

The McLean News

THIRTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11 1916

NO. 38

Open Day and Night

We call your attention to the fact that we are "rearing to go" at all hours of the night. If the door is locked, give it a kick and a real mechanic will come alive and administer to your wants. We also keep a full line of gasolene, oils and any other old thing a motorist is liable to need

The Only Complete Line of **Ford Accessories** In Gray County

GARDENHIRE GARAGE

Will Show Herefords

Geo. W. Sitter is making arrangements to have a car of his full blood cattle on display at the Panhandle Fair at Amarillo. In the car will be twenty yearling heifers and two year old bulls, all of which are fine individual and will ably represent this section in the cattle division.

Mr. Sitter has a considerable herd of registered and full blooded cattle and is gradually building up the quality of the individuals to the end that he may eventually supplant his other stock cattle with this class of stuff.

We are glad that this section is to be represented at the Amarillo show and hope that others who have high class stuff will make an effort to put a car or two on exhibition.

Made Stars.

If there isn't any star within your sky
Pretend it's there!
Why, a make-believe one, swinging bright and high,
Is just as fair!
If you put it where you'll see it every night,
Just where the sky's particularly bright,
Your star is sure to guide your steps aright.

If there isn't any sunshine in your day,
Why put some in!
If you've never tried to make your sun that way,
Oh, do begin!
This sun-shine making is hard, but you won't mind,
Keep on; and when it's done, you're apt to find,
The home made brand's the very nicest kind!

—Selected.



Don't Miss The Meeting

Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Flowers are conducting a very interesting meeting at the tabernacle in McLean. If you have not heard them you are missing a treat. The singing is exceptionally fine, and is led by a large choir of adults and juniors. There is a book for you.



Rev. R. L. Flowers

There will be a special Men's Service Sunday afternoon, at 4:30, for all men over sixteen years of age. Be sure to be present.



Mrs. Alma Edwards Flowers

Mrs. Flowers is conducting a children's Bible Story Hour every afternoon at 5 o'clock, in which she tells the children a Bible story in a very impressive manner. She is an adept in Children's Bible Story Hour every afternoon at 5 o'clock, in which she tells the children a bible story in a very impressive manner. She is an adept in that line, and is doing a lasting work in the minds of those who hear her. These story hours will continue through the meeting. Let your children come.

The different Sunday Schools of the town will be seated at the eleven o'clock service Sunday morning, in sections reserved for them.

This meeting is not a sectarian effort, but for the religious uplift of the whole town and community. Come and bear your number called.

A potato club boy of Utah is reported to have raised 720 bushels of potatoes on a single acre of raw land and sold them at an average of \$1 a bushel. Another boy of the same club raised 900 bushels of tomatoes on an acre, while another club member raised 85 bushels of shelled corn per acre.

General showers are reported all over the south plains.

The Pink store, the second oldest building in Memphis, was razed from the ground last week to make room for a modern building.



America Was Discovered

In 1492, and great discoveries have been numerous since then. In fact, you can make some yourself if you will visit our store this week.

ERWIN DRUG COMPANY

Haying Season

Will soon be at hand and we are headquarters for

McCormick

Mowers and Rakes

Also have plenty of hay ties to bale hay with

McLean Hdw. Company

C. C. Armstrong

Field Organizer for the International Life Insurance Co. Of St. Louis, Mo.

Will be at the O'Dell Hotel for two weeks and wants to make a few farm loans, 5 and 10 years. Rate of interest, 6 and 2 per cent. If interested call and let's talk it over. Would like to meet the cattlemen of the county

From Over The Panhandle

The Claude Milling Company, a new institution of Claude, began turning out "the best flour in the world" last week.

Misses Lula Dillebeck and Verdine Sallee are conducting a Nazarine Revival at Hedley.

Aviator Theodore is making aeroplane flights at Glenwood Park, Amarillo, all this week.

Pampa is enjoying their first big Chautauqua under a tent this week. Immense crowds are attending. They will also stage six ball games during the time.

W. Y. Price was struck by lightning near Hale Center last week.

The Panhandle division of the Confederate Reunion is in session at Childress this week.

Willie Bowers, who was raised at Mobeetie, was killed while at work on a ranch in Montana last week.

Miss Effie Mae Daugherty and Mr. E. E. Cole, both of Hoover, were united in marriage at that place recently.

The twin baby girls of Mr and Mrs. Lester Simpson of Higgins died last Friday. They passed away in just a few days of each other.

The seventh fire in two years occurred at Higgins last week. Carlos Anderson was arrested on a charge of arson.

Henry J. Woodley, one of Shamrock's most prominent and respected citizens, died Wednesday evening of last week from Tuberculosis.

The new bridge across the Canadian river has been completed, accepted and paid for. The bridge cost \$80,000 and is said to be one of the best bridges in the state.

Gibson Robbit, who farms two miles north of Panhandle, states that he has averaged 24 bushels of wheat per acre for the last three years.

One hundred and sixty one conversions besides a large number of reclamations were recorded during the Methodist Meeting at Floydada, held by Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Flowers. All churches took part in the meeting.

Service and Solidity The Banking Requisites

The satisfactory bank—the only bank which can be of real benefit to the business public—is that which, while assuring absolute security, is prepared to give expert and courteous service not only to depositors but to the public generally.

The success of the AMERICAN STATE BANK has been built upon this winning combination of Service and Solidity. Your account is solicited.

CAPITAL - - - - - \$25,000.00
SURPLUS - - - - - \$12,500.00

American State Bank

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

McLean, Texas

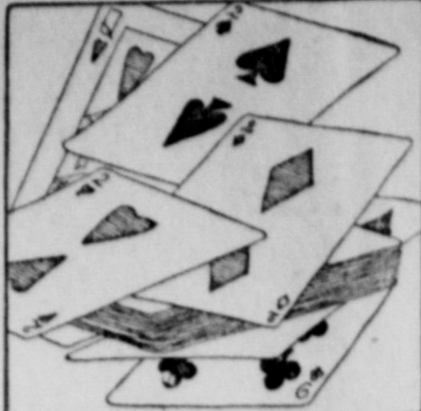
D. B. VEATCH, PRESIDENT
GEO. W. SITTER, VICE PRES.
W. H. HOLT, CASHIER
A. G. RICHARDSON, ASST. CASHIER
A. P. CLARK, Jr.
JACOB L. HESS.

DIRECTORS.

INDIVIDUAL WORTH OF STOCKHOLDERS \$1,750,000.00

SUMMER HOME OF THE HUGHES FAMILY

Deuces Wild HAROLD MACGRATH



SYNOPSIS.

Forbes, the popular illustrator, sees her pass his studio every day and her copper-beech hair and milk-white complexion...

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"Mort, you old vagabond, what the deuce have you been up to now?" cried Jillson. "Good evening, Miss Mearson."

Mr. Mearson jerked his shoulders; Jillson scratched his chin; Forbes sighed. "Well, then, Forbes—but I beg pardon, Forbes, Miss Mearson and her father, Forbes, Miss Mearson, is an old friend of mine, an artist."

The girl smiled in a detached way. "Now, Jill, old man," said Forbes on the way up to Jillson's, "a word about this, and I'll never forgive you. Did Mearson speak before the boys?"

"Good old Crawfry! Who are the Mearsons? I heard the name before." "He's a thorough-going clubman."

His friends greeted Forbes boisterously. They had made sundry wagers as to what had detained him, and the consensus of opinion was that he had seen a pretty face and followed it; which was indignantly denied.

