

Uncle Sam Says



Down in Broad Street and Nassau Street, New York, I talked with big finance men. They could buy big long term bonds but they buy Savings Bonds like Joe, the miner, and Hal, the bus driver. They look ahead and see them meeting doctor's bills, putting a new roof on the garage and getting that wing chair mother has always wanted. Yes, Wall Street likes bonds.

There is not a thought in a hoghead of beer; there is not an idea in a whole brewery. Nothing of merit was ever written under the inspiration of lager-beer. It stupefies without invigorating, and effect upon the brain is to stagnate thought.—Theodore Roosevelt.

"Let the prowlers howl and the howlers howl and the growlers growl and the geegaws go it, for behind the night there is plenty of light and things are all right and I know it."

Pat the Paper Puppet

REMEMBER WHEN THIS GREAT, LOVABLE FELLOW USED TO SAY: "ALL I KNOW IS WHAT I READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS!"



The oldest tree in the world, according to Missouri Botanical Bulletin, is a bald cypress growing in Santa Maria del Tula, Mexico. It is 125 feet in circumference, and is from 4,000 to 6,000 years old.

Statistics covering many years show that only one person in 10 over 21 years of age has perfect sight. Few if any persons have perfect sight at 40.

"Was your tie red when you came in?" asked the barber. "No, it wasn't," replied the customer. "Goeh!" said the barber.

New sign on army truck: "This truck stops for all railroad crossings, brunettes and blondes. Will back up one-half mile for a red-head."

Andrew Carnegie made his first money by peddling a cart full of gooseberries for a farmer in Dunfermline, Scotland.

James Talcott, eminent New York merchant, earned his first dollar when ten years of age, selling marbles to his playmates.

A silk worm cocoon contains a single thread of silk from one-third to three-fourth mile long.

Some varieties of grape vines continue fruitful for at least 2 to 400 years.

Don't Let "Gums" Become 'Repulsive'
Are your "GUMS" unsightly? Do they itch? Do they burn?—Druggists refund money if first bottle of "LETOS" fails to satisfy.
POWERS DRUG CO.

McLEAN HOSPITAL PROGRAM

Sponsored by Farmers' Union
Saturday, 11:45 a. m. McLean High School Auditorium
Over KDPN, Pampa
We urge you to tune in.

MICKIE SAYS—

PLEASE DON'T BE HUFFY WITH OUR REPORTER FER ASKIN' QUESTIONS—HE AIN'T NOSEY, BUT HE HAS TO ASK 'EM TO GIT TH' NEWS FER YOU TO READ!



Everybody reads newspapers.

Your MONEY

If you live. Your family's if you don't—when you buy an endowment policy.

ARTHUR ERWIN INSURANCE

JUNIOR PLAY THE CANNIBAL QUEEN

FRIDAY, MARCH 22 7:30 p. m.

McLean High School Auditorium

Admission: 15c and 35c

Texas is the only state that can offer four national tourist regions: the Gulf Coast, Trans-Pecos, Edwards Plateau, and East Texas forest belt.

She—Did I ever show you the place where I hurt my hip?
He—N-no.

She—All right. We'll drive over there.

Representative W. R. Poage and party went to Japan to gather information useful to the Texas silk industry at Mineral Wells.

White people of Houston raised \$190,000 and the negroes \$93,000 for the Houston college for negroes.

Does advertising pay? There are 26 mountain peaks in Colorado higher than Pike's Peak.

There are one hundred different species of singing birds in the United States.

It takes only 1/40th of a second to wink—the world's quickest way to get into trouble.

A college education seldom hurts a man if he's willing to learn a little after he graduates.

It may be a little farther around the corner of a square deal, but the road is better.

A politician thinks of the next election; a statesman thinks of the next generation.

Chili con carne is a Texas, not Mexican delicacy. Chili in Mexico is prepared by a Texas recipe.

The writing business is a racket—all you have to do is think—Anon.

"I would like to know how long 'The same as short ones'."

Don't let anyone hear you bragging about how many farms you have worn out.

Texas enrollment (92) leads the entire south at U. S. GI University, Biarritz, France.

66 SERVICE STATION

Where Courtesy is Our Motto — and your patronage is appreciated

Let Us Service Your Car

DR. J. E. HEWETT

Optometrist

Glasses Fitted

Broken Lens Duplicated

For Appointment Phone 345

Shamrock, Texas W. L. COPELAND, Owner

WHEN YOU CALL US FOR SERVICE, YOU GET IT!



LET US "POWER" YOUR FARM WITH TEXACO PRODUCTS—BACKED WITH THE KIND OF SERVICE THAT SATISFIES!

Emory Crockett, Consignee
Phone 172

CEMETERY MEMORIALS
MONUMENTS, MARKERS, COVERS AND CURBING

S. R. JONES
McLEAN, TEXAS

All Forms of INSURANCE
No Prohibited List
All my companies have A-1 ratings
PROTECTION PAYS
T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

FOOD

... that's tempting!
... that's delicious!
... that's economical!
Truly here's a mighty good place to eat.

BENNIE'S CAFE



How to be your own "RICH UNCLE"

CHANCES ARE that no one will ever leave you a million dollars, or even a couple of thousand. But why worry?

You can be your own rich uncle if you stick with the payroll savings plan.

No trusting to luck, then—the future you want can be yours. The home you hope to buy, a college education for the kids, money for emergencies, or travel, or retirement—you're sure of them if you keep on buying U. S. Savings Bonds regularly!

Millions of Americans learned just how easy it was to save money with payroll purchases of War Bonds. And the new Savings Bonds are no different.

They pile up just as fast. They're just as safe, for they're backed by the U. S. Government. And they're just as smart an investment—in 10 years you'll have \$100 for every \$75 you save today.

So, if you're in the Payroll Plan, stay in! If you're not, get in! It's the easiest way you've ever seen to have a "rich uncle!"

SAVE THE EASY WAY... BUY YOUR BONDS THROUGH PAYROLL SAVINGS

POWERS DRUG CO.

PUCKETT'S

FRIDAY SATURDAY SPECIALS

- Carrots and Radishes bunch 5c
- Turnips and tops bunch 10c
- Lettuce lb. 10c
- New Potatoes Florida lb. 9c
- Flour 25 lb. sack \$1.09
- Puckett's Best 50 lb. sack \$2.15
- Post Raisin Bran 10 oz. pkg. 10c
- Hominy Van Camp No. 2 1-2 15c
- Matches Diamond carton 25c
- Peaches Libby syrup pack gallon 93c
- Kraut No. 2 1-2 can 15c
- Crackers Sunshine King 2 lb. box 31c
- Cake Flour Swans Down pkg. 27c

The Mind

By ETHELYN PARKINSON
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Features.

WE'D BEEN waiting up in the Harmony Club for Bill Bartlett to come so we could get a little game started. Bob Bartlett, Bill's brother, sat near the window, watching. "Here comes The Mind at last," he announced. "Suppose he's solved the case of the missing wood pile for Mrs. Gilmore?"

Bob got up, bowed and offered his chair. "Tell us all, Genius."

When Bill Bartlett went to college, Mrs. Virginia Gilmore was in her glory. There would be someone new in Northville who belonged to her caste—someone to whom she could talk. She was the only woman—almost the only person—in Northville who held an academic degree. Everyone knew that she didn't think it possible to know anything if you hadn't learned it in college.

When she took up Bill the crowd wanted to kid him about it, but he only laughed. "Aw, Mrs. Gilmore doesn't know what education is. She never noticed the success Bart Gleason made of his toy factory. Or the career of Lee Sawyer in the legislature. And personally, I think my brother Bob's a musical genius."



A beauty parlor in Philadelphia has this sign in the window: "Don't whistle at the girl leaving here. She may be your grandmother."

Irish potatoes originated in America; were later introduced to Ireland.

Some species of bacteria are capable of reproducing its kin fifteen minutes after "birth."

McLEAN HOSPITAL PROGRAM
Sponsored by Farmers' Union
Saturday, 11:45 a. m.
Over KDPN, Pampa
We urge you to tune in.

