

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume XXI.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 4, 1924.

Number 49.

## SIDEWALK CONTRACT IS SIGNED

A contract was authorized by the city council last Saturday with Speed Brothers of Clarendon for the construction of the proposed new sidewalks, work to begin within ten days of the date of the contract and to be completed in sixty working days.

The building of the sidewalks is in response to an election held for that purpose last summer, when the vote to adopt the proper section of the paving law, authorizing city officials to contract for such work and pay for it by the issuance of certificates against the property affected, was carried by a two to one vote.

The walks will be built to grade strictly according to specifications laid out by the city, and any work made in freezing weather will be at the contractors' risk.

Others of our citizens who would like to take advantage of the three year payment plan, and who do not live within the proposed improvement zone, may have walks put in on the same terms by taking up the matter with the contractors and signing mechanics liens. Quite a number have already expressed a wish to improve their property in this way and it is hoped that many others may take advantage of the opportunity to have walks laid to grade on easy terms.

This improvement has been long needed and will be a permanent improvement that will add much to the value and looks of the property affected.

## MCLEAN MEN KILL DEER LAST THURSDAY

On last Wednesday night a party of McLean hunters consisting of William and Bryant Henry, Wood Hindman, Donald Beall and W. L. Irwin drove to about 25 miles north of White Deer, arriving at the hunting grounds about 5 a. m., where they cooked breakfast and started a hunt for deer. The animals seemed to be plentiful, as they saw eight, among which were three bucks, and Wood Hindman brought him down with a shot from a .303 Savage rifle.

The party returned home Thursday afternoon with their trophy.

## THE NEWS INSTALLS MAILING MACHINE

In order to take care of our growing subscription list, The News has installed a mailing machine. This machine will print addresses with the expiration date on all papers and wrappers much faster and more accurately than could be done by hand or with a typewriter. Hereafter our subscribers can tell at a glance just when their subscriptions expire, and when proper credit is given on their dates.

Visitors at the News plant often remark our large investment in printing machinery and equipment, as we have many modern machines not often found in a newspaper office in a town of our size, but our subscription list had so far outgrown the old method of addressing papers that we were practically forced to add an addressing machine to our equipment.

This machine fills all the requirements of the Postal authorities, and there should be no excuse for non-delivery of papers to our subscribers.

Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Bailey of Wellington were McLean visitors Friday.

Mrs. J. S. Searcy and daughter, Miss Jimma, went to Hobart, Okla., last Thursday to visit relatives.

Ira Unsell of Groem spent last week end in the J. L. Collier home.

Miss Bobbie Hodges went to Amarillo the first of the week to visit relatives.

Mrs. Searcy Douglas returned Friday from a visit at Erick, Okla.

Hubert Bentley of Enterprise was in town Friday.

## The Christmas Month



## SANTA CLAUS LETTERS MAY BE ADDRESSED TO THE NEWS

Santa Claus reads The McLean News, and all children who want to write to Santa this Christmas may address him care of The News and we will print their letters for them. We hope that all children will take advantage of this offer so that old Santa will know just what they want this Christmas.

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Reported. Mrs. Joyner's Sabbath school class and a few of their friends spent a delightful time at the Presbyterian manse Monday afternoon in honor of Josephine Turner's birthday.

Those present were: Josephine Turner, Sybil Graham, Nolevee Roberts, Irene McCoy, Brady McCoy, Clara Pearl Gatlin, June Turner, Vivian Chambers, Madge Landers and Ina Fay Franklin.

Josephine appreciated the presents received. Playing of games and good cheer was the principal feature of the afternoon. After refreshments were served by Mrs. Joyner and Miss Thelma Gatlin, the little folks, with many expressions of appreciation, returned to their homes.

## News From Enterprise

By Special Correspondent. Miss Florence Arnold spent the week end with home folks at Lelia Lake.

The young people of the Carpenter community attended the party at the Hubert Bentley home Saturday night.

Rev. C. B. Heck took dinner with Mr. McIntosh Sunday.

The young people of Enterprise took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Glen Nicholson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bush and son, Lynn, of McLean visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mathis Sunday.

The young people of Enterprise attended a pie supper at Abra last Thursday night.

Prescott Mathis and Eurie Burt visited in the Abra community Sunday afternoon.

Several folks from McLean attended the party at the Hubert Bentley home Saturday night.

Married, on Thanksgiving Day, Mr. Jim Simmons and Mrs. Lou Brown.

H. E. Miller of Shamrock is a new reader of The News.

F. E. Robinson renews his subscription to The News this week, and subscribes for the Dallas Farm News at our bargain rate.

Speed Brothers of Clarendon are new subscribers to The News

## JOBE ABBOTT WINS TRIP TO CHICAGO

By R. O. Dunkle

We are all proud to know that Jobe Abbott has won a free trip to the International Livestock Show at Chicago. Jobe proved his sterling qualities in the district club judging contest held at Childress this year, being high man of the district in judging dairy cattle, swine and beef cattle.

The United States Department of Agriculture, in co-operation with Gray County Agents, have selected Jobe as "Gray county's most distinguished boy," and under this title Jobe has the honor of entering the International Livestock Judging contest which will be held at Chicago this week.

The purpose of the club work is to show the general public the unlimited possibilities of the work in developing our farm boys and girls for more aggressive leadership, nobler citizenship and greater economic independence.

Jobe is a typical farm boy, progressive, modest, sensible. He is a boy of unusual ability when it comes to farm problems. The outstanding facts leading to his success might be enumerated as follows: Faith, which enabled him to believe that club work was worth while as an enterprise; perseverance, which encouraged him to stick to his club work in spite of difficulties, great or small; common sense, which taught him to interpret his club instructions and make practical application of the knowledge he gained. Those who know him best know that his honors have not been accidental, but have come to him as a result of persistent, faithful effort. His achievements should be an inspiration to every boy and girl, for what he has done can be done by thousands of others.

The Rock Island lines will donate cost of trip to Chicago, according to Mr. L. M. Allen, vice president and traffic manager, in recognition of the splendid work being done.

## News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent. Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith visited in the John Lively home Sunday.

Jason Morgan of Clarendon visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. I. G. Hardin has been sick lately. We are hoping for her speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan and children, Mr. Conrad, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Corbin and children called at the Hardin home Saturday night.

Misses Opal and Levi Nelson and brother, R. B., attended preaching services at McLean Sunday.

John Conrad of Custer, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Corbin and children attended preaching services at the Presbyterian church at McLean Sunday night.

## FIRE DESTROYS HEDLEY HOTEL TUESDAY

The Red Hotel at Hedley was destroyed by fire Tuesday. Preemption action by a bucket brigade, and the light wind blowing at the time was all that saved the business part of town.

Hedley has had three fires within the last few years that any little change in the direction of the wind would have been disastrous to the business section. The town has no city water for fire protection.

## SCHOOL PLAY TONIGHT

The News has printed advertising matter for a school play to be given at the high school auditorium tonight. The play will be given by the faculty and all proceeds will be used to defray expenses of repairing the auditorium.

The admission charge is nominal and all who attend are assured of a pleasant evening.

## ALAN REED SCHOOL NOTES

The following students made the highest average in their respective grades for November:

Low first grade—Lorene Gardner.

High first grade—Wylene Wilkins.

Second grade—Glen Harris.

Third grade—Monta Gibson.

Fourth grade—Ned Craig.

Fifth grade—Virgil Elms.

Sixth grade—Clyde Slavin.

Seventh grade—Lois Harris.

Eighth grade—Ione Ball.

Ninth grade—Arble Cloffelter.

## CALENDAR SALESMAN HAS HARD LUCK

A calendar and Christmas card peddler was in McLean one day this week, but as The News has a full line of samples of calendars and cards at prices that meet competition, he found very few who were interested in sending their money out of town.

Business men are learning to practice what they preach in regard to patronizing home institutions, and such peddlers have hard luck in our town.

## MCLESKEY MOVES BARBER SHOP

E. T. McCleskey has moved his barber shop to the new Cook building on First street, next door to Bentley Motor Co.

Mr. McCleskey is having everything put up in the best of shape for his business.

R. L. Appling and family, Rev. W. C. Garrett, Rev. S. A. Cobb, L. O. Floyd and Mrs. E. L. Minix attended the Baptist Workers' Conference at Shamrock Tuesday.

Miss Alta Sherrod and mother of Alanreed were in town Friday.

## DR. WEBB SPOKE AT METHODIST CHURCH WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Dr. Atticus Webb, superintendent of the Texas Anti-Saloon League, gave a motion picture show and spoke in the interest of the League and the League's official paper, of which he is editor, Wednesday night. The picture part of the program was disappointing, in that the Dr. explained there was a screw loose somewhere in the machine and only one reel of pictures could be shown. However, the Doctor's address left no doubt in the mind of his hearers that the whiskey question is not entirely dead.

At the close of the two hour program a drive was made for funds.

## FIRE AT GIN EARLY THIS MORNING

A fire alarm was turned in about six o'clock this morning for a fire in the hull pile at the Chickasa Cotton Oil Co's. gin. The fire caught from a burning cotton bale that started some time the day before and was thought to be put out. For a while the blaze and sparks were swirling over the engine house, but it was soon brought under control by the fire department.

