

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XIX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, July 28, 1922.

Number 30.

## PRIMARY ELECTION RETURNS

There were 308 votes cast at the McLean box in the Primary Election last Saturday. The day passed off quietly; a great many voted early in the day, which made the work of the election officials much easier. Following is the number of votes cast in the competitive offices:

U. S. Senator—Thomas 86, Mayfield 45, Henry 39, Ousley 30, Culbertson 28, Ferguson 16.  
Judge Court of Criminal Appeals—Harrow 136, Harper 75.  
Governor—Neff 178, Warner 43, Rogers 30, King 6.  
Lieutenant Governor—Johnson 149, Mayfield 50, Davidson 18, Jamison 11, Edmonson 7.  
Railroad Commissioner—Mason 106, Mayfield 104.  
Comptroller—Woodall 125, Smith 53.  
State Treasurer—Terrell 67, Christian 42, Garrett 32, Kerr 23, Carroll 20, Tension 20, Kirgan 2.  
Commissioner of the Land Office—Thompson 124, Robinson 95.  
State School Superintendent—Harris 115, Bentley 56, Smith 55.  
State Senator—Bledsoe 149, King 46.  
Representative—Hill 132, Young 122.  
District Attorney—Holmes 163, Pickens 84.  
County Judge—Steed 168, Ayres 78.

Sheriff—Copeland 206, Graves 89.  
Public Weigher—Young 228, Floyd 78.

There was no candidate for Constable, but several names were written in. W. C. Carpenter receiving the highest number of votes.

The vote over the county stood: Ayres 553, Steed 449; Graves 669, Copeland 459.

Pampa gave Hill 283, Young 144; Holmes 252, Pickens 244; Ayres 348, Steed 166; Graves 410, Copeland 127.

Alanreed—Pickens 59, Holmes 33; Steed 61, Ayres 53.

Hopkins—Young 28, Hill 6; Pickens 18, Holmes 16; Ayres 27, Steed 1; Copeland 26, Graves 18.

Lafors—Hill 14, Young 8; Pickens 11, Holmes 3; Steed 15, Ayres 5; Copeland 16, Graves 8.

Farrington—Steed 15, Ayres 14; Graves 18, Copeland 12.

Knorp—Steed 30, Ayres 21; Graves 46, Copeland 7.

Laketon—Steed 37, Ayres 5, Graves 27, Copeland 16.

## News From Heald

Mesdames Chilton and Armstrong and children went plum hunting on the river Monday. They say there are lots of plums, but are small.

J. W. Dougherty and Richard Spinks took a car of fruit to the Plains Tuesday.

Mrs. Anna Quattlebaum and two children returned last Wednesday from Childress, where they had been visiting relatives.

Miss Myrtle Miller has returned home from Canyon, where she has been attending school.

Joyce Armstrong returned Tuesday from the harvest fields.

Mesdames A. P. Kippy and Nola Green visited in the new home Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey, Bill Bailey and Frank Harian went to the river Tuesday afternoon to gather plums. They returned Wednesday afternoon.

We all enjoyed a shower last Wednesday afternoon, but wish there had been more of it.

Misses Beulah and Ada Parker and Clara Reneau visited in the Dougherty home Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Henson, Methodist presiding elder for this district, preached for us last Sunday. We were glad to have him with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bailey, Mrs. E. H. Kramer and baby and Miss Fannie Kerr visited in the Phillips home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Reneau and children and Mrs. Rosa Parker visited in the T. H. Pickett home Sunday afternoon.

## Ninety-Nine Miles From Anywhere



### HARBISON SAYS PURE-BRED HOGS PAY

C. H. Harbison, farmer and stockman of the Heald community, was in McLean Monday. Mr. Harbison has been raising purebred Duroc Jersey hogs for the past ten years, and says that they are money-makers. During this time Mr. Harbison owned a sow that raised 73 pigs in 7 litters, at the rate of 2 litters a year. Durocs, according to Mr. Harbison, will stand more rough treatment and still make good, if given half a chance, than any other breed of hogs.

We believe the gentleman has the right idea when he says that the only salvation for the farmer, financially, is to raise fewer animals and better ones. We are always glad to talk to progressive farmers like Mr. Harbison and agree with them that the farmer must learn to raise purebred stock to consume the feed raised on the farm, before he can expect to make the money out of farming that he deserves.

### GRAIN SORGHUM ORGANIZER HERE THIS WEEK

W. Arterburn, organizer for the Grain Sorghum Growers will be found in R. O. Dunkle's office this week and will be pleased to meet anyone interested in the organization.

Sunday night. Come—we need you. The League subject for next Sunday night is "In Earnest or In Training." This is a good subject for everyone, so come and listen.

The Home Improvement Club met at the Kippy home last Friday in an all-day session. Miss Terry, our county demonstrator, gave lessons in steam pressure canning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Chilton of McLean spent last week end with W. J. Chilton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips and Miss Inez Parker visited in the Miller home Sunday.

Nearly all of the boys have returned from the harvest fields.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sweeney and children, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Gunn and children visited in the Armstrong home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Lennie Flowers came home Saturday from Groom, where she has been working.

The Epworth League surprised the Ladd family last Monday night with a farewell social for Brice Ladd, who is leaving for Ft. Sill, Okla., to attend the military school.

Refreshments were served at a late hour. Everyone present reports a real enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods and son, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bidwell of McLean visited in the Dougherty home Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Annie Robb Robb of McLean visited in the Flowers home last week end.

### News From Liberty

It is still hot and dry, but we are hoping for rain.

One week of our singing school is gone. Examinations were given Friday. Good grades were made by most of the pupils.

Frank Bell made a business trip to White Deer Monday.

Mrs. Anna Glass and little daughter, Jewell, of Elkhart, Kan., are visiting the lady's sister, Mrs. C. T. Calvert, at this writing.

Mrs. Grover Terry returned last Wednesday from a visit with her parents at Clarendon. She was accompanied by her sister, Miss Deamie Michem.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Roach, Mrs. Bessie Kachelhoffer and Miss Margaret Kachelhoffer visited in the Howard Hardin home Sunday.

C. T. Calvert went to Groom Monday on business.

H. C. Nelson and family spent Sunday in the Andy Nelson home.

Mrs. M. C. Burdine and children of west of McLean are spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nelson.

Rev. Rex Roby filled his appointment Sunday at 4 o'clock. We enjoyed his sermon very much.

Rev. Derrick filled his appointment Sunday night.

### News From Gracey

W. B. Bush, J. E. Ayer, Mr. Allston and B. D. Fondren went to Wheeler Friday on business.

Misses Ebbie and Ona Lee Derrick went to McLean Tuesday.

The young folks enjoyed a party at the D. E. Johnson home Saturday night.

W. B. Bush went to McLean Saturday on business.

The singing class met at the M. H. Kinard home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ona Lee Derrick spent Sunday night with Miss Lema Marlar.

### MRS. BYRD GULL DIES SUDDENLY

The town and surrounding community was shocked last Friday to learn that Mrs. Byrd Gull had died.

Mrs. Gull had been feeling ill for a few days, but it was not thought to be serious. Friday afternoon she suffered a hemorrhage of the brain and death occurred in a few seconds.

Mrs. Gull lacked about two months of being 31 years of age. She leaves a husband, an 11 months old son, two sisters, four brothers and a host of friends to mourn her death.

Interment was made in Hillcrest cemetery Saturday afternoon at 6 o'clock. Rev. J. S. Huckabee pastor of the Methodist church, officiating.

### CHURCH OF CHRIST TO HOLD REVIVAL MEETING

The revival meeting of the Church of Christ will begin Wednesday night, Aug. 2. Bro. R. F. Whittaker of Tipton, Okla., will do the preaching. Bro. J. A. Teddley of Shamrock will have charge of the song services. These meetings will be held at the tabernacle at McLean. Everybody is invited to help in these meetings.

Mrs. M. E. Lewallen returned to her home at Burk Burnett last Thursday night after a visit with her parents.

Mrs. A. W. Adams of Carrizozo, N. M., came in Friday for a visit with her son, Dewey Herron, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulon Collier and children of Groom spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier.

Miss Thelma Garwood of Amarillo came in Tuesday for a visit with her aunt, Mrs. C. C. Roberts.

A. H. Carver of Ramsdell was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

Mrs. A. J. Crow and children of Amarillo are visiting the lady's parents, Mr and Mrs. Z. W. Latson.

Bethel Christian of Amarillo spent a few hours in our city Monday.

Floyd Johnson underwent an operation for throat trouble this week. He is recovering nicely. Dr. Robinson performed the operation.

Mrs. Arnold Steger of Alanreed was shopping in McLean Monday.

Dave Turner of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Watkins and children of Plemmons came in Sunday for a visit in the C. A. Watkins home.

## FORD STOLEN AND FOUND SAME DAY

C. C. Cook's new Ford car was stolen about midnight Monday night and was found 4 miles this side of Wellington Tuesday afternoon, where the thieves had been forced to abandon it.

This theft is thought to be the work of three hoboes who were in McLean all day Monday. They took the car and filled the gas tank out of a barrel of waste gas at the Magnolia Tank Station. They provided themselves with cans of extra gas and oil from the same source. The car ran all right until they got within 4 miles of Wellington, when the gas line became clogged, and failing to get the engine started, they abandoned the car.

The car is not harmed in any way, but Mr. Cook has lost faith in the switch keys Henry supplies with his cars, for the thieves were able to change the wiring and run the car without a key.

### ROCK ISLAND CROP REPORT

In the Panhandle section of Texas heavy rains fell, benefiting row crops. Wheat is being harvested and is yielding better than expected, and at Shamrock and Texhoma crop is yielding 15 bushels per acre. At Jericho 11 bushels, Groom 13 bushels, and other points slightly less. Harvesting of oats progressing in some sections, but crop is short. A good crop of cotton is expected, and about 3,000 acres at San Jon being new crop. Watermelons in good condition, and a heavy crop anticipated. Ranges in good condition.

### THEATRE BUYS BIG ELECTRIC PIANO

Last Friday a big Remington, automatic electric player piano was installed in the Legion Theatre.

This piano is as fine an instrument of the kind as you will find in any theatre, and the management is to be commended for putting in this instrument for the benefit of their patrons. It is the intention of the management to install electric fans as soon as they can be arranged for.

### WORLD PROHIBIT GAMES OF SKILL AT PUBLIC GATHERINGS IN FLOYD COUNTY

Several citizens of the county are circulating a petition which will be presented to the Chamber of Commerce and to the communities having in charge the amusements and concessions for the Floyd County Fairs, asking that certain classes of amusement be prohibited from such gatherings as fairs and the like in this county. The petition is as follows:

"We, the undersigned, as representative citizens of Floyd county, do hereby ask that all doubtful amusements, and devices for obtaining money and attention from our young and old, be eliminated from such public gatherings as fairs, barbecues and picnics in Floyd county. Such amusements as herein referred to, being especially those commonly known as games of skill, where there is an element of gambling involved, and such other amusements as may be considered of an immoral nature. We contend that they are of a vicious nature and are demoralizing to the young people of our county."

The people of the Harmon community started a move like this, and when it became known they had prepared such a petition, citizens all over the county took to the idea with the result that copies of it have been placed in nearly every community for signatures. —Floyd Co. Hesperian.

Mrs. Walter Hodges of White Deer was a visitor in McLean Friday.

M. M. Newman was a business visitor to Alanreed Friday.

Buck Crisp of Alanreed was a visitor in our city Saturday.

Miss Linnie Flowers returned home Saturday from Groom.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Patty returned Saturday from Ashtola.

M. L. Smith returned from the Plains Saturday.

## CHAUTAQUA IN McLEAN THIS WEEK

What is claimed to be the biggest Chautauqua system in the United States started their programs in McLean Thursday, July 27.

They are furnishing a varied program for our town; plenty of instructive entertainment to interest everyone. It is not often that we have an opportunity to hear speakers and entertainers of the standard maintained by the Radcliffe Chautauqua system.

Miss Rose Kohler arrived in McLean Wednesday and immediately went to work organizing the Junior Chautauqua. This feature of the system is very valuable in teaching the children organized play.

