

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XIX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, August 11, 1922.

Number 32.

FIRST CAR OF WATERMELONS IS SHIPPED

The first car of watermelons for this season was loaded by the Melon Growers' Exchange Wednesday. This car was made up of extra nice melons, there being no evidence of dry weather in the melons brought in for this car.

The Exchange started loading another car Thursday, and local buyers were talking of loading several cars Thursday. Watermelons have been sold on the local market for the past several days, but the shipping market was not formerly opened until Wednesday.

The crop has been cut short by the continued dry weather, but there will be a good many cars of high class melons shipped, even if we fail to get a rain in time for a late crop.

WEATHER CONTINUES DRY

Although the weather continues dry, the drought is being broken in different parts of the Panhandle and ear time for a rain should not be far distant.

Crops around McLean are holding up well; nothing has been damaged to amount to anything, except early corn and perhaps melons. Since the cool nights have started the kafir crops are holding up well. Oldtimers claim that we always get a rain before it is too late, and it is usually that way, for we never have made a complete crop failure at McLean.

MCLEAN PEOPLE INVITED TO AMARILLO REST ROOM

The News is in receipt of a post card photo of the Potter County Library Rest Room. The message on the card states that Potter county invites McLean folks to use the Rest Room and Library when in Amarillo.

A SWIMMING PARTY

Wednesday afternoon several families took their lunch and went to a swimming pool out south of town. After spending about an hour in the water, supper was spread in true picnic style. It was hard to tell which feature was enjoyed most, the swim or the supper, but it seemed to be the consensus of opinion that the supper was better; at least there was a more unanimous indulgence. The following families were present: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hibber, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Landers, Mrs. S. W. Rice, Mrs. Dewey Herron, Mrs. D. A. Davis, Mrs. T. M. Wolfe and Mrs. W. W. Wilson.

Mrs. Clarence Webster was operated on for appendicitis at the Amarillo sanitarium Tuesday evening. W. R. Webster telephoned Amarillo Wednesday morning and was told that Mrs. Webster was recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. LaCompte and children left Wednesday for their home at Newlin after a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Rippey of Pioneer came in Saturday for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Rippey.

State Representative H. B. Hill of Shamrock was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. G. W. Sullivan is visiting her son, John, at Shamrock this week.

R. O. Dunkle left Monday for Pampa to spend the week.

Shorty Johnson returned Tuesday from Los Angeles, Cal.

Herman Lee of Prague, Okla., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Vester Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Windom and son, Mrs. L. M. Southern and J. T. Glass were Amarillo visitors Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Cash returned home Tuesday from Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel were Clarendon visitors Tuesday.

W. C. and T. I. Carpenter made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

A VISIT TO THE OASIS

One of the prettiest farms it has been our pleasure to visit is The Oasis, owned by A. T. Wilson. Newsman spent several hours one day last week walking over the farm and orchard. The orchard is perhaps the biggest young orchard in this section, there being about 10 acres in apple trees alone. These trees are of uniform size and the fruit is thinly spaced on the trees, which makes for quality fruit. We found one apple that measured 12 inches in circumference and was not ripe.

This farm has two long rows of grape vines that will have something like two tons of grapes this year. The grapes are of standard varieties and are as fine as have ever been raised in this community.

The locust grove is worth more than passing notice. The long rows of trees with the grass nicely mowed between the rows makes a pretty picture, and an ideal place for picnic parties.

This farm, like the Cloverdale farm, owned by Mr. Wilson's brothers, is sub-irrigated, and the orchard and trees are assured of moisture in the driest of seasons.

Mr. Wilson is contemplating several improvements that will add to the value and beauty of the farm. We suggested that one of the improvements should be a swimming pool. With all the shade, and water just a few feet under the surface of the ground, it would be little trouble to have one of the nicest swimming resorts in the country.

GROOM TO HAVE NEWSPAPER

Groom, Aug. 7.—O. W. Penery of El Reno, Okla., is installing a printing plant at this place and will publish a weekly paper here. Mr. Penery and his nephew, who will be his assistant, have had the best of guarantees of support from business men at this place.

WANTS THE PASTORS TO OPPOSE FERGUSON

Dallas, Aug. 3.—The Anti-Saloon League of Texas will place speakers in the field to support the candidacy of Earle B. Mayfield for United States Senator against James E. Ferguson. This was announced today by Rev. J. Atticus Webb, secretary of the organization. The Anti-Saloon League will stump every section of the State for Mayfield, it is said.

Rev. Mr. Webb said every pastor in Texas will be asked to preach a sermon Aug. 20 in opposition to Ferguson's proposal on light wine and beer, and that on Aug. 26 the League will urge the holding of mass meetings in every city, town and hamlet in the State, in opposition to efforts at nullifying the Eighteenth Amendment.

Rev. Mr. Webb was outspoken for Mayfield in the first primary, but the League as an organization was silent.

Jess Mann and family and Jewel Bailey and family left last Thursday for Wheeler on a fishing trip.

Mrs. A. H. Newton of Dodsonville is here visiting her daughters, Mesdames Sam Hodges and A. H. Bodenhammer.

W. A. Jolly, formerly of Dallas, changed from Foyil, Okla., to Verno, Texas.

Mrs. Estel Bowen is visiting relatives at Norman, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell left Sunday for their home at Lubbock.

Dr. Lear M. Jones of Childress was a visitor in our city from Saturday till Monday.

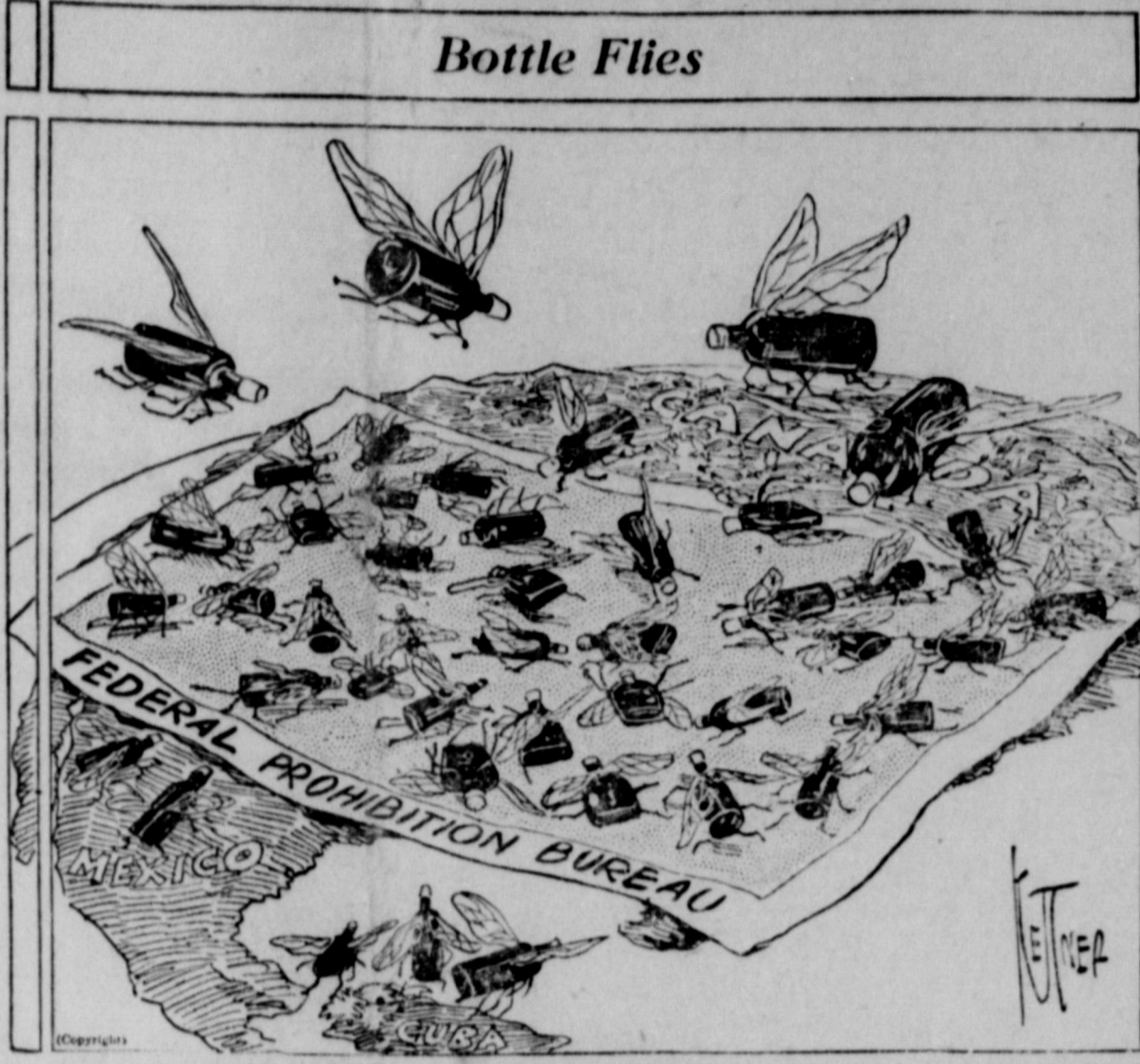
Melvin Davis of Amarillo came down Saturday night to visit home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin and daughters motored to Pampa Friday to visit relatives. They returned the same day.

