



# Ramsey Milholland

by Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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### SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—With his grandfather, small Ramsey Milholland is watching the "Decoration Day Parade" in the home town. The old gentleman, a veteran of the Civil war, endeavors to impress the youngster with the significance of the great conflict, and many years afterward the boy was to remember his words with startling vividness.

CHAPTER II.—In the schoolroom, a few years afterward, Ramsey was distinguished for remarkable ability, though his two pronounced dislikes were arithmetic and "Recitations." In sharp contrast to Ramsey's backwardness in the vicinity of little Dora Yocum, a young lady whom in his bitterness he designates "Teacher's Pet."

CHAPTER III.—In high school, where he and Dora are classmates, Ramsey continues to feel that the girl delights to manifest her superiority, and the windy twirls he generates becomes alarming, culminating in the resolution that some day he would "show" her.

CHAPTER IV.—At a class picnic Ramsey, to his intense surprise, appears to attract the favorable attention of Miss Mila Rust, a young lady of about his own age and the acknowledged belle of the case. Mila has the misfortune to fall into a creek while talking with Ramsey, and that youth promptly plunges to the rescue. The water is only some three feet deep, but Mila's gratitude for his heroic act is embarrassing. He is in fact taken captive by the fair one, to his great consternation.

CHAPTER V.—The acquaintance ripens. Ramsey and Mila openly "keeping company," while the former's parents wonder. His mother indeed goes so far as to express some disapproval of his choice, even hinting that Dora Yocum would be a more suitable companion, a suggestion which the youth receives with horror.

CHAPTER VI.—At this period our hero gets the thrill of his "first kiss." Mila being a very willing partner in the act. Her flippancy over the matter discards Ramsey immensely, but shortly afterward the girl departs for a visit to Chicago. She leaves an endearing missive for Ramsey, which adds to his feeling of melancholy.

CHAPTER VII.—Shortly after Mila's departure, her friend, Sadie Clegg, informs Ramsey that his inamorata has been married to her cousin and is not coming back, so that little romance is ended. Within a few months Ramsey and his closest friend, Fred Mitchell, go to the state university, Ramsey's chief feeling being one of relief that he has got away from the detested Dora. To his horror he finds she is also a student at the university. Induced to join a debating society, Ramsey is chosen as Dora's opponent in a debate dealing with the matter of Germany's right to invade Belgium. Dora being assigned the negative side of the argument. Partly on account of his feelings toward Dora, and his natural nervousness, he makes a miserable showing and Dora carries off the honors. A brazen youngster named Linski objects to the showing made by Ramsey and becomes personal in his remarks. The matter ends with Ramsey, in the university vernacular, giving Linski a "peach of the snout."

CHAPTER VIII.—Dora appears to have made a decided hit with her fellow students, to Ramsey's supreme wonderment. A rumor of his "affair" with the little Mila spreads and he gets the reputation of a man of experience and a "woman hater."

CHAPTER IX.—The strike comes to the spring of 1918 and the stirring of the Lusitania. The university is stirred to its depths. Faculty and "frat" societies alike urge the government offering their services in the war which they believe to be inevitable. Dora, holding the belief that all war is wrong, sees with horror the spirit of the students, which is an intense desire to call Germany to account. She seeks Ramsey and endeavors to impress him with her pacifist views.

### CHAPTER X.

Ramsey kept very few things from Fred Mitchell, and usually his confidences were immediate upon the occasion of them; but allowed several weeks to elapse before sketching for his roommate the outlines of this adventure.

"One thing that was kind o' funny about it, Fred," he said, "I didn't know what to call her."

Mr. Mitchell, stretched upon the window seat in their "study," and looking out over the town street below and the campus beyond the street, had already thought it tactful to ambush his profound amusement by turning upon his side, so that his face was toward the window and away from his companion. "What did you want to call her?" he inquired in a serious voice. "Names?"

