

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXI.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, July 3, 1924.

Number 27.

## FIRE DESTROYS CHURCH LAST FRIDAY NIGHT

Fire of unknown origin destroyed the church building belonging to the Church of Christ last Friday night.

Postmaster John B. Vannoy, who lives on the same block, discovered the fire and phoned in an alarm, but by the time the fire department could respond, the fire had made such headway that nothing could be done to prevent the destruction of the building. However, the fire was kept under control, and while Mr. Vannoy's home caught fire in several places, prompt action from the fire hose saved the property. Without the water, the Vannoy property and possibly some others would have been burned at the same time.

The members of this church had just finished putting in new news worth about \$1200, and the loss of the pews, together with the building, represents about \$3500, with only \$1000 insurance.

The congregation is making plans to rebuild, and until further notice are holding their regular Sunday meetings at the school house.

## OLD TIMERS RECALL DAYS WHEN GAME WAS PLENTIFUL

In a conversation with W. C. Phillips and J. P. Reeves last Saturday in regard to the grasshopper situation in our community this year, Mr. Phillips advanced the theory that the killing off of the prairie chicken in this country is largely responsible for the grasshopper invasion, and Mr. Reeves told of some large flocks of chickens as seen when he first came to this section. One flock he remembers particularly well covered a spot of land about forty yards wide by half a mile long, and when they flew away, the sun was darkened by their passing. However, both gentlemen were agreed that the chickens in the numbers formerly here would be a nuisance to the farmer, as the grain fields suffered from depredations by the wild fowls. Still, there might have been a happy medium maintained, if a little judgment had been used by hunters, in which there would have been plenty of chickens left in the country to keep the insects in subjection and at the same time not injure the crops.

## MISS ARNOLD ENTERTAINS

Miss Oma Arnold entertained the following young ladies at dinner Sunday: Misses Lillian Abbott, Eunice Floyd, Eunice and Lucile Stratton, and Mrs. Vigna Stuckey.

## DELINQUENT TAX LIST IN THIS WEEK'S NEWS

On another page of this week's issue of The News will be found a list of delinquent taxes due the McLean Independent School District.

## FIRE PLUGS ARE PAINTED COLOR STATE RECOMMENDS

J. A. Sparks, fire marshal, has painted the fire plugs over town the color recommended by the State Fire Department in order that they may be more easily found by the fire boys when making a run.

## Attorney H. B. Hill of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes returned Tuesday from a visit with her daughters at Dumas. Her granddaughters, little Misses Vera Williams and Ruth McKinney, came with her.

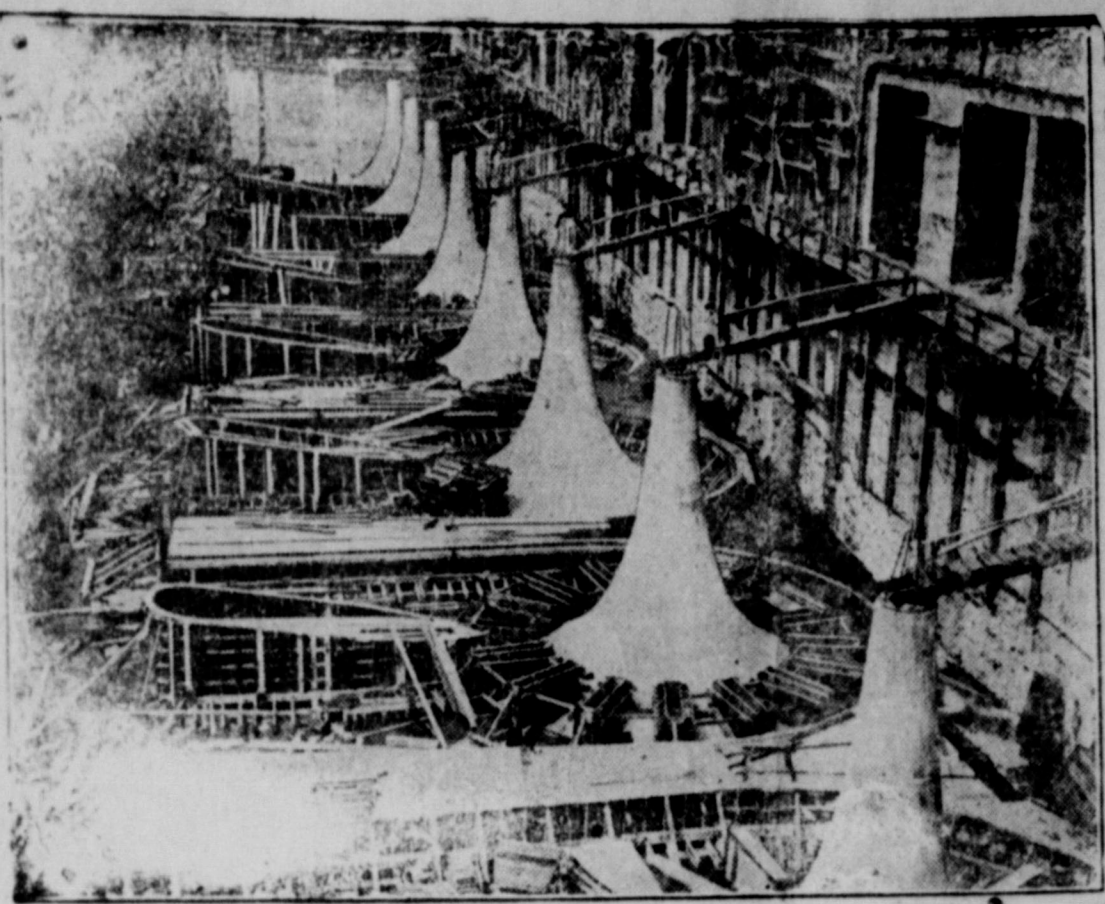
## Mrs. Mattie Patterson came in Wednesday from Pampa.

H. Lonan of Ramsdell was in the city Tuesday.

J. S. Howard and son, Frank, Mrs. Vigna Stuckey and Miss Oma Arnold were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peb Everett and children left Tuesday for Amarillo to visit relatives.

James Burrows and children visited relatives at Erick, Okla., Sunday.



The concrete cones which spread the discharged water so as to increase efficiency of operation at the Wilson Dam (Muscle Shoals Dam No. 2) built by War Department. The largest dam in the world.

## HIGH SCHOOL MATERIAL TO BE GRADED SOON

The following letter received by Supt. Taggart from the Chief Supervisor of Texas High Schools is self-explanatory:

Austin, Texas, June 24, 1924.  
Mr. T. A. Taggart,  
McLean, Texas.

My dear Mr. Taggart: We are making strenuous efforts to complete grading college entrance examination papers this week and hope to mail out reports thereon within ten days following.

It will probably be the latter part of July before all reports on affiliation material will be sent. As soon as the material from McLean is graded, a report will be sent you.

Very truly yours,  
A. W. Evans, Chief Supervisor  
Of High Schools.

## FRANK JONES RECOVERING

Z. T. Jones' son, Frank, who accidentally sucked a peanut hull into his lungs about two years ago, coughed up the hull one day this week and hopes are now had for his speedy recovery.

The case was declared hopeless by 20 doctors in consultation in March, 1923, but the boy has never given up but that he would get well in time.

## SHAMROCK TO HOLD CITY ELECTION

We note from the Wheeler County Texan that the city of Shamrock is to hold a similar election to the one to be held here on July 28.

## GIRLS CLUB MEETS MONDAY

The girls club will meet Monday, July 7th, at the home of Miss Altha Bridge. Miss Patterson will give a demonstration on cooking. Every member is asked to be present. Meet at 2:30 p. m. President.

B. Gerhard, prominent farmer of the Gracey community was a visitor at the News office Saturday. Mr. Gerhard was a patron of our wanted department some time ago, advertising for lost articles, and he says the articles were heard from in about twenty minutes after The News was printed.

N. E. Savage has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week. Mr. Savage says he would not try to get along without the home paper.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Thompson left Thursday for Adobe Walls to attend the rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Osh and children returned Thursday from Tucumcari, N. M.

J. A. Belew returned Thursday from Amarillo.

W. A. Lankford of Ramsdell was in town Saturday.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO MEET MONDAY NIGHT

The regular monthly meeting of the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce will be held Monday night July 7th.

A number of important matters will be discussed and it is hoped that a large representation will be present.

## LARGE AUDIENCE ENJOYS MISSIONARY SOCIETY PLAY

One of the largest audiences ever seen at an occasion of this kind enjoyed the play put on by the Intermediate Missionary Society of the Methodist church Monday evening.

Mrs. J. S. Huckabee composed and directed the play and it was a success in every way. Songs and readings were given between acts, with a playlet and negro debate as the final numbers.

The same program was given Tuesday evening to an appreciative audience at Alanreed.

## A BIRTHDAY SUPPER

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Grigsby entertained a number of young folks with a supper on Skillet creek last Saturday evening, the occasion being in honor of the sixteenth birthday of their daughter, Wilma. Fried chicken, ice cream, cake and other goodies were served and various games were played in the light of a big bon fire until a very late hour. Miss Wilma received many nice gifts in honor of the day.