Fye McCracken of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

Erwin Rice and Bill Bundy motored to Wellington Friday, returning Saturday.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, of Shamrock filled his regular appointment here Thursday.



Bottle Flies

TO TRAIN BIRD DOGS IN WHEELER COUNTY

Joe Henson, of the Henson Kennels, Wichita Falls; Fred Andrews, of the H. V. Lee Kennels, Ft. Worth; and R. G. Brasher, of Wichita Falls, arrived in Shamrock this week for the purpose of selecting training grounds for some thirty or forty bird dogs, which will be shipped here the latter part of the week. A good training territory was located Wednesday near Zybach, and the gentlemen are now awaiting the arrival of the dogs.

The dogs will be trained on chickens and quail, but no game will be killed. The guns used will contain blank shells. These gentlemen were astonished at the amount of small game found in Wheeler county, and they state that there is not a better training ground in the United States, and that if protection is given the game there is no reason why many trainers cannot establish camps here. This will mean a great deal in the way of advertising for Wheeler county, for the dogs are owned by various persons in the southwest, many of whom will visit the camp during the two months' training course.

Mr. Henson is very enthusiastic concerning a prairie chicken field trial, which he claims may easily be put on here next year. This would mean that hundreds of sportsmen from every section of the United States would come here to enter their dogs in the contests. It also means that it would be a great source of revenue to the merchants of Shamrock, and a means of securing thousands of dollars' worth of advertising for the county. A sportsman's club is to be organized the latter part of this week, and this organization has promised to take the proposition under consideration.—Shamrock Texan.

RAILROAD MELON SPUR COMPLETED

The R. I. railroad has been putting the finishing touches on the watermelon spur out at the county line between McLean and Ramsdell this week. There will be scales and everything for the convenience of the melon shipper. This will save quite a bit of time for the farmers in that vicinity, as the long haul to market will be eliminated.

Ed D. Smith of Childress orders The News sent to his address for three months. Mr. Smith has bought the old Holloway place in the north part of town, and expects to move his family here this fall and make McLean his home.

Mrs. Carl Fuller of Breckenridge came in Tuesday for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Stuckey left last week for Dallas, where Mr. Stuckey will receive medical treatment.

FAMOUS BOAR DIES RECENTLY

The Ranger, the famous Lewis Brothers & Cunningham Poland China Farm herd boar, died last week at Marlow, Okla. The Ranger was farrowed on Lewis Brothers farm, ten miles north of Childress. He was sold when a pig to Joe Orr, who lives near the Hardeman-Foard county line. Mr. Orr kept him a few months, when Ernest Lewis discovered that he had sold an outstanding boar pig.

Lewis sold the pig for \$50 and paid Mr. Orr about \$550 for him. The pig was given the name of The Ranger and advertised. Lewis Bros. were offered \$3,000 cash for the pig but refused to sell, and later were offered about \$20,000.

The Ranger blood is known wherever Poland Chinas are raised and he was considered the greatest boar of the herd for years. His get has sold at top prices everywhere. Many northern breeders shipped the finest sows in America to Childress for service to The Ranger, paying unheard of fees.

When the Lewis Brothers & Cunningham herd was sold after the death of Mr. Cunningham, The Ranger was retained by Mr. Lewis. The old boar had seen his best days, however, and was never able to stand on his feet. Mr. Lewis left here for Marlow, Okla., and the boar was sent there. He was never in service after leaving Childress.

The Ranger blood lines will be traced in Poland China registration papers for years to come. Childress and Childress county received more advertising from The Ranger than any animal ever raised in the county, in fact The Ranger brought more attention to Texas than any farm animal ever born in the State.

The original Lewis Brothers & Cunningham herd is now owned by C. P. Barry of this city, who is rebuilding the herd into one of the best in Texas. The best blood of The Ranger breeding are now on the farm, and Mr. Barry would not part with the animals except at prices undreamed of, which means that American breeders of Poland China swine must continue to come to Childress to get the best of The Ranger blood.—Childress Index.

O. P. Hommel of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. Jno. B. Vannoy returned Wednesday from Battle Creek, Mich., where she has been for some time in the sanitarium.

Mrs. J. B. Paschall left Wednesday night for Oklahoma City for medical treatment. She was accompanied by her daughters, Mesdames J. B. Hood and W. R. Veale.

L. D. Goodrich of Shamrock was a visitor in McLean last Thursday.

S. W. Rice left Tuesday for Granite, Okla., and Moody on business.

I. O. O. F. INSTALLS OFFICERS

At a recent meeting of the McLean Lodge No. 229, I. O. O. F., the following officers were installed:

N. G.—C. J. Cash.
V. G.—Joe Hindman.
O. S. G.—T. N. Holloway.
I. S. G.—J. Lee Turner.
R. S. N. G.—Bee Everett.
L. S. N. G.—W. L. Haynes.
R. S. V. G.—Chas. Guill.
L. S. V. G.—Buck Cooke.
Warden—Walter Evans.
Conductor—Allen Wilson.
R. S. S.—Chas. Murphree.
L. S. S.—C. M. Eudy.
Chaplin—Carl Carpenter.

B. Y. P. U. PICNIC

On last Friday the Intermediate B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church enjoyed an all-day picnic at The Oasis. Dinner was served under the big locust trees, and in the afternoon the party moved further down the creek to the swimming hole and spent about an hour in water sports.

Thanks are due Mr. Wilson for the invitation to visit his farm and orchard.

ROCK ISLAND CROP REPORT

Chicago, July 31.—In the Panhandle section of Texas rain is needed for all growing crops. Cotton showing good growth. Wheat is being harvested, averaging 7 or 8 bushels per acre. Oats being cut, running 20 bushels per acre, with a few sections as high as 30 bushels. Watermelons in good condition. Prospect for about 500 cars from Ramsdell and McLean districts. Ranges badly in need of rain.

A BIRTHDAY DINNER

Mrs. Grace Francis-James and Mrs. E. D. Francis invited a number of friends to a surprise birthday dinner for their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis, last Sunday. Everyone brought something for the dinner that was spread under the large shade trees at the Francis home. In addition to the good dinner, the guests enjoyed eating melons and fruit.

Mrs. Francis was 67 years old on Aug. 3rd, and Mr. Francis 73 on Aug. 11th. Everyone present enjoyed the day and left expressing the hope that the honorees live to have many more birthdays.

FLOYD TO TEACH IN LELIA LAKE SCHOOL

Prof. W. H. Floyd, who taught the Peterson creek school last term, has accepted a position as principal of the Lelia Lake school for the coming term.

Lelia Lake employs seven teachers, and has one of as good schools of its class as can be found in this section. Prof. Floyd and family will leave for Lelia Lake some time soon.

SPORTSMEN TO ORGANIZE TO PROTECT GAME

B. D. Garmon, District Game Deputy, was in McLean this week and says he will be back some time next week for the purpose of organizing a game protective association. Such an organization has been perfected in Shamrock and other towns, and Mr. Garmon is anxious to see those who would like to see our game protected around McLean in an organization of this kind.

Mr. Garmon states that Shamrock has a move on foot to have an annual bird dog workout on prairie chicken. At this time Canada is the nearest place that dogs are tried on chicken and if the national sportsmen's league could be interested in this section, it would be worth a great deal to our country in an advertising way, for men would be here from all over the United States. No killing of game is allowed in these events, but the dogs are given actual work in the field and the sportsmen use blank cartridges.

PANHANDLE CHAUTAUQUA CLOSED WEDNESDAY NIGHT

The Radcliffe Chautauqua has come and gone. Six excellent programs were rendered during the three days, the various musical numbers being probably the best that Panhandle has ever witnessed.

It is understood that the chautauqua committee is considerably in the "red," making those who signed the contract "dig" pretty heavily.