The prices charged for admittance to the big tent are low enough that most anyone need not deny themselves the pleasure of hearing the programs offered, and every cent taken in goes to the local committee to help pay expenses.

### AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Th News is requested to announce that Rev. Kellar, pastor of the First Baptist church at White Deer, will preach at the McLean Baptist church next Sunday night.

### WINGO BUYS BAKERY

A deal was consummated this week whereby H. F. Wingo acquired the Goodrich Bakery.

Mr. Wingo will not be actively associated with the bakery, but it will be run by Mrs. Wingo and son, Gilbert. Several improvements are contemplated, among them being the installation of a telephone for the convenience of the customers.

Mr. Goodrich will remain with the firm for the rest of this week; after that his plans are indefinite.

### MRS. CORA MAYFIELD DEAD

Mrs. Cora Mayfield of Amarillo died at that place Wednesday. Mrs. Mayfield was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Cash of this city.

The body was brought to McLean Thursday. Funeral services at the Baptist church conducted by Dr. H. W. Virgin, pastor of the First Baptist church, Amarillo, at 5 o'clock p. m. Interment in Hillcrest cemetery. The News extends sympathy to the sorrowing relatives.

Dewitt Burks came in Sunday from White Deer, where he has been working in the harvest fields.

J. O. Quattlebaum of Clarendon was a business visitor in McLean Friday.

### CITY PHARMACY AND HAYNES GROCERY HAVE NEW SHOW WINDOWS

The new show windows and store fronts being put in by The City Pharmacy and The Haynes Grocery Co. are almost completed. These improvements add greatly to the convenience and appearance of these popular stores.

### DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

Owing to difficulties in getting official final returns in Saturday's primary, we are omitting the list of nominees under the announcement column. This list will appear next week.

### BENTLEY IN NEW HOME

M. D. Bentley, manager of the Bentley Motor Co., has his new dwelling on Second street just about completed. The painters and decorators are putting the finishing touches on the building this week.

This is one of the prettiest homes in town, and we understand Mr. Bentley has had all the necessary conveniences in the way of china closets, cabinets, etc., built in as the house was put up, making a modern home that anyone might well be proud to own.

Mrs. L. A. Thompkins of Pilot Point came in Saturday for a visit with her son, J. W. Kibler.

O. P. Hommel of Alanreed was trading with McLean merchants Saturday.



# MARY MARIE

By Eleanor H. Porter

Illustrations by R. H. Livingstone

### SYNOPSIS

**PREFACE.**—"Mary Marie" explains her apparent "double personality" and just why she is a "cross-current and a contradiction," she also tells her reasons for writing the diary—later to be a novel. The diary is commenced at Andersonville.

**CHAPTER I.**—Mary begins with Nurse Sarah's account of her (Mary's) birth, which seemingly interested her father, who is a famous astronomer, less than a new star which was discovered the same night. Her name is a compromise, her mother wanted to call her Viola and her father insisted on Abigail Jane. The child quickly learned that her home was in some way different from those of her small friends, and was puzzled thereat. Nurse Sarah tells her of her mother's arrival at Andersonville as a bride and how astonished they all were at the sight of the dainty sixteen-year-old girl whom the sedate professor had chosen for a wife.

**CHAPTER II.**—Continuing her story, Nurse Sarah makes it plain why the household seemed a strange one to the child and how the mother and father drifted apart through misunderstanding, each too proud to in any way attempt to smooth over the situation.

**CHAPTER III.**—Mary tells of the time spent "out west" where the "perfectly all right and genuine and respectable" divorce was being arranged for, and her mother's (to her) unaccountable behavior. By the court's decree the child is to spend six months of the year with her mother and six months with her father. Boston is Mother's home, and she and Mary leave Andersonville for that city to spend the first six months.

**CHAPTER IV.**—At Boston Mary becomes "Marie." She is delighted with her new home, so different from the gloomy house at Andersonville. The number of gentlemen who call on her mother leads her to speculate on the possibility of a new father. She classifies the callers as "prospective suitors," finally deciding the choice is to be between "the violinist" and a Mr. Harlow. A conversation she overhears between her mother and Mr. Harlow convinces her that it will not be that gentleman, and "the violinist" seems to be the likely man. Mrs. Anderson receives a letter from "Aunt Abigail Anderson," her former husband's sister, who is begging her to visit her, reminding her that "Mary" is expected at Andersonville for the six months she is to spend with her father. Her mother is distressed, but has no alternative, and "Marie" departs for Andersonville.

Father looked funny and kind of pointed and said, yes, yes, he knew. Then he said, "That will do, Mary," and he began to read his book again. But he never turned a page, and it wasn't five minutes before he got up and walked around the room, picking out books from the bookcases and putting them right back. Then he turned to me and asked with a kind of of course-I-don't-care air:

"Did you say you saw quite a little of this Harlow fellow?"

But he did care. I know he did. He was real interested. I could see it in his eyes. And so I told him everything, all about how he came there to the tea, and sent her flowers and candy, and was getting a divorce himself, and what he said on the sofa that day, and how Mother answered. As I said, I told him everything, only I was careful not to call Mr. Harlow a prospective suitor, of course. I remembered so well what Aunt Hattie had said, "Father didn't say anything when I got through. He just got up and left the room, and pretty quick I saw him crossing the lawn to the observatory."

I guess there aren't any prospective suitors here. I mean, I guess Father isn't a prospective suitor—anyhow, not yet. (Of course, it's the man that has to be suitor.) He doesn't go anywhere, only over to the college and out to the observatory. I've watched or of course if he was being a prospective suitor to any one, she'd be my mother, maybe. And I'm going to be awfully particular about any new mother coming into the house.

A whole lot more, even, depends on others than on fathers, you know; and if you're going to have one all ready-made thrust upon you, you are out of anxious to know what kind he is. Some way, I don't think I'd like a new mother even as well as I'd like a new father; and I don't believe I'd like him very well.

Of course, there are quite a lot of ideas here that Father could have. There are several pretty teachers in the schools, and some nice unmarried girls in the church. And there's Miss Farmella Snow. She's Professor Snow's sister. She wears glasses and is terribly learned. Maybe he would like her. But, Mercy! I shouldn't.

Then there's Miss Grace Ann Sanderson. She's fat, and awfully jolly. She comes here a lot lately to see Aunt Jane. I don't know why. They don't belong to the same church, or anything. But she "runs over," as she calls it, almost every afternoon a little before dinner—I mean supper.

Mrs. Darling used to come then, too. She was the first; but she comes on evenings now more. Maybe it's because she doesn't like Miss Grace Ann. I don't think she does like her. Every time she saw her, she'd say, "So you're here!" and she'd say "So you're here!" and she'd say "So you're here!" and she'd say "So you're here!" and she'd say "So you're here!"

every chance she gets, when she sees him in the hall or on the front steps. I heard her tell Aunt Jane she considered Professor Anderson a man of most excellent taste and judgment.

I suppose Mrs. Darling could be my new mother. She's a widow. Her husband died last year. She is very well off now that her husband is dead. I heard Aunt Jane say one day. She meant well off in money—quite a lot of it, you know. I thought she meant well off because he was dead and she didn't have to live with him any more, and I said so to Aunt Jane. (He was a cross man, and very stern, as everybody knew.) But, dear suz me! Aunt Jane was awfully shocked, and said certainly not; that she meant Mr. Darling had left his wife a great deal of money.

Then she talked very stern and solemn to me, and said that I must not think just because my poor dear father's married life had ended in such a wretched tragedy that every other home had such a skeleton in the closet.

I grew stern and dignified and solemn then. I knew, of course, what she meant. I'm no child. She meant Mother. She meant that Mother, my dear blessed mother, was the skeleton in their closet. And of course I wasn't going to stand there and hear that, and not say a word.

But I didn't say "just a word." I said a good many words. I won't try to put them all down here; but I told her quietly, in a firm voice, and with no temper (showing), that I guessed Father was just as much of a skeleton in Mother's closet as she was in his; and that if she could see how perfectly happy my mother was now she'd understand a little of what my father's skeleton had done to her all those years she'd had to live with it.

I said a lot more, but before I'd got half finished with what I wanted to say, I got to crying, so I just had to run out of the room.

That night I heard Aunt Jane tell Mrs. Darling that the worst feature of the whole deplorable situation was the effect on the child's mind, and the wretched conception it gave her of the sacredness of the marriage tie, or something like that. And Mrs. Darling sighed, and said, oh, and ah, and the pity of it.

I don't like Mrs. Darling. Of course, as I said before, Mrs. Darling could be my new mother, being a widow, so. But, mercy! I hope she won't. I'd rather have Miss Grace Ann than her, and I shouldn't be crazy about having Miss Grace Ann.

Well, I guess there's nothing more to write. Things at school are just the same, only more so. The girls are getting so they act almost as had as those down to Boston in the school where I went before I changed. Of course, maybe it's the divorce here, same as it was there. But I don't see how it can be that here. Why, they've known it from the very first!

Oh, dear suz me! How I do wish I could see Mother tonight and have her take me in her arms and kiss me. I'm so tired of being Mary 'way off up here where nobody cares or wants me.

Even Father doesn't want me, not really want me. I know he doesn't. I don't see why he keeps me, only I suppose he'd be ashamed not to take me his six months as long as the court gave me to him for that time.

### ANOTHER TWO WEEKS LATER.

I'm so angry I can hardly write, and at the same time I'm so angry I've just got to write. I can't talk. There isn't anybody to talk to; and I've got to tell somebody. So I'm going to tell it here.

I've found out now what's the matter with the girls—you know, I said there was something the matter with them; that they acted queer and stopped talking when I came up, and faded away till there wasn't anybody but me left.

Well, it's been getting worse and worse. The girls have had parties, and more and more often the girls have stopped talking and have looked queer when I came up. We got up a secret society and called it the "Tony Ten," and I was going to be its president. Then all of a sudden one day I found there wasn't any Tony Ten—only Carrie Heywood and me. The other eight had formed another society and Stella Mayhew was their president.

I told Carrie we wouldn't care; that we'd just change it and call it the "Tony Two," and that two was a lot more exclusive than ten, anyway. But I did care, and Carrie did. I knew she did. And I know it better now because last night—she told me. You see things have been getting simply unbearable these last few days, and it got so it looked as if I wasn't even going to have Carrie left. She began to act queer and I accused her of it, and told her if she didn't want to belong to the Tony Two she needn't. That I didn't care; that I'd be a secret society all by myself. But I cried. I couldn't help crying; and she knew I did—care. Then she began to cry; and today, after school, we went to walk up on the hill to the big rock; and there—she told me. And it was the divorce.

And it's all that Stella Mayhew—the new girl. Her mother found out I was divorced (I mean Mother was) and she told Stella not to play with me, nor speak to me, nor have a thing to do with me. And I said to Carrie, all right! Who cared? I didn't. That I never had liked that Mayhew girl, anyway. But Carrie said that wasn't all. She said Stella had got to be real popular before I came; that her folks had lots of money, and she al-

ways had candy and could treat to ice-cream and auto rides, and everybody with her was sure of a good time. She had parties, too—lots of them; and of course, all the girls and boys liked that.

Well, when I came everything was all right till Stella's mother found out about the divorce, and then—well, then things were different. First Stella contented herself with making fun of me, Carrie said. She laughed at the serge dresses and big homely shoes, and then she began on my name, and said the idea of being called Mary by Father and Marie by Mother, and that 'twas just like Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. (That's a story, Carrie says. I'm going to read it, if Father's got it. If there ever was another Mary and Marie all in one in the world I want to know what she did.) But Carrie says the poking fun at me didn't make much difference with the girls, so Stella tried something else. She not only wouldn't speak to me herself, or invite me, or anything, but she told all the girls that they couldn't go with her and me, too. That they might take their choice. And Carrie said some of them did choose and stayed with me; but they lost all the good times and ice-cream and parties and rides and everything; and so one by one they dropped me and went back to Stella, and now there wasn't anybody left, only her, Carrie. And then she began to cry.

