

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XIX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, June 2, 1922.

Number 22.

## RURAL ROUTE CHANGED TO DAILY ROUTE

Beginning June 16, McLean will have a daily rural route service on the route that runs every other day at present. This is an addition to the postal service that we have long needed. Subscribers along this route can take the daily papers, and it will be much easier for the postmaster to handle the mail. The McLean News will profit by the change, for we will not have to change our weekly issue to meet the daily morning mail. Heretofore, we did not get The News in the day's mail, the rural route subscribers would have to wait until the morning for the paper. While this never happened under the present management, it has meant a lot of rush work at times. While it is our intention to continue publishing The News on Thursday, it will be our duty to deliver the paper to have the extra day.

## L. M. JONES MOVING BACK TO CHILDRESS

Dr. L. M. Jones is moving his dental office to Childress, where he will be permanently located in the new building. Dr. Jones says that the Childress bond issue is going to make a city of that town, and people are already buying lots of building on the strength of it. He reminded the doctor that McLean will soon be in position to offer incentives to outside people along these lines. We are sorry to lose our dentist, but Dr. Jones says it is only 80 miles to Childress, and anyone with a Ford can run down and get their work done there.

## SMITH HOTEL CHANGES HANDS

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Smith have leased their hotel to Mr. and Mrs. C. Cantrell of Erick, Okla., for six months. The new managers are well experienced in the business. The change is made on account of Mr. Smith's bad health. In speaking of the change, Mrs. Smith says, "I wish to thank the public for the liberal support they have given me, and hope they will continue to patronize the new people."

## ALL COUNTY ROAD BOND ELECTION CALLED

Memphis, May 27.—An election will be held on Saturday, June 17, submitting the question of issuing bonds to the amount of \$500,000 for road construction and improvement. The commissioners court has made a conditional contract with a Dallas firm to take the bonds if they are authorized.

## McLEAN TEAM WINS 4 TO 2

In a matched game between the McLean baseball team and the Ramsdell team Tuesday, the local boys won by a score of 4 to 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield and daughters, Misses Mildred and Doris, moved to Clarendon Monday, where Miss Doris took the train for Dallas to visit her sister, Mrs. Dan Kennedy.

Mrs. Chas. Gregory of Oklahoma City and mother, Mrs. Bell, are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Manse Lyle and children of Shamrock visited in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. L. E. Cunningham returned Saturday from Amarillo. She was accompanied by little Miss Annie Fern Simmons of Channing, who will visit with her for a while.

Jack Cooper and Sheriff Graves of Pampa and Rufe Thompson of LeFlore were in McLean Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Sraah F. Rice came in Tuesday morning from Baird, where she spent the winter.

Mrs. Walter Bailey of Heald is visiting her father on his farm this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tracey Willis, on May 19, a girl.

## FORMER EDITOR PLEASSED WITH McLEAN NEWS

Mrs. S. B. Fast, who lives north of town, has a letter from A. G. Richardson, a former editor of The McLean News, in which he says that we are publishing a mighty good paper, in fact he says that McLean has never had quite so good a paper as we are now publishing. This is high praise, coming from a man whom many McLean people believe was the best editor the town ever had. Mr. Richardson knows conditions here, and is a competent judge of a good newspaper. The News appreciates his kind words in our behalf.

Mr. Richardson is interested in an oil well that is down over 2,400 feet, which they expect to complete within the next 60 days. If the well is a producer, the Richardsons promise to visit McLean this summer and help us dispose of the watermelon crop. The News hopes the well will be a gusher, but regardless of the oil well, their McLean friends will be glad to see them, and from the present prospect, the melon crop will not be disappointing.

## McLEAN BOYS WIN THIRD IN STOCK JUDGING

The stock judging contest held at Canyon Friday of last week was a real educational feature for the club boys of the Panhandle, in which the McLean club boys won third, scoring a total of 1135 points.

The classes of livestock used in the contest were Holsteins, Jerseys, Herefords, Shorthorns, Duroc Jersey and Poland China hogs. Four animals in each class were used. These were numbered 1, 2, 3, and 4. A careful examination was made of each animal, done by standing a few feet from the animal. The things to consider in judging a class are type, general appearance, size, quality, weight, age, condition of covering, etc.

After a thorough examination is made of the class to be judged, a more practical application of the judge should be made by comparing one animal with another and carefully weighing the strong and weak points of each and deciding which is the better. Things that go to make up merit in any animal are type, width, depth, length, quality, thickness of flesh, dressing per cent. In judging a class or giving reasons, one should deal with these important essentials and dispense with the small unimportant details as much as possible.

## EASTERN STAR INSTALLATION

The Order of the Eastern Star installed officers for the ensuing year Wednesday evening.

The following short program was rendered: Address by Mrs. Oma Burk; solo by Donald Hucakbee; readings by Misses Joellene Vannoy, Frances Noel and Elgin Shell; solo by Mrs. W. E. Burk; talk, "The Relationship Existing Between the Order of the Eastern Star and the Masonic Fraternity," by Mrs. Susie Guill.

After the program, refreshments of ice cream and cake were served to the members and their guests. The cream was furnished with compliments of the Erwin Drug Co.

The following officers were installed: Mrs. Oma Burk, Worthy Matron; Scott Johnston, Worthy Patron; Mrs. Annie Wilkins, Associate Matron; Mrs. Era Kibler, Secretary; Mrs. Maude Noel, Treasurer; Miss Ruby Cook, Conductress; Mrs. Julia Shell, Associate Conductress; Mrs. Cora Vannoy, Chaplain; Mrs. Nevada Deatherage, Marshal; Mrs. Willie Boyett, Organist; Miss Frankie Mae Upham, Adah; Mrs. Gertrude Foster, Ruth; Mrs. Susie Guill, Martha; Mrs. Mollie Bodine, Electra; Mrs. Willie Johnston, Warder; John W. Kibler, Sentinel.

Mrs. Jesse Cobb returned home Tuesday from Bowie, where she has been visiting relatives.

M. L. Bush returned from White Deer Tuesday, where he has been working for the past week.

Mrs. T. J. Roby orders The News sent to Mrs. J. T. Wood, Deval, Okla.

T. V. Webb of Miami was in McLean on business Friday.



## RODEO AND BRAEUCUE AT McLEAN ON JULY 3 AND 4

The local American Legion is staging a rodeo and barbecue to be held at McLean on July 3rd and 4th. Every effort will be made to attract big crowds for these two days. Quite a number of attractions will be had and the crowds will be well entertained during the rodeo.

## CEMETERY MEETING

A meeting of the Cemetery Association is called for Saturday, June 10, at the Citizens State Bank, to determine the future care of the cemetery. Everybody interested is invited to attend. Mrs. S. B. Fast.

## CANDIDATE LIKES THE NEWS

Dewey Young, who is a candidate for state representative from this district, was shaking hands with the voters in McLean Wednesday. Mr. Young says The McLean News is one of the best papers that he has seen in this district. He likes the local news we carry in each issue; it is more interesting than patent or syndicate stuff.

## ALANREED PLAY ENJOYED

The play, "Borrowed Money," given by the Alanreed High School pupils at the Legion Theatre last Thursday night, was enjoyed by a good sized audience. This play represented some good work by the pupils of the Alanreed school, and they and their instructors are to be commended for their efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Thompson and children motored to Dalhart Sunday. Mr. Thompson returned Monday, and Mrs. Thompson will visit her sister a few days before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Cooke motored to White Deer and Pampa Friday, returning Saturday. Mrs. Joe Hindman, who has been visiting at White Deer, came back with them.

Mrs. Ira B. Sanford of Vega is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Lee Van Sant.

Mrs. J. L. Collier returned home from Groom Tuesday. She was accompanied home by Miss Bobbie Hodges.

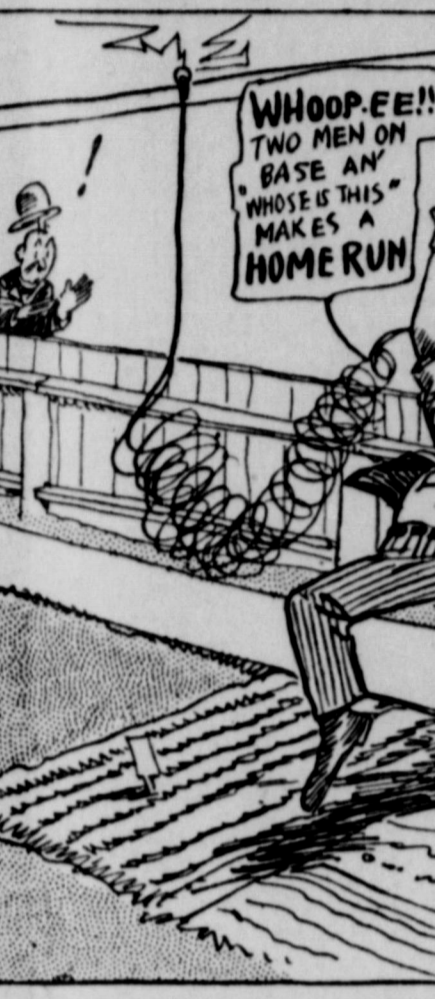
Mrs. L. Moody left Tuesday for Amarillo, after spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Bryant Henry.

Master Hub Collier of Amarillo is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Phillips.

W. L. Haynes and Estell Bowen motored to Amarillo Tuesday on business.

Mrs. J. L. Collier left Saturday for a few days' visit with her daughters at Groom.

## A. Radio Fan, Esq.



## ORRILL-JORDAN

Married recently, at Plainview, Mr. Roy B. Orrill of that city and Miss Ruth Jordan of McLean. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan of McLean and has a host of friends in this city. The groom has been teaching in the Jericho school for the past two years.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrill will spend the vacation at McLean and Plainview, and then move to Ochiltree county, where they both have positions in a school. The News extends best wishes.

## TEXLINE TO VOTE ON BONDS FOR COURTHOUSE

Texline, May 30.—A bond election for \$150,000 for the construction of a new courthouse will be held here June 17. Dallas county needs a courthouse very badly, and the campaign is now being prosecuted among the country precincts.

## HAYNES GROCERY CO. DOES BIG BUSINESS

"Our cash sales this month will run just half as much as the same month two years ago," said W. L. Haynes of the Haynes Gro. Co., to a representative of The News Monday. "This, considering the fact," continued Mr. Haynes, "that sugar at that time was four times the price it is now and flour about double, indicates a bigger business than we did in those flush times."

Mr. Haynes is well pleased with the outlook for a good season this fall and says normalcy has already come, as far as their business is concerned.

R. S. Jordan has received a wire from the executive board of the Watermelon Growers to meet them at Dallas next Monday.

Mrs. W. B. Upham and daughters, Misses Frankie Mae and Fern, S. M. Castleberry and Melvin Davis motored to Amarillo Saturday, returning Sunday.

Robert Burgess of Mobeetie was in McLean one day last week, visiting his grandfather, R. A. Burgess, and trading with McLean merchants.

J. R. G. Bird and son of Pampa were visiting in McLean last Thursday.

Dr. Montgomery orders The News sent to his daughter, Mrs. L. V. Lonsdale, Dallas.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Stone of Pampa visited Mrs. T. N. Childress last week.

A. A. Ledbetter was a business visitor in Amarillo one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Freeman and children of Ramsdell were in McLean Tuesday.

## NEW SPUR FOR MELON MEN

The Rock Island railway has agreed to put in a side track at the Wheeler and Gray county line for the accommodation of the melon growers. A minimum acreage of 332 acres was promised the road to induce them to put in the track. It is hoped that the acreage will considerably over-run these figures.

## A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. W. L. Campbell entertained in honor of the eleventh birthday of her little daughter, Jane, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell Saturday afternoon. Those present were little Misses Athalie and Sister Overton, Pauline Crabtree, Lorene Sparks and Jane Campbell; Masters Joe, Jack and C. C. Roberts, Herman Brown and John Boyd Coffey. Ice cream and cake were served.

## MRS. FAST LIKES THE NEWS

Mrs. S. B. Fast was a visitor at the News office Wednesday. Mrs. Fast was kind enough to say that as soon as she heard of The News' change of management last winter, she predicted that McLean would have a good paper, and she has not been disappointed. The News appreciates the confidence expressed by Mrs. Fast and will endeavor to see that no one need be disappointed in the paper.