## PENTECOSTAL REVIVAL

The first revival of the Pentecostal church of McLean dates July 5 to 19, 1924. Invited ministers W. J. Powell and A. T. Kersey of Tipton, Okla. We extend to all a very cordial invitation and earnestly ask that you be with us in both prayer and labor for a very gracious outpouring of the Spirit and for the salvation of many precious souls. All services to be held at the city tabernacle. N. L. Mooney, Pastor.

Mrs. Ernest Kramer went to Oklahoma City Thursday, returning Friday.

Mrs. Chas. Cooke and children were in from the Stokley ranch Friday.

Bennie Skidmore of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell visited friends in Amarillo Saturday and Sunday.

Riley Scott left Monday for Groom on business.

W. H. Peters and children visited Mrs. Peters at Groom Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Burrows visited relatives in Amarillo Sunday.

## HOWARD ELECTED DIRECTOR GRAIN SORGHUM GROWERS

J. S. Howard was elected to the board of directors of the Grain Growers Association at a meeting in Amarillo the first of the week.

The Association has made a gain in membership from 346 in one state to 2600 in five states in the past year.

M. D. Ramsey of Amarillo is president, and H. C. Word of the same city secretary-treasurer of the Association.

## A SLUMBER PARTY

Misses Eunice, Lucile and Rachel Stratton entertained a number of friends Tuesday night with a slumber party. A bacon and marshmallow roast was enjoyed at a late hour. The following were present: Misses Oma Arnold, Ethel Stockton, Ruby and Mary Anderson, Wilma Grigsby, Mildred and Floye Landers, Jewell Cousins, Inez and Jewel Shaw.

## News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.

Mrs. J. H. Chambers of McLean spent a few days last week visiting her daughter, Mrs. T. J. D'Spain.

Miss Lema Marlar is spending this week with Miss Ada Lee Johnson.

Mrs. Elmer Sparks, who has been on the sick list for some time, is better.

The baseball game between Corn Valley and Gracey Saturday was enjoyed by all present. The score was 12 to 11 in favor of Gracey.

Misses Minnie Morse, Sallie Campbell, Thelma Gatlin, Lolene Coffey and Lula Peters of McLean spent Friday night with Miss Leora Kinard.

Miss Lea Robinson of Wellington is visiting Miss Laura Gilmore this week.

Mrs. T. J. D'Spain and mother, Mrs. J. H. Chambers; and Mrs. J. L. Bidwell spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. O. L. Derrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Flaxon Stewart spent Sunday in the Bidwell home. J. B. Hart and daughter, Miss Pay, of McLean spent Saturday and Sunday in the W. B. Bush home.

The singing class met in the Fonden home Sunday evening.

Misses Lilla Mae D'Spain and Grace Bidwell spent Sunday night with Misses Lorena and Birdie Derrick.

R. L. Allston and sisters, Misses Blanche and Catherine, visited in the Walter Bailey home Sunday.

Mrs. L. H. Webb spent Sunday in the Bill Webb home.

Miss Leola Bush spent Tuesday night with Miss Lorena Derrick.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Marie Copeland was a visitor at Groom Sunday.

John L. Hudson of Stamford was a McLean visitor Monday.

## COMMUNITY PICNIC TOMORROW TO BE AT SKILLET CREEK

The community picnic staged by the Sunday schools will be held tomorrow at Skillet Creek south of town, in place of the Carpenter ranch, as first announced.

Hon. H. B. Hill of Shamrock, who is one of the leading Sunday school men of this district, has promised to be present and address the crowd in the afternoon.

Committees have been appointed from each Sunday school to arrange a program and otherwise prepare for the day's exercises.

It is expected that the whole town will close for the greater part of the day and take well filled baskets to the picnic and help celebrate the Fourth of July in an enjoyable manner.

## WILCOX WELL A GUSHER

The Wilcox well six miles southeast of Pampa was drilled in Tuesday night and threw oil more than 30 feet above the derrick. Oil men estimate the production at from 2000 to 5000 barrels per day.

This well has only been drilled eight feet into the oil sand at a total depth of 2915 feet. Rapid progress has been made, as the well was started only a few weeks ago.

## COOL WEATHER THIS WEEK

A light rain the first of the week changed the temperature considerably for our section, making quite a contrast to the unusually warm weather experienced during the last weeks of June. The wearing of coats and wraps has been much in evidence and many have been heard to declare that a fire was necessary for comfort mornings.

## THE DUNKLES ENTERTAIN

On Saturday evening of last week Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Dunkle entertained a number of their friends with a 7 o'clock luncheon and forty-two party. Among those present were Misses Frankie Mae Upham and Nona Cousins; Mesdames Rippy and Dunkle; Messrs. Rippy, White, Gull and Dunkle.

## HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The next meeting of the club will be Friday, July 4th.

Hostess—Mrs. A. Stanfield.

Subject—Food for Sick and Convalescent.

Leader—Home Economics Agent.

What Causes Over Weight and What can Be Done for It—Mrs. Olen Davis.

Simple Foods and Simplicity of Service—Mrs. Miller Anderson.

Lecture and demonstration on Invalid Cookery—Home Demonstration Agent.

## McLEAN GIRLS WIN IN CLUE CLOTHING CONTEST

In the clothing contest recently held by the club girls of Gray county, Corrie Lee Newman of McLean won first place, Dorothy Mullens of Kingmill second, and Rachel Stratton of McLean third.

## MORSE WELL TO BE SHOT

Preparations are now being made at the Holmes Morse No. 1 oil well to shoot it at the depth at which the first oil showing was found.

Mrs. E. L. Tarpley of Shamrock was in the city on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Chilton and baby returned Friday from Oklahoma City.

Geo. Colebank and family of Back spent Sunday in the W. S. Kunkel home.

W. A. Senclair, Carl and B. I. Carpenter returned Thursday from New Mexico.

Little Miss Earline Peters spent last week in the S. C. Richardson home at Slavonia.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin and children visited relatives at Clarendon Sunday.

R. O. Cunningham returned Sunday from Amarillo.

## SUPT. TAGGART LEAVES FOR MIDLOTHIAN SCHOOLS

Supt. T. A. Taggart, who was head of the McLean schools for the past term, left for Midlothian Wednesday morning, where he will take charge of the schools there for the coming term.

Mr. Taggart has scores of friends here who regret his leaving, but at the same time they are pleased to see him honored by a better position and salary than our district is able to afford.

The position at Midlothian came to Mr. Taggart without his seeking, as the school board there investigated his reputation at Roysse City and were so pleased that they offered the position with an all year salary. The matter was handled in such a way that Mr. Taggart felt that he could not afford to reject it, while at the same time he leaves McLean with only the best of feeling for our school and community.

Mr. Taggart promised The News to write a letter for publication after he becomes settled in the new home.

## ASSOCIATIONAL B. Y. P. U. TO MEET AT McLEAN JULY 11

Following is the program of the Wheeler-Collingsworth Baptist Associational B. Y. P. U. meeting to convene at McLean on Friday, July 11, 1924:

10:00 a. m. Song service led by Jake Tarrant, Wellington.

10:15 a. m. The Object and Importance of an Associational B. Y. P. U.—Shamrock B. Y. P. U's.

10:45 a. m. The Importance of the Training Courses in the Local B. Y. P. U.—Miss Ruth Black, Wheeler.

11:00 a. m.—Special song—McLean B. Y. P. U.

11:05 a. m. Address on Associational B. Y. P. U. Work—E. John Meyers, president Palo Duro Associational B. Y. P. U., Amarillo.

Announcements, refreshments and social features.

1:30 p. m. Song and praise service.

1:45 p. m. Business session. Minutes of last meeting, reports of committees, general business.

2:40 p. m. The Place of the Intermediate B. Y. P. U. in the Local Church—Mrs. W. C. Garrett, McLean.

2:40 p. m. The Place of the Junior B. Y. P. U. in the Local Church—Miss Nell Adams, Shamrock.

2:50 p. m. Special music—Lone Mound B. Y. P. U.

2:55 p. m. The Place of the State and District Encampments in the B. Y. P. U. Work (open discussion)—Led by Rev. Lem Hodges, Wellington.

3:15 p. m. How to Make the B. Y. P. U. Go in the Country Church—Mrs. L. T. Davis, Kelton; Mr. Audie Smith, Providence.

3:35 p. m. "Pep" meeting by all.

Adjournment.

LeRoy Landers has been awarded a silver medal by the Underwood Typewriter Co. for good work in a speed test put on by the commercial department of the McLean High School last term. The test was for 15 minutes continuous typewriting and all errors counted 10 words off the record, but the contestant succeeded in averaging 60 correct words per minute for the 15 minute test.

## News From Back

By Special Correspondent.

Farmers are well up with their work and are ready for that glorious rain.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Corum, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Stallworth of Ballinger are visiting their son and brother, R. H. Corum, and family this week.

W. I. Bacon and T. F. Henley were McLean visitors Friday.

Chas. Beck was buying supplies in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Louis Morse had a brother and two sisters to visit her Sunday from Carter, Okla.

Mrs. Jesse Cobb and father, Mr. Dean, were shopping in McLean Monday.

C. M. Carpenter attended the roundup on the Morse ranch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Saye returned Thursday from Oklahoma City.



# ZEN of the Y. D.

A Novel of the Foothills

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher"—"The Housewives"—"Neighbors," etc.