And when she stopped speaking, and I knew all, and saw her crying there before me, and thought of my dear blessed mother, I was so angry I could scarcely speak. I just shook with righteous indignation. And in my most superb, haughty and disdainful manner I told Carrie Heywood to dry her tears; that she needn't trouble herself any further, nor worry about losing any more ice-cream nor parties. That I would hereto declare our friendship null and void, and this day set my hand and seal to never speak to her again, if she liked, and considered that necessary to keeping the acquaintance of the precious Stella.

But she cried all the more at that, and flung herself upon me, and, of course, I began to cry, too—and you can't stay superb and haughty and disdainful when you're all the time trying to hunt up a handkerchief to wipe away the tears that are coursing down your own cheeks. And of course I didn't. We had a real good cry together, and vowed we loved each other better than ever, and nobody could come between us, not even bringing a chocolate-fudge-mallow college ice—which we both adore. But I told her that she would be all right, just the same, for of course I should never step my foot inside that schoolhouse again. That I couldn't, out of respect to Mother. That I should tell Aunt Jane that tomorrow morning. There isn't any other school here, so they can't send me anywhere else. But it's 'most time for school to close, anyway. There are only two weeks more.

But I don't think that will make any difference to Aunt Jane. It's always the principle of the thing. It's always the principle of the thing with Aunt Jane. She'll be very angry, I know. Maybe she'll send me home. Oh, I hope she will!

Well, I shall tell her tomorrow, anyway. Then—we'll see.

### ONE DAY LATER.

And, dear, dear, what a day it has been!

I told her this morning. She was very angry. She said at first: "Nonsense, Mary, don't be impertinent. Of course you'll go to school!" and all that kind of talk. But I kept my temper. I did not act angry. I was simply firm and dignified. And when she saw I really meant what I said, and that I would not step my foot inside that schoolroom again—that it was a matter of conscience with me—that I did not think it was right for me to do it, she simply stared for a minute, as if she couldn't believe her eyes and ears. Then she gasped:

"Mary, what do you mean by such talk to me? Do you think I shall permit this sort of thing to go on for a moment?"

I thought then she was going to send me home. Oh, I did so hope she was. But she didn't. She sent me to my room.

"You will stay there until your father comes home this noon," she said. "This is a matter for him to settle."

Father! And I never even thought of her going to him with it. She was always telling me never to bother Father with anything, and I knew she didn't usually ask him anything about me. She settled everything herself. But this—and the very thing I didn't want her to ask him, too. But of course I couldn't help myself. That's the trouble. Youth is so helpless in the clutches of old age.

Well, I went to my room. Aunt Jane told me to meditate on my sins. But I didn't. I meditated on other people's sins. I didn't have any to meditate on. Was it a sin, pray, for me to stand up for my mother and refuse to associate with people who wouldn't associate with me on account of her? I guess not!

I meditated on Stella Mayhew and her mother, and on those silly, faithless girls that thought more of ice-cream soda than they did of justice and right to their fellow schoolmate. And I meditated on Aunt Jane and her never giving me so much as a single kiss since I came. And I meditated on how much better Father liked stars and comets than he did his own daughter; and I meditated on what a cruel, heartless world this is, anyway,

and what a pity it was that I, so fair and young, should have found it out so soon—right on the bank, as it were, or where that brook and river meet. And I wondered, if I died if anybody would care; and I thought how beautiful and pathetic I would look in my coffin with my lily-white hands folded on my breast. And I hoped they'd have the funeral in the daytime, because if it was at nighttime Father'd be sure to have a star or something to keep him from coming. And I wanted him to come. I wanted him to feel bad; and I meditated on how bad he would feel—when it was too late.

But even with all this to meditate on, it was an awfully long time coming noon; and they didn't call me down to dinner even then. Aunt Jane sent up two pieces of bread without any butter and a glass of water. How like Aunt Jane—making even my dinner a sin to meditate on! Only she would call it my sin, and I would call it hers.

Well, after dinner Father sent for me to come down to the library. So I knew then, of course, that Aunt Jane had told him. I didn't know but she would wait until night. Father usually spends his hour after dinner reading in the library and mustn't be disturbed. But evidently today Aunt Jane thought I was more consequence than his reading. Anyhow, she told him, and he sent for me.

(Continued Next Week.)

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Guill and daughter, Miss Lily, and Will Guill of Memphis, Jess Guill of Dalhart, Mrs. Burk Hodges of Groom, Hugh Brown and family of Clarendon attended the funeral of Mrs. Byrd Guill Saturday.

Dr. Roy Glass left Saturday night for Dallas after a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Glass.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McGee and baby of Amarillo came in Sunday for a visit in the McGee and Kibler homes.

Mrs. C. A. Gregory and children left Friday for their home in Oklahoma City after visiting relatives here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. V. R. Jordan and Mrs. Morgan and children of Alarwood attended the picture show in McLean Saturday night.

Miss Clara McCleskey visited relatives in Amarillo last week end.

Mrs. J. G. Cash returned last Thursday night from Amarillo.

### "SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

We specialize in Floral Designs and all kinds of Cut Flowers in season, also blooming plants and Ferns. Largest floral establishment in the Panhandle.

**AMARILLO GREENHOUSES**  
A. Alenius, Proprietor  
Phone 1116 Box 101  
Amarillo, Texas

### JUSTIN BOOTS

We are going to sell the famous Justin boots from now until January the first at very attractive prices. If you need boots, better buy now while we are offering these great bargains.

### JOHN MERTEL

Fine shoe repairing. Shoes and Men's furnishings.

### Warm Weather Meats

To help out the housewife who has difficulty in planning tasty meals for the warm weather, we suggest these fine meats: Steaks, boiled hams, sausage, roasts, etc.

### City Meat Market

### REAL DRAY SERVICE

We excel in Service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say.

### KUNKEL BROS

Clery Bird, Enoch Bentley and Floyd Phillips went to Pampa Friday.

E. B. Reeves of Alarwood was a business visitor in McLean Friday.

Miss Glayds Holloway went to Amarillo Saturday to visit her mother, who is in the sanitarium.

Jas. F. Heasley returned Friday from Canadian.

## Why Wait?

Until after the fire or storm to see us? We always have on hand a fresh stock of Good Insurance.

SEE US BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.

## Ross Biggers

## Republican Party

Call for Precinct Convention in county at various school houses, July 22, 9 a. m. County Convention at Lefors, July 29, 9 a. m. None but qualified voters of Republican faith will be permitted to participate. Precinct Chairmen and Secretaries address me for information.

## V. E. v. BRUNOW

County Chairman Republican Party

## OUR HONOR

Here's the Honor we have Won, The Finest Prize beneath the sun,

## PUBLIC PRAISE

For Quality, Price and Workmanship

## McLean Auto Co.

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars  
Firestone Tires U. S. L. Batteries  
Expert Auto Repairing

## "HE CARRIES AN ACCOUNT AT THE BANK"

Merely to be known as a bank depositor is a distinct advantage.

It conveys the impression of Thrift, Growth, Common Sense, Stability.

It invites Confidence, tends to establish Credit, and commands Respect.

These advantages cost nothing; they follow naturally when you consistently maintain a banking connection.

## THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK



**BEST WAYS OF DOING THINGS AROUND HOME**

When eggs are scarce, use a tablespoonful of cornstarch in place of one egg.

If a teaspoonful of cold water is added to the white of an egg it will whip easier.

When in need of a substitute for rubber sheeting, use new oilcloth.

When pressing woolen goods, spread a newspaper over the material instead of cloth and there will be no lint to brush off.

Heat the knife before cutting fresh bread.

Here are a few laundry helps:

Soak ink stains in sour milk.

Soak blood stains in salt water, wash in warm water with soap, then boil.

For grass stains saturate the spot with kerosene, then wash in usual way.

For iron rust, soak in lemon juice, sprinkle with salt and let remain in sun for several hours.

Soak tea or coffee stains in cold water, wring, spread out and pour a few drops of glycerine on each spot, let stand several hours. Wash with cold water and soap.

For mildew, soak for several hours in very weak solution of chloride of lime and rinse in cold water.

Old lace curtains cut in squares and folded several times and stitched, make fine dishcloths.

Put spools on nails if you are to hang clothing on them. This prevents tearing.

Paint the inside of your closets with white paint or paper with light paper and you can find things easier.

Make strings of whole cloves and hang in your closets to keep moths away.

When your black kid gloves lose their color and become rusty at the finger-tips, the color may be re-

stored by adding a few drops of black ink to a teaspoonful of olive oil and applying it with a small brush.

To prevent baby from falling out of highchair, make a belt with shoulder straps; sew two long strips to front of belt to pass between baby's legs, under the seat and fasten to back of belt, not too close together. This allows freedom of movement, but prevents standing up or falling out.

The mother who makes her little girl's bloomers may find this idea helpful: Attach an old stocking leg to lower part of bloomer, rather than finishing it with an elastic band, as the stocking keeps out cold and adds warmth below the knee, and does not bind as elastic does. Stretch the leg of the stocking to fit the leg of the bloomer when sewing it on. It won't rip off and yet it will fit perfectly.

Joe Back and family of Carter, Okla., came in Friday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Goodrich of Amarillo came in Friday for a visit with her son, L. D. Goodrich.

**FRESH PORK AT CITY MEAT MARKET FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.**

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Biggers and baby and Miss Annie Biggers of Canyon attended the funeral of Mrs. Byrd Guill Saturday.

J. E. Kirby and family left Monday for a short visit among relatives at Searcy, Ark. The News will follow them and keep them informed as to what is happening at home.

Mrs. Fred Madison and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Guill of Amarillo were here Saturday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Byrd Guill.

**UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS PACKAGE LIBRARIES**

Austin, July 26.—In order to be prepared for the fall rush for material for club papers, teachers' institutes programs, and demands of the public school pupils, members of the staff of the Extension Loan Library of the University of Texas are organizing their package loan libraries, revising and bringing them up to date on all current topics, and collecting and grouping all new material. Particular attention is being given to the subject selected for the Interscholastic debates to be held this fall on "The Three-mill Tax for Higher Institutions of Learning." The package libraries are made up on many topics, for which the material is gained from newspa-

lets, magazines, bulletins, newspapers, and books. The work is in charge of Miss LeNoir Dimmitt.

**THE RIGHT COMBINATION**

Edith—"So you are going to marry for love, are you? Don't you think that is foolish?"

Maud—"Oh, no. You see I had sense enough to fall in love with a millionaire."—Boston Transcript.

**AN ALTRUIST**

She—"You know you would be just as happy if you didn't kiss me."

He—"But do you suppose I am selfish enough to think only of myself?"

**ADVERTISING PAYS**

**New Rugs**

We will have a bunch of New Rugs in a few days—Prices are cheaper Also have a nice assortment of Linoleum

**Bundy-Hodges**  
MERCANTILE COMPANY  
Bring your hemstitching to the store.

**INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.**

Song, "America."  
Prayer.  
Song, "Help Somebody Today."  
Group No. 1 in charge of program.  
Subject, "Making a Home in a New Land."  
Leader—Jewell Turner.  
The Open Door—Mildred Landers.  
Some Who Are Here—Chester Savage.  
Scripture reading, 3 John 3:11-24—LeRoy Landers.  
Making Homes—Fern Abbott.

Literature—Mrs. Shell.  
Bible quiz (daily readings)—T Cobb.  
Business and records.  
Closing prayer.  
All are requested to learn the books of the New Testament.  
Wm. Gray and family of Perryton attended the funeral of Mrs. Gray sister, Mrs. Byrd Guill, Saturday.  
Charles Hollingsworth of Childers came up the first of the week with Dr. Jones to visit friends.

**When You Are Out Shopping**

for cold drinks, candies and tobaccos  
Give us a trial.

**Wood Hindman Confectionery**

**A New Battery**

You don't have to use distilled water in our storage battery, any clear water will do, and next winter a spoonful of alcohol in the battery will keep it from freezing. The price is low and the battery is guaranteed. We can save you money on casings. Cord or fabric.