J. F. Faulkner left Sunday for Amarillo and Canyon to visit relatives and attend the commencement exercises of the West Texas State Normal College. Mrs. Faulkner joined him Tuesday.

Little Misses Bess Compton and Bernice Watts of Childress are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Latson.

A. A. Callahan spent two days last week at Groom, looking after his farm.

Jess Grogan of Ramsdell was in McLean Monday, trading.

Bill Bentley, John Haynes and Homer Lively motored to Shamrock Sunday.

Silas Clark of Jericho is in McLean this week on business.

Miss Stuckey of Childress is here visiting her brother, H. G. Stuckey.

Mrs. C. F. Murphree and Jno. W. Kibler left Monday for Amarillo to attend court.

E. C. Curtis of Cisco is here for a visit with his sister, Mrs. Sam Kunkel.

Miss Lillian Unsell of Groom is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier, this week.

D. L. Miller, Shamrock, is a new subscriber to The News.

## STATE HIGHWAY MEETING CALLED FOR MONDAY P. M.

C. S. Rice, secretary of the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce, has issued a call to all towns east of Amarillo on the Postal Highway to meet at McLean next Monday at 2 p. m. to take up the matter of getting the Postal designated as a State Highway. None of the county auto taxes can be used on this highway until it is designated a state highway. It is thought we can have this road so designated, for we are not asking any state aid just now, but want our part of the auto license taxes spent on this road. Everybody who is interested in this work is invited to attend this meeting Monday.

## FARMERS BUY BIG BILL GROCERIES IN McLEAN

The Heald Community Council bought about \$500 worth of groceries of a McLean merchant last week, after pricing at other towns. They bought cane sugar for 40c per hundred pounds less than was offered them at a neighboring town. The merchants in this neighbor town offer sugar by the dollar's worth very cheap, but limit the amount to each customer. They got a better grade of flour, and everything was proportionately cheaper in McLean than elsewhere. Trade in McLean! You can't beat our town for right treatment.

## LOCAL FARM BUREAU ELECTS DELEGATE

At a meeting of the McLean Farm Bureau last Saturday afternoon, J. S. Howard was elected delegate to the Texas Grain Sorghums Association that meets at Amarillo today. It is the intention of the local Bureau to organize a branch of the association at McLean.

## BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Power of the Word—For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.—Hebrews 4:12.

## BIG CROWD AT CEMETERY ON DECORATION DAY

A big crowd gathered at Hillcrest cemetery Tuesday and spent the day working about the graves and leveling and otherwise beautifying the grounds. The Cemetery Association furnished sandwiches and ice cream for the noon lunch, while the ladies of the community brought cakes and salads. That this was a worth while way to spend the day, was the opinion of everyone present.

Mrs. Linnie Watts and Mrs. Compton left Sunday for Childress, after spending several days with Mrs. Watts' mother, Mrs. Latson. They were accompanied home by Miss Donna Latson, who will visit with them for a while.

Mrs. W. J. Bridge returned home Monday from Quanah, where she has been visiting for several days. She was accompanied home by her son, who will visit here for a while.

Mrs. Birl Glass returned to her home at Alanreed Saturday, after spending a few days with relatives in McLean.

Among those who visited the oil well at Alanreed Monday were: T. J. Coffey, Dr. Montgomery, C. C. Cook, I. D. Shaw, Johnnie Back and C. L. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Erwin and children of Elida, N. M., are here visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Alva Christian.

Miss Jewell Cousins is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Lowry, at Clarendon this week.

Walter McAdams was a business visitor in Shamrock and Wheeler Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. J. T. Foster and mother, Mrs. J. H. Beard, left Monday for Eastland to visit relatives.

# MARY MARIE

BY ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

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### PREFACE

#### Which Explains Things.

Father calls me Mary. Mother calls me Marie. Everybody else calls me Mary Marie. The rest of my name is Anderson.

I'm thirteen years old, and I'm a cross-current and a contradiction. That is, Sarah says I'm that. (Sarah is my old nurse.) She says she read it once—that the children of unlikes were always a cross-current and a contradiction. And my father and mother are unlikes, and I'm the children. That is, I'm the child. I'm all there is. And now I'm going to be a bigger cross-current and contradiction than ever, for I'm going to live half the time with Mother and the other half with Father. Mother will go to Boston to live, and Father will stay here—a divorce, you know.

I'm terribly excited over it. None of the other girls have got a divorce in their families, and I always did like to be different. Besides, it ought to be awfully interesting, more so than just living along, common, with your father and mother in the same house all the time—especially if it's been anything like my house with my father and mother in it.

That's why I've decided to make a book of it—that is, it really will be a book, only I shall have to call it a diary, on account of Father, you know. Won't it be funny when I don't have to do things on account of Father? And I won't, of course, the six months I'm living with Mother in Boston. But, oh, my!—the six months I'm living here with him—whew! But, then, I can stand it. I may even like it—some. Anyhow, it'll be different. And that's something.

Well, about making this into a book. As I started to say, he wouldn't let me. I know he wouldn't. He says novels are a silly waste of time, if not absolutely wicked. But a diary—oh, he loves diaries. He keeps one himself, and he told me it would be an excellent and instructive discipline for me to do it, too—set down the weather and what I did every day.

The weather and what I did every day. Indeed! Lovely reading that would make wouldn't it? Like this:

"The sun shines this morning. I got up, ate my breakfast, went to school, came home, ate my dinner, played one hour over to Carrie Heywood's, practiced on the piano one hour, studied another hour. Talked with Mother upstairs in her room about the sunset and the snow on the trees. Ate my supper. Was talked to by Father down in the library about improving myself and taking care not to be light-minded and frivolous. (He meant like Mother, only he didn't say it right out loud. You don't have to say some things right out in plain words, you know.) Then I went to bed."

Just as if I was going to write my novel like that! Not much I am. But I shall call it a diary. Oh, yes, I shall call it a diary—till I take it to be printed. Then I shall give it its true name—a novel. And I'm going to tell the printer that I've left it to him to make the spelling right, and put in all those tiresome little commas and periods and question marks that everybody seems to make such a fuss about.

I write the story part, I can't be expected to be bothered with looking up how words are spelt, every five minutes, nor fussing over putting in a whole lot of foolish little dots and dashes.

As if anybody who was reading the story cared for that part! The story's the thing.

I love stories. I've written lots of them for the girls, too—little short ones, I mean; not a long one like this is going to be, of course. And it'll be so exciting to be living a story instead of reading it—only when you're living a story you can't peek over to the back to see how it's all coming out. I shan't like that part. Still, it may be all the more exciting, after all, not to know what's coming.

I like love stories the best. Father's got—oh, lots of books in the library, and I've read stacks of them, even some of the stupid old histories and biographies. I had to read them when there wasn't anything else to read. But there weren't many love stories. Mother's got a few, though—lovely ones—and some books of poetry, on the little shelf in her room. But I read all those ages ago.

That's why I'm so thrilled over this new one—the one I'm living. I mean. For of course this will be a love story. There'll be my love story in two or three years, when I grow up, and while I'm waiting there's Father's and Mother's.

Nurse Sarah says that when you're divorced you're free just like you were before you were married, and that sometimes they marry again. That made me think right away: what if Father or Mother, or both of them,

married again? And I should be there to see it, and the courting, and all! Wouldn't that be some love story? Well, I just guess!

And only think how all the girls would envy me—and they just living along their humdrum, everyday existence with fathers and mothers already married and living together, and nothing exciting to look forward to. For really, you know, when you come right down to it, there aren't many girls that have got the chance I've got.

And so that's why I've decided to write it into a book. Oh, yes, I know



And So That's Why I've Decided to Write It into a Book.

I'm young—only thirteen. But I feel really awfully old; and you know a woman is as old as she feels. Besides, Nurse Sarah says I am old for my age, and that it's no wonder, the kind of a life I've lived.

And maybe that is so. For of course it has been different, living with a father and mother that are getting ready to be divorced, from what it would have been living with the loving, happy-ever-after kind. Nurse Sarah says it's a shame and a pity, and that it's the children that always suffer. But I'm not suffering—not a mite. I'm just enjoying it. It's so exciting.

Of course if I was going to lose either one, it would be different. But I'm not, for I am to live with Mother six months, then with Father.

So I still have them both. And, really, when you come right down to it, I'd rather take them separate that way. Why, separate they're just perfectly all right, like that—that—what-do-you-call-it powder?—sedilizer, or something like that. Anyhow, it's that white powder that you mix in two glasses, and that looks just like water till you put them together. And then, oh, my! such a fuss and fizz and splutter! Well, it's that way with Father and Mother. It'll be lots easier to take them separate, I know. For now I can be Mary six months, then Marie six months, and not try to be them both all at once, with maybe only five minutes between them.

And I think I shall love both Father and Mother better separate, too. Of course I love Mother, and I know I'd just adore Father if he'd let me—he's so tall and fine and splendid, when he's out among folks. All the girls are simply crazy over him. And I am, too. Only, at home—well, it's hard to be Mary always. And you see, he named me Mary—

But I mustn't tell that here. That's part of the story, and this is only the Preface. I'm going to begin it to-morrow—the real story—Chapter One.

But, there—I mustn't call it a "chapter" out loud. Diaries don't have chapters, and this is a diary. I mustn't forget that it's a diary. But I can write it down as a chapter, for it's going to be a novel, after it's got done being a diary.

### CHAPTER I

#### I Am Born

The sun was slowly setting in the west, casting golden beams of light into the somber old room.

That's the way it ought to begin, I know, and I'd like to do it, but I can't. I'm beginning with my being born, of course, and Nurse Sarah says the sun wasn't shining at all. It was night and the stars were out. She remembers particularly about the stars, for Father was in the observatory, and couldn't be disturbed. (We never disturb Father when he's there, you know.) And so he didn't even know he had a

daughter until the next morning when he came out to breakfast. And he was late to that, for he stopped to write down something he had found out about one of the constellations in the night.

He's always finding out something about those old stars just when we want him to pay attention to something else. And, oh, I forgot to say that I know it is "constellation" and not "consternation." But I used to call them that when I was a little girl, and Mother said it was a good name for them, anyway, for they were a consternation to her all right. Oh, she said right off afterward that she didn't mean that, and that I must forget she said it. Mother's always saying that about things she says.

Well, as I was saying, Father didn't know until after breakfast that he had a little daughter. (We never tell him disturbing, exciting things just before meals.) And then Nurse told him.

I asked what he said, and Nurse laughed and gave her funny little shrug to her shoulders.

"Yes, what did he say, indeed?" she retorted. "He frowned, looked kind of dazed, then muttered: 'Well, well, upon my soul! Yes, to be sure!'"

Then he came in to see me.

I don't know, of course, what he thought of me, but I guess he didn't think much of me, from what Nurse said. Of course I was very, very small and I never yet saw a little bit of a baby that was pretty, or looked as if it was much account. So maybe you couldn't really blame him.

Nurse said he looked at me, muttered, "Well, well, upon my soul!" again, and seemed really quite interested till they started to put me in his arms. Then he threw up both hands, backed off, and cried, "Oh, no, no, no!" He turned to Mother and hoped she was feeling pretty well, then he got out of the room just as quick as he could. And Nurse said that was the end of it, so far as paying any more attention to me was concerned for quite a while.

He was much more interested in his new star than he was in his new daughter. We were both born the same night, you see, and that star was lots more consequence than I was. But, then, that's Father all over. And that's one of the things, I think, that bothers Mother. I heard her say once to Father that she didn't see why, when there were so many, many stars, a paltry one or two more need to be made such a fuss about. And I don't, either.

But Father just groaned, and shook his head, and threw up his hands, and looked so tired. And that's all he said that's all he says lots of times. But it's enough. It's enough to make you feel so small and mean and insignificant as if you were just a little green worm crawling on the ground. Did you ever feel like a green worm crawling on the ground? It's not a pleasant feeling at all.

Well, now, about the name. Of course they had to begin to talk about naming me pretty soon; and Nurse said they did talk a lot. But they couldn't settle it. Nurse said that that was about the first thing that showed how teetotally utterly they were going to disagree about things.