"No. You know what I mean. I mean I had to keep calling her 'you'; and that gets kind of freaky when you're talkin' to anybody a good while like that. When she'd be lookin' away from me, for instance, or down at the river, or somewhere, and I'd want to start sayin' something to her, you know, why, I wouldn't know how to get started exactly, without callin' her something. A person doesn't want to be always startin' off with 'See here,' or things like that."

"I don't see why you let it trouble you," said Fred. "From how you've always talked about her, you had a perfectly handy way to start off with anything you wanted to say to her."

"What with?"

"Why didn't you just say, 'Oh, you Teacher's Pet' That would—"

"Get out! What I mean is, she called me 'Ramsey' without any bother; it seems funny I got stumped every time I started to say 'Dora.' Some way I couldn't land it, and it certainly would 'a' sounded crazy to call her 'Miss Yocum' after sittin' in the same room with her every day from the holy class clear on up through the end

of high school. That would 'a' made me out an idiot!"

"What did you call her?" Fred asked.

"Just nothin' at all. I started to call her something or other a hundred times, I guess, and then I'd balk. I'd get all ready, and kind of make a sort of a sound, and then I'd have to quit."

"She may have thought you had a cold," said Fred, still keeping his back turned.

"I expect maybe she did—though I don't know; most the time she didn't seem to notice me much, kind of."

"She didn't?"

"No. She was too upset, I guess, by what she was thinkin' about."

"But if it hadn't been for that," Fred suggested, "you mean she'd have certainly paid more attention to who was sitting on the bench with her?"

"Get out! You know how it was. Everybody those few days thought we were goin' to have war, and she was just sure of it, and it upset her. Of course most people were a lot more upset by what those Dutchmen did to the Lusitania than by the idea of war; and she seemed to feel as broken up as anybody could be about the Lusitania, but what got her the worst was the notion of her country wantin' to fight, she said. She really was upset, too, Fred; there wasn't no puttin' on about it. I guess that ole girl certainly must have a good deal of feelin', because, doggone, after we'd been sittin' there a while if she didn't have to get out her handkerchief! She kept her face turned away from me—just the same as you're doin' now to keep from laughin'—but honestly, she cried like somebody at a funeral. I felt like the darndest fool!"

"I'm not laughing," said Fred, but he did not prove it by turning so that his face could be seen. "What did she say?"

"Oh, she didn't say such an awful lot. She said one kind o' funny thing though: she said she was sorry she couldn't quite control herself, but if anybody had to see her cry she minded it less because it was an old schoolmate. What struck me so kind o' funny about that is—why, it looks as if she never knew the way I always hated her so."

"Yes," said Fred. "It wasn't flattering!"

"Well, sir, it isn't kind of," Ramsey agreed, mustily. "It certainly isn't when you look at it that way."

"What did you say when she said that?" Fred asked.

"Nothin'. I started to, but I sort of balked again. Well, we kept on sitting there, and afterwhile she began to talk again and got kind of excited about how no war could do anything or anybody any good, and all war was wicked, no matter what it was about, and nothin' could be good that was founded on fear and hate, and every war that ever was fought was always founded on fear and hate. She said if the Germans wanted to fight us we ought to go to meet them and tell them we wouldn't fight."

"What did you say?"

"Nothin'. I kind o' started to—but what's the use? She's got that in her head. Besides, how are you goin' to argue about a thing with a person that's crying about it? I tell you, Fred, I guess we got to admit, after all, that ole girl certainly must have a lot of heart about her, anyway. There may not be much fun to her—though of course I wouldn't know hardly any way to tell about that—but there couldn't be hardly any doubt she's got a lot of feeling. Well, and then she went on and said old men made wars, but didn't fight; they left the fighting to the boys, and the suffering to the boys' mothers."

"Yes!" Fred exclaimed, and upon that he turned, free of mirth for the moment. "That's the woman of it, I guess. Send the old men to do the fighting! For the matter of that, I guess my father'd about a thousand times rather go himself than see me and my brothers go; but Father's so fat he can't stoop! You got to be able to stoop to dig a trench, I guess! Well, suppose we sent our old men up against those Dutchmen; the Dutchmen would just kill the old men, and then come after the boys anyway, and the boys wouldn't be ready, and they'd get killed, too; and then there wouldn't be anybody but the Dutchmen left, and that'd be one fine world, wouldn't it?"