## HAYNES HAS ACCIDENT

W. L. Haynes had an accident Wednesday that could have easily been fatal, when he was unloading an automatic shotgun in Attorney Ledbetter's office by jarring the gun against the floor. Several shells were ejected from the gun in this manner when one exploded, tearing a hole through the roof of the building and just missing Mr. Haynes' face by about an inch.

## GROOM PAPER DISCONTINUED

O. W. Penry, former editor of the Groom Booster, and his family were visitors at the News office one day last week. Mr. Penry was enroute to Elk City, Okla., having discontinued publishing the paper at Groom.

## PASTOR GARRETT ELECTED TRUSTEE WAYLAND COLLEGE

Pastor W. C. Garrett of the First Baptist church was elected to the board of trustees of Wayland Baptist College at Plainview, at the recent meeting in Dallas of the Baptist General Convention of Texas.

## News From Ramsdell

By Special Correspondent.

Ferd Bones and E. Exum were McLean visitors Saturday evening.

W. T. McCann went to Shamrock on business Thursday of last week.

Prof. Orin J. Sharp visited relatives and friends at Hereford from Wednesday to Monday. His father, O. L. Sharp, returned with him and stayed until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Jones and little son, R. L. Jr., were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mrs. J. G. Davidson was called to the bedside of her father, H. G. Young, of Ringgold Tuesday of last week.

E. Exum celebrated Thanksgiving by pulling 208 pounds of bollies. Clinton Freeman, who is attending school at Amarillo, came in Wednesday of last week to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman. He returned to Amarillo Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children visited in the S. B. Malone home Sunday.

We all hope that Ferd Bones' car is in good running order, since he worked on it all day Thanksgiving.

T. M. Cash of Amarillo came in Wednesday of last week to visit his sister, Mrs. W. E. Freeman.

Jess Grogan and son, Ross, went to Shamrock on business Tuesday.

W. A. Lankford went to McLean on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Moore of Wheeler visited friends in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Shannon and daughter, Lela, visited in the N. E. Savage home Friday and Saturday of last week.

## KIBLER INSTALLS NEW SWITCHBOARD AT TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

John W. Kibler, owner of the McLean Telephone Exchange, has recently installed a new switchboard at a cost exceeding \$2500. The new arrangement was affected one night between phone hours, and very few subscribers knew anything of the change, as the service was uninterrupted. However, the change represents quite a bit of work on the part of the telephone folks, as there were numbers of tiny wires to be placed in readiness for the actual cutting in of the new board.

Mr. Kibler and his helpers were pretty badly scared the night they worked making the change when a bolt of lightning struck the wires, as they were working between the outside wires and the fuses. You can still see where the lightning burned the wall at the fuse plugs.

The new switchboard is fitted with all the latest telephone improvements, flashlight signals and double units, so that two operators can work during peak loads, etc. The operators can change places on the board at any time with no interruption of the service.

Allowance has been made in the new arrangement for future growth and many new lines can now be added to the service and the preparation has been made looking toward a metallic circuit for all city subscribers.

Mr. Kibler says that subscribers can help improve the service by reading and abiding by the rules printed on the first page of the directories. Especially in the matter of giving a short ring for central and ringing off when through talking. A long ring on a party line is liable to have a receiver lifted off the hook somewhere on the line while the bell is ringing, causing two rings to sound at the switchboard, and failing to ring off leaves the lines connected, which will make it difficult for central to get the next signal correctly.

The McLean Exchange gives full local and long distance service between the hours of 6 a. m. and 9 p. m. with emergency connections at all hours of the day and night.

All long distance calls coming this way after regular hours are relayed through the Shamrock exchange, but all local phones are directly connected with central at night, just as they are during regular hours, and an ordinary ring will get quick service for any emergency.

Beginning with next year, the management is thinking of having regular visiting days for the purpose of the subscribers becoming more familiar with the working of the telephone system as practiced in the local office.

## FRANCIS SALE VERY SUCCESSFUL ONE

Col. V. H. Moore of Wheeler visited the News office yesterday and reported the Francis farm sale as bringing good prices with spirited bidding. It seemed that every person at the sale was there for the purpose of buying goods and they knew what they wanted and were willing to pay fair prices.

## SMITH-COOKE GIN INSTALLS NEW MACHINE

A new bolting machine was installed at the Smith-Cooke gin the first of the week, enabling this gin to handle snapped cotton to good advantage.

W. R. Stokes takes advantage of our bargain rate on the Star-Telegram.

Bill Webb of Mobeetie was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Ray of Gracey were shopping in McLean Friday.

J. N. Burr takes advantage of the Star-Telegram bargain rate this week.

J. A. Ashby takes advantage of our bargain rate on The News and Star-Telegram this week.

Joe Penland has renewed his subscription to the Star-Telegram at our bargain rate.



# The Mystery Road

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

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### Synopsis

BOOK ONE—CHAPTER I—Pleasant from a brutal stepfather, an unhappy home, and a proposed husband she detests, Myrtle, a young French girl, stands in a country road on the verge of desperation.

CHAPTER II—Halted by an exploded tire, two young Englishmen, Lord Gerald Dombey and Christopher Bent, are attracted by the girl's distracted appearance. She begs them to take her away from her misery. In a spirit of adventure they do so, conveying her to Monte Carlo and leaving her with friends. Myrtle speaks English, her mother having been an educated woman.

CHAPTER III—Gerald sees a beautiful young woman in the gambling rooms, and is fascinated, but can only learn that she is called Pauline de Poiriere and is with her aunt. He is unable to secure an introduction. Christopher and Gerald decide Myrtle shall not go back to her home. Lady Mary, Gerald's sister, secretly in love with Christopher, disapproves of the young men's guardianship of Myrtle.

CHAPTER IV—Gerald and Christopher arrange for a mutual guardianship of Myrtle.

CHAPTER V—Lord Dombey makes the acquaintance of Pauline. He is puzzled by the air of mystery and condensation surrounding her.

CHAPTER VI—Myrtle falls desperately in love with Gerald, but he, a natural flirt, is only mildly interested in the girl, while Christopher Bent really loves her and would marry her.

CHAPTER VII—A mysterious Russian, Zubin, wins a large sum at the gambling tables. Gerald learns he knows the De Poirieres, but can get no information from him.

CHAPTER VIII—Christopher makes little progress in his courtship of Myrtle, who is completely infatuated with Lord Dombey and would gladly become his mistress. He really cares little for her, his interest being all in Pauline.

CHAPTER IX—Gerald tells Pauline of Zubin's gambling. She is at once interested, and asks him to find the Russian and bring him to her and her aunt. Gerald finds Zubin. The Russian has lost all he had won and practically everything else he had. On their way to the ladies Zubin kills himself.

CHAPTER X—It is learned that Zubin was the steward of Madame de Poiriere and has lost at the gaming tables 2,000,000 francs, all the money she and her niece possessed. The two women leave Monte Carlo after selling their jewelry. Gerald is unable to trace them. He begins to revive his interest in Myrtle, to Christopher's disgust.

CHAPTER XI—Gerald is giving a convivial party to a few acquaintances of the gay world. Myrtle urges him to allow her to attend. The company is not suitable for a young girl, and he refuses.

He turns away, and, crossing the room, opened the door leading into his own suite. A wondrous—amazing—vision confronted him. For a moment he was aghast, Myrtle, transformed as though by the wand of an artist, her gown, simple and unadorned, retentive of all the grace of her girlhood, yet exquisitely suggestive of the woman to come—Myrtle, her hair dropped low on either side of her oval face, a robed diva, unspoiled and untarnished by the cunning fingers which had produced a veritable triumph. Her bosom was rising and falling quickly, her lips were parted. Then she began to laugh softly. Everything was right with the world. Gerald's look of transfixed admiration told her all that she needed to know.

"Who I do?" Myrtle asked demurely. "You are wonderful!" Gerald exclaimed. "But—what does it mean?" "I have come to your party," Myrtle announced, "and even Monsieur Christopher shall not send me away. I went to Madame Lenore. She dressed me and she had my hair arranged. It was so droll. When I looked in the glass I scarcely knew myself. You are pleased?"

"I am more than pleased," Gerald answered, taking her hand. "But about this party, I am not sure—" "You don't want me?" she whispered. "He could no longer resist the invitation of her lips. After a moment, however, she sprang away. The violinist in the room beyond had commenced a waltz. She dragged Gerald through the open door and gave a little cry of delight when she saw the room.

"Dance with me," she begged, "just you and I, all alone. Dance with me, Gerald!" They moved off to the music. The violinist smiled with pleasure. The other instruments took up the strain. Myrtle closed her eyes, half fainting with the joy of the music, the smooth floor, Gerald's arms. Presently he stopped. He was unaccountably out of breath. He took one of the gold-folled bottles from the sideboard, opened it and filled two glasses with the foaming wine. Myrtle's eyes shone like stars as she drank.

"Oh, I am happy!" she murmured. "This is wonderful! Promise, Gerald, that you will never send me away, Promise?"

There was a shriek of voices as the room was invaded. Nadine came through the door which led from his own suite.

Some men followed, accompanied by a little crowd of girls. Every one was curious about Myrtle. She shook hands shyly with those whom Gerald

presented to her. When she asked for her name, however, he shook his head. "Mademoiselle is our guest for this evening," he announced. "She is not, alas! of our world. Let us call her Mademoiselle X."

"Mademoiselle the Spirit, rather!" a Frenchman exclaimed. "I think that you have dragged her down from the skies. Present me, Gerald, or I shall be your enemy for life."