"It's clearly a case for a college man," said Bill and eased over to the Gilmore house. "May I inspect the place where your late lamented wood stood?" Bill asked.

She showed him the spot. Bill inspected the ground through a magnifying glass. He picked up a bit of birch bark, said "H'm!" and thrust it into his pocket. "Science has made remarkable advances," he informed Mrs. Gilmore impressively.

The next morning he was back, tape measure in hand. Carefully, he wrote down all the measurements he took. He picked up a little mud from the driveway, slipped it into a bottle and capped it quickly as if it might escape. "May I examine the firebox in your furnace?" he asked.

The next evening he called on Mrs. Gilmore. "I have solved the case," he announced. "You see, I found that the wood was hauled away in a wheelbarrow. Several trips were required, so suspects were confined to people near-by. The theft took place on the night of May 8, while you attended V-E Day day services. A check-up showed the whole neighborhood was there except the Bryants, Muellers, Gleasons, Siebolds, Archers, Rileys, Sawyers and Swansons. The Muellers and Rileys were out of town. Mr. Gleason was in the hospital. Doctor Swanson was on a case. Mrs. Siebold is too frail to carry wood. That narrowed the list to Charlie Bryant, Selmer Archer and Bert Sawyer."

"The Archers are eliminated, of course," Mrs. Gilmore smiled. "Mrs. Archer is—well, sweet, and Selmer Archer took a master's degree."

"The firebox of your furnace is a peculiar size and shape, Mrs. Gilmore. The wood was cut to fit it. A bit longer than most. Mr. Bryant and Mr. Archer have the same furnaces. I'm sorry to tell you that your friend Mr. Archer is the culprit."

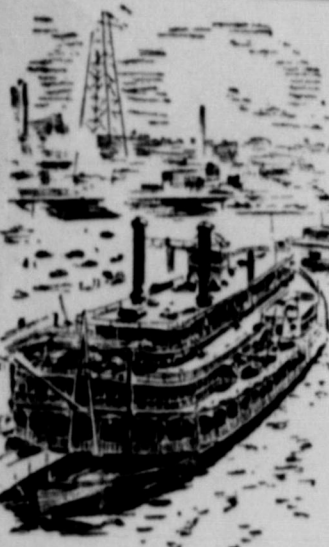
"But, William, Selmer Archer wrote the most brilliant thesis on—"

"Sorry," Bill said. "I analyzed the mud from your driveway and compared it with some from the Archer wheelbarrow. Mrs. Gilmore, science does not lie—and Mr. Archer has confessed."

She shook her head sadly. "I wouldn't have believed it was Mr. Archer if anyone but you had told me. I could not have accepted the reasoning of an untrained mind."

"So that's the story," Bill said. "Don't you guys wish you'd been to college?" He opened his billfold, displayed the fifty impressively and handed the money to Bob. "Here y'are, kid. Buy music." He turned to the gang. "You see, Bob's the one who saw old Archer steal the wood."

Behind Your Bonds
Lies the Might of America



LOUISVILLE'S INDUSTRY
Three-fifths of the output of Kentucky's 1,700 industries by dollar value comes from plants in Louisville. About 75,000 wage earners in the state are paid some \$70,000,000 annually to turn out items valued at over \$600 millions. It's a fine showing for an essentially agricultural state and will go far to guarantee Savings Bonds for years to come.

Uncle Sam Says



Vermont winters stir red blood and thrift among the residents of a state which contributed so much to the birth of independence in our country. That's why Savings Bonds are popular. Sugar from the maples is no sweeter than the strong boxes with War, Victory and Savings Bonds. Vermonters invested \$29,000,000 in the Victory Loan and will invest more in Savings Bonds for new barns, plows, trucks in years to come.

If the principles of contentment are not within us, the height of station and worldly grandeur will as soon add a cubit to a man's stature as to his happiness.—Sterne.

Greensboro, Ind., has a tree-topped tower on its county court house—a large, growing tree that can be seen from railway trains that pass through the town.

We are suffering from having made Dale Carnegie's book our Bible.—C. R. Van Nice.

An honest confession is good for the soul, but bad for the reputation.

More than 800 species of birds have been catalogued in Texas.

There are about 50 species of native oak in Texas.

DR. J. H. KRITZLER
Osteopathic Physician & Surgeon
Phone 32 Office Hours: 9-12 a. m. 1-5 p. m.
Office, Lone Star Building

The first dollar made by Abraham Lincoln was paid him for transporting two men by flatboat to a river steamer in the Mississippi.

The man who plants a tree contributes not only to his own enjoyment but to that of posterity.

Man is the only living organism that is hostile to its own kind.

Your Friendly MAGNOLIA DEALER

We try to give you the kind of service you like. Bring in your car and let us demonstrate.

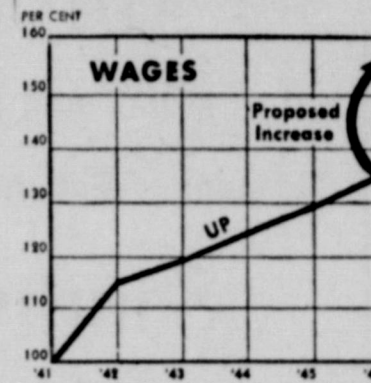
MAGNOLIA Service Station
Andy and Bennie Watkins

The average American motorist, in peacetime, travels some 8,100 miles a year in his car. Traveling salesmen average 18,800 miles per year.

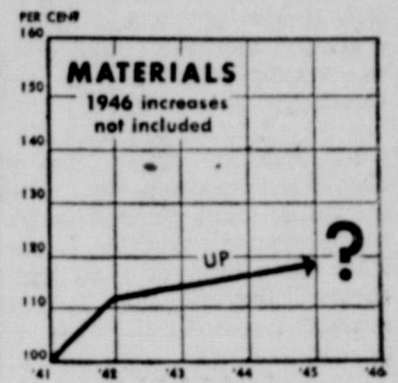
AUTOMOBILE and TRACTOR Parts, Supplies and Accessories
McLEAN AUTO SUPPLY
GUY HIBLER

How would you CHART YOUR COURSE?

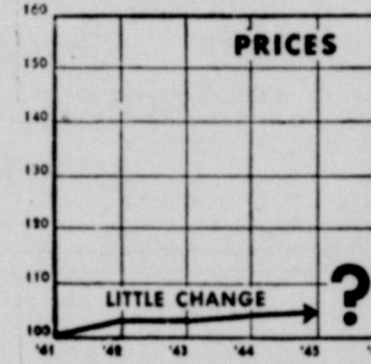
Pictured here are the records of four "life lines" of our business—four things which largely control the destiny of any business, whether it be a farm, a factory or a store. They are Wages, Materials Costs, Prices, and Profits. Suppose these were pictures of what is going on in your own affairs. How would you chart your future course from these facts?



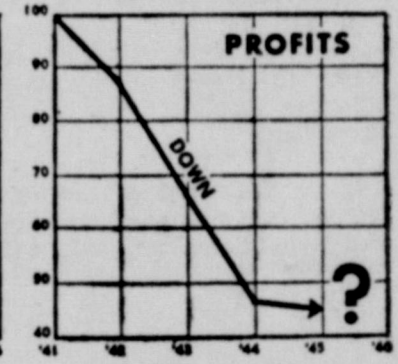
With the proposed increase, wage rates will have risen from \$0.85 1/2 per hour in 1941 to \$1.33 1/2 in 1946—a gain of 56.1%. Weekly average would be \$53.40.



By the end of 1945, prices on all commodities other than farm products and food had gone up 19.2% since 1941. Chart does not show effect of 1946 increases.



Using U.S. Bureau of Labor Statistics with 1941 prices equaling 100, prices of farm machinery in 1945 were only 104.9.



Profit per dollar of sale has declined until in 1945 it was slightly less than four cents, as against 8.4 cents in 1941.

DON'T LET THAT Cleaning "Bug" SCARE YOU

It's simple when you send your cleaning to

MERCER CLEANERS
Dependable Service

Just Received

SEAT COVERS—all colors, heavy plaids and worsteds, for all model cars. Prices range from \$7.45 to \$11.95. These are the best covers we have seen on the market in recent years.

