

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXI.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, October 2, 1924.

Number 40.

## McLEAN ELEVEN WINS 26 TO 7 CANYON TEAM

The second game played by the McLean High School Eleven was staged at the Fair Park last Friday against the Canyon College Yearlings, with the local boys easy winners 26 to 7.

The college boys were held scoreless until near the end of the last quarter, when Canyon's quarterback made a 40-yard run for a touchdown and a goal was kicked.

A number of compliments were passed on the visitors upon their clean sportsmanship, none of the usual rough tactics being employed, but straight playing on both sides. The game follows:

**1st Quarter**  
Canyon kicks 40 yds. to Wilson, who runs the ball back 5 yds.  
1-10—McLean. 1-10 Wilson 5 yds., off tackle. 2-5 Carpenter 5 yds., back. 3-3 Wilson, no gain. 4-3 Canyon penalized 5 yds. for off side.

1-10—McLean. Bentley 5 yds., off tackle. 2-4 Carpenter 2 yds., off tackle. 3-2 Bentley 0 yds., end run. 4-2 Wilson punts 33 yds.

1-10—Canyon. Anderson 4 yds., off tackle. 2-6 incomplete pass. 3-6 Anderson punts 38 yds.

1-10—McLean. Bentley 3 yds., back. 2-7 Wilson 1 yd., back. 3-6 incomplete pass. 4-6 Wilson's punt is blocked.

1-10—Canyon. Anderson 4 yds., off tackle. 2-6 Pierce 3 yds., back. 3-3 incomplete pass. 4-3 Reagan 0 yds., end run.

1-10—McLean. Bentley 6 yds., back. Wilson 3 yds., back. Carpenter 12 yds., back. 1-10 Bentley loses 1 yd. McLean penalized 5 yds. for off side. 2-16 incomplete pass, Watkins to Bentley. 3-16 Wilson punts 30 yds.

1-10—Canyon. Anderson punts back 40 yds.

1-10—McLean. Bentley 6 yds., off tackle. 2-4 Carpenter 0 yds., back. 3-4 Wilson 20 yds., end run. 1-10 Carpenter 2 yds., back. McLean penalized 5 yds. 2-15 Wilson 30 yds., end run. 1-10 Bentley 2 yds., off tackle.

**2nd Quarter**  
2-8 Wilson 7 yds., back. 3-1 Wilson 0 yds., back. 4-1 Wilson 1 yd., back for touchdown, no goal—McLean 6, Canyon 0.

Phillips kicks 40 yds. to Canyon. 1-10—Canyon. Pierce 1 yd., back. 2-9 Anderson 0 yds., off tackle. 3-9 Anderson passes to McCormick for 16 yds. 1-10 Pierce 2 yds., off tackle, but fumbles. Davis, McLean left end, recovers ball and runs 30 yds. for touchdown. Bentley kicks goal—McLean 13, Canyon 0.

Johnston goes in for Davis. Phillips kicks to Canyon's 10-yd. line.

1-10—Canyon. McCormick 1 yd., back. 2-9 Jordan intercepts Canyon pass.

1-10—McLean. Carpenter 1 yd., back. 2-9 Wilson 1 yd., back. 3-8 Wilson 15 yds., fake. 1-10 Johnston fumbles.

1-10—Canyon. Sone punts 28 yds. 1-10—McLean. Wilson 20 yds., end run. 1-10 Carpenter 3 yds., off tackle. 2-7 Wilson loses 3 yds. 3-10 pass, Wilson to Shaw, 15 yds. Bentley crosses line and then kicks goal—McLean 20, Canyon 0.

Canyon kicks 30 yds. 1-10—McLean. Wilson 5 yds., back. 2-5 Wilson punts 68 yds.

1-10—Canyon passes 30 yds. 1-10 incomplete pass. 2-10 Waters intercepts pass.

1-10—McLean. punts 45 yds. 1-10—Canyon incomplete pass. 2-10 30 yd. pass. 1-10 Pearson 1 yd., off tackle. 2-9 Johnston intercepts Canyon pass and runs 20 yds. with ball.

**2nd Half**  
McCormick kicks 45 yds. to Wilson.

1-10—McLean. Wilson 9 yds., back. 2-1 Johnston 7 yds., back. 1-10 Powers 0 yds., back. 2-10 Wilson 4 yds., end run. 3-6 Wilson's pass is intercepted, but Jordan downs the man in his tracks.

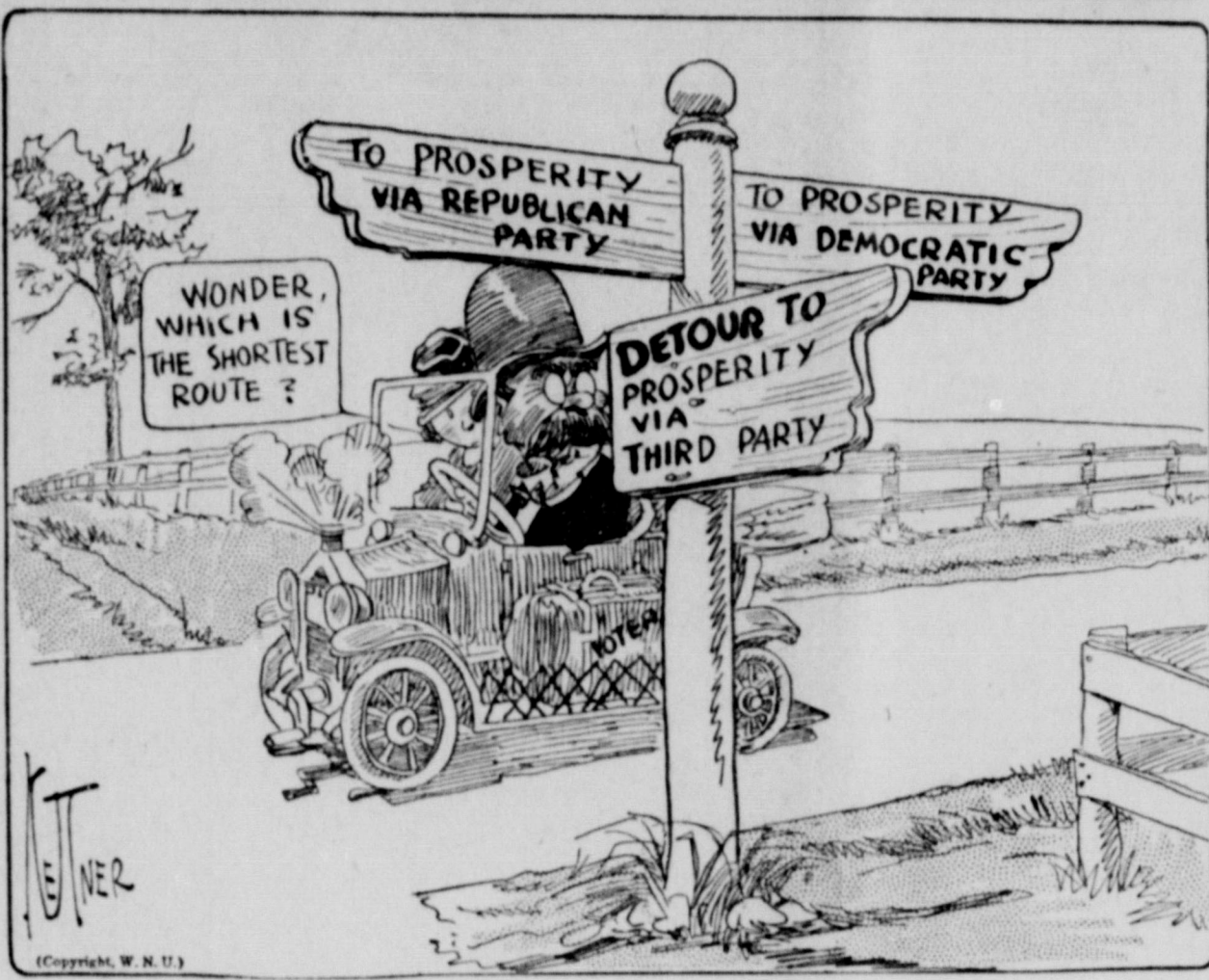
1-10—Canyon. McCormick loses. 2-10 Pearson no gain. 3-12 McCormick 1 yd., back. 4-11 incomplete pass.

1-10—McLean. Wilson 4 yds., end run. 2-6 Johnston 1 yd., back. 2-5 Powers, Wilson to Powers, 13 yds. 1-10 Wilson loses 20 yds. 2-30 Wilson punts 30 yds.

1-10—Canyon. Waters intercepts pass.

(Continued on last page)

## Which Road?



### PROMINENT WRITERS USE REMINGTON PORTABLE

Peter B. Kyne, the famous author, has bought another Remington portable typewriter. Mr. Kyne was so impressed with the outstanding superiority of the Remington portable, after having used one for three years, that he sent in a check to the home office and asked that they deliver another one to him on the boat for his use in his trip around the world.

To attempt to list the names of notable people who use Remington portables would be like compiling a "Who's Who" of the world, but countless writers, including such prominent names as H. G. Wells, Irwin Cobb, O. O. McIntyre, B. C. Forbes, Hugh Fullerton, and many others have selected, tested and approved the Remington portable.

You can buy your Remington portable at the News office without any unnecessary delays; just come in and take it home. Sold on easy terms if you prefer. You need this simple, durable machine that will not be out of order when you need it most.

### JACKSON STOPS ADV. PEARS ALL SOLD

R. S. Jackson called at the News office Saturday and said to stop his advertisement offering pears for sale. Mr. Jackson paid for the ad to run four times and sold out the first week. People have been phoning him every since. When a small wanted will sell a whole orchard of fruit, the advertiser has a right to be pleased. A wanted in the columns of The News is one of the cheapest and best investments possible to make by anyone who has anything to sell.

### MEADOR ENLARGES RESTAURANT

J. A. Meador, proprietor of the hamburger stand on the east side of Main street, is enlarging his building this week and will conduct a restaurant in the new building. The building will be stuccoed after finishing, in order to comply with the fire ordinance.

Mr. Meador has only been in McLean a short time and his business has grown to such an extent that the enlargement of his quarters became imperative.

Johnnie Back and W. S. White attended the football game at Shamrock Monday.

Ted Glass of Canyon is visiting home folks this week.

C. C. Cook made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

Miss Alta Sherrod of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Monday.

H. C. Rippey has renewed his subscription to The News.

### HOME ECONOMICS CLUB ENJOYS SOCIAL AT D. M. DAVIS HOME

The Home Economics Club met with Mrs. D. M. Davis on Friday of last week in an all-day social meeting. The main feature of the day's program was the big turkey dinner, with all the trimmings, that was served at the noon hour.