The Herald believes that chautauquas are giving very up-lifting and high class entertainment, but we do not favor their business methods. We know of no other business that is ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED A PROFIT—regardless of conditions. Not only that, but everything in the way of labor and publicity, material, etc., is ABSOLUTELY DONATED. We don't consider the chautauqua as being, in one sense of the word, a legitimate business, and the day is almost here when, if they wish to survive, they will take their chances on profit and loss as other business enterprises do, and pay for what they get.—Panhandle Herald.

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Our meeting is put off one week. We will begin the third Sunday, August 20.

Our meeting at Heald continues with increasing interest. We may continue through the week.

There will be no preaching at the Methodist church next Sunday.

Yours to help the lost,
J. S. HUCKABEE.

P.-P. C. OF C. TO MEET SEPT. 19-20 AT AMARILLO

Amarillo, Aug. 8.—The Panhandle Plains Chamber of Commerce Convention to be held at Amarillo on Sept. 19th and 20th, is expected to be the largest gathering ever held in the Panhandle. More than 5,000 people are expected to attend this convention.

Practically every Panhandle-wide organization will hold sectional meetings at this time. Speakers of national reputation will address the Panhandle doctors, farmers, grain dealers, teachers, bankers, editors etc., along lines of interest to each business represented. The general meeting will be addressed by one of the best known speakers in the United States, if the plans now in progress do not fail.

The entertainment features are in the hands of the P.-P. C. of C. and the Amarillo Board of City Development, and visitors are assured that nothing will be left undone to make the visit to the convention an enjoyable one.

H. H. Powell and family of Siloam came in Saturday for a visit with Mrs. Powell's sister, Mrs. J. T. McCarty, and family.

J. H. Ted and little Miss Pauline Crabtree left Wednesday for Duhart.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Turner and baby of Groom came in Tuesday for visit with J. Lee Turner and family.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey and little son and little Miss Maggy Ruth Alexander motored to Hedley Thursday to visit relatives.

MARY MARIE

By Eleanor H. Porter

Illustrations by R. H. Livingstone

SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE—Mary Marie explains her agreement "long personality" and just why she is a "cross-current" and a contradiction. She also tells her reasons for writing the diary, and 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 eighteen-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 mother father and mother 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 gentle 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 classes 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 keeping house for him, 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 was five minutes late to supper. I don't know whether he looked at me or not. I didn't dare to look at him—until Aunt Jane said, in her chilliest manner:

"I trust your daughter had good lessons, Charles."

I had to look at him then. I just couldn't look anywhere else. So I was looking straight at him when he gave that funny little startled glance into my eyes. And into his eyes then there crept the funniest, dearest little understanding twinkle—and I suddenly realized that Father, Father, was laughing with me at a little secret between us. But 't was only for a second. The next moment his eyes were very grave and looking at Aunt Jane.

"I have no cause to complain—of my daughter's lessons today," he said very quietly. Then he glanced over at me again. But I had to look away quick, or I would have laughed right out.

When he got up from the table he said to me: "I shall expect to see you tomorrow in the library at four, Mary."

And Mary answered: "Yes, Father," polite and proper, as she should; but Marie inside was just chuckling with the joke of it all.

The next day I watched again at four for Father to come up the walk; and when he had come in I went down to the library. He was there in his seat before the fireplace. (Father always sits before the fireplace, whether there's a fire there or not, and sometimes he looks so funny sitting there, staring into those gray shes just as if it was the liveliest find of a fire he was watching.)

As I said, he was there, but I had to speak twice before he looked up. Then, for a minute, he stared vaguely.

"Eb? Oh! Ah—yes, to be sure," he muttered then. "You have come with your books. Yes, I remember."

But there wasn't any twinkle in his eyes, nor the least little bit of an understanding smile; and I was disappointed. I had been looking for it. I saw then, when I felt so suddenly at and heart-achy, that I had been expecting and planning all day on that vinkly understanding smile. You know you feel worse when you've just had a father and then lost him!

And I had lost him. I knew it the minute he sighed and frowned and got from his seat and said, "Oh, yes, to be sure." He was just Doctor Anderson—the man who knew all about the us, and who had been unmarried to other, and who called me "Mary" in of-course-you're-my-daughter tone voice.

Well, he took my books and heard my lessons, and told me what I was to study next day. He's done that two or three times now.

Oh, I'm so tired of being Mary! I've got more than four whole weeks of it left. I didn't get Mother's letter today. Maybe that's why especially lonesome tonight.

school and my school." Not that my school has amounted to much. Really it hasn't. Oh, for three or four days he asked questions quite like just a teacher. Then he got to talking. Sometimes it would be about something in the lessons; sometimes it would be about a star, or the moon. And he'd get so interested that I'd think for a minute that maybe the understanding twinkle would come into his eyes again. But it never did.

Sometimes it wasn't stars and moons, though, that he talked about. It was Boston, and Mother. Yes, he did. He talked a lot about Mother. As I look back at it now, I can see that he did. He asked me all over again what she did, and about the parties, and the folks that came to see her. He asked again about Mr. Harlow, and about the concert, and the young man who played the violin, and what was his name, and how old was he, and did I like him. And then, right in the middle of some question, or rather, right in the middle of some answer I was giving him, he would suddenly remember he was hearing my lessons, and he would say, "Come, come, Mary, what has this to do with your lessons?"

Just as if I was to blame! (But, then, we women always get the blame, I notice.) And then he'd attend strictly to the books for maybe five whole minutes—before he asked another question about that party, or the violinist.

Naturally the lessons haven't amounted to much, as you can imagine. But the term was nearly finished, anyway; and my real school is in Boston, of course.

It's vacation now. I do hope that will amount to something!

AUGUST FIRST.

It hasn't, so far—I mean vacation. Really, what a world of disappointment this is! How on earth I'm going to stand being Mary for three months more I don't know. But I've got to, I suppose. I've been here May, June, and July; and that leaves August, September, and October yet to come. And when I think of Mother and Boston and Marie, and the darling good times down there where you're really wanted I am simply crazy.

If Father wanted me, really wanted me, I wouldn't care a bit. I'd be willing to be Mary six whole months. Yes, I'd be glad to. But he doesn't. I'm just here by order of the court. And what can you do when you're nothing but a daughter by order of the court?

Since the lessons have stopped, Father's gone back to his "Good morning, Mary," and "Good-night," and nothing else, day in and day out. Lately he's got so he hangs around the house as awful lot, too, so I can't even do the things I did the first of the month. I mean that I'd been playing some on the piano, along at the first, after school closed. (Aunt Jane was out in the garden a lot, and Father out to the observatory, so I just reveled in piano-playing till I found almost every time I did it that he had come back, and was in the library with the door open. So I don't dare to play now.)

And there isn't a blessed thing to do. Oh, I have to sew an hour, and now I have to weed an hour, too; and Aunt Jane tries to have me learn to cook; but Susie (in the kitchen) flatly refused to have me "messing around," so Aunt Jane had to give that up. Susie's the one person Aunt Jane's afraid of, you see. She always threatens to leave if anything goes across her wishes. So Aunt Jane has to be careful. I heard her tell Mrs. Small next door that good hired girls were awfully scarce in Andersonville.

As I said before, if only there was somebody here that wanted me. But there isn't. Of course Father doesn't. That goes without saying. And Aunt Jane doesn't. That goes, too, without saying. Carrie Heywood has gone away for all summer, so I can't have even her, and of course, I wouldn't associate with any of the other girls, even if they would associate with me—which they won't.

That leaves only Mother's letters. They are dear, and I love them. I don't know what I'd do without them. And yet, sometimes I think maybe they're worse than if I didn't have them. They make me so homesick, and I always cry so after I get them. Still, I know I just couldn't live a minute if 't wasn't for Mother's letters.

Besides being so lonesome there's another thing that worries me, too; and that is this—what I'm writing. I mean, the novel. It's getting awfully stupid. Nothing happens. Nothing! Of course, if 't was just a story I could make up things—lots of them—exciting, interesting things, like having Mother elope with the violinist, and Father shoot him and fall in love with Mother all over again, or else with somebody else, and shoot that one's lover, or maybe somebody'd try to shoot Father, and I'd get there just in time to save him. Oh, I'd love that!

But this is a real story, so, of course, I can't put in anything only just what happens; and nothing happens.

And that's another thing. About the love story—I'm afraid there isn't going to be one. Anyway, there isn't a bit of a sign of one, yet, unless it's Mother. And of course, I haven't seen her for three months, so I can't say anything about that.

Father doesn't like ladies. I know he doesn't. He always runs away from them. But they don't run away from him! Listen.

Quite a lot of them call here to see Aunt Jane, and they come lots of times evenings and late afternoons, and I know why they do it. They come there, because they think Father'll

be at home at that time, and they want to see him.