Mother wanted to call me Viola, after her mother, and Father wanted to call me Abigail Jane after his mother; and they wouldn't either one give in to the other. Mother was sick and nervous, and cried a lot those days, and she used to sob out that if they thought they were going to name her darling little baby that awful Abigail Jane, they were very much mistaken; that she would never give her consent to it—never. Then Father would say in his cold, stern way:

"Very well, then, you needn't. But neither shall I give my consent to my daughter's being named that absurd Viola. The child is a human being—not a fiddle in an orchestra!"

And that's the way it went, Nurse said, until everybody was just about crazy. Then somebody suggested "Mary." And Father said, very well, they might call me Mary; and Mother said certainly, she would consent to Mary, only she should pronounce it Marie. And so it was settled. Father called me Mary, and Mother called me Marie. And right away everybody else began to call me Mary Marie. And that's the way it's been ever since.

Of course, when you stop to think of it, it's sort of queer and funny, though naturally I didn't think of it, growing up with it as I did, and always having it, until suddenly one day it occurred to me that none of the other girls had two names, one for their father and, one for their mother to call them by. I began to notice other things then, too. Their fathers and mothers didn't live in rooms at opposite ends of the house. Their fathers and mothers seemed to like each other, and to talk together, and to have little jokes and laughs together, and twinkle with their eyes. That is, most of them did.

And if one wanted to go to walk, or to a party, or to play some game, the other didn't always look tired and bored, and say, "Oh, very well, if you like." And then both not do it, whatever it was. That is, I never saw the other girls' fathers and mothers do that way; and I've seen quite a lot of them, too, for I've been at the other girls' houses a lot for a long time. You see I don't stay at home much, only when I have to. We don't have a round table with a red cloth and a lamp on it, and children round it playing games and doing things, and fathers and mothers reading and mending. And it's lots jollier where they do have them.

Nurse says my father and mother ought never to have been married. That's what I heard her tell our Bridget one day. So the first chance I

got I asked her why, and what she meant.

"Oh, la! Did you hear that?" she demanded, with the quick look over her shoulder that she always gives when she's talking about Father and Mother. "Well, little pitchers do have big ears, sure enough!"

"Little pitchers," indeed! As if I didn't know what that meant! I'm no child to be kept in the dark concerning things I ought to know. And I told her so, sweetly and pleasantly, but with firmness and dignity. I made her tell me what she meant, and I made her tell me a lot of other things about them, too. You see, I'd just decided to write the book, so I wanted to know everything she could tell me. I didn't tell her about the book, of course. I know too much to tell secrets. I know too much to interest Nurse! But I showed my excitement and interest plainly; and when she saw how glad I was to hear everything she could tell, she talked a lot, and really seemed to enjoy it, too.

You see, she was here when Mother first came as a bride, so she knows everything. She was Father's nurse when he was a little boy; then she stayed to take care of Father's mother, Grandma Anderson, who was an invalid for a great many years and who didn't die till just after I was born. Then she took care of me. So she's always been in the family ever since she was a young girl. She's awfully old now—most sixty.

First I found out how they happened to marry—Father and Mother, I'm talking about now—only Nurse says she can't see yet how they did happen to marry. Just the same, they're so teetotally different.

But this is the story. Father went to Boston to attend a big meeting of astronomers from all over the world, and they had banquets and receptions where beautiful ladies went in their pretty evening dresses, and my mother was one of them. (Her father was one of the astronomers, Nurse said.) The meetings lasted four days, and Nurse said she guessed my father saw a lot of my mother during that time. Anyhow, he was invited to their home, and he stayed another four days after the meetings were over. The next thing they knew here at the house, Grandma Anderson had a telegram that he was going to be married to Miss Madge Desmond, and would they please send him some things he wanted, and he was going on a wedding trip and would bring his bride home in about a month.

It was just as sudden as that. And surprising!—Nurse says a thunderclap out of a clear blue sky couldn't have astonished them more. Father was almost thirty years old at that time, and he'd never cared a thing for girls nor paid them the least little bit of attention. So they supposed, of course, that he was a hopeless old bachelor and wouldn't ever marry. He was bound up in his stars, even then, and was already beginning to be famous, because of a comet he'd discovered. He was a professor in our college here, where his father had been president. His father had just died a few months before, and Nurse said maybe that was one reason why Father got caught in the matrimonial net like that. (Those are her words, not mine. The idea of calling my mother a net! But nurse never did appreciate Mother.) But Father just worshiped his father, and they were always together—Grandma being sick so much; and so when he died my father was nearly beside himself, and that's one reason they were so anxious he should go to that meeting in Boston. They thought it might take his mind off himself, Nurse said. But they never thought of its putting his mind on a wife!

(Continued next week.)

Mr. and Mrs. Meadow and daughter, Miss Lottie, and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Zeibick of Crowell are here visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. Vernon Pyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Saye and family and Miss Fannie Kerr motored to Endee and Tucumcari, N. M., to visit Mr. Saye's parents and sister.

### Full Weight

When you buy meats at our market the scales show the actual weight and you get every ounce—sixteen to the pound.

We buy at correct weight, and we make sure to give you full weight.

### City Meat Market

Russell & Henry

Proprietors

### New Life For Old Shoes

Bring in your old shoes. I'll make them like new. Lowest prices—best work.

JOHN MERTEL

### ELIGIBILITY RULE HITS CIGARETTE

The Interscholastic League of Minnesota put into effect in 1915 a rule prohibiting users of tobacco or intoxicating liquor from participation in athletic contests. It was a radical thing to do, and many believed that it would be futile. However, judging from letters received from that and other states now enforcing this rule, it is possible, through an eligibility rule to practically abolish cigarette smoking among boys in the public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown and baby of Alnreed attended the play the Alnreed people put on at the Legion Theatre Thursday night.

Mrs. L. C. Morgan and children of Alnreed were shopping in McLean Thursday of last week.

Mrs. M. Hodges left Thursday morning for Tulsa, Okla., to visit her daughter, after having spent the winter here with Mrs. C. A. Watkins.

Miss Ethel Close returned to her home at Shamrock Friday, after several days' visit in the C. A. Watkins home.

Mrs. Minix returned to Alnreed Thursday of last week after visiting home folks in McLean.

Mrs. Morrison and children of Shamrock are visiting her father, A. F. Hansen.

Miss Dora Stuckey of Shamrock is here visiting her brother, H. G. Stuckey.

Robert Harris of Alnreed spent Thursday night in McLean.

### A DISASTROUS FIRE

will not be a calamity if your property is insured in a strong company, such as I represent. Don't take long chances. See me today.

### Ross Biggers

### The Best Mechanics

Our mechanics are the very best; they're busy every day;

We treat our customers RIGHT—that's how we "get that way."

If you are not now our customer, come around and let us explain

How the best work at the lowest price does not have to be sought in vain.

### McLean Auto Co.

Dodge Brothers Motor Cars  
Firststone Tires and Tubes  
Expert Auto Repairing

### Helpful To Farmers

A strong banking connection is a necessity for the modern farmer. In our relations with our farmer patrons we strive to give at all times that service and assistance which will be most profitable and helpful.

We invite other farmers to make full use of our facilities.

### American National Bank

**THE RETAIL MERCHANT**

If there is any class of people who have been hard hit by the recent change in conditions, it is the retail merchants. We hear much of the farmer, and the strain the makers have been laboring under is knowledge to all. But have you considered the retail merchant in these times of stress? Yet no line of business has been hit harder than the retail merchant—the man you meet every day and the one who supplies your daily needs.

When the slump in prices came it was the retailer dealers who carried the load. The manufacturers and members were hit hard, it is true, but they were in many cases short of supplies, and their loss, while heavy, was not in proportion to the retail dealers. In spite of this well known fact, the retail merchant is not only not come in for any special consideration, but has been beset with a lot of unmerited blame.

How many times one has run across such statements as: "Wholesale prices have come down, but the retail dealers do not seem to have found it out." It has appeared so often that many have accepted it as a fact. Yet if any purchasers of family supplies will compare the prices paid today and those paid two years ago, they will know that it is far from the truth.

During the past year the invoice price of goods on the retail merchant's shelves has been reduced from 40 to 40 per cent. On a \$2,000 stock this means a loss of from \$4,000 to \$8,000. It means that the merchant has taken a loss of that much on his goods. Is it any wonder that many merchants have been driven to the wall?

What is more, the overhead cost of doing business is greater than it was before the war. Wages of help have not fallen to that of the pre-war period. Rents in many cases are higher, and fuel and lights are higher. All these things combine to make the retail merchant's path anything but a rose strewn highway.

If help comes to the farmer, indirectly it will come to the merchant, but in the meantime he is struggling to keep the business world afloat by making sacrifice and taking his loss without any grudge and cry. So just remember the retail merchant has his troubles and is still your friend—that he is doing his share to bring about better conditions and help the old world back onto its feet.

It will take time, but we believe things are now on the up-grade and if everyone will do his part and go to work, all will be well. Prosperity will not come to a few. It must come to all, and the man who insists on excessive wages while condemning the merchant who is trying to save his business life is not going to profit by his stand.—A Hedley Retailer, in Hedley Informer.

Miss Eunice Floyd left Monday for Oklahoma City for medical treatment.

**MY MOTHER'S PRAYER**

By Charles Nevers Holmes

O, Memory, from years of yore,  
Bring back my mother's voice once more;  
Her tender, gentle voice when she  
First taught an evening prayer to me.

My mother's prayer! That simple verse  
She made my lisping lips rehearse,  
When in my little sleeping room  
The moonlight mingled with the gloom.

The years are passing swiftly by,  
And yet her presence lingers near,  
But nearer still as I repeat  
That prayer so simple, short and sweet.

The preacher from his pulpit stand  
May utter invocations grand,  
Yet none, though eloquent it be,  
Is grand as that she taught to me.

My Mother's prayer! That simple verse  
She made my lisping lips rehearse,  
Whose whispered words, devout, sincere,  
Brought heaven nigh and God so near.

**WORDS OF WISE MEN**

Promise little and do much.  
Rage is brief insanity.  
Eternity has no gray hairs.  
Gentleness is not weakness.  
Talent repeats—genius creates.  
Learn the luxury of doing good.  
Great ships require great waters.  
Conduct hath the loudest tongue.  
Inquire not what is in another's pot.  
Ignorance and fear go hand in hand.  
Don't pluck the apple until it is ripe.  
Friendship is a plant that needs watering.  
None so arrogant as the beggar suddenly rich.  
Give man the earth—he reaches for the stars.  
Two brave men pulling together are a four-horse team.  
A great artist can paint a great picture on a small canvass.  
How many fetters we willingly wear because they were forged by our forefathers.  
A man is rich in proportion to the number of things he can afford to let alone.  
The lover sees in the glance of his beloved the same beauty that the sunset paints in the western skies.  
A dreamer says if he had a million or two, he would spend it helping humanity by starting a paper and telling the truth. Not on your life, brother; you would not be helping humanity. If you told nothing but the whole truth in your uplifting newspaper for just one day, you would spend the rest of your million in court defense and the rest of your days in jail. I know—I tried it once. They got my coin, also my goat. And doggone near got my hide for telling the truth, and all I said was, "John Jones has quit

licking his wife."—Exchange.

**ARE MEN SO FICKLE?**

Women members of the Republican county committee were discussing Assemblyman Steinberg's bill providing that no marriages should be performed until thirty-six hours after the issue of the license. Miss Mary Wood, prominent in politics, opposed the measure. "It gives a man too great a chance to change his mind," she said.—New York Herald.

**BLESSED**

Blessed is the frying size lad who doesn't consider his parents as a pair of idiots.  
Blessed is the flapper who isn't decorated like a red barn.  
Blessed is the mother-in-law who thinks her son-in-law good enough for his wife.  
Blessed is the woman who can refrain from saying "I told you so" when her husband pounds his thumb with the hammer.  
Blessed is the old bachelor who doesn't know just how children should be reared.  
Blessed is the man who can worry with the baby while its mother sets dinner on the table and not lose his

temper and spank the baby.  
Blessed is the husband who can find his clean shirt and his Sunday shoes without tearing up the contents of every bureau and wardrobe on the place.—Farm Life.