The following ladies were present: Mesdames L. W. Wilson, C. S. Rice, S. W. Rice, H. C. Rippey, Walter and Wheeler Foster, Anderson, Kramer, Scott Johnston, Campbell, Bodine, Phillips, Stanfield, Porter Smith, Haskell Smith, Hefner, W. C. Phillips, Hibler, Young, Upham, Douglas, Norman Johnston and Alva Christian.

The next meeting of the club will be the first Friday in November, at which time officers will be elected.

### ARTHUR ERWIN BUILDING MODERN RESIDENCE

Arthur Erwin of the Erwin Drug Company has his new home near the school house almost completed. This building will be of stucco, with five rooms and bath. Mr. Erwin is trying to secure a special granite gravel for the stucco finish that will be especially attractive.

This residence is in a desirable part of town, and when completed, with sidewalks, etc., will be a credit to the town.

### NEW GIN NOW RUNNING

The new gin is now ready for business, according to S. M. Douglas, the manager. This gin has turned out several bales of cotton this week and everything is running smoothly.

Mr. Douglas says he believes in advertising and in supporting the home town paper. Read his announcement on another page of The News.

### SATURDAY SALES DAY

Next Saturday is regular monthly sales day, and as the members of the sales committee have been too busy to work on a list, the rules have been suspended and everything brought in will be put in the sale.

A few listings will be found in the want column of this issue of The News, that were turned in at this office.

### A. & M. ANIMALS WIN ALL PRIZES AT SHOW

College Station, Sept. 30.—The A. & M. College herd of dairy animals won 14 first prizes, all championships, highest awards on Jerseys, Guernseys and Holsteins at the Tri-State Fair at Amarillo the past week. The herd will next be shown at Wichita Falls, Dallas and Waco. The prize money won at Amarillo was sufficient to pay all expenses incident to taking the animals the long distance.

### McLEAN CLUB BOYS WIN AT AMARILLO FAIR

In the boys' club division of the Amarillo Fair, Gray county entrants won several places. Elton Johnston won first prize on white dent corn, Jobe Abbott first on yellow dent corn, second on kafir and third on yellow milo; Leslie Huff won first on white milo.

### A FAMILY REUNION

A family reunion was staged in the S. R. Kennedy home Saturday and Sunday, when all of the children were at home. Those present were W. M. Kennedy of Dallas, S. H. Kennedy of Lubbock, J. L. Kennedy of Wichita Falls, R. C. Kennedy of Clarendon, Mrs. I. C. Maseby of Freestone, Calif., and Mrs. J. W. Shavin of Alanreed.

### NO RAIN IN CALIFORNIA

Miss Grace McKnight of Van Nuys, Calif., orders her street address changed, and says reading about the rains in our community makes them realize the extreme dryness of California. No rain of any consequence has fallen there this year.

Miss McKnight was in the crowd of 200,000 people who welcomed the Round-the-World flyers home at Santa Monica on Tuesday of last week.

### CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETS MONDAY NIGHT

The regular monthly meeting of the McLean Chamber of Commerce will be held Monday night, beginning at 8 o'clock.

Matters of importance will be discussed, and it is hoped that a good representation of the members will be present.

### NEWS SCOOPS DAILIES

On last Thursday The McLean News ran a list of the winners in the agricultural division of the Amarillo Fair, thereby giving our readers this information several hours in advance of the daily papers. The News was the only weekly paper in this section to carry a full list of the winners in last week's edition. We were enabled to do this by paying for the information, but it is service of this kind that we are endeavoring to furnish our readers. News while it is news is our motto.

J. F. Watkins, Vernon Johnston, Floyd Phillips, Charles Jordan, Tom Waters, Duke Shaw, Brown Harbison, Miron Smith, Theodore Carpenter, Russell Grogan, Roger Powers, Fred Bentley, Marvin Davis, Hamel Christian, Buck Campbell, Bill Bentley and Perry Everett attended the football game at Shamrock Monday.

## McLean Fair to Be Held Oct. 17 & 18 Rain or Shine

### ROCK ISLAND PHOTOGRAPHER VISITS McLEAN

Arthur W. Lange, agricultural agent, Rock Island lines, of Chicago; L. E. Pendleton, consulting land and agricultural authority, of Dodge City, Kans.; and M. E. Hebrew, official photographer, of Dodge City, were in McLean Tuesday in the interest of the Rock Island Home-seekers booklet soon to be issued by the Rock Island railroad.

This party, in company with the News man, visited several nearby farms and several pictures were made and samples of farm products gathered by the gentlemen. Pictures of the school, city power plant and the gins were also made.

The purpose of the booklet is to show the resources of the Panhandle section covered by the Rock Island, and pictures of a variety of farm products were wanted from this community.

Cotton and melon pictures were made at the Homer Wilson place just south of town, and while it was rather early in the morning, the gentlemen sampled a melon in the very best way—by eating it. This melon patch was considered a lucky find for the time of year, and two exposures were made that should make interesting pictures.

Several pictures were made at the Wilson Brothers orchard, including one of as fine a flock of pure-bred chickens as one would care to see anywhere.

The D. L. Abbott farm was the next stop, where Mr. Abbott's fine Duroc hogs were pictured, and as no pictures had yet been secured of growing corn, this crop was investigated and found to be the best corn seen on their 700 mile trip from Dodge City to Tucumcari, back to Amarillo and on to the state line, representing the most extensive and comprehensive survey ever made of Panhandle conditions and opportunities.

The members of the expedition were unanimous in predicting a great future for the Plains country and were specially pleased with the prospects at McLean.

### GRAIN CASES TO BE DISCUSSED OCT. 10 AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

In a conversation with S. J. Cole of Amarillo, traffic manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, this week, Mr. Cole stated that he would go to Washington to appear at the grain rate hearings in the interest of the Panhandle.

### SMITH BROTHERS RECEIVE CARLOAD OF CHEVOLETS

Smith Brothers received a carload of Chevrolet automobiles and trucks this week. This is the first carload of these automobiles shipped to McLean, although a great many sales have been made since Smith Bros. secured the agency a short time ago.

Read their announcement on another page of The News.

### GRIGSBYS PLEASED WITH ADVERTISEMENT RESULTS

Grigsby's Auto Shop, owned by R. L. Grigsby and Sons, ran their first advertisement in The News last week, and when we called on them for another advertisement this week, we were told that they had been so busy this week that they were tempted to hold up on advertising a while, as overtime work gets monotonous. However, they are giving service, and their advertisement will appear each week in The News. Read this week's copy on another page.

Mrs. Sam Brown and daughter and mother of Alanreed were McLean visitors Monday.

G. T. Hugg is a new reader of The News.

The McLean Fair will be held Oct. 17 and 18, as was definitely decided Monday, when a concession man was in town and proposed to furnish a swing, ferris wheel, five shows and from 40 to 75 concessions for the two days on terms very satisfactory to the committee. It was the intention of the board of directors of the Chamber of Commerce to vote on the question of holding a fair at the meeting Monday night, but in order to secure the attractions mentioned, an answer had to be given last Monday, so a paper was circulated among all who were in town, and an overwhelming sentiment was found favoring the proposition.

There will be no further postponement of the fair, but it will be put on, rain or shine. Rain insurance will be taken out, and every precaution made to protect the community in financing the proposition.

Thursday, Oct. 16, will be entry day for the fair and it is hoped that all who can will bring in their products on that day, however, entries will be accepted up to noon Friday.

The admission fee to the fair grounds, including free attractions, will be only 25c for adults. This cut in price was made possible by the extra money made in selling the concession rights.

The superintendents of departments named in the fair catalog will have charge of their respective divisions, with the exception of plants and flowers and the women's division, the ladies appointed for these departments having moved away, but someone will be on hand to take charge of these divisions.

Following are the superintendents as named in the catalog:

Horses and mules—G. W. Street. Swine and sheep—J. S. Howard. Cattle—D. M. Graham. Poultry and pet stock—C. M. Carpenter.

Horticulture—J. M. Carpenter. Agriculture—R. O. Dunkle.

Dairy products—Mrs. A. L. Hibler. Domestic science—Mrs. J. R. Phillips.

Domestic arts—Mrs. Earle Shell. Garments—Mrs. J. E. Kirby.

Club boys' department—R. O. Dunkle.

Club girls' department—Miss Altha Bridge.

Better baby contest—Mrs. S. W. Rice.

Community booths—Miss Mattie Patterson.

### JUNIOR CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

By Reporter.

Boom! Rah! Juniors!!

The Juniors of '25 met Wednesday, Oct. 1, for the purpose of selecting officers and making plans for the ensuing year. The house was called to order by Mamie Burrows, who acted as chairman, and the Juniors showed real genuine pep, which is a natural characteristic of theirs, in electing the following officers:

President—Lorena Ashby.

Vice President—Bonnie Miller.

Secretary—Mamie Burrows.

Treasurer—Emery Crockett.

Reporter—Vina Stratton.

Class Poet—Bobbie Hodges.

The class colors are white and scarlet; flower, American Beauty rose; motto, "Push, pull, or get out of the way."

The Juniors have started this year just as they intend to end it—full of pep, enthusiasm and class spirit. To those who are inclined to doubt it, they just say, "Watch us go!" JUNIORS.

### PERRYTON GIRL CROWNED QUEEN OF AMARILLO FAIR

Miss Carmen Brewer of Perryton won the Hudson coach offered the queen of the Tri-State Fair at Amarillo last week.

Frank Wofford of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Monday.



# The Mystery Road

By  
E. Phillips Oppenheim

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## Synopsis

BOOK ONE—CHAPTER I—Fleeing from a brutal stepfather, an unhappy home, and a proposed husband she detests, Myrtle, 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.

Christopher obeyed his friend's summons without enthusiasm. Gerald, however, was both insistent and impatient, and the two young men took their leave a few minutes later.

Gerald dragged his friend into the bureau of the casino, where they obtained their tickets for the Cercle Prive, and afterwards on to the Sporting club, the Mecca of Gerald's desires for the evening, at any rate. Christopher breathed a little more freely here than in the casino; the atmosphere was less pernicious, the crowd by which he was surrounded far more attractive. After Gerald had taken a seat at the baccarat table, he wandered around for some time, fascinated by this strange, cosmopolitan gathering, their diversity in class, manners and dress. Presently he found a seat in the little bar, ordered a whisky and soda and leaned back to watch the never-ceasing stream of pleasure-seeking loiterers. Suddenly, without any warning, his thoughts played him a queer trick. He was back on the cool, sunlit hillside, with the odor of the violets and the pines in his nostrils, and the girl looking over the gate. She turned her head and he saw her face—her beautiful eyes, with their passionate, terrified appeal; her quivering lips, her child's figure; the tender appeal of her soul and sweetness of her innocent youth clinging like some fresh, sweet perfume to her trembling body.