"Yes," said Ramsey. "Course I thought of that."

"Did you tell her?"

"No."

"What did you say?"

"Nothin'. I couldn't get started anyway, but, besides, what was the use? But she didn't want the old men to go; she didn't want anybody to go."

"What did she want the country to do?" Fred asked, impatiently.

"Just what it has been doin', I suppose. Just let things simmer down, and poke along, and let them do what they like to us."

"I guess so," said Fred. "Then, afterwhile, when they got some free time on their hands, they'll come over and make it really interesting for us, because they know we won't do anything but talk. Yes, I guess the way things are settling down ought to suit Dora. There isn't goin' to be any war."

"She was pretty sure there was, though," Ramsey said, thoughtfully.

"Oh, of course she was then. We all thought so those few days."

"No. She said she thought it prob'ly wouldn't come right away, but now it was almost sure to come sometime. She said our telegrams and all the talk and so much feeling and everything showed her that the war thought that was always in people somewhere had been stirred up so it would go on and on. She said she knew from the way she felt herself about the Lusitania that a feeling like that in her heart

never be absolutely wiped out as long as she lived. But she said her other feeling about the horribleness of war taught her to keep the first feeling from breaking out, but with other people it wouldn't; and even if war didn't break out right then, it would always be ready to, all over the country, and sometime it would, though she was goin' to do her share to fight it, herself, as long as she could stand. She asked me wouldn't I be one of the ones to help her."

He paused, and after a moment Fred asked, "Well? What did you say to that?"

"Nothin'. I started to, but—"

Again Fred thought it tactful to turn and look out the window, while the agitation of his shoulders betrayed him.

"Go on and laugh! Well, so we stayed there quite a while, but before we left she got kind of more like everyday, you know, the way people do. It was half-past nine when we walked back to town, and I was commencin' to feel kind of hungry, so I asked her if she wasn't, and she sort of laughed and seemed to be ashamed of it, as if it was a disgrace or something, but she said she guessed she was; so I left her by that hedge of lilacs near the observatory and went on over to the Teria and the fruit store, and got some stuffed eggs and olives and half-a-dozen peanut butter sandwiches and a box o' strawberries—kind of trifling, you know—and went on back there, and we ate the stuff up. So then she said she was afraid she'd taken me away from my dinner and made me a lot of trouble, and so on, and she was sorry, and she told me good-night—"

"What did you say then?"

"Noth— Oh, shut up! So then she skipped out to her dorm, and I came on home."

"When did you see her next, Ramsey?"

"I haven't seen her next," said Ramsey. "I haven't seen her at all—not to speak to. I saw her on Main street twice since then, but both times she was with some other girls, and they were across the street, and I couldn't tell if she was lookin' at me—I kind of thought not—I thought it might look sort o' nutty to how to her if she wasn't, so I didn't."

"And you didn't tell her you wouldn't be one of the ones to help her with her pacifism and anti-war stuff and all that?"

"No. I started to, but— Shut up!"

Fred sat up giggling. "So she thinks you will help her. You didn't say anything at all, and she must think that means she converted you. Why didn't you speak up?"

"Well, I wouldn't argue with her," said Ramsey. Then, after a silence, he seemed to be in need of sympathetic comprehension. "It was kind o' funny though, wasn't it?" he said, appealingly.

"What was?"

"The whole business."

"What 'whole bus'—"

"Oh, get out! Her stoppin' me, and me goin' pokin' along with her, and her—well, her crying and everything, and me being around with her while she felt so upset, I mean. It seems—well, it does seem all kind o' funny to me."

"Why does it?" Fred inquired, preserving his gravity. "Why should it seem funny to you?"