**REGISTERING A LOAN**

"Could you let me have a five-spot for a few days?" asked Blithersby, in a confidential whisper.  
"Here it is!" shouted Mr. Grumpson at the top of his voice.  
"Thanks, but why so loud?"  
"I was hoping I'd be able to impress the transaction on your memory."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**News From Gracey**

Mrs. O. L. Derrick and daughters, Misses Ona Lee and Ebbie, went to McLean Tuesday on business. Mrs. Bill Webb has been on the sick list, but is improving.  
Rev. Wilson of Wheeler filled his regular appointment here Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.  
Most all the young folks took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Sunday.  
Miss Aliph Lee Johnson spent Saturday night with Miss Lee Bidwell.  
W. B. Bush and son, Frank, went to McLean Saturday

Several of our young men went to Heald Saturday afternoon to attend the ball game.

Mrs. J. A. Below went to McLean Tuesday to the cemetery working. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee and family went to McLean Saturday afternoon. PENPUSHER.

**A PRACTICAL SWAIN**

"How weary I am of waiting for our dear little home!" sighed the girl after a five year's engagement. "It is a pity that I am such a pauper," he remarked gloomily.  
"Ah, George," she whispered in dulcet tones. "I do not fear poverty. I will give up dancing when we are

married, and learn to cook instead." His face brightened, but he was a very thrifty soul.

"Hadn't you better begin to practice now?" he said eagerly. "You see, dear, your father would be supplying the raw material."—Answers.

R. O. Dunkle, Frank Corum and Prescott Mathis left Monday for Clarendon, Hedley and other points on business.

Mrs. W. T. Wilson and son, Gordon, left Monday for Oklahoma City to have Gordon's eyes treated.

Roy Buckner is here this week visiting friends.

**CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP**

Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.  
**Amarillo, Texas**  
1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

**Sunburn Time is Here**

You can laugh in the face of the sun if your skin is protected with



**NYAL FACE CREAM**  
WITH PEROXIDE

The Quality Cosmetic The Wise Woman's Beauty Ally

Apply Nyal Face Cream before going out, and you are safe from the blistering and burning of sun or wind. If you neglect the precaution, apply Nyal Face Cream when you get home; it is remedial as well as preventive.

Unexcelled as a Beautifier.

Classy-fles Any Complexion

**Erwin Drug Company**

REXALL AND NYAL REMEDIES

**NEW AUTO TIRES AND TUBES**

It will pay you to look over our new line of tires and tubes. We can please you with the price and quality. We sell the best grade of oil and gas and accessories.

**Woods Garage**

C. L. WOODS & SONS, Proprietors

**SEND US YOUR KODAK FINISHING—WE DO IT BETTER**

Developing films, single rolls 10c each; packs 20c. Prints, 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 and smaller, 4c each; larger 5c. A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess. You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service.

C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.

**Quality Goods**

We carry all the favorite brands of canned goods, breakfast foods, etc., and can supply you with your favorite brand at prices that make it prudent to buy here.  
We guarantee our stock to be fresh and clean at all times.

**COBB'S CASH GROCERY**

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

**AN INNING FOR MEN**

**T. J. COFFEY & BROTHER**

have a line of Men's Clothing that gives free rein of choice to the most discriminating man, no matter what his age or desires. The men of McLean and this trade territory and in all sections within distance of McLean are cordially invited to take advantage of being correctly dressed at an inconsiderate cost

COME IN AND LOOK THROUGH OUR MEN'S DEPARTMENT

Dress Up In A HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX SUIT

We have the all wool fabrics in Gabardines; also a wide range of patterns for the young man who cares.

**T. J. Coffey & Brother**

One Price to All

Dependable Merchandise

**THE McLEAN NEWS**  
Published Every Friday

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

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

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

**Subscription Price**

One year	\$1.50
Six Months	.75
Three months	.40

It is not safe to judge the world's interest in you by your interest in yourself.

Many young couples have discovered that two can live as cheaply as one, but many times it is a case of have-to.

Wouldn't it be awful if the young folks now growing up didn't have any more sense than we older folks think they have?

It might not be a bad idea to remind modern parents that if there were more strappers there'd be fewer "flappers."

Drinking one's self to death used to be a long and painful process, but now, thanks to the bootlegger, results are quick and sure.

The man who tries to do something and fails should not be censured, for he is a better man than he who tries to do nothing and succeeds. Any man deserves commendation for trying, but no man deserves anything for drifting.

A man's reputation is seldom made by a single great action, but by a long succession of human acts. The sum total of our lives will be made up of the good deeds we do day by day. And as we only have one day at a time to live, we should be careful to fill each day with helpful acts.

There is no money to be made by fighting ones competitors, but on the other hand, there is money and satisfaction to be made by cultivating closer acquaintance with them. We are all human and we stay in the world so short a time it is not worth while to make enemies when it can be avoided.

The old saying, "Be sure you are right, then go ahead," might be added to it, "Be sure you are wrong before you quit." So many people start right, but when they meet opposition, or unforeseen difficulties appear, they are ready to give up. To be right will get us nowhere unless we work at the job.

Service is the watchword of the world today. The man who gets all he can for as little as can be given has no place in these progressive times, for he has a wrong perspective of life. The world honors the man who is willing to give the best he has for what he gets; this kind of man will not work for nothing long, but his reward will be in proportion to his service.

The man who rejoices over the misfortune of others, be he a merchant who chuckles over his competitor's losses, or a minister who finds cause for secret exultation over empty pews in a neighboring church, all are tokens of foolishness, madness, or worse. The prosperity of one has always meant the prosperity of all; and the fall of one weakens the whole business structure. It is much better to lend a helping hand to everyone who falls on the "Jericho road."

To strike while the iron is hot may be good advice, but to strike while the head is hot will get one into trouble. Most of the misunderstandings among men come from letting temper get control of their minds. A mad man is temporarily insane and should be treated as a crazy man, but too often the words used by one mad man will make the other angry, too, then we have a misunderstanding that is hard to heal. The man who keeps his temper under control has all the advantage of the man who gets mad at the slightest provocation.

Lots of people live an isolated life. They attend to their own interests without a thought of their neighbors. Many of us can remember the old neighborhood spirit that is now almost a thing of the past in many communities. People who live to themselves seldom do much for the neighborhood in which they live. They are respectable and all that, but it takes more than respectabil-

ity to build a neighborhood. Our town cannot become bigger than the people who live in it, and if we had a majority of citizens like a few people we have known, we would not care to live in it. It makes no difference who you are or how much money you own, if you have not the community spirit and are willing to consider your neighbors' needs, you are not worth anything to the community.

Most everybody should plan a vacation this summer. If you can get away for only a few days, it will be worth all its cost. J. Ogden Armour once said that some men are too busy to make good—meaning that they work so hard that they get into a rut. Our minds, as well as our bodies, need rest and change that a vacation gives. Usually we enjoy the vacation better in anticipation and retrospect than in actuality, yet the fact remains that we can do better work after we have rested from the usual duties of life. And it is not necessary to go to some far off place; the idea is to make a change, which can be done many times with little trouble and expense.

Yes, your little old home paper isn't as large as some of the big dailies, and it may not be just to your liking in some ways, but it's the paper that tells about the arrival of the youngster that "tipped the scales at ten pounds;" the paper that tells about the marriage of the "beautiful and accomplished daughter," and it's the paper that writes nice things about people who pass from the scene of action. The little old home paper is ready to say a good word for the town and the people, and always tries to avoid saying things that will hurt them. The home paper is a mirror and you can generally get a pretty good glimpse of the town that it is published in when you look it over.—Polk County Enterprise.

Young people who get married should bear in mind that the very first duty they owe to each other and to their family of future years, is to own a home. It does not matter how humble or poor that home may be—it will grow as the years roll by, and in time become the greatest comfort and happiness the family can possibly have. Altogether too many of them invest in a suit case and a can opener and rent a flat, and later on buy a flivver on the installment plan. The flivver starts on the road to the trash heap, the rent money never comes back and the can opener is mute evidence of a wrong idea of life.—Pampa News.

There is always evil in the world. Sometimes it is more in evidence than at others, but along with evil there is always somebody to rebuke it. No age of the world has been without reformers, yet the reformer is unpopular and his message often meets with neglect, criticism and opposition; and there have been times when the reformer has met martyrdom on account of his teachings. Still, things like this will not deter the man who has a vision of better things and the courage to tell it. Our own time has its own peculiar problems, but we may rest assured that some leader will be provided to point the way to better things.

**CHAUTAUQUA AGAIN**  
The coming of Mr. Horner, head of the Redpath-Horner Chautauqua Bureau from Kansas City, to Plains towns will give an opportunity for the communities of this territory to tell the Chautauqua chief some things about the way their business has been handled in this territory. The situation is an easy one to explain. The Chautauqua people have charged Class A prices for Class D entertainments. Doubtless Mr. Horner's visit to this territory is influenced somewhat by the tremendous fall off in patronage from communities of the Panhandle. Amarillo and Plainview, with possibly one or two others, are the only Plains towns "falling for" the Redpath-Horner entertainments this season.—Lockney Beacon.

The Panhandle press has been rather prolific the past few weeks in the discussion of the chautauqua situation. The Plainview News, McLean News, Canadian Record, and others, as we remember it, have discussed the chautauqua. The Lockney Beacon, it seems, has been the only paper to object on the prices charge, although most of the papers seem to have objected to the guarantee method. The press seems to be demanding that a chautauqua enter a city, run its own selling campaign and depend on the public for its support, just like the local theatre, traveling carnival or circus. Should the cost be twenty-five or even fifty

per cent more, it is evident that the business people would rather pay the extra amount than to have to take the time away from their labors in sale of tickets. The Panhandle-Plains Chamber of Commerce through a questionnaire recently mailed out, started the discussion of the chautauqua. Because the chautauqua has played so important a part in summer entertainment, it is no wonder that the Panhandle press has been discussing the proper way in which to handle the situation, and still make it no heavy burden on either the towns or the chautauqua people.—Amarillo Daily News.

**COUNTRY NEWSPAPER BUSINESS GREAT GAME**

The country newspaper publisher, more than any other man, is the man whose finger is on the pulse of the community life about him, who hears the heartbeat of his neighbors, whether that heartbeat is in joy or in anguish, and who sees their tears of joy and of laughter.

It is these things that bring him close to the life of those about him, and give him a better understanding of men and give him the knowledge and the ability to help solve the problems—matters for the individual or for his neighbors generally.

If the publisher of the great metropolitan paper would know how the day of the country editor is passed, let him read the following words from the Oakley, Kan. Graphic:

"The newspaper business is a great game. Just in the midst of an obituary of a dear friend, and when hot tears threaten to flow down and blot out the words you write, there breaks through the office door the radiant face of the daddy of a new boy. Tears and joy mingle in the same breath, and the giving and taking of life are recorded on the same page.

"Before you have finished the obituary the breezy advance man for a comedy show pops in and asks you to write a scream for the 'Forty Fat Frolicsome Patries' and how joyous they are. Before you have done with the kind words about your departed friend, the joy of the new baby and finished the showman's ad, a fellow sneaks in to ask you to suppress the story of the fight that he was mixed up in. Then, after putting all the lace and trimmings on the bride's wedding gown, dressing the groom in the conventional black and starting them off with the congratulations and best wishes, you turn again to the tear side of life and write, 'But the stately ship moves on to the heaven under the hill, and oh, for the touch of a vanished hand and the sound of a voice that is still!'

"Then comes a lull, and the big typewriter is content to record the common-place facts, knowing that just around the corner, and each waiting his turn, stand Joy, Grief, Sorrow, Mirth, Sarcasm, Wit and Laughter.

"Small wonder, then, that the newspaper man brings to his business a devotion that is not found in any other walk of life."—Jefferson City Democrat.

**"LET HER HAVE LEGS," SAYS WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE**

Let the flapper have legs, to a reasonable degree, is the plea of William Allen White. He thinks all the fuss about our young girls is a tempest in a teapot! In a speech the other day at Hutchinson, Kan., he embodied some of his usual sane sense. He said:

"Why, bless them, the girls don't need any defending. If there's anything wrong with our girls, it's because there's something wrong with us. It's true that nowadays a girl has legs. What of it? They're good looking legs. Legs have come into the world. I say let the girls have legs. Not too many, of course; two is enough.