Another large shipment Lynn Mfg. Co. **HUSKY tools**—vises, mechanics sockets, assortments of all sizes. Also speed handles and combination socket sets.

Another large shipment car paints, all colors to match manufacturer's original color.

Eight air compressors just arrived—three 1/2 h. p., three 1 h. p. and two 2 h. p.

We have enroute four 10-ton hydraulic floor jacks, brand new—not government surplus. Most popular brands. Original list \$197. Our price greatly reduced. Also enroute complete portable service station and garage greasing, vacuum cleaning and all cleaning equipment. We can give you jobber's list on these.

IN STOCK—tire pumps, as long as they last, \$1.39. 4-way lug wrenches, 89c. Dietz chrome plated fog lamps. Chrome plated tail pipe extensions. Heavy duty aerials. Chrome plated grill guards.

Plenty of Pennzoil and Satin oil in stock.

SOCKET SETS, 7 pieces, \$1.45. **CUT OUTS**, large size Ford and Chevrolet, 60c. **SPARK PLUGS**, Globe 20,000 miles guaranteed, 40c. **HOUSEHOLD WIRE** 3c ft.

Barr Automotive Service

On Merchandise of Proven Merit, the Price is the Thing

What about wages?

Wages have risen steadily for five years. Before the strike which began on January 21 in ten of our plants and which has choked off nearly all farm machinery production, earnings of employees of these plants averaged \$1.15 1/2 an hour, not including any overtime. The Union demanded a 34 cents per hour increase and a Government board has now recommended a general increase of 18 cents an hour, which would make average earnings \$1.33 1/2 an hour. Weekly average would be \$53.40.

What about materials?

No one seems to know how high materials costs will go. The Government has increased steel prices as much as \$12.00 a ton, with an average increase for all grades of 8.2%. Steel is the most important material we buy, but prices on other materials are also increasing.

What about prices?

There has been no general increase in our prices since they were frozen by the Government in early 1942. Since then a few small increases have been allowed where particular machines were substantially changed in design.

What about profits?

Risk is part of the American profit and loss system, so we do not, of course, ask either our customers or the Government to guarantee that we can be certain of profits each year. The chart tells the story of our profits during the war. Although Harvester produced more goods than ever before, it had no desire to get rich out of war, so our rate of profit has steadily gone down. What our 1946 profit will be is extremely uncertain.

What is the next step?

As you can see, our present situation is that with frozen prices and declining profits, we are asked to pay higher materials costs and to make the biggest wage increase in the history of the Company. Can we do this?

Wages and materials consume all but a few cents of every dollar we take in. If our prices continue frozen, and cost of wages and

materials continues to rise, obviously our Company will begin to operate at a loss at some point.

The exact point at which operating at a loss would start is a matter of judgment. Government agencies and union leaders may have opinions as to where that point is. But if they turn out to be wrong, they can shrug their shoulders and say: "Well, it wasn't my responsibility. I didn't make the decision."

The management of this Company cannot and will not say that it is not a gamble. It has to be sure. Continuation of our service to millions of customers, the future jobs of thousands of employees, and the safety of the investments of 39,000 stockholders depend on our making as correct a decision as is humanly possible.

What about future prices on farm machinery?

The judgment of Harvester's management now is that we cannot safely make the huge wage increase recommended by the Government until the Government authorizes adequate increases in the prices of farm machinery to cover the resulting increased costs.

That is not a judgment that makes us happy. The Company does not want to raise prices. We prefer to lower prices, when possible, and we know our customers prefer to have us do that. We have produced at 1942 prices, and hoped we could continue to do so. We have delayed seeking general price relief in the hope that it could be avoided. Now we are convinced that it cannot be avoided any longer. The price question must be settled. Until it is settled we do not see how we can settle the wage question. Until the wage question is settled we do not see how we can resume production and begin turning out the farm machines which we know our farmer customers need.

Because of the important stake which both farmers and city dwellers have in this controversy, we are bringing these matters to your attention. Through the cross currents of today's conditions, we are trying to chart a course that is fair to our employees, to our farmer customers, and to our stockholders.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
 News Building 210 Main Street
 Day Phone 47—Night Phone 147-W

T. A. LANDERS
 Owner and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Texas	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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

MEMBER
 National Editorial Association
 Texas Press Association
 Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 30c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 35c per inch. Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, 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 given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street.

An inventor comes up with a gadget to automatically cut out commercials on the radio. Now if someone would install a silence meter on juke boxes, maybe shattered nerves would get some rest.

No solicitor for funds of any kind should be given anything until he shows his authority for collecting funds. The right kind of man welcomes investigation. The grafter needs to be run out of town.

Newspaper advertising is business insurance that can't be purchased at any price from an insurance company. Successful business men "keep in business" by the judicious use of newspaper advertising.

If we could get out of our system the names Democrat and Republican, we could get

the right perspective in politics. There is no difference in the old parties; the difference now is "new deal" and "anti new deal."

McLean will pay for its own hospital and help pay for the hospital at Pampa, too, if the bond election carries. This is hardly fair, but the Pampa hospital is meaningless to folks on this side of the county under present conditions.

One outcome of the GM strike is the increasing number of British cars coming to this country. With no strikes in England and plenty of them here, means more American money going across the waters. Driving British-made cars is not going to help America.

A lot of the objections to OPA come from those who benefit most from price control. Of course, there are black markets and rent gougers, but those kind of people operate under any system. You don't have to be told who they are; you just know what kind of people do these things in any community, but without control of any kind, they would go to greater lengths. There is a means of combating them, if they

are reported to the OPA for action, they will pay for their misdeeds.

A long-suffering diner noted that his coffee was served without a spoon. "This coffee," he remarked, pointedly, "is going to be pretty hot to stir with my finger."

A short time later the waiter returned with another cup of coffee. "Maybe this isn't so hot, sir," he beamed.

The special privileges which are reserved to Texas by its constitution are the reserved right to all public land of the state, and the right to sub-divide into not more than five states.

Snakes do not charm birds in the understood sense of the word. The instinctive fear that a small bird has for a snake paralyzes the muscles of the bird and prevents its escape.

McLEAN HOSPITAL PROGRAM
 Sponsored by Farmers' Union
 Saturday, 11:45 a. m.
 Over KDPN, Pampa
 We urge you to tune in.

AUTOMOBILE
 BODY and PAINT WORK
 Prompt — Satisfactory — Reasonable
Southwestern Motors
 Chrysler Dealers
 Pho. 2-4397 111 East 11th
 Amarillo, Texas



CHANGES ARE you've partly paid for this postwar home already in the many War Bonds you've bought.
 And, if you keep on buying Bonds, it won't be long before the key to the front door is actually yours.
 For, if you're like most people, you've probably found you can save more money, more easily through your regular Payroll Savings Plan than by any other means you've ever used.
 So... wouldn't it be wise to build upon the fine investment you already have in your War Bonds... with a continued investment in U. S. Savings Bonds?
 You can buy your U. S. Savings Bonds just as easily as you bought your War Bonds

...through your Payroll Savings Plan or other official Bond outlets. You get the same high return on them—\$25 for every \$18.75 you invest!
 In fact, U. S. Savings Bonds are the same as War Bonds in everything but name!
 So put all your extra dollars into U. S. Savings Bonds. You'll be mighty glad you did... on the day they help you buy your new home!

Buy all the Bonds you can... keep all the Bonds you buy!

HARRIS KING

WELL KNOWN
 Office Boy—Please, sir, I think you are wanted on the phone.
 The Chief—What do you mean, you think? Aren't you sure?
 Office Boy—Well, the voice said: "Hello, is that you, you old idiot?"

The cranberry was originally called craneberry—because the berry is borne on curved stalks which suggest the neck of a crane.
 Wild birds do not sing more than 8 to 10 weeks.