Gerald stood suddenly before him, his face aflame, his eyes brilliant. His voice quivered slightly with subdued excitement.

"Christopher, you moonstruck old dodderer," he cried, "wake up! I have seen the most wonderful creature on earth. I won't leave this place until I find out who she is."

"What, another adventure?" Christopher exclaimed. "You're not thinking about Myrtle?"

"That child? No!" was the impatient rejoinder. "I tell you it's some one here tonight. She's either French or Russian or Italian—I can't make up my mind which. She is with an older woman, who seems to be a sort of attendant. Every one's talking about her but no one seems to know who she is." "Wait till you see her! I'm not easily led away. I've seen the most beautiful women in most of the capitals of the world. I was at Vienna and Rome before the war, you know, but I never—Don't move, Chris. Don't look as though I've been talking about them. Here they come!"

Christopher watched the approach of the two women with an interest casual at first but real enough as they drew nearer. The younger of the two walked slightly in advance. She was rather over the medium height and her carriage, although she was not in the least assertive, was full of the simple dignity of one who has been accustomed to command respect. She was slim, yet the outlines of her figure were so soft as to become almost voluptuous. She wore a dress of perfectly plain black lace, against which the skin of her neck and shoulders seemed of almost alabaster whiteness. Her only ornament was a long double string of pearls of unusual size. Her hair, glossy and absolutely jet black, was brushed from her forehead and around her ears so that it seemed almost like a sheath. Her complexion was absolutely pallid, her lips a natural scarlet. Her eyes were of a deep shade of brown, inclined to be half closed, as though she were short-sighted. Her eyelashes were long and silky; her eyebrows looked as though they had been penciled, and yet left a conviction of entire naturalness. Such details as remained of her toilette were unique yet simple. The woman who followed her possessed also an air of distinction, but she was middle-aged, with gray hair and somewhat unwieldy figure. She carried herself with an air of deference toward her companion.

"Well!" Gerald whispered excitedly.

"She is very beautiful and very unusual," Christopher admitted. "Have you no idea who she is?"

"If I had found any one who knew who they were, I should have been introduced before now," was the blunt reply. "Freddie Carruthers has

gone down to ask the superintendent." The two women subsided on to a couch. The elder one gave an order to a waiter, the younger one glanced indifferently around.

"I wish Carruthers would come," Gerald muttered impatiently. "I didn't exaggerate, did I, Chris?"

"No," the latter admitted, "I can't say that you did. She is very wonderful and very interesting. It is quite your day for adventures."

Gerald laughed scornfully.

"You're not comparing our little protege from the hills with—with her, are you?" he demanded.

"Each has her charm," Christopher replied.

Gerald leaned back in his chair and laughed long and heartily.

"Our little wild rose," he said, "is like a thousand others—a pretty face, a fascinating age, confiding manners. In twenty-four hours she would have taught you all that she could know of love and life. She is as much a rascal intellectually as this girl is a mystery. Are there any queens or royal princesses wandering about the world nowadays, Chris? I swear that she looks as though she had stepped down from a throne. Thank heavens here comes Carruthers!"

A young man who had been standing in at the doorway recognized Gerald and came across to them.

"No, go, old thing," he confided, leaning down. "They are registered here as Madame and Mademoiselle de Poniere—aunt and niece. The old buffer downstairs, however, admitted that he believed that to be an assumed name."

"Couldn't you bribe him, or something?" Gerald asked eagerly.

"Old Johnny fairly cornered me," Carruthers explained. "The two ladies, he told me, had declared their desire to remain incognito. It was not, therefore, the business of a gentleman to be inquisitive. Whereupon I came away with my tail between my legs. All the same, I don't believe he has the least idea who they are."

Gerald sighed.

"I shall know her sooner or later," he muttered, "but it's such a waste of precious time."

"You won't forget that we promised to go and see Myrtle early?" Christopher reminded him.

Gerald stared at his friend.

"Myrtle? Who the devil—Why the child from the violet farm, of course! I'd forgotten all about her."

Myrtle came flying to the door. Christopher saw her eyes travel over his shoulder, he saw the sudden cloud upon her face. A queer little stab of pain startled him by its very poignancy.

"Monsieur Gerald, he is not with you?" she asked disconsolately.

Christopher shook his head.

"He was up late last night," he explained. "I went to his room but he was fast asleep. I dare say he will come on presently."

"He promised to be here early," she said. "Has he spoken of me? Has he said anything about sending me back?"

"Nothing," Christopher assured her. "Do you still feel that you don't want to go back?"

She stood quite still in the middle of the little apartment and looked at him. Something about her was altered. It seemed almost as though she had passed from girlhood to womanhood in the night.

"I will not go back," she declared fiercely. "It is not that I mind poverty



"I Will Not Go Back," She Declared Fiercely.

or hard work. It is Pierre Leschamps, I could not bear him near me. He shall never come near me, otherwise I shall die. Even you, Monsieur Christopher, you do not wish me to die."

Her eyes were swimming with tears. She leaned a little towards him and Christopher patted her encouragingly. Her lips were very close to his, fresh and sweet and quivering. Christopher, conscious of a rare and almost overwhelming temptation, turned away brusquely.

"Come outside," he invited. "I will take you on the terrace, and we will sit in the sunshine."

She clapped her hands, herself again almost immediately.

They wandered down from the fashionable part of the promenade to the pebbly beach and along the sands. Myrtle was never tired of the wonder of it all. Often, however, she cast an anxious look backwards.

"You do not think Monsieur Gerald will be searching for us?" she asked timidly.

Christopher was conscious of a curious sense of annoyance which he could not altogether explain. He led the way up the steps and on to the terrace.

"We will take a seat here," he suggested. "We can see the hotel and the turning to your lodgings, and you can watch for him."

She acquiesced willingly, and for the next half hour she divided her attention between the entrance to the hotel and the passers-by. At the end of that time she became a little self-conscious.

"It is not right, Monsieur Christopher," she said, "that I sit here with you in these clothes and without a hat. People look at us so strangely."

"You look very nice," Christopher assured her, "and besides, it is no one else's business but our own."

"Then why do they look at me so strangely?" she persisted. "It must be because I have no toilette, no hat, my shoes are ugly. Indeed, monsieur, it is no place for me. Here are friends of yours coming, I am sure—the beautifully dressed young lady who looks at me so curiously."

"It is Gerald's father and sister," he whispered.

She was suddenly very white and frightened. Christopher rose to his feet. Lady Mary nodded a little coldly. Lord Hinterleys acknowledged his greeting with some surprise.

"This is your little protege, I suppose?" Mary remarked, looking at Myrtle.

"This is Myrtle," Christopher asserted. "We are waiting for Gerald now to decide what to do with her."

"You wish to leave home, I understand?" Mary asked, turning to the girl, who had risen to her feet.

"I will never return there," Myrtle replied. "no, not even if Monsieur Gerald himself commanded me to, I would sooner throw myself into the sea."

"Isn't that a little extreme?" her questioner rejoined coldly.

"The misery I should have to face if I returned would also be extreme," Myrtle declared. "I am hoping to find some work here."

"That should not be difficult," Mary observed, and they passed on, Mary with a nod to Christopher which lacked much of its usual cordiality. Myrtle looked after them and there was trouble in her face.

"They do not like me," she said. "They do not think that I ought to be here with you. They are right, of course. I am just a little peasant girl in peasant clothes. Let us go."

Christopher's remonstrances were in vain. She turned and walked away, and he was obliged to follow. Just as they were leaving the promenade, however, they came face to face with Gerald, issuing from the hotel. He gave a little start as he recognized Myrtle. Except for a careless thought when he had first awakened, he had forgotten all about her. It was characteristic of him, however, to believe during the next few minutes as though he had been thinking of no one else.

"So Christopher has been stealing a march on me!" he exclaimed. "Has he shown you all the sights, Myrtle?"

"I waited a long time for you," she replied. "We have been sitting on the terrace."

"And Myrtle has been a little troublesome," Christopher said. "She is going back to her rooms to hide because of her clothes."

"Clothes?" Gerald repeated. "Why of course she must have clothes. We ought to have thought of that when we brought her away."

"But, monsieur," she began timidly, "even the clothes which I have at home—my communion gown—"

Gerald waved his arm.

"Come along," he invited. "We will transform you. We will go to Lenore's. Madame Lenore is a great pal of mine. Myrtle, you shall have clothes fit for a duchess."

"Then they would not be fit for me," Myrtle objected, doubtfully.

"Nor, I should think," Christopher added, "would they help her to obtain a situation."

Gerald, however, would listen to no remonstrances. He ushered them into a quiet but sumptuous-looking little establishment, only a few doors from the Hotel de Paris. A Frenchwoman dark and attractive, came forward to welcome them.

"Ah, monsieur—milord!" she exclaimed. "It is good to see you again! Her ladyship was here only three days ago. I ventured to ask if you were to be expected."

"Madame," Gerald declared, "I am here on business. We have with us a princess—the Princess Myrtle."

"A princess?" Madame repeated, with a wondering glance at the girl.

"A princess in everything but clothes," Gerald explained. "That is your part. We hand her over to you. Dress her, madame. We will return in an hour."

Madame's eyes sparkled. She looked at Myrtle appraisingly.

"Mademoiselle will be worth dressing," she assured them joyfully. "Return, as you say, in an hour, milord, and I can promise that mademoiselle shall be all that you desire."

Christopher for the first time intervened.

"Look here, Gerald," he said, "I don't think that you are giving madame quite the right idea."

"In what respect?"

"Mademoiselle is the daughter of working folk," Christopher explained. "She requires clothes of good quality, if you will, but clothes in which she can seek a situation. That is so, is it not, Myrtle?"

The girl's eyes were fixed anxiously

upon Gerald.

"I should like to have what Monsieur Gerald would wish me to have," she replied.

"Mademoiselle has a figure so fashionable," Madame Lenore murmured, "so slim yet so elegant, and an expression altogether admirable. I have some frocks only this morning arrived from Paris in which she would seem a dream."

"We do not desire mademoiselle to become a dream," Christopher said, stoutly. "We have the charge of her for a short time only, and the sort of toilette which you have in your mind, I think, Madame Lenore, would be very unsuitable. Am I not right, Gerald?"

"Oh, I suppose so," the young man agreed. "I'd rather like to see her in one of Madame Lenore's creations, though."