Forbes sat down next to Crawford, who slapped him on the shoulder. He liked Crawford the best of all his friends; Crawford, the kindly, the loyal, the silent, the scholar who wrote brochures on ancient hieroglyphics, who was rich but who lived like a sensible lawyer's clerk; who was always agreeable and charming, whose eyes had that calm steady unchanging gray of the sea where it nears the horizon.

writers had not yet stumbled upon. He lived alone in a barn of a house in a most unfashionable district, surrounded by mummies and waited upon by a valet who always looked to Forbes as if he had stepped out of one of the cartoonages.

Strange, that the haw-haw man is generally as empty as a sucked egg, while the mum chap over there in the corner is Sindbad the Sailor in an ill-fitting contraption from Poole's. Though, Crawford's tailor was impeccable. More likely Tom and Company of Yokohama. For Crawford had a mysterious way of turning up in strange places, of sailing without advising friends, of returning as quietly as though he had been spending the week-end over in Connecticut.

He was very fond of the artist, knowing the real man below the egg-froth and crumbly pie-crust of popularity.

"Wake up, old boy, wake up!" rallied Crawford, as he raked in the pot. "This is deuces wild tonight, and an ace-full isn't worth the cardboard it's printed on. Get into the game; the night is young." The chips rattled into Crawford's compartment.

CHAPTER VII.

A Real Detective.

One of the greatest detectives in the world (in his own opinion and, what was more remarkable still, in that of his wife) sat down to his evening meal. He called it supper; as they called it immediately after the stone age, when man and woman began to form habits. This supper con-



Haggerty Was Worth Looking At.

sisted of corned-beef, cabbage and boiled potatoes. Haggerty heaped his plate, proceeded to slice the three into a coarse hash and sprinkled it liberally with salt, pepper and vinegar. He was not a talkative man at his meals, which he thoroughly enjoyed, having a constitution far more rugged than that of the United States, in that it was not open to promiscuous amendments. Nor was Mrs. Haggerty troubled with the vapors of the fashionable. She ate as silently and heartily as her lord and master. They finished off the meal with quarter slices of rich mince pie, washed down the whole with pints of aromatic coffee, and then smiled across the table. Their admiration for each other was mutual; it had stood the acid test of eight years of propinquity.

Haggerty was a real detective, a post-graduate in the virtues and delinquencies of humanity; the detective you and I know in every-day life; who was once a policeman on our block and who winked when we broke a window playing one-old-cat. Haggerty's salary might be called handsome, if one included the splits in frequent rewards; but as the pay of a man who took his life in his hands seven days in the week and fifty weeks in the year, it was less than meager.

"Milly, you've got 'em all kotowing when it comes t' corn-beef an' cabbage. Say! I'm thinking of buying that little ol' shack up Bronx way, after all."

"Leave it t' me." He pulled out a thick black cigar. Had General Lee sent a box of them to General Grant there wouldn't have been any Appomattox.

"Will, you aren't taking any of that graft stuff, after your promise to me six years ago?"

"Nix on th' graft, Milly. I ain't handsome but I'm honest. More'n that, I ain't the gink they think I am down at Central."

"You're a smart man, Will."

Haggerty was worth looking at. He had a round head, a sign of combativeness. He had heavy rectangular jaws, a sign of perseverance. He had keen blue eyes, too, with room enough between to satisfy the most critical of phrenologists and physiognomists (for whom the detective had the heartiest contempt). To see things, to observe and retain impressions, it is not necessary to hold a university degree. Theory and logical deduction, as written, interested Haggerty just about as much as a missionary's lecture on the uplift of the sinful Hottentot would have done. Crime to him was merely a picture-puzzle; there were so many pieces and only one way to put them together. When he found another piece he tried to fit the two together. If they did not fit he proceeded to hunt for the other pieces. By and by he got a corner together, maybe a center-piece; in the end the picture unfolded. Nothing mysterious about this.

Haggerty was not brilliant; he was only slow and sure. And because of this ability to wait he had now been a detective of the first class for six years. As the character of his investigations somewhat removed him from the graft zone his promise to his wife was rather a negligible one. The low cut-purse, the polished swindler, the dishonest bank official, all were fish to his net. Being a man of great physical strength, courageous as all Irishmen are who have had to fight their way to a decent pay roll, and fond of his work besides, he was formidable. He was well known, feared and respected. He never approached his quarry till he was absolutely certain of his picture-puzzle. Then his hand fell heavily. He was just but merciless. His business was to get the criminal. If a jury wanted to let the man go, that was no concern of his.

"Some time between now an' midnight, Milly, I'm going t' put this handsome manufactured duke on th' shoulder of th' cleverest crook New York has seen in years. He's had th' force up a tree for almost a year. Piece of bull-headed luck, but luck's half of any game."

"Who is it, Will?" "Th' gentlemanly jewel thief, as th' reporters call him."

"Seven thousand dollars in rewards!" "Six from th' people who've been jobbed an' one from Pa Knickerbocker. That'll take care care of that little ol' Bronx shack, an' some onion money besides. Oh, I've got him all right. Queer case, though; an' I don't understand it all yet. But I know who an' where he is."

"Tell me, you've never said a word." His wife leaned across the table eagerly. "I don't talk till I'm sure, Milly. If you women'd only think it out that way there'd be a lot o' trouble saved. Well, you remember I used t' pooh-pooh this finger-print business. Looked like expert stuff, I never saw two experts who agreed on anything. But this thumbprint is th' real article, you can't get away from it. Fact. When Mrs. Armitage lost her emeralds—forty thousand iron-boys, including duty—think of it, forty thousand for a string of little Irish-green stones—well, I was detailed t' look over th' case. She has a whatchacallit next t' her bedroom."

"Boudoir?" "That's it. Well, she had th' slickest wall safe you ever heard of. Ordinary furnace register in th' wall an' back of it the safe. New stunt. But there's always somebody that finds out. Little table stands in front of it. Maid hadn't dusted it lately. Saw a nice thumb print. Perfect. Got it photographed, an' went over th' help an' th' folks themselves. Didn't match. Same print on a little idol in the safe. So I put it away for future reference. There wasn't any match for it down at Central, either. New hand. Th' idol was one o' them Hindu things. Chap was interested in it. We laid low for th' break-up of th' jewels. Never came. Say! mebbe we didn't sit up an' take notice." Haggerty fumbled in his waistcoat for a match. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