I know it now, but I never thought of it till the other day when I heard our hired girl, Susie, talking about it with Bridget, the Smalls' hired girl, over the fence when I was weeding the garden one day. Then I knew. It was like this:

Mrs. Darling had been over the night before as usual, and had stayed an awfully long time talking to Aunt Jane on the front piazza. Father had been there, too, awhile. She stopped him on his way into the house. I was there and I heard her. She said:

"Oh, Mr. Anderson, I'm so glad I saw you! I wanted to ask your advice about selling poor dear Mr. Darling's law library."

And then she went on to tell him how she'd had an offer, but she wasn't sure whether it was a good one or not. And she told him how highly she prized his opinion, and he was a man of such splendid judgment, and she felt so alone now with no strong man's shoulder to lean upon, and she would be so much obliged if he only would tell her whether he considered that offer a good one or not.

Father hitched and ahemed and moved nearer the door all the time she was talking, and he didn't seem to hear her when she pushed a chair toward him and asked him to please sit down and tell her what to do; that she was so alone in the world since poor dear Mr. Darling had gone. (She always calls him poor dear Mr. Darling now, but Susie says she didn't when he was alive; she called him something quite different. I wonder what it was.)

Well, as I said, Father hitched and ahemed, and said he didn't know, he was sure; that she'd better take wiser counsel than his, and that he was very sorry, but she really must excuse him. And he got through the door while he was talking just as fast as he could himself, so that she couldn't get in a single word to keep him. Then he was gone.

Mrs. Darling stayed on the piazza two whole hours longer, but Father never came out at all again.

It was the next morning that Susie said this over the back-yard fence to Bridget:

"It does beat all how popular this house is with the ladies—after college hours!"

And Bridget chuckled and answered back:

"Sure it is! An' I do be thinkin' the Widder Darlin' is a heap fonder of Miss Jane now than she would have been had poor dear Mr. Darlin' lived!"

And she chuckled again, and so did Susie. And then, all of a sudden, I knew. It was Father Mrs. Darling wanted. They came here to see him. They wanted to marry him. As if I didn't know what Susie and Bridget meant! I'm no child!

But all this doesn't make Father like them. I'm not sure but it makes him dislike them. Anyhow, he won't have anything to do with them. He always runs away over to the observatory, or somewhere, and won't see them; and I've heard him say things about them to Aunt Jane, too—words that sound 'n right, but that don't mean what they say, and everybody knows they don't. So, as I said before, I don't see any chance of Father's having a love story to help out this book—not right away, anyhow.

As for my love story—I don't see any chance of that's beginning, either. Yet, seems as if there ought to be the beginning of it by this time—I'm going on fifteen. Oh, there have been beginnings, lots of them—only Aunt Jane wouldn't let them go on and be endings, though I told her good and plain that I thought it perfectly all right; and I reminded her about the brook and river meeting where I stood, and all that.

But I couldn't make her see it at all. She said, "Stuff and nonsense!"—and when Aunt Jane says both stuff and nonsense I know there's nothing doing. (Oh, dear, that's slang! Aunt Jane says she does wish I would eliminate the slang from my vocabulary. Well, I wish she'd eliminate some of the long words from hers. Marie said that—not Mary.)

Well, Aunt Jane said stuff and nonsense, and that I was much too young to run around with silly boys. You see, Charlie Smith had walked home from school with me twice, but I had to stop that. And Fred Small was getting so he was over here a lot. Aunt Jane stopped him. Paul Mayhew—yes, Paul Mayhew, Stella's brother—came home with me, too, and asked me to go with him auto-riding. My how I did want to go! I wanted the ride, of course, but especially I wanted to go because he was Mrs. Mayhew's son. I just wanted to show Mrs. Mayhew. But Aunt Jane wouldn't let me. That's the time she talked specially about running around with silly boys.

But she needn't have. Paul is no silly boy. He's old enough to get a license to drive his own car.

But it wasn't just because he was young that Aunt Jane refused. I found out afterward. It was because he was any kind of a man paying me attention. I found that out through Mr. Claude Livingstone. Mr. Livingstone brings our groceries. He's a real young gentleman—tall, black mustache, and lovely dark eyes. He goes to our church, and he asked me to go to the Sunday-school picnic with him. I was so pleased. And I supposed, of course, Aunt Jane would let me go with him. He's no silly boy! Besides, I knew him real well, and liked him. I used to talk to him quite a lot when he brought the groceries.

But did Aunt Jane let me go? She did not. Why, she seemed almost more shocked than she had been over Charlie Smith and Fred Small, and the others.

"Mercy, child!" she exclaimed. "Where in the world do you pick up these people?" And she brought out that "these people" so disgustingly! Why, you'd think Mr. Livingstone was a foreign Japanese, or something.

I told her then quietly, and with dignity, and with no temper (showing), that Mr. Livingstone was not a foreign Japanese, but was a very nice gentleman; and that I had not picked him up. He came to her own door himself, almost every day.

"My own door!" exclaimed Aunt Jane. And she looked absolutely frightened. "You mean to tell me that that creature has been coming here to see you, and I not know it?" (Continued next week.)

8,000 HIKING CLUBS IN GREATER NEW YORK

They Swing Along Highways and Through Woods in Groups of Varying Size.

New York.—One must walk nowadays to be in the swim. Statistics gleaned from the out-door departments of the newspapers, from the Boy Scout and Campfire Girls' organizations, from the Y. M. C. A. branches and kindred bodies, from scores of amateur athletic clubs and from the leading dealers in sporting goods, indicate that



"Best Walkers Make Best Citizens," Says Mayor of New York.

today there are no less than 8,000 hiking clubs in Greater New York, with a total membership of more than a quarter of a million men and women, who are keeping themselves in the pink of condition and experiencing the real joy of living by getting regularly out into the open country with no other means of locomotion than their God-given legs.

The city of New York has taken official notice of the movement. On three occasions recently Mayor Hylan has congratulated the boys and girls of the public schools upon their enthusiasm in taking up the new sport of hiking. In his dedication of the great new public playground in the Bronx the other day Mayor Hylan extolled the athletic tendencies of the boys and girls and impressed upon them that there was no better or more profitable way in which they could pass their vacations and utilize their holidays than by the excursions into field and forest of their walking clubs. He gave the same message to the Amateur Athletic Union of Brooklyn a few days later, and when a club of East Side boys and girls visited him at city hall preparatory to a hike to the tomb of Roosevelt at Oyster Bay he assured them that the best walkers among them would make the best citizens.

Walk and Be Well

No less enthusiastic a champion of the walking game is Dr. Royal S. Copeland, city health commissioner. "The benefits to health and the safeguard to morals to be found in long walks," said Dr. Copeland in an interview, "are too apparent to speak of them. If one takes long walks alone it is well, for he walks the road of health, but if he takes long walks in company it is better for he adds the tonic of companionship to his exercise. Walking is the one form of exercise in which there is the minimum risk of overdoing it. In short, I consider walking the most beneficial of all exercises and it is never out of season."

"Never in my life-time," said Edward K. Wilbur, manager of a nationally known sporting goods store, "have I known such a demand as now for outdoor gear and appliances for the tourist's luncheon box. The rapid spread and tremendous popularity of the walking club idea has so parallel in our experience."

"The hiker can make his requisite just what he feels like spending. Really, there are only two or three articles indispensable to hiking—thick walking shoes that allow lots of room, thick woolen socks and clothing that will give freedom of limb. He should have a canvas or leather mosquito bag, such as the soldiers used in France."

Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. J. A. Herring and daughters, Misses Inez and Bettie Mae, and son, J. A. Jr., were guests in the W. B. Upham home Friday and Friday night.

Mrs. Wright and children of Dallas are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. McAdden of Ramsdell were visitors in McLean Friday.

County Attorney Chas. C. Cook and family of Pampa visited relatives in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier left Friday for Marlin in the interest of Mrs. Collier's health. They went via auto to Clarendon.

Charles Jordan returned home Friday from the Plains.

S. S. and Morris Shelton and Mrs. J. D. Redwine motored to Alanreed last Friday evening.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS" We specialize in Floral Designs and all kinds of Cut Flowers in season, also blooming plants and Ferns. First class designers with life experience. Largest floral establishment in the Panhandle. AMARILLO GREENHOUSES A. Alenius, Proprietor Phone 1116 Box 101 Amarillo, Texas

REAL DRAY SERVICE We excel in Service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say. KUNKEL BROS

Latest Oil Range That Cooks As Fast As Gas Come in and See It The widely advertised new model New Perfection Oil Range with SUPERFEX Burners that equal the cooking speed and convenience of gas is now on display here. It is the latest addition to the world famous line of New Perfection Stoves used by 4,000,000 women. Come in and see this new stove and its revolutionizing SUPERFEX Burner. NEW PERFECTION Oil Range with SUPERFEX Burners McLean Hardware Co.