"I don't mean funny like something's funny you laugh at," Ramsey explained laboriously. "I mean funny like something that's out of the way, and you wonder how it ever happened to happen. I mean it seems funny I'd ever be sittin' there on a bench with that ole girl I never spoke to in my life or had anything to do with, and talkin' about the United States goin' to war. What we were talkin' about, why, that seems just as funny as the rest of it. Lookin' back to our class picnic, for instance, second year of high school, that day I jumped in the creek after— Well, you know, it was when I started makin' a fool of myself over a girl. Thank goodness, I got that out o' my system; it makes me just sick to look back on those days and think of the fool things I did, and all I thought about that girl. Why, she— Well, I've got old enough to see now she was just about as ordinary a girl as there ever was, and if I saw her now I wouldn't even think she was pretty; I'd prob'ly think she was sort of loud-lookin'. Well, what's passed is past, and it isn't either here nor there. What I started to say was this: that the way it begins to look to me, it looks as if nobody can tell in this life a darn thing about what's goin' to happen, and the things that do happen are the very ones you'd swear were the last that could, I mean—you look back to that day of the picnic—my! but I was a rube then—well, I mean you look back to that day, and what do you suppose I'd have thought then if somebody'd told me the time would ever come when I'd be 'way off here at college sittin' on a bench with Dora Yocum—with Dora Yocum, in the first place—and her cryin' and both of us talking about the United States goin' to war with Germany! Don't it seem pretty funny to you, Fred, too?"

"But as near as I can make out," Fred said, "that isn't what happened."

"Why isn't it?"

"You say 'and both of us talkin' and so on. As near as I can make out, you didn't say anything at all.'"

"Well, I didn't—much," Ramsey admitted, and returned to his point with almost pathetic persistence. "But doesn't it seem kind o' funny to you, Fred?"

"Well, I don't know."

"It does to me," Ramsey insisted. "It certainly does to me."

"Yes," said Fred cruelly. "I've noticed you said so, but it don't look any funnier than you do when you say 'Suddenly he set forth a startling

shout. 'Wow! You're as red as a blushing beet!'"

"I am not!"

"Yare!" shouted Fred. "Wow! The ole woman-bater's got the flushes. Oh, look at the pretty popy!"

And, jumping down from the window seat, he began to dance round his much perturbed comrade, bellowing. Ramsey bore with him for a moment, then sprang upon him; they wrestled vigorously, broke a chair and went to the floor with a crash that gave the chandelier in Mrs. Meigs' parlor, below, an attack of jingles.

"You let me up!" Fred gasped.

"You take your solemn oath to shut up? You goin' to swear it?"

"All right. I give my solemn oath," said Fred; and they rose, arranging their tousled attire.

"Well," said Fred, "when you goin' to call on her?"

"You look here!" Ramsey approached him dangerously. "You just gave me your sol—"

"I beg!" Fred cried, retreating. "I mean, aside from all that, why, I just thought maybe after such an evening you'd feel as a gentleman you ought to go and ask after her health."

"Now, see here—"

"No, I mean it; you ought to," Fred insisted, earnestly, and as his roommate glared at him with complete suspicion, he added, in explanation. "You ought to go next Callers' Night, and send in your card, and say you felt you ought to ask if she'd suffered any from the night air. Even if you couldn't manage to say that, you ought to start to say it, anyhow, because you— Keep off o' me! I'm only tryin' to do you a good turn, ain't I?"

"You save your good turns for yourself," Ramsey growled, still advancing upon him.

But the insidious Mitchell, evading him, fled to the other end of the room, picked up his cap and changed his manner. "Come on, ole bag o' beans, let's be on our way to the 'frat house'; it's time. We'll call this all off."

"You better!" Ramsey warned him; and they trotted out together.

But as they went along, Fred took Ramsey's arm confidentially, and said: "Now, honestly, Ram, ole man, when are you goin' to—"

Ramsey was still red. "You look here! Just say one more word—"

"Oh, no," Fred expostulated. "I mean seriously, Ramsey. Honestly, I mean seriously. Aren't you seriously goin' to call on her some Callers' Night?"