INSURANCE
 LIFE FIRE HAIL, etc.
 All kinds of life policies
 Representative Southwestern Life Insurance Company
Boyd Meador Insurance Agency

Friendly Thoughts
 By Womack

When we are thinking solely of our own interests we are not properly impressed by what others say or do. Viewing them through the dark glasses of our own desires we cannot properly realize their trials or their virtues. One ability we all should earnestly strive for is that Heaven-given faculty of putting ourselves in the other person's place.

Practical sympathy is needed upon the occasion, and the facilities that make possible a service "within the means of all."

Womack Funeral Home

Mills near Austin are producing approximately 60 different commercial products from the common cedar oil and other chemical by-products are produced on a commercial basis in Texas.



It wasn't so long ago that only a few farmers in the Panhandle-Plains area knew that the finest potatoes in the country could be grown in this area. It was a small crop then and didn't amount to much.

But look at the potato crop now! It's important and becoming more so every year. Our potatoes are superior to those from the northern states. They taste better—bake better. Agriculture experts will tell you that! And our potatoes are easily marketed.

Yes—we have everything in the Panhandle-Plains—including an abundant supply of cheap, dependable electric power for irrigation and processing of agricultural products.

SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
 21 YEARS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP AND PUBLIC SERVICE

FRESH, TENDER, CRISP
 Vegetables—you will like our quality and variety. Be sure to see ours before buying—there's a difference.

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Spuds	Idaho Russets	10 lb. mesh bag	49c
Carrots	really nice	bunch	5c
Radishes	fresh, nice	bunch	5c
COMPOUND DRINK	4 lb		79c
	ORANGE and ORANGE-PINEAPPLE flavors		
	Wonder brand	1/2 gallon	45c
RAISINS	Sun Maid	15 oz.	14c
PRESERVES	PEACH OR APRICOT		59c
SOUP	DEHYDRATED		
	Betty Crocker vegetable, noodle	pkg.	10c
PEARS	packed in syrup	No. 10 can	\$1.23
S O S PADS		pkg.	14c
K C	BAKING POWDER	25 oz.	23c

IN THE MARKET

OLEO	Numaid	lb.	23c
BOLOGNA	best grade	lb.	29c
COTTAGE CHEESE	fresh		22c
HENS	FRYERS	FISH	OYSTERS

Cooper's Foods
 ZERO LOCKERS COMPLETE FOOD MARKET

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS
 To: Rosalee Jones, GUESTING.
 You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1946, at or before 10 o'clock a. m. before the Honorable District Court of Gray county, at the court house in Pampa, Texas.

Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 19th day of February, 1946, the file number of said suit being No. 8159. The names of the parties in said suit are: Jack L. Jones as plaintiff, and Rosalee Jones as defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to wit: The plaintiff alleges a course of harsh, cruel, and inhuman treatment of such a nature as to render their further living together as man and wife insupportable.

If this Citation is not served within 90 days after the date of its issuance, it shall be returned unserved.

Issued this the 11th day of March, 1946.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 11th day of March, A. D. 1946.

DEE PATTERSON, Clerk
 Dist. Court, Gray County, Texas
 By LOUISE STUART, Deputy.
 12-49

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to use this means to express our sincere thanks and deep appreciation for all the deeds of kindness and words of sympathy and also the beautiful floral offering, during the illness and death of our beloved husband, father and grandfather. May God's richest blessings rest on each of you.

THE LAMB FAMILY.

Deacon Jones—How am de collections ovah at yo' church, Brudder Rastus?

Rastus—Well, I ain't had to stop lately in de middle ob de collection to go empty de plate.

Broad base terraces provide year around erosion control.

McLEAN CAFE

WE NEVER CLOSE
 Try Us for a Dinner or a Sandwich
 WE TRY TO PLEASE
 Quality and Service our motto
 Mr. and Mrs. D. W. (Buddy) Watkins

Behind Your Bonds Lies the Might of America



PENNSYLVANIA GLASS

Henry W. Seigel, ironmaster who turned to blowing and molding delicate and beautiful glassware, pioneered an industry in Pennsylvania that leads the Nation in many grades. Albert Gallatin, once Secretary of the Treasury, established the first flint glass industry at Pittsburgh in 1807. It adds wealth to guarantee Savings Bonds.

"Was that Mr. Pilfer who worked for you a tried and trusted employee?" asked an intended employer.

"Yes, indeed," replied the bank president. "We trusted him, and now he'll be tried during the next term of court."

The king of Spain paid Columbus \$320 for discovering America. His crew received about \$2.50 a month as wages, and \$1.50 a month for food and clothing.

McLEAN HOSPITAL PROGRAM
 Sponsored by Farmers' Union
 Saturday, 11:45 a. m.
 Over KDPN, Pampa
 We urge you to tune in.

Building and Removal Permits MUST BE OBTAINED

City Ordinance No. 17, requiring all persons, firms or corporations who wish to erect, build or construct any building of any nature or kind; or any person, firm or corporation who wish to move any building from one place in the City of McLean, Texas, to another place within the same; or any person, firm or corporation who wish to remove any building from outside of said city within the city limits, to first obtain from the city a permit to build, erect, or remove same; and fixing a penalty for the violation thereof.

Apply for permits at the City Hall.

McLean City Council

Light travels at such speed that it goes seven times around the world while you snap your fingers once.

Avalon

Telephone 34
 Admission (tax included)
 Adults 35c, Children 9c
Weekly Program
 Thursday and Friday
She Wouldn't Say Yes
 Rosalind Russell, Lee Bowman

Saturday
The Lost Trail
 Johnny M. Brown, Raymond Hatton
The Crime Doctor's Warning
 Warner Baxter, Dusty Anderson

Sunday and Monday
Vacation from Marriage
 Robert Donat, Deborah Kerr

Tuesday and Wednesday
Because of Him
 Deanna Durbin, Franchot Tone

Thursday, Friday Next Week
Dakota
 John Wayne, Vera Hruba Ralston

Lone Star

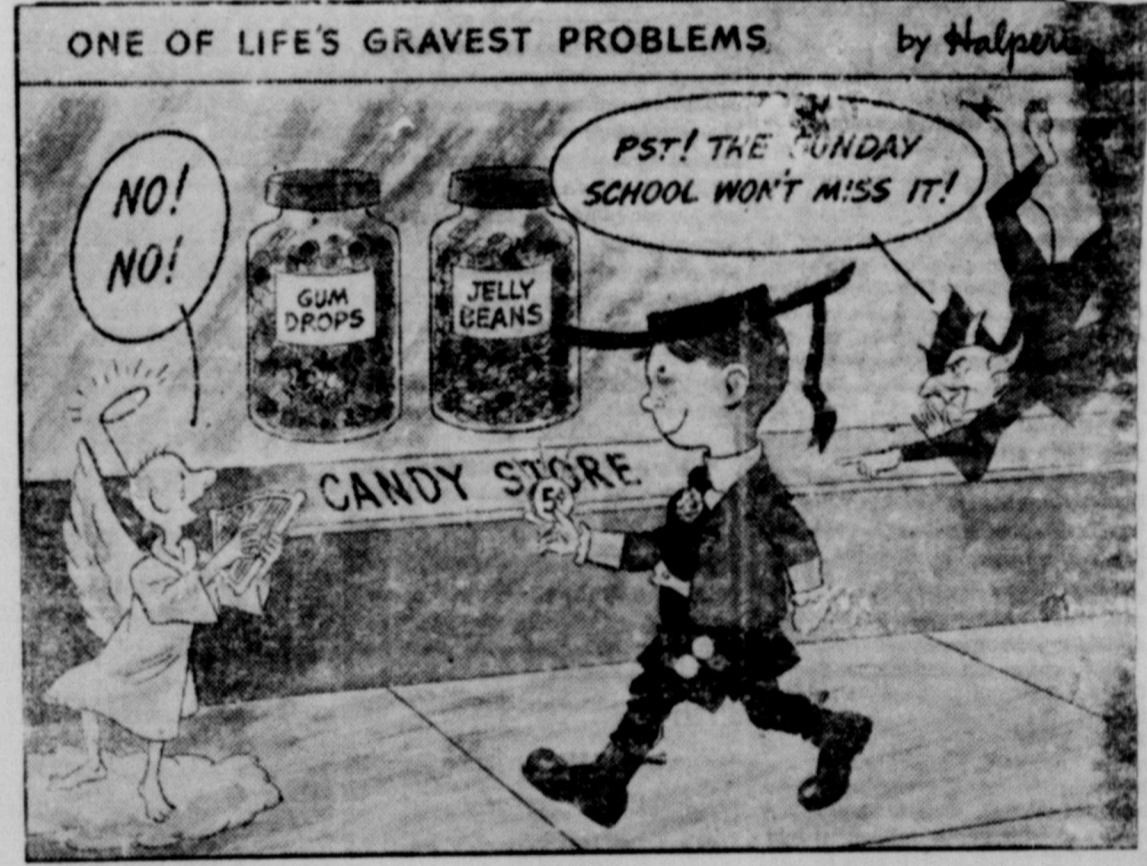
Admission (tax included)
 Adults 35c, Children 9c
 Friday and Saturday
Song of the Prairie
 Ken Curtis, June Storey
Prison Ship
 Robert Lowrey, Nina Foch

Dead leaves should not be burned but buried for their humus. A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.