To Serve Well one must first understand well. Our knowledge of the needs of this community has given us insight into the requirements that are necessary to the success and progress of this section. Your interests are our interests and a bank account here will place you in a position to receive the best that this banking institution has to offer. When We Can Be of Service to You Call on Us Freely The Citizens State Bank A GUARANTY FUND BANK CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$22,750.00 J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

Miss Thelma Garwood returned to her home at Amarillo Friday after a two weeks' visit with her aunt, Mrs. C. C. Roberts.

Mrs. George Wells of Dallas came in Friday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters and children and Miss Vera Wilson left Saturday for an extended visit with relatives at Stamford.

Have Your Tires and Tubes Vulcanized at PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

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

BATHING POOL Take a swim every day and feel better. Admission to the grounds 15c per person. Children under 12 years free. No charge for bathing. No bathing suits furnished. THE OASIS FARM J. S. Clem, Owner Ramsdell, Texas

INSID Mr. J farmer, farm fo would p taurant local eati suit. "Bill" skinner, in a stu Mr. Sc undoubt a biggo industry Mr. B system manufac where t cattle p the drav Individ and the dividuall And r gestion y A dee well try the Ale John G. Manager present i park mo John wo mower, there lo And h other bil The in try any fancy, th all of th what's t themself Capabl find whe that wh here you Success-- IMP "John, you any "Why, what in "Then have non "You t "Only to make afraid it "Go on "For s new sect for a nev SCRUES "If I h bred cov have so proud of nondescri was mad United S culture b old. Thi late to r by the f pared not pure Holstein As a r When Always Be it l As a r J. B. V Amarillo home. The N were vis W FOR adjoining well. E Citizens FOR I ik. J. I If you industry, Fresh an tfe FOR young ci FOR i cypress tem, co fixtures. Hindmat LOST pencil. receive STRA Aug. 4, hands b reward mel, Ala

INSIDE STORY OF SUCCESS

Mr. Morgan might make a good farmer, but he would soon leave the farm for financiering. Mr. Edison would probably prosper in the restaurant business, but catering to critical eaters is not Mr. Edison's long suit.

"Bill" Skinner is a great "mule skinner," but "Bill" would not shine in a studio.

Mr. Schwab as a sea captain would undoubtedly be a success, but he is a bigger success as a captain of industry.

Mr. Boomer as the head of a great system of hotels, Mr. Ford as the manufacturer of fluffers, are both where they belong, but leave the cattle puncher on the range, not in the drawing room.

Individuality must fit the industry, and the industry be fit for the individuality.

And right here we find the suggestion why so many men fail.

A deep sea diver would not look well trying to direct the affairs of the Alexander Hamilton Institute. John G. Jones, as General Sales Manager and Vice-President, would present a fine appearance running a park mover for the city government. John would do a good job with the mower, but you couldn't hold him there long.

And here we snub up against another big lesson.

The incapable and indifferent first try any old thing that fits their fancy, then they fancy they can fool all of the people all of the time, but what's the result? They only fool themselves.

Capable and calculating men first find where they fit, then make sure that what they find fits them, and here you have the inside story of success.—The Silent Partner.

IMPORTANT DISCLOSURE

"John," said his young wife, "have you any secrets you keep from me?"

"Why, no," he replied, wondering what in the world was coming.

"Then I am determined I will have none from you."

"You have secrets, then?"

"Only one, and I am determined to make a clean breast of it. I'm afraid it will disturb you, John."

"Go on," he said hoarsely.

"For several weeks I have had a new secret. John—a secret longing for a new dress, with hat to match."

SCRUES BRING THIRTY YEARS OF REGRET

"If I had started with a few purebred cows 30 years ago I would have something that I would be proud of now, rather than a lot of nondescript animals." This remark was made to a representative of the United States Department of Agriculture by a livestock owner 75 years old. That even this age is not too late to make a beginning is shown by the fact that he is a believer in purebred sires, and his herd, though not purebred, contains some grade Holstein cows.

AS A RULE

As a rule, man's a fool.
When it's hot, wants it cool,
When it's cool, wants it hot,
Always grumbling at his lot.
Be it hot, or be it cool,
As a rule, man's a fool.

J. B. Womack left Wednesday for Amarillo, where he will make his home.

The Misses Sherrad of Alanreed were visitors in our city Tuesday.

WANTS

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

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

If you believe in patronizing home industry, buy our meal at the mill. Fresh and good. R. T. Harris, Miller. tfe

FOR SALE.—Jersey cow with young calf. Geo. W. Sitter. ttc

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—60 bbl.ypress tank. Carbide lighting system, complete with all necessary fixtures. Priced to sell. J. R. Hindman. tfe

LOST.—Gold plated, monogrammed pencil. Return to News office and receive reward.

STRAYED.—From my pasture on Aug. 4, sorrel mare mule about 14 hands high, smooth mouth. \$5.00 reward for delivery to O. P. Hommel, Alanreed, Texas. 32-2p.

THE MEASURE OF LIFE

By Clarence E. Flynn

Not what I get, but what I give
As days go fleeting past;
Not how I feel, but how I live
Must tell the tale at last;
Not what I have, but what I do,
The loads I bear, the paths I hew
Through forests no man ever knew,
The highways that I east.

Not the advantage that I take,
But give amid the strife;
The service for some other's sake
Where selfishness is rife;
The effort that I make to bless
My time and fellows with success,
And brotherhood and happiness,
Measures this little life.

HER FIRST LOVE ADVENTURE

I was fifteen then. It was after midnight when my girl friend and I left a dance, and we were afraid to go home. Two young men asked us if they might escort us home, and we consented. The young man who took me asked me to call him up the next day. My affair was love at first sight, but ended when I called him up. He asked who was speaking and I said, "I'm the girl you escorted home last night." Imagine how I felt when he said, "Which one?" I hung up the receiver, and that ended my love affair. I haven't seen him since.—Chicago Journal.

Mrs. J. B. Hood of Norman, Okla., came in Tuesday to be at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. J. B. Paschall, who is ill.

J. E. Cubine and son, Sammie, were Amarillo visitors Monday.

Mrs. R. P. Broyles of Dallas is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. K. Crews.

E. W. Fulton of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

Earn Alexander of Clarendon was a business visitor in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Ingram of Clarendon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Murphree.

News From Gracey

The Baptist meeting closed Sunday with six additions to the church.

Mrs. Smith Jam Estelline is visiting in the D. E. Johnson home.

Mrs. Carl Carpenter and children of McLean spent last week end in the Kinard home.

L. B. Lakey, Emette Fondren and W. B. Bush went to McLean Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colebank of the Back community attended church at Gracey Sunday.

The farmers enjoyed a light shower Sunday night.

Marvin Davis and Miss Gladys Holloway of McLean attended the baptizing here Sunday afternoon.

Miss Leora Kinard went back with Jim to spend the week.

Hal and Paul Marler have returned from the Plains.

N. S. Ray went to Clarendon last week for medical treatment.

A. L. Lee and M. H. Kinard marketed a load of melons for N. S. Ray Wednesday.

Jesse Johnson returned from San Francisco, Cal., Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Shelton went to Shamrock Thursday.

Boyd Shelton went to Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. John R. Smith of Weatherford, Mrs. Mattie McCright, son and daughter, Roy and Gladys, and Mrs. and Mrs. H. R. Deal of Altus, Okla., are visiting their daughter, sister and aunt, Mrs. B. D. Fondren, and family. PENPUSHER.

Mr. and Mrs. Kaywood of Jericho visited Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Rudisill Wednesday.

J. C. McCracken left yesterday for Electra to make his home.

J. H. Crabtree made a business trip to Erick, Okla., Monday. He was accompanied home by his brother, Chester.

Mrs. J. M. Carpenter and children returned Tuesday from New Mexico, where they have been visiting relatives.

WEEK END PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs entertained a number of friends with a week end party at their ranch on last Saturday and Sunday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Veatch and little daughter, Maybelle, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Coffey and son, Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Gatlin and little daughter, Clara Pearl, Mrs. S. O. Cook and daughter, Erin, of Dallas, Mrs. E. B. Hall of St. Louis, Misses Ruby Cook, Frankie Mae Upham, Mabel Watkins, Messrs. Francis Wafford, Dr. Lear M. Jones of Childress and Preston Nimmo of Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. Evan Sitter and children and Miss Mabel Watkins returned Sunday from Oklahoma City, where, with the exception of Miss Watkins, they underwent tonsillar operations.