"No, I'm not!"

"But why not?"

"Because I don't want to."

"Well, seriously, Ramsey, there's only one Callers' Night before vacation, and so I suppose it hardly will be worth while; but I expect you'll see quite a little of her at home this summer?"

"No, I won't, I won't see her at all. She isn't goin' to be home this summer, and I wouldn't see anything of her if she was."

"Where's she goin' to be?"

"In Chicago."

"She is?" said Fred, slyly. "When'd she tell you?"

Ramsey turned on him. "You look out! She didn't tell me, I just happened to see in the Bulletin she's signed up with some other girls to go and do settlement work in Chicago. Anybody could see it. It was printed out plain. You could have seen it just as well as I could, if you'd read the Bulletin."

"Oh," said Fred.

"Now look here—"

"Good heavens! Can't I even say 'oh'?"

"It depends on the way you say it."

"I'll be careful," Fred assured him, earnestly. "I really and honestly don't mean to get you excited about all this, Ramsey. I can see myself you haven't changed from your old opinion of Dora Yocum a bit. I was only tryin' to get a little rise out of you for a minute, because of course, seriously, why, I can see you hate her just the same as you always did."

"Yes," said Ramsey, disarmed and guileless in the face of diplomacy. "I only told you about all this, Fred, because it seemed—well, it seemed so kind o' funny to me."

Fred affected not to hear. "What did you say, Ramsey?"

Ramsey looked vaguely disturbed. "I said—why, I said it all seemed kind o'— He paused, then repeated plaintively: "Well, to me, it all seemed kind o'—kind o' funny."

"What did?" Fred inquired, but as he glanced in seeming naivete at his companion, something he saw in the

latter's eye warned him, and suddenly Fred thought it would be better to run. Ramsey chased him all the way to the "frat house."

(Continued next week.)

Trade in McLean—

PERFECTLY SAFE

First Thief (in hotel bedroom)—

"Go quiet, Jim, there's a woman asleep in that room."

Second Thief—"It doesn't matter if she wakes up."

"It don't? One scream would bring half the folks in the house to the door."

"She won't scream. If she wakes up she'll throw a sheet over her head and keep still."

"Why will she?"

"Her head is all up in curl papers."—Stray Stories.

Miss Callie Roberts visited her parents, Mr. and C. Roberts, last week.

FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

D. E. JOHNSON

BRING IN HOGS

FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS

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HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

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Ramsey Chased Him All the Way to the "Frat House."

From Heald

ton returned Monday from Ala. His mother will re-  
 few days.  
 J. W. Dougherty, C. H.  
 and Marvin Bronaugh went  
 on Wednesday on business.  
 Callie Lee Cloer visited in  
 home Wednesday.  
 and Mrs. Frank Bidwell, Mr.  
 Booth Woods and little  
 in the J. W. Dougherty  
 Wednesday night.  
 Reneau was visiting old  
 at Mobeetie this week.  
 Myrtist Phillips and Mrs.  
 Phillips were visitors in the  
 home last Friday.  
 ab girls met with Grandma  
 last Friday. They have  
 officers as follows: Dora  
 president; Clara Reneau, vice  
 president; Texola Harlan, secretary.  
 has 12 members. We are  
 to have lots of fun this  
 summer, and all the other girls will  
 they had joined. Miss Hays,  
 demonstrator, was not pres-  
 ent at the meeting.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey were  
 visitors in the Frank Bailey home  
 Wednesday night.  
 Mrs. Johnnie Quattlebaum and two  
 daughters spent Saturday in the  
 Armstrong home.  
 Charlie Prather of Mobeetie was  
 visiting in the Reneau home Sunday  
 and Monday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips, Mes-  
 dames Henshaw, Phillips and Rich-  
 ard Spinks accompanied Miss Myr-  
 tist Phillips home Sunday. Mrs.  
 Phillips will visit for a few days.  
 The others returned.  
 Misses Inez Parker, Leola Dough-  
 erty and Dora Brock; Messrs. Troy  
 Hinton, Otis Owens and Ralph Par-  
 ker visited in the Reneau home Sun-  
 day afternoon.  
 The following were elected as of-  
 ficers of the Epworth League: Miss  
 Clara Reneau, president; Mrs. Nida  
 Green, vice president; Mrs. Mattie  
 Bailey, secretary-treasurer; Ben  
 Chilton, song leader. The president  
 will name the other officers later.  
 The subject for next Sunday night  
 is "Better Giving." Be sure and  
 come. We are trying to make the  
 League better all the time by com-  
 ing and doing our part—you can do  
 the same.  
 Mr. and Mrs. John Swinney and  
 children visited in the Armstrong  
 home Sunday.  
 Misses Mildred Rogers, Jewell and  
 Ellen Brock were visitors in the  
 Parker home Sunday afternoon.  
 Trade in McLean