Chinese charmer... inspired by a priceless art treasure and the gown of a Chinese princess. Rayon butcher linen in blue, rose, lime. Sizes nine to fifteen.

BROOKS DRY GOODS



Things haven't changed a bit since then!

REMEMBER how it took a powerful lot of determination to pass that wonderful store on Sunday morning... and not spend most of that Sunday School nickel for candy?
 And... wasn't it pretty much the same when you grew up too? Every payday, you wanted to purchase a few dollars. But you never did. There was always "something" to buy.
 In fact, for one reason or another, saving almost seemed impossible until... along came War Bonds and the Payroll Savings Plan!
 Then suddenly you discovered it was really easy to save—when your savings were deducted from your pay envelope every week.
 Pretty soon, too, you found you were accumulating more savings this way than you ever had before. Like Topsy, your Bond savings just grew and grew.
 Well, wouldn't it be a good idea to keep a good thing like this going?
 You can still buy U. S. Savings Bonds just as you bought War Bonds—through your Payroll Savings Plan. You get the same safe investment, same high returns. \$25 for every \$18.75, when the Bonds mature.
 And it's certain you'll never find an easier or a surer way to save!

SAVE THE EASY WAY... BUY YOUR BONDS THROUGH PAYROLL SAVINGS

STUBBLEFIELD DEPT. STORE

You'll Like FLATLUX THE MODERN ONE-COAT WALL PAINT Made with OIL Not a Water Coating IT'S DECIDEDLY BETTER



- FLATLUX FACTS...**
- ✓ A Real Paint... made with Oil.
 - ✓ Ready for Use... No special mixing or buckets required.
 - ✓ Easy to Apply... Quick to Dry.
 - ✓ No Objectionable Odor.
 - ✓ New Lime-Proof Colors.
 - ✓ One Coat covers most any interior surface.
 - ✓ Use the room the same day.
 - ✓ Covers water-thinned paints.
 - ✓ One Gallon will do the average room.



NEW BEAUTY WITH PATTERSON-SARGENT PAINTS
CICERO SMITH LBR. CO.

A Place in the Sun

By K. W. BROOKS
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

ON a golden Saturday afternoon Josie and Frank sat in the middle of the living room floor in Josie's apartment, looking very glum. Josie's blonde curls were tangled. She chewed the end of her pencil and looked at Frank with wide blue eyes. "Well, that's the story," she said. "You've spent all your salary and I've spent all mine; on clothes and shows and snooty food, for a whole year."

Frank rubbed his chin. "And we were supposed to be saving everything so we could be married," he said. He stretched out on the floor and closed his eyes. "Doesn't seem as if we spent much, but there isn't anything left. I'm just a wastrel, a no-goodnik; and I haven't even stuck with the jobs. Five of 'em in one year! Maybe I wouldn't be such a good husband for a charming little peanut mind like you, after all."

"You know what?" Josie said after a moment. "If you bought a place outside of New York and lived in it alone and got a job near-by, I bet you'd settle down and work and keep up the payments. I could come out weekends and hem curtains and plant flowers, and we could be married in just no time."

"What you don't seem to realize, my pet," Frank said, "is that people mortgage houses and take fifteen or twenty years paying them off."

"We could find one, I'm sure, that you could pay off—or most of it, anyway, in less than two years," Josie argued.

Frank kissed her. "Oh, honey, you and your great ideas! O. K. So I do it. We still haven't any money; it all goes into the house. Get it, stupid?" "Yes, but we've got the house," Josie pointed out, "and a garden. And we won't be spending all our money on silly things."

"For you, sweet, I'll give it a whirl," Frank said. "We won't find a house. But if you insist, we'll try. Get your bonnet. We'll start now. It's Spring, and a perfect day for real estate operations."

Frank's car was swift and beautiful. It represented a lot of the money they could have spent to better advantage. Josie suggested the Parkway. Then a whim seemed to strike her. She suggested they turn off into a little village. "There's a big refrigerator plant here, Frank," she said. "I wrote a letter to the manager for my boss. Let's see if there's a cottage. A wonderful engineer like you could get a job in the plant in a minute."

They reached the outskirts of the little town. There, set in a couple of acres of rolling land, was an old farmhouse, obviously empty, and covered with trumpet vines. Josie gave a little shriek of delight. "Oh, Frank," she cried, "it looks like us! Stop at the next house, darling, so I can ask about it." Frank stopped a mile down the road, and started to get out. "No, Frankie," Josie protested. "Let me go by myself."

Three cigarettes later, Frank began to worry. Then he saw Josie come out of the house, glowing. A tall elderly man was with her. "Frank! Oh, Frank! It is our lucky day!" she cried. "Mr. Johnson's the agent for the cottage, and it's for sale. Mr. Johnson, my husband—I mean he will be—Frank Lawson. We can have it for two thousand, and only two hundred down. Pay the rest like rent. Let's all go look at it."

Frank bought the place and on Monday applied for a job in the refrigerator plant. He got past the personnel man and into the manager's office. That gave him all the confidence he needed. He walked out with a seventy-dollar-a-week job and moved into his new home.

Josie came out Saturdays. Sometimes she stayed all weekend, sleeping in the Johnson's farmhouse. Frank grew strong and brown. He made regular payments on the house, paid off the borrowed two hundred through Josie (who said her boss had been happy to lend it) and found that much sooner than he had expected the new home was almost three-quarters paid for. He got a raise and liked his job. They were quietly married, and the Johnsons threw rice at them as Frank carried his bride over the threshold.

Mr. Johnson, at a wink from Josie, handed Frank a slip of paper. It was his check for \$1,400, made out to Frank Lawson.

"I—I don't understand," Frank stammered. "This is just what I've paid you so far."

Mr. Johnson's eyes twinkled. "Exactly," he said. "You didn't have to buy the house. It was yours already. Or your wife's, which is the same thing."

"Oh, Frankie! Isn't it fun!" Josie said, bouncing. "My mother left it to me. But I wanted to live in New York so I never did anything about it. I've known the Johnsons from 'way back. I thought if you believed we were buying it, we'd have money and the house and be married, too. You aren't angry, are you, Frankie?"

Frank, laughing, grabbed Josie, turned her over his knee and spanked her. "Anyway," he said between swats, "I got a good job for myself."

Josie squealed. "Frank! You're hurting me! Sure you got a good job, but honey... my boss recommended you. He owns the refrigerator plant. Frank! Oh, golly, Mrs. Johnson, make him stop!"

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Flash News



VIRGIL
By LEN KLEIS



REG'LAR FELLERS—Opportunity Knocks!

By GENE BYRNES



A salesman became tired of his job and gave it up to join the police force. Several months later a friend asked the former salesman how he liked being a policeman.

"Well," he replied, "the pay is good and the hours are satisfactory, but what I like best of all is that the customer is always wrong."

At Kansas City a 17-year-old boy wrecked a house after vainly waiting there three hours for his "date." Let this be a warning to girls not to keep their boy friends waiting more than the customary two hours and a half.—Toronto Star.