Mr. and Mrs. K. D. Morris of Wheeler spent a few minutes Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. E. T. McCleskey. They were enroute to New Mexico.

Mrs. E. D. Francis and little daughter, Ernestine, and little Miss Doris Mayfield are spending the week with W. E. James and family near Groom.

COULDN'T GIVE ANY LESS

Horatio—"Amelia, if you gave me the least hope—"

Amelia—"I have given you the least hope I have given to any man." —Stray Stories.

SCHOOL OPENS

soon and you will want the kiddies' shoes in shape. Bring them in now and have them ready when the first bell rings.

JOHN MERTEL

Fine shoe repairing. Shoes and Men's furnishings.

JUST SO

Struck by the notice "Iron Sinks" in a shop window, a wag went inside and said that he was perfectly aware of the fact that "iron sank." Alive to the occasion, the smart shopkeeper retaliated:

"Yes, and time flies, but wine vaults, sulphur springs, jam rolls, grass slopes, music stands, Niagara Falls, moonlight walks, sheep run, Kent hops and holiday trips, scandal spreads, standard weights, India rubber tires, the organ stops, the world goes round, and—"

But the visitor had bolted. After collecting his thoughts he returned and, showing his head at the doorway, shouted: "Yes, I agree with all of that perfectly—and marble busts."—The American Boy.

Bill Bentley returned Thursday from Childress and Quanah.

Mrs. W. C. Foster returned home Wednesday from Oklahoma.

Lee Van Sant spent Saturday in Amarillo.

Hot Weather

does not bother the housewife who orders her bread and pastry from the bakery.

Our goods are as good as can be baked in any home, and are sold at a fair price.

McLean Bakery

TELEPHONE 7

FRIDAY NIGHT—"THE PASSIONATE PILGRIM." A Cosmopolitan production. The girl was an heiress whose father "owned" the city. The man was a rebel press reporter, struggling against the wheels of grafting politics. When the two put their heads and hearts together—come and thrill while the storm they started clears the air.

SATURDAY NIGHT—Bryant Washburn in "AN AMATEUR DEVIL," with Ann May as leading woman. "Oh, why don't you kiss me like a man?" His "kickless" kisses and peplless wooing caused all the trouble! No snip of a girl could tell him he had no pep! Come and laugh till you ache while the Amateur Devil goes to the bad and comes back with a "reputation." Also good comedy.

Legion Theatre

Dr. LEAR M. JONES

Dentist, of Childress, Texas
Will Be in McLean on
August 21, 22 and 23

Protection!

—Against loss by fire or windstorm is assured you when you have a policy written by us. Let us figure one for you.

Ross Biggers

Insurance that Insures

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

Special Price

- For Immediate Sale:
- 1 only, \$75.00 Baltic Cream Separator \$60.00
- 1 only, \$42.50 Oil Stove, four burner \$35.00
- 2 only, \$9.50 Iceless Coolers \$ 7.50

For groceries phone 25. Free delivery.

S. R. JONES

Hardware Harness Groceries

What's the News?

When Columbus and his caravels returned from the New World the first question shouted from the shore was, "What's the news?"

That's always the question of paramount importance. Years ago folks asked it of the post rider, the soldier returned from the wars, the man who had been down to the settlements, or the neighbor back from the general store.

Today you find the answer in your newspaper. Through the newspapers the news of the world and of the community quickly becomes public knowledge. And remember this—it takes two kinds of news to make a paper complete.

The first tells of happenings near and far—of fires, sports, elections, accidents, marriages, deaths, great men, great events.

The second tells of things you eat, wear and use—things you buy, things being sold to your friends and neighbors. This news is advertising.

It's just as important to keep up-to-date on the advertising in this paper as it is to read about what's doing in the world of events.

Advertising Is an Essential News Service
It Is Distinctly to Your Advantage to Be Guided by It

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.

Men are paid for what they know—provided they can use the knowledge. Knowledge is worthless if it is not used to some advantage.

You can usually find what you look for in the life; so if you would find good in your fellowman, you must look for it. And, if you are looking for the good in your neighbor, he will be more likely to discover your good qualities.

For a few years it was just a question of getting goods to sell, the public was clamoring for goods; but now the wheel has taken an opposite turn and the wise merchant is employing the best talent possible to help him make sales, and give greater value for the same amount of money. Now is the time that the value of truthful advertising, linked with successful salesmanship, can be appreciated by the progressive merchant.

McLean's need of an ice plant has been brought home to us this summer. Our ice dealer has used every means at his command to keep ice, but the strike and other things has made it so that the town has been out of ice for days at a time. When we get the waterworks and power plant in operation, there will be no reason why we cannot have an ice plant at McLean which will assure us of plenty of ice at reasonable prices. We have needed such a plant for several years, but it has been useless to think of one without easily available water, light and power.

To read the crime news in the daily press one might be tempted to think the whole world was going to rot, but if we stop to reflect, we know that every community is about like the one we live in, and that the criminal class in our community makes up a very small per cent of the total population. There are hundreds of people who never get their names on the front page of the papers, that are living good, useful lives. It is only the unusual things that are given publicity, and it might be a good idea to think of the thousands of good people in the world when we see the doings of some criminal exploited.

The popularity of the various lakes about town for swimming parties this summer would indicate that someone is passing up a good opportunity to make some money at McLean with an up-to-date swimming pool near town. Not only is the joke a good money making proposition, but it would be in the nature of a public benefaction. It is a pity that the city is not so far-sighted as to put in a public pool for the benefit of its citizens. We think that before another season some public spirited citizen will see a pool that can be kept in a sanitary condition, and that will be available to everyone.

The Groom Booster is a new visitor to our exchange desk. Groom has needed a home paper for a long time, for the town is composed of progressive people and it is impossible for any town to measure up to its opportunities without a home paper. We are glad to see the goodly number of ads and to see that the display rate is such that will (maybe) enable the editor to get by. We predict that Groom will grow in proportion to the growth of their paper, and, while we do not have the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the editor, we like the way he has started things, and promise him our co-operation in building up our section of the Panhandle.

If we get the high price for our bonds that we should have, it is imperative that the tax renditions be raised. This will not mean one cent more taxes for the individual tax payer, for it will take just so much money to pay the interest and sinking fund, regardless of how it is raised. The idea is to sell the bonds at a high price, and we can get more money with a higher valuation and a low tax rate. It looks better

to the investor to see a low tax rate than it does to see the limit on property. The renditions for city taxes are ridiculously low, anyway, and there should be no objections to raising renditions, when it is known that the taxes will be no higher than it would be to put on a higher rate, which would have to be done if renditions were not raised.

Some people seem to enjoy being angry; they cannot be happy unless they can work themselves into a fury over something or other. While this may be true, there is always a morning after, and sprees of this kind are something like an alcoholic one; there is a feeling of remorse and a dark brown taste in the mouth that is not conducive to pleasure. Anger is a habit that is easily acquired, and, if indulged in without control of any kind, often endangers health and even life itself. We have many instances where people have died in mad fits. If this could be eliminated we would not have so much crime and misunderstandings among ourselves. Many of us do not dare go too far in our anger for fear of the consequences, but how much better it would be to refrain from giving way to our tempers at all. No one is a pleasant sight when in a mad fit, and things are said that are sure to be regretted. The man who does not control his temper is at a disadvantage when dealing with his fellows; it is the man with even temper that wins in the end.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Massay, Walter McAdams and Miss Thelma Massay motored to Amarillo Sunday, returning Monday.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Song.
Prayer for the work of the B. Y. P. U.
Song.
Group No. 1 in charge of program.
Subject—Rivers and Lakes of the Bible.
Leader—Laetna Holloway.
The Waters on the Map—Chester Savage.
Crossing the Jordan—Ted Cobb.
Waiting at Besor (1 Sam. 30)—Fern Abbott.
The Sea Stilled—Mildred Landers.
The Water of Life—Jewell Turner.
Review of Bible Towns.



COLD DRINKS. CANDIES
CIGARS & TOBACCOES

WOOD HINDMAN'S CONFECTIONERY

GRAPES, JONATHAN APPLES
on tap this month. Winter apples later. Tame hays and Poland Chinas in the growing at
THE OASIS
A. T. Wilson, Proprietor Phone 28 2

Fresh Groceries
Our stock of groceries is kept clean and fresh at all times. Telephone us your next order. We have some special bargains in shoes; ask to see them.