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News is authorized to make  
 the following announcements, sub-  
 ject to the Democratic Primary, in  
 July:

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. 3,  
 Wheeler County:  
 J. S. CLEM  
 J. W. DOUGHERTY  
 H. LONGAN  
 Trade in McLean

THE LATEST SKUNK STORY

Taking advantage of the few days'  
 rest last week made possible by the  
 severe cold and wet weather, C. H.  
 Van Horn and son, James, visited a  
 neighbor's field early one morning  
 and started in to dig out a den of  
 skunks that were dealing misery to  
 chickens in that neighborhood. They  
 worked faithfully all morning and  
 each shovel full of dirt that was  
 thrown out of the hole took them  
 nearer to their victims. Dinner time  
 came, but they were so imbibed with  
 the work spirit that they passed up  
 the noon meal, thinking that a few  
 more minutes would mean success in  
 getting rid of the varmints. Digging  
 is hard work and usually brings  
 about perspiration, or sweat, as it is  
 commonly known on the farm. Char-  
 lie, of course, did the bulk of the  
 work, his son relieving him now and  
 then. Cold as it was, Charlie got up  
 a sweat. Looking back over the  
 ground they had thrown out would  
 remind one of digging potatoes down  
 a fifty-foot row.  
 Realizing that if a skunk occupied  
 the hole he would issue odors that  
 the diggers were nearing abiding  
 place, but no orders came forth,  
 nevertheless the digging went mer-  
 rily on. About four o'clock the dig-  
 gers came to the end of the hole,  
 and to their amazement, found a wee  
 little mouse cuddled up in a neat  
 comfortable bed of straw. You can  
 imagine the remainder of the story.  
 Charlie will tell you—we haven't the  
 heart.—Iowa Park Promoter.  
 Trade in McLean

C. A. Gilley, superintendent of the  
 Miami school, and W. B. Lockhart  
 of Canyon were in McLean Friday  
 and Saturday acting as judges in  
 the interscholastic league meet.  
 Trade in McLean

Dean S. H. Condron of Clarendon  
 College was one of the judges of the  
 track meet here Friday and Satur-  
 day. He was accompanied by his  
 wife.  
 Trade in McLean

G. C. Walsted and family of Pampa  
 were visitors in our city Friday and  
 Saturday.

Miss Miriam Wilson, our county  
 treasurer, was over from Lefors  
 Saturday to attend the track meet.  
 Trade in McLean

M. M. Bishop and daughter, Miss  
 Bishop, of Memphis were visiting  
 in our city Friday.  
 Trade in McLean

Ethel Close of Shamrock  
 with Miss Ruby Cook Satur-  
 day Sunday.  
 Trade in McLean

Cooper of Pampa was here  
 Saturday to attend the  
 track meet.  
 Trade in McLean

Cooper of Pampa was a busi-  
 ness visitor in McLean Friday and  
 Saturday.

News From Ramsdell

Rev. W. A. Derrick of Gracey  
 preached to a good sized congrega-  
 tion here Sunday, and left an ap-  
 pointment for the second Sunday in  
 May.

The Literary was well attended  
 Friday night and a good program  
 was rendered. Several from Heald  
 attended.

