora Sharp represents the Parker Floral Shop in McLean.

Bernie Morgan of Alpine underwent an operation for appendicitis Thursday morning. He is reported doing nicely.

Mrs. D. M. Davis, Mrs. Olen Davis, Mrs. Troy Hinton, Mrs. Allen Wilson and Mrs. J. W. Kibler visited in Amarillo Tuesday.

Miss Layma Taylor, who is teaching at Hopkins, visited her aunt, Mrs. J. W. Kibler, Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Bogan, Mrs. Creed Bogan and little daughter were in Pampa Wednesday.

Prof. C. H. Leeds, director of the McLean band, orders his subscription figures moved up this week.

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

E. J. Windom and Frank Hambricht were in Borger Sunday.

John Stratton of Skellytown was in McLean Wednesday.

S. J. Dyer returned today (Thursday) from an Amarillo hospital.

Bill Burr of Dumas was in McLean Tuesday.

Arnold Steger of Alanreed was in McLean Tuesday.

Wodrow Wilkerson was in Stinnett this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil D'Spain of Estancia, N. M., visited here this week.

Billie Parker of Tucumcari, N. M., was in McLean Monday.

J. A. Brawley was in Pampa Monday.

Dewitt Patty made a trip to San Antonio this week.

C. J. Caah was in Alanreed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas visited the lady's mother at Vernon Saturday.

Help keep McLean money in McLean.

CAN'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE, GAS BOTHERS HEART

Mr. Woodrow Lowry says: "When I laid on my left side stomach GAS seemed to bother my heart so I couldn't sleep. The first dose of AD-LEKZKA relieved the GAS. Now I can eat such things as beans, onions or tomatoes without distress. When clogged bowels cause gas bloating, stomach pains, indigestion, bad headaches or sleepless nights, get AD-LEKZKA. The first dose usually relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. Through action, yet never grips."

CITY DRUG STORE, P-1

Telling a lie to get out of a mess is like crossing a morass to reach dry land. It looks like solid ground before you step in. But once you are in, you find yourself sinking into the muck. You grab hold of some reeds to help yourself out and become further enmeshed. And if you should finally struggle your way through, you come out covered with smelly slime.

SPECIAL

on Permanents

\$5.00 waves—2 for **\$8.00**
 \$3.50 waves—2 for **\$6.00**
 \$2.50 waves—2 for **\$4.00**

All work guaranteed.

Open evenings by appointment.

Landers Beauty Shoppe
 1 block north of P. O.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—160 acre improved farm 2 1/4 miles southeast of McLean, known as Henley farm. About 125 acres in cultivation, 5 room frame, stucco house, garage, barns and sheds. Can give possession January 1st. This farm is priced to sell, with minimum cash payment of \$500 to \$750, balance 15 years, 6% SOUTHERN STATES LOAN COMPANY, 115 East 5th, Amarillo, Texas. 42-3c

FOR SALE—White Leghorn pullets and green tomatoes. Mrs. Otis Jones, 3 miles east, 1 1/2 mile south on county line. 1c

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

MUSIC staff books 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.

SALESMEN WANTED

MAN WANTED to supply Rawleigh's Household Products to nearby consumers. We train and help you. Good profits for hustlers. No experience necessary. Pleasant, profitable, dignified work. Write today. Rawleigh's, Dept. TXJ-480-53, Memphis, Tenn. 1p

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Apartment, modern, close in, clean, garage. I. Alderson. Phone 52. 1c

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE TO SATISFY WAREHOUSEMAN'S LIEN

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, E. L. Peirce, will sell at public auction on the 30th day of October, 1937, at 10 o'clock a. m., at Peirce's Cream Station, located in the Masonic Building, on Main Street, in the town of McLean, Gray county, Texas, the following described property:

Certain cafe fixtures, more specifically, one water heater, one large and one small hot-plate, counters, stools, gas pipe, dishes, pans, cooking utensils, one ice box and one pastry cabinet.

The above described property was originally owned by W. W. (Jack) Turner, and has been in my possession as warehouseman since the first day of April, 1936. In accordance with the provisions of Art. 5644 of the Revised Statutes of Texas, I will proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the above described property to satisfy my lien for storage on said goods.

E. L. PEIRCE

Said Little Audrey, Aged Eight:

"MRS SMITHERS IS CERTAINLY A DUMB BUNNY"

And little Audrey's mother just laughed and laughed because she knew Mrs. Smithers was a dumb bunny. But she said, "Hush, Audrey, you mustn't say that!"

"But, Mother," insisted little Audrey, "she is dumb. She asked me if I'd be in Miss Blank's room at school this year, because she didn't know Miss Blank got married last summer. She didn't know that daddy was in the hospital, and never went to see him. She said she didn't come to club meeting because she didn't know when it was being held. She missed the special program at the church because she didn't know about it. And you know, when you bought those groceries at the sale, and saved enough money to buy my new school dress, Mrs. Smithers didn't even know the store was having a sale."

Poor Mrs. Smithers!

Little Audrey didn't know what made Mrs. Smithers so dumb, but little Audrey's mother knew. Mrs. Smithers wasn't keeping abreast of the home town news and advertising in

The McLean News

Don't Be a Mrs. Smithers!

\$2.00 for a year's subscription amounts to only 4c a week!

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

Special rates, with your favorite daily.

McLean 5-1-38
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