"The Marquis Chantelaine," Gerald murmured, "Mademoiselle X. The marquis is a shameless fellow, Myrtle, and you must not believe a word he says."

"I am shameless or not according to my surroundings," the Frenchman declared. "No one could look into the eyes of mademoiselle and speak other than the truth."

Chloëlle pouted. "Is no one going to say nice things to others?" she complained. "Gerald, you ought to have warned us. I would have worn my new gown. It is exactly the color of the sky. Even my maid declared that I, too, slipped down from heaven."

There was a little chorus of laughter. Cocktails were brought in and cigarettes lit. Every one gathered around and talked to Myrtle. She answered them naturally enough, but every now and then with embarrassment.

"Mademoiselle X may be asked no questions," Gerald insisted. "Where she comes from I shall not tell any of you. Whither she goes after tonight, you will none of you know."

"Mademoiselle is of the haut monde, perhaps?" Nadine whispered maliciously, under her breath.

"Mademoiselle belongs to a world we are none of us privileged to enter," Gerald answered. "It is the one favor I ask, as your host. Please accept my guest as a butterfly, born this evening, passing away tomorrow."

"Oh, la, la!" Chloëlle exclaimed. "We are all like that. Give up another cocktail, Charles."

They made their way presently to the supper table. Myrtle sat at Gerald's right hand, and next to her, on the other side, was the Marquis de Chantelaine. Any form of tete-a-tete conversation, however, was impossible from the first. They all seemed to be talking together at the top of their voices in an almost incomprehensible argot, a jumble of personal quips and sallies. Myrtle listened sympathetically, but understood little. Occasionally she laughed when the others laughed, but as a matter of fact she needed nothing to complete her happiness.

She was next to Gerald, who whispered every now and then, little words of encouragement in her ear. Presently Chloëlle jumped up and danced. Myrtle followed suit and executed a wonderful pas seul. There was a good deal of boisterous applause. Myrtle felt the color burning in her cheeks. She glanced toward Gerald. He was laughing, so it must be all right. Nevertheless, she was relieved when at last Phynette sat down.

"I will show you," Nadine suggested, "how they dance in Algiers."

There was a little chorus of applause. Gerald alone for a moment looked doubtful. He glanced toward Myrtle at his side.

"Don't overdo it, Nadine," he begged. Nadine laughed subtly.

"Is it for your ingenue you fear, or yourself?" she asked. "Very well, I will give you both something to think about."

She danced at first with all the quivering grace of restrained but passionate movements. Myrtle watched her with fascinated eyes. Then suddenly she broke loose. Myrtle looked down at her plate and gripped Gerald's hand.

"Remember, I warned you, dear," he whispered. "Don't watch."

"Mademoiselle would perhaps care for a little stroll upon the balcony?" the marquis whispered in her ear.

Myrtle shook her head. "Thank you," she murmured, "I do not wish to leave Gerald. As for the dancing, it is foolish of me but I have never seen anything like it. It never seemed to me possible that women could do such things. That is because I have not lived in the world. I shall progress."

The dance came to an end amidst uproarious applause. Nadine, disheveled and breathless, plighted toward the door leading to Gerald's suite.

"I shall go into your bedroom and make myself tidy," she called out. "You can come and fetch me when you want me," she added, looking over her shoulder at her host.

The corks began to fly faster still. Presently, couples stood up and danced. Then, indeed, happiness began for Myrtle. She danced with Gerald again and again, danced to music which was indeed of the best, for Gerald was somewhat of an epicure in such matters, until she forgot the loud voices, the haze of cigarette smoke, the slightly unsteady condition of one or two of the guests. To her, so long as it was Gerald's arm which controlled her, it was all beautiful. By degrees she seemed to slip into her place, however incongruous it might be, in the little company. She was accepted as one of the kaleidoscopic pictures of Monte Carlo flirtations. She had come, and there was an end of it. There were other hosts besides Gerald, other Englishmen crowding all the time into the place. The very singleness of her devotion made her to some extent a rival to be accepted philosophically.

It seemed incredible that four o'clock had arrived. There was a ball that night at the Carlton, however, so every one was resigned. They invaded Gerald's rooms for their coats

and wraps. Myrtle remained talking with the marquis, with whom she had been dancing. Her body was still swaying a little to the rhythm of the music.

"So this is your first night, mademoiselle?" her companion said softly. "I shall hope that we may meet many more times."

"If you are a friend of Gerald's, I hope that we may," Myrtle replied. "You have enjoyed yourself, on the whole?" he asked, looking at her curiously.

Her ears were straining for Gerald's voice. She could hear all the time the shrill laughter of Nadine and her friends.

"I have enjoyed the dancing," she said. "I begin to believe," he said, "that you are really as young as you look."

"I am eighteen," she told him. "For that moment I was not thinking of your actual years," he explained. "How long have you known Lord Dombey?"

"Gerald?" she queried. "Only a very short time. I have never danced with him before today."

"It seems easy to believe," he said, "that you slipped down from the skies, only nowadays Heaven does not part with its children so easily. Tell me, where did you come from, really?"

"A little farm on the other side of the mountains," she said. "Gerald and Monsieur Christopher brought me here. Monsieur Christopher wants me to go to England, but I hope that Gerald will not let me go."

"I am not at all sure," he said, "if you are what you seem to be, that it would not be better if you went to England."

They all came trooping out. Myrtle got up to fetch her own cloak, but Gerald detained her. She stood by his side, bidding good night to his guests with him. The marquis frowned slightly as he made his adieu. The look in his eyes haunted her for a moment as he turned away. Then she was conscious of a curious sense of disturbance. She was alone with Gerald and he was looking at her strangely.

"You have been happy, Myrtle?" Gerald asked, and his voice seemed to come from a long way off.

"Wonderfully," she answered. "I—there is my cloak."

She moved toward the open door leading into Gerald's suite. She seemed suddenly torn by a strange medley of sensations and memories. She saw Nadine pass through it, disheveled and indecent, with that backward glance at Gerald which, even to her ignorance, seemed ugly. She heard the voices of all of them laughing, stridently. Little half-understood sentences puzzled her. She passed into the sitting-room. Gerald followed, closing the door. The sound of the music came quietly. Myrtle felt suddenly faint.

"You are tired?" Gerald exclaimed, bending anxiously over her.

She put her arms around his neck like a child.

"Gerald," she whispered, "take care of me. I am afraid. Be good to me, Gerald."

Their lips met, but there was something absent from the warm joy of that first kiss. Side by side with her happiness came the feeling of discordant music all around her. Rank perfumes seemed to hang in the air. A ribbon from one of Nadine's discarded garments lay upon her sofa. Yet when Gerald leaned toward her and his eyes sought for hers, a strange content seemed to creep like a flood over all these other things.

The door of the sitting-room was suddenly opened and closed. Christopher stood there, a little breathless, as though he had run up the stairs, pale, and with a look in his eyes from which both Gerald and Myrtle quailed—Gerald with fuller understanding. His arms dropped. He was nearer fear than ever before in his life. Christopher spoke with marvelous calmness.

"Gerald," he said, "were you thinking of breaking your trust?"

"Yes!" Gerald answered hoarsely. "Drop this Don Quixote business, Christopher. I'm sick of it."

Christopher came a step nearer. "Myrtle is coming back to her lodgings with me," he announced. "She is going to England tomorrow morning. Your sister has promised to take her."

"But it is impossible!" Myrtle cried passionately.

"It is arranged," Christopher declared. "I went to your rooms tonight, Myrtle, to tell you. I received Annette's lying message. I was told that you were in bed and asleep. I left a note. Then, for the first time since I have been here, I went to the club and stayed late. I heard your guests downstairs speak of your good fortune, Gerald."

Gerald laid his hand upon Myrtle's wrist.

"Well," he said, "what are you going to do about it?"

"I am going to take Myrtle home," Christopher insisted.

"I refuse to let her go," Gerald declared.

Christopher looked for a moment away at Myrtle. She clung to Gerald like a frightened child.

"Listen," Christopher went on, "you and I have been friends all our lives, Gerald. We know one another pretty well. You know of me that I am a man of my word. I know of you that, though you are selfish and worship pleasure, you are white enough when the hour strikes. The hour has struck, Gerald. Let me take Myrtle home."

"Myrtle shall choose," Gerald proposed.

"Myrtle shall do nothing of the sort," was the prompt reply. "You might as well ask her to choose the right path



"I Am Going to Take Myrtle Home," Christopher insisted.

through a strange city. Gerald, old chap, don't take this hardy. I am not here to sling abuse at you. And Myrtle—just doesn't understand. Thank God I was in time!—Myrtle, take your cloak."

She clung to Gerald's arm, looking anxiously into his face. Something else discordant had come into the room, something unbecomingly, something to be feared. She looked from one to the other of the two men. Gerald's fist was clenched. For all his calm, there was a subtle threat in Christopher's attitude.

"I don't want to quarrel," Christopher went on. "Don't let it come to that, Gerald, but you see it is inevitable that Myrtle should leave with me tonight. I shall not go without her. You know what that means."

"I am to remember, I suppose," Gerald said thickly, "that you were the varsity boxing champion?"

"Please don't," Christopher begged. "Myrtle must come. I can't always be in the way. Tonight I am. Tonight, at any rate, you have a reprieve—Myrtle!"