W. N. Pharis and J. S. Clem made  
 a business trip to Shamrock Sat-  
 ursday.

Miss Callie Cloer returned home  
 Friday after quite a visit with her  
 grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W.  
 Henshaw of the Heald community.

Rev. Scoggins of Shamrock filled  
 his regular appointment here Sun-  
 day night.

J. H. Grogan and family of the  
 Abra community attended preaching  
 services here Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Franks of the  
 Plainview community attended the  
 Literary here Friday night.

A fine "Panhandle shower" fell  
 here Monday. The ground was  
 washed considerably and garden  
 truck damaged.

SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.  
 Trade in McLean

A BOOSTER POEM IN PROSE  
 Tell me not in mournful numbers  
 that our town is on the bum; rouse  
 up from your peaceful slumbers and  
 come help us make things hum. If  
 we go to work in earnest we can  
 make things hit on high; "dust thou  
 are, to dust returneth," is a song of  
 bye and bye.

All the past that has gone forever  
 you can't call one moment back, and  
 the future may never come. This  
 is true, so help me, Mack. Now's  
 the time to do your boost, do not  
 wait tomorrow's dawn, you may in  
 the grave be resting, all your chance  
 of boosting gone. Lay aside your lit-  
 tle hammer, grab a horn and toot a  
 few; squelch the kicker's jammer,  
 with a joy blest or two.

Our town is sure a pippin', and  
 we ought to boost it big; when we  
 hear some growler yippin' we should  
 buff him on the wig. Those who do  
 not like our city ought to straight-  
 way hit the grit—boost for McLean  
 —that's my ditty—or arise and  
 "git."—Swiped.  
 Trade in McLean

Judge and Mrs. Jno. B. Ayres of  
 Pampa were in McLean Friday and  
 Saturday attending the track meet.  
 Trade in McLean

F. R. McCracken and Mr. Mc-  
 Keachen of Alanreed were visitors  
 in our city Tuesday.

READ THE ADS

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

The Friend of Sin-  
 ners—Their scribes and  
 Pharisees murmured  
 against his disciples, saying, Why  
 do ye eat and drink with publicans  
 and sinners? And Jesus, answer-  
 ing, said unto them, They that  
 are whole need not a physician;  
 but they that are sick. I came  
 not to call the righteous, but sin-  
 ners to repentance.—Luke 5:30-32.

MODERN VIOLINS BEST

The modern violin is superior to  
 the ancient, according to the deci-  
 sion of a critical audience of music  
 students and musicians of Paris. Six  
 old violins and six of modern make  
 were selected for the test. Among  
 the old violins were instruments  
 by Stradivarius, Guldagmini and  
 Mmati. All 12 were numbered and  
 lots were cast for the order in which  
 they should be played. Before an  
 audience of critics in a darkened  
 conservatory, the player performed  
 on each violin in succession. Like  
 the audience, he was in the dark and  
 could not know which violin he had  
 in his hands. Each member in the  
 audience held a voting card, and an  
 easy victory went to the moderns.  
 Trade in McLean

Mr. and Mrs. Gene Shackelton and  
 daughter of Pampa were over from  
 Pampa to attend the meet Friday  
 and Saturday.

LONE SOW HAS 75 PIGS IN ONLY 2 YEARS

What just one good sow can do  
 in the way of reproduction of her  
 kind and in adding to the family  
 bank roll has been demonstrated by  
 a registered Duroc Jersey owned by  
 T. T. McDermott, one of Deaf Smith  
 county's progressive farmers.

This sow is three years old and  
 has borne no less than seventy-five  
 pigs in the last two years. During  
 her first year she brought in thirty  
 and in the past eleven months forty-  
 five. She has raised twenty-nine of  
 the last forty-five pigs.

A man given to statistics can do  
 some fancy castle-building with this  
 sow as a ground-work for his fig-  
 uring.

Trade in McLean

STOCK LAW TO BE ENFORCED

There is a city ordinance against  
 stock running loose in the city  
 limits. This law will be enforced.  
 Keep your stock up and save  
 trouble. J. B. WOMACK, Marshal.