"Monsieur and monsieur," madame said, "leave it to me. Return in an hour. There shall be two costumes ready. You shall take your choice. If mademoiselle will have the goodness to step this way—"

The two young men wandered out. They made their way back to the terrace, where Lord Hinterleys walked for a time, leaning on Gerald's arm. Mary drew Christopher to one side.

"So that is your little protege?" she remarked.

"That is she," Christopher admitted.

"I do not wish to seem a prude," Mary continued, "or anything else disagreeable, but do you really think that you are doing the right thing, Christopher, in sitting about on the terrace with a peasant girl dressed—er—according to her position? The whole escapade, I think, is ridiculous. I am not so surprised at Gerald but I am surprised at you."

Christopher was conscious of some irritation. He liked and admired Lady Mary, but it seemed to him that her attitude was a little unsympathetic.

"I can quite understand the whole incident seeming ill-advised," he admitted, "but, looking back at it, I honestly cannot see what else we could have done."

"You could have left the girl where she was," Mary insisted.

(Continued next week)

Dr. W. C. Montgomery has our thanks for a subscription renewal last week.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will fill his regular date at McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 3, 10 and 11. Advertisement. 1c

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

C. H. Harbison of the Herald community returned Tuesday from Amarillo, where he has been for the last week. Mr. Harbison and County Agent Brown of Wheeler were in charge of the Wheeler county exhibit at the Tri-State Fair.

Miss Gertrude Wingo went to Amarillo Friday to attend the fair.

T. A. Crockett has renewed his subscription to The News.

Mrs. E. Howard of Childress was a McLean visitor Sunday.



## Real Satisfaction

When you wish to be quiet, nothing is quite so restful as the music of the great artists. When you want a good time, the new dances are brilliant, gay and full of life.

Whatever your mood may be, the Victrola is not merely your best and cheapest—it is your **only** means of real satisfaction.

We have the instrument for you.



## Erwin Drug Co.



## Satisfactory Baking

Don't buy an unknown brand of flour and hope for the best—buy **Nancy Lea** and be sure of good results.

All the strength of the wheat retained to put health and wholesome goodness in every loaf. Cut the high cost of living. Bake more at home.

Our guarantee of satisfaction goes with every sack.

## McLean Supply Company

T. N. HOLLOWAY, Mgr.



**CONVENIENCES IN OTHER HOMES I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE IN MINE**

Last autumn I was visiting a boy with whom I had gone to boarding school. His home is in North Carolina. I had a delightful time there, and was very much impressed by the many conveniences which the home contained.

This friend of mine met me at the train in a car. When we arrived at his home it had begun to grow dark but I was surprised when he turned a switch and lighted up the garage. We then went into the house where I was introduced to his parents—I had never met them—although I had roomed with their son for two years. They were a pleasant old couple and gave me a hearty welcome, none of the "charmed to meet you" of polite society, but a warm clasp of the hand and "I have heard my son speak of you so often." I felt at home from the first.

I had traveled some distance, so I was ushered into a nice tile bathroom, from which I came very much refreshed. I did ample justice to the delicious supper—not dinner—which was spread, not served. The mother took some of the food direct from a fireless cooker which had kept it nice and warm. Bright electric lights from a home plan shed a glowing light which banished every shadow from the room.

After supper we went into the living room—not drawing room—where we heard some good selections on a phonograph. Then one of the daughters of the house rendered some sweet music on the piano. About this time we were interrupted by the ringing of the telephone. One of the neighbor boys wanted us to come over and hear some music from his radio which was equipped with a loud speaker.

It was not until next morning that I saw the convenience which I liked best. This was an electric washer in the basement of the house, run by the power that had given the lights the night before. Then and there I decided that an electric washer and lights were the first conveniences that I should have. These are the conveniences that I wish for and intend to have in my home.—R. E. HULLENDER, in The Progressive Farmer.

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTER OF GUARDIAN**

**THE STATE OF TEXAS.**  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County, GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Gray, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof the following notice:

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTER OF GUARDIAN**

**THE STATE OF TEXAS.**  
To all persons interested in the welfare of Helen Simmons, Temple Simmons, and Richard Simmons, minors under fourteen years of age:

Jim Simmons has filed in the County Court of Gray County, an application for the guardianship of the person and estate of Helen Simmons, Temple Simmons, and Richard Simmons, minors, which application will be heard at the next term of said court, commencing on the third Monday in November, A. D. 1924, at the court house thereof, in Lefors, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said minors may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return hereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office in Lefors, Texas, this 17 day of July, 1924.

R. B. THOMPSON, County Clerk, Gray County, Texas.

**THE LADIES—BLESS THEM!**

The women of Lapland are among the smallest in the world. They average only 4 feet and 9 inches in height. But, as someone has feelingly remarked, the fuzzy little bee is little—but, oh, my!

The yearly sales of talcum powder, cold cream, rouge, lipsticks and toilet powders amount to \$15 for every woman in America. And why shouldn't the ladies repair the ravages of time? When time and weather make a house unsightly, don't we paint it? "Save the surface, and you save all."

E. R. Sherrod of Albreed has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement 17c

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTER OF GUARDIAN**

**THE STATE OF TEXAS.**  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County, GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice in the County of Gray, State of Texas, and you shall cause said notice to be printed at least once each week for the period of ten days exclusive of the first day of publication before the return day hereof the following notice:

**NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR LETTER OF GUARDIAN**

**THE STATE OF TEXAS.**  
To all persons interested in the welfare of Jessie Cash, minor, under fourteen years of age:

C. J. Cash has filed in the County Court of Gray County, an application for the guardianship of the person and estate of Jessie Cash, minor, which application will be heard at the next term of said court commencing on the third Monday in November, A. D. 1924, at the court house thereof, in Lefors, at which time all persons interested in the welfare of said minor, may appear and contest said application, should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return hereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office in Lefors, Texas, this 29 day of Sept., 1924.

R. B. THOMPSON, County Clerk, Gray County, Texas.

**LET'S QUIT QUITTING**

Sometimes I get discouraged when I strike a path that's bad, and I think this job of farming is the worst that can be had. I work off all my energy and use up all my money, and tell my neighbor Kennedy, "I'll quit this job, 'by jinks." I try my hardest every year to save on pigs and sheep, and raise the stuff to feed them so we'll all keep on our feet. But something always happens and I cry, "Alack! Alack! I wonder why all things conspire to put me on my back." There'll be something in my cornfield, or a note I must renew. Gee! this interest and taxes are a chunk that's hard to chew. I've just lost a purebred heifer, couldn't even save the calf, and my pig crop just keeps dwindling 'till I've lost the biggest half. And I feel so plumb disgusted that myself I cannot stand so I go into the pasture and commence to paw the sand. Soon I hear old Dobbin whinny, and old Shep will lick my hand, 'till my heart begins to flutter, and I gulp to beat the band. I can see my Holsteins grazing and their udders full of milk, or my whitefaced calves are sucking and have coats as fine as silk. Then I think of how I've labored to produce this kind of stuff, and beneath my breath I mutter, "Setbacks shall not call my bluff." So I double-cross my troubles, my self-abasement gone, for altho I often mumble, I shall keep on keeping on.—T. E. HAYES in Capper's Farmer.

**THE COMPETTONS OF WASHDAY**

These are said to be times when pride in good work is lacking. Yet a somewhat different view was suggested the other day, by a lady who was remarking how the women in her community competed each washday to see which could get the family washing done and hung out on the line first.

She expressed some feeling against the unimportant methods of a neighbor. This lady was so anxious to get the credit of being first in this rivalry that she would hang a few garments out on the line long before the bulk of her laundry had gone through the tubs.

"One day," our informant remarked, "when this woman saw that I was getting my wash about ready to hang out, she rushed out of the house with a sheet and she was in such a hurry to get it on the line that she dragged it in 'till she dirt and had to do it over again. Which was just good enough for her."

Many women could no doubt relate similar incidents showing the pride which the modern housewife takes in her efficiency. Household servants are scarce, but the pretty homes of today show that the women are equal to their tasks, and that they meet the problems of washday and other critical household events with speed and energy.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Hindman were visitors in Shamrock Monday.

W. H. Peters of Pampa spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks here.

Floyd Phillips was an Albreed visitor Monday.

**SILVER CUP PRESENTED HEALTH CRUSADERS**

The Texas Public Health Association each year awards a silver loving cup to the school room that performs the highest average number of health chores. The awarding committee composed of Dr. Malone Duggan, State Health Officer, Mrs. S. M. N. Marrs, President of the Texas Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers Association, and Mr. L. T. Belmont, Dean of the College of Physical Activities, University of Texas, announced recently that Miss Jessie Ramsower's room, Peter Smith School, Fort Worth, was this year's winner.

During the past school year 35 school rooms in the State of Texas have won State and National pennants in the Modern Health Crusade. These latter awards have been won by Texas school children in competition with other schools throughout the United States.

The Modern Health Crusade has proved to be one of the most popular methods of teaching health to children. Under it children do the duties explained in hygiene and physiology, but too often left undone. The results of the Crusade work are physical and moral improvement and better attendance and deportment at school. In the past three years over 75,000 school children have been taught health habits by this method.

**SUCCESS**

It's doing your job the best you can,  
And being just to your fellowman;  
It's making money, but holding friends,  
And staying true to your aims and ends;  
It's figuring how and learning why,  
And looking forward and thinking high,  
And dreaming little and doing much,  
It's keeping always in closest touch  
With what is finest in word and deed;  
It's being thorough, yet making speed;  
It's daring blithely the field of chance  
While making labor a brave romance;  
It's going onward despite defeat  
And fighting staunchly, but keeping sweet;  
It's being clean and it's playing fair  
It's laughing lightly at Dame Despair;  
It's looking up at the stars above  
And drinking deeply of life and love;  
It's struggling on with the will to win,  
But taking loss with a cheerful grin;  
It's sharing sorrow and work and mirth,  
And making better this good old earth;  
It's serving, striving through strain and stress,  
It's doing your noblest—that's Success.  
—The Rambler.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Krc of Slavonia were McLean visitors Friday.

Mrs. C. J. Taylor and son of Hopkins, Mo., are visiting their cousin, S. A. Kunkel, and family.

Herman Lee has our thanks for a subscription to The News this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Carpenter and children attended the football game at Shamrock Monday.

DESK BLOTTERS, large size, at the News office.

**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 1681

**New Furniture**  
Just received a shipment of new furniture, consisting of dressers, wood beds, steel beds, kitchen cabinets, breakfast tables, kitchen tables, rockers and dining chairs.  
More to follow. Call and see my stock.  
**C. S. Rice**  
PHONE NO. 42

**A NEW GAME**

An entirely new game is now going the rounds. Its admirers claim there is nothing like it for quickening the wits.

The letters of the alphabet, in their regular order, are typed or written on slips of paper.