She stooped for her cloak. Christopher arranged it around her shoulders. His fingers shivered at the touch of the filmy laciness, as though he loathed it.

"You are ready, Myrtle?" he asked. She looked once more at Gerald. He seemed so far away. And was it her fancy, or was there something in his face which she had seen in the faces of those others? He lit a cigarette ostentatiously.

"You had better go, Myrtle," he said. "Christopher has the whip hand of us. We can't have a row here."

"Goodbye, Gerald," she faltered. "It isn't my fault."

"Of course not," Gerald answered. "We are all a little overstrung. I think. Goodbye, little one."

He kissed her almost carelessly and nodded to Christopher. The two left the room. The music had ceased.

They walked through the empty streets in silence. When they arrived within a few yards of Myrtle's lodgings, Christopher slackened his pace. Myrtle was crying quietly.

"Myrtle," he begged, "please listen to me."

"I am listening," she told him drearily.

(Continued next week)

### NOTICE ADMINISTRATION SALE

No. 112. ESTATE OF W. H. GIBSON AND WIFE, CELIA MAUDE GIBSON, BOTH DECEASED. R. M. GIBSON ADMINISTRATOR.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF GRAY COUNTY TEXAS, NOVEMBER TERM, A. D. 1924.

Notice is hereby given that I, R. M. Gibson, administrator of the estate of W. H. Gibson and wife, Celia Maud Gibson, both deceased, will, on the 6 day of January, A. D. 1925, being the first Tuesday in said month, at Lefors, in the county of Gray, state of Texas, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described tract or parcel of land belonging to said estate, to-wit:

275 acres of land out of Section 183 and fractional Section 29 Alfred Rowe, BEGIN at northwest corner of tract surveyed for R. Y. Mangum out of Section 183; thence east 792 yards to division line of W. B. Hardin and O. C. Brown for beginning corner for O. C. Brown of land conveyed herein; thence north with said Hardin and Brown division line 1375 yards a stake in west boundary line of Section 29; thence east with north boundary line of Section 29, 968 yards to rock and northeast corner of this 275 acre tract; thence south 1375 yards to pile of rock; thence west 968 yards to beginning, to contain 275 acres of land.

Witness my hand this 18 day of November, A. D. 1924. R. M. GIBSON, Administrator of the estate of W. H. Gibson and wife, Celia Maud Gibson, RMG-47-4c both deceased.

YOU NEED A typewriter. The Remington portable has all the advantages of any machine made. The cost is small. See the sample machines at the News office.

Groceries are cheaper at Pickett's Cash Store. Advertisement. tfe.

### TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

I want to thank those that have paid their bills. I also want those who have not paid theirs to please pay them as I am needing the money so I can meet my obligations. If you will do this I will be able to thank every one, and that is what I want to do. If you can't pay it right now please see me and tell me when you can.

Wishing you one and all a merry Xmas, I am yours for better service,

JNO. KIBLER.

Advertisement. 1c

### POSTED NOTICE

No hunting or trapping allowed on my place. J. M. Carpenter. 49-2p

Mrs. Y. B. Lee and daughters, Miss Alta and Mrs. Vester Smith, were Shamrock visitors Friday.

Mrs. W. L. Haynes and daughters went to Erick, Okla., Saturday to visit relatives.

R. S. Jackson and family spent Thanksgiving with Mr. Jackson's mother and sisters at Memphis.

Clarence Collier and family returned to their home at Amarillo Friday after a visit with relatives here.

Ed Castleberry of Abbeed was McLean visitor Saturday.

T. J. Prock of Abbeed was the city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kunkel were visitors in Erick, Okla., Saturday.

### \$25.00 Suits

New line of all wool fabrics at only \$25.00 for a two piece suit made to your order. Every suit guaranteed to please you. Cleaning and pressing called for and delivered. Phone 1.

### City Tailor Shop

CLARENCE GRAY, Prop.

### Scott's Kitchen

Short Orders

Chilli and Roasts

The Best Pies and Coffee

Give Us a Trial

RILEY SCOTT, Prop.

### 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

### A Roast You'll Like

A standing rib roast of choicest beef, so tender that it will roast to a turn in almost no time. Tell us how heavy you want it, and we will select one that will please you.

### THE CITY MARKET

BRYANT HENRY, Prop. PHONE 165

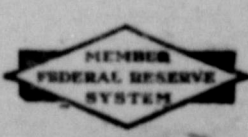


PHONE 131

### Your Success Is Our Success

As banks prosper only in proportion that their customers succeed, it is only logical that they should be interested in every method or plan that is vital to the conduct of the business of each depositor.

With this thought of mutual prosperity in mind, we invite our depositors to talk over every business problem with us. If we can assist with our experience, we shall be most happy to have rendered a worth-while service.



### The American National Bank

YOU NEED A typewriter. The Remington portable has all the advantages of any machine made. The cost is small. See the sample machines at the News office.

Groceries are cheaper at Pickett's Cash Store. Advertisement. tfe.



### A Christmas Greeting

By W. E. CROBY  
In The Congregationalist

There is not a memory of home, or friend,  
That they so far remote, however lowly,  
In place where new affections richly blend,  
That does not grow more beautiful, more holy,  
At Christmas.

There is no laughter of a little child,  
No fiery passion of Youth's rosy morning,  
No treasure-house of Age, benign and mild,  
That is not sweeter for the Christ's adorning,  
At Christmas.

There is no depth of love, no pang of sorrow,  
No night moving in the human heart,  
No comfort for today, hope for tomorrow,  
In which the Christ has not a larger part,  
At Christmas.

As we send our loving of affection,  
To share the memory of Him who came;  
In fellowship, in happy recollection,  
Each fervent wish is hallowed in His name,  
At Christmas.

### For Mother's Christmas

By ETHEL COOK ELIOT

Going home for Christmas?  
"Yes. All of us always go. Great fun seeing each other again and exchanging news! We go back to the farm."

"Yours must be quite a family now, with all the children. But I suppose your mother gets in extra help, and you all help, too."

It was not impertinent, because it was my best friend speaking. She is just frank and sincere. She had dropped into my office after hours, not to buy insurance from me (yes, I am a female insurance agent and not a failure at it either!) but to say "good-by" before herself leaving the city for the holidays.

"No, there's no extra help to be gotten these days in the country any more than here. Not any that's worth while. So mother does it all herself. But she likes it. Christmas only comes once a year."

We said no more about that, but after my friend had gone I remembered her clear, frank eyes and the way they had received my reply. They had been slightly skeptical. I couldn't get that skepticism out of my mind. The result was that, after much thought, I suddenly closed office a whole week before Christmas, practically kidnaped my youngest sister away from her home in a nearby city—that comfortable home with its full nursery, cook and nurse and— and whisked her away to the country to give mother a little surprise.

At first I thought the surprise was to turn out an unpleasant one. We arrived in the early afternoon without warning. There was mother in a huge apron, her hair tied up in a towel, the front hall full of brooms and mops, housecleaning. She could not conceal her chagrin from us, we and so suddenly appeared. It certainly was different from our customary homecoming. Then, she met us at the



We Arrived in the Early Afternoon Without Warning.

front door, her arm linked in father's, dressed in her best silk, her white hair freshly curled, behind them the house shining in spotlessness. And then the pantry filled with pies, cakes, roast ham with its cloves, and mother's wonderful jelly tarts! Such an inviting, homelike, hospitable house! Such a sparklingly clean pantry full of good things!

How different today, six days before we were expected! Father had hunched himself to the barn, and we found him disconsolately smoking by old Jim's stall. The house was chaos. All the rugs seemed to be up and the furniture out of place. Mother was cleaning!

"Oh, dear!" she greeted us. "I can't expect you till Christmas Eve!"

Nothing's ready! I've just this hour started to fix for you."

We put down our suitcases in wonderment at this unbridled welcome from mother, our mother!

"That's just it, mother, dear," I said. "We didn't want you to do all this 'fixing' alone. We've come to fix for ourselves, and the horde that follows on Christmas Eve."

Well, at first mother simply wouldn't hear of it. We were to be company and just wait till she got the rooms we were to occupy aired and made up. Since we were all there, well we must stay. But we shouldn't drudge. She guessed we worked hard enough, each at our own particular kind of work, all the year, not to have to work when we came home.

We wouldn't listen. We had come for one thing. We laughingly overbore her in all her objections.

More than that, we called father in from the barn and got him to bundle mother up and take her off for a sleigh ride. "A sleigh ride! Who ever heard of a sleigh ride and all the parlor furniture in the hall waiting for the parlor to be cleaned!" Well, mother heard of a sleigh ride, and under just those conditions now. She heard of it from her two strong-minded daughters, her youngest and her oldest. Father caught our spirit at once and bustled her away. How merrily the bells jingled as they whirled away through the snow!

Now for it! Marge and I tucked up our skirts, draped ourselves in big aprons and bound towels about our heads, and fell to. It was hard work, but what a lark we made of it. And we had a good supper waiting for mother and father when they got back.

And every day that week we did the same. Father whisked mother off in the sleigh to visit old friends in nearby towns, or just for the ride. And while they were gone we hustled.

By Christmas Eve the house was as shining and tidy as it would have been had mother been left to herself with it. And Marge had proved herself a marvelous cook, too. There were pies and cakes, and even tarts, and the ham with cloves. The turkey was dressed, too, and the stuffing made. And mother had not so much as put her nose into the pantry door.