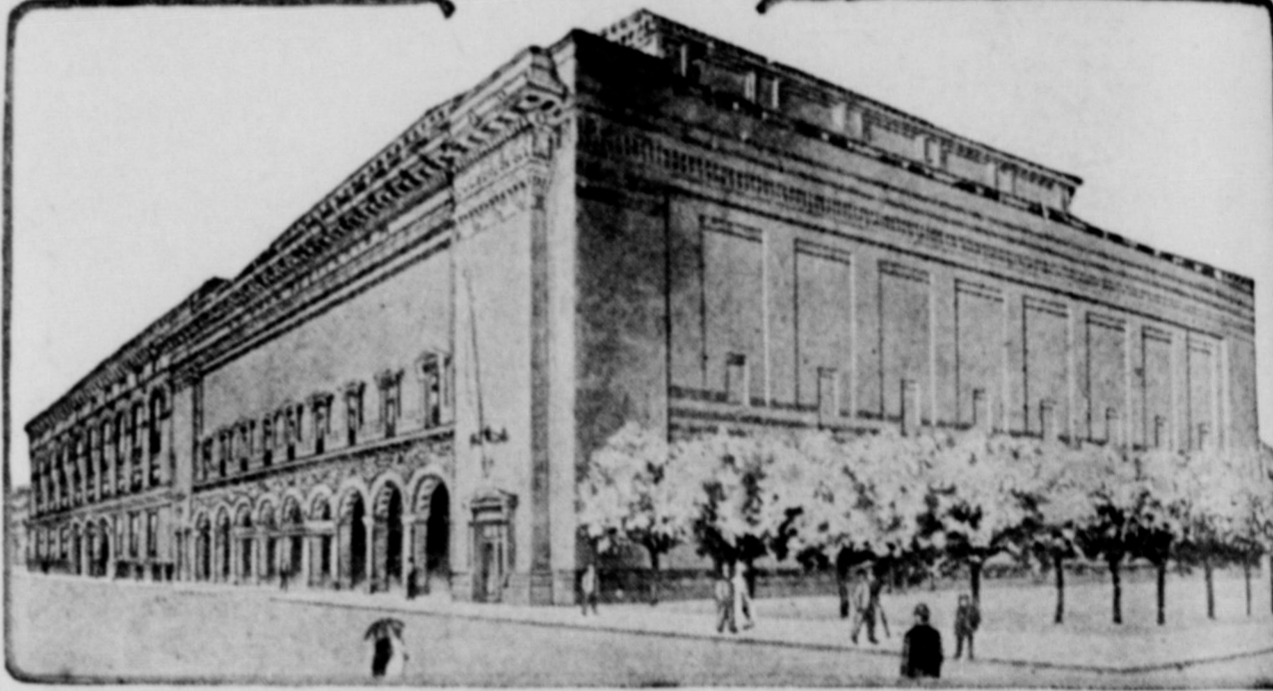
No Bacteria in Old Books.

There is virtually no danger of disease being spread by the books in libraries—unless, of course, they have been used recently by persons having infectious diseases. While cleaning the library of Yale university the dust from the books was chemically analyzed. About half of it was found to be mineral matter, while the other half was paper fiber, wood fiber and molds. No bacteria, such as are common in the mouth were found.



This is "Tremedden," the house at Bridgehampton, L. I., where Charles E. Hughes and his family will live throughout the summer.

WHERE THE PROHIBITIONISTS WILL CONVENE



This is the St. Paul Municipal auditorium in which the Prohibition national convention will be held, beginning July 18. The building, which was erected by popular subscription at a cost of \$450,000, has seating capacity for almost ten thousand persons, and its stage is the largest in the United States.

NOT AT VERDUN, BUT IN NEW HAVEN



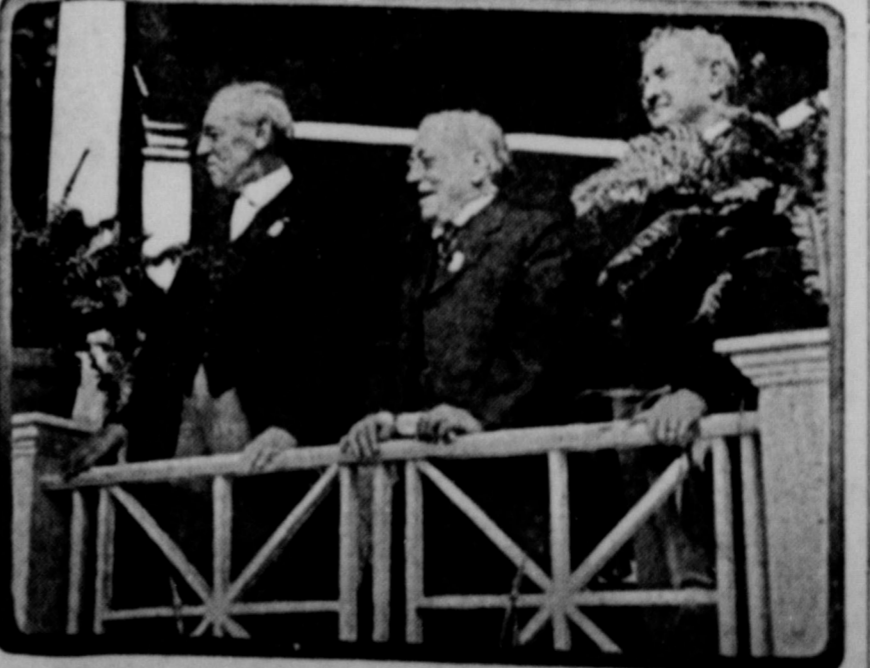
At the Yale commencement exercises the class of '06, Sheffield, paraded as a "preparedness" corps, in costumes similar to those of the French troops. The helmets were made of paper mache.

SECRETARY BAKER'S BABY



Margaret Baker, aged four, the baby in the family of Secretary of War and Mrs. Newton D. Baker.

OPENING LABOR'S NEW HEADQUARTERS



Representatives of almost every trade allied with the American Federation of Labor participated in the parade celebrating the opening of the federation's new home in Washington. Reviewing the parade were, from left to right, President Wilson, Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and William B. Wilson, secretary of labor.

POLING AND UNIQUE GAVEL



Of peculiar significance will be the gavel to be wielded by Daniel A. Poling of Boston as temporary chairman of the Prohibition national convention in St. Paul. The gavel is of wood obtained from an ancient elm tree in the yard of the home of Gen. Neal Dow, "Father" of prohibition, in Portland, Me. Boys of a manual training class in St. Paul fashioned the gavel.

Suffragists Think More Now of Their Responsibilities Than Their Rights

By MRS. GRACE JULIAN CLARKE of Indianapolis

We hear little of rights nowadays in connection with suffrage, the basis of those who plead the cause of "votes for women" being placed on opportunities and responsibilities. Having found many conditions, especially those affecting women and children, far from just and for the good of society, we long for the opportunity to help effect changes. We have tried "indirect influence" with far from satisfactory results, and so wish to take a hand equipped with the same tools that men have found necessary in bringing about the reforms they sought. Of course we may not succeed in doing all that we desire to do—certainly not at once; but we are no longer content to shirk our responsibilities as women and as the mother sex. It has been borne in upon us that these cities and towns are ours, just as truly as they are men's. The children in schools and factories are ours, too. So are the sick, the insane and the aged in hospitals and infirmaries; likewise the criminals in jails and penitentiaries. We are not satisfied with the way all these are looked after, and we are no longer willing to shrug our shoulders and say, "It is none of our business."

As for the "old-fashioned home," we can no more have it nowadays than we can have the old-fashioned school, the old-fashioned church, the old-fashioned street car, or the old-fashioned newspaper. They were all right in their day, but we are living in the twentieth century, and are forced by the very nature of things to adapt ourselves to its demands and requirements.

Many Men May Dazzle World For a Day But Real Merit Alone Wins in the End

By DR. WELLS ANDREWS of Chicago

History furnishes no example of anything but merit winning in the end. Bubbles float easily and lightly upon the air, and sparkle very beautifully in the sunlight, but they float but for a moment, and then burst and are forgotten. Society has its bubbles, business circles have their bubbles, the church has its bubbles, life is full of bubbles, but their fate is the fate of the bubbles in the air.

Occasionally a man bursts upon the community, dazzles for a day, and then dies and is forgotten, leaving the record of a life that no sensible man or boy would wish to imitate. There is no real merit in such a life, nothing that the world wishes to tie to or remember.

The only life that is a success is the one made up of actions which are the fruit of pure motives and the highest sense of duty to oneself, one's fellows and the Creator. Such motives and such deeds make character that will stand all the storms of temptation and evil that may ever beat upon life's pathway, and will win the approbation of every person whose good opinion is worth anything.

The work of life is to do good, and no good was ever done that was ever lost. It is always as lasting as eternity. If men would be successful, they must be something, and appear to be something. The man or woman minus self-respect, noble inspirations, honor and manhood or womanhood dies and only the wreck of a blighted life remains.