Roberta—Did you count with a daisy to see if Jack loves you?

Ruth—No, indeed; it might have turned out wrong. I used a three-leaf clover.

When a woman reduces she is going out of her weigh to please some man.

GET MORE MILEAGE with
Phillips 66 Poly Gas and Phillips 66 Motor Oils
Phillips Petroleum Co.
J. R. Glass, Consignee

England now has 240 oil wells, producing about half a million barrels of crude oil a year. They were drilled during the war by an Oklahoma contractor for the British government.

The cow that gives two quarts of milk and refrains from putting her foot in it, is far more valuable than the one that gives ten quarts and then kicks it over.

On a Fort Worth bus recently a man gave his seat to a woman. She fainted. When she came to she thanked him. Then he fainted.

McLEAN HOSPITAL PROGRAM
Sponsored by Farmers' Union
Saturday, 11:45 a. m.
Over KDPN, Pampa
We urge you to tune in.

We Now Have **BABY CHICKS** from graded blood tested flocks.
Phone 192
Harris Tilley Co. Shamrock, Texas

FEED AND SEED
We have plenty Starter and Growing Mash to take care of our customers—and you might be our customer—so feed the Mayfield and Stanton way and you can make your way by the way you feed. Just try it and watch your chicks get going.
A balanced dairy feed for your cows will increase your profits.
McLEAN FEED STORE
H. L. Thomas Phone 24

About 550 species of native The Big Bend National Park, To do as ye would be done by

grasses are found in Texas, which more than 7,000,000 acres, is pos- is the plain, sure, and undisputed

is approximately one-half of the sibly America's last undeveloped rule of morality and justice—

whole number found in the U. S. wilderness. Lord Chesterfield.

Mass Meeting
Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.
High School Auditorium
to Build a
Hospital
for
McLean
Dr. Michael Shadid of
Elk City Hospital
will speak
Everybody Invited

Tenth of a Dollar

By WILLIAM MURDOCH
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Features.

THE high school kid who took over behind the cigar counter while the druggist went to supper winked as he brushed past the soda fountain girl, then he paused. "That's the old skinflint who lives down the street," he whispered, jerking his head in the direction of the old man who stood near the phone booth. "He asked for . . ."

The old skinflint was Guy Baxter, and while the term didn't exactly describe him, it did in a vague way epitomize his reputation for keeping a close tab on money. He was a bookkeeper—a mighty good one—who had a deep respect for money; his own, and his employer's, the wholesale grocery firm of Farrell & Sons Company.

In fact, that abiding regard for money had only that morning—his fiftieth anniversary at Farrell's—led him to commit the one deliberately dishonest act of his maturity. He had passed a counterfeit dime.

That dime menaced his peace of mind a few minutes later as he peeled off his coat and vest and



He had passed a counterfeit dime.

climbed up on the high stool at his desk. Nervously he smoothed his thin thatch of gleaming white hair, and there was trouble in his pale blue eyes as he carefully removed his glasses from the case. For the first time in seventy-odd years he knew himself as a cheat, and he found the intimacy repugnant.

And then, in mid-morning, Farrell called Guy into the office. "Sit down, Guy," Farrell said cordially, lacing his white fingers into a double fist atop his desk and smiling at the old man. "I suppose you know it was just fifty years ago today that you started to work for my father? You've been a good man, Guy," said Farrell matter-of-factly. "You're honest, you're reliable." He smiled. "But let's save all that for tonight. We've planned a little celebration for you at the Jefferson Hotel. A fellow like you deserves a pat on the back."

"Yes, sir," Guy went back to his desk, but he couldn't work. He couldn't focus on figures and sums. He thought of Farrell's praise and he thought of the lead dime, and he squirmed. He wasn't honest. And he wasn't reliable, for even in so minor a matter as a counterfeit dime he had faltered himself. He had sold a record of honesty for a dime—a lead one. How could he go to the banquet tonight and listen to all those nice things people always said at banquets, when down in his heart he knew just how mean and petty he had been that morning?

He couldn't. He had to get that dime back. Mere restitution—handing over another dime, a good one, to the Bedford Lunch, where he passed it off—wouldn't be enough. He had to get that coin back—to keep it out of circulation so it couldn't go on cheating people for the rest of Guy's life.

So he hurried from the office at quitting time and went directly to Bedford's Lunch. There was a chance that the dime hadn't been passed on. If Bedford would only show him the contents of the partition in the cash register, Guy could pick it out.

But the night cashier was in no mood to listen to Guy's halting attempts to explain. "I got no time to monkey with dimes now, mister," he said irritably. "If you got a squawk with Bedford, see him in the morning."

Tomorrow would be too late, of course. Baxter was due at the banquet tonight, in just an hour or two. The lead dime stood squarely in his way. He couldn't go. He started for the drugstore at the corner. He'd have to call Mr. Farrell and make some excuse. There was no use trying to explain, because Mr. Farrell would only laugh and tell Guy not to be silly. But it wasn't silly. All this because he had pocketed his change yesterday without first studying it.

... he asked for change for a quarter so he could make a phone call," the high school kid whispered to the soda fountain girl. "Remember that lead dime Bedford showed us this afternoon? Bedford gave it to me and I've been savin' it up at the cash register just waitin' for the right guy. I'm goin' to try to pass it off on that old skinflint over there. Watch me spot his day."

City Wife

By JERRY M. DARRELL
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Features.

BETTY HAYES watched her husband as he bent over the camp fire, the smoke blinding and sizzling him as he cooked. He certainly can take it, she thought, no wonder Tim's made good in the army. You can't make him holler, "Enough."

Finally he straightened up, holding a frying pan of burned trout, and pridefully set it down on a rock he had converted into a table for their tin plates and cups. But, before he could demand praise for his prowess as an outdoor cook, the coffee boiled heavily, then cracked the topping of grounds and shot up a fragrant geyser of hot coffee.

"I'll pour it," Betty offered. "Please don't," Tim motioned her to stay where she was. "I do the work this trip. What does a girl who has spent her life in the city know about camping?"

"Well—" began Betty. "No need to apologize, darling." He smiled as he settled the coffee grounds with a dash of cold water. "A fellow like me, raised on a farm, just naturally knows how to do things. It was because you're ornamental that I fell in love with you."

"I acknowledge I wasn't a camping enthusiast until I met you," Betty smiled fondly, "still, I'm not helpless."

"Listen, sweet, I've dreamed of doing this ever since I met you. Practically the only thing that kept me going when it was tough overseas was dreaming of you and me together on a camping trip."

Betty loved him better than anyone on earth. Her feeling was something more than love for her man; it was strongly tinged with that maternal quality that causes a woman to treat her husband as if he were a small boy. Bravely she ate the burned fish and half-done biscuits, washed down by perfect coffee. When she wanted a third cup his eyes lighted and he asked, "You're happy, aren't you, Betty?" "Of course, I'd be happy anywhere with you."

Tim frowned. "That's not what I mean, dear. You really like this sort of thing, don't you? You know I promised I'd show you a way of life a city girl never dreamed of." "Yes, dear, and I love it," Betty smiled, then added, "bet you were a boy scout as a youngster."

"No," Tim spoke regretfully. "There were no scout troops where I lived."

"But you roughed it a lot?" "You bet. All of us. Mom and Dad and the kids. You'll love my folks. Glad they're joining us. Want them to see you in the open, know that I've met the type of girl they'll love."

Betty blew Tim a kiss. He was sweet. She was fortunate to have married him, though she had known him only a few weeks. She would never forget their brief but marvelous three-day honeymoon. She knew she would like his people, for their letters had been so friendly. She was dubious about their joining them here. Still, if Tim was sure they would not mind burned fish, ants in the margarine and raw biscuits, she needn't worry.

The day before his family was to arrive Tim stepped off a log and sprained his ankle. Tenderly Betty helped him into camp and bound it up. Amazed at her skill he said, "You must have taken a Red Cross course while I was gone." "Everybody knows first aid," she smiled, "feel better?" "Much, but I'll be helpless for several days. We'll have to stay here because I can't walk to where the car is parked. What really worries me is how you'll manage to have everything ready for dinner tomorrow when the folks hike in hungry and tired."