Then the family arrived. These daughters, with their three husbands and several children apiece, and two brothers with their wives and offspring. And mother and father met them at the door, mother's arm



Father Whisked Mother Off in the Sleigh to Visit Friends.

tucked in father's, her hair freshly curled, her black silk rustling.

"My," cried Brother-in-law Jim, Nell's husband, "but you've lost ten years, mother! Such bright eyes and pink cheeks I've never seen."

Marge and I, in the darker background, nudged each other and giggled.

All the others cried the same thing. It was true enough, too. This was a different mother from the rather weary old woman we were accustomed to meeting at holidays here in the open door.

Father spoke up: "You're dead right, children," he said. "Your mother looks like this all the year except at holiday time. Then she just slaves getting ready for you and sort of gets worn out. This year was different. This year she went honeymooning with me instead."

Marge and I came forth from hiding. "Yes, and hereafter is always to be different," we promised.

And how it paid! We'd gotten into the way of thinking mother was an old woman. Now we saw her as her neighbors and father saw her—beauty, bright-eyed, carefree.

"My, it seems good to be eating other's cooking," escaped her that night, over Marge's apple tarts. "But you are naughty children just the same. Marge and you shouldn't boss me so! Right in my own house, too!" The reproach in her eyes, though mild indeed, was for an instant real. Marge caught it, and quicker than I got up and ran around to mother at her place. There she leaned above her and gave her one of her old, impulsive, childish hugs. "Yes, mother dear, it's your own house. But you're our own mother. So 'twas fair!"

And everybody agreed that Marge had justified our high-handedness. However that may be, from Christmas to Christmas mother seems to be growing younger.

Well, another Christmas is here, and this insurance agent must get out her aprons. The other girls have offered to take their turns, of course, but I am too selfish to let them. I look forward to the annual cleaning spree with my jolly little sister, Marge, as to a jollification. And the best part of it all is the sound of those jingling sleighbells as mother and father go whisking out of the yard.

Heigh ho! Merry Christmas!

Neal Hart in "The Devil's Bowl," a story of the Mexican border, tonight. Another Neal Hart picture next Thursday night, a big round-up picture, "Salty Saunders." Good pictures every Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights, Legion Theatre. Advertisement. 1c

#### DR. HALL IN TOWN

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, of Shamrock is here this week filling his regular monthly appointment.

W. E. Clement has renewed his subscription to The News.

Miss C. O. Rowe left Wednesday for Dallas in response to a message that her mother was at the point of death.

J. M. Noel renews for The News and Star-Telegram at our bargain rate.

Mrs. Earl Wilmoth of Wildorado spent Thanksgiving with home folks here.

N. S. Ray of Gracey says to keep the Star-Telegram coming to his address.

Groceries are cheaper at Pogue's Cash Store. Advertisement. 1c

#### MISTAKES

Theodore Roosevelt once said: "Show me a man who makes no mistakes, and I'll show you a man who does nothing."

Making mistakes is not criminal, for "to err is human." It is in judging people by their mistakes rather than by their successes that the trouble comes in.

The weather man is right 88 times out of every hundred in his predictions about weather and temperature. This is claimed by James H. Scarr, who has had charge of New York City's weather bureau for 15 years. His claim is based on forecasts in his territory.

It's probable that the same figures hold good for the country at large, striking an average.

Uncle Sam, in fact, does not appoint a student forecaster to a

job as official forecaster until he demonstrates that he can score 85 out of 100 accurately in his predictions.

All this doesn't line up with the popular notion that the weather man is usually wrong. You often hear a person say: "I see rain is predicted. I suppose that means it'll be bright and fair."

The weather man's supposed inaccuracy is one of the original jokes—and unfairly so.

Why has he gotten a false reputation? That's easy.

Like all the rest of us, he's judged by his mistakes rather than by his good work. People notice that he misses an average of 12 out of 100. That makes them forget the 88-out-of-100 in the matter of accuracy.

Take a star juggler in vaudeville. One blunder gets by. Two blunders start a laugh. Three blunders counteract his entire 20 minutes of accurate performance. He's judged by his mistakes rather than by his accomplishments.

An unwise vote on a bit of legislation can wreck the career of a congressman with years of "good work" to his credit.

A breath of slander can blast a long established reputation.

One inaccuracy counteracts 100 accuracies.

Yes, we're all judged by our mistakes rather than by our accomplishments. The man with wisdom enough to look over the occasional error is rare. The human brain inclines to destruction, primarily.—Lubbock Plains Journal.

#### ALL TRUCKS SHOULD STOP

For the safety of the traveling public, some regulation must be provided governing trucks at railroad grade crossings.

California enacted a law requiring trucks engaged in commercial transportation to stop before crossing, which is good as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough, as there is danger as regards private trucks which do not come under this law.

As instance of the danger, only recently in California a through passenger train came near colliding with a concrete mixing machine which had broken down on the crossing. What would have hap-

pened if the engineer had not seen it in time to stop his train which was traveling 50 miles an hour? In another instance recently, a heavy truck with a trailer loaded with heavy machinery, came in view at the crossing, the engineer applied brakes in emergency and barely avoided what would have been a disastrous collision. There must be some effective and corrective regulations to remove this danger, and the best way to do it is to make the law that applies to and regulates commercial trucks apply to and regulate all trucks and heavy vehicles in all states.

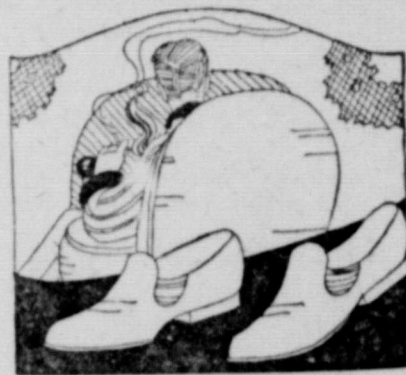
#### THE ROAD HOG

The road hog went his merry way,  
And he was going West.  
To crowd 'em over and crowd 'em off,  
He did his level best.  
Another road hog hove in sight,  
And he was going East.  
To crowd 'em over and crowd 'em off,  
He cared not in the least.  
They met—two piles of junk lay by.  
Ha-ha! we laughed—and then,  
Out crawled the charmed degenerate  
To hog the road again.

### BARGAINS

Following are some of the bargains we offer from our regular stock:  
Pillow tubing.....30c per yard  
9-4 sheeting.....30c per yard  
House slippers.....98c per pair  
Lots of Christmas toys on hand.

Mrs. W. T. Wilson and Son  
Dry Goods



Christmas Presents

Buy now before our stocks are depleted.  
Slippers, ties, gloves, shirts and collars for men.  
Rockers, rugs, kitchen cabinets, etc., for women.  
Candies, nuts, fruits and Christmas groceries for all.

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

### Wants

STAR-TELEGRAM readers may renew their subscriptions to The News and the Star-Telegram both for \$8.45. Save 50c by giving The News your renewal.

LOCUST TREES for sale. Two varieties, any size you want at the grove. Priced from ten cents up. T. C. Laniers. 1c

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

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

CARDEBOARD for any purpose at the News office.

BRING YOUR car curtains to Mrs. S. A. Cobb for new celluloid. p

LETTER place your order for Christmas cards with The News now. We have an exclusive line, printed or order. Prices as low as \$2.50 for 25 cards with envelopes to match.

FOR SALE.—East one-half of southeast quarter of Section No. Ninety-one, Block No. Twenty-three, also three acres out of the north-east corner of northeast quarter of Section Sixty-six, Block Twenty-three, Gray County, Texas. If interested write John Burns, Clemons, Iowa. 40-26p.

THESE little ads bring results. Try one. 25 words for 25c.

LOST.—Heavy gray overcoat at football game las. Thursday. Liberal reward. Roy Robinson. 1p

FOR SALE, or trade, one 6 octave Beckwith organ in good shape, worth about \$25. A good Christmas present for some girl. B. L. Webb, phone 76 111. 40-2p

A FEW sacks of the McKinney Mills Our Best flour—that we will sell for only \$2.75 per hundred next Saturday. Better get a supply of this good flour. Cobb's Cash Grocery. 1c

STORAGE.—Clean dry storage under daily supervision. Inquire at News office.

## Blankets! Blankets!



Underpriced

Right when you need new blankets, we are able to offer a big display of carefully made blankets at substantial price reductions.

Soft, fluffy, warm blankets, all colors and patterns—each item an unusual value at the following prices:

70x84 Australian all wool blanket specially priced at ..... \$7.50

70x80 Woolnap blanket, was \$5.50, now ..... 4.95

70x80 \$4.50 value blanket, now only ..... 3.95

66x78 blanket, good value, was \$3.50, now ..... 3.15

Ladies' New Footwear—Satin, Suedes, Patents, Russian Tans—in the very latest styles. Ladies' silk hosiery in colors to match.

## T. J. Coffey & Bro.

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most



**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.

From reports that reach the Mayor's office it seems that some of the people in McLean have an idea that the chicken law does not apply during the winter months. This was the case last year, but there was so much protest against chickens running at large at any time that the council made the law applicable at all times. This is the most popular law that has ever been placed on the ordinance book in McLean and every citizen should respect the rights of his neighbor to the extent of obeying the law.