National Sacrifices Needed to Awaken The People to Their Responsibilities

By W. H. P. FAUNCE, President of Brown University

When our young people enter college we find the trouble with them is not that they have bad habits, but that they have no habits at all; not that they think badly, but that they do not think. All this is in the college simply because it is in our whole generation. It is the inevitable outcome of a life that has never known national disaster, and has made material prosperity the goal of its desire.

Shall the European nations emerge from the awful conflict disciplined, co-ordinated, accustomed to the service of the state, and shall we in America be found vacillating and irresolute, lovers of ignoble comfort, desiring above all things the full dinner pail and the fat purse? Shall Europe come forth purged of selfish individualism by the tremendous contest, while we, sitting on the "bleachers" of the world, make no sacrifice and win no inner victory?

God forbid that America should ever share in the frightful war; God forbid that America should fail to share in the world-wide sacrifice. We need deep and earnest study of the issues that underlie the struggle and the ideals for which America stands. What do we mean by Americanism? What by the Monroe Doctrine? What by preparedness? Here is the task of educated men.

City Schools Deficient Because They Are Run on Old Country One-room Plan

By WILLIAM A. WIRT
Superintendent Public Schools, Gary, Ind.

The trouble with the city school is that it grew out of the one-room-one-teacher country school and it never has forgotten its first plan. With one teacher, naturally every child had to be doing the same thing at the same time. All had to recite together. All had to recite together. Imagine the confusion which would result if the city were run on this one-room-school plan.

We could only see doctors during one hour, and everybody must see them at that time. We could only go to the store during another hour, and to the bank at still another. The confusion which would result would be overwhelming. Every public facility would be overcrowded to the point of destruction. The city simply could not exist on the plan by which we try to run schools.

What we stand for is the multiple use of schools. While one child is in the classroom another is in the library or shop or on the playground. We get twice as much use out of the buildings by utilizing them in this way.

The secret lies in arranging school life on the plan of the grown-up world. Balance the loads. Distribute the work and the classes. Avoid the country-school plan for modern city schools, and one building comfortably will do the work of two of the older type.

HAPPENINGS

in the

BIG CITIES

Greeley, in Bronze, Is Moved West a Little Way

NEW YORK.—Even the most casual observer in the crowds which hurried up and down Park Row in the rain knew there was something wrong with the destinies of which have been presided over from time knows when by Ben Franklin's rusty statue. "Old Ben," as he is familiarly known, looked unmistakably depressed in spirits and sadder than usual. Everyone agreed upon that. And there was a reason for it.

Mr. Franklin's back was turned more in grief than in anger, perhaps, on the Tribune building, where the last rites over the statue of Horace Greeley were being held. A crowd of several hundred rainsoaked men and women peeped out from under their umbrellas and watched Uncle Horace, chair and all, carefully lifted into a truck waiting at the curb. The five-ton bronze statue which has decorated newspaper row for 40 years was being rudely taken to a new resting place by a company of safe movers.

But the Horace, "dead and turned to clay," seemed to animate the statue and resisted dumbly. First he toppled over on one side and then on the other and just to spite his movers he fell backward through a big plate-glass window, leaving a jagged hole and a diagonal crack across the window pane.

Finally the bronze was loaded upon the truck, but the two raw-boned horses were powerless to move it. An automobile re-enforced the animals and inch by inch, first slipping forward, then back, while the truck veered from side to side on the slippery pavement, the statue was slowly moved away. Just as the truck began to move into the center of the street a sudden lurch twisted the editor about in his chair until he faced the newspaper office he had founded.

That was his good-by.

The truck moved through Mall street, up Broadway and back through Chambers street until the statue was deposited in the northeast corner of City Hall park near the city court building. There it will rest.

Dog Catcher of Milwaukee Is a Humane Woman

MILWAUKEE, WIS.—Miss Leonore Cawker, whose wealth is placed at \$1,000,000, has received a raise in pay from the city. She is to get \$1,200 next year for being the city's dog catcher. Last year she received \$500.

"The laborer is worth part of her hire," is Miss Cawker's version of the old proverb, and she added: "It costs me about \$3,000 a year to do my work of catching and caring for the city's homeless dogs and cats. I should receive some part of this amount from the city as evidence of appreciation. People don't appreciate what they don't pay for. If they get it at a bargain they appreciate it more. So I am giving my work as a bargain, and I am happy in doing something for the poor dumb brutes which I love."

For ten years Miss Cawker has been doing this work, more or less officially. Last year was her first as the city official dog catcher. Before that she cared for homeless pups and kittens unofficially, and when she was disgusted with the methods used by the city police in killing strays she announced in an advertisement, three years ago, that she would guarantee painless deaths to animals which must be disposed of.

Now Miss Cawker's work has been recognized officially as being valuable to the city. There had been no dog catcher for years, but a year ago she received an official commission. Out of her salary of \$500 she locked after the departmental affairs herself, hired three men and ran an automobile for collecting animals which were to be disposed of. She furnished part of her stables on the upper West side, in an aristocratic neighborhood, as a kennel, and there was an asphyxiating room, where animals sentenced to the last sleep might be put away without pain.

War Munitions Dumped Into Ocean at New York

NEW YORK.—A few seconds of latitude out from Greenwich village, or about 40.20 and a jiffy or two of longitude off the Jersey shore a long ton of war munitions was with due formality cast into the sea with a splash. The occasion was the annual blackjack and slung-shot and seven-shot excursion of the police department.

Under the law, all the dangerous weapons taken by the police have to be destroyed. When the northeast end of the basement of headquarters becomes so cluttered with brass knuckles, derringers, knives and the like that the ceiling begins to bulge, and the property clerk can't swing in his swivel chair, the management promptly fixes a date and arranges the excursion.

The aquatic event began at noon, when three roomy motor cars backed up to the arsenal section of headquarters and were loaded with 978 revolvers, 366 dangerous weapons of various kinds and 109 shotguns and rifles, all in crates. Ample guarded, the machines moved to pier No. 1 and the consignment was delivered on board the patrol of the marine division of the department.

Under Captain Keyes' direction the patrol headed southeast from the lightship until it was 27 miles from 1 Broadway and three miles from the Scotland lightship, with nice rolling billows and gusts of the trade wind on all sides. Then, while the boat moved slowly, the weapons were dumped overboard.

Among the revolvers were specimens of about every modern and ancient make of English, French, Belgian and German—automatics, old derringers, duelling pistols and small one-shot guns. There was also a gun-knife, or a knife-gun. The dangerous weapons included slungshots, bludgeons, blackjacks, leather billies, stiletos, stiletto canes, Turkish daggers and dirks. There were old Springfield rifles, sporting rifles and shotguns.

St. Louis Catches Flies in Three-Story Traps

ST. LOUIS.—"Catch the Fly," is the slogan of St. Louis. The pesky things that carry millions of germs at the end of their fine, fuzzylike toes, or whatever you call 'em, are banned by the St. Louis authorities, and a price has been placed on the heads of the flies just as a price is placed on the heads of stray dogs.

While practically every city, town and hamlet boasts of its dog pound, St. Louis has taken the initiative and has established a fly pound.

The fly traps that are located in various parts of the city are the centers of attraction to visitors in the Mound city, and many of them say that when they get back home they are going to follow the example set by St. Louis and set fly traps in their own home towns.