Copyright by ROBERT STEAD

### SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Transley's hay-cutting outfit, after stacking 2,000 tons, is on its way to the big Y. D. ranch headquarters. Transley is a master of men and circumstances. Linder, former, is substantial, but not self-assertive. George Drake, one of the men, is an irrepressible chap who proposes to every woman he meets. Transley and Linder dine with Y. D. and his wife and daughter Zen. Transley resolves to marry Zen. Y. D. instructs Transley to cut the South Y. D. "spite of a high water" and a little named Landson.

CHAPTER II.—Drake proposes to Zen and is nearly rebuffed. Transley pitches camp on the South Y. D. and finds Landson's outfit cutting hay. Denison Grant, Landson's manager, notices Transley that he is working under a lease from the legal owners and warns Transley off. All of which means war.

CHAPTER III.—Y. D. and Zen ride to the South Y. D. Zen is a natural sump, but yet better broke and ripe for mating. Y. D. has taken a liking to Transley. Zen holds Transley off and encourages Linder.

CHAPTER IV.—Zen enjoys the prospect of a race between Transley and Linder for her favor, but secretly wishes for both. She has another and more serious encounter with Drake Y. D. morning machines are ruined by iron spikes set in the grass. Zen prevents open war with Landson. Transley half-way proposes and is turned off. Drake resolves to burn out the rival outfit.

CHAPTER V.—Fire blazes up in the Landson stacks. The Y. D. outfit has to add the enemy. Zen rides off alone to help. The wind changes and the Y. D. people now have to fight the prairie fire. Zen rides into the river to escape flames. Drake tries to abduct her. She drowns him—or thinks she has. Grant overtakes her. In trying to ride through fire Zen is thrown and knocked senseless.

CHAPTER VI.—Zen comes to after several hours of unconsciousness to find herself in the dock with Grant. She has a sprained ankle and both horses have run away. She and Grant sit on a rock and tell their past lives. Grant, it appears, is a rich man's son who scorns wealth in order to live his own life.

CHAPTER VII.—Y. D. and his men arrive after daylight. Naturally, in the circumstances, saying is abandoned. Grant rides off. Transley goes to the nearest town, then returns and induces Y. D. to go into partnership with him in the contracting and building business. Transley sweeps Zen off her feet by the force of his masculine love-making.

CHAPTER VIII.—Transley sends Zen an engagement ring and asks her to marry him. Then Grant appears and proposes. She shows him the ring. Long she hesitates, but at last decides in favor of the ring. So she and Grant—

CHAPTER IX.—Transley announces his forthcoming wedding to Linder and sits him at work building a handsome residence in the town. The wedding is set for Christmas day.

CHAPTER X.—The next summer Grant's father and elder brother are killed in an accident. He is the only heir to the great wealth and leaves for the East to take charge of the business. Phyllis Bruce, his father's secretary, is the only one not afraid of him. He becomes interested and a chance visit to her home increases his liking for her.

### CHAPTER XI

Grant's first visit to the home of his private stenographer was not his last, and the news leaked out, as it is sure to do in such cases. The social set confessed to being on the point of being shocked. Two schools of criticism developed over the five o'clock tea tables; one held that Grant was a gay dog who would settle down and marry in his class when he had had his fling, and the other that Phyllis Bruce was an artful hussy who was quite ready to sell herself for the Grant millions. And there were so many eligible young women on the market, although none of them were described as arduous hussies!

Grant's behavior, however, placed him under no cloud in so far as social opportunities were concerned; on the contrary, he found himself being showered with invitations, most of which he managed to decline on the grounds of pressure of business. When such an excuse would have been too transparent he accepted and made the best of it, and he found no lack of encouragement in the one or two incipient amorous flurries which resulted. From such positions he always succeeded in extricating himself, with a quiet smile at the vagaries of life. He had to admit that some of the young women whom he had met had charms of more than passing moment; he might easily enough find himself chasing the rainbow.

But his attention was at once to be turned to very different matters. A stock market, erratic for some days, went suddenly into a paroxysm. Grant escaped with as little loss as possible for himself and his clients, and after three sleepless nights called his staff together. They crowded into the board-room, curious, apprehensive, almost frightened, and he looked over them with an emotion that was quite new to his experience. Even in the aloofness which their standards had made it necessary for him to adopt there had grown up in his heart, quite unnoticed, a tender, sweet foliage of love for these men and women who were a part of

his machine. Now, as he looked in their faces he realized how, like little children, they leaped on him—how, like little children, they feared his power and his displeasure—how, perhaps, like little children, they had learned to love him, too. He realized, as he had never done before, that they were children; that here and there in the mass of humanity is one who was born to lead, but the great mass itself must be children always, doing as they are bid.

"My friends," he managed to say, "we suddenly find ourselves in tremendous times. Some of you know my attitude toward this business in which we are engaged. I did not seek it; I tried to avoid it; yet, when the responsibility was forced upon me I accepted that responsibility. I gave up the life I enjoyed, the environment in which I found delight, the friends I loved. Well—our nation is now in a somewhat similar position. It has not sought, of which it does not approve, but which fate has thrust upon it. It has to break off the current of its life and turn it into undreamed-of channels, and we, as individuals who make up the nation, must do the same. I have already enlisted, and expect that within a few hours I shall be in uniform. Some of you are single men of military age; you will, I am sure, take similar steps. For the rest—the business will be wound up as soon as possible, so that you may be released for some form of national service. You will all receive three months' salary in lieu of notice. Mr. Murdoch will look after the details. When that has been done my wealth, or such part of it as remains, will be placed at the disposal of the government. If we win it will be well invested in a good cause; if we lose, it would have been lost anyway."

No one knew just how the meeting broke up, but Grant had a confused remembrance of many handshakes and some tears. He was not sure that he had not, perhaps, added one or two to the flow, but they were all tears of friendship and of an emotion born of high resolve.

As he stood in his own office again, trying to get the events of these last few days into some sort of perspective, Phyllis Bruce entered. He motioned dubiously to a chair, but she came and stood by his desk. Her face was very white and her lips trembled with the words she tried to utter.

"I can't go," she managed to say at length.

"Can't go? I don't understand?"

"Hubert has joined," she said.

"Hubert, the boy? Why, he is only in school—"

"He is sixteen, and large for his age. He came home confessing, and saying it was his first lie, and the first important thing he ever did without consulting mother. He said he knew he wouldn't be able to stand it if he told her first."

"Foolish, but heroic," Grant commented, "but proud of him. It takes more than wisdom to be heroic."

"And Grace is going to England. She was taking nursing, you know, and so gets a preference. We can't all leave mother."

"He found it difficult to speak. You wanted to go to the front?" he managed.

"Of course; where else?"

"Her hand was on the desk; his own slipped over until it closed on it."

"You are a little heroine," he murmured.

"No, I'm not. I'm a little fool to tell you this, but how can I stay—why should I stay—when you are gone?"

"She was looking sad, but after her confession she raised her eyes to his, and he wondered that he had never known how beautiful she was. He could have taken her in his arms, and something, with the power of invisible chains, held him back. In that supreme moment a vision swam before him; a vision of a mountain stream backed by twin foothills, and a girl as beautiful as even this Phyllis, who had wrapped him in her arms."

"And he had not forgotten."

"When he did not respond she drew herself slowly away. 'You will hate me,' she said.

"That is impossible," he corrected, quickly. "I am very sorry if I have let you think more than I intended. I care for you very, very much indeed. I care for you so much that I will not let you think I care for you more. Can you understand that?"

"Yes. You like me, but you love some one else."

He was disconcerted by her intuition and the terse frankness with which she stated the case.

"I will take you into my confidence, Phyllis. If I may," he said at length. "I do like you; I did love some one else. And that old attachment is still so strong that it would be hardly fair—it would be hardly fair—"

"Why didn't you marry her?" she demanded.

"Because some one else did."

served. But four years of war add twenty years to the gray matter behind the eyes—eyes which learn to blink and shiner strangely, and sometimes to shine with a hardness that has no part with youth. When Captain Grant and Sergeant Linder stepped off the train at Grant's old city there was, however, little to suggest the ageing process that commonly went on among the soldiers in the great war. Grant had twice stopped an enemy bullet, but his fine figure and unburned health now gave no evidence of those experiences. Linder counted himself lucky to carry only an empty sleeve.

They had fallen in with each other in France, and the friendship planted in the foothills of the range country had grown, through the strange prunings and graftings of war, into a tree of very solid timber. Linder might have told you of the time his captain found him with his arm crushed under a wrecked piece of artillery, and Grant could have recounted a story of being dragged unconscious out of No Man's Land, but for either to dwell upon these matters only aroused the resentment of the other, and frequently led to exchanges between captain and sergeant totally incompatible with military discipline. They were content to pay tribute to each other, but each to leave his own honors unaided.

"First thing is a place to eat," Grant remarked, when they had been dismissed. Words to similar effect had, indeed, been his first remark upon seeing the details. When that has been done my wealth, or such part of it as remains, will be placed at the disposal of the government. If we win it will be well invested in a good cause; if we lose, it would have been lost anyway."

"Not the slightest. I don't even know whether I'm rich or broke. I suppose if Jones and Murdoch are still alive they will be looking after those details. Doing their best, doubtless, to embarrass me with additional wealth. What are you going to do?"

"Don't know. Maybe go back and work for Transley."