**Woods Garage**

TELEPHONE 172

**Does Advertising Pay**

(The Chiropractic Sign Co., Wichita, Kansas)

- "Advertising has made the Victrola Dog famous."
- "Advertising has run a Ford over every navigable bit of dry land in the United States."
- "Advertising is carrying Piggly Wiggly all over the world."
- "It has made the cash register a big brother to retailers all over the world."
- "It has introduced the world to a substitute for sole leather."
- "It is displacing the truck horse with 40-horse trucks."
- "It has made the hand written letter an oddity in business."
- "It has helped you to an appreciation of Stetson Hats, Walkover, Douglas and Emerson Shoes."
- "It has put Manhattan Shirts on your back, B. V. D.'s next to your hide, Sloan's Liniment on it and Bevo in it."
- "It has put hair on heads where no hair oil would do any good, and on heads where no hair oil was needed."
- "It has put Castoria down your throat, left bristles in your gums, and then came along with a Rubberset and took them out."
- "It has put Sozodont, Pebeco and Pepsodent on your teeth."
- "It has put a Gillette against your hayfield."
- "It has put Murine in your eye, sold you Cuticura for pimples, Pears for the bawth and Ivory for the tub."
- "It has put Arrow Collars around your neck and Ingersols around your wrists."
- "It has jammed your feet in Holeproof Sox, put Paris Garters on your legs, and Tiffany Rings on your fingers."
- "It has stuck Robert Burns Cigars between your teeth, worn out your jaws on Wrigley's and posted you on what to buy to cure corns, warts, bunions, and ingrowing toe nails."
- "It has helped you to buy clothes and has brought fame to Messrs. Atterbury, Kuppenheimer, Hart-Schaffner & Marx, Old Man Styleplus and a few Irishmen by the name of Rogers Peet and Hickey Freeman."
- "Go anywhere you want, do anything you wish, and advertising has had a hand in it."
- "AB-SO-LUTELY!"

And Then You Ask "DOES ADVERTISING PAY?"

**THE McLEAN NEWS**



**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
Published Every Friday

T. A. Landers Fred Landers  
**LANDERS & LANDERS**  
Editors and Owners

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

**Subscription Price**  
One year.....\$1.50  
Six months......75  
Three months......40

Four issues make an advertising month. When five issues occur in the calendar month, charge will be made for the extra edition.

Lessons learned in the school of experience are said to be the most valuable, but the tuition is high.

Horse-sense is a valuable possession, and the man who cultivates it will likely harvest dollars.

There is little virtue in mere goodness. A man must be good for something to be of much use in the world.

If the average man is to hold his place in the sunshine of even moderate prosperity, he must use his brain.

Learning to mind our own business is one of the greatest lessons life can teach us, but many of us are a long time learning it.

The old copybook axiom "Knowledge is power" is useless today, unless we make it "Knowledge, applied, is power." Many men have the knowledge, but lack the initiative to do the thing—and it is results that counts.

Congressman Burke, who tried to take Senator Pepper's seat in the United States Senate at the recent Pennsylvania primaries said: "I stand absolutely on the wet platform." Today Mr. Burke is scratching hard trying to dig himself out from under the avalanche of votes beneath which he was buried.

There is no more disrespect shown for the prohibition law than there was for the license law. The people who are violating the prohibition law today are the same old gang, reduced in numbers, and not so well organized as they were in the license days. They never kept the law prohibiting the sale of liquor to minors, or the sale of liquor after hours, or the sale of liquor on Sunday. They never respected any law—and they never will.

Why should any of us bank on tomorrow when it is only possible to bank on today? We cannot trust the future, we must act in the present. The good intentions that we mean to carry out in the future will do us no good in the present; and we can live only in the present. If we would live each day as if it were the last one we would ever live (and it is for many of us) how much better it would be for us, and all with whom we come in contact.

The citizens of Floyd county are asking that gambling games be outlawed at public gatherings in their county. This is a step in the right direction. The idea of getting by the law in games of chance should not be tolerated, and the people have this in their hands to a great extent. The officers can do nothing as long as the games are run within the bounds of the law, but an awakened public opinion can have just the things it wants in each community. We will welcome the day when an enlightened public will allow nothing that tends to degrade any part of the community, just because a small per cent of the people endorse that kind of thing.

We can't understand a man who will get sore at the editor for something he reads in the advertising pages or the news items. A newspaper cannot exist without advertising and all advertising is welcome if it is legitimate. News items are published for their news value, not as an opinion of the editor. If a man would stop to think that there are many readers of the paper who are interested in various things, he would understand the position of the editor a great deal better. A newspaper must publish items of interest to everyone, and in doing this, many things will be published that even the editor does not endorse. If you see something in the paper you do not like, just turn to another page—maybe you will find the article that was written for you, but don't jump on the editor. There are other people in the world who like to read things that interest them; and they are entitled to the same consideration you are.

Our community has a chance to be one of the best places in the world. Are you helping it?—McLean News.

A community is just what we determine to make it. A town or city can become no greater than its citizens determine to make it. We make towns, communities and society, or we unmake them. In this day and age of town and community building, when strict competition is on every hand, we need not expect same to be built and handed to us on a silver platter. We will be just what we determine to make out of ourselves. This rule holds good in every calling in life. If a boy or girl determines to get an education, they will get busy and get it. If we determine we will have good, live, progressive churches, and go after them we will get them. We will make religious interest just what we determine to make it. We will have no better state of morals than we determine to make them. If we wish good society, each and every person has a part in making it. So on through the entire list of human activities. We will rise no higher than our determination in this life.—Lockney Beacon.

**JEALOUSY**

It's the most hideous thing the average newspaper has to contend with, and we are often held in the wrong light by our readers on account of jealousy. Apparently every church and every business firm and every individual is jealous of their its or her competitor. We have formed this conclusion regarding the matter, at least, and this conclusion has been arrived at after a quarter century of observing and experience. Newspapers, probably are, to a certain extent, like human beings, for they are made up by creatures that claim to be human (though sometimes they are not treated as such by some folks), and it may be possible that the makers of newspapers know more about the operations of certain people, lodges, churches, etc., than others, which is but natural, and by the way, cannot be avoided in many respects, because some people just naturally won't tell anything to a newspaper. The Avalanche has been accused of being partial many times. In every instance we deny the charge, and rise to point of order to say that when this is charged against us, it is done through ignorance. It is the policy of the Avalanche to give the news if it is possible to get it—sometimes it is absolutely impossible, strange as this may seem—and when we fail to do so it is because we are not informed on the subject. We have heard some fellows roaring around this town of late—church members, and some of them preachers—about the Avalanche being partial to a certain church because we happen to feature an announcement of this meeting on the front page. This can easily be accounted for, as can most anything else that a newspaper man is cussed about. We just simply knew more about that particular church and what was being done, and could naturally write a little more about it. We have a standing invitation to every church in this town, and every lodge in the city, every pastor who has a position in some church in Lubbock to furnish us with all the happenings of the church for each issue of the paper, but, strange as it is, they seldom ever do. If they do, it is a short announcement of about three or a half dozen lines which would certainly look like a joke set under a four deck head on the front page of a newspaper of the style and type of the Avalanche. The same is true of other organizations and it is impossible for us to know everything that is happening, unless tipped off to it by someone else, and then the average fellow could not, or would not, tell us about it if we tried to find out. However, we do try to get all the information we can and as nearly correct as we can, notwithstanding accusations to the contrary. We know some folks who will try their best to keep from giving out any information and then fuss about the paper for not having anything about their big deal, their "hiflutin'" party, big revival meeting, etc. You fellows who are so conscientious, so sanctimonious, so brilliant, such fluent profaners, so well informed, so hard-boiled, and all you who have such a bad case of distrust, who are so disgruntled and prone to criticize, get around here and tell us about the things you are doing. Give us enough information about this or that, to make a decent article, and you will soon see that you cannot tell whether the Avalanche is an Elk, an Odd Fellow, every kind of a Mason you can think of, a Baptist, a Christian, a Methodist,

Presbyterian, Episcopal, Nazarene, Cumberland, Real Estate, Man, Curbstoner, lawyer or doctor. Come clean with, now, and kwitcherakin. Don't knock! Pust! Give us the news and we will like you better than when you are always closed up like a clam, when you see us and when we turn our back and pour out your vocabulary like a jazz band on a phonograph record. If jealousy will send folks to the hottest place ever heard of, the whole "capoodle" of the heads of a lot of these organizations and business firms are headed straight there with no brakes and the linings all gone from what they used to have.—Lubbock Avalanche.

**PRIZE FIGHTING**

Just what prize fighting is and just what the men who conduct it are, is well illustrated by the action of those interested in the exhibition of the pictures of the Dempsey-Carpentier fight. It is absolutely against the law to transport prize fight pictures in inter-state commerce, but these people have transported this picture, have paid nominal fines, and have then claimed that they had a right to exhibit the films. This is contempt of Congress, pure and simple. And Congress should keep it in mind when matters touching upon prize fighting are brought to its attention.—Clipsheet.

**STAND UP FOR THE TOWN**

I know my town, and I love my town,  
And I want to help it to be  
As great a town to everyone  
As it seems to be to me!  
I praise my town and I cheer my town,  
And I try to spread its fame;  
And I know what a splendid thing 'twould be  
If you would do the same!

I trust my town and I boast my town,  
And I want to do my part  
To make it a town that all may praise  
From the depths of every heart!  
I like my town, and I sing my town,  
And I want my town to grow;  
If I knocked my town or I blocked my town,  
That wouldn't be nice, you know!

I think my town is the very best town,  
In all the world—to me!  
Or if it's not, I want to get out  
And try to make it be!  
I talk my town and I preach my town,  
As I think a fellow should  
Who has more at stake than to win  
or make  
For the love of the common good!

I bet on my town and I bank on my town,  
And I think it fine to feel—  
When you know your town and you love your town—  
That it's part of your honest zeal.  
I'm proud of my town, I love my town,  
And I want to help it rise—  
And that's the way to help a town—  
Not curse it and despise.  
—Baltimore Sun.

**"WE AIN'T BATTED YET!"**

The baseball chestnut sprung by a vaudevillian got a laugh and the story must be a good one. A man approached a kid playing in one of those games of the "future greats."

**Webster's Cafe**

Where—  
Service  
Cleanliness  
Comfort  
Food  
of the best is to be had.

**The Hindman Hotel**  
\$2.50 Per Day  
**J. R. Hindman**  
Proprietor  
McLEAN, TEXAS

"What's the scort, buddie?" he asked the kid.  
"Thirty-four to nothing in their favor," said the kid.  
"They're giving you quite a beating, ain't they?" said the man.  
"Beating nothing," piped the kid.  
"We ain't batted yet."

**PROFESSIONAL**

**DON'T**  
let your eyes undermine your health.  
Come have them tested.

**John B. Vannoy**  
Optometrist and Jeweler

**Terry W. Hudgins**  
Jeweler and  
Optometrist  
Erick, Okla.  
Can fill all orders promptly.  
Send me your repair work.

**Dr. W. E. Ballard**  
**Dr. S. S. Robinson**  
Physicians and  
Surgeons  
McLean, Texas  
Office at City  
Pharmacy  
All calls answered promptly, day or night.

**HYDEN'S**  
OPTOMETRISTS  
and Manufacturing Opticians  
Eyes tested without the use of drugs. Glasses ground in our own shop to meet your individual requirements.  
Corner 7th and Polk Streets, Amarillo, Texas. Established 1912.  
**DR. J. M. HYDEN**  
Optometrist in Charge

**Hill & Ledbetter**  
Attorneys at Law  
McLean, Texas

**C. S. RICE**  
Funeral Director  
Calls answered day or night.  
Phones—13 and 42

**SEE US BEFORE YOU DIE**  
Manhattan Life Insurance  
**SMITH BROTHERS, Agents**  
McLean, Texas

**V. H. MOORE**  
Auctioneer  
Wheeler, Texas

**HIS MISTAKE**

Mose Potts was an old colored ditch digger on the farm of a well-known Virginia planter. One morning, after having been at work only a few hours, he was seen approaching the farmhouse with a peculiar limp and unusual rapidity.  
"What's the matter, Mose?" asked his employer.  
"It's dis way, boss," he groaned.  
"Ah see de bigges' turtle Ah ever

did see wigglin' his haid in de mud and Ah took de spade and cracked him on de haid, and, boss, Ah done cut off mah big toe."