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

SECURITY
In matters of finance a bank is really more than merely a place to deposit money.
In the handling of its own funds a bank must build up a financial organization skilled in matters pertaining to money.
Therefore, in conducting your financial affairs through this institution you are exercising care and wisdom, for you are putting your finances in the hands of experts.



THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Mrs. S. J. Van Sant returned to her home at Canyon Saturday after an extended visit with her son, Lee Van Sant. Mr. Van Sant accompanied her as far as Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Belew and children were Clarendon visitors Saturday.

Mrs. J. F. Van Sant returned Saturday night from an extended visit with relatives at Goodwell, Okla., and Vega.

- DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES**
- For Representative DEWEY YOUNG
 - For District Attorney J. A. HOLMES
 - For County Judge JNO. B. AYRES
 - For County and District Clerk R. B. THOMPSON
 - For Sheriff and Tax Collector E. S. GRAVES
 - For Tax Assessor D. M. GRAHAM
 - For County Treasurer MISS MIRIAM WILSON
 - For Public Weigher A. T. YOUNG
 - For Tax Assessor, Wheeler County LIN W. GREER
 - For Commissioner, Precinct No. 3, Wheeler County H. LONGAN

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Bundy and sons, Bill and S. H. Jr., left Monday for their home at Hammon, Okla., after an extended visit in the Ross Biggers home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and baby of Jericho came in Saturday for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis.

Miss Gladys Holloway went to Amarillo Monday to spend a few days with her mother.

Mr. Jones of Alameda was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

Sheriff E. S. Graves and Baker Salisberry of Pampa were visitors in McLean Sunday.

Preserve the Eggs

Eggs will be priced high next winter, why not preserve them now while they are cheap?

Figaro Egg Preserver

is the best grade of Granular Sodium Silicate, in dry powdered form, easily dissolved and of standard quality. This process of preserving eggs has been endorsed by the United States Department of Agriculture, State Experiment Stations, Food Authorities and the leading Poultry Experts.

Fresh eggs properly preserved in FIGARO EGG PRESERVER may be kept for many months in excellent condition and used with good results. The price is reasonable.

The Dependable Market
You always get the best when you buy here, because we handle nothing but high quality goods.
We carry a complete stock of fresh and cured meats at all times.
When you need meats let us serve you.
City Meat Market

The City Pharmacy
TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

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

News Fr
H. E. Frank shipped two of Kansas City la N. R. Tisdal, and a Mr. Cl were in Ramad A. J. Layco four cars of City Thursday Mrs. Pearl few of the y party last Tu The ice creat last Wednesday ended, and attended.
Mr. and Mr. party Friday Elder Tomlin his appointment J. R. Haggar in Shamrock So John W. Gre rock Saturday. H. J. Cloer made a busine Monday.
Grandpa Cloe home at Pilot weeks' visit w Cloer.
Miss Lillie Monday after with relatives Rev. and Mr. of Whiteoak vic Mrs. H. T. Fie week.
Mr. and Mrs. Amarillo visited fields Saturday Sam Harrels on to the F Still hot and SNOO
News Fr
Our singing w had a good Little Foy Pi or two weeks. speedy recover Some from on attending tl We are glad th friend service with them very Mr. and Mrs. in the Asa
R. O. Cunning to last week. Frank Bell we
Mrs. Grover and Mrs. W daughter, Delen ward Hardin
Riley Scott m Clarendon Tu
Mr. and Mrs. M here visiting
Walter Craig arillo for me
OFFICE OF API FOR LE
THE STATE OF to the Sheriff Gray County— DU ARE HE to cause the published in neral circulatio annually and a period of preceding th the County (a, and you to be pri week for exclusive of ation before
OFFICE OF AI LETTERS—ES! SEDENTS—T TE
all Persons of S. J. A Callahan ny Court of ation for t will and te was, deceased, and for on the est was, deceased at the fu commencing in August, A. g the 21st da of Court Ho of Lefors, as intereste appear and should they ERIN FAIL then and then with y and, showing of the same. n under n of said Cou
R. Clerk

News From Ramsdell

H. E. Franks of the YOU ranch shipped two cars of fat cattle to Kansas City last Thursday night. N. R. Tisdal, Wheeler county agent, and a Mr. Clappitt of Shamrock were in Ramsdell Thursday night. A. J. Laycock of Abra shipped four cars of fat cattle to Kansas City Thursday night. Mrs. Pearl Thomas entertained a few of the young people with a party last Tuesday night. The ice cream supper at Ramsdell last Wednesday night was well attended, and enjoyed by those who attended. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Powell entertained the young people with a party Friday night. Elder Tomlinson of Shamrock filled his appointment here Sunday. J. E. Haggard and E. Exam went to Shamrock Saturday. John W. Grogan went to Shamrock Saturday. H. J. Cloer and A. H. Carver made a business trip to McLean Monday. Grandpa Cloer left Monday for his home at Pilot Point after several weeks' visit with his son, H. J. Cloer. Miss Lillie Cloer returned home Monday after several days' visit with relatives in Haskell county. Rev. and Mrs. Edd R. Wallace of White Deer visited their daughter, Mrs. H. T. Fields, a part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wallace of Amarillo visited Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fields Saturday and Sunday. Sam Harrelson took a load of onions to the Plains Friday. Still hot and dry down here. SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.

News From Liberty

Our singing school closed July 28. We had a good school. Little Foy Pierce has been sick for two weeks. We are hoping for speedy recovery. Some from our community have been attending the meeting at Heald. We are glad they are having such splendid services, and enjoy being with them very much. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer visited in the Asa Morgan home last week. E. O. Cunningham went to Amarillo last week. Frank Bell went to White Deer last week. Mrs. Grover Terry and children, and Mrs. Wm. Bragg and little daughter, Delene, visited in the Ward Hardin home Sunday.

Elley Scott made a business trip to Clarendon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Abbott of Quail were here visiting relatives.

Walter Craig left Saturday for Amarillo for medical treatment.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTERS—ESTATES

THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable Gray County—GREETING: YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice to the County of Gray, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once a week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day set out:

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTERS—ESTATES OF DECEASED—THE STATE OF TEXAS

All Persons interested in the estate of S. J. Holmes, deceased. A. Callahan has filed in the County Court of Gray County, an application for the probate of the will and testament of S. J. Holmes, deceased, filed with said application, and for letters testamentary on the estate of said S. J. Holmes, deceased, which will be heard at the next Term of said court, commencing the third Monday in August, A. D. 1922, the same being the 21st day of August, 1922, the Court House thereof, in the County of Lefors, at which time all persons interested in said Estate should appear and contest said application should they desire to do so. **SHOULD FAIL NOT.** But have them and there before said Court with your return thereon showing how you have exercised the same.

Witness under my hand and the seal of said Court, July 20, A. D. 1922. R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

TO THE VOTERS OF PRECINCT 2

I wish to thank you for your generous support on July 22, and I hope to be able to justify the confidence so placed in me by your votes. (That is to be fair to all). Yours respectfully, A. T. YOUNG.

Mrs. Walter Craig went to Amarillo Monday to be with her husband, who is in the sanitarium at that place.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—Great Chapters, 1 Cor. 13. Leader—Mrs. Hugh Kunkel. Scripture reading and introduction by leader. Topic 1—Leland Wilkins. Topic 2—O. Z. Kunkel. Topic 3, part 1—Melvin Davis. Topic 3, parts 2 and 3—Eunice Stratton. Topic 4—Eunice Floyd. Topic 5—Fred Landers. Topic 6—Agnes Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Cooke and daughter, Miss Gladys, of Lawton, Okla., are visiting Mr. Cooke's brother, Louis Cooke, and family.

Bill Harlan of White Deer visited relatives here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Tucker visited friends in Jericho Sunday.

Miss Opal Davis left Tuesday for Memphis to visit relatives.

D. W. Turner of Alanreed was a visitor in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Veale and son, Billie, of Breckenridge came in Wednesday to be at the bedside of Mrs. Veale's mother, Mrs. J. B. Pas-hall.

Little Miss Lois Clement went to Shamrock Wednesday to visit relatives.

Miss Oma Arnold came in from Canyon Saturday night to visit home folks. She returned Tuesday.

H. E. Franks was in from the ranch Monday.

Mrs. Clyde Cash returned to her home at Amarillo Monday.

Charlie Campbell of Crowell came in Monday for a visit in the W. L. Campbell home.

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

We Appreciate

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

Elite Barber Shop

NEWS WANT ADS GET QUICK RESULTS

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP
Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.
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WOMEN of refinement appreciate the quality of Symphony Lawn Writing Paper—a quality expressed in the remarkably fine texture of the paper, the splendid writing surface, the opportunity for personal selection permitted by its varied finishes and delicate tints.