"And their dress. Well, the way they dress isn't so bad as it seems. And anyway, the younger folks like it, even if we old folks don't. When the boys get tired of it, they'll change.

"Really, I don't see that it is any worse to bob the hair in 1922 than to bang the hair in 1892, anyway."

Mr. White made it plain that he is an advocate of the single standard. If a man doesn't want his son and daughter to smoke, one good way to stop it is for him to stop himself, he suggested.

"I know some girls smoke, but so do their fathers," he added. "Is there any greater injury done the girl's lungs than the boy's? Is there any moral turpitude involved as to the girl's smoking and not as to the boy's? I think it is as bad for one as for the other."

"After all," Mr. White suggested,

"if there's anything wrong with the girls it is because there's something wrong in the homes, and with parents, and with our citizens. "I am an incorrigible optimist," he added. "This isn't the best possible world, but it is a lot better than it was 30 years ago, and it isn't half so good as it will be 50 years from now. We are getting better all the time."—Santa Fe New Mexican.

**LOTS OF WOMEN CANDIDATES**

In a few years every office of importance will be filled by women, predicts the League of Women Voters. Don't scoff. There is scarcely an office from United States Senator down, for which women candidates will not compete with men in this year's campaign. At Reading, Pa., husband and wife are candidates for nomination on the same ticket. In two other states sisters are running for Congress. One is Irene C. Buell, city attorney of Ashland, Neb., the other Mrs. A. K. Gault, mayor of St. Peter, Minn. A Tennessee mountain girl, Jennie Burkes, expert rifle shot, will be a candidate for Congress, and Miss Bell Kearney is a candidate for Senator in Mississippi. Like Congresswoman Alice M. Robertson, she fought the woman suffrage amendment bitterly. In Minnesota, Mrs. Peter Olson has been nominated by the Democrats to make the race against Frank B. Kellogg, who is seeking re-election. Is the first woman to be President of the United States now living? Who can tell?—Capper's.

**ADVERTISING MAKES BUSINESS**

**We Want Your Patronage**  
Give us a chance to deserve it. Sanitary, good service all the time. Your turn is next.

**McCLESKEY'S BARBER SHOP**  
LAUNDRY  
AGENTS ELK CITY

Pat Malcom of Shamrock came in Monday to take Mr. Deatherage's place in the Forbis, Stone store while the latter is away.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Deatherage and baby left Sunday morning for Uttleyville, Colo., to visit relatives.

John and Joudon Cobb left Sunday for Cripple Creek, Colo., where they will spend the summer.

R. N. Ashby left Sunday for Amarillo to attend court.

**COME TO McLEAN TO LIVE**

**When You Are Out Shopping**  
for cold drinks, candies and tobaccos  
Give us a trial.

**Wood Hindman Confectionery**

**FRIDAY NIGHT**—The beautiful Florence Vidor in "Beau Revel." A Thomas H. Ince special.

**SATURDAY NIGHT**—"The Mistress of the World," Number 2—"The Race for Life." What would you do if you were a pretty girl in savage Africa and a native prince brought you a wild young tiger as a love gift? Don't miss the scene behind the massive doors discovered in the heart of the mountains! This is the thrill of thrills! Each picture is a complete evening's entertainment. Paramount Magazine comedy.

**Legion Theatre**

**Reasons Why We Grow**

1. We buy more merchandise than any firm in this part of the Panhandle, thereby getting the lowest prices possible.
  2. We don't pay high rents, we turn our merchandise quickly, and naturally have a very small overhead expense.
  3. By adding hardware to our present lines enables us to run the entire store with the same expense.
  4. By attending to our own business strictly and not taking sides in matters that do not pertain to our business.
  5. Being courteous and accommodating to all.
  6. We stand for our FLAG, our COUNTRY and our HOME.
- Buy where your dollar makes two, and where you will find a friendly welcome.

**Haynes Grocery Co.**

We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

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**News From Ramsdell**

(Written for last week.)  
 Rev. S. A. Cobb filed his appointment here Sunday.  
 Miss Lena Davidson came in from Gold Saturday, where she has been attending school for the past year.  
 The Plainview and Ramsdell ball teams played here one day this week, resulting in a score of 23 to 10 in favor of Plainview.  
 The sandstorm Sunday night did considerable damage to fruit and some damage to corn and other feed that was up.  
 N. R. Tisdal, county agent of Deuel county, organized a Farm Bureau Association here Monday evening, with six members.  
 Andrew Carver, S. P. Tracy and Harrelson and their families spent fishing one day last week. They caught all they could eat for dinner and had some left.  
 Mrs. J. M. Kibier and Luther Miller of near Whitedeer and Charlie Bones of Panhandle came here Saturday evening to visit relatives and friends. They returned here Sunday evening.  
**SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.**

**News From Back**

We had another nice rain the last of the week, which was thankfully received.  
 Mr. and Mrs. McMurry of Clarion and daughter, Mrs. Hilburn of White Falls, visited their daughter and sister Mrs. C. M. Carpenter, last week.  
 C. M. Carpenter was quite sick several days last week but is now to be about his work again.  
 Mrs. R. H. Corum was confined to her bed with rheumatism last week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Albert Leiberenz of Ampico, Mex., came in last week for a visit with the lady's sister and mother, Mrs. Bud Back and Geo. Lebank.  
 W. I. Bacon and family visited the Tracey Willis home Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Tracey Willis are expecting over the arrival of a fine girl, born the 19th inst.  
 Frank Corum and Milton Carpenter returned Saturday from the boys stock judging contest at Gayton, their team winning third place in the district.  
 J. M. Carpenter and family came from McLean last week to spend summer on their ranch.  
 Miss Bess Winters gave the club a baking demonstration in Mrs. H. Corum's home last Thursday.  
 C. E. Hunt and daughter, Miss Stella, were shopping in McLean Saturday.  
 Chas. Back and family visited in the Emil Weigand home in the Peterson Creek community Sunday.  
 Miss Ozella Hunt is at home for the summer after attending school in McLean.  
**OBSERVER.**

**News From Liberty**

Most of the men have about finished their planting, and we will be glad when it is done.  
 We had some rain Saturday night which was needed, and has helped the young plants wonderfully.  
 Sixty attended Sunday school Sunday. The writer certainly was glad to see so many and was well pleased with the interest manifested in the work. Let us always keep in mind that prayer is one of the most essential mediums by which we can accomplish God's work; "The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." Miss Mozelle Stokes being absent, Mrs. Pearl Patton consented to act as organist.  
 We were glad to have such an earnest Christian worker with us. Howard Hardin and little daughter, Carabelle, visited in the Will home Sunday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Andy Nelson and children spent Sunday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nelson.  
**PRAIRIE CHICKEN.**

**FIFTEEN PRISONERS ON WAY FOR SELLING MOONSHINE**

Sheriff J. V. Lankford and Deputy Claude McKinney came over from Wellington Thursday afternoon with two prisoners bound for the state penitentiary.  
 Sheriff Jim Crane got his men, O. Asher and G. W. Duncan, who were sentenced this term of court for making and selling liquor, ready, and a Quasah officer came up for the four men. They will be joined by eleven other prisoners this afternoon who have been sentenced from Little and Motley counties, and the fifteen men will be taken to Fort Worth by penitentiary officers.  
 This is said to be the largest number of prisoners who have gone on one bunch from the Panhandle in several years. It is said that nearly

all of them were convicted for making or selling whiskey. There is a way to end this illicit business when the courts get busy.—Childress Index.

**W. M. S. NOTES**

On Tuesday afternoon, under the auspices of the Home Mission Society of the Methodist church, Mr. King gave a cooking demonstration at the home of Mrs. C. C. Cook. An offering was made to the organization. Those present follow: Mesdames T. A. Cooke, T. W. Henry, C. S. Rice, M. D. Bentley, L. F. Coffey, A. A. Callahan, J. E. Kirby, W. B. Upham, S. A. Cousins, S. W. Rice, J. S. Huckabee, A. B. Christian, Mont Noel, D. A. Herron, G. W. Adams, C. A. Watkins, C. A. Word, Altha Shaw, J. S. Morse, J. E. Cubine, Fred Russell, C. L. Cooke, W. C. Montgomery, A. B. Wood; Miss Jenn Wood.  
 The Mission Society will meet for Bible study at the church on June 6. The lesson will be concerning the three great families of the human race.  
**REPORTER.**

**CUTTING WEEDS**

Just watch the boy cutting weeds, with a broad-brimmed goose-necked hoe, a battered straw hat on his head and a rag around his toe. He starts out bright and early, the dawn is warm and fine, determined to complete the job by at least half past nine. He whistles when he starts to work, some popular jazz-time ditty, swinging the hoe to the music's tilt; on weeds he has no pity. He works like thunder for a while, perhaps for seven minutes, kills a lizard with his hoe and then proceeds to skin it. His mother, watching from the house, cries, "Now, son, you must get busy or you shan't play with Tom and Cousin Lizzie." He quickly rises to his feet, resolved on mighty deeds; spits on his hands and grabs his hoe and goes to cutting weeds. He brings his hoe down with a vim; his arms receive a shock; investigating with his toe, he uncovers a nice round rock. Here's an opportunity gone to waste; that rock was made to fling; he leans his hoe against the fence and gets his hand-made sling. He gives the string a whirl or two, lets fly and kills a chicken. His sky is overcast with

gloom; he knows he'll get a lickin'. He's just a tenderhearted boy who felt so bad he cried; the sun had tanned his face and hands, and his mother tanned his hide.—Exchange.

**YOU AND YOURSELF**

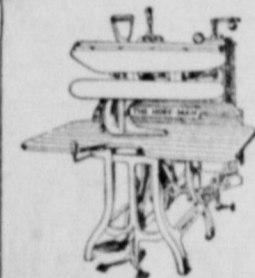
Yourself is the most intimate companion you can ever have. It is a good thing to cultivate his acquaintance, to know his capabilities and his weaknesses. Yourself can be of great service to you, if you will let him, or he can cause you a lot of trouble. If you understand each other, you and yourself will get along all right. If you do not, you are likely to get into difficulties. Yourself has appetites, notions, desires, ambitions, peculiar tastes and special qualities just like every body else. What do you know about them? You can talk about John Smith, Bill Jones, or some other fellow very intelligently. You understand quite accurately why they have succeeded and wherein they have failed. You are quite sure just what you like about them and what you do not like. Have you ever taken the trouble to analyze and appraise yourself in the same searching, sincere way? You ought to. You owe more to yourself than to anybody else, and yourself can do more for you. Don't regard yourself as a shadow, to be seen only when the sun shines. Don't pat yourself on the back so much. Don't agree with yourself on all

**LOOKS COUNT**

Be clean shaven all the time. A few minutes at our sanitary shop will keep you looking your best.

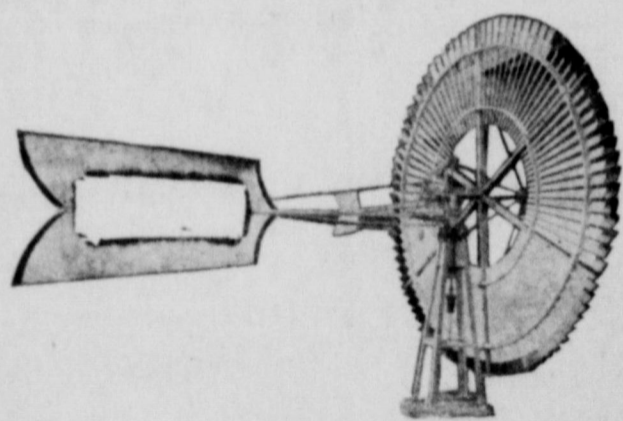
Agency for the Panhandle Laundry

**Elite Barber Shop**



**D. A. Herron**  
**Cleaner and Tailor**

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



**New Windmill**

**THE SAMPSON DUST PROOF, ROLLER BEARING NOW ON EXHIBITION AT OUR STORE. DON'T FAIL TO SEE THIS MILL. OILING AND DUST TROUBLES REDUCED TO THE MINIMUM. NO OTHER MILL LIKE IT.**

We also handle the Aermotor oil splash mill and the old reliable Eclipse.