**John Sullivan** called at the News office Saturday and moved his subscription figures up three months. **John says he cannot get along without his home paper.**

**Geo. Thut of Lefors** was a business visitor in our city Friday.

**For Bargains**  
in Fresh Groceries, Shoes and notions  
go to

**COBB'S CASH GROCERY**  
Pay Cash and Pay Less Phone 19  
Free delivery on all orders over \$1.00.

**MONEY NEVER SAVES ITSELF**

If you want to save money you must do the saving yourself. Money doesn't care who gets it or who keeps it. The best way to save money is to have a bank account. Deposit your savings and forget to draw them out. They grow more rapidly than you would think. Soon you will be earning money with money instead of by your daily toil. That is the road successful men travel.

What is your living expense bill per month? Open a checking account and pay ALL of your bills by check. Then you will always know just where you stand. It is the SAFE way, and decidedly convenient and satisfactory.

**The Citizens State Bank**

**A GUARANTY FUND BANK**  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier  
MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

**Follow the Crowd**

The cars and people are going to the cold drink stand at The City Pharmacy. Our drinks and cream are made of the best materials and served in the most sanitary manner. You'll like our cold drinks and our service.

**When The Neighbors Drop In**  
for an evening's visit, you can be sure they have enjoyed themselves if you serve

**Steffen's Ice Cream**

It's pure, wholesome and delicious—a delightful treat for everyone. Take a pail home with you.

**The City Pharmacy**  
TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

**News**

Mr. and Mrs. Locust Gil J. R. Hag Rev. De here Sun Mrs. G a few di where she ves. She her niece, Whitedeer J. G. wheat Tu T. M. trip to O. B. trip to Tom Fr Plainview Monday. J. H. Ramsdell Miss Vi Pauline a day and Grandpa this week S. P. 7 Monday. H. T. 1 week.

Subject, Sentene Scriptar Introdus Landers. Topic 1 Topic 2 Topic 3 Topic 4 Topic 5 Topic 6 Topic 7 Topic 8

We des thanks to who were jness an The GULL Miss Vi tonsils Tuesday,

"This bathing besides be ted not "In the young thid ed but di a half le VO

"Did you about the "Yep. sister-in-l heaven, pleads fe calls for coal bin filled be

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News From Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McCan of Locust Grove visited Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Haggard Sunday and Monday. Rev. Derrick filled his appointment here Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Powell returned home a few days ago from White Deer, where she had been visiting relatives. She was accompanied home by her niece, Miss Viola Stephens, of White Deer.

J. G. Davidson began threshing wheat Tuesday.

T. M. Carter made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

O. H. Varvey made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

Tom Franks and Walter Bones of Plainview were visitors in Ramsdell Monday.

J. H. Grogan of Abra was in Ramsdell Monday afternoon.

Miss Viola Stephens visited Misses Pauline and Beatrice Adams Saturday and Sunday.

Grandpa Cloer is on the sick list this week.

S. P. Tracey went to the Plains Monday.

H. T. Fields is stacking hay this week. SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject, The Missionary Doctor. Sentence prayers.

Scripture reading—Leland Wilkins. Introduction by leader—Fred Landers.

Topic 1—Agnes Abbott.

Topic 2—Eunice Stratton.

Topic 3—Eunice Floyd.

Topic 4—Mrs. Kunkel.

Topic 5—Mrs. Bob Appling.

Topic 6—O. Z. Kunkel.

Topic 7—Marvin Davis.

Topic 8—Bob Appling.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors who were so kind to us during the illness and death of Mrs. Byrd Guill. The GULL and BIGGERS families.

Miss Vivian Landers, who had her tonsils removed by Dr. Robinson Tuesday, is recovering nicely.

TO A NICETY

"This is splendid material for a bathing suit," said the clerk; "for besides being fast color, it is guaranteed not to shrink."

"In that case," replied the sweet young thing, who should have blushed but didn't, "I'll take a yard and a half less."—New York Sun.

VOCAL APARTMENTS

"Did you see that advertisement about the kitchen that smiles?"

"Yep. It made me think of my sister-in-law's pantry that cries to heaven, her bedroom that simply pleads for dusting, her closet that calls for inspection, and my own coal bin that swears it has to be filled before long."—Retail Ledger.

POOR ADVICE

A Los Angeles judge has ruled that a husband need not tell his wife where he has been all night when he comes home at 4 o'clock in the morning. Before the judge gave that decision he should have tried it on his own wife.

MEN THEY AVOID

"I hate these men who come in and start trouble by announcing that they are taxnavers."

"They never bother me," said the county assessor.

Will Redwine of Hedley was a visitor in McLean Saturday.

TO BE LET ALONE

A man who was house-hunting discovered the kind of home he wanted. The door was opened by a pretty maid. He asked her some questions nervously, for he was a timid man. Presently, remembering the servant problem, he said: "And are you to be let with the house?"

"No, sir," answered the maid; "if you please, sir, I am to be let alone."

NO IMPOSTER

Miriam—"I simply had to give a shilling to that blind beggar. He touched me so when he said, 'Won't you help the blind, pretty lady?'"

Jessica—"Did he really, dear? Well, it shows how blind he was, anyway."

A STORY OF STORIES

"Madam X" started something when she married "A Broadway Buckaroo" "Without Benefit of Clergy" who lived "45 Minutes from Broadway" and got "False Kisses."

But "No Woman Knows" what "Bits of Life" awaited her "The Fatal Hour" when she gave "Dr. Jykel and Mr. Hyde" "Hush Money" to keep "The Parisian Scandal" mum, and said "So Long Letty," leaving "Pals and Petticoats" behind, and was captured by "The Three Musketeers" who gave her "The Mark of Zoro" when she took the "Dangerous Trails" "Over the Hill" to take the boat and travel "Unchartered Seas" with "Godless Men" to "Thunder Island," where she hoped to find "The Devil's Pass Key" with which to unlock the safe containing "Brewster's Millions," and with "Sundown Slim" was "Shipwrecked Among Cannibals" who had "Foolish Wives" and they were only "Blind Husbands."

"The Sea Lion" ordered them to put "Madam X" in "The Melting Pot," but she was saved when "A Message from Mars" came to "The Miracle Man" who slew the tribe with a piece of "Scrap Iron" from "The Pirate Ship."

Then she got mixed up with "The Adventures of Tarzan" and spent "One Arabian Knight" with "The Sheik" and nearly became the "Queen of Sheba," but was rescued by the "Boss of the Lazy Y," who introduced her to "The Branding Iron" in "Western Pep" and "If Only Jim," who was on "One Week With Pay," would "Go and Get It" she would still have "Three Weeks to Live" in "The Land of Hope" but Jim wouldn't "Come Through" and she heard "The Call of the North" and joined "The Man Tracker" and was "Outside the Law."

Here in "The North Woods Malice" she met "Kazan" who saved her life when she answered the "Call of the Wolf." Then she was seized with "The Lure of Jade" when she read "The Sign on the Door" so she took the "Forbidden Path" and entered "The House that Jazz Built," where she was seized by "The Iron Claw" who gave her the "Black Box" containing "The Great Radium Mystery" and belonging to "The Neglected Wife" who says "Don't Ever Marry," so she sums up the "Affairs of Anatole" and sees "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse" coming out of "The Dawn of the East" who she joins and goes "Over the Top" "Over There." When the "Four Horsemen" get killed, she gets "Dr. Jim," her playmate of "School Days" in "Peaceful Valley," "Over the Wire" and tells him of "The Sacrifice" with her "Lying Lips," so he pays "The Price of a Good Time" and she gets back "In Old Kentucky."

"Dr. Jim" puts her to "The Test" and she goes "Away Down East" to live down her "Reputation" and forget her bitter "Experience" of "The Cup of Life" and putting her "Society Secrets" away in her heart and her "Seven Years Bad Luck" behind "Closed Doors," she decides to "Turn to the Right," "Go Straight" and "Play Fair." She looks the world square in the face through "Opened Shutters."

"But the Idyle Class" fed her on "Deception," leading her to "Extravagance." "She Couldn't Help It." "Ever Since Eve" no one knows "What Women Will Do," so she reached "The Breaking Point" and says "I Am Guilty;" "I wonder 'Is Life Worth Living?'" She goes to the "rootings" ("The Easy Road") and gives them "Home Start" in "Home Talent" and meets "The Roudy" at "The Stage Door" "After the Show" "After Midnight." This is "The Dangerous Moment." She enters "A Man's Home" "Through the Back Door," and spends "One Wild Week" with "A Certain Rich Man" who claims "All's Fair in Love," so she "Plays the Last Card" "When Lights Are Low" ("The Witching Hour") and thinks "Life's Darn Funny" when she "Receives a Kiss in Time" from her Princess Jones" in "Love Time," who happened to be "God's Good Man" who believed in "Live and Let Live."

And she became the "Woman God Changed" and felt that she had "Received Payment" when she answered "The Little Minister" ("I Do") as they were united in "The Holy Bonds of Matrimony."—Exchange.

Mrs. J. N. Phillips of Ashtola was here Saturday for the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Byrd Guill.

Jim McMurtry of Carendoln was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

MRS. BROWN'S DINNER

"Oh, dear!" sighed Madge one morning as she turned to her household duties after seeing Fred off to work. "It's so hard to prepare the right thing for a meal."

Fred and Madge had been married for over a year and Madge had found it a problem to keep the grocery bill from eating their pocket-book up.

And as yet Madge knew they were not properly fed.

It wasn't that she didn't take an interest in her cooking, for Madge was always watchful for new recipes and she prepared her food well for a girl of her experience.

Soon after this Fred and Madge spent the day with their neighbors, the Browns.

Madge had admired Mrs. Brown for a long time, but she had never eaten with her.

She was surprised at the simple meal Mrs. Brown set forth. Red beans boiled well with a liberal slice of bacon was the main dish. The salad was cold slaw, served. Some fresh buttermilk, a pan of cornbread and light bread of Mrs. Brown's own making completed the meal.

After dinner while they were washing the dishes and tidying kitchen Mrs. Brown and Madge fell to chatting. Soon their conversation drifted to planning meals.

I was easy to see that Mrs. Brown did not cook by guess. For instance take her dinner. The beans contained starch in abundance and some protein and fat.

All this Mrs. Brown explained. She told Madge that in recent years chemists had discovered in food three vitamins. They distinguish one from another by the letters A, B and C.

Cabbage, she said, was one food that contained all three vitamins and that they were as important in our food as protein, fat and starch.

Madge saw that by knowing the composition of food she could prepare a substantial meal with much less expense than ordinarily done.

Many high priced foods contain little or no food value. The amount of starch, protein, fat and vitamins contained in Mrs. Brown's dinner made a perfect meal.

Both women thoroughly enjoyed the day. Madge went home with the assurance that Mrs. Brown would teach her to make yeast and light bread.—Mrs. W. M. R., in Southland Farmer.

Mrs. J. B. Kibler and baby of Oklahoma City came in Saturday for a visit in the Glass and Kibler homes.

DEATH FROM SNAKE BITES RARE IN U. S., FIGURES SHOW

Although the average mortality from American venomous snakes is a little more than 10 per cent of the persons bitten, death from snake bites is rare, according to the Biological Survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, because relatively few persons encounter or are bitten by the dangerous species.

The most venomous of our native snakes live in lonely, little-settled districts, often stony or swampy land that cannot be cultivated. Usually they disappear at the approach of man, and while they may strike if provoked, the popular belief in respect to the distance they can strike is erroneous. Three-fourths their own length is about the greatest distance possible. If the legs are well protected when one is going into deep woods or places known to be infested with rattlers or other poisonous snakes, there is slight chance of being bitten.