The trap is a huge imitation of the ordinary fly traps one often sees in butcher shops. At the bottom there is a conical opening, and under this opening one places a piece of meat or a piece of fruit. The flies swarm by the thousands around the bait, and fly up through the opening in the cone into the trap, from which there is no escape. The St. Louis traps are three-story affairs with plenty of light and air for the flies that like the free apartments into which they are invited.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

RABBIT'S ADVENTURE.

"Now you know, of course," said Daddy, "that the whole Rabbit family are famous for their curiosity. And little White Spot was certainly no exception to this rule.

"White Spot was so named by his Mother. He was almost entirely black. He had a few white stripes on his coat, but in the center of his forehead, right between his two pink eyes was a round Spot of White. His Mother thought it was so beautiful that he should be named for this Spot, and so, wherever he went, all the country 'round he was known ever after as White Spot.

"I think I'd like an adventure," he said to himself. "But the trouble is what sort of an adventure shall it be? I might go down to the Brook and see if any of my Friends are there—or I might go off on a good long Clover hunt. Yes, now I think of it that will be the best sort of an adventure for today. And tomorrow I'll give a Dinner Party—after I've sampled the Clover myself pretty well to see if it is nice enough to give to my Guests!"

"That was good of him, wasn't it Daddy?" laughed Nancy.

"Well, did he find lots of Clover then?" asked Nick.

"Yes," continued Daddy. "He found just loads and loads of the most delicious Clover and he was thinking to himself what a lucky Rabbit he was, and what a fine Dinner Party he would give the next day, when suddenly he saw a very queer looking nest on a low fence.

"I wonder what that can be," he said to himself. "I surely must find out. It certainly can't be anything very terrible and anyway I have my Clover. No troubles could come to me now."

"He went nearer and nearer the nest trying to listen to some sort of a sound which would tell him what could be inside. All he heard was a



His Mother Bandaged It.

low buzzing which sounded rather nice and sleepy. Yes, White Spot was feeling sleepy himself. He would like to see this Family in the nest who were so very quiet.

"How do you do," said White Spot, as he stuck his paw inside the nest. "I don't want to make you get up but I thought I'd like to make your acquaintance." And he poked up his ears and brushed his White Spot to make sure he was looking well.

"Buzz—Buzz—Buzz, get away from here, or we'll bite you, yes we will—and sting you, yes we will."

"And out from that nest which a moment before had been so quiet came an enormous family of Yellow Jackets which are first cousins of the Wasps and Hornets.

"I'll get a good bite of that White Spot in the center of his forehead," buzzed one of the leaders of the Yellow Jackets, and he alighted on White Spot's forehead just between his eyes.

"Oh—oh—horrors, troubles, cruel adventures," shouted White Spot as the Yellow Jackets stung him with might and main. And then how the Rabbit ran. He went as only one of his Family can, and when he reached home his head was terribly swollen.

"His Mother bandaged it as the Fairy Queen had once told her to—with good soft mud and she changed bandages every half hour.

"The next day White Spot was feeling much better, but he had forgotten all about his Dinner Party—in fact he had completely forgotten all about the Clover he had dropped when the Yellow Jackets stung him.

"He was sitting up in the woods by an old stump which his Mother called her Summer Garden—because she used to sit there Summer afternoons. Soon, what should he see but all his Rabbit Friends coming to call on him. And sure enough they were carrying the wonderful Clover he had left behind.

"A little Fairy told us," said Rabbit Toot, when the how-do-you-do's had been said, "that you had planned to have this Clover for a Dinner Party today and that you were going to ask us. So we've asked ourselves, and brought the Clover you had to leave when that bad accident happened to you."

"But how did you ever get it when those awful Creatures have their home so nearby?"

"Why this same Fairy told us she'd sent the Yellow Jackets away from our woods—so we went—and here we are."

"And a merry Dinner Party they had after all."

CANADIAN CROPS EXCELLENT

Returning Tourists Speak Well of Their Treatment in Canada.

The Canadian Government, having made extensive preparations during the last few years to impart to the National Park system a degree of comfort and pleasure to the visitor, combining the best efforts of man with the very best gifts of creation, has now the satisfaction of seeing an appreciation of the efforts they have made. Tourists returning from a trip over the Canadian Pacific, the Grand Trunk Pacific and the Canadian Northern railways speak enthusiastically of the beauties that are revealed as these roads enter and pass through the mountains. The Government has spent enormous sums of money laying out roads, and developing easy means of access to glacier, hill, valley, lake and stream. For what purpose? That the wonders that Canada possesses in its natural parks may become more easily accessible and afterward talked about that a tourist travel through Canada would result. Tourist travel means business, and it is business that Canada seeks. To make it even more easy for this travel, the Government has taken pains to make every step of the tourist's entry into Canada one that will give the very least degree of trouble. On crossing the border, there is only the ordinary examination of baggage, and the only precaution is that in the case of foreign aliens, and even in their case there is no difficulty when the officials are satisfied that they are not attempting entry as enemies.

Although officials of the Government have taken every means to bring to the attention of the tourist and others that no difficulty could be placed in the way of their admission, there still remained doubt in the minds of some. Only the other day the Government took action again, and authorized the statement that no measures taken for recruiting the forces either have been or will be applied to any persons who are not ordinarily resident in the Dominion. Nor is it the intention to ask for volunteers except from among British subjects, resident in Canada. Moreover, the Military Service Act, under which conscription is applied in Great Britain, affects only persons "ordinarily resident in Great Britain."

Americans and British subjects resident in the United States who desire to visit Canada will find no more trouble at the border than they have experienced in the past, and upon arriving they will be made as welcome as ever. War conditions of any kind will not inconvenience or interfere with them.

The immigration authorities suggest that, as a precaution against inconvenience, naturalized Americans whose country of origin was one of those at war with the British empire, should provide themselves with their certificates of naturalization.

Now that it is impossible to visit Europe, the planning of your vacation trip through Canada is one to give consideration to. The Government has taken an active interest in its National Parks in the heart of the Rocky mountains. These can be reached by any of the lines of railways, and the officials at these parks have been advised to render every attention to the visiting tourists, who in addition to seeing the most wonderful scenery in the world—nothing grander—nothing better—have excellent wagon and motor roads, taking them into the utter recesses of what was at one time considered practically inaccessible.

In addition to this the tourist will not be inactive to the practical possibilities that will be before him as he passes over the great plains of the Western Provinces. The immense wheat fields, bounded by the horizon, no matter how far you travel. The wide pasture lands, giving home and food to thousands of heads of horses and cattle. The future of a country that he before only heard of but knew so little about, will be revealed to him in the most wonderful panorama, and imprinted in the lens of his brain in such a way that he will bring back with him the story of the richness of Agricultural Western Canada. And he will also have had an enjoyable outing.—Advertisement.

Hailed the Change.
"You look very smiling this morning, Toner," said Bailey. "I guess I ought to be. I went to a fortune teller last night and she prophesied immediate financial reverses," chortled Toner.

"I fail to see anything very joyous in that," said Bailey.

"You would if you knew anything about my finances," said Toner. "I tell you right now that if they don't reverse pretty quick I'll be busted."

Willing to Oblige.
"Have you found space for my poem yet?" asked the party with the unbarbered hair as he entered the editorial sanctum.

"Not yet," replied the busy man behind the blue pencil, "but I expect to just as soon as the office boy finds time to empty the waste basket."

Science and Philanthropy.
"Think of the lives science saves," "It all depends on whether your scientist is working with medicines or high explosives."

THE McLEAN NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
McLEAN TEXAS

By A. G. RICHARDSON

SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year\$1.00

Entered as second-class mail matter May 8, 1905, at the postoffice at McLean, Texas, under the Act of Congress.