We sell standard goods at reasonable prices.

**McLean Hdw. Co.**

W. B. UPHAM, Manager

occasions. Argue the case out with him. If he can't afford something that he craves, put your foot down hard.

Give him the same good advice you give your other friends. Listen to him with no less respect and no more credulity.

Stand him up in the mirror of your mind and look him over once in a while. If he doesn't look as well as you think he ought, make him spruce up. If he looks better, don't get too conceited over it.—Selected.

**RULES FOR RIGHT LIVING AN UNPARDONABLE SIN**

Live pure, speak true, right wrong. Follow the Christ—the King, else wherefore born?

—Tennyson.

R. T. Harris left Friday via auto for Wellington to meet his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Bellinger of Altus, Okla., who comes to visit her mother, who is ill.

COME TO McLEAN TO LIVE

**WHAT'S THE USE?**

By Florence Jones Hadley  
 Oh, what's the use in worrying  
 All day long, my dear?  
 Worrying brings hurrying,  
 Hurrying brings fear.  
 Hurrying brings worrying;

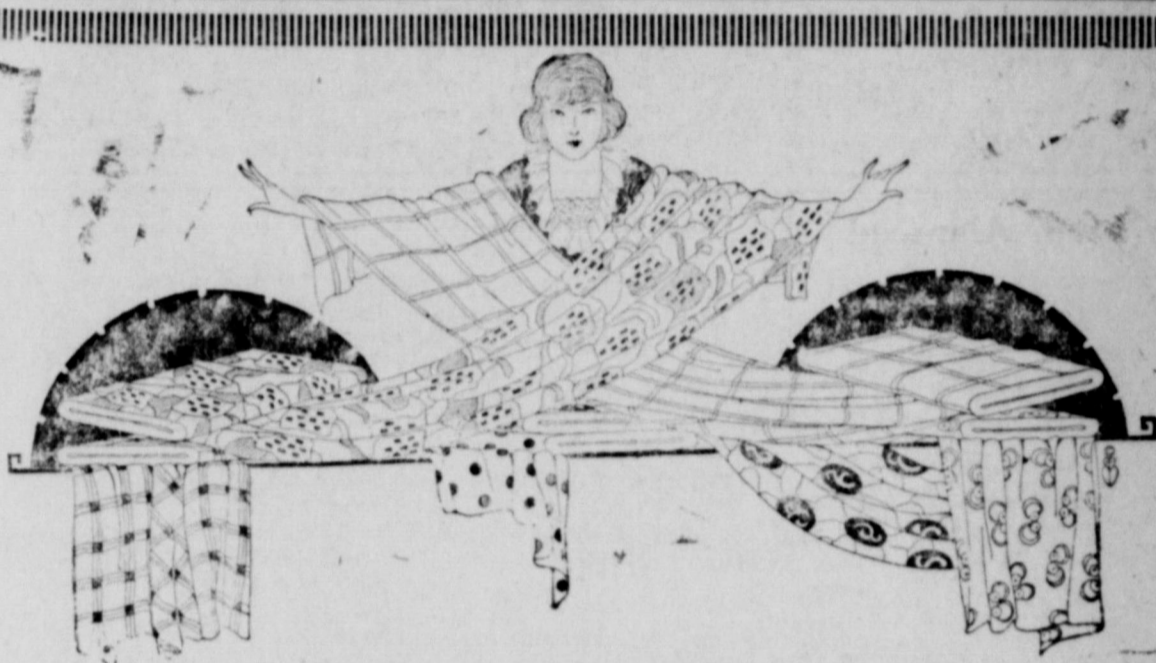
Isn't this the case?  
 'Round and 'round and 'round they go  
 In a fruitless race.  
 Oh, what's the use in worrying?  
 Haste makes waste, you know;  
 And hurrying brings worrying  
 And worrying brings woe.

**Crop Insurance**

A hail storm may ruin in ten minutes a crop that it has taken you the entire year to prepare and make. I insure you against loss from hail on your cotton, corn, kafir or maize. Better let me fix you up before the hail hits you; notes taken in settlement.

**C. S. RICE**

Agent for 10 Reliable Companies  
 PHONE 42  
 MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



**A Knowledge of Style, Quality and Value Guide People Who Come To Our Store For Their Dry Goods**

If you have ever bought drygoods from us, and most people around here have, you know from experience the good value we crowd into every dollar.

Saturday, June 3, we are going to offer you more style, quality and value than ever before in the following special bargains picked at random from our big stock—you will find it an exceptional opportunity to supply your present as well as future needs in these lines.

**For Saturday Only**

- 1 lot Tissue Gingham, assorted colors, only 59c a yd.
- 1 lot 32-inch Zephyr Gingham, only 29c per yard.
- 1 lot men's blue Shirts, only 65c each.
- 7 pairs ladies' Hose, only \$1.00. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.
- 7 pairs men's Sox, only \$1.00. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

**Men's Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits \$19.95**

SATURDAY ONLY

**Forbis, Stone & Company**

CHAIN STORES  
 McLean, Shamrock, Hedley, Wellington, Memphis TEXAS  
 PHONE 67 McLEAN, TEXAS

**Dandelions Ueber Alles**



**News From Alanreed**

Mrs. Carter and daughter, Miss Esther, of Bowie are visiting Mrs. J. T. Blakney.

Mrs. J. T. Blakney's mother, Mrs. Hanzzeit of Cleburne, arrived Wednesday to spend several weeks. She was accompanied by her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Hudzeit, and little son, Billy.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hedrick spent several days in Amarillo recently.

Mesdames Ball, Prock and Crisp went to McLean Tuesday.

J. I. Harvey has returned from Wichita Falls.

Mrs. Carl Greenwood and son, Carl Jr., of Wichita Falls are visiting relatives.

Mrs. Willard Craig and sons of White Deer are visiting relatives.

Mrs. E. B. Hedrick entertained the Culture Club yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. R. C. Bennett and daughter, Miss Ila Verne, of Plemons are visiting friends here this week.

Miss Ida Mae Dunwoody has returned from Panhandle.

A. R. Thompson of Amarillo, on his way home via aeroplane, stopped over and paid us a short visit Thursday morning.

The Cadmean Chautauqua will fill their engagement at Alanreed June 30th to July 4th inclusive. The program this year is said to be exceptionally good.

On Saturday, May 27, Miss Mary Terhush and Mr. Hartley Davis, and Miss Louise Davidson and Mr. Paul Boyd were married at Pampa. They will make their home in Alanreed.

The Clarendon Quartette will give a program at the school auditorium Thursday evening under the auspices of the Ladies Missionary Society.

**CANTRELL-HENSLEY**

Mr. E. C. Cantrell and Mrs. Hensley, both of Erick, Okla., were married Monday evening at the Methodist parsonage, McLean, Rev. Huckabee officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Cantrell have leased the Smith hotel at this place, and will make their home here for the present.

**NEW ICE MAN**

Joe Hindman is the ice man this summer. It was getting about time for someone to start an ice business in McLean, and we are glad to see Mr. Hindman in the business. See his ad elsewhere in this paper.

Rev. Scroggins of Shamrock and Dewey Young of Wellington visited in the J. W. Mayfield home the first of the week.

Mrs. Raymond Rachelhoffer's sister left last week for her home in Joliet, Ill.

Miss Maude Thompson returned home last week from Wichita Falls, where she has been teaching.

Leo Irvin left Monday for Clayton, N. M., where he will visit friends.

The little son of Roy McGee of Amarillo is visiting in the McGee and Kibler homes this week.

J. L. Flow of Mobeetie was trading with McLean merchants Saturday.

**CARD OF THANKS**

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd and family extend their sincere thanks to the Legion boys for the beautiful floral offering that they presented for Andrew H. Floyd's grave on Memorial Day. God bless you all.

**THERE'S A PLACE**

There's a place where the chill wind of winter ne'er blows,  
Nor the sun of midsummer shines hot;  
Where bluebell and violet and red rambler roses  
Grow in every vacant back lot.  
Tis a place where the work man does his pride;  
Where all children are nappy at school;  
Where there's only one law which is ever applied—  
The much-advertised Golden Rule.  
There the party in power is clean as the rain;  
No cheap politicians hold sway,  
You never hear anyone kick or complain—  
Even funeral directors are gay.  
There's a place where nobody accumulates debts  
That bury them up to their ears;  
Nor do men at races ever lay bets,  
And cooks hold their jobs down for years.

With the ladies, the lipstick has long been taboo;  
And they've none of the habits of men;  
And newspaper statements are decent and true,  
And at night folks retire at ten.  
You get excellent meals at any cafe,  
At prices surprisingly fair;  
The jazz band has long been considered passe,  
And the girls have quit bobbing their hair.

They never have strikes in this wonderful place;  
Round the table men settle their griefs.  
No prejudice holds against color or race  
Or particular creeds or beliefs.  
In all lines of trade things are moving afoot,  
And though keen, competition is square;  
And what is the name of this heavenly spot?  
Why, the name of the place is—"Nowhere."  
—M. S.

The world's largest paper machine makes a stub of paper 12 feet, 2 inches wide, 327 miles long every 24 hours, using 110 cords of wood. Three thousand five hundred acres of pulpwood are required to furnish the paper for one day's issue of the newspapers published in the United States.

Carl Hefner is in Lefors this week on business.

Lee Roberts made a business trip to Clarendon the first of the week.

Mrs. W. R. Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Tuesday shopping.

Edwin Van Sant of Conway came in Tuesday to visit home folks.

Mrs. V. R. Jordan and Mrs. J. I. Harvey of Alanreed were shopping in McLean Tuesday.

**HIS MISTAKE**

The editor of a magazine which is published by a New York bus company offers a prize each month for the best story turned in by an employe of the company on any topic pertaining to company affairs. Here is the one which won this month: "One seat on top and one inside," shouted a bus conductor at a stopping place.

"Sure, now, you wouldn't be after separatin' a daughter from her mother?" said the elder of two women on the sidewalk.

"Right ye are, I would not," said the conductor, starting the bus. "I did that once an' I've been regrettin' it ever since."—Cincinnati Times Star.

Rats in the Montreal courthouse showed their contempt for the judge by eating his gown and silk hat when they were placed in the judge's chambers at night. Court stenographers had their notes eaten by rats during the night and civil suits involving valuable property were delayed through the disappearance of records. When "Exhibit A" in a murder trial was eaten, and the prisoner was liberated from lack of evidence, the authorities appointed an official rat catcher.

Raymond Buckner has been visiting friends in Amarillo this week.

Mrs. Rhodes of San T. N. M., is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter Craig.

Mrs. Roy Campbell was called to court at Amarillo Tuesday.

Andrew Jordan of Amarillo is visiting with his parents this week.

G. P. Wilson of Amarillo is a visitor in McLean this week.

M. D. Bentley, A. A. Ledbetter and Jas. F. Heasley went to Wheeler on business Wednesday.

Mrs. G. W. Sullivan left Thursday morning for Elk City, where she will meet her granddaughter, little Miss Edith Fleming.

J. F. Faulkner returned from Amarillo Tuesday evening.

**ADVERTISING PAYS**

**Special Price**

- \$60.00 New Home sewing machine
- 42.50 sewing machine
- 40.00 oil stove
- 30.00 washing machine
- Groceries delivered anywhere in town.
- Cash talks.

**S. R. JONES**

Exclusive Cash Store  
Hardware Harness Groceries

**CAVE MAN STUFF**

Back near the beginning of things, our prehistoric forbears would have perished from the cats if they had not understood the science of reading advertising.

The cave man didn't know much about underwear, hair tonic or phonographs, but they did have to eat. The one who could follow the tracks of the game he hunted or read the meaning of a twisted leaf or broken twig, was best off in life.

Then as now, the most consistent reader of advertising was best dressed, best fed and most contented.

There has been something of an evolution in advertising in the last few thousand years, but the principle is just the same.

The consistent reader of the advertisements is invariably best informed on what to eat and where to get it; what to wear and how much to pay for it; what to do and how to do it. He's up on the most important things in life. Consequently he gets more from life.

Throughout the ages, advertising has done much to make life livable and pleasant. We owe it much—Selected.