One of these slips is given to each of the players. Each person is required to fill in a word after each letter, which must begin with that letter, so that an intelligent sentence is made. No sentence of less than three words counts, and no more than five minutes is allowed to complete the entire alphabet.

A judge is selected, who at the end of five minutes, goes over the various slips and decides who has written the best sentences.

The following is given as an example:

A B orn C oward D oesn't F ight,  
G ood H ay I mproves J uicy K ine  
L oving M others N ever O rder  
P opguns. N o O rdinary P rince  
Q uits R obbing. X enophon Y elis  
Z ealously.

One of the best we have ever seen

**Wants**

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

**HOME CURED** meat and lard for sale. Telephone 70. L. O. Floyd. 1c

The allroudest wagon that ever turned a wheel on Panhandle soil. A. T. Wilson. 35-5t 1p

**GOOD** bundled sorghum with heads, 5c a bind. Large bundles. Phone 119 4. J. B. Pettit. 40-4c

**FOR RENT.**—Furnished room. Wanted.—Plain and fancy sewing. Mrs. Ella Cubine. 1p

**CHRISTMAS CARDS** and folders, an exclusive line printed to order at the News office. Order now to insure your choice.

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

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

**LOST.**—Bunch of keys, 3 keys and ring, with strap to fasten to belt. O. K. Murphree. 1p

**LOST.**—Dark red sweater. Finder please phone Martha Stokely. 1p

A **GOOD** cook stove offered at the free auction sale Saturday. John Eudy. 1c

**VICTROLA** for sale at Saturday's auction. M. M. Lee. 1c

**COTTON PICKERS** wanted for Saturday. Good cotton, no grass burs, \$1.50 per 100. N. E. Savage.

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

**FOR SALE.**—North 3/4 block 74 north of park, east front, on water line. Geo. Bourland, Box 11, Overbrook, Okla. 38-4p

**CARDBOARD** for any purpose at the News office.

was done by a 14-year-old girl in three minutes. It ran thus:

A Baby Cannot Down Every Pizz, Good Heavens, I Just Keened, Let Mother Now Order Paregoric. Quite Right, Sir Timothy Uttered; Very Well, Xenophon Yelled Zealously.

Sam Hodges, president of the Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Company, was a business visitor in Shamrock Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Curley Crockett and children returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Amarillo.

Luther Peety and family attended the fair at Amarillo Friday and Saturday.

**JUST FOLKS**

The greatest study in the world is—folks. And the most interesting exhibit at the fair—or any other big gathering of humanity—will be the folks that are there.

Watch 'em. Big folks, little folks, fat folks, slim folks, folks with bow legs, knock knees, red hair, curly hair, kinky hair and no hair at all, folks with an inborn crease on their faces, folks with a smile, a smirk or a wholesome grin, folks who are interested, mentally awake, folks who are bored and don't know it—all sorts, sizes, kinds and

**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.**

**Hall's Catarrh Medicine** is a Combined Treatment, both local and internal, and has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over forty years. Sold by all druggists.  
**F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio**

**Good Steaks**  
There is nothing that will take the place of a good juicy steak in preparing a meal. Phone us your order now for what you need. Our steak is sure to please you. A complete stock of fresh and cured meats at all times.  
**THE CITY MARKET**  
**BRYANT HENRY, Prop.** PHONE 165

**Hardware**  
Sturdily built and of durable quality, our hardware never fails to give complete satisfaction. We carry a thousand and one articles of hardware sundries—some small in themselves but mighty important when you need them.  
Household hardware, hardware for the garden, the barn, the garage, or hardware of any other kind.  
**McLean Hardware Company**  
W. B. Upham, Manager

dispositions of folks.

Take a couple of hours off some afternoon and mill around and just look at folks, the expressions on their faces and their actions and reactions.—Exchange.

**ASK TO SEE** the new Remington portable typewriters on display at the News office.

**Boost for McLean**

**You Tell 'em**



Lay in Your Winter Coal Now  
The best time to prepare for the assaults of cold weather is before cold weather starts. Ordering coal after the first cold snap sets in often subjects the buyer to considerable annoyance, because everybody is doing it and the supply may not equal the demand. Now is the sensible time to fill your bins with good Niggerhead coal.

**Cicero Smith Lumber Co.**  
W. T. Wilson, Mgr. Phone 1



**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.

The new dates for the McLean fair should mean a much better exhibition of agricultural products than the earlier dates. Crops will be more matured and a much better showing can be obtained.

Mr. Pendleton of the Rock Island party praises milk goats for dairy purposes. Mr. Pendleton says we have an ideal country for milk goats. The gentleman has goats at Dodge City that give 7 quarts of milk per day, on a fraction of the feed consumed by a dairy cow.

We have always been proud of the word community in our Chamber of Commerce and Fair, and it is all right for the purpose for which it was included, but it works to our disadvantage in other places, for strangers conclude that we are a very small place when we advertise ourselves as a community.

The injunction to keep Ma Ferguson's name from the official ballot was decided in Ms. Jim's favor, but it is stated that an appeal to a higher court will be taken. Two years ago the district judge divided against Seaver Mayfield, but the higher court reversed the opinion. Many men paid no attention to the party pledge last election who are now crying party loyalty. There is plenty of precedent this year, regardless of how you want to vote.

Men like to joke about women being slaves to fashion, but did you ever see men's straw hats disappear so suddenly—and it was not because of the weather, or because the old straw had lost any of its comfort—but solely on account of the fact that the fashion makers had set a certain day to discontinue wearing straws. We don't any of us like to be different from others, and while women are bobbing their hair, men are wearing dewlaps by their ears, and they tell us will be wearing high water vests and bell-bottomed trousers by Christmas. Style is a thing which custom makes right.

The Rock Island photographer stated that they only wanted some of our outstanding industries pictured in their forthcoming Home-seekers booklet, and named several pictures that they had as yet failed to secure suitable subjects for, but when he saw the varied resources of our community and the fine growing crops, many more pictures were taken than was planned. The fact that they found the best corn here than at any other place on their 700 mile trip right through the best corn growing section of the United States is significant. Some surprise was expressed that more of our people do not have vineyards and orchards on their places, together with more poultry and dairy cows. These gentlemen were quick to see the possibilities of our section.

**NEEDED—MORE SAMPLES**

'S funny thing why folk never pound the poor old struggling editor with anything but their fists. It's not a good policy to say anything about the preachers, but sometimes a fellow can't help being jealous and finicky.

Now the good people take their passes all kinds of good oats, goodies and sweetmeats, but their editor—he's different. He gets to "sample" things, and that's all.

An editor gives his readers much more for their money—he bawls them out in six columns of his paper—than the preacher, who belms them out once a week in as many sermons, and gets six times as much "free" oats.

Far be it from a lowly editor to kick. The idea is to get the folk to bring the "samples" around of one—or better still—more quantity than quality.

The official taster at the Hesperian said yesterday that if folk didn't bring him something to do to earn his salary (it's a big one, too) that he would have to start

out selling health certificates to mosquitos for a livelihood. The editor is worried over the situation, as he is exceedingly anxious to continue this "tasting" service free of charge to his readers. He invites and urges, yea solicks more samples.—Floyd County Hesperian.

**News From Enterprise**

By Special Correspondent.  
Mr. Alred went to Shamrock on business Saturday.

J. L. Hess and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter at McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cooke spent Sunday in the Evan Sitter home.

Vernon Jones of Dozier spent Saturday night with Prescott Mathis. Robert Mathis of McLean spent the week end with home folks.

Fred Hook, Johnny McIntosh, Robert Mathis, Buster Nicholson, Misses Urcie Mathis and Beatrice McIntosh took dinner in the Glen Nicholson home Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Henry Wood of Alarred took dinner in the Nicholson home Sunday.

W. H. Mathis and family visited in the home of Los Hancock and family Sunday.

Prescott Mathis visited in the Abra community Sunday afternoon.

W. W. Breeding had business in McLean Saturday.

Rev. Grigsby preaches here next Saturday night and Sunday at 11.

Miss Lena Nicholson spent the week with her sister, Mrs. Beesie Dorsay.

Mr. Alred has out three bales of cotton.

Miss Beatrice McIntosh spent Saturday night with her sister, Mrs. Fannie Nicholson.

J. C. Eceding has just recovered from a spell of typhoid fever.

Robert Bentley had business in McLean Tuesday.

T. J. McIntosh was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

You are making a mistake if you are not using Yukon's Best flour. Cheney & Callahan. Advertisement. tfe

**CARBON PAPER** for embroidering, in large sheets at the News office.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell attended the football game at Shamrock Monday.

**LET US PROVE IT**

Slowly, but surely, New York City is losing out as a publication center. Big printing concerns are removing their plants to smaller cities and towns. They are doing it both to escape labor agitation and high rents and to get more central shipping facilities. They are proving what we have always known and what every citizen can find out if they want to make the test—and that is that the size of the town or the size of the shop has nothing to do with the quality of printing turned out. If the material and the "know how" is there, just

as good printing can be done here as in Chicago or New York. Nobody has a monopoly on neatness or brains, and type can be bought here as cheap as anywhere else. The man who sends away from home for his printing on the supposition that he can get better work or lower prices is exposing his own ignorance and paying more in the long run. We're proving this to others in the community right along. Why not come in and let us prove it to you?

**THE FELLOW ACROSS THE WAY**

"I've always wanted to feel that I was a real neighbor," said my new friend, as we rode to town the other morning, "and I'm going to start early with you!"

This was quite a surprise for a newcomer to spring on me. He had just moved on our street the day before. And he held out his hand to me.

"I want to be your neighbor," he said, half smiling, "the kind of a neighbor who slips into the back door and borrows your sugar or card table or garden rake. Let's shake!"

And we gripped right heartily. Something gripped me elsewhere, and I said, "You must have had a lot of real practice on this neighbor stuff. You're right on the job!"

He looked away for a moment, then answered slowly:

"Yes, I once let these little things go. Twice I regretted it. Once a family lived across the street from us. They were from an eastern city, in a s-range country. They didn't know a soul.

"I mentioned it to my wife—that we should call on them—but we just put it off. You know how it is, you get rushed and time slips by.

"Well, one winter day as I started to work, I saw a bunch of crepe on the door. It struck me like a cold knife. I went right up as I should have done months before.

"There in that staid, lonesome place sat the man alone with his grief. I tried to comfort him, but all he could say was, 'She was lonely, so lonely.'—My friend sat silent a while. Then he cleared his throat.

"The other time I was nasty to the neighbor's kid I caught running across my flower bed. A week later the little fellow was run over by a coal truck. I have always regretted what I said to the poor little devil. I wasn't a neighbor, a pal to him."