"I'm good at taking orders," she answered lightly. "In the morning we'll make you comfortable on the lake shore and you can fish while I get things in order."

Next day Tim made miles of anxious suggestions. Betty accepted them smilingly, then ignored them. Toward evening she helped him into the cool water for a swim, which relieved the pain in his ankle.

Just as he finished dressing, halloos came from the ridge above. Soon Betty was presented to a crowd of pleasant men and women whose eyes gleamed merrily in sympathy as they greeted her. "Everyone ready to eat?" she asked.

"And how!" grinned Tim's brother. "What is there?"

"Now don't be critical of Betty," broke in Tim. "If I hadn't hurt my ankle I'd have prepared supper."

"Bill," interrupted Betty, "the beans are in the ground over there, please get them."

Soon dinner was spread before them: Pothole beans done to a turn, lake trout cooked perfectly in damp leaves, salad of miner's lettuce, fluffy biscuits, wild blackberries and coffee.

Betty was aware of Tim's wondering glance. At last he could stand it no longer. "How come that a girl reared in the city knows more about camping than I, an old-timer?" he demanded.

"Darling," said Betty, "your mother wrote me you were a camping fiend, so a friend of mine, who is a Camp Fire Girl counselor, took me in hand while you were away."

Behind Your Bonds
Lies the Might of America



STEEL WILL HELP

Steel—a billion dollar industry in Pennsylvania—will pour millions into the Nation to guarantee the Savings Bonds in which Americans invest. Its production in this state alone is said to equal that of any other nation. Mills must turn out materials for ships, railroads, buildings for the world's reconstruction. Vital industries in all parts of the Nation must have its output.

"I don't like the way that horse I bought from you always tries to keep his head down."

"He's just showing his shame on account of not yet being paid for."

"I understand your wife is a finished singer."

"No, not yet. But the neighbors almost got her last night."

The nation's first "drive-in" filling station was opened in St. Louis, Mo., in 1906.

GOLDEN GRILL CAFE

Bring the Family and Enjoy a Meal with Us

ROY WILLINGHAM, Owner

MICKIE SAYS—

IF YOU LIKE TO READ ABOUT OTHERS, THEY WOULD LIKE TO READ ABOUT YOU—SO MIX ON THAT MODESTY STUFF 'N GIVE OUT WITH SOME NEWS



"Is that dog pedigreed?" repeated the owner of the pet shop at the customer's question.

"Why, if that animal could talk, he wouldn't speak to either of us!"

We may be personally defeated, but our principles never.—William Lloyd Garrison.

OUT OF TOWN PRINTERS PAY NO TAXES HERE LET US DO YOUR PRINTING

TRACTORS

Implements, Repairs Parts, Accessories Used Cars

J. S. McLAUGHLIN

John Deere Tractors and Implements Plymouth and DeSoto Cars

"Don't you miss the folks next door since they moved away?" "No. You see, they never borrowed anything, so I hardly knew them."

Miss Koe—You're not eating your fish. What's wrong with it? Marge—Long time no sea.

Dallas county holds leading place in aircraft registrations, Harris county second.

There are 45 producing oil, gas and distillate fields on the Texas side of the Rio Grande.

Some species of eagles have been known to live 100 years.

"Wanted—Parachute At Once" FOR ANYTHING YOU NEED TRY OUR WANT ADS

MOTOR FREIGHT

The Lee Way Motor Freight office is now at our station. Just phone 111 for service you will like.

STANDARD SERVICE STATION

Odell Mantooth, Owner

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Because you believe that a newspaper published in your own locality is a necessity—the news concerns people and events you know about and are interested in—the advertisements are about goods adapted to your section—suitable to your needs.

If you feel this way about your hometown paper you'll want to subscribe to SOUTHERN HOME AND GARDEN—your home area magazine, published exclusively for Southwestern women—here homes, gardens, fashions, cooking, entertainment, household management are all expertly covered with only the Southwestern woman in mind.

A rapid newsstand seller at 15c a copy, SOUTHERN HOME AND GARDEN reaches regular mail subscribers at most attractive rates—\$1.00 for a one year trial offer and \$2.00 for the regular three year subscription. This offer saves you \$3.40 over the single copy price! Mail this coupon early—today, if possible, so that your subscription can be started with the beautiful, interest-packed issue now on the press.

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Street: _____ City and State: _____

Remittance Enclosed—\$ _____ Bill Me Later

Send to: SOUTHERN HOME AND GARDEN 1420 Pacific Dallas 1, Texas

Here Are the Facts on the

PROPOSED GRAY COUNTY

Memorial Hospital

\$550,000 Bond Issue

From time to time for the past several years, various groups have tried to secure modern hospital facilities for Gray county. Investigation has proven the need is serious and that prompt action is necessary.

The maximum cost of building equipment and site cannot exceed \$50,000, to be covered by bonds not to exceed 20 years at not over 2½%. The County Commissioners have authority to sell these bonds at the highest possible market.

At present under state law the tax increase cannot exceed 18c per \$100 valuation as shown on the county tax rolls. As an example, property, real or personal rendered for \$1000 will cost the taxpayer \$1.80 per year, or a total of \$36 over a twenty year period. The average McLean home or farm is assessed at less than \$1000.

The hospital will contain a minimum of 100 beds in a fire proof, sound proof, air-conditioned build-

ing with modern technical equipment. In addition the building will house 25 beds for nurses and a nurses' training program.

It is planned to take advantage of the county's priority to buy Army or Navy equipment. The best of new equipment can be purchased at this time at a great saving to the taxpayer.

The County Commissioners have authority to decide who shall operate the hospital. Present plans call for a board of management who will be appointed by the commissioners.

The site for the hospital has not been decided upon. The board of management or the County Commissioners shall select the site after the bonds are voted.

Anyone is qualified to vote who has a poll tax, an exemption certificate, or is a returned veteran, with real or personal property on the Gray county tax roll.

VOTE

ELECTION DAY

VOTE

Saturday, March 30, 1946

Golden Gloves

By LOIS C. WHITE
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

JESSALYN LANE picked her way through the churning crowd from the cashier's desk back to the glove counter and handed a customer her purchase. As she did so, a shaft of light set prismatic colors dancing in the diamond on her left hand. The thought that Ted Dawes' parents would arrive today was uppermost in her mind.

Co-worker Jane was fluffing hair that was already fuzzy. "Scared?" she asked.

Jessalyn answered truthfully. "Yes!" Jane glided to a prospective customer. Jessalyn thought, if only I had Jane's glib tongue and fearless way of going after what she wants! She wasn't afraid of Ted's father, but the vision she had conjured up of his mother affected her as puckery persimmons do one's mouth.

Tragedy had taken Jessalyn's last living relative a little while before. There were somber depths in her dreamy gray eyes. Hastily, now, she began checking new merchandise. Jane sidled over. Jessalyn's nimble fingers suddenly halted. She slowly drew forth a pair of gorgeous gold-covered gauntlets. Her eyes shone. Gloves were her weakness. Buying a new pair lifted her spirits the way new bonnets usually boost feminine morale. "I must have them to wear tonight," she said.

With a grin and an I-give-up gesture, Jane pushed Jessalyn's sales book forward. Jessalyn frowned. "You know it's against regulations for me to write up my own purchase. I'll tuck them away and let you have the sale later." The color would match the flowers on her hat and complement her costume. She hoped the fichu accentuating the smartness of her best blouse would have its crispness at six o'clock. Ted would take her straight to his parents' hotel. His mother would surely notice minute details. The thought of this first meeting was frightening enough, but having to face it whipped down by eight hours behind a counter was like being dragged from sick bay to muster.

Late shoppers wove in and out. Jessalyn smiled, noticing a little lady making the most of her advantageous position on the stairs to look over the heads of the crowd. A blue feather curled forward on her hat. It bobbed and bowed as she stepped daintily around a haggler in the center aisle. She disappeared, but the blue feather marked her progress as she steered a polite course to "ready to wear."