As the food of snakes consists of living prey, they cannot be killed by poisoned baits. The only method thus far devised to kill them seems to be clubbing or shooting. This is best done early in spring when they are still sluggish after the winter hibernation. Allowing hogs free run of infested land may reduce the

number of snakes. However popular idea that hogs are it to snake bite is probably has the impenetrability by the venfangs of their thick skins as layer rather than on actual imr of these animals.

The varieties most commonly in this country are the Elapic Harlequin snakes, and the Croc or "pit vipers," which include snakes, cotton-mouth water casins and copperheads.

Mrs. J. F. Faulkner visited a Alex Chapman ranch Sunday.

Miss Frances Noel returned from Mineral Wells Saturday.

We Appreciate

your business and if you are not satisfied with our work tell us

Elite Barber Shop

Appreciation

I desire to employ this method to express my thanks to those who supported me at the polls in the recent primary election. I am just as thankful for those votes, and appreciate them just as much, as if I had been elected.

Very respectfully,  
N. A. STEED

JUST RECEIVED

a shipment of Duralin, a felt base, water-proof, sanitary floor covering, guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Only 75c per yard. Also a few attractive patterns of Cook's Gold Seal Congoleum rugs, at right prices.

C. S. RICE

PHONE 42

Repair Hardware

To get the greatest amount of efficiency and the longest life out of any piece of machinery, repairs should be quickly and thoroughly made the minute any breakage or wear is discovered. If it isn't done the worn or broken parts cause friction to the rest of the machinery which makes it go to pieces rapidly.

Protect your machinery by having on hand those tools that will enable you to make your repairs quickly and thoroughly.

We carry in stock everything a man needs and should have for such purposes. Examine them and note their value. Try them and prove their worth.

Don't forget we handle the famous Fitzall horse collar and No-Buckle harness. The very latest thing in harness Economical and serviceable.

McLean Hdw. Co.

W. B. UPHAM, Manager  
Everything in the Hardware Line

WE HAVE OPENED

up a first class Tailor Shop. We have the equipment to do the work. We do all kinds of alterations. Bring us those pleated skirts. We guarantee all work.

Back & Alexander Cleaners and Tailors

"Announcement"

I will be in McLean at the Hindman Hotel on Tuesday, Aug. 1st, ONE DAY ONLY. If you have trouble with your eyes or need glasses changed, see me at the Hindman Hotel on that date.

Beware of these Wandering Nomads that call themselves "Eye Specialists," and have no permanent address. A law recently enacted by the Legislature of Texas requires that each Optometrist shall have one permanent office and shall register his certificate in each county in which he practices, and shall issue a bill of sale for each pair of glasses prescribed. Demand these, they are a protection to you. I am prepared to fulfill the requirements of the law.

Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery  
Optometrist and Optician  
Amarillo, Texas

TRY OUR FLEXIBLE WEATHER STRIPS

and see how much dirt it will keep out of your house. Easy to put on either for doors or windows.

Try one of our Superior Screen Door Fasteners and see how well they keep your screen doors shut. Easy to put on, and simple.

Windmills at below cost. We are going to close out all wind mills now on hand at cost or better. They will go, regardless of cost.

We carry a full line of all kinds of building materials, lumber, sash, doors, brick, lime, cement, wire, nails, wall board, windmills, builders' hardware, coal in both the lump and nut. Call and tell us your wants.

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

W. T. WILSON, Manager

PHONE 3



**COMMERCIALIZING THE SABBATH DAY**

Not only Biblical injunction, but human experience, has demonstrated the need for a cessation of toil every seventh day. No vacation period, longer or shorter, although changes have been tried, ever has proved a true equilibrium between the fatigue of habitual employment and opportunity for recuperation. Deem it habit or an ordained institution, there is no gainsaying that Sabbath observance is conducive to mental and physical vigor, and is as necessary as are proper food, pure air, and untaunted water.

It may not be generally known, but the business seems never to rest, that one of the greatest mercantile establishments in the world, not only has never solicited business through the Sunday papers, but has actually drawn its curtains from Saturday night to Monday morning, giving as its reason that it does not believe in commercializing the Sabbath.

The position of this firm is unassailable. Example is as much a duty of conviction as is being itself. The Sunday paper is in itself antagonistic to that rest required for man's good, but as an institution necessary to Sunday-commercialization, the president of the firm referred to explained it as a technical principle established by its founders, making no mention of the business reasons. But the fact that the store has succeeded and has enjoyed continuously profitable business, could bear testimony to the value of the plan. Much of business success depends on reliability and service to be sure, but it is a matter of earthly experience that the strict follower of the plan of creation is the man of material success as well as of right living.

Economically, Sunday advertising is of little value. Whatever its merits, literally or otherwise, the Sunday paper is, and can but be, an intolerable mass of rubbish, from which only the initiated can pick the matter in which they are interested. Great pages of perverted announcements interest only those whose means require the strictest economy in buying, and who, unfortunately, are most frequently the victims of deceptive offerings indulged in by the firms depending on promises rather than on merit. The initiated news seeker rarely touches the sections of the paper in which most of these advertisements appear. The devotee of sport is content with the section that tells of baseball, athletics and racing. Milady confines her attention to the society pages. Each has his own particular field, and few more than glance at the one he looks for. The golf links, the good roads, the Sunday discussions of economics, the parks, the river rides, the picnics, even the church service, all mean distraction from the Sunday paper, and Monday the only inquiry for it seems to be from the neighbor's child who esteems it a great favor to have the "funny pictures."—Dearborn Independent.

AT THE MEHTODIST CHURCH  
Fine crowds at all services last Sunday. Bro. Henson was at his best and brought us two great messages which were much enjoyed by all.

The theme for next Sunday is "The Kind of Prayers which God Answers."  
We begin our revival at, Head next Sunday afternoon. We will continue over the next Sunday. All are cordially invited to attend and co-operate with us. We want to help all.

Yours to help the lost,  
J. S. HUCKABEE.  
W. J. Lewis of Clarendon was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

L. S. Stockton of near Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

O. L. Norman of Arlington came in Sunday for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Scott Johnston.  
D. M. Graham made a business trip to Alanreed Tuesday.

FRESH PORK AT CITY MEAT MARKET FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

NOTICE  
For the next six days, beginning Friday, July 28, I will fit glasses at actual cost to get my work before the public. Dr. S. S. Robinson, Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist, Office at City Pharmacy. I repair glasses also.

**ABOUT FRUIT JAR RUBBERS**

It is said by authority that 98% of the spoilage in home canned vegetables is due to the use of poor jar rubbers. Before you begin to can be sure that you have a source of supply of good rubber rings. Good rubber rings must not have any powder on them. There is only one cause for powder being on the rings and that is the age of the rings. Some people may tell you that the rings are packed that way, but it is not true. Do not try to wash or boil the powder off the rings. When there is powder on the rubber it is "dead." Rubber rings should endure a strong pull and twist without breaking or remaining stretched. Of course no one would use a ring that would break, nor should you use one that is so elastic that it becomes larger in size when pulled.

Ted Cobb and LeRoy Landers spent three days this week at the Cobb ranch in the Back community, fishing, swimming, and otherwise enjoying themselves.

M. D. Bentley made a business trip to Groom Tuesday.

FRESH PORK AT CITY MEAT MARKET FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

"Highroads and Skyroads" is the title of a one-reel motion picture just released by the United States Department of Agriculture. It was made in the western tier of States under the supervision of highway engineers of the Bureau of Public Roads.

**THE COW, THE SOW AND HEN**

The farmer smile as he passed them by,  
The cow and the sow and the hen.  
For the price of wheat had gone sky high,  
And the cow and the sow and the hen

Ate up the grain he could sell at the mill,  
They needed his care when nights were chill;  
He swore of them all he'd had his fill—  
The cow and the sow and the hen.

These barnyard critters had had their day;  
The cow and the sow and the hen.  
He could get thirty bones for a ton of hay—  
No need for the cow or the hen.

He never would milk another cow;  
He hated the sight of a grunting sow,  
And raising chickens was work for the frau,  
Goodbye to the cow and hen.

They gave no heed to his jeer or frown,  
The cow and the sow and the hen.  
Whatever goes up, they said, comes down,  
The wise old cow and hen.

The hen laid eggs the winter through,  
The cows gave milk, and the piggies grew;  
But hay dropped down from thirty to two—  
Oh, the cow, the sow and the hen!

Now he sits and sighs, as he counts his cost,  
For the cow and the cow and the hen.  
He almost cries for the milk he's lost,  
Oh, the cow, the sow and the hen.

He'd tend them gladly in mud and rain,  
And lessen his acres of hay and grain,  
If he could only buy them back again—  
The cow and the sow and the hen.

—Dr. A. H. Upham, president of Idaho University.

Mrs. J. S. Stephens returned to McLean Wednesday after a two weeks' visit in Clarendon.

Mrs. Andy Word of Alanreed was shopping in McLean Wednesday.

Ralph Cole of Amarillo is visiting in the T. W. Henry home.

WATERMELON RIND PICKLES  
Pare off the green rind and cut out all the pink part; cut pieces in uniform size, about two by one and one-half inches.

Put into a preserving kettle and cover with boiling water. Cook until soft, then drain. Put three and one-half pounds of rind into a kettle and one and one-half cupsful of vinegar, one and one-half pounds of brown sugar, half ounce of stick cinnamon, broken in pieces, and one-fourth of an ounce of whole cloves. Bring slowly to the boiling point and let simmer two and one-half hours. Pack in sterilized jars, add syrup until the jars overflow, then seal.

**LATE MOLTERS GOOD LAYERS**

By R. M. Sherwood, Poultry Husbandman Texas Agricultural Experiment Station.

How to judge the poultry flock to save the layers and dispose of the poor ones without resorting to the tedious process of trapnetting, is a very live question just now. The Texas Agricultural Experiment Station is constantly besieged with questions like these: Has the hen with yellow beak and shanks laid many eggs? Is the late molting hen a good layer? How do the pubic bones in the good layer differ from those of the poor layer?

The Station has, for some time, been studying the relation between body characters and the number of eggs the hen has laid. In a study using S. C. White Leghorns, it has been found that color of beak and shanks are two of the most accurate indicators of egg production. The fowls with the yellow beak and shanks in September and October had been the poorer layers. Late molters were the better layers. Counts were made of the number of primary wing feathers molted on October 4th. Those hens molting afterward, being termed late molters, laid as many eggs from Oct. 1st to Feb. 1st as did the early molters. It is thus seen that the late molters, having continued longer in production the previous season, were not later in beginning the succeeding season's production. This was not found universally true in the fowls observed, but in general the conclusion seems justified.

A thin, pliable skin, free from fatty deposits, and pliable pubic bones were indicators of high production. The width of the pelvic arch capacity, depth of body, and length of keel were found to be much less accurate indicators of egg production than the other characters mentioned.

The characters that showed the greatest correlation with egg production were those which were probably fairly uniform when the pullets began to lay, but showed changes and differences as the laying season progressed. For instance, in cases where many eggs were laid, the yellow pigment was used in the egg yolks, and the shanks and beaks became pale; fat went to the egg yolk rather than to the body; lime that in poor layers would have gone to the bones was utilized in the production of egg shell, and feather growth, which requires large quantities of food, was retarded while the hens were laying heavily. It was interesting, therefore, to note that the hens under observation which actually laid more eggs were the ones in which the yellow pigment faded completely from the beak and shanks as the season progressed; their skin was thin, free from fat and pliable; the pubic bones were pliable, and the hens usually molted late.

The hens must have laid for a number of months or a season before good layers can, with much certainty, be selected. Therefore, to avoid carrying too many poor layers until their performance can be found wanting, the successful poultry raiser should first secure stock from fowls of known high production, because egg production is inherited. He should give them proper feed and care to allow them to lay eggs according to their breeding. He should then cull, as described above, those that for some reason have not responded to the care and attention given them.

THIS HAPPENED IN KANSAS  
In appreciation of the work of a Kansas editor for their community a bunch of citizens recently presented him with a bouquet. On the same occasion a quartet from a local church sang a few sweet songs, and a minister made a little talk. After the minister's talk six husky men carried the popular editor from the house and placed him tenderly in a model 1921 plumed sedan, and the whole town formed in parade behind the editor's expensive car. After the parade the appreciative crowd returned to their homes serene in thought of having provided one bright day in the life of their local news purveyor, even if they did wait until he was dead to do it.