Marvin Jones School Opens Demonstration September 4th

The citizens of Amarillo are planning a big Marvin Jones Demonstration in that city tomorrow (Saturday) night for the purpose of celebrating the victory of the Panhandle section in the recent primary election, it being the first time in her history that this part of the state will send a representative to the national capitol. Citizens from all over the Panhandle are invited.

At a meeting of the school board last week final arrangements were made for the opening of the 1916-17 term of the local schools on the first Monday in September, which will be the 4th day.

In the place of Mrs. Potts resigned, they have elected Miss Mildred Bush of Oklahoma. In this connection, it is understood that the taxable valuations for the district are materially increased this year over last and it is believed that a nine-months school will be possible. We sincerely hope this will be the case as McLean now has all the equipment and a faculty capable of maintaining a school second to none in her class provided a nine months term is maintained.

Every tax payer should welcome an opportunity to pay a tax sufficient to maintain a first class school in this district, for good schools are the real backbone of our development and the mainstay of our prosperity.

Attractive Entertainment Features.

Will be provided at the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo September 12-16. Besides the Race Program on the 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th, there will be on each of the five days, beginning on the 12th, balloon and parachute races in the afternoon and in the evening a grand display of fireworks by an expert from the Wiegand Fireworks Co., of Chicago, with change of program each night. There will also be carnival attractions of extra merit and the usual entertainment features on the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Turner and family of Greenville have been visiting at the C. S. Rice home. They left the first of the week for Altus and Oklahoma City en route home. Erwin Rice accompanied them.

Cured hams at the Meat Market.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

- FOR SHERIFF: W. S. COPELAND
- FOR TAX ASSESSOR: A. H. DOUCETTE
- FOR CLERK: W. R. PATTERSON
- FOR JUDGE: T. M. WOLFE
- FOR TREASURER: HENRY THUT
- FOR PUBLIC WEAIGHER: A. W. WILLARD
- FOR COMMISSIONER PRE. 4: R. N. ASHBY
- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY: E. J. PICKENS
- FOR DISTRICT JUDGE: W. R. EWING

John B. Vannoy
Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

Does Engraving, and all kinds of repair work pertaining to the jewelry trade.

Marvin Jones.

Hall County Herald: Perhaps there was not a greater surprise in the primary than the great victory won by Marvin Jones. His race was nothing short of a marvel. He carried every county in the district so far as heard from, except Hale, Cottle and Young counties.

Ellerd the first of these Prescott the second and Stephens the third. It was hardly conceivable that a young man should spring up like a mushroom in a night and defeat three old campaigners in a district as large as this by a vote that was overwhelming in size. It simply indicates that people had got to the point where they wanted a change. The pitcher that goes to the well too often will get broken.

To not expect a man named Jones to get a lot of votes when he runs for office would be to say not that the stars are fire or doubt that the sun doth move." If your name were Jones and a half dozen strangers were running for office, among them a Mr. Jones you would vote for Jones. So in the Panhandle district, the Jones voted for Jones. And certainly they had what they considered ample justification for it. The Joneses are a dependable family. Many of them are preachers, few of them are in jail, and the great majority of them are industrious, sensible, successful folk. Also the Joneses have shone in statesmanship. Several Senators have borne that name, and numerous congressmen. But the Amarillo Jones probably got considerable help from his front name, as well as the back one. The Panhandle district is populous with Methodists, owing possibly to the lack of flowing streams, and to be surnamed Marvin indicates to Methodist that the lucky one was christened in honor of Bishop Marvin, beloved of all of that sect. On top of these advantages, Marvin Jones is a man of power and capacity and character, as certified by a friend of his whose workshop is right near the salon of State Press.—Dallas News.

All kinds of leather repairing. Stanway Rogus at Cash Building.

Boots made to order at McLean Shoe Store.

Notice of Final Account.
The State of Texas.
To the Sheriff or any constable of Gray County—Greeting: Mrs. Nannie S. Cook, community administratrix of the estate of Arthur Cook, deceased, having filed in our County Court her final account of the condition of said community estate, numbered 36 on the probate docket of Gray county, together with an application to be discharged from her trust as such administratrix: You are hereby commanded, that by publication of this Writ for twenty days in a newspaper published in the county of Gray, State of Texas, you give due notice to all persons interested in the account for final settlement of said estate, to appear and contest the same if they see proper so to do, or on or before the August term 1916, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the court house of said county, in the town of LeFors on the third Monday in August, A. D., 1916, when said account and application will be acted upon by said Court.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at my office in the town of LeFors, this 26 day of July, A. D., 1916.

C. L. Upham, Clerk County Court Gray County. (Seal)

A true copy I certify.
W. S. Copeland, Sheriff Gray County.

A Bucket of Paint.

On a certain street in Amarillo there are two houses that were built at the same time, by the same contractor. Their plans were exactly alike, and at the time they were built they might have been interchanged without any body being the wiser.

But now things are changed. In passing down the street you come first to the house occupied by John Jones. He is an honest hard working man, but no one ever told him that a bucket of paint was worth its weight in gold. The house is dirty in appearance. One of the front windows was broken last winter and it has been stuffed with a white rag ever since. The yard is over grown with weeds.

In passing that house you can not but look in through the walls. On the inside you see an unhappy home, a nagging mother, quarrelsome children, and a grumbling father. This may be far from the real condition, but man 'looketh upon the outward appearance.' And, as a rule, the outward appearance is a good reflector of the inside.

In passing the other house you feel a wish to stop, to turn in and stay a while. The house is neat and clean in appearance. The lawn is well kept. Everything about the place has a home air.

And here, again, you cannot help looking through the walls. This is John Smith. He, like Jones, is a hard working honest man, but in addition to that he is a public spirited citizen. He always has a smile and a glad word when you pass him on the street. And as we look through the walls of his home we understand why. It is the kind of place a man would hurry through his work to reach. Mrs. Smith is neat in dress, smiling and happy. The house is tastefully furnished. The children are well behaved, but full of life. You wish you knew that family.

And what made the difference in your impression in the two homes? Only a bucket of paint. —Amarillo News.

Many Interesting Exhibits.

Of products from different counties will be shown at the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo. In the Cattle Division the total premiums are \$7000.00 and of this amount \$3000.00 is offered in special prizes by different livestock associations and private individuals.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to fill your coal bins for the winter. Our storage coal is here and we are making a special price to all who will take it from the cars. It's the genuine

Nigger-Head

and it will be to your interest to fill your bins this month right from the cars. You get the coal free from slack and at a lower price, leave us your orders and we will phone you as the cars arrive.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
Phone 3

You have tried the rest
Now drink the best

HOMA--COLA

Made by the

Oklahoma Soda Water Company
Manufacturers for a thirsty world

A 5c Drink

Made in Oklahoma

Oh yes, we also make

Cherry—Lac

That delightful cherry-pepsin drink

The Dort

The Car With A Remarkable
Pedigree

The more closely you investigate the Dort, the more critically you will compare it with other cars of its class—point to point—body design, ignition, starting and lighting, engine features, spring suspension, down to the very last detail. The more you study this car the more your respect for it will increase for this Sturdy, Light car, and the more you will wonder how so much can be given for the price. Select your automobile carefully and you will certainly buy a

Dort

Dort Sales Co.

D. N. Massay

Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property

A List of Your Property Solicited

McLean

Texas

ROW BINDER

Don't worry about gathering your feed crop if it happens to be irregular in growth or bad shape. The Moline Corn Binder will make a clean job of it. This machine has distinguished itself above all other corn binders by its adaptability and efficiency in difficult work, successfully handling tall, short, down or tangled stalks in the same field. Call and examine it.