The mind of Transley three hours back into old channels. He had almost forgotten Transley. He told himself he had quite forgotten Zen. That was when they knew him

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about that time. Phyllis tried to get on as a nurse, but couldn't manage it. Then her office was moved to another part of the city and she took rooms somewhere. At first she came to see us often, but not lately. I suppose she's trying to forget."

"Trying to forget," Grant muttered to himself. "How much of life is made up of trying to forget!"

Further questions brought no further information. The woman didn't know the firm for which Phyllis worked; she thought it had to do with munitions, but a tremendous desire to locate this girl. He would set about it at once; possibly Jones or Murdoch could give him information. Strangely enough, he now felt that he would prefer to be rid of Linder's company. This was a matter of himself alone. He took Linder to a hotel, where they arranged for lodgings, and then started on his search.

He located Murdoch without difficulty. It was now late, and the old clerk came down the stairs with the head of his untidy caller, but his mutterings soon gave way to a cry of delight.

"My dear boy!" he exclaimed, embracing him. "My dear boy—excuse me, sir, I'm a blithering old man, but oh! sir—my boy, you're home again!"

There was no doubting the depth of old Murdoch's welcome. He ran before Grant into the living-room and switched on the lights. In a moment he was back with his arm about the young man's shoulder; he was with difficulty restraining caresses.

"Sit you down, Mr. Grant; here—this chair—it's easier. I must get the women up. This is no night for sleeping. Why didn't you send us word?"

"There is a tradition that official word is sent in advance," Grant tried to explain.

"Aye, a tradition. There's a tradition that a Scotsman is a dour body without any sentiment. Well—I must call the women."

He hurried up the stairs, and, returning, led in his wife, a motherly woman who almost kissed the young soldier. In the welcome of her greeting became aware of the presence of a fourth person in the room.

"I am very glad to see you safely back," said Phyllis Bruce. "We have all been thinking about you a great deal."

"Why, Miss—Phyllis! It was you I was looking for!" The frank confession came before he had time to suppress it, and, having said so much, it seemed better to finish the job.

"Yes, Phyllis is making her home with us now," Mrs. Murdoch explained. "It is now convenient to her work."

(Continued next week)

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.  
Subject—Devotional meeting. This One Thing I Do.  
Lecturer—Archie Griggs—  
Scripture reading—Phil. 3:13-16.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.  
Sold by Druggists for over 40 years  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

Introduction—Leader.  
Paul's One Purpose—Oma Arnold.  
Some Simple Rules—Fred Landers  
Some Simple Rules—Fred Landers  
Truly Christ's or Wholly Christ's—Fern Abbott.  
Lord of Our Lives—Vivian Landers.

NOTICE  
The city books are open for inspection to any citizen of McLean at any time during office hours.  
A. A. Ledbetter, City Secretary.  
Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. etc.

**ITCH!**  
MONEY BACK WITHOUT QUESTION  
IF "HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES" (Hunt's Salve and Soap) fails in the treatment of Itch your druggist is fully authorized to return to you the purchase price.  
A Medford, Oklahoma man, among thousands who praise HUNT'S SALVE, says:  
"Some people dislike to call it the Itch, but candor compels me to admit I had it badly. Your Hunt's Salve, however, cured me after many other remedies had totally failed."  
"HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES" (Hunt's Salve and Soap) are especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter and other itching skin diseases, and is sold on our money-back guarantee by all reliable drug stores.  
Remember, if it fails it costs you nothing, so give it a trial at our risk.

**SHELL'S PHARMACY**

**That Goes into the Bank Today**  
Each pay day set aside a certain proportion of your earnings to go into a savings account. It is only by following some definite plan of this kind that you get ahead. Take out the savings first—and economize on other items if necessary.  
The advantages of this plan will be evident to you, after you have tried it for a short time.  
We solicit your account, and want you to call on us when we can be of service to you.

**The Citizens State Bank**  
A Guaranty Fund Bank  
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

**Get the Tonic of the Out-of-Doors**  
The Touring Car \$295  
F.O.B. Detroit  
Removable Roof and Standard \$35 extra



Be sure that your efficiency and your comfort this summer have the help of that car you have always intended to buy. You know its value—you know what an essential aid it is to a fuller activity, an easier life, more healthful hours out-of-doors.  
Delay invites disappointment. Why wait? Buy now!  
**Ford Motor Company**  
Detroit, Michigan  
Runabout \$265 Coupe \$325 Tudor Sedan \$390 Fordor Sedan \$685  
All prices f. o. b. Detroit  
SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

You can buy any model by making a small down-payment and arranging easy terms for the balance. Or you can buy on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan. The Ford dealer in your neighborhood will gladly explain both plans in detail.



**THE COUNTRY WEEKLY PRESS**

The city dailies often josh about the country press, but the small-town country weekly is an all-around success. It beats the daily paper for a sheet that's read clean through; and its patent inside function and are entertaining, too. There is less of bluff and bluster, less hysteria and pose, less of ballyhoo and brains'orm, less divorce and human wots; and the sanest folks will tell you, having watched the passing show, there's a lot of frothy piffle that is not worth while to know.

Take the city Sunday supplement that is dumped upon the porch; it buries us in literature, and keeps us home from church. It corrupts our wives and children with its freakish, morbid show, for its jokes are often nightmares and its ideals often low. The city daily has a man who reads the country press, and the news he cribbs and re-writes is what makes for his success. And as he clips and bu-chers it for all that he can use, he ridicules the make-up of the heads and local news.

But how welcome is the weekly along the R. F. D., when Grandma polishes her specs and takes it with her tea; and when that kindly comment she smiles and nods her head. As she clips for her scrap album the best things she has read. The poem by a neighbor, or the winners at the fair; obituaries and weddings, are among her treasures rare. And, unlike the city editor who welds the wicked shears, she clips the paper lovingly, her smiles mixed with tears.

The country sheet has been the work of men of great renown; the bulk of all our best-loved men came from the country town. For 'tis here you get the human touch that's always understood, and you'll find some worth-while people in the small-town neighborhood. You'll find more christian charity and more good common sense; here thrives originality without so much pretense.

While the daily paper shou's it with its billboard type so tall, the small-town ways of doing may be wisest after all. —Roy Churchill Smith in Inland Oil Index.

**DEAD HORSE COVERS STILL**

The bootleggers may think they are very clever with the hiding of their stills, but it takes the local sheriff's officers to find them. Last week one was discovered on the Opuilin-Raton road buried under the carcass of a dead horse. The still was seized but the operator and owner has not been apprehended. The thoughts of this particular still should make the thirsty one wonder. —Raton Reporter.

**WHAT'S A WOMAN WORTH?**

A farmer's wife answers the question by saying that in 42 years she served 235,425 meals, made 33,110 loaves of bread, baked 5,930 cakes and 7,960 pies, canned 1,550 quarts of fruit, raised 7,660 chickens, and put in 36,461 hours sweeping and dusting and doing all the other details of housework. She said she figured her time and labor as being worth about \$3,900 a year, but that she never received a cent.

"I still love my husband and children, however, and wouldn't mind starting all over again," she added.

R. L. Harlan and John Carpenter went to Adobe Walls Thursday to attend the rodeo.

**BEST OF REASONS**

"How is it that you always let your wife have her own way?" I tried to stop her once."

**SON FAIRLY SHONE**

"Is your little boy very bright?" "Bright? Vy, he's so bright he's light-headed!"

**AND THEN?**

They sat silently for a long time, then he spoke, a little nervously. "What are you thinking about?" he asked her presently. He knew he had to say something. It seemed expected of him.

She blushed and moved uneasily in her chair. "Never mind!" she at last answered, sharply. "It's your business to propose, not mine!"—*Manneapolis Tribune.*

**WHY EDITORS ARE WEALTHY**

A child is born in the neighborhood; the attending physician gets \$25. The editor gives the loud mouthed baby and the happy parents a send-off and gets \$9. When it is christened the minister gets \$10 the editor gets \$10. It grows up and marries. The editor publishes another long winded article, tells a dozen lies about the beautiful and accomplished bride. The minister gets \$10 and a piece of the cake, and the editor gets \$1000. In the course of time it dies. The doctor gets \$25 to \$100, the undertaker from \$50 to \$100, the editor publishes a notice of the death and obituary two columns long, lodge and society resolutions, a lot of poetry and a free card of thanks and gets \$1000. No wonder so many editors are rich.—*Spearman Reporter.*

**OUR OWN BODIES**

You know the model of your car; you know just what its powers are. You treat it with a deal of care. Nor tax it more than it can bear. But as to self—that's different. Your mechanism may be bent. Your carburetor gone to brass. Your engine just a rusty mass.

Your wheels may wobble, your cogs be hauled over to the dogs; and you slip and skid and slide. Without a thought of things inside. What fools, indeed, we mortals are. To lavish care upon a car, with ne'er a bit of time to see about our machinery! —John Kendrick Bangs.

**WHAT'S TO COME NEXT?**

Nothing is lasting. Change is eternal and constant. The greatest mountain every second becomes smaller as rain washes it away to the sea. And the sea, in turn, is slowly filling up. Phonograph makers built up a giant industry, sold two and a quarter million machines and 107 million records in 1920. Then came the radio craze. It has put half of the phonograph makers out of business, fewer than 100 surviving. The two industries are joining hands. What will come along and crowd radio to the corner?