JUNIOR MISSIONARY SOCIETY  
Songs, Nos. 11 and 6.  
Scripture lesson—Ps. 20.  
Sentence prayers for revival meeting.  
Piano solo—Elgin Shell.  
Minutes of last meeting.  
Business.  
Story, "Helen's Awakening"—Mrs. Huckabee.  
Booster song.  
Lord's prayer.

**SMOKE FIRES HEAD LIST**

By Will H. Brown

Notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of the National Board of Fire Underwriters and other organizations to induce smokers of tobacco to be careful with matches and stubs, the fire losses from this cause now heads the list of all other causes. The official organ of the above board, "Safeguarding America Against Fire," in its issue of January, 1922, gives the figures of fire losses for the five years ending with 1920 as \$1,338,178,142, showing that matches-smoking caused the greatest individual amount of damage, with electricity second, thus reversing the position shown for the five-year period ending with 1919. For the five-year period ending with 1920 the total loss caused by smokers was \$90,271,334, or the appalling total of over \$18,000,000 per year.

**WANTS**

WANTED.—Cattle to pasture. Good grass and running water. T. M. Wolfe, Phone 28, 4 tfe.

FOR SALE.—Two good registered Poland China sows. Wonder and Giantess strain. Priced right. H. G. Stuckey, tfe

FOR SALE.—2½ acres of land adjoining town site, fenced. Good well. Easy terms. Inquire at the Citizens State Bank. tfe.

FOR RENT.—4 room house. Phone 18. J. S. Huckabee.

**APPLES AND PEACHES**

I have several trees of ripe peaches and will have more ripe apples soon.

Call me before buying elsewhere. I will have fruit of some kind all summer.

Old Chambers place, in East edge of town.

L. E. Peppers  
Telephone 151

The World's Crisis, Boston, says that for the same period the fire losses in Massachusetts due to the same cause reached a total of \$7,331,620, or "considerable over one-third of the total from all causes."

Fire Chief R. O. Mesner of Canton, Ohio, takes a column and a half in a local paper in an effort to wake up the citizens there to the seriousness of the situation in that city. In the article he says: "Several of the largest and most dangerous fires that occurred in Canton have been due to lighted matches and cigarette and cigar stubs carelessly thrown away."

Inasmuch as smoking makes careless the losses will no doubt continue until smoking is absolutely and unconditionally prohibited.

John Sublett and wife of the Enterprise community were shopping in McLean Wednesday.

**COME TO McLEAN TO LIVE**

Condensed Statement of Legion Theatre, McLean, Texas, from February 1st, 1922, to June 30th, 1922, inclusive.	
RECEIPTS	EXPENSES
From Show.....\$1204.00	Pictures.....\$ 455.00
From Alanreed..... 10.50	Rent..... 300.00
From Slides..... 12.95	Lights..... 110.00
	Advertising, poster and newspaper..... 131.85
	Express bothways..... 88.36
	Coal..... 4.95
	Repairs on machine..... 7.25
	Labor, operating, etc..... 50.00
	Music..... 4.00
	Deposit on pictures..... 63.20
	Paid American Legion..... 12.84
Total.....\$1227.45	Total.....\$1227.45

Owing to the Chautauqua here this week we have cancelled our pictures for the week in order to try to help the local committee, but will have the show each Friday and Saturday night thereafter unless notified to the contrary.

**Legion Theatre**

**Autumn Is Coming  
Our Millinery Is Here**

There are many beautiful and stylish creations in fall millinery this year, and we have now on exhibition some of the choicest of them all.

Hats for all ages, for all complexions, and for all occasions—and at all prices. Any member of the family can be quickly suited from this attractive stock.

**An Invitation**

You may not be ready to select your fall hat just now. Some prefer to wait until a little later in the season. But do not let that deter you from looking them over. Come in at once. It is worth a trip just to see them.

A lot of new gingham house dresses just received—real values.

We have a big shipment of Ladies' ready-to-wear and millinery in transit.

**Forbis, Stone & Co.**  
CHAIN STORES  
McLean, Shamrock, Hedley, Wellington, Memphis  
TEXAS  
PHONE 67  
McLEAN, TEXAS

DOLL  
Following Wakefield, Mo. chairman of more public E. Campbell, manager of items, gather retail trade of 44 retail anticipated.  
The analysts everywhere—ported by W statements.  
Leading points Merchants space and of with the price loss by as h Merchants ad "Come a offerings," of peak, increase only 10 per c Storekeeper and prices be their hands. sis on which marked article in a cert merchant ran Day Bargain normal day advertised in are ready fo led his windo price cards, I more busines competitor u of items and his day's tra The 40 w bargains and dollar day s not, say it w six of the clothing and for volume day, not eve had profitabl the result of While thr line could ne with extra c a larger at could have most any tit clerks and empty.  
The bigge space got th all cases th definite pro ers "cashed misplaced c made them ment would  
ADVERTISE  
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Mr. at Green W ince vis



**DOLLAR DAY DOPE**

Following a "Dollar Day" in Wakefield, Mass., on March 11, the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce publicity committee, Gardner E. Campbell, who also is advertising manager of the Wakefield Daily Item, gathered and analyzed for the retail trade committee, the report of 54 retail storekeepers who participated.

The analysis furnishes some valuable facts for local advertisers everywhere—and the facts are supported by Wakefield merchants' own statements. Here are some of the leading points:

Merchants who used newspaper space and offered definite bargains with the prices, did the biggest business by as high as 400 per cent.

Merchants who only put in their ads "Come and see our dollar day offerings," or similar indefinite appeals, increased the day's business by only 10 per cent or not at all.

Storekeepers who advertised items and prices had hundreds of customers who came with clipped ads in their hands. Many children brought ads on which their mothers had marked articles desired.

In a certain line of trade, one merchant ran a one-inch ad, "Dollar Day Bargains." He had only a normal day's trade. A competitor advertised in a three-inch space, "We are ready for Dollar Day." He filled his windows with \$1 articles and price cards, but did only 10 per cent more business than usual. A third competitor used a 16-inch ad, full of items and prices, and increased his day's trade 60 per cent.

The 40 who advertised specified bargains and prices want another dollar day soon. The nine who did not, say it was not worth repeating. Six of the dealers in dry goods, clothing and shoes broke all records for volume of trade for a single day, not even excepting any Saturday before Christmas. More than half profitably sold other goods as the result of the general shopping.

While three stores in a certain line could not handle the rush, even with extra clerks, a competitor with a larger and more modern store, could have handled its trade at almost any time of the day with two clerks and at times the store was empty.

The biggest users of newspaper space got the biggest trade, but in all cases the merchants who put a definite proposition before the readers "cashed in" over those whose misplaced confidence and judgment made them think a mere announcement would be sufficient.

**ADVERTISING A PUBLIC BENEFIT**

Government figures prove beyond dispute that business revival is marked—but by business revival is meant manufacturing and production. Retail trade has not yet caught up. Close analysis of this situation discloses that the retailers have lagged because they have failed to put into the minds of the people a feeling of confidence that prices have reached the bottom and that better times are at hand. It is amazing how few retail merchants in the smaller towns realize the value of educational advertising. They are so close to the picture they fail to see its perspective. They look for the immediate dollar and in grasping at the shadow they miss the substance. The value of advertising is cumulative. Indeed, that is its greatest worth. Eastman has actually advertised the word camera out of the dictionary and advertised the trademarked name Kodak into the dictionary.

The day of misleading advertising has passed. The public has come to see advertising in the light of news, and it is news. The merchant who advertises tells his story frankly to the public, knowing he will be checked up and courted investigation of his statements and prices. The advertising of today is not the subject of suspicion. It is the merchant who is afraid to tell his story over his signature that the public regards with doubt, and properly so.

The boom in retail trade awaits only a little thought on the part of the merchant, plus the fundamental knowledge that advertising is an investment and no an expense and a duty owed to the public whose support is sought. The whole business structure of the nation depends on advertising. Increased business will mean greater production, lower first cost, a larger turnover, increased buying and consequently provides a saving to the buying public. The public should support merchants who advertise because they are the constructive force that helps to keep costs down.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Walker and Green Walker of Conway were business visitors in McLean Friday.

**A LITTLE TOUCH OF PAINT**

There was a little chair  
All broken in two—  
She painted it!  
There was a little stool  
So old and blue—  
She painted it!  
The floors and the wall  
And the ceiling, too—  
She painted them!

Chorus:  
And so behold the change  
So pretty and so new,  
That all were bewildered  
That looked upon them, too.  
And while you'd ne'er suppose  
That the little girl knew,  
The old things now are new  
With a little paint, paint, paint.

There was a little picture  
Hanging on the wall—  
She painted it!

There was a pretty wee vase,  
So tiny and small—  
She painted it!  
There was a little table  
Chairs and cabinet tall—  
She painted them!

There was a little girl  
With a pale, pale cheek—  
She painted it!  
There was a little curl  
So faded and so weak—  
She painted it!  
The eyebrows and the chin  
And the rosy lips—seek—  
She painted them!

—Selected.

**HE'S KIDDING HIMSELF**

An Albuquerque business man approached on the proposition of advertising his store in the paper the other day, made the statement that advertising didn't pay and that three-fourths of the money spent on advertising was wasted.

Efforts to find out how much money he spent on advertising grants a number of which are worked in every town in the country every year, were futile, but it wasn't difficult to assure the non-advertiser that if he'd spend his money in newspaper advertising and give a little attention to the proper preparation of his copy, the money so spent would not be wasted but would return to him many times in increased sales.

The same merchant, when asked

what kind of a suit he had on said it was a "Kuppenheimer." He was asked what brand of shoes he wore and immediately he said they were "Florsheim" shoes, and he stated without hesitation that his shirt was an "Arrow" brand and that he always wore a "Stetson" hat.

Why does he wear those things and WHY was he able to tell the representative of this paper the names of the brands so readily? Simply because they're all ADVERTISED the length and breadth of the nation.

Articles on this merchant's shelves were examined and in almost every instance they were from manufacturing concerns who advertise their products in every conceivable way.

The merchant said that his customers called for this article and for that one quite frequently. When asked why his customers wanted things made by certain companies, the merchant said he supposed they had used them before and found them worth the money. All of which is true, but it's a safe bet that the first time they tried an article they did so because they read the manufacturer's description of it in an advertisement and after purchasing it found it exactly as advertised, and through truthful advertising they became satisfied customers.

The clothes this merchant wore were made by companies which advertised and he knew the names of them because they were advertised; the car he drives and the tire he uses on it are advertised every week in this paper and he admitted he bought the machine because of the things he had read about it; the biggest seller in his store, the things his customers call for by name, are advertised brands; yet this merchant says he doesn't believe in advertising and that money so spent is wasted.

He's kidding himself at his own expense and doesn't know it.—Albuquerque Journal.

**Have Your Tires and Tubes**

Vulcanized at

**PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP**

Mrs. J. Lee Turner orders The News sent to her son, Bob, who is in school at Little Rock, Ark. Mrs. Turner says Bob is well pleased with his work and thinks he will be a real druggist soon.

W. C. Carpenter has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Callahan and children of Conway visited in the P. C. Saunders home Friday.

Dr. Robinson operated on Guy Hibler Tuesday for adenoids, and also removed a growth on his face. The patient is doing nicely.

Dr. George Awalt of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

Miss Laura Hommel of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Sunday.

Miss Mary Noel of Memphis is visiting her brother, J. M. Noel, and family.

**NOTICE**

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 10th, 11th and 12th.

**McLean Sales and Service Station**  
Oils, Gas and Accessories  
C. W. GINN, Prop.

**NEW PICTURE MOULDING**  
A new shipment just arrived.

EUNICE FLOYD

The Woodworking Shop



Sold by

**City Pharmacy**

**NEWS WANT ADS GET QUICK RESULTS**

**SEND US YOUR KODAK FINISHING—WE DO IT BETTER**  
Developing films, single rolls 10c each; packs 20c.  
Prints, 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 and smaller, 4c each; larger 5c.  
A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess. You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service.  
C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.