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D. A. Herron
Cleaner and Tailor
uses modern machinery and modern methods.
All Work Guaranteed. Phone 177

Fruit and Hay
Maiden Blushes are about all gone. Jonathan apples and pears ripe soon. After this winter apples. We have just finished baling 150 tons of the best hay we have ever put up. If you need any call us up.
Cloverdale Farm
Phone 11 or 211 on 28 WILSON BROS., Props.

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

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, wind-mills, builders' hardware, coal in both the lump and nut. Call and tell us your wants.
Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.
PHONE 3 W. T. WILSON, Manager

They Want To Be Naughty But We Make Them Be Nice What? Those Cars of Course
McLean Auto Co.
Dodge Brothers Motor Cars
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Expert Auto Repairing

LOW PRICES
SUGAR
We are retailing sugar for 25c less per hundred pounds than we can replace it F. O. B. the Jobber's stocks. This sugar was bought right and we are giving our customers the benefit of the low prices. This is an unusual situation, for you are generally asked to pay more for sugar at this time of the year. We had this in mind when we bought this shipment and ordered enough to cover our customers' requirements for the season.
FRUIT JARS
Fruit jars have taken a jump in price in the wholesale markets. Jars are now worth \$1.00 per gross more than our stock cost. We are selling jars with our small profit added and giving you the benefit of the raise in price. Sugar and jars are two items that you need right now, and we are glad to quote you close prices for your needs in these items. Look over our big stock of groceries and hardware; you'll find our prices right, and you'll get service that you will appreciate.
Haynes Grocery Company
We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

News From Back

After quite an absence I will attempt to give you the happenings of our community.

The health of our community is good, only some dry weather which gets more serious each day.

Bud Back and family attended the revival in progress at the tabernacle at McLean Sunday.

C. M. Carpenter and family attended church in McLean Sunday.

Geo. Colebank and family and Misses Ozella and Neoma Hunt attended the revival at Gracey Sunday.

Cliff White and family were down from the Plains country Sunday to visit with Louis Morse and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel and daughter, Miss Francis, and Mr. Noel's sister from Memphis spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Carpenter.

Miss Lucille Rice of McLean is visiting little Miss Charlie Mae Carpenter this week.

Mrs. J. M. Carpenter is visiting her mother at Capitan, N. M.

Jim McMurtry of Clarendon had business in our community last Friday.

C. E. Hunt was trading in McLean Monday.

Mr. Powell of Wellington visited his sister, Mrs. Frank Henley, last week.

Jesse Cobb had business in McLean Wednesday. OBSERVER.

SERVICE THING THAT COUNTS

A merchant should not be a leech on his community. The way to prosper is to realize that what helps the trade territory helps you. Mere gain on the part of a member or business institution is not an asset—it is the service that each one renders to his fellowmen, business associates and the community that count.

If you are going to practice neighborliness, try and help your neighbor—be a good neighbor. It is good business. I always figure that if the productiveness of my community is increased my business will pick up.

I don't care if my competitor gets a bigger share—all I want is my share.—Kansas City Star.

Miss Laura Bumpus left Saturday for Snyder to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Crisp of Alanreed were shopping in McLean Friday.

B. I. Carpenter and Mrs. Susie Mae Redwine were Alanreed visitors Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Canyon visited relatives in our city Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Irene Parkhill and children of Clayton, N. M., are visiting Mrs. Parkhill's sister, Mrs. Belle Haynes.

Preston Nimmo made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

W. L. Haynes spent Sunday in Amarillo. He was accompanied home by Mrs. Haynes.

Mrs. B. L. Burk and children of Pampa were visitors in our city last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Rader of Crowell are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Murphree returned Sunday from Clarendon where they have been visiting relatives.

—IF—

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you;
But make allowances for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tried by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim,
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two imposters just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth bruted
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools;

If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
And lose and start again at your beginnings
And never breathe a word about your loss;
If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew
To serve your turn long after they are gone,
And so hold on when there is nothing in you
Except the Will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foe nor loving friends can hurt you;
If all men count with you, but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything in it,
And—what is more—you'll be a Man, my son!

—Rudyard Kipling.

F. B. Thomas of Alanreed is attending the Christian meeting here this week.

Mrs. Grace Penock of Clayton, N. M., is here visiting her aunt, Mrs. Belle Haynes.

T. N. Holloway visited his wife at the Amarillo sanitarium Sunday.

Giles Phillips and Jack Steger were Groom visitors Sunday.

C. L. Cooke made a business trip to Lefors Monday.

C. F. Weaver of south of town is attending court at Clarendon this week.

G. W. Henshaw, prominent farmer of Heald, was a business visitor in our city Wednesday.

Miss Mary Noel returned to her home at Memphis Tuesday after an extended visit with her brother, J. M. Noel.

BUSINESS FAILURES

John Wannamaker once said that 96 out of every 100 businesses started failed. Bruce Barton came along and disproved this theory, which, for a number of years, was quoted as "statistics show!"

Some figures appeared in the Abilene Reporter a few days ago under the caption "Burying Failures" that were inspiring. For instance, since May, 1920, when depression began, there have been 38,000 business failures—and almost 2,000,000 businesses that haven't failed!

In other words, during the period of depression only one business out of every 53 has failed.

To quote the Abilene Reporter: In May, only 1960 failures. Many will snort and wonder why the "only."

If they turn back four months, they find 2723 failures in January. Steadily the storm subsides. Observing this, young blood desires to put to sea—to try its hand. So, in May, 954 new companies were incorporated in the principal states, with capital of \$100,000 or more apiece. Thousands of smaller ones also ventured forth. They are the rowboats.

How much did they fail for? That is the important question. Failures during the depression that is now nearing its end, have had total liabilities or debts at the rate of about \$600,000,000 a year.

Assets have averaged enough to pay 50 cents on the dollar.

The total or net loss, due to failures, has been running around \$300,000,000 a year—or about \$3 a year for each American. That, after all, is not such a big price to pay for getting out of the woods.

Roy Buckner of this city and Raymond Buckner of Amarillo left last Thursday night for their home in Decherd, Tenn., in response to a message that their father had died suddenly.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Luxk of Childress visited in the J. S. Howard home the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed D. Smith of Childress were transacting business in our city the first of the week.

Mrs. Jim Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Montgomery of Hereford spent Tuesday night with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Reedsill went to Jericho Friday.

Miss Thelma Massay left Wednesday for her home at Greenville. She was accompanied by D. N. Massay, who will visit at Greenville and Whitesboro.

CHAIN LETTERS

Possibly one of the greatest economic wastes imaginable comes from chain letters. Nearly every person in Amarillo has at some time received a chain letter and been asked to forward it to nine persons so that the chain of good luck may not be broken.

"Let's go smiling through 1922" is one chain that has cost probably millions of dollars this year. It has been estimated that a majority of chain letters is written on stationery of business firms, on time of these concerns and mailed with their postage. It is estimated that the cost for sending these nine letters is one dollar, considering the overhead as given above.

It is impossible to believe that every person receiving a chain letter would forward it to nine persons, for there are not that many weak-minded people. If we can conceive that such a plan would be possible here is what is estimated that it

GEORGE WAKES UP

"I hear George is to be married next month to that brunette he became engaged to at the seashore."

"Why, I thought that was one of those temporary summer romances."

"George thought so, too."

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace of Lake came in Wednesday for a visit with their sister, Mrs. J. W. W.

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let your eyes undermine your health.
Come have them tested.

John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

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Jeweler and Optometrist
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Can fill all orders promptly.
Send me your repair work.

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OPTOMETRISTS
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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.

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Calls answered day or night.
Phones—13 and 42

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

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Real Estate Loans Insurance

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\$2.50 Per Day

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McLEAN, TEXAS

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Our Entire Line of Wall Paper
Come and Get It Cheap

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MERCANTILE COMPANY
Bring your hemstitching to the store.

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.

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We have the equipment to do the work.
We do all kinds of alterations.
Bring us those pleated skirts.
We guarantee all work.

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Cleaners and Tailors

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.

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With New Features

CORD-ROAD KING-PARAGON
(FABRIC) (FABRIC)

Supreme in Appearance, Mileage, and Non-Skid Security

C. W. GINN FILLING STATION
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Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

And remember—the lowest first cost, the lowest upkeep and the highest resale value of any motor car ever built.

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Equipped with Electric Starting and Lighting System, demountable rims, extra rim and non-skid tires all around—the Ford Sedan at \$645 is the greatest motor car value ever produced—an enclosed car of comfort, convenience and beauty. Reasonably prompt delivery.

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