My new neighbor is right. We are measured by our deeds. Intending to do the thing, to be a real friend and neighbor, doesn't make one a good neighbor. You have to walk up to him, hold out your hand and say, "Let's shake on it," to count. And believe me, it's the act that counts for more friendships than anything else—Better Homes and Gardens.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Prock of Alarred were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Ed D. Smith and daughter, Thelma, spent the week end with relatives at Amarillo and attended the fair.

**Fall Work**

Fall work on the farm is now on in earnest. When your wagon breaks down you will want quick service. Bring your repair work to our shop for quick and efficient service.

**McLean Blacksmith Shop**

M. T. Wilkerson, Prop. Chas. Eudy, Mgr.

**Work Shirts**

for men, heavy grade, only \$1.00 each. Overalls and work pants at attractive prices. Cotton socks, ready-made, good ones. A share of your trade appreciated.

**Mrs. W. T. Wilson and Son**

**Auto Repairs**

Automobile repairing on all makes of cars, by workmen who know how to find the trouble and fix it. Batteries, radiators, engines and general repair work. Your business appreciated.

**GRIGSBY'S AUTO SHOP**

McLEAN, TEXAS

**Respect for Books**

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK  
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

I RAN across grandmother's geography this morning. "The Village Elementary Geography," standing primly beside Bob's "First Year Latin Lessons." Bob is my nephew. Grandmother's book is yellowed with age, but, save for a few thumb prints, the pages are clean and without dog-ears. It is still covered with the bright calico which her grandmother sewed on for her to keep the book from being soiled or injured when the little girl carried it to school.

Grandmother's name and the date are on the fly leaf written in a cramped childish hand, for grandmother was only eight when she got the book, and the date is near the beginning of the last century. They had respects for books in those days.

Robert's book presents a somewhat different appearance. It was bought only a few months ago, but the cover is torn and battered and hangs by a thread. Inside pages are mutilated or missing and pen sketches and hieroglyphics are scrawled across the text, making it almost unreadable. As I turn through I find dignified Cicero wearing sombrero and smoking a pipe, and Caesar with a beard done in India ink. The book has suffered every insult and indignity possible to be thought of by a child of fourteen. Robert knows more than grandmother did at his age, but neither he nor the children with whom he associates have much love or respect for books.

As for me, I should as soon see a dear, friend abused as a book I have worked with and come to know and to understand. I do not mind the ordinary wear of use and age any more than I am annoyed by wrinkles in the face of my friends who are growing old, but intentional indignities hurt me.

Is it because books are so plentiful or so cheap that we care so little for them? Is it because they cost us now no sacrifice, no struggle, no tender thought or anxious anticipation that we think of them so lightly and toss them about so carelessly? I have heard grandmother tell how happy she was and how proud when her father first put the little geography into her hands. Neither children nor college students often feel so today.

We give courses in the appreciation of poetry and music and art; we have made rapid advancement in teaching children since grandmother's time. Why do we not still teach them to love and respect their books?

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith and children, Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith and Reuel Smith attended the fair at Amarillo Thursday and Friday.

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

**VULCANIZING**  
McLean Vulcanizing Shop

**Caps & Boots**

Just received a new line of men's and boys' caps. Also men's and boys' lace boots. See them before you buy.

**John Mertel**

Fine Shoe Repairing

**JUST TO FILL UP**

Newspaper men, as a rule, have but two things to sell, space and subscriptions; and it would be just as consistent to ask your grocer for a dozen oranges "just to fill up," as to ask an editor for a dozen lines in his paper to boost business, with the idea that you are doing a kindness in helping to "fill up" space. Try getting a free dinner at the hotel "just to fill up."—Altoona (Kans.) Tribune.

Hal Kennedy of Lubbock was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry W. Hudgins of Erick, Okla., spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. L. Moody left for Dallas Tuesday in response to a wire from her sister, Mrs. Hill, stating that Mrs. Hill's son had died from injuries sustained at the Fair Park in Fort Worth.

**SNAPPY SERVICE**

is what you get at our station. Try us once. You'll come again Gasoline, oil, greases, tires and accessories

**SNAPPY SERVICE STATION**

"Service With a Smile"  
W. M. Meaders, Mgr.

**Now Ginning**

The McLean Gin is now ready for business and is ginning every day. We have five 70-saw Munger stands driven with dependable steam power.

A share of your business will be appreciated.

**McLean Gin**

S. M. DOUGLASS, Manager

**New Furniture**

**NEW FLOOR COVERINGS**

**NEW OVERCOATS**

**NEW LEATHER VESTS**

Plenty of Good Things to Eat

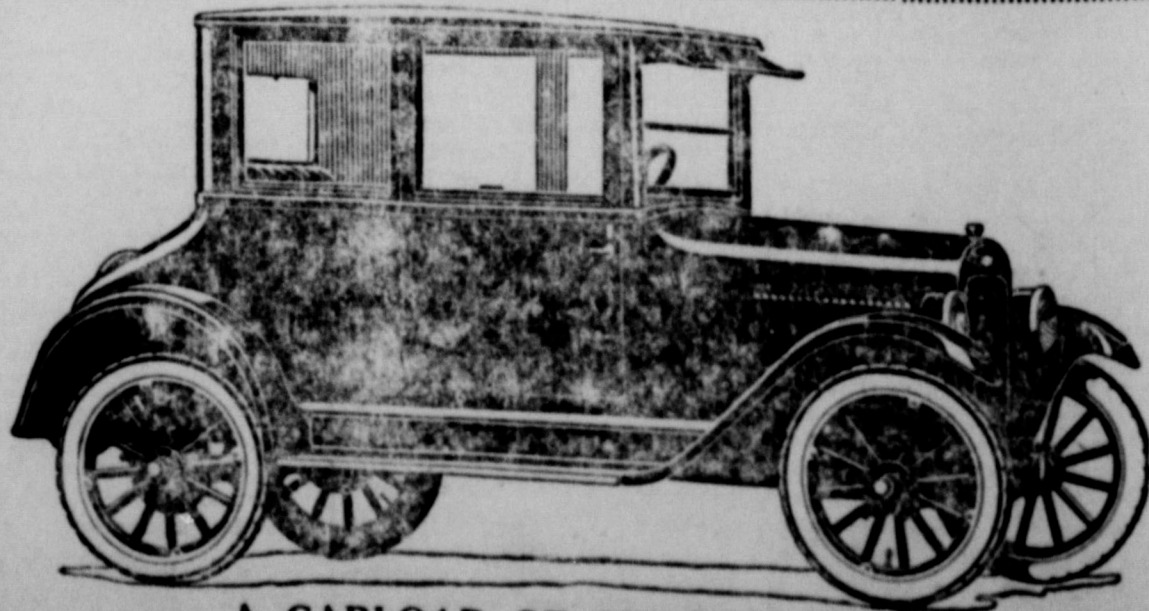
**Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.**

**Auction Sale**

SATURDAY, OCT. 4  
2:00 p. m.  
McLEAN, TEXAS

This is the regular monthly sale and trades day. Bring anything you have to offer. No charge for selling.

Col. V. H. Moore, Auctioneer



**A CARLOAD OF CHEVROLETS**

Has just been unloaded in McLean Coup, touring and truck in this shipment. See them for quick delivery. It is easy to pay for a Chevrolet.

**SMITH BROTHERS**



**WHY THE KNOCKER KNOCKS**

Most cities and towns have knockers. There are some in McLean. Why do they knock, when it is so clearly for their interest to shout for the good old home town?

A bit of jealousy, perhaps, in some cases. Some folks dislike to see others go ahead and attain prominence in community organizations. They regard themselves as equally capable of leadership, hence feel tempted to carp at others who are given responsibility. Yet they would not probably take off their own coats and put in the hard licks the other fellow is giving.

A desire to air their own wit, sometimes. They are like the idle man sitting in the cool shade, to whom the sweating worker in the field may often seem grotesque.

Spellen ideas sometimes. Some folks visit great cities and come home sore because their home town has no skyscrapers or other metropolitan developments. Cities and towns, however, like people, are most lovable when they develop along the lines of their own personality, rather than aping others.

Some loyal friends of their home city cherish great dreams for its future. All fine and inspiring. But can't get your head so far in the clouds that you lose step with the steady toilers who are pushing your community up the hill of progress one step at a time.

Much so-called knocking is mere thoughtlessness, the careless words of people who have some knowledge and are not averse to exhibiting the same. People who keep up a running fire of detraction against those who are attempting to do community work, are about as welcome as a rain storm on picnic day. They tend to make people give up their hopes and settle into the dull routine of yesterday.

Communities are carried ahead by faith and enthusiasm. One plain man who loves his home town so much that he always talks of its achievements rather than its defects, but who quietly takes hold to remove faults, is worth a dozen superior intellects who are always analyzing things without taking any action.

**WORTHWHILE WORK**

If attendance at meetings and work on committees for the welfare of this community meant the direct landing of orders and contracts for our own private business, few of us would fail to miss any of the meetings or fail to do our part in the committee work. This is human nature. We can help our town and community by taking an active interest in its civic affairs. Every constructive act we perform or help perform for this town helps a hundred fold, because we pool our resources of time and effort with that of our fellow citizens which make for growth and prosperity. By co-operating, we can make ten orders where only one grew before.

No more striking example of this can be found than in the fact that there are so few successful business men in the world today who do not take part in community service work. The few who do not are the oddities, the exceptions, who somehow get along in isolation; but they do not belong on the list of "go-getters" of their respective communities. It is worth a great deal just to be on such a list.

**NEVER AGAIN**

Bus Conductor—"One seat on top, ma'am, and one inside."

Lady—"You surely wouldn't compare a mother from her daughter."

Conductor (ringing bell)—"Never again, lady. I did once and I have regretted it ever since."—Humorist-London

**REG CAPACITY**

This story in Cockney dialect is almost too brutal!

A party of 'Arrys and 'Arriets were out for a drive in a char a' bane. As the vehicle drew up at a village hostelry, Bill jumped down with the intention of standing a treat to a few of his special friends.

"Wot yer goin' to hev, Maria?" he inquired.

"Ah a pint o' bitter, Bill," she replied.

"An' you, Sally?"

"Oh, I'll 'ave the same."

"An' wot will you 'ave, Mrs. Jones?"

Mrs. Jones, a portly lady, had an idea that she was a cut above the rest of the company, and, with a laugh, she remarked, "Well,

I seldom takes any'ing, Bill, but I'll jest 'ave a mouthful, as ye're so kind."

"No bloomin' fear," replied Bill, "you'll get aif a pint like the rest, and not a drop more."