Lax-Pirin is the genuine laxative Aspirin tablet; you'll like it better, as it does not constipate, but has a gentle laxative effect, removing the cause as well as the pain. The City Pharmacy recommends Lax-Pirin, and they know what is best. 25c per box of 12 tablets.

W. H. Pieper and family returned to their home at Amarillo Wednesday.

**WANTS**

**FOR SALE.**—Five roomed house in north edge of McLean, just outside corporate limits; 9 acres of land, of which 5 acres is bearing orchard, splendid varieties of fruit; rest in tame grasses. Good well, brick milk house, water at garage, corrals and milk house, hot and cold water in house; 15x18 foot basement under house; bath, toilet and lavatory; good sheds for every purpose; engine room and feed grinder. An ideal place for a feeder. Blue grass lawn and lots of shade trees. Will also sell two well bred registered Hereford cows, both having heifer calves at side. Will throw in all small tools, feed troughs, etc., to party trading with me. Buy this now and get the 1922 fruit crop. D. M. Graham. 21-4p.

**FOR SALE.**—18 head of cows, 20 head of yearlings and 2's. All young and good stuff. Some extra good milkers in bunch. \$30 per head, with spring calves thrown in. Over stocked—must sell. J. S. Howard. ttc.

**STORAGE.**—We store anything. We are closing out the A. Chapman stock of shoes and furnishings; get our prices. J. G. Walker. 19-4c.

**FOR SALE.**—Registered big boned Poland China young boars, from best blood lines, ready for service. J. K. Crews, Phone 133 1 1/2. 19-4p.

**FRESH JERSEY COWS** for sale 1 Jersey, 2 part Jerseys. All fresh and give milk without calf. F. P. Wilson, Phone 28 1/2. ttc.

**FOUND.**—Pair silver-rimmed glasses in case. Owner may have same by paying for this ad.

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

**NANCY HALL** sweet potato plants for sale. T. J. Coffey.

**ICE! ICE! ICE!**

I am in the ice business and will deliver ice anywhere in McLean if you order before 9:00 a. m. each day. Telephone 69. Joe Hindman.

**COME TO THINK OF IT**

A man was describing to a woman the compensations of nature—how in the blind the feeling of touch was acute; how those who were deaf in one ear often heard clearly with the other, and how a person blinded in one eye often sees extra well with the sound eye. "Yes," said she, "it's remarkable. And, come to think of it, I have always noticed that if a person has one short leg the other is always longer."

Jno. W. Kibler returned Wednesday night from Amarillo, where he has been attending court.

Luther Hariag come in Thursday from Canadian for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Harlan.

Vernon Johnston and Charlie Sims visited in Ramsdell Sunday.

**THE HAPPY BALANCE**

Motor cars wouldn't be so dangerous if the horsepower of the engine was proportioned to the horse sense of the driver.—Marion (Oma) Star.

Roy McKinley returned to his home at Dalhart Thursday, after spending several weeks here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nealy returned home Wednesday from McLow, Okla.

Miss Sells of Groom is visiting in the Sellers home this week.

**REAL DRAY SERVICE**

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

**KUNKEL BROS.**

**NEW PIECE GOODS**

I have a shipment of new piece goods that may be here any day, consisting of Tissue Gingham, Percales and Cretonnes. Don't fail to ask about these goods—all the newest patterns at a price you can afford to pay.

My stock of slippers for ladies and children cannot be beaten for the price.

**Mrs. W. T. Wilson**

"THE LITTLE STORE" NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

**HAVE YOU PUT THE Finishing Touch ON YOUR HOME?**

Have you the Numetal Weather Strips on your windows and doors? They keep out cold, dust and dirt. They prevent rattle and make your home quiet and comfortable. They reduce your fuel bill in winter. They can be installed at a small cost in a short time.

It is not necessary to remove windows from frame.

Please investigate these weather strips.

**Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.**

**We're Opposed to Mail Order Concerns Because—**

They have never contributed a cent to furthering the interests of our town—

Every cent received by them from this community is a direct loss to our merchants—

In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders.

**BUT**—The natural human trait is to buy where goods are cheapest. Local pride is usually secondary in the game of life as played today.

**THEREFORE**—Mr. Merchant and Business Man, meet your competitors with their own weapons—advertising.

**ADVERTISE!**—The local field is yours. All you need to do is to avail yourself of the opportunities offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in this community. It is the surest medium of killing your greatest competitor. Our ad rates are much lower than other papers our size. Come in and see us about it.

**The McLean News**

**SCHOOL GIRL PRANKS**

For the great "Weeping Willow" the old milk house with its floor and long milk trough which the cool water flowed into a moss-lined tank outside of the yard. Here we had learned to swim in the pool and skate in the winter. My sister and I, while on the vine covered porch of the farm house, amid abundant rural beauty and freedom, wishing, as girls do, for something new to happen. We were of swimming and could not find anything interesting in the magazines scattered about us. Suppose it is true of all girls, and I decided to relieve our boredom in that way, but only some of the ordinary would do us. So we decided to take some necessary for candy making the upstairs porch; there to our candy and pull it from a tin in the wall as we had seen a man do at a Fourth of July drawing the little oil stove from the kitchen room, and in high glee needed to carry out our plan. As our candy was cooked and ready to pour up to cool, we heard a noise in the porch below us. We then giggled. It was Aunt Sam entertaining her beau, Sam, who afterward became our friend. I had heard Father say, "Aunt Sam would very likely be mistress of the Gipson home before another year," and we had heard her say, "Father, I wish you would teach the girls some manners," all of which set us to thinking of many ways to tease them. When we had turned old Dobbin when he was tied at the gate, waiting to take his master home, and we always hid behind the bushes to hear him say, "Consarn the little rascals. Now I've got to walk." This evening we peeped through a crack in the floor, and suppressing giggling, decided to drop a little candy on them, saying to ourselves, "It would only increase the wetness." We thought it would cool before reaching them and do any serious harm. Just as he was saying, "Kate, Sam, will you have me?" we tipped the kettle, and in our eagerness each should have a part in it, upset the whole contents, and it fell in a sticky, scalding stream on Sam Gipson's shirt collar. "O! Gracious! what had we done, what would Father and Mother say now?" With a groan of pain, Sam Gipson clutched and tearing at his sticky scalding shirt. In his frenzy he ran straight into the tank. He was followed to the water's edge by Aunt Kate, screaming and wringing her hands, anxious to help the poor suffering man. The cool water allayed the pain and soon dissolved the sticky syrup. Of course, he was not burned as badly as he thought, and it resulted in nothing very serious, but it taught two little girls a lesson—the Prairie.

**OF COURSE!**

When the school inspector walked into the class pulled itself together and determined not to make any mistakes this time. All went well until the inspector picked on Jimmy. "Now, my lad," he said, "what's the plural of mouse?" "Mice," said Jimmy. "Right," said the inspector. "And now, what is the plural of baby?" "Twins!" said Jimmy—and that did it.

**NEW INTERSCHOLASTIC RULES**

Nine new rules were adopted by the State Executive Committee of the Interscholastic League, among which were the following: Any student or participant in a sport who uses tobacco in any shape, form or fashion, shall be declared ineligible for the remainder of the season in the particular sport in which he is then participating. No coach shall be allowed to smoke in public during the season that he is engaged in coaching a particular sport.

Charles E. S. Graves and Huber Salesberry of Pampa were in McLean on business, Friday.

W. H. Pinner returned home from Amarillo, Friday.

Frederic Rice returned home from Dallas Saturday.

**I AM QUITE SURE YOUR DADDY KNOWS**

Who is it that works so hard all day,  
To make you happy, free and gay,  
And his honest debts to try and pay?  
He has many heartaches, pains and woes,  
I am quite sure your daddy knows.  
Who toils in rain, snow and sleet,  
And tries to dress you neat  
In fine garments from head to feet,  
While he wears his old and ragged clothes?  
Ask your daddy, I am sure he knows.  
Who is it when you are sick or ill,  
I am sure you can guess if you will,  
Who will pay his last dollar on your doctor bill,  
Then back again to work he goes,  
Ask your daddy, I am sure he knows.  
Who is it when you are steamed in sin,  
And have so wild and wicked been,  
Who will forgive and take you in,  
And will shield you from foes?  
I am quite sure your daddy knows.  
But now he is old and is not stout,  
Who will want to put him out?  
Yet he will take their scolds and blows—  
Don't be deceived, your daddy knows.  
Speak a kind word to daddy, don't delay,  
Don't wait till tomorrow, but do it today,  
For tomorrow he may pass away.  
Who will then be happy as he goes?  
I am quite sure your daddy knows.  
—W. T. Love.

**A REMINDER**

"The storm burst upon us so suddenly that we had no warning of its approach," related a tornado victim. "In an instant the house was demolished and scattered to the four winds. How I escaped being torn to pieces, I do not know." "That reminds me," ejaculated Mr. Meek, "I almost forgot to do an errand for my wife."—Oil News.

Paul Boyd and Miss Lueva Davidson of Alanreed were married at Pampa Saturday evening.

**ALIBIS ALWAYS READY**

In India, where stealing is practiced as an art by whole bands and tribes, the thieves owe obedience to the naik or chief, of their tribe, who directs most of their operations but usually does not engage in them. It is his duty to prepare the alibis, and he is always the chief witness when one is arrested. Convictions are naturally hard to get, but when it appears that the police have evidence against a tribe, the naik will decide which members shall surrender themselves and plead guilty. There is no appeal from his decision, and it is usually the less expert desperadoes who are selected as sacrificial goats. While they remain in prison their families are well taken care of and their grieving wives provided with temporary husbands.

Should these prisoners give information to the police they had better never return home, for a certain fate awaits them. At any rate, any of them would rather spend his time in prison than in manual labor.—Exchange.

**SERVICE MEANS SUCCESS**

All success is a matter of service. We get paid—whether our employer be the public or an individual—for what we can actually deliver. Therefore, the direct route to success involves a study of the methods by which we can increase the value of our service.—William E. Towne.

Hartley Davis and Miss Mary Terbush of Alanreed were married at Pampa Saturday evening.

**"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"**

We specialize in Floral Designs and all kinds of Cut Flowers in season, also blooming plants and Ferns. First class designers with life experience. Largest floral establishment in the Panhandle.

**AMARILLO GREENHOUSES**

A. Alenius, Proprietor  
Phone 1116 Box 101  
Amarillo, Texas

**AN UNPARDONABLE SIN**

To live in a town—  
To make a living out of it—  
Or off of it—  
And put absolutely nothing into it—  
\*This is an unpardonable sin—  
Selected.

J. B. Wright of Memphis was in McLean Friday and Saturday on business.

D. F. Folley and Louis Kalka were trading with McLean merchants last Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. D. Langley of Rogers, Ark., are here for a few days on business and visiting friends.

C. L. Cooke and J. F. Faulkner motored to the oil well at Alanreed one day last week.

**READ THE ADS**



It is just as important that your tires are in order as your engine.  
We fix your TIRES  
All work guaranteed.  
Pete's Vulcanizing Shop

**The Most Famous Chef**

could not prepare more appetizing dishes than you will find right here at our cafe.  
We cater especially to particular people—those who can appreciate the best of foods and the best of cooking.

**Webster's Cafe**

**NEWS WANT ADS GET QUICK RESULTS**

**Pays Losses Promptly**

The only adequate protection against fire is the insurance company that pays its losses without delay and without quibbling. That is the record of the companies I represent. If you need money I can make you a loan.

**W. C. FOSTER**  
Loans and Insurance

**The Disposition To Save**

is the sure mark of determination to succeed. Whatever your business and whatever your present prospects may be, you cannot afford not to save. One dollar opens an account here.

**The Citizens State Bank**

**A GUARANTY FUND BANK**

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

**The Hindman Hotel**

\$2.50 Per Day

**J. R. Hindman**

Proprietor  
McLEAN, TEXAS

**FORD TURNS OUT 6,000,000th MOTOR**

Next one comes through 5 1-3 seconds later

Ford Motor Number 6,000,000 was lifted from the assembly line in the Highland Park Ford Plant at 9:14 a. m. May 18th. Just 5 1-3 seconds later Number 6,000,001 was finished.

The unusually heavy demand for Ford cars and trucks at the present time has necessitated the building of 5,400 motors daily. These are shipped in carload lots to the various Ford assembling plants throughout the United States.