**Attention Ford Owners!**

Ford parts, like almost everything else worth while, are counterfeited. Imitation parts are manufactured to SELL at the highest possible rate of profit, and the grades of steel used are consequently not the same high quality, specially heated alloy steels specified in Ford formulas for the manufacture of GENUINE FORD PARTS.

Don't be misled—insist upon GENUINE FORD PARTS made by the Ford Motor Company. By doing so you will get from 35 to 100 per cent more wear from them, and you will pay the lowest possible cost—the same everywhere.

**50 Per Cent of Genuine Ford Parts Retail for Less than 10c Each**  
**Ask for Parts Price List**

When your Ford car or Fordson tractor need attention, call on us. For remember we are properly equipped, and use Genuine Ford and Fordson parts in all repair work.

**Buy a Ford—and Spend the Difference**

**Bentley Motor Co.**

McLEAN, TEXAS  
M. D. BENTLEY, Manager

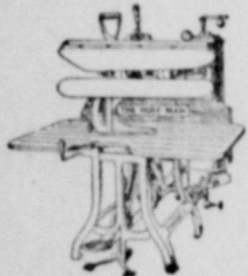
**CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP**

Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.

Amarillo, Texas

1909-11 Van Buren St.

Phone 1081



**D. A. Herron**

Cleaner and Tailor

uses modern machinery and modern methods.  
All Work Guaranteed. Phone 177

**I SELL THE EARTH**  
**LOAN YOU MONEY TO PAY FOR IT**  
**AND INSURE ANYTHING THEREON**

**W. C. Foster**

Real Estate Loans Insurance

**For Groceries That**  
**Are Clean And**  
**Fresh**

Phone 25

Free Delivery

**S. R. JONES**

Hardware Harness Groceries

**Western Lumber & Hardware Co.**

Lumber and Building Material  
Doors, Sash, Post, and Wire  
Hardware, Stoves Ranges  
Woven Wire Fence  
Cement, Coal

GIVE US A TRIAL

WE TRY TO PLEASE

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**

PHONE 4

PHONE 4

PHONE 4

H. F. WINGO, Manager



**BRIDE SHOULD NOT EXPECT TOO MUCH**

By Dorothy Dix

Of course, a bridegroom cuts little ice at his own marriage. About the only reason for his being among those also present on the occasion is that he gives an excuse for the wedding, and the bride, and the bridesmaids, and flower girl, and general fuss and flummery.

Perhaps that is the reason that while everybody loads the bride down with expert advice about how to pay the matrimonial game, nobody takes the trouble to throw even a tone of good counsel to the bridegroom. Yet he needs a helping hand, as you will realize if you will recall the expression on the face of any man as he comes marching away from the altar with that bit of tulle and white satin hanging on his arm. It is a look happy, triumphant, scared. The look of the cat that has just eaten the canary, and wondering if it is going to set well on its little tummy.

Now if any young newly-wed should ask me to slip him a few tips about how to get along with the angel face with whom he has just signed up a live contract, I should say:

Begin, son, by letting her down easy. During the time you have been courting her, you have been feeding her on sugar plums. You have spent your time by telling her how wonderful and beautiful she is, and that your only aim in life was to make her happy. Her will has been your law, and you have never been too tired, or too busy, to trot her around to any place of amusement to which she wanted to go.

Of course, real life cannot be lived on that kind of joyride schedule, but slow down gradually. Don't clamp on the emergency brake and stop the love making with a suddenness that will jar every tooth in the poor little bride's head. Don't act as so many men do, as if your wife was a mud reader who could tell that you still loved her even if you are as dumb as an oyster, and don't make the mistake of thinking that just being married is fun enough for any woman. It isn't by a long shot. Marriage with even the best of men needs a lot of palliatives to make it endurable, not to say enjoyable.

My second tip is, be good to her. Especially be good to her if you have taken a girl away from her home and family and friends to a distant city in which she is a stranger among strangers. No man can realize the awful loneliness, the breaking homesickness of a girl who has been a member of a busy, chattering family, and the center of a gay little social circle, when torn up by the roots and transplanted to an alien soil.

The man is away at his business all day. The forlorn little bride is left at home with nothing to do but think her own dreary thoughts and wish that she had stayed at home with mother and the girls. Of course it hurts your vanity to find your wife sodden with tears, and to realize that she has not been perfectly happy, just waiting excitedly for your return in the evening, but try to understand the situation. Be extra patient and tender with her and for heaven's sake get her something to do that will occupy her mind and her hands and take her thoughts away from herself.

My third tip is, get off on the right foot. Start married life right. The old adage that a good beginning makes a good ending is nowhere truer in life than in matrimony.

Many men, when they marry, are so much in love that they have not the courage to tell their wives the truth about their financial condition, or to say "No" to the unreasonable demands of their brides. Because Angel Face wants an automobile, or to live in a fashionable neighborhood, or to buy period furniture, they gratify her, and go in debt, and that means ultimate ruin for that family.

Remember that the average girl, up to the time she marries, has never had any experience in handling money. She has no idea of how much it takes to run a household. She has a vague notion that bills pay themselves. Therefore, it is up to the man, who knows just how much he can afford to spend, to decide the scale on which they shall live. Likewise, when the rosy glow of the honeymoon lasts, make your wife an active partner who will do her share toward making the firm of Benedict & Co. a success. There isn't one bride in a thousand who isn't flattered to death at her husband treating her like an intelligent human being instead of a baby doll, and who wouldn't be a thrifty helpmeet to him if he would take the trouble to develop that side of her character.

My fourth tip is, go fifty-fifty with your wife. Don't expect her to keep the home fires burning while you roam around. It is just as much a man's business to make things cheerful and pleasant around the house as it is a woman's. Don't forget that a woman's work is the most monotonous in the world and that she needs recreation and change to keep her going.

Don't be a tightwad. Make your wife a definite allowance for the housekeeping, and another for her own personal needs, and don't ask her to give you an account of every penny she spends. It is none of your business. She earned the money and is entitled to it.

My final tip is, don't spare the salute. Apply it with a liberal hand. Don't fail to tell your wife how you love her and appreciate all that she does for you. Notice her new dress. Compliment her dinners when they are good. Remember that to a woman her husband is the audience to which she plays. He is her career, and it is pretty discouraging to spend your life trying to please an audience that never gives you the glad hand, and to strive, and strive, and never know whether you succeed or not.

It is easy to be a good husband because it takes so little to make a woman happy—just a little tenderness and affection, a few kind words—that's all. Try them on your wife, son, and you will find it the biggest paying investment you ever made.

Mrs. Carl Overton and children spent the week end with Mrs. Alex Chapman on her ranch near Alanwood.

Walter Evans returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Granite, Okla.

Dr. Lear M. Jones of Childress was in McLean Monday and Tuesday to do dental work.

W. L. Haynes spent Sunday with his wife in Amarillo.

**NOTICE TO BIDDERS**

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the Commissioners' Court of Gray County up to 2:00 o'clock p. m. on Monday, the 14th day of August, 1922, for the purchase by said County of 1 5-Ton Holt "Caterpillar" Tractor with regular equipment, to be used upon the public roads of said County. Bidders shall be required to bid on condition that such tractor or road machinery shall be demonstrated upon the roads of said county for a period of 3 days prior to the date of awarding the contract, and all bids shall be addressed to the County Judge of said county, and shall be marked "SEALED BIDS," and bids not so marked shall not be considered. The Commissioners' Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

JNO. B. AYRES, County Judge, Gray County, Texas.  
ATTEST: R. B. THOMPSON, County Clerk, Gray County, Texas. 29-2c.

**NEED FOR BETTER METHODS OF HOME LAUNDERING SHOWN**

Results of surveys in Lafayette and Saline counties, Mo., have recently been tabulated by extension workers of the United States Department of Agriculture, to show the need for demonstration work in improved methods of washing and ironing. In Saline county, only 2 per cent of the people sent the washing out of the house, 25 per cent still used the washboard, 40 per cent used hand machines, and 33 per cent used power washers. The average time for doing washing with a power machine was 2 hours, as compared with 4 1/2 hours with a washboard. In 10 families where machines have been purchased since the survey was made, it is estimated that 2 1/2 hours a week, or 133 hours a year are saved in each household.

In Lafayette county, 96 per cent of the washing was done at home. The tub and washboard method was used by 29 per cent, hand-power machines by 34 per cent, 21 per

cent had gasoline washing machines, and 16 per cent had machines operated by an electric motor. Clothes were handled 5 times on an average. The time for doing washing by motor power was approximately half of that used to do it by tub and washboard method.

Similar comparisons between hand ironing, both with and without an electric iron, and ironing with a mangle, were made. To iron 25 pounds of clothes with an electric iron took 6 1/2 hours and cost 32 cents for electricity. To iron 25 pounds with a mangle took 1 hour and used current worth 39 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Pyle and Walter McAdams left Wednesday for a visit with relatives and friends.

B. I. Carpenter and C. C. Cook went to Wellington Tuesday to bring back Mr Cook's car.

**NO GREAT RISK**

"Wife, the people next door are having a tin wedding anniversary. The lady has been neighborly. Better buy her something in tin."

"Now if we start that they'll have a leather wedding and a silver wedding."

**THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT**

It was Daisy's twelfth birthday, and she had been given a silver thimble. Her friends admired the gift but, Daisy kept her sentiments to herself. In the evening a very human aunt was shown the useful present.

"Poor child!" was her only comment.

"Those are the first words of sympathy 'I've had today!' said Daisy—and her mental faculties found relief in tears!—The London Morning Post.

**HAVE IT PRINTED AT HOME**

Magnolia Petroleum Co.  
C. J. CASH, Agent  
Day Phone 184 Night Phone 101

**COMPLETE REMOVAL**

Fat Mother-in-Law—"Look, James, dear, here at last I've found something to remove my flesh. It's guaranteed to take off 30 pounds a month. That makes it just right for one who weighs 180 pounds like I do."

**Son-in-Law—"Yes. Now use diligently for six months."**

Carl Overton and Homer Crabb made a business trip to Texas, Okla., and Shamrock Tuesday.

Carl Carpenter made a business trip to Lefors Tuesday.

**Hot Weather Comforts**

Fragrant Soaps, Talcums and Toilet Waters for Milady's Toilette.

Jonteel, Cara Nome, Agra, Mavis, Djer Kiss and many other American-made and imported perfumes at prices that will surprise you.

Our Fountain is the cleanest in the city—and the drinks we serve please everyone.

**Erwin Drug Company**

The *Rexall* Store

**FARM LOANS**  
We are prepared to loan you money on farms.  
If you need a loan, come in and talk it over with us.  
We have plenty of money for this purpose.

**Smith Brothers**  
Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

**Fruit and Hay**

This is our space for a year. We intend to keep you informed on the many things we have to sell. Our fruit crop will be good. Our apples are singularly free from worms. Extra good preserving apples now ripe.

Phones 1-2 1 or 2 1-2 1-2 on 28.  
F. P. Wilson W. W. Wilson

**To The Voters of Gray County**

Owing to reasons connected with my health, I regret very much that I have not been able to see much over half of the voters in Gray county this year; and am therefore taking this means of thanking all those who supported me in my office, and to assure them that I have the interests of the county and its people at heart and promise them the very best I have to give in connection with my job.

I would also like to thank the people of Gray county for the hospitality, courtesy and consideration shown to me everywhere in the pursuance of my duties.

**Duncan M. Graham**  
TAX ASSESSOR

**GROCERY HEADQUARTERS**

We handle only honest groceries of first quality. And in addition to that, we consider each customer a personal friend and treat him as such.

We cater to the most particular people in town—people who know good groceries when they see them and who are insistent on having the best.

The business that we do is so large that our stocks are constantly being replenished—insuring fresh goods at all times.

The housewife who delights in preparing a dainty meal will find more satisfaction and more real pleasure in her cooking when she obtains the best the market affords.

You get the same prompt and courteous attention when you phone or send the children as you do when you come in person.

**Haynes Grocery Company**  
We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

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