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION**

**THE STATE OF TEXAS,**  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County—GREETING:

**YOU ARE HEREBY COMMAND-ED,** That you summon, by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Gray, Texas, once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, Melvin Johnson and W. B. Maulding, who are non-residents of the State of Texas, to be and appear before the Honorable District Court at the next regular term thereof to be holden in the County of Gray at the Court House thereof, in Lefors on the 27th day of October, 1924, then and there to answer the cross action filed by Harvey Close in said Court on the 24th day of September, 1924, plaintiff's original petition having been filed on the 20th day of September, 1924, in a suit numbered on the Docket of said Court No. 1194, wherein Walter Darlington is plaintiff and Florence Owen, T. M. Owen, Clarence E. Myers, B. T. Rives, Melvin Johnson, W. B. Maulding, Harvey Close, B. F. Holmes and W. L. Compton are defendants. The nature of the demand by defendant Harvey Close, is as follows: Suit on notes Nos. 2, 3 and 4 in the sum of \$500.00 each, being a part of seven vendor's Lien notes dated November 26th, 1919, executed by defendant, Clarence E. Myers, payable to the order of Florence Harper, now Florence Owen, said three notes due January 1st, 1922, 1923 and 1924, respectively, bearing interest from date at the rate of 8% per annum and containing a 10% attorney's fee clause, all of the above mentioned series of seven notes are given as a part of the purchase price of the N. 1/2 of Section 67, Block 23, Certificate 11-2317, H. & G. N. R.R. Co. original grantee, in Gray County, Texas, same being recited in Deed of Conveyance from defendant Florence Owen, then Florence Harper, to

defendant, dated November 26th, 1919, said three notes to-wit: Note No. One having been transferred on or about the 16th day of January, 1920, by defendant Florence Owen to defendant B. T. Rives, the said transfer being made four notes a superior lien over Notes Nos. 5, 6 and 7. B. T. Rives in turn transferred said three Notes Nos. 2, 3 and 4 to defendant Harvey Close, the legal holder and owner of said three notes; that on or about the 27th day of October, 1920, defendant Florence Owen, then Florence Harper, transferred Notes Nos. 5, 6 and 7 of series of seven notes to defendant Melvin Johnson, who transferred said Notes Nos. 5, 6 and 7 to defendant W. B. Maulding; defendants Clarence E. Myers, Florence Owen and B. T. Rives have made default in the payment of said notes 2, 3 and 4 and the same remain unpaid to plaintiff's damage in the sum of Twelve Hundred and Fifty Dollars (\$1250.00) besides interest and attorney's fees, said notes being placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

Defendant Harvey Close prays that defendants be cited to answer his cross action, that he have judgment for his debt, interest, attorney's fees, costs and foreclosure of his Vendor's Lien and for special and general relief.

**HEREIN PAID NOT,** And have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ, with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Lefors, Texas, this the 27th day of September, A. D. 1924.

R. B. THOMPSON, Clerk  
District Court, Gray County, Texas.

Mrs. E. J. Lander left Thursday for Oklahoma City to attend the fair.

Mrs. Belle Henderson renews her subscription to The News this week.

Miss Anna Wingo attended the Amarillo Fair Friday.

Little Miss Jeanette Wolfe went to Amarillo Friday to attend the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Overton, Mr. and Mrs. Clayborn Cash and daughter, Miss Beatrice, left Friday for Amarillo and Tucumcari.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson and children of Ada, Okla., visited Mrs. Johnson's mother, Mrs. Mollie Flowers, this week.

E. E. Dishman, proprietor of the Dishman Confectionery, has our thanks for a subscription to The News this week.

Yukon's Best is better and price is less. Advertisement. tfe

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

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Sitter went to Amarillo Thursday to attend the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Henry and son, Milburn, went to Amarillo to the fair Friday.

**THE OLD TIMER'S VIEW**

It used to be somewhat common in newspaper offices to send the cub reporters out to interview the old timers of the city. They would get their reminiscences of the older days, and their views of social conditions. In those days the addresses of these older people at old folks' reunions, family gatherings, etc., were reported freely in the newspapers.

The world has been full of thrills for 10 years, and the past has largely dropped out of sight. Meanwhile society is stirred by the extravagances and ambitions of the young crowd, and the doings of flappers and their suitors attract wide attention.

The old timers find it hard to keep up with the modern pace. "It seems to me the world has gone crazy" one of them remarked the other day.

It was referring particularly to the extravagant spending of money.

The older folks are shocked to see the young people sling around their money the way their grandfathers used to spend a five cent piece. The looser standards of conduct, the disrespect for authority, and the restlessness of the young crowd are distressing to the old timers.

Old time life had a stagnant rutiness that held back the world. If a thing had always been done in a certain way, it was considered almost hopeless to do any differently.

"Let well enough alone" was the paralyzing motto that led many people and communities to drift aimlessly. We need the self-assertion of the young people to break up what is left of this old spirit.

But the young crowd have too strong tendencies to a materialistic

view of life. They too frequently expect to obtain by sensational grand stand plays the results that are to be had only by persistent digging. They need the earnestness and idealism and willingness to work of the people who built up this country.

**THE HOME MERCHANT**

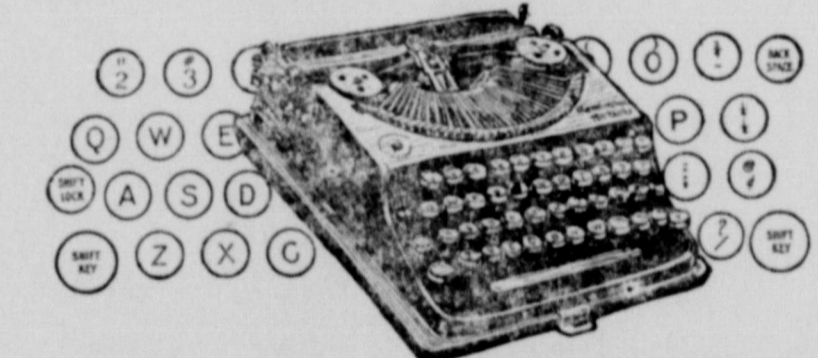
Folks! 'Mid pleasures and palaces though I may wend, I find the home merchant a much valued friend. The mail order catalogue woos me in vain, for to pay without seeing brings me a pain. The home merchant credits 'till pay day arrives, he knows all the whims of his friends and their wives. His overalls wear like the buckskin of old, his buttons aren't brass if he tells you they're gold. Of every community he is a part, and even the kids know the path to his heart; he boosts for the church, the school, and the school, community uplift is ever his rule. And even the poor

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

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

**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

**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



**The complete keyboard makes writing easier**

THE Remington is that portable with the four-row standard keyboard (42 keys)—just like the big typewriters. No shifting for figures. Everything arranged according to the business standard. Simplest to learn and easiest to operate. It is compact, light, and easily carried in a handy case. Then there is the baseboard already attached—that makes writing convenient in any place or position. To countless people who write—much or little—the Remington Portable leads an indispensable aid.  
Price, complete with case, \$60

**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
**REMINGTON PORTABLE**  
THE RECOGNIZED LEADER—IN SALES AND POPULARITY

ball and basketball team look kindly on him in their athletic dream. I'd rather have him at my elbow each day than to deal with someone furlongs away. Let's make the thing mutual, and stand by our friends; there's no place like home for the money we spend.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bentley and Mrs. M. D. Bentley visited relatives at Clarendon Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. Seary and daughter, Miss Jimma, and Jack Sager Jr. returned Sunday from Corinth, Miss.

Charles Jordan and Russell Grogan attended the fair at Amarillo Saturday.

Glenn King of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Monday.

**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.

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

Mrs. A. A. Christian returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Amarillo.

Miss Gladys Holloway spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends at Clarendon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sloan of Pampa visited in the A. W. Haynes home Sunday.

**EGGALL**  
IMPORTANT MESSAGE  
**EGGS GUARANTEED**  
Eggall is guaranteed to increase your egg production to your own satisfaction, cure Cholera, Limber Neck, Diarrhea, etc.  
Eggall is sold on a positive money-back guarantee, without question, your money as cheerfully refunded as accepted.  
Sold at grocery and drug stores everywhere. Ask your dealer. If he doesn't have it in stock, send \$1.00 direct to us for a prepaid package.  
Manufactured & distributed by  
**Guaranty Products Mfg. Co.**  
1911 Lipscomb Street  
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

**ECZEMA!**  
THIS isn't one of those fake free treatment offers you have seen so many times. We don't offer to give you something for nothing—but we do guarantee that you can try this wonderful treatment, entirely at our risk, and this guarantee is backed by your local druggist.  
**"HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES"** (Hunt's Salve and Soap) has been sold under absolute money back guarantee for more than thirty years. They are especially compounded for the treatment of **Eczema, Itch, Ring Worm, Tetter,** and other itching skin diseases.  
Thousands of letters testify to their curative properties. M. Timberlin, a reputable dry goods dealer in Durant, Oklahoma, says: "I suffered with Eczema for ten years, and spent \$1,000.00 for doctors' treatments, without result. One box of Hunt's Cure entirely cured me."  
Don't fail to give **HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES** (Hunt's Salve and Soap) a trial. All druggists handle.  
**SHELL'S PHARMACY**

**"The Way to Meet Difficulties Is to Face Them"**  
True enough, that statement—the motto of more than one successful man. But there's another thought we suggest—"The way to meet difficulties is with weapons to overcome them."  
There's no better asset for a business than a financial reserve. There's no business that can't build up one—even if only a few dollars are added each week. You'll find a complete financial service here—and the closest co-operation.  
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM  
**The American National Bank**



**McLEAN ELEVEN WINS 26 TO 7 OVER CANYON TEAM**

(Continued from 1st page)  
 1-10—McLean. Wilson 0 yds., end run. 2-10 Wilson 0 yds., end run. 3-10 pass, Wilson to Bentley, 30 yds. 1-10 pass, Wilson to Bentley, 30 yds. 1-goal Wilson 2 yds, buck. 2-goal Johnston 0 yds., luck. 3-goal incomplete pass.  
 Canyon's ball on our 20-yd. line. 1-10 McCormick punts 33 yds.  
 1-10—McLean. Carpenter loses 1 yd.

4th Quarter  
 2-11 Carpenter 1 yd., off tackle. 3-10 incomplete pass. 4-10 McLean punts 30 yds.  
 1-10—Canyon. McLean intercepts Canyon pass.  
 1-10—McLean. penalized 5 yds. 2-13 Watkins to Shaw, 20 yd. pass. 1-10 Carpenter 6 yds., buck for touchdown, no goal—McLean 26, Canyon 0.