C. S. RICE

Phone 42

Local Happenings

Items of Interest About
Town and County

R. A. Thompson was a business visitor to Amarillo Tuesday.

Suits called for and delivered. C. W. Haynes, the Tailor.

Mrs. Emma LeFors and Miss Molita have returned to Pampa.

Free air and water at the Gardenhire Garage.

Mrs. J. L. Crabtree has a new Dodge runabout.

Creamery butter at Bundy & Biggers.

Let me furnish you with your binder twine. C. S. Rice.

W. D. Biggers is home from the Normal.

For Sale—Full blood Duroc pigs, \$5 each. L. L. Laswell, 2c.

Mr. W. H. Holt is enjoying a visit from her sister, Mrs. Frank Hodgen and son, of Enid, Okla.

We are moved and straight—come to see us. McLean Shoe Store.

John B. Vannoy expects to remove his stock of jewelry back to the old stand.

Messrs. Parsons and Sledge of Wellington were here on business the first of the week.

List your land with the Gardenhire Realty Company if you have it priced RIGHT.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited their son, Everett, at Pierson Saturday and Sunday.

Coal right from the cars and at the right price. Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

Home made ice cream guaranteed to be pure and clean. at the Melrose.

J. S. Morse and family were Miami visitors the first of the week.

Miss Mabel Watking has accepted a position with the Thompson store.

All kinds of leather repairing done at the City Boot and Shoe Repair Shop.

Mrs. G. E. McKinley and children are spending this week visiting relatives in the Gracey community.

Fred Smith of Groom was a Sunday visitor in the city.

When in need of builders' hardware see McLean Hardware Company for modern designs.

Roger Hearne of Lubbock visited with friends here several days this week.

Job hauling phone us when you have something to haul. E. M. Bunch.

Rosy Overton left the first of the week for Pampa, where he will accept a position in a barber shop.

Don't bother with making cream we can sell it for \$1.00 per gallon delivered. The Melrose.

A. W. Haynes and Jeff Earp left Wednesday for a ten days visit to Mineral Wells and Dallas.

Mrs. J. L. Crabtree and Dr. and Mrs. Orr returned the first of the week from an overland trip to Colorado.

Henry Thut, Sr., our genial county treasurer, and Henry Thut, Jr., were visitors from the county capital yesterday.

Bring me your old shoes—work guaranteed. City Boot and Shoe Repair Shop.

John Mertel has removed his stock of shoes and gents furnishings from the Vannoy building to the C. A. Cash building.

D. N. Massay and family returned Monday from a two week's vacation in Colorado. They report an excellent trip.

Red Seal dry batteries are the best. Get them from C. S. Rice.

A. Stanfield, R. P. Rains and Geo. S. Loyd returned yesterday from Kansas City, where they had been with a shipment of cattle.

Roman Peugh and wife returned the latter part of last week from an extended visit with relatives in Arkansas.

Rev. R. F. Hamilton conducted the funeral services of H. J. Woodley in Shamrock Thursday of last week.

Quick service, honest dealing and goods of quality is our motto. Bundy & Biggers.

Guernsey ware, something new in cooking utensils, call and see it. C. S. Rice.

J. A. Fowler of Duncan, Okla. is a business visitor in the city. The gentleman owns a couple of sections of land near town.

Fill your bins with Nigger Head coal, right from the bins. Prices right. Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

The Masonic Lodge has arranged to hold its monthly meetings in the school auditorium until their new building is completed.

John Rozellas and wife of McComb, Okla., are visiting the parents of the latter, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sherrod.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. E. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Sale—Second hand Ford car in first class condition. Bentley & Grigsby Garage.

For Sale—My two residences in McLean, near the school building. C. E. Bogan.

Lost—Suit case containing 3 or 4 shirts and pair blue serge pants, between the Ben Pierce place and town, last Saturday. Please return to News Office.

Lost—Pocket book containing money and a gold ring. Finder please return to American State Bank for reward.

Price Rogers and family left the first of the week for an overland trip to points in New Mexico and Colorado.

Tom Massay and family left Tuesday for their home in Greenville after an extended visit with their parents.

Miss Ruby and Racheal Newton returned home yesterday after a visit with Mrs. Sam Hodges.

Hydrated lime that will move the fleas and mites. Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

J. H. Crabtree shipped a car of hogs to the Oklahoma City market the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred O'Dell have been spending a while at Hagerman, N. M. where they have a big Alfalfa farm.

Luther Harlin and B. F. Pierce are in Ochiltree county this week on a hunting and fishing trip.

I have moved my stock of shoes and gents furnishings into the Cash building and am now ready to serve the trade. McLean Shoe Store.

A. P. Clark, Jr. and family left the latter part of last week for a visit with the family of A. P. Clark, Sr. at Bay City Texas.

S. G. Banks and family of Hess, Okla., have been visiting at the J. W. Sherrod home near Alanreed.

Just received a line of picture frame moulding—let me frame your pictures for you. C. S. Rice.

Complimentary to her son's, Ross, birthday anniversary, Mrs. T. A. Cooke entertained a party of friends at an elaborate dinner last Sunday.

We have arranged to handle Elk City bread, expecting to keep a fresh supply all the time. First shipment is here and it is fine. Bundy & Biggers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Biggers expect to leave tomorrow afternoon for a three weeks, visit in Canyon and other south plains points.

Fresh fruits at Bundy & Biggers.

It is understood that W. L. Haynes has disposed of his store and mercantile business at Heald to Tom McKinze. The transfer is in course of completion this week.

Old shoes made new at the City Boot and Shoe Repair Shop, next door to the Tailor shop.

Just unloaded another car of El-Toro cement—fresh and fine. Ask those who use El-Toro cement which is the best they know. Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

T. A. Cooke commenced work the first of the week on a substantial addition to the S. E. Boyett residence in the northwest part of town.

When hungry remember Bellenger can meet your wants.

Herman A. Glass spent the week end at Canyon.

If you want cheap flour, don't buy "Light Crust", but if you want the best, Light Crust. Bundy & Biggers.

A party of young people chaperoned by Mesdames E. G. Doran, Ross Cooke and W. C. Montgomery enjoyed a picnic outing on the John Carpenter place north of town.

Sliced boiled ham at the Meat Market.

W. T. Wilson enjoyed a visit from his brother, H. C. Wilson and family, of Snyder, Texas. They left Monday for Altus and other points in Oklahoma to visit other relatives.

Bring us your produce. Bundy & Biggers.



TEXAS WONDER
THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2306 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

Tracey Willis returned the latter part of the week from Pastoria, N. M. He shipped his cattle back here for pasture on account of continued dry weather in that section.

Boots and shoes made to order. Stanway Rogus.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Chambers and children of Denison, Texas, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Chambers, and other relatives and friends here. They were formerly residents of McLean.

We have a nice line of sour and sweet pickles. G. R. Bellenger.

A surprise is in store for you in the new weaves and color tones of fabrics and the big array of fashions for men and young men. Come in and look over the big line. C. W. Haynes, Local Tailor.

The Eastern Star met at the school auditorium on Friday night of last week and initiated Mrs. R. A. Thompson into the mysteries of the order. Refreshments were served by the Worthy Patron, A. G. Richardson, at the Richardson home.

When you think of chasing the wild fowls of the air, see G. R. Bellenger for shells. Prices right.

T. A. Cooke and sons have recently completed the work of building a big modern residence for J. S. Stephens on his ranch south of town. The building completed is forty feet square and is one of the handsomest ranch homes in this section of the country.

Phone 165 for meat—we will deliver just what you want.