Later, Jessalyn looked up and the blue feather was nodding at her across the counter. The wearer's eyes were blue too. She smiled. Her well-modulated voice was tinged with excitement and Jessalyn had an intuitive feeling the little lady was worried. She was positive of it when the customer said, "I want something to go with a dress I just bought." She confided that the occasion was very special and lifted the lid of the box she carried so Jessalyn could look at her purchase. Jessalyn smothered a gasp. The printed flowers were identical in color with the ones on Jessalyn's hat. "I've just got to make a good impression." The appeal went straight to Jessalyn's heart. They had something in common. Both faced a crisis!

Jessalyn had the gloves that would lend glamour to that modest frock and bolster the little lady's strength to meet her particular ordeal, whatever it was. She didn't know what prompted her to make the sacrifice. Maybe it was the tender smile, or the trusting gaze, or the scent of lilac, bringing a cascade of childhood memories. Jessalyn brought out the golden gloves. The little lady was obviously very pleased. Then her gaze fell on the pendant at Jessalyn's throat. "What a lovely lock-et!"

Jessalyn fondled the cherished heirloom. "It was my mother's." The little lady took her packages and turned away. But Jessalyn heard her murmur, "I've always wanted a daughter."

The hectic moment before the mirror in the crowded cloak room was over. Jessalyn felt her hat was at the wrong angle and she discovered a hole in her old brown gloves. She felt a tiny pang, remembering the beautiful new ones she had sold that afternoon. But she was glad that she had let them go.

Ted was waiting. He guided her through traffic. Jessalyn thrilled at his touch and tender glances. But when her feet sank into the thick red carpet of the hotel dining room, she trembled. It was easy to recognize Ted's father, and to like him instantly. He was like Ted. Fearfully she turned. Her trembling smile did not die. The men were puzzled, but they beamed. Their ladyloves laughed.

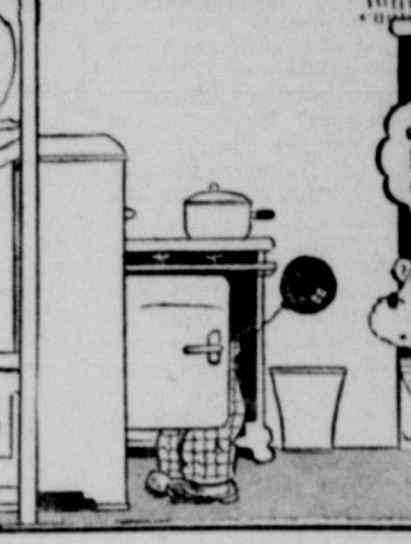
For Jessalyn it was like getting up in the morning expecting a dull, damp fog and finding warm yellow sunlight streaming in the windows. It was reunion with someone already dear and familiar. For on Ted's mother's hat curled a bright blue feather and on the table lay the golden gloves!

Circled South America
In 1798 the first sailing vessel from Boston, the "Otter," arrived in California after the long voyage around South America.

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Hot and Cold



VIRGIL
By LEN KLEIS

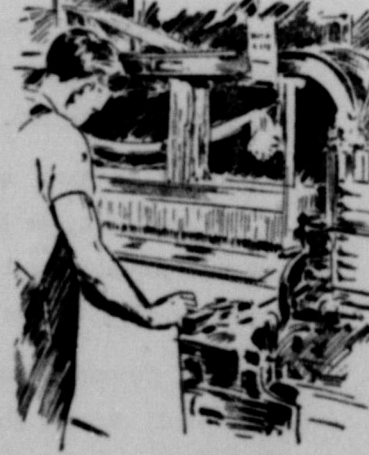


REG'LAR FELLERS—A Rich Field

By GENE BYRNE



Behind Your Bonds
Lies the Might of America



COTTON TEXTILES

The cotton-textile industry has spearheaded factory growth in North Carolina from 1880 to the present. Centered in the Piedmont area, coarse yarns were spun at first but now medium and fine textures are turned out. It is a \$0 million dollar business. All the world will need these products which will add to the Nation's wealth to back the Savinas Bonds you buy.

Mrs. Estel Bowen of Amarillo visited Mrs. E. W. Bowen Tuesday. She was enroute home from Sentinel, Okla., where she had been at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Rex Clark, who underwent an appendectomy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Christian and son of Hereford visited relatives and friends here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Womack visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clegg Thursday night.

Mrs. D. M. Davis has returned from Fort Worth.

NEWS FROM DENWORTH

M/Sgt. Walter Lowe, Jr., of Kelly Field, San Antonio, visited his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Lowe, on his furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdick took their baby to Amarillo for medical treatment this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rath and children visited relatives in Wichita, Kans., over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Dowell, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. McDonald and daughters visited relatives in El Dorado, Kans., over the week end.

Mrs. C. E. Coats was in Pampa Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Bob Thomas spent Tuesday with Mrs. C. E. Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bidwell spent Sunday night with his parents at Kellerville.

John Lowe underwent a minor operation at a Groom hospital, this week.

Miss Alice Billy Coats spent a few days in Groom.

Mackie Greer and family of Amarillo visited here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Koons have bought the H. C. Rippy home in Floral Addition.

McLEAN HOSPITAL PROGRAM

Sponsored by Farmers' Union
Saturday, 11:45 a. m.
Over KDPN, Pampa
We urge you to tune in.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—4 farms, 3 houses in town, 4 tracts near town, to 15 acres; 700 acre stock farm, living water. S. R. Jones. 1c

AUCTION SALE—Sundry household goods at E. B. Reeves old place, Alanreed, Texas, Saturday, March 23, 3:00 p. m. 1c

FOR SALE.—Modern 3-room house, cow barn, 2 acres land. Possession at once. East city limits. \$1,000. E. F. Trussell. 1p

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—1 ball-bearing wagon for team or tractor, good as new; also 1 miniature pool table, size 32x60 in. B. L. Webb, Star Rt. 2, Pampa, Texas. 11-2c

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

For District Judge: WALTER ROGERS

For District Attorney: TOM BRALY

For Representative, 122nd Dist.: R. L. TEMPLETON

For Commissioner, Precinct 4: ORVILLE W. CUNNINGHAM

WM. EARNEST BECK

For County Clerk: CHARLIE THUT

For Tax Assessor-Collector: F. E. LEBCH

For Sheriff: R. H. (Rufe) JORDAN

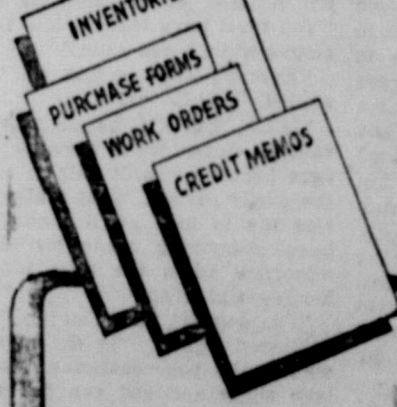
G. H. KYLE

JAMES BARRETT

For District Clerk: DEE PATTERSON

Doctors must realize that we are living in a new day. Doctors have no right to divide up communities among themselves.—Ralph Overturf.

YOUR HOME MERCHANTS ASK YOU TO "BUY AT HOME"



* Listed below are a number of printed form suggestions that take the "Guess" and "I forgot" out of your business!

- Business Reports
- Sales Progress Reports
- Daily or Weekly Summary
- Work Plan Reports
- Instruction Forms
- Salesman's Daily Reports
- Analysis of Customers Purchases
- Complaint Forms
- Salesman's Itinerary Forms
- Summary of Calls and Orders
- Want Slips
- Record Inquiry Forms
- Purchase Requisition Form
- Quotation Sheets
- Receiving Report
- Material Requisitions
- Printed Business Checks
- Stock Record Cards
- Departmental Budget Forms
- Operating Statements
- Materials Budget Form
- Sales Orders
- Collection Reports
- Inspectors' Report
- Work Orders
- Daily Sales Report
- Inventory Record
- Business Statements
- Salesman's Call Report
- Sales Bulletins
- Sales Tickets
- Letterheads

Let us put it in print... It'll be on record forever!
THE McLEAN NEWS