The laying of sidewalks to the proper grade will be a much needed improvement for our town. Many walks in town are not what they might be on account of being laid at different times by men with different ideas of what the grade should be. This is true of every town in the beginning, but after people see the difference in walks and curbs all laid to the same grade and the same distance from the property line, no one would want a walk or curb that did not correspond with the rest of the town. McLean now has a proper sidewalk and curb ordinance stating just how sidewalks and curbs shall be built, with proper penalties for violations. This is as it should be, as the streets belong to the city and all improvements in the streets should conform to city rules.

Not only are beggars, solicitors and so-called army goods men attracted to the Panhandle towns on account of our bountiful crop harvest, but sucker lists are being sold to city merchants, in order that they may bombard our people with offerings to get the ready cash. The home merchant who advertises his goods in your home town paper, stands back of every sale, and in many cases has accommodated his customers when they were not so flush with money, this man deserves any cash trade that may be had this fall. We do not feel at all complimented when we receive mail that has been addressed from a sucker list, and we can assure the writers of such "sales" letters that they are wasting their time and postage as far as we are concerned.

The city of McLean has properly valued at much more than any private business in town and should have the very best of management. This cannot be had under the present system of government, with a large number of city officials giving the public for nothing but "cussing." We need something like a commission form of government with a paid city manager for the most economical management of city affairs. Such a manager could be an experienced man and take care of all office work and superintend the management of all phases of the city's business. This will be the only way to have the full benefit we are entitled to for the money expended for improvements. This is no reflection on the present administration, for it is simply not possible to have efficient operation under antiquated forms of government, and all progressive cities and towns are learning that the form of government should be as up-to-date as their municipal improvements. We have something to be proud of in our town, but it will finally be found impossible to find men of the right kind of experience to accept a public office that means the loss of time, money and friends with no return other than the knowledge of a duty well done, and the people have no right to ask any man to accept an office of this kind. A couple of commissioners could very well spare the time to hear the manager's reports and pass on such legislation as would be necessary, without the loss that obtains under the present form of government.

Henry Conway of Quanah, an old time resident of McLean, visited here this week, spending Monday night in the J. L. Collier home.

**CHAMPION FIRE SPREADER**

The publication, "Safeguarding America Against Fire," issued by the National Board of Fire Underwriters, in its September issue, graphically illustrates the danger of spreading fire.

One of the most striking scenes is a row of houses in Berkeley, during its recent \$10,000,000 fire when 584 homes were totally destroyed, with their shingle roofs all afire before any other part of the house was damaged. It is not uncommon for burning cinders to be carried by a high wind for nearly a mile and ignite a shingle roof.

Commenting on this fire menace, the National Board of Fire Underwriters says that of things structural, there are proper uses for wooden shingles, where as perpendicular siding they are but little more vulnerable than clapboards. Used on roofs, however, they have proved themselves fire spreaders without a rival.

Every material has its proper uses and as city building becomes more congested, it is essential that every effort be made to reduce the fire hazard which has taken an annual toll of some 15,000 lives in this nation in addition to a property loss of over \$500,000,000.

Already 118 communities have been barred by ordinance the wooden shingle, but this is only a start. That such action has been beneficial, is evidenced by conditions in Braunfels, Texas, which began in 1897 to rid itself of wooden shingle roofs. This city of 5,000 inhabitants has not had a roof fire in 15 years.

The surest way to prevent fires is to remove fire hazards and as the fire loss caused by sparks on roofs during the past five years totals \$50,618,652. It is a self-evident fact that roofing of a non-combustible character would cause a direct reduction in fire destruction.

**BREEDING FOR EGG PRODUCTION**

By F. W. Kazmier

Sometimes when I read the advertising columns of poultry journals and farm papers, I am almost led to promote the breeding of hens for increased egg production. The 200-egg hens appear to be common, if one can believe a large number of advertisers.

The results at official egg-laying tests tell an entirely different story. We have found 200-egg hens very scarce and 300-egg hens not in existence in Texas. According to all this, more light on breeding for increased egg production may as well all be timely and interesting.

One of the factors to consider in selecting the birds is weight. A Leghorn should weigh 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 pounds at the time of selection, say Nov. 1. Do not select Leghorns heavier than 4 1/2 pounds.

Select hens that keep on laying through September without beginning to moult.

Select hens with deep bodies in proportion to length—that makes for body capacity.

All those selected should be in good flesh. Discard all those that appear thin, poor, and extremely light in weight.

The abdomen should be soft and pliable, and the skin faded and bleached.

Beware of the "squawking" hen. Discard all those that have a great tendency to squawk and yell when handled. Select the singing and more domestic hens.

In breeding for egg production it is equally important to select good cockerels. If possible use only pedigree-bred cockerels with good egg production behind them in many generations.

Select deep bodied cockerels that can crow vigorously. The frequent and lusty crow of a cockerel is a good indication. Select cockerels deep in breast and abdomen, giving the bird a rectangular appearance.

Good cockerels show early comb and wattle development, deep and full breasts, long flat backs, legs set well apart, full wide necks, and large bright eyes. They show vigor and vitality in every section.

Select the male that is the champion of the flock, has a good disposition, is a good fighter when necessary, but not too scrappy. The one that has courage to come and eat out of your hand and is gullible is a good one.

Discard the cowards and those that walk about the yard with ruffled hackle feathers and a droopy tail, because they are inferior individuals.

Select hens, if possible, that will lay three eggs in succession before skipping for a day. They are good layers.

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

**IT'S BEING DONE**

Adam and Eve were garbed in a single fig leaf, but that was custom with them and the demands of modesty were satisfied.

From the days of the fig leaf down through the centuries to the cumbersome and trailing skirts and long hair, each successive step has been taken through innovation and eventually sanctioned by custom.

"It's being done," is the refuge of those who take up new styles, and in time it is accepted as correct.

The trailing skirt was both unsanitary and a nuisance, and in time it was properly discarded. Custom popularized the move.

Bobbed hair is passing through much the same stage as the abbreviated skirt did. At first, the woman who permitted her hair to be shorn was subjected to criticism. Now she does it without fear of unfavorable comment.

"It's being done."  
Women have more freedom of

action as time goes on. Each change is accompanied by a wagging of tongues and some harsh things are said. But time soon reduces a fad to a custom and it is regarded as proper.

The tendency of the age is simplicity in dress, disregarding everything that does not add to comfort and protect health, so long as it is not in conflict with the accepted ideas of modesty.

We will never return to the fig leaf age, but there are probably

many more shocks in store for those who try to prescribe the confines of women's mode of dressing. If "it's being done," that is enough, and custom promptly puts an end to adverse criticism.—Ex.

Mrs. Fred Harrell of Dalhart came in Friday to visit her father, C. A. Cash, and family.

Mrs. Temple Atkins and daughter, Marian, of Ramsdell were in town Friday.

**Cotton Profits**

Your cotton profits depend largely upon the turnout and sample made by the gin. Our gin is in first class shape to please you with both sample and turnout.

A share of your business appreciated.

**SMITH-COOKE GIN**

**Christmas Shopping List**

**GIVE GIFTS THAT LAST**

THEY'LL BE APPRECIATED MOST

It is often a puzzling question to know just what to give your relatives and friends at Christmas time. But when you give something that will be in constant use, you know it will be appreciated above all others.



- We offer
- ALUMINUM WARE
- CHINAWARE
- CUT GLASS
- SILVERWARE
- CARVING SETS
- KNIVES
- TOOLS
- ELECTRIC COODS
- AIR RIFLES AND GUNS
- VELOCIPEDS
- BOYS' WAGONS
- HAND PAINTED CHINA
- FLASH LIGHTS
- CLOCKS
- Complete line New Perfection Stoves

Authorized agents for Attwater-Kent Radio sets.

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**

H. F. WINGO, Manager

**Star Filling Station**  
"Headquarters for Service"  
Appreciates Your Trade  
Complete line tires, tubes and accessories, Texhoma gas and oil, Amalie oil.  
**L. L. Rogers, Prop.**  
PHONE 131

**WHERE and WHAT to BUY**

**WE OFFER YOU**

an assortment of gifts that will please every member of the family.

PURSES	FRUSHES	DOLLS
TOILET SETS	FOUNTAIN PENS	AND
IVORY	HAND PAINTED CHINA	TOYS
JEWELRY	PENCILS	FOR
VANITY CASES	PERFUMES	THE
RAZORS	BILL FOLDS	CHILDREN
CANDY	PEN AND PENCIL SETS	
COMBS	MANICURE SETS	

**Shell's Pharmacy**

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

**ALL PRICES REDUCED**

Effective December 2nd, The Ford Motor Company announces new low prices on all Ford cars. A reduction of Twenty-five Dollars on the Fordor Sedan and lower prices on all other types make Ford cars even greater values than ever before.

NEW PRICES	
Runabout	\$260.00
Touring car	\$290.00
Coupe	\$520.00
Tudor Sedan	\$580.00
Fordor Sedan	\$660.00
Chassis	\$225.00
Truck Chassis	\$365.00

All Prices f. o. b. Detroit

These are the lowest prices ever offered in the history of The Ford Motor Company. They create a new standard of value for motor car transportation.

SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER



# Sandpaper

Published by Students of McLean High School  
 Editor-in-Chief ..... Marvin Davis  
 Assistant Editor ..... LeRoy Landers  
 Sponsor ..... Miss Young

What is a fellow going to do when he is responsible for a high school newspaper, and knows that he doesn't get the news together? He will not be a paper; when his editor fails to work; when his time is scarce; when words fail him; when the typewriter refuses to work; when nothing happens during the week that you could really call a week; when material is handed in that he cannot possibly interpret; when jokes are given him that are all humorous; when he makes A's and C's, and could make A's if it were not for the paper; when he fails to publish an article that is given him (and it is not really publishable), he is censured much he feels miserable, and would feel worse if he did send it; when his room mate throws an article in the waste basket, which he has written in a moment of inspiration; when he is forced to cut lines; when he feels as if he were wearing red or grey headed; what would you do? He is forced to think of the saying, "What is life about work?" And then dig a little harder, work a little faster, be a little more patient, sit up a little later, grin a little broader, and say, "Oh, boy, ain't it grand?"

**High School Re-arranged**  
 During the Thanksgiving holidays, Mr. Dean, with the help of Mr. Rogers and Mr. Bowen, removed all the benches in the auditorium to the class rooms and placed the desks from the class rooms in the auditorium, thus making more room for the high school, and at the same time combining the high school and tenth grade in one room. This arrangement makes things much more convenient for both students and teachers, as the old auditorium hall was too small and the students were too crowded to accomplish much studying in this room. Now, everyone has an individual seat. Here he can keep his own school supplies and he is not bothered with another person sitting with him.

As Mr. Dean has said, "We are going to have a school in McLean," and we think that this arrangement will help make this statement true.  
 Miss Young says that the reason she broke her last engagement was because her fiance was named Catt, and every time he came to the house her dog chased him up a tree.  
 How beautiful I am not a star, there are others more handsome by far, my face, I don't mind it, for I am behind it;  
 Is the people in front that I jar.  
 J. F.—"Say, Mr. Dean, how long would I live without brains?"  
 Mr. Dean—"That remains to be seen."

Received by the school teacher— Please excuse Mary for being sleepy. She just got better of St. John's dance.  
 Mrs. Dunkle relates the following: A miserly gentleman woke up one morning and discovered his wife dead. So he went into the hall, and leaning over the railing above the stairs, called to the cook below: "Cook just one egg this morning, Mary."

Noah was so opposed to gambling on the ark that he sat on the deck all day.  
 "When I was a kid," admits Dallas Waters, "I thought bacon was Zebra meat."  
 Someone has said that paper can be used effectively to keep a person warm. The editor wishes to say that this is true; the Sandpaper keeps him in a sweat seven days and nights each week.

Oran—"What do you do with your dull safety razor blades?"  
 Davis—"Shave with them mostly."  
 Miss Young—"In the study of Disquete, what does R. S. V. P. mean, Vernon Johnston?"  
 Vernon—"Return Silver Vase Promptly."  
 "What beautiful form," remarked Mr. Dean, as he watched a pole

vaulter do 13 feet, and then wondered why his better half wore out the best umbrella on his back.  
 Fresh—"Who is the smallest man in history?"  
 Soph—"I give up."  
 Fresh—"Why, the Roman soldier who slept on his watch."

Miss Astorian—"Lena, spell professor."  
 Lena—"P-r-o-f-e-s-s-o-r."  
 Miss A—"Leave out one of the fs."  
 Lena—"Which one?"  
 "Funny it never repeats itself to me," said the puzzled student over his history examination.  
 Teacher—"Willie, what part of speech is nose?"  
 Willie—"None; you speak with your mouth."  
 "Words fail me," muttered the small boy as he flunked the spelling exam.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.  
 Devotional Meeting — Putting First Things First.  
 Leader—Fern Abbott.  
 Jesus Tempted to Take the Easy Way—Vivian Landers.  
 Good Things Offered on Objectionable Terms—Harvey Grigsby.  
 Daniel's Wisdom Discovers a Way Out—Fred Landers.  
 A Statesman Stands the Test—Homer Abbott.  
 The Choice of a Gate—Arlie Grigsby.  
 Keep First Things First in Our Pleasures—Leora Kenedy.

Groceries are cheaper at Pickett's Cash Store. Advertisement. tfe.  
 W. D. Oliver, M. D., rectal specialist, of Erick, Okla., will be in McLean at Erwin Drug Co., on Tuesday, Dec. 16, to treat hemorrhoids (piles) and other rectal diseases. Advertisement. ceoTc

Mrs. Mary Whitsett of Alanreed was in town Saturday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones and son of Ramsdell were visitors in the city Saturday.

Miss Ona Taylor of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.  
 N. C. Duggins of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peters and children of Pempa visited friends here last week end.  
 Cleveland Johnson of Gracey was in town Saturday.

**Quick Lunches**  
 Hamburgers—Coffee—Pies  
 At All Hours  
 Good food served as you like it  
**J. A. Meador**

**McLean Filling Station**  
 Oils, Gas and Accessories  
 Sudden Service  
 Magnolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better.  
**FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.**

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

**WHO?**  
 Wife—"Do you know you haven't kissed me in six weeks?"  
 Prof.—(absent minded) "Good heavens, whom have I been kissing then?"  
**TOBACCO SMOKING INJURIOUS**  
 Irving Fisher, professor of political economy, Yale University, is not noted for exaggerated statements. He is rather known as a hard-headed economist who believes a statement only after it is proved. Writing in The D arborn Independ-



**At Christmas**  
 Send cards—not only to those who expect them,  
 But also to others—you'll wish you had!  
 The unexpected will double their value,  
 The happy surprise will make them "twice glad,"  
 Our Christmas Cards are just waiting to fill  
 Hearts with the spirit of—"Peace and Good-will."

SAMPLES ON DISPLAY HERE

THE McLEAN NEWS  
**VULCANIZING**  
 McLean Vulcanizing Shop

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

**DR. J. A. HALL**  
 Dentist  
 Of Shamrock, Tex.  
 Will be in McLean on Thursday, Friday and Saturday after the first Monday in each month.

**QUICK SERVICE**  
 That's what we provide our patrons. Expert workmanship, neat, quick and absolutely sanitary. A clean, comfortable place.  
 Ladies' bobs any style.  
**Elite Barber Shop**  
 WEST & EVERETT, Props.

**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

**ITCH!**  
 Mentos back without question. ITCHES GUARANTEED SKIN DISORDERS REMEDIES (Itch's Salve and Soap), fall in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our shop.  
 For Sale by  
**Shell's Pharmacy**

ent, October 11, 1924, page 12, he summarizes the ill effects of the use of tobacco as follows:  
 "We see, then, that tobacco is injurious to the human body. It injures the heart, it disturbs the blood-pressure, it poisons the nerves it hurts the eyes, it lessens resistance to tuberculosis and other diseases, its use sometimes induces cancer, it often leads to the use of alcohol, it reduces muscular power and accuracy, it impairs working efficiency, earning power and athletic power, it stunts the growth of the young, it probably shortens life, it probably reduces fertility, it probably reduces appreciably the vigor of the offspring of the heavy smoker."

**Hail-Fire-Tornado Insurance**  
 The kind that absolutely protects you against financial loss, in case of fire, hail or tornado.  
**RIPPY & BEALL**  
 Office at Citizens State Bank

**Yes!**  
 I Have a Few More Open Dates  
 Come to the News office or call me collect, for your date.  
**V. H. Moore**  
 Auctioneer  
 Wheeler, Texas

The smokers may put this in their pipes and smoke it.—The Interscholastic Leaguer.  
**WE WANT HIS ADDRESS**  
 Capt. Wheter—"How much did the assessor tax you on your automobile?"  
 Bill Roberts—"Nothing. When I took him out to the garage and showed him the car he took out his pocketbook and gave me ten dollars."

ASK TO SEE the new Remington portable typewriters on display at the News office.  
**A. A. LEDBETTER**  
 Attorney-at-Law  
 McLean, Texas

**Repairing Economy**  
 When we do a repair job, whether it is a simple adjustment or overhauling your engine, we do it right. Ask one of our customers.  
 We appreciate your business; give us a trial.  
**GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP**  
 "A Square Deal Always"

**Know Your Bank**  
 Many customers do not fully realize the extent of service to which their banking connections entitles them. Aside from offering a safe place for the funds of every depositor, the modern bank affords countless opportunities for service to its customers.  
 Take advantage of your connection to find out what some of these important services are.  
**The Citizens State Bank**  
 A Guaranty Fund Bank  
 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00  
 J. S. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

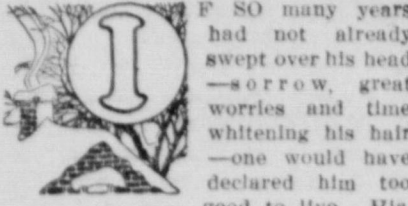
**Christmas CANDIES**  
  
 Our assortment of chocolates for Christmas is the most complete we have ever had.  
 The Christmas stockings will not be enjoyed unless there is a lot of candy.  
 Next to candy are nuts, and you are assured of getting this year's fresh, full-meated nuts at our store. A large assortment of all the most favored kinds await you here.  
 Christmas fruits are here, and your needs for Christmas baking can be supplied here.  
 We are as near as your telephone. Our number is 23.  
**McLean Supply Company**  
 T. N. HOLLOWAY, Mgr.