The first Model "T" Ford motor was completed on October 1st, 1908; number 1,000,000 left the assembly line December 10, 1915; and number 5,000,000 came through May 28, 1921.

Although the Ford Motor Company turned out a number of different models prior to 1908, the present numbering system began with the first Model "T".

**BENTLEY MOTOR COMPANY**

McLEAN, TEXAS  
MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

**Western Lumber & Hardware Co.**

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

GIVE US A TRIAL  
WE TRY TO PLEASE

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**

PHONE 4 PHONE 4 PHONE 4  
H. F. WINGO, Manager

**EXPERIENCE OF OTHERS  
TEACHES WOMEN  
NOTHING ABOUT MARRIAGE**

A curious illustration of the fact that women never learn anything from the experience of others has recently been given in Paris. An editor wished to find out if women had been taught any lesson concerning the danger of answering matrimonial advertisements by the fate of the many women who had answered one inserted by a bigamist, and had been lured away to their doom.

So the editor inserted the very same advertisement, word for word, in the same paper that the bigamist had used, and hundreds of women must have read the pitiful tale of their sister women who were hoaxed into a bogus marriage, robbed and then murdered.

That this should be the case will surprise nobody who has made the slightest study of the female temperament. Woman has always snapped her fingers in the fact of experience and refused to sit at the feet of wisdom. To erect the red lantern of warning before her eyes is to lure her on, instead of turning her back from a dangerous pathway. Because other women have met disaster pursuing a certain course does deter her from attempting it. She always believes that she can achieve the impossible.

Especially is this true in sentimental matters. Abstractly, every woman knows what are the extra hazardous rifts in matrimony. Any girl child is perfectly aware that a woman takes her life in her hands if she marries a man who is a philanderer, a drunkard, or who is lazy and shiftless, or surly and grouchy, and stingy.

She also knows that matrimony is far more likely to intensify a man's faults than it is to cure them, and that it is only in novels that the love of a pure, good woman changes a brute into a domestic angel. On the contrary, she knows that if a man's own sense of manhood doesn't make him run straight, no woman can turn the trick.

She has seen girls marry rouges and land in the divorce court. She has had friends marry drunkards, and she has seen them dragged down to the gutter. She has seen women cower like whipped dogs under the abuse of high-tempered men. She has known girls to marry charming ne'er do-wells and take in boarders to support them.

But the experience of these other women have taught her nothing when it comes to herself. She goes blindly on, and marries the rounder, the alcoholic, the loafer, the tightwad, because she believes that she possesses some magic charm that will work an instantaneous change in the man's character and make him what she wants him to be, instead of what he is. There is no loving woman who doesn't secretly believe that she has some hypnotic power that she can exercise over her husband, that will make him clay in her hands, and the fact that millions of other women have also thought the same thing about themselves, and failed, doesn't shake her faith in herself one iota.

If women were only capable of learning anything from the experience of others, marriage would be like the fairy tale ending, "And they lived happily ever afterwards," in place of the scragging match it so often is in real married life.

For the women who have sailed the dangerous sea of wedlock have chartered it and erected lighthouses and beacon towers along the most dangerous reefs, and over its sunken shoals, but they try vainly to pilot the young bride, making her first voyage, out into the safe channel. She scorns their advice, and wants none of their knowledge.

In reality, she does know the dangers of which they would warn her. She could tell you that behind the A's divorce was Mrs. A's extravagance; that Mrs. B. simply drove Mr. B into hunting up an affinity by her nagging; that Mr. C really wandered away in search of something fit to eat and a comfortable place in which to read his paper, for Mrs. C. kept her house like a pig sty and her food would have killed a cat; and that Mrs. D paved the way for every vamp that might come along by always looking so frowsy and untidy.

But does the wreckage of all of these little painted boats that were named "Mary" and "Sally" and "Carrie," hat started forth so gayly, and that wash in such flotsam and jetsam of broken hearts and blasted hopes, teach her to steer a wary course? Very seldom. These other women may have lost their husbands through nagging, and petty tyranny through wastefulness, and slothfulness, and extravagance, through their lack of personal attraction, by their tempers and nerves, and lack of self-control, but she feels

that no such fate will befall her.

She is certain that she possesses a fascination for her husband that nothing she can do will ever break, and that he will go on loving her, and admiring her, no matter whether she is lovable, or admirable or not. As the phrase goes, "she is certain she can get away with murder and not be caught."

Of course, matrimonial history repeats itself, and the women who won't learn from the experience of others adds one more warning to women about the danger of not turning out a good job as a wife, and not looking out after a husband if one doesn't want him stolen. But her experience teaches nothing, so far as her sisters are concerned.

And so it goes all through life. Women see other women spoiling their children, rearing up undisciplined sons and daughters who will bring their gray hairs in sorrow to the grave; women who are bringing ruin on their husbands by trying to keep up with people better off than themselves, and they are not warned. They do the same thing themselves, and believe that they can somehow escape the consequences of their own folly.

They never do, but perhaps it is only this sublime egotism and ignorance that gives women the courage to live.—Dorothy Dix.

**CLEANER FILMS IS  
DEMAND OF BAPTISTS**

The Southern Baptist Convention adjourned at Jacksonville, Fla., Monday, after accepting the reports of its social service commission, denouncing mob rule, demanding that motion pictures be "cleaned up or destroyed," and many other recommendations.

The convention also denounced modern dancing and race track gambling; demanded enforcement of Sabbath and prohibition laws.

In discussing law enforcement, the commission said:

"It cannot help—it can only hurt—for individuals to take the enforcement of law and justice into their own hands. To do so would be double crime, a crime against the individuals who ought to be punished, and a crime against the government as a whole. Under the prin-

**PROFESSIONAL**

**Terry W. Hudgins**  
Jeweler and  
Optometrist  
Erick, Okla.

Can fill all orders promptly.  
Send me your repair work.

**HYDEN'S**  
OPTOMETRISTS  
and Manufacturing Opticians

Eyes tested without the use of drugs. Glasses ground in our own shop to meet your individual requirements.

Corner 7th and Polk Streets, Amarillo, Texas. Established 1912.

DR. J. M. HYDEN  
Optometrist in Charge

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

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

**DRS. KELLEY & DAVIDSON**  
Veterinary Surgeons  
Phone 6 McLean, Texas

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

principles of American government, every man charged with crime is guaranteed fair trial in open court by a jury of his peers, with the right of calling witnesses to his defense and having all the facts duly and judicially considered. Any other procedure is a mob rule, and if adopted generally will ultimately undermine and overthrow everything we hold dear. Public meetings may be called, in many instances ought to be called, and every citizen should stand for fundamental principles.

"Your commission feels that we cannot too strongly urge upon our pastors and churches the importance of not becoming allied with or giving approval and support to any movement or organization that violates these sacred and fundamental principles."

**MADE HAPPIER BY  
THE LITTLE THINGS**

By C. E. McGrew, Cleveland, Texas. There was an old well by the side of the road.

That furnished many a drink To a weary and thirsty traveler, Who was almost on the brink.

Of death, and who would have died, If it were not that he could lay down his load,

And quench his thirst with the water so cool, From that well beside the road.

There was an old Inn by the side of the road, That furnished many a meal

To a weary and hungry traveler, Who was almost ready to seal His lips forever because of fate,

But who afterwards carried his load, Because of the meal that was furnished him

From the Inn beside the road A kind word was spoken to one down and out,

As he traveled along the road, And it was easier for him, though he had no tin,

As he trudged with his burdensome load, And as he thought of that word and from whence it came,

It helped to lighten his load, This kind word that was spoken to

**To Our Coal Customers**  
If conditions at the mines remain as they are there will be no surplus coal this winter. We believe that under these circumstances it is advisable to buy your coal now and store for winter.  
Come in and let us explain the situation more fully to you.

**SMITH BROTHERS**

**Ajax Tires and Tubes**

Our second shipment of Ajax tires and tubes is now in. You won't find a better tire on the market for the price than the Ajax. Don't buy a tire of any kind before getting our price on this good tire. You will be agreeably surprised.

**McLean Sales and Service Station**  
C. W. GINN, Manager

**Floor Coverings**

We have some nice patterns in linoleum in both six and twelve foot lengths. The prices are cheaper today than they will be in 60 days—better make your selections while we have these prices. Perhaps your bed room needs a new rug. We have them from \$8 up to \$15. Some of these rugs have been as high as \$30 a few months back.

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

**LOCAL COLOR**  
"The big bum," explained the shrimp for the benefit of a group of friends, "the big bum was standing in the corner when I passed by with several women. He saw me and I said to him in passing: 'Don't speak to me in public,' I said, 'because if you do I'll just bust your face on the sidewalk.'" But the same big bum happened to overhear the shrimp relating the incident.

**WHAT ONE SOW IS WORTH**

H. L. Wilbanks has a Duroc Jersey brood sow which has farrowed 43 nice pigs during the past twelve months. Out of the 1921 litter, Mr. Wilbanks sold 8 barrows and has 4 sows ready to farrow. He was offered \$35 per head for the sows the first of the week. Out of the fall litter he is now selling several barrows at 9½ cents, and they are weighing out about 175 pounds each. The last litter consists of 14 fine, healthy piglets. We will leave it up to the reader to figure out just what a sow like this is worth.—Spearman Reporter.

Mrs. Clifford Simmons left last Thursday for her home at Slaton after spending several days here visiting her brothers, T. J. and Luther Coffey.

Mrs. Nora Ferguson, Mountain Air, N. M., is a new subscriber to The News.

Mrs. Lizzie Miller and children of Blair, Okla., are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cobbs.

Wayne Burrows returned to Amarillo Sunday after a few days' visit with home folks.

**Satisfied Customers**

Those who let us clean and press their clothing once are sure to come back to us the next time they need anything in our line. Our experience enables us to turn out every job absolutely correct in every detail.

**Alva Alexander**  
CLEANER AND TAILOR

**ANNOUNCEMENT  
POLITICAL**

The News is authorized to publish the following announcements, subject to the Democratic Primary, July:

For Representative, 122 Legislative District:  
**DEWEY YOUNG**  
Collingsworth County  
**H. B. HILL**  
Wheeler County  
(For Re-election)

For County Judge:  
**JNO. B. AYRES**  
(For Re-election)  
For County and District Clerk:  
**R. B. THOMPSON**  
(For Re-election)  
For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
**E. S. GRAVES**  
(For Re-election)

For Tax Assessor:  
**D. M. GRAHAM**  
(For Re-election)  
For County Treasurer:  
**MISS MIRIAM WILSON**  
(For Re-election)

For Public Weigher at McLean:  
**MISS EUNICE FLOYD**  
**A. T. YOUNG**  
For Commissioner, Precinct No. Wheeler County:  
**J. S. CLEM**  
**J. W. DOUGHERTY**  
**H. LONGAN**

**WHERE IT WENT**

Jack Spratt could eat no fat; his wife could eat no lean. You see they spent their money for the jitney's gasoline.—Fresno (Cal.) Republican.

Doc Hudzeitz and Roy Campbell were Alanreed visitors Friday.

Homer Lively was a business visitor in Shamrock Friday.

**NOTICE**

According to a meeting of the trustees of the Tex-Congress Oil Company, said firm will be responsible for no debts incurred against it by any of the trustees or employees of said Company:  
WM. R. WATKINS, Trustee.  
J. W. MARLOW, Trustee.

**Poultry  
Wanted**  
We Will Load a Car of Poultry at  
**McLEAN**  
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 7TH  
and will pay the following prices per pound:  
Hens .....17c  
Broilers .....25c  
Old Roosters.....05c  
These prices will be paid only at the car on above date.  
All poultry must be absolutely free from feed.  
No diseased poultry will be accepted. If market advances we advance.  
**W. E. Clement Produce**  
PHONE 152 McLEAN, TEXAS



**Delicious Drinks**  
Our pure Steffens ice cream and real fruit flavors make the refreshments you get at our fountain really nourishing food. And we try to keep our serving dishes and receptacles as clean and wholesome as the best housewife in this town keeps her kitchen.  
**Stop In Here**  
and get a thirst-quencher; then take a pill of cream home to the family. Our cream is made by Steffens, which insures quality.

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

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