**WE WONDER**

If merchants hope to increase or hold their trade in this day and age of the world they must advertise their goods. No merchant can afford to sit back and grab the overflow from the well advertised house. Why is it that the most successful merchants in the world are the biggest advertisers? We wonder if these merchants are fools? Can it be that the great mail-order houses that spend thousands of dollars are out of step with the business world and are only wasting their money by advertising?—*Sayre (Okla.) Journal.*

**AMARILLO MAN HERE TODAY INTEREST WOMEN'S CLUBS**

Mike Hollander (himself) was here today in the interest of the "Pageant of the Plains" to be put on in Amarillo at the Tri-State Fair next fall by the Federated Women's Clubs of that city.

Twenty-six towns will have the opportunity to enter the pageant, and McLean can be one of these towns, if quick action is taken. The lady from the winning town to be crowned queen of the pageant will receive one of the best equipped Hudson cars ever sold. McLean's chance to win the car will be good, as only about 15 towns will enter the contest for the car.

There will be no expense attached to entering other than the decorations for the float, which will be something under \$50.

Moving pictures will be taken of the parade and other advertising features will more than repay whatever expense our community might incur.

**DELINQUENT TAXES**

The Star, published at Stratford, county seat of Sherman county, Texas, is now carrying in its columns the Delinquent Tax Report of E. D. Ritchie, tax collector. Evidently Sherman county needs the money worse than we do here in Ochiltree, but we believe that every dollar of money due this county for delinquent taxes could be used in carrying on the business of the county. Is it right that some people have to sacrifice and economize in order to have money to meet their taxes when they are due, while others go merrily on their way and demand and get just as much benefit and protection from the government as the ones who pay their taxes? The fellow who lets his taxes go delinquent is in the same class with the man who fails to pay his rent. If a man cannot support his government, then he had better move to a country that gets along without law and order. Now, there are some few exceptions among those in the county whose taxes are now delinquent, but we are certain that in a majority of cases, some way could have been worked out whereby the taxes could have been met.—*Ochiltree Co. Herald.*

**NOT AMATEURS**

A widower was to be married for the third time, and his bride had, herself, been married once before. The groom-elect wrote across the bottom of the wedding invitation sent to a particular friend: "Be sure to come; this is no amateur performance."

**SALESMANSHIP**

Vendor—"Buy a Christmas tree, lady, buy a tree and make the kiddies happy." Old Maid (blushing)—"Sir! I have no children." Vendor—"Buy some mistletoe, lady! nice mistletoe!"

**THE END OF THE RACE**

Little Girl (to bride at wedding reception)—"You don't look nearly so tired as I should have thought." Bride—"Don't I, dear? But why did you think I should look tired?" Little Girl—"Well, I heard mother say you'd been running after Mr. Smith for months and months."

Insure your calves against blackleg for lifetime for 12c per head. See Shell's Pharmacy. 1c

Estel Bowen went to Pampa Sunday.

**READ THE ADS**

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McGee and son and daughter, Roy and Ruth, and Miss Evelyn Wylie of Amarillo came in Wednesday to visit the former's parents, Capt and Mrs. E. E. McGee.

Mrs. J. S. Searcy and daughter and Jack Steger Jr. were Alareed visitors Wednesday.

T. M. Wolfe went to Pampa Wednesday on business.

George Clement and daughter, Catherine, of Texola, Okla., visited in the W. E. Clement home Wednesday night. They left Thursday morning for New Mexico, accompanied by Miss Lois Clement.

Mrs. D. L. Abbott and daughters, Misses Lillian and Ila, and Mrs. Vigna Stuckey left this morning for Childress to visit relatives.

Earl Wilmouth of Groom visited friends in the city Wednesday.

J. W. Dougherty of Heald was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

W. P. Dial of Memphis was in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. Dewey Herron and children of Carrizozo, N. M., came in Wednesday night to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice.

Lenham Ball of Alareed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Cleo Woods, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Woods of Clarendon, was thrown from a horse Saturday and badly hurt. He was taken to the hospital but at last reports was still unconscious. The Woods' are former residents of McLean.

Mrs. Rella Pinker on left Tuesday for her home at Electra after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Sam McClellan returned Saturday from Amarillo, where she has been in the sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith went to Mobeetie Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Watkins visited their daughter at Alareed from Sunday till Tuesday.

**Wants**

FOR SALE.—All of block 94, McLean townsite. Good residence block Write Box 1140, Amarillo, Texas. 26-1c

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. 1c

GROCERIES are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. 1c

CANE SEED for sale, 2c per lb; \$2.00 per 100, at barn. R. O. Cunningham. 26-2p

A GOOD guaranteed flour only \$1.25 a sack Saturday. Stock up. Cobb's Cash Grocery. 1c

Blackleg aggression for 12c a dose at Shell's Pharmacy. 1c

**McLean Filling Station**

Oils, Gas and Accessories Sudden Service Magdolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better. FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd and daughter, Miss Eunice, left Tuesday for Lubbock and Artesia, N. M., to visit relatives.

Mrs. E. L. Minix returned to Alareed Tuesday after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Hodnett and daughter, Misses Jessie and Lela, of Wheeler were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Miss Gerude Wingo returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Amarillo and Plainview.

J. I. Bones of Ramsdell was in the city on business Tuesday.

You can get your Pal-Pinto crystals at Shell's Pharmacy. 1c

**LIGHT YOUR LANTERN**

Many of our readers will, no doubt, recall the story about what is said to be the stingiest man in this country. It appears that he was a farmer and once called down the hired man for his extravagance in wanting to carry a lantern in going to call on his best girl.

"The idea," scoff'd the farmer. "When I was courtin' I never carried no lantern. I went in the dark."

The hired man proceeded to fill his lantern. "Yes," he said sadly, "and look what you got."

Now isn't that just about the way with advertising?

The difference between an industry that is getting business and growing, and an industry that is standing still is the difference in the method of "courting" business. One industry "carries a lantern." Then other doesn't. In carrying that lantern the first industry has not only found new business but it has thrown more light upon itself.

In other words, one industry advertises, while the other does not.—*Shoe repair Service.*

It was a dark night and the motorist was lost. Presently he saw a sign on a post. With great difficulty he climbed the post, struck a match and read, "Wet Paint."

ROYAL TYPEWRITER for sale at the News office.

**Service Tailor Shop**

Hansel Christian, Prop. The place of better cleaning and pressing. First Door North of McLean Hardware Work called for and delivered Phone 173

**Summer Hardware**

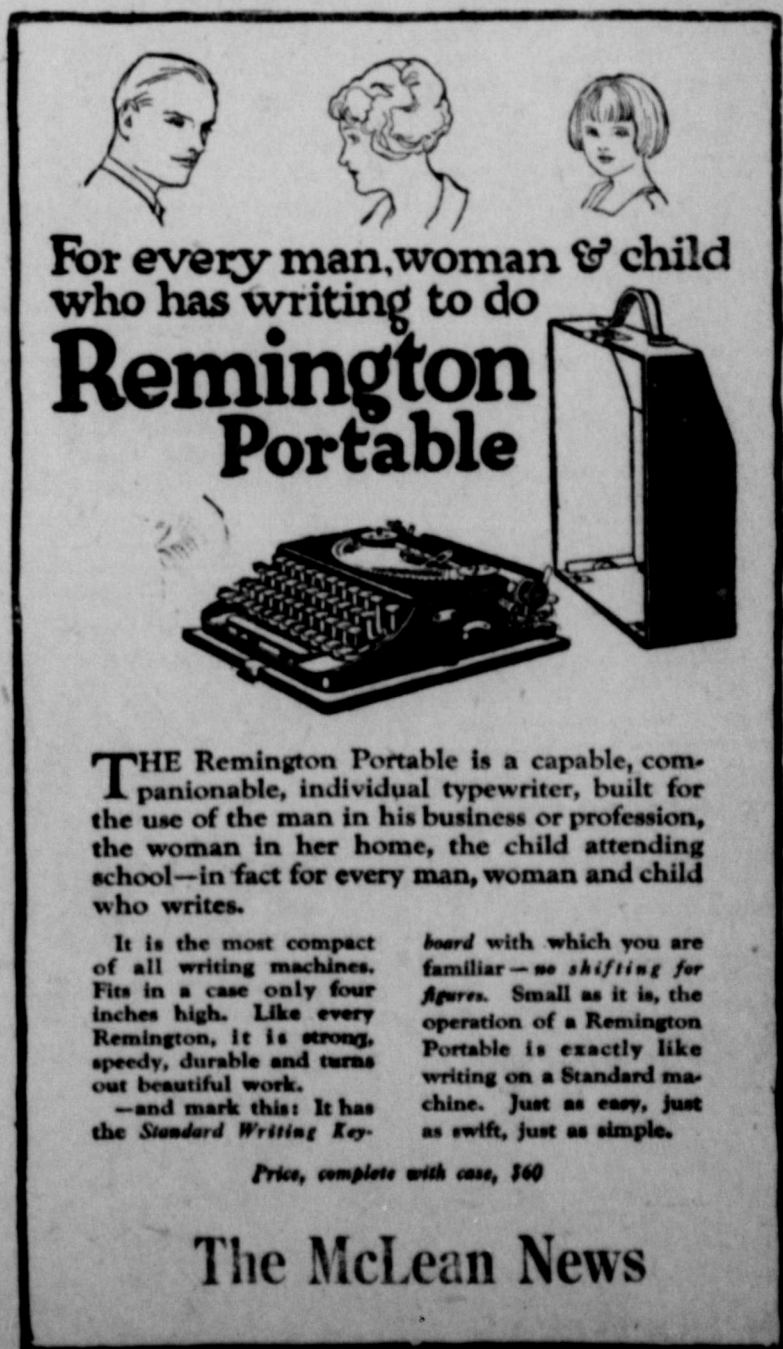
**Economically Priced**

You will find a number of articles in this store that will add to the enjoyment of both work and play during the summer months.