Remember, I am still paying the highest market price for chickens and eggs. G. R. Bellenger.

BREAD

At

Bundy & Biggers

Biggers Floyd.

At the home of the Baptist minister, Rev. R. F. Hamilton, last evening at eight o'clock, that gentleman performed the ceremony uniting in marriage Mr. W. D. Biggers and Miss Winnie Floyd. Only the family of the minister were present as witnesses.

Both young people have been practically raised in McLean and both are deservedly popular among a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Miss Floyd is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd, one of our most substantial families, highly educated and accomplished in both music and art. Mr. Biggers is the son of the late lamented J. C. Biggers and wife, one of the pioneer families of this section. He is prominent in educational circles and at the present time is employed as Superintendent of the Groom Public Schools. He taught in the local high school for a number of terms.

The News is pleased to join with their many friends in wishing for them unstinted happiness and prosperity.

T. L. Harris and family, Mrs. T. W. Petty and Mrs. Horace Petty of Elmer, Okla., are visiting at the Bellenger and Petty homes.

Bible Questions.

Here are ten questions with answers from the Bible. How many can you answer? Answers will be published in the News next week.

1. What two persons were ordered to take off their shoes?
2. What Criminal, in his confession, said "I saw I, coveted, I took?"
3. What was the first of the ten plagues?
4. Who was stoned to death for theft?
5. Whom did the Lord help in the battle with hailstones?
6. Where was the first mention of beggars?
7. What two kings were driven from their dominions by hornets?
8. Who said "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord."
9. Which is the first of the prophetic books.
10. Where is the first mention of giving a tenth to God?

—Contributed.

Just received our nice line of fancy cookies. When hungry remember Bellenger can meet your wants.

The Panhandle division of the Confederate Reunion is in session at Childress this week.

Read The News \$1 a Year.

Remodeled

We have remodeled our store inside and are better prepared than ever to take care of your grocery wants. We turn our entire stock every few weeks so what you buy from is FRESH.

Give us a call.

Bellenger Grocery

A Car Of

Belle Of Wichita

Flour will be here this week
We advise you to purchase your needs in this line as soon as possible

Bundy-Hodges Mer. Co.

We Appreciate

Your
Business

Western Lumber
Company

Fresh Supply Cement

Land For Sale

We have land for sale in any part of the Panhandle you want to locate. Any amount you want—from large tract down to eighty acres and at the very best prices and terms. Write for full information. Also we want to list your land for sale, especially small tracts in this immediate vicinity at reasonable price.

Gardenhire Realty Company
McLean, Texas

The World Famous Singer

Runs lighter and lasts longer than any machine on earth. Any body's credit is good with us—\$3.00 down and \$2.00 per month buys one. We also sell the farmers on the three year note plan, no interest. We have millions of satisfied customers. We sell oil, needles and belts.

Singer Sewing Machine Co.
L. N. Smith, Local Agent
McLean, Texas

D. N. Massay

Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property
A List of Your Property Solicited
McLean Texas

GARDENHIRE GARAGE

Phone us Day or Night about your car troubles
The roads are never too bad for us to come after you when you need us

Phone 37

First Class Mechanic Free Air Auto Accessories

Plainview Nursery

Has the best stock of hardy trees that they have ever had. Specialties that have been tested and do the best. We make a specialty of growing the kind that seldom gets killed by frost.

We are agents for Warneck's tree paint, which is guaranteed to protect trees from rabbits and diseases. Also for Arsenate Lead in 500 and 1000 pound cans only, and for spray pumps.

Plainview Texas

Read The News

Get A Home And Keep It

The following editorial clipped from the Ft. Worth Record is timely and worth reading:

"Get a home and keep it," is the advice of the Houston Post. Peace is coming one of these fine mornings; if not this year, then next year. Texas has millions of acres of Virgin soil. Man is a land animal. He hungers for it. If he is landless he is discontented. There are opportunities boundless under southern skies to acquire land. Those who acquire it are willing to make sacrifices to get it and hold it.

Nearly every fortune that has been made in the world has come from land. And the reason the people in America are so contented and are able to make a living so easily is that in this country there is so very much land that every one who wants a home may have it.

These conditions do not hold in any other country. A man in Europe to own a home must be rich. The purchase of even an acre or two means skimping and saving for one and in many cases two generations. No wonder they value land over there, and no wonder they come to America where homes may be secured in only a few years—peaceful and happy homes at that.

But it will not always be so. Today there are 4,000,000 acres of school land for sale by the state of Texas. It will all be gone tomorrow. Today a 40-acre farm can be bought for a thousand dollars, or less. Tomorrow that farm will cost you \$2,000 to \$5,000.

The man who is sensible will get land, and having got it, he will hold on to it as long as it lasts—and then he will tie it up so that even his children's children can not sell it.

If you doubt the increased value of farm land consult some of the farmers in central Texas who have standing offers of \$100 to \$200 an acre for the land adjoining theirs. They know how much Texas farm land is worth.

Right now is the time to buy it, too. When those good German and Bohemian and Belgian farmers flock to America after the war it will be too late. They will see the value of Texas land and the prices will go so high that only good farmers will be able to own it. Get some land. Get it now and—keep it.

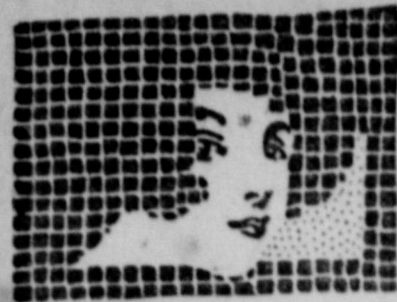
Texas school land is going. It will be sold for a song. Who will be the buyers? Not the landless men of the cities. They never hearken to the slogan, "back to the farm." When the war is over foreigners are coming to America. They are land hungry. They are willing to work. They are willing to save. They are thrifty. They are industrious and they are home makers.

Get some land, get it now and keep it is the advice of the Record.

There is a land boom coming to the southwest. There is a real estate boom coming to Texas and the man who owns a tract of land is independent. He is a king in his own right.

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Richard Harding Davis was much troubled by bores. He had a short way with them, however.

Mr. Davis, for example, sat in the smoking room of a Bar Harbor hotel one evening with a cigar and a novel when a bore said to him:

"Well, sir, is Wilson too good to fight or not?"

Mr. Davis looked up calmly from his novel, blew a cloud into the air and said:

"Wilson? What Wilson?"

"Why, Woodrow Wilson, of course!" said the astonished bore. "President Woodrow Wilson! Did you ever hear of him?"

"No," said Mr. Davis; "I never did," and he yawned and took up his novel again.

The bore regarded him darkly for ten minutes. Then he attacked him again.

"Looking kind of black for Bernstorff—I guess he'll get his walking papers, hey?" he said.

"Bernstorff?" said Mr. Davis.

"Who the deuce is Bernstorff?"

"What! You never heard of him, either?" shouted the bore.

"No," said Mr. Davis, never.

Five minutes of silence.

Then the bore took a long pull at his glass and said, bitterly:

"I guess you never heard of Adam, did you?"

Mr. Davis frowned as if in intent thought.

"Adam? Adam?" he said.

"What's his last name?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

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Baptist Church.

Preaching second and fourth Sundays in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. every Sunday. C. S. Rice, superintendent. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. every Sunday. Reef Landers, president. Ladies Aid meets on Tuesdays at 2 p. m. Mrs. Myrtle Hamilton, president. Church conference on Saturday before the second Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. B. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

Nazarene Church.

Services Second and Third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. Young people's meeting at 8 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday night. The public is invited. S. R. Jones.

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