## THE Christmas Reprimand

By Eleanor E. King

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)



IF SO many years had not already swept over his head—sorrow, great worries and time whitening his hair—one would have declared him too good to live. His kindly deeds had made his kindly face. His every act, thought or deed, was for someone else. Yet, "this man of God" sat with his head on his hand, deep in thought. In these last few moments he had lived over ten years or more; had seen twelve little girls grow to womanhood.

Mr. Baxter had taken a class from the beginners' department. Every Sunday these twelve little girls had been a delight as they sat listening with eager, attentive faces to the wonderfully interesting things they were told. All too soon came graduation from grammar school. The lessons had to go a little deeper for the high school students. The teacher was fully equal to the task. Finally college took its toll, until only three of his flock remained, and those few left in the fall to start their college career.

Mrs. Baxter came in, interrupting his reverie. "Ellen," he began, "I often think I had such joy in teaching those girls; I wonder if I did right in keeping them under one teacher so long. I suggested that I turn them over to some woman to teach; I



"Why B. B., This is No Time to Worry About That."

thought she might understand their needs better but somehow I couldn't get up much enthusiasm about it."

"Why, B. B.," protested his wife, "this is no time to worry about that." "I feel rather responsible for the girls, and the attitude they may take. I hope they haven't been influenced too strongly by me."

"B. B., you are in a bad frame of mind tonight," interposed Mrs. Baxter, sitting down on the arm of his chair, patting his head. "Don't you know that most people are too busy tonight getting ready for the Christmas festivities to be mooning over past history? You know we have to get the box ready."

"Oh, yes," broke in "B. B." "That two pounds of peanuts I promised to take down the street, Ellen; I will go right away."

The doorbell rang vigorously, three times. "B. B." hastened to the door. "If it isn't my first lieutenant—a pet name he had for a member of his class. "Won't you come up?"

"No, thank you, Mr. Baxter, I can't right now. The girls are planning a class reunion while they are home for the Christmas holidays. They want to know if they can't count on their teacher for one of those humdinger lessons—like they used to have before we were scattered to the four winds."

"B. B." surprised, dazed and happy all in the same breath, just chuckled the way he always did when some-



"Here is Something to Sneak Upstairs With You."

thing pleased him unusually. "You surely can count on me," was all he could say.

His "first lieutenant" came closer, pretending to whisper, "Now, don't let your wife know about this," and she slipped a box into his hand—"here is something to sneak upstairs with you, Merry Christmas!"

"B. B." stood dumfounded, alternate-

ly shaking, turning, rattling, smelling and fondling the box; he took it upstairs. He dropped into a chair. This was the first time any of his girls had remembered him on Christmas, beyond a card, through all these years. He had always made it a point to tend to all graduations and Christmases. The girls had appreciated it. This was the first time, but, he hastened to tell himself, it was quite all right—he had never expected it to be otherwise.

Unwrapping the tissue paper, the box disclosed a leather bill-fold with a hand-tooled design. "Ellen," he shouted in his happiness. "See what my 'first lieutenant' made with her own hands for me. The card on it says:

"Just an attempt to show a wee part of my great appreciation for the wonderful work you have done in teaching our class.

"YOUR FIRST LIEUTENANT."

### CHRISTMAS

CHRIST was born at Bethlehem that he might die at Calvary. This is the message and meaning of Christmas. Socrates supposed and Plato philosophized and the world's great ones dreamed that mental process could save humanity. But Jesus came to save us from the evil that dwells in us, and in the unexplored field of redemption his mission was new and solitary. The sublimity of Christ's career is measured by the volume and depth of human guilt.—Herald and Presbyter.

### YOU TELL'EM



It's easier for some men to make love than to make a living

It is easier to make a living when you buy right. We can sell you coal, cement, paints, and everything in the building line at right prices.

**Cicero Smith Lumber Co.**  
W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone 3

**Fisk Tires**  
We now have the agency for Fisk tires and have a complete stock on hand. Call on us when you need good tires.  
Also have a complete stock of car springs and batteries.  
**SNAPPY SERVICE STATION**  
"Service With a Smile"

**You Choose from the Best**  
When you come to our station for gasoline and oil, you may have your choice of several of the best brands in use today. We also handle tires, tubes and accessories that will please.  
What better Christmas present can you make than a new Chevrolet? It will be one the whole family can enjoy. Ask for a demonstration.  
It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.  
**Smith Bros. Chevrolet**

### DECODING MOTHER

(The boy's own guide to company manners).  
Slight frown, quick oblique jerk of head: Stand up; here comes Mrs. Brown!  
Right eyebrow raised: I told you to wash your hands.  
Left eyebrow raised: Take your muddy feet off that chair.  
Both eyebrows raised: Go out and get rid of that chewing gum.  
Eyes slightly protruded: If you scratch that mahogany table, I shall scream!  
Tapping on floor with foot: Stop sniffing and use your handkerchief.  
Gentle cough: Say, "Thank you."  
Long, mean look: Interrupt just once more and see what happens.  
Clearing throat: Go to the car with Cousin Emily.  
False smile, eyes narrowed: Very clever, young man, but just you wait until we're alone!

Low, agonized moan: What have I done to deserve this affliction!—Life.

C. C. Bogan, Estel Bowen, Bryant Henry, R. O. Dunkle and A. L. Hbler attended court at Lefors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rippey were Clarendon visitors last Thursday.

J. O. Quattlebaum of Clarendon was a business visitor in our city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Denson of White Deer visited relatives here Friday.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement M-

### CLEANING AND PRESSING

Let us clean and press your clothes. Prompt and efficient service.

Made-to-Measure clothes fit better and wear longer. Let us take your order.

**Service Tailor Shop**  
Hansel Christian, Prop.  
1st door north of McLean Hardware

### 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

**ECZEMA!**  
Money back without... HUNTS GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap) in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

For Sale by **Shell's Pharmacy**

### LET'S LIVE

Let's live for a day as we ought to live,  
And give our tithes as we ought to give.  
Let's sing our songs as we ought to sing,  
And cling to Truth as we ought to cling.  
Let's toil along as we ought to toil,  
In office, factory, shop or soil.  
To live this way—and yet we could—  
A heaven we'd make, if we only would.

Let's live for a day as we ought to live,  
Let's stop fault-finding and others forgive.  
Unloose our treasures—kindness and smiles—  
And sunshine add to the world's long miles.  
Let's help our brothers their burdens to bear;  
Let's also pray—we have need of prayer.

To live this way—and yet we could—  
A heaven we'd make, if we only would.

—F. K. Dix in Golden Rule Magazine.

Miss Vera Carpenter spent the week end at Clarendon.

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### WRONG ORDER

"Miss Cudlycue," murmured the office manager to the stenog. "I don't wanna be harsh. Nothing like that. I really don't."  
"Let's have the answer," said the damsel nonchalantly. "What's gone wrong now?"  
"I just wanna ask you not to write your young man during business hours. Letters are apt to get mixed. Herb and Blurb report we have sent 'em a shipment of love and kisses instead of the axle grease they ordered."

S. B. Morse returned to Norman, Okla., Sunday.

Miss Opal Dutton returned Sunday from Panhandle.

Benny Skidmore of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Thursday.

Chas. Turman of Laketon was a McLean visitor Saturday.

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Chas. Turman of Laketon was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. D. M. Graham and child returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at White Deer.

### PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISER

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**  
C. J. CASH, Agent  
Day Phone 86 Night Phone 101

### H. J. TAYLOR

**JEWELER**  
Shamrock, Texas  
Send me your repair work.  
All mail orders taken care of promptly.

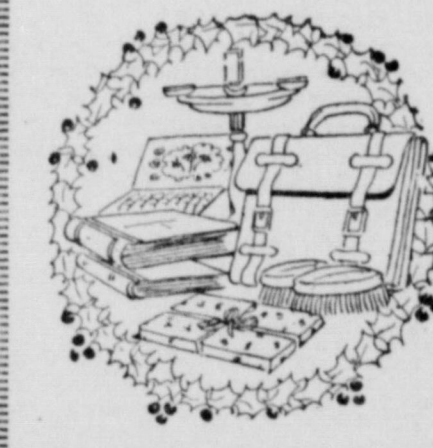
### CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP

Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds  
Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly  
**AMARILLO, TEXAS**  
1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081



## PRESENTS THAT WILL PLEASE

**Holiday Goods**  
Our showing of holiday and gift goods will make it easy to buy acceptable gifts for the children, and our stock of toilet sets, candles, fountain pens, purses, books, jewelry, etc., will please anyone.  
May we suggest that you buy early while our stock is complete?



**SANTA CLAUS HEAD-QUARTERS**



## Erwin Drug Company

The Rexall Store

## ACCEPTABLE PRESENTS



### Practical Gifts

ARE ALWAYS APPRECIATED  
We have an excellent assortment of articles that will make suitable, practical gifts for every member of the family. Look over this list and come in and see our stock.



- SILVERWARE
- TABLE CUTLERY
- CASSEROLES
- PERCOLATORS
- SHEARS AND SCISSORS
- DISHES
- ALUMINUM WARE
- CARVING SETS
- READING LAMPS
- CUT GLASS

- HAVILAND CHINA
- SHAVING BRUSHES
- RAZOR STROPS
- SAFETY RAZORS
- POCKET CUTLERY
- GUNS
- TOOLS
- THERMOS BOTTLES
- AIR RIFLES
- BOYS' WAGONS

Something for each member of the family. Numerous other articles.

**McLean Hardware Company**  
W. B. Upham, Manager