Canyon kicks to McLean. Wilson runs the ball back 30 yds.  
 1-10—McLean. Bentley 12 yds., off tackle. 1-10 Watkins to Shaw, 20 yd. pass. 1-10 Carpenter 2 yds., buck. 2-8 incomplete pass. 3-8 Wilson 13 yds., end run. 1-10 Wilson fumbles and loses 2 yds. 2-12 Wilson fumbles.

1-10—Canyon. Sone punts 33 yds. 1-10—McLean. incomplete pass. Watkins to Shaw. 2-10 incomplete pass, Watkins to Shaw. 3-10 Wilson punts 28 yds.

1-10—Canyon. punts 33 yds. to McLean.

1-10—McLean. Watkins' pass is intercepted by Reagan, Canyon's quarterback, who runs 40 yds. for touchdown and kicks goal—McLean 26, Canyon 7.

After kickoff, Canyon punts to McLean.

1-10—McLean. Wilson 15 yds., end run. 1-10 Wilson punts 40 yds. 1-10—Canyon. McCormick passes 20 yds.

Game—McLean 26, Canyon 7.

McLean	Line up	Canyon
Shaw	Left End	McCormick
Jordan	Left Tackle	Ming
M. Carpenter	Left Guard	Jenkins
D. Waters	Center	Word
Harbison	Right Guard	Dunlap
Phillips	Right Tackle	Maxey
Davis	Right End	Fuller
Watkins	Quarterback	Reagan
Bentley	Left Half	Pearson
Carpenter	Right Half	Anderson
Wilson	Fullback	Pierce

Substitutions  
 McLean—Johnston for Davis, Powers for Carpenter, Rice for Watkins, Jackson for Harbison, Watkins for Rice.  
 Canyon—Edleman for Word, Sone for Pearson.

**News From Ramsdell**

By Special Correspondent.  
 Miss Doris Powell returned to her home at Butler, Okla., Wednesday after several weeks' visit with her uncle, M. T. Powell, and family.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Vetch visited in the home of J. H. McCann Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Lankford and children visited in the home of W. L. Stockton Sunday.  
 Mrs. W. E. Freeman, Mrs. H. Longan and son, Charlie, returned from Amarillo Thursday.

Misses Lorena Small and Rosa Weiss visited Miss Viola Bralley Sunday.  
 Mrs. Pearl Thomas and baby, Lee Estel, of Perryton, Okla., are visiting Mrs. E. E. Franks.

Rev. Ed R. Wallace of Claude came in Tuesday to visit his daughter, Mrs. H. T. Fields.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will fill his regular date at McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 9, 10 and 11. Advertisement. 1c

Mrs. T. J. Coffey and son, and Mrs. Buck Cooke attended the fair at Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. W. B. Upham and daughters, Misses Frankie Mae and Fern, and Chester Lander attended the fair at Amarillo Saturday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Dunkle, Miss Nona Cousins and Byrd Guill attended the fair at Amarillo Saturday.

Yukon's Best has got 'em all skinned. Advertisement. 1c.

**DIVINE HEALING**

If you want to hear about it, come to the Baptist church to Sunday school Sunday morning. Be here at 10 o'clock sharp.

Preaching, "The Glorious Church," at 11 o'clock, followed by observance of the Lord's Supper.

7:30 p. m. special evangelistic sermon. A welcome and a message for all. Come.

W. C. GARRETT, Pastor.

W. H. M. S.  
 Reported.

The Bible study class will meet at the Methodist church at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon. We invite all members to be present.

W. C. T. U.  
 By Reporter.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock with Mrs. J. L. Joyner. All ladies are invited to be present.

**News From Liberty**

By Special Correspondent.  
 It seems almost like winter these mornings.

A. L. Morgan went to Shamrock Saturday.

A large number enjoyed the musicale at the John Lively home Saturday night.

Miss Edith Troxell of Lela attended Sunday school and visited in the J. O. Holloway home Sunday.

J. O. Holloway returned Sunday from Fort Worth, where he had been for an operation.

Rev. Oldham, Baptist missionary, preached Sunday. We enjoyed his sermon, and were glad to have Bros. Cobb and Garrett of McLean present at Sunday school and preaching services.

Mrs. T. A. Landers and daughters, Misses Mildred and Floye, and Mrs. John Kibler of McLean were at preaching Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nelson were present at Sunday school and preaching services Sunday.

Orville Cunningham was sick last week.

Jason Morgan of Clarendon visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. R. O. Cunningham and son, Noah, went to Shamrock Friday and spent the night in the Jett home.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Hardin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Watt Hardin and children of Clarendon visited in the Hardin home Sunday.

I. G. Hardin has been sick, but is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Corbin, Mrs. Anna Glass and daughter, Jewell, of McLean were dinner guests in the J. F. Corbin home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes and sons, Travis and Buster, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Corbin Sunday.

Mrs. A. L. Morgan, Mrs. J. F. Corbin and son, Elwyn, made a business trip to Shamrock Tuesday.

**News From Back**

By Special Correspondent.  
 Old Jack Frost was an unwelcome visitor in our community Sunday morning, as there is much late feed that needs a few weeks warm weather.

Chas. Back has been on the sick list for the past week.

Rev. Oldham, formerly of Wayland College, preached to a good sized crowd Sunday at 11 a. m. Rev. S. A. Cobb of McLean accompanied him.

D. M. Graham and family of McLean visited in the C. M. Carpenter home Sunday afternoon.

**W. Sherman White**

Attorney-at-Law

McLean

Texas

**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

Mrs. E. L. Minix of Alanreed is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Colebank, and family this week.  
 Clyde Holloway visited his home folks Sunday.  
 Bud Back was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

Uncle Ben Pierce of Peterson Creek visited in the C. M. Carpenter home Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee of McLean visited in the C. M. Carpenter home Tuesday.

**"YOU ARE RICH; YOU CAN WALK"**

One day recently a little crippled boy looked up at me wistfully from the white bed in the Hospital for Crippled Children. He said one thing that was worthy the insight of a philosopher. He played with my watch and pen, then asked for my pocketbook. He examined the few meager coins in it, and handed it back to me, saying, "You are rich." When I denied being rich, he said: "Yes, you are rich. You can walk."

That little philosopher has never taken a step, but he knows that real riches are not in pocketbooks, but in strong legs and well-formed bodies to do the work and play of life.

I think I shall always see his little pinched-up, white face, and whenever I feel inclined to grumble a bit, as we all do, I shall hear the pathetic voice: "You are rich; you can walk."

Not long ago Mr. Rockefeller, the world's wealthiest citizen, passed into his eighty-sixth year. I wonder if the oil magnate could have stood at that bed and offered that little boy all his riches, the little fellow would not have said: "Take your old gold, but give me rather a pair of good legs to walk upon."

Then I thought if some earth-favored mortal whose ships on the sea of life had brought home all the precious things for which mortals strive, could have stood there and made a proffer of it all to the boy to pay him for the loss of his limbs, the little man would have said: "I'd rather run and walk and play in the sunshine than to be the richest king."

The common blessings of the earth are the richest. All else is tinsel in comparison.

Have you fair or good health, and can you run about? Thank

**God Gasoline**

When you need gasoline demand TEXHOMA. Pure white gas that will give you the maximum mileage in every gallon.

Drive by and try our service.

STAR FILLING STATION  
 "Headquarters for Service"  
 L. L. ROGERS, Prop.  
 Phone 131

**Old Suits**

look like new after we have cleaned them.  
 Better "dig up" that old fall suit and let us clean and press it.

**City Tailor Shop**  
 Lee Cason, Prop.

**God Gasoline**

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 Phone 131

God, and do not complain about little things again!  
 Have you the faith of loved ones? Then leave the dirge alone.  
 Have you sanity and right use of mental powers? Then sing a song every day.  
 Have you a task that's "high and open to the sun?" Then all the world is at your feet.  
 When life's clouds hang low and heavy, just take a peep at things through the eyes of the little crippled boy, and then thank God that you can walk!"—Dr. Holland, in The Progressive Farmer.

**DID HE SAVE MONEY?**

A Memphis merchant recently secured prices on some stationery at the Democrat office. Some out-of-town printer bid under a dollar or two and got the job. A few days later one of the Democrat men had occasion to use considerable amount of merchandise carried by this man. But the business was given to a firm in Memphis who has always given us his business regardless of the fact that sometimes he might save a few dollars by sending his work out of town. The profit on this order alone would have paid the merchant many many times over what he saved on the stationery order, and he would have gotten the order but for the fact that we felt duty bound to favor the man who favored us.

This condition happens almost daily in every line of business. The merchant who thinks he is saving a few dollars by ordering supplies from out of town that can be purchased from another merchant in town nearly always loses in the long run, and not only that, he is the last man on earth that should complain at business going to the

**Old Suits**

look like new after we have cleaned them.  
 Better "dig up" that old fall suit and let us clean and press it.

**City Tailor Shop**  
 Lee Cason, Prop.

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 L. L. ROGERS, Prop.  
 Phone 131

**God Gasoline**

When you need gasoline demand TEXHOMA. Pure white gas that will give you the maximum mileage in every gallon.

Drive by and try our service.

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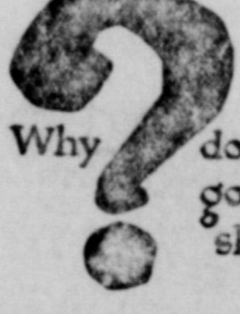
STAR FILLING STATION  
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mail order houses.—Memphis Democrat.  
 Miss Lucille Astracou went to Canyon Friday, returning Sunday. Her mother returned with her.  
 Misses Mammie Burrows and Margaret Boyd attended the football game at Shamrock Monday.  
 Vester Smith made a business trip to Lefors Monday.

**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

**The Bank**  
 An Institution of Friendship  
 There is a bond of friendship which exists between this bank and its depositors, and an earnest desire on our part to do everything within our power to aid every worth while man and industry, to the end that our community may prosper and our state increase in permanent wealth.  
**The Citizens State Bank**  
 A Guaranty Fund Bank  
 CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00  
 J. S. MORSE, President      CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

**Something Will Happen Soon**  
 That Will Interest You  
**Watch This Space!**  
**Frank Wofford**  
 McLean, Texas

**Why do we go to sleep?**  
  
 —because we permit the brain to become passive. Then the fatigue of the body overcomes it and produces unconsciousness. The use of  
**Puretest**  
**ASPIRIN TABLETS**  
 brings peaceful sleep to many troubled with over-taxed nerves and pain. Absolutely true aspirin, tablets so skillfully made that their beneficial action begins in 15 seconds. Highest purity, never irritate or burn.  
 One of 200 Puretest preparations. Every item the best that skill and conscience can produce.  
**Erwin Drug Co.**  
 The Rexall Drug Store