It will be well worth your while to drop in and look them over. The prices are easily within your means, permitting buying everything you need.

**McLean Hardware Company**

W. B. Upham, Manager



**For every man, woman & child who has writing to do**  
**Remington Portable**

THE Remington Portable is a capable, companionable, individual typewriter, built for the use of the man in his business or profession, the woman in her home, the child attending school—in fact for every man, woman and child who writes.

It is the most compact of all writing machines. Fits in a case only four inches high. Like every Remington, it is strong, speedy, durable and turns out beautiful work. —and mark this: It has the Standard Writing Keyboard with which you are familiar—no shifting for figures. Small as it is, the operation of a Remington Portable is exactly like writing on a Standard machine. Just as easy, just as swift, just as simple.

Price, complete with case, 160

**The McLean News**



**Announcement**

Beginning this month I will have Dr. C. M. Clough of Kansas City associated with me in my office in Amarillo, and will go under the firm name of Clough and Montgomery. Dr. Clough is a graduate and registered Optometrist and has been practicing in Kansas and Texas for the past twelve years. We respectfully solicit a continuance of your patronage for the new firm.

I will be in McLean Wednesday, July 9th. Anyone having trouble with their eyes or needing glasses may see me at the Erwin Drug Store on that date.

**Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery**  
Optometrist & Optician  
Offices City Drug Store  
Amarillo, Texas



**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Thursday

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.



We commend the members of the Church of Christ in their determination to rebuild their church, recently destroyed by fire. This is the spirit that makes communities more desirable places in which to live.

The News has been offered a lot of free stuff all set in type ready to print from one of the large catalog houses; the only condition being that we make no charge for printing it. No, you need not look for it in our columns; we are not as crazy as they seem to think us.

Dealers all over the state are refusing to buy infertile eggs, on the theory that an egg is either a good one or a bad one; there is no middle ground. When all the eggs sold are good ones and are sold by weight instead of by the dozen, the consumer and producers alike may expect a square deal.

The fire last week showed the need of practice on the part of the fire department, as well as a permanent place to store the hose carts where they can be easily accessible. The painting of the fire plugs a color recommended by the State Fire Department will help, as some little time was lost in searching for the nearest plug.

We note from the Childress Index that Gray county is included in the Green Belt counties. Nature included Gray county in this green belt, but this is the first time we have noted that our neighbor counties on the south and east have included us. We thank the Index for its consideration, and can promise production figures each year to enable us to fellowship in the Green Belt of the Panhandle.

A study should be made as to the various signals from the firemen so that it will be known at once in just what part of town the fire is located; and it would be a good idea to have a switch placed in the telephone office to save time in starting the signal. Several minutes were lost Friday night in trying to phone the plant that could easily have been saved by turning in the alarm at the central office.

A number of cars were guilty of running over the fire hose Friday night. The fire marshal is talking of deputizing someone to watch the hose at the next fire and see that all violators of the ordinance against running over the hose are prosecuted. The fire hose is expensive and is one of the best assets of the city, and should be protected from injury. Every time it is run over by any vehicle means future trouble, for in time a leak will occur at the place it was injured by the car.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. etc.

**A. A. LEDBETTER**  
Attorney-at-Law  
McLean, Texas

**INSURANCE**

LIFE FIRE HAIL

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. I insure anything. No prohibited list.

Money to loan on farms.

**T. N. HOLLOWAY**  
Reliable Insurance

**POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS**

The following announcements are subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held in July:

- For State Senator, 31st District: J. W. REID
- For Representative, 122nd District: DEWEY YOUNG
- For County Judge: F. P. REID, T. M. WOLFE, C. S. RICE
- For County Attorney: A. A. LEDBETTER, JOHN F. STUDER
- For County and District Clerk: CHARLIE THUT, HARVEY HAYNES
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector: E. S. GRAVES, L. D. RIDER
- For Tax Assessor: D. M. GRAHAM, EWING LEECH
- For County Treasurer: R. L. COTTRELL, MIRIAM WILSON

**AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH**

Pastor W. C. Garrett will preach about 20 minutes Sunday morning, after which the Lord's Supper will be observed.

At night the pastor will use for his subject "Man His Own Destroyer."

Don't say "I can't go to church Sunday." Just knock that pesky "I" out of "can't" and say it again, "I can go," then say "I will go." We will look for you Sunday. Don't disappoint us.

**ON THE SAFE SIDE**

Smith—"Well, I gave it to that fellow straight, I can tell you. He is twice as big as I am, too, but I told him exactly what I thought of his rascally conduct, and I called him all the names in the dictionary and a lot of others as well."

Jones—"And didn't he try to hit you?"

Smith—"No, he didn't, and when he tried to answer me back, I just hung up the telephone receiver and walked away."

**TEST OF TRUE LOVE**

She—"You don't love me any more."

He—"Why do you say that?"

She—"The last three times you've left before father made you."

**A SAD AWAKENING**

"Do ye believe in dhrames, Riley?"

"O, do," was Riley's reply.

"Phwat's at a sign of if a married man dhrames he's a bachelor?"

"It's a sign that he's going to meet wid a great disappointment when he wakes up."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**THE LIKENESS**

Wife (waxing philosophies)—"Just to think, John! First utter drabness, then the working of the sap and finally the gorgeous tree—splendid in its multitude of gold and crimson gowns! How like our lives!"

Feed-up-Husband—"How like, indeed, my dear! You the gorgeous tree and me the sap!"—Judge.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Slavin of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

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

**MEN'S UNION SUITS AND HATS**

We have a complete line of men's union suits in stock. Also a nice line of hats. See us before you buy.

**John Mertel**  
Fine Shoe Repairing  
All Work Guaranteed

**Coal Feed Salt Cake Meal Flour**  
**Cheney & Callahan**

**Peterson Creek News**

By Special Correspondent.

Harvey Hudgins, Charlie Marrs, Walter Cash, Mick Dwyer and Clifford Cash left Sunday for the Plains, where they will work during harvest.

The young folks were entertained with an ice cream supper Saturday night at the J. W. Marrs home.

Mrs. Sam McClellan returned Saturday from Amarillo.

Mrs. Barney Fulbright of McLean is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McClellan.

Ned Carpenter was a visitor on McClellan creek Sunday.

George Marrs visited home folks Sunday.

Charlie Marrs, Harvey Hudgins, Walter Cash and J. W. Marrs were McLean visitors Saturday.

J. W. Marrs and Carl Pettit went to Pampa Sunday.

(Too late for last week)

A small crowd from McLean enjoyed a fishing trip on McClellan creek last Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Phillips of Hull county are visiting his sister, Mrs. J. W. Marrs.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Smith and children of McLean spent Tuesday and Wednesday in the country with her mother.

A small crowd gathered on the creek Sunday afternoon and took some pictures.

J. W. Marrs, L. L. Smith and Edd Phillips went to Shamrock Tuesday on business.

George Marrs spent Wednesday with home folks.

Charlie Marrs spent Thursday with home folks.

**A BASHFUL BOY**

They had known each other for many years. For a long time she had expected him to propose to her, but for some reason the question was never popped. Tonight her heart was a-flutter—she expected him to propose. He had never acted so queerly before. She was sure that he was trying to get up his courage to deliver the fatal question.

They were driving slowly in the car when gentle strains of music were wafted to them on the cool fall breeze. It was a wedding march from a nearby church. Her heart pounded. He surely would not pass this up, she thought. Mechanically he slowed down the car to a standstill in front of the church.

Through the open door she could see the crowd all gathered but no bride and groom. Had he attempted to surprise her? she asked herself. She was fond of asking herself things. Then she heard him talking to her in a shaky voice.

"Dear, do you know what I've done?"

Yes, she thought she knew, and could almost kiss him for it, but her mother had told her never to kiss anyone until she was engaged and then kiss, all she wanted to.

She answered in a voice almost as shaky.

"No, what have you done?"

There was also a touch of triumph

**SANITATION FIRST**

That is the rule in our shop. Best barbers—best service. Try us. Modern methods.

**Elite Barber Shop**  
WEST & EVERETT, Props.

**DR. J. A. HALL**  
Dentist

Will be in McLean on Thursday, Friday and Saturday after the first Monday in each month.

**Terry W. Hudgins**

Jewelry and Variety Store  
Watch Repairing, Engraving  
ERICK, OKLAHOMA

Send me your repair work by Parcel Post.

in her voice. She knew he would come across. "I've killed the engine," Crosby on Review.

**THE POSTAL HIGHWAY**

(Read at Postal Highway convention at Sayre, Okla., last month)

O'er plains and fertile valleys The Postal Highway runs, In graceful turns it reaches From East to Setting Sun.

Come home today to Sayre, Where it was given birth, From East, from West they gather To plan to raise the earth.

And o'er it spread the concrete And make her footing sure, For progress must be carried, And thus her fame endure.

Rising from the Sunset, The Texas star's aglow, Young Oklahoma meets her, Her progress to bestow.

Shake hands across the border, And plunge into the fray; And in spirit thus united We'll build an apian way.

From East to West we'll build it, From the rise to the setting Sun; We'll never cease, we'll never tire This work so well begun.

O! ye men of Beckham county, Out in this border land, Be quick, be first, be gallant; Secure it while you can.

You pay cash for gasoline, One and a half cent does not return But accumulates within the state, Her progressive wheels to turn.

Will Beckham county get her part? Or will we sit supinely by, While others work, the prize to take, And we not even try?

No, men; ye gallant men; Rouse ye, and do your part; Oh, yes! Oh, yes! you'll achieve, And work with all your heart.

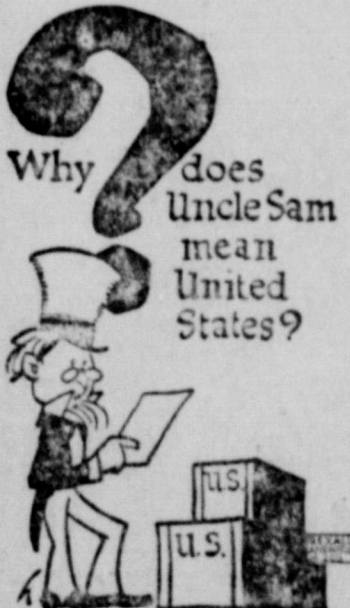
—T. J. Eldredge in Sayre Journal.

J. E. McCreary of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

**REAL DRAY SERVICE**

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

**KUNKEL BROS**



—because, in the War of 1812, an inspector of supplies for the United States army was Samuel Wilson, nicknamed "Uncle Sam." The U. S. stamp which he put on boxes was said by jokers to be his own initials. Now that July 4th is near, better lay in some

**Puretest**

IODINE

for burns, bruises and wounds which the future may inflict. A disinfectant powerful and safe. Use it to take the soreness out of insect bites, inflamed joints and "hurts" generally.

One of 200 Puretest preparations for health and hygiene. Every item the best that skill and care can produce.

**Erwin Drug Co.**  
The Retail Drug Store

**DO YOU KNOW THEM?**

Mr. Mean-to has a comrade, And his name is Didn't-do. Have you ever chanced to meet them?

Did they ever call upon you? These two fellows work together In the house of Never-win. And I'm told that it is haunted By the ghost of Might-have-been. —The Gallery.

**NOTHING TO READ**

Every newspaper man has at some time in his experience met the man who takes more papers than he can read. In fact, we sometimes wonder if he can read at all. He was in town last week and paid 25c for an almanac, wiped his nose on an awning, tried to blow out an electric light in the hotel, and got sore at the postmaster because he had no mail.—Pampa News.

J. E. Williams of Carpenter was in town Saturday.

T. A. Crockett of Peterson Creek was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Miss Vina Stratton went to Groom Friday.

**A NEW SUIT**

We have just received new sample books for men's fall and winter suits and you are invited to come in and look them over. Tailor made suits are better and the price is right.

**City Tailor Shop**  
LEE CASON, Proprietor

Hubert Roach of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

H. C. Nelson of Liberty was a town Saturday.

**W. Sherman White**  
Attorney-at-Law

**McLean Texas**

**H. J. TAYLOR**  
JEWELER

Shamrock, Texas

Send me your repair work. All mail orders taken care of promptly.

**LIFE INSURANCE**

Insure your life in the Kansas City Life Insurance Company The Successful Western Company

**E. M. RICE**  
Agent, McLean, Texas  
Life Accident Health

**Linoleum and Linoleum Rugs**

Our stock of linoleum contains many pleasing patterns in the most popular widths.

Our 9x12 linoleum rugs represent real value in floor coverings that can be appreciated by the careful buyer.

We invite you to call and inspect our line of floor coverings.

**BUNDY-HODGES MERCANTILE COMPANY**

**On Their Way**

For a summer vacation, with a happy smile on each face—for they have plenty of money with which to enjoy their trip, even after outfitting themselves in style and comfort. Why? Because last year they started a Vacation Saving Account and then when vacation time arrived they had enough in the bank to permit a vacation just as they planned.

You can have an account of your own next year if you start now to making small weekly or monthly deposits in our bank.



**The American National Bank**



News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent. No complaints or grumbling are going here. We are all too happy and busy since the rain Sunday night. Our pie supper last Thursday night was well attended, and while there were only 22 pies, they sold for \$20.95. The main feature of the gathering was the speeches of a number of candidates for county offices. Miss Edith Troxell, Luther Troxell and Bill Haines of Lela attended the pie supper. Miss Doris Corbin spent the week end with Miss Edith Troxell at Lela. Miss Ottice Greer, a former teacher of the Liberty school, accompanied her brother, Lin, and Mr. Brown to the pie supper. We were pleased to see them. Mr. Brown, our county agent, was at the pie supper. Some of the folks stayed in their cars, so do not know who or how many were there. But remember the next time you come to Liberty that we have a reporter. Several families from the Heald community attended the meeting. A very large number enjoyed the ice cream supper at the J. W. Pierce home Saturday night. Miss Geneva Corbin spent the week end in the C. T. Calvert home at Shamrock. A. L. Morgan and family visited in the Al Brewer home at McLean Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit and children attended Sunday school Sunday afternoon. We were very glad to see them. Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hardin and children and Miss Mariene Dorsey visited in the J. F. Corbin home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Haddin attended Sunday school in the afternoon. We are glad they did and want them to attend each Sunday. If you have not been coming, come; we want you, we need you.

Curtis Tucker came to Sunday school last Sunday and helped in the singing. R. O. Cunningham came home from Amarillo Monday. He says Mrs. Cunningham was doing fine. Some of the Cunningham children have been sick this week. Frank Jones was real sick Monday afternoon and the fore part of the night, but rested better in the after part of the night. (Too late for last week) We are glad for a relief from the hot weather and are enjoying the cool nights. Some of the young folks attended the entertainment at the Heald school house Friday night. A large number attended the party at the Terry home Saturday night. Wren Terry and Ben Small started to the Plains Sunday to work in the harvest. Messrs. and Messlames Petty, Francis, Myatt and Harrison attended the funeral at McLean Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children, Bernie and Nora Lee, visited at the J. F. Corbin home Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. Parker and daughter, Miss Verna, of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Parrish and children visited in the W. M. Smith home Sunday. Fred Smith of Shamrock came Sunday to take his little daughter, Doris, who has been visiting with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith home. Misses Verna Parker of McLean and Daisy and Pearle Parrish attended Sunday school Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham went to Amarillo Monday night, at which place Mrs. Cunningham underwent an operation. She was doing nicely at the last report. Mr. and Mrs. E. Craig of McLean are staying in the R. O. Cunningham home. Watt Hardin and three sons of Garendon visited in the I. G.

Hardin home Sunday. Watt Hardin of Christine, Tenn., who has been visiting in the I. G. Hardin home, went home with his son, Watt Jr. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pearce, Toy and Other, Clinton Jones, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Harvey called at the A. L. Morgan home Sunday. Little Miss Geneva Corbin visited in the T. H. Hardin home Sunday night. Miss Clarabelle Hardin returned home with her and spent the day Monday. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes visited in the Woodley home Sunday. K. E. Windom of Alarreed was a McLean visitor Saturday. Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. ttc.

N. Y. P. S. Reported. In our election last Sunday the only change that was made was the election of Miss Ethel Stockton as secretary-treasurer. Following is next Sunday's program: Leader—Alta Lee. Scripture reading—Ecclesiastes 12. Comments on chapter by society. Bible drill conducted by leader. W. O. Todd, A. S. Parker and G. L. Armstrong were pleasant visitors at the News office one day last week. M. M. Newman and J. T. Smith made a business trip to Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter, Miss Gladys, visited in the M. H. Kinard home at Gracey Thursday and Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Burl Ghas and children of Alarreed visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday. J. A. Fowler and daughter, Miss Nola, and little Jack Fowler of Duncan, Okla., came in Thursday.

Vines Bentley of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Saturday. A. A. Callahan made a business trip to Groom Friday. Frank's Vulcanizing Shop

An Insurance Policy is your best protection against Fire, Hail and Tornadoes. Let me write you a policy in a strong company that will fully protect you against loss. C. C. BOGAN Insurance that Protects TEXHOMA PHONE 131

Greater Touring Pleasure When you are on a pleasure jaunt you want everything to run smoothly, and if anything should happen you want to be ready to fix it. Here you will find everything you need, so you can start on your trip assured that nothing will happen to mar your pleasure. Drive around and talk the matter over with us before you start. We sell STUDEBAKER cars. Cousins Motor Co. All Work Strictly Guaranteed Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

DELINQUENT TAX ROLL OF PROPERTY IN THE McLEAN INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT, 1921, 1922, 1923

Table listing delinquent tax rolls for property in the McLean Independent School District for the years 1921, 1922, and 1923. The table includes columns for owner name, address, and tax amounts.

STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY. J. A. SPARKS, Tax Collector, McLean Independent School District. heroby certify that the foregoing pages is a compilation of the delinquent taxes of the McLean Independent School District for the years 1921, 1922 and 1923 inclusive, and contains a complete list of the lands and lots that have been reported delinquent since January 1, 1921, and also containing the data and information mentioned in Article 7686 of the Revised Civil Statutes of 1911, and which have not been reported delinquent and is a correct statement of the record of the McLean Independent School District, compiled as provided for by House Bill No. 68, Acts of the First, Second and Third Sessions of the 38th Legislature.



AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

J. S. Huckabee, Pastor  
 One hundred fifty in Sunday school last Sunday. Were you one of them? Do not lose the best in the chasing bubbles or nasking in the road for treasure when a crown of rest jewels is just above your head. God and the church want you to wear it.  
 Do you ever go to prayer meetings? We are having a real good one. Come and see.  
 The theme for next Sunday morning is "Marred in the Hands of the Potter."

BRITIAN'S DRINK BILL

The amount spent by Britain on liquor during the year 1923, was \$1,537,500.00. This is \$2,500,000 more than the interest on the national debt, considerably more than the gross annual assessable value of lands, houses and other property; almost twice as much as the capital invested in the coal industry; more than twice the amount of taxes collected in 1922-23; nearly three times the estimated expenditure on Imperial defense; nearly four times the amount spent on education; and more than six times the sum spent on the relief of the poor.

Taking the consumption of beer alone, the Englishman's fondness for his beer is amply demonstrated by the fact that the nation drank 30,000,000 more gallons of the product of the brewery than it did of the milk of the cow, while the value of the beer consumed exceeded that of milk by \$400,000,000.

These are startling figures, and the total expenditure in liquor represents the sum of \$35.50 a head of the population. It has been repeatedly asserted that the solution of much of the economic trouble that afflicts Britain lies in the settlement of the drink question. There appears to be truth in that view.

Mr. Kirkwood, one of the Socialist M. P's. for Glasgow, declared in the House of Commons the other day that bad housing conditions was the cause of driving thousands of the population to drink, but, on the other hand, it is contended that to a large extent these conditions are due to excessive fondness for liquor. In its program of domestic politics, the British Labor government has no greater problem to contend with than the liquor question.—The Des Moines Independent.

S. R. Jones and family of Hollis, Okla., spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

E. F. Bell of Abareed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Major of Memphis and Mrs. Chas. Andrews of Vernon visited in the S. A. Cousins home Friday and Saturday.

S. R. Loftin of Abareed was a McLean visitor Monday.

Ollie Allston of Gracy was in town Monday.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. ttc.

READ THE ADS

YOU TELL'EM



Keep up with good times by buying your coal, builders' supplies, etc., from

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone 3

THE ICE MAN

"My idea of a good job for this hot weather is that of iceman." You have heard the statement a thousand times—possibly not with particular reference to the job of iceman, but of some other job that you know even less about. For it is a failing of human nature, as mules, to always believe the grass is a little greener in the next pasture or that the other fellow's job is just a little easier, a little better and with more pay.

But fact of the business is—it is not what you are doing, but how you do it that determines whether or not your job is the best one for you. If you are throwing your whole heart into your work, if you are producing results, seeing business grow, making friends, living within your income, and building for the future—you have the best job in the world—for you are happy, interested and making good. On the other hand, if you are making piles of money but are dissatisfied, if you have to go to work, watch the clock for a chance to quit, always wondering how much more you could make with how much less work in the other fellow's job—you are a failure.

But speaking of the iceman—statistics show that fewer icemen who start into that work as single men ever get married than in any other occupation. And there is a reason. If there is any man in the world that sees the wrong side of home life it is the iceman. The overcrowded refrigerator, the kitchen sink with last night's dishes still in it, the grease faced beauty (?) before her beauty is put on, the ice card that was forgotten from the day before that calls for fifty pounds when the refrigerator will only hold twenty-five—as we said before, there is a reason.

Public utility men are sorely tried by the frailties and plain human weaknesses of mankind, and yet the modern method of handling the public has entirely changed—much for the better. The old "Public be damned" policy is giving away to a courteous service of studied efficiency, a human relationship that is gratifying and profitable to the company and their customers alike. There is less need for restrictive legislation and less desire to unnecessarily handicap development and service by such legislation. The telephone companies, the light,

water, railroad and other public service companies are finding it more profitable to keep the public acquainted with the problems, difficulties and activities of the companies in their efforts to give service than it was to snap off the customer when he asked a foolish question, or made a legitimate complaint. A better relationship exists today between the public service corporation and the public to be served—and that relationship is largely the result of intelligently used printer's ink.—Plains Journal.

WISHIN'

Sometimes I wish I were a millionaire  
 With naught to do but travel everywhere.

Each week or two I'd span a thousand miles;

I'd tour the Orient and South Sea Isles,

And all the wonder places of the earth

I'd know, were I a mag of ample worth.

But I'm afraid if I had wealth to roam,

I might, like some, forget I had a home.

A wealthy clubman I would like to be,

Just for a while in high society.

I'd like to hobnob with aristocrats

And know their works of laces and silk hats.

I fancy I would charm and quite beguile

To live that life for just a little while;

But I'm afraid should I hobnob too much,

That I, like some, might lose the common touch.

I'd like to be a patron for a space,

A connoisseur upon whose walls might grace

The paintings from some gifted artist's hand;

To have antiques and art from every land.

I'd like to know celebrities by name

And walk with those who have been crowned by fame;

But if I were a man of ample means,

I fear I'd lose my taste for pork and beans.

—Uncle Jim in Rock Island Magazine.

HAPPINESS, FAITH & HEALTH

Talk happiness; the world is sad enough  
 Without your woes. No path is wholly rough;  
 Look for places that are smooth and clear,  
 And speak of those to rest the weary ear  
 Of earth, so hurt by one continuous strain  
 Of human discontent and pain.

Talk faith; the world is better off without  
 Your uttered ignorance and morbid doubt;

If you have faith in God, or man or self,  
 Say so; if not, push back upon the shelf

Of silence all your thoughts till faith shall come;  
 No one will grieve because your lips are dumb.

Talk health; the dreary, never changing tale  
 Of mortal maladies is worn and stale;

You cannot charm or interest or please  
 By harping on that minor chord, disease.

Say you are well, or, all is well with you,  
 And God shall hear your words and make them true.

—Ella Wheeler Welcox.

PICNIC TIME

I reckon the picnic season is the best time that there is—to set the red blood a-ziggin' and to make our emotions whizz—O it's then we can slip the halter off—an' roll, to our heart's content—an' get up an' shake ourselves, an' feel like a hundred and one per cent!

As soon as the picnic season's on—an' the styles begin to advance—it's proper to think of the custard pie, when selectin' yer sunkest pants. And, the hard-billed egg—an' the peanut salve, which is staple as alfalfa hay. They're items to be provided fer, on the eve of the picnic day.

Of course, there's handicaps lurkin' around, as there ailers will be, I guess. The chigger deploys his sub-mareen band, in the depths of the picnic dress. An' I ain't complained, you understand, of the trysts in the coolin' shade—but, the thing that's

quickest to call my hand is—red ants in the lemonade!—Uncle John.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. ttc.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cash of Amarillo were McLean visitors Wednesday.

E. W. Brock of Heald was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

15 Per Cent Reduction

ON ALL FIRESTONES

CHEAPER TIRES

15% reduction on all Firestone and Oldfield tires and tubes. We can now sell you tires lower than Monkey Ward. Also we have the only stock of full Balloon tires, tubes and wheels in town. Come in and see them.

Star Filling Station

Headquarters for Service  
 L. L. ROGERS, Prop.

Hail—Hail—Hail!

Why not let us write you some insurance on your crop before the hail gets it? You need not take time to come to town if you are busy, just call us at the Citizens State Bank and we will come out and fix you up.

RIPPY & BEALL

Hail Insurance on Growing Crops  
 Office at Citizens State Bank

Pork That May Be Served In Many Ways

It is only the choicest pork that may be served in many ways and yet be as tasty and wholesome as you want it to be.

We recommend the pork we sell, because we know it is of the best quality—young, plump and tender.

THE CITY MARKET

BRYANT HENRY, Prop.

PHONE 165

PICTURE FRAMING

I can frame your enlarged pictures, including those with convex glass, and save you money over solicitors' prices. Ask to see my line of framing material.

EUNICE FLOYD

Telephone 79 McLean, Texas

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP

Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds  
 Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly

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Form the Time-saving Habit Now

The use of the typewriter is a tremendous time-saving help to anyone in any walk of life—business or profession.

Use the handy Remington Portable for your themes. Typewrite your lecture notes and assignments. See how quickly it lightens and lessens all your writing tasks.

The Remington Portable is easy to operate; light, compact, and can be used anywhere. Full, four-row keyboard like the big machines, and many other big machine features. Yet it fits in a case only four inches high.

Price, complete with case, \$60. Easy payment terms if desired

Remington Portable

The News



The Picnic Basket

Everybody's interested in it. And upon what goes into it really depends the success of the outing.

So have your picnic baskets filled at this store—where nothing but the freshest and best groceries are handled. We carry a line of fruits, canned goods and bottled goods that are just the things to make any picnic lunch a delicious repast.

We are as near as your telephone.

Free Delivery Any Part of the City

McLean Supply Company