W. B. Irving, principal, and W. R.  
 Silvey, superintendent of the Pampa  
 school, came over with their students  
 to the meet Friday and Saturday.  
 Trade in McLean

Sheriff E. S. Graves and Deputy  
 Jack Cooper of Pampa were here  
 on official business Friday and Sat-  
 ursday.

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**

EGG LAYING R. I. REDS

"Early hatched chickens are worth four times as much as late  
 ones," says Mr. Kazmeier of A. & M. College. Get a setting or  
 an incubator full of my eggs from selected hens. \$1.50 per  
 setting, or \$6.00 per hundred.

**FRANK P. WILSON**  
 PHONE 28 1/2

# Dress Better For Less Money

The keen observer notes that rich men are not blowing in large amounts on very fancy suits which will be out of style next year and cannot be worn by anyone who desires to be correctly dressed.

Is the rich man endowed with a keenness of vision in this respect more than the poor man or the one of moderate means? We think not.

That is why we have in stock so many suits of clothes that NEVER ARE OUT OF STYLE. They are correct today, and will be correct next year, or the year after

And the prices? They are the most interesting part of the story, and you will say so too, when you examine them and appreciate their fine quality—and you will be pleased when we tell you they are only

## \$14.95 to \$29.75

FOR stylish young men's suits in Grays, Blues, Browns and Stripes.

## Brighten Up With a New Tie

We take special pride in our large variety of beautiful new neckwear for spring. Knit ties are all the rage, and we have them in all colors and styles.

## The Latest Styles In Caps

are also here in a big variety of shapes, and a miscellaneous assortment of colors and fabrics.

# Forbis Stone & Co.

"The Store That Leads" McLean, Texas

## Odorless Dry Cleaning

Let me clean and press your clothes to make them look like new. I do all kinds of alterations.

### ALEXANDER

Who Knows How



"Splash away, Son—the floor is Valsparred"

"YES, you precious little rascal—you think you're getting back at me for that tiny bit of soapsuds in your eye. But permit me, most excellent son, to inform you that the floor is varnished with Valspar—and that you and I are here just to tell people that even soapy water can't harm a Valsparred surface. So you can keep on pouring till it runs off the page!"

Valspar Varnish is not only exceptionally durable and easy to apply, but absolutely waterproof. It can be washed freely with soap and water. It will never turn white!

*Anything that's worth varnishing is worth Valsparring.*

**Cicero-Smith Lumber Co.**

**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

Every report we have read from the different grand juries over the district has carried a recommendation that the county books be audited each year. In these days of high taxation every citizen should be interested, and has a right to know, just how the county funds are used.

Children are easily influenced by their surroundings, and if the child is taught to help in keeping the home beautified with clean, well kept grounds, it will have its bearing on its future life. The way to keep "weeds" out of the child's life is to see that it does not become accustomed to weeds in its childhood. This will apply not only to the physical life, but to the mental and spiritual as well. Teach your child to help keep the home surroundings healthful.

The report of the grand jury makes interesting reading. The section devoted to the unlawful handling of intoxicating liquors should be read by every good citizen. If common drunks were treated as such, regardless of their social position when sober, we would soon have no reason to complain of men degrading themselves by breaking the prohibition laws. From the sentiment that has been expressed recently in McLean, there will be no easy place for the man who violates the law in this manner in our town.

In our efforts to keep our city beautiful, we must not lose sight of the fact that we must work to the best interests of the health of the community, and to do this we must not only clean up our front yards, but the back yards and alleys must have attention. If a man should wash only one side of his face, he would be considered a freak. Yet many men who are cleanly in personal habits allow their premises to become run down in appearance on account of misplaced rubbish. Nothing can be said in defense of the carelessly kept place. Let's make our town the cleanest place in the state.

The Beacon has little patience with intolerance in men and women in religious and political affairs. Just because a person can't see your viewpoint is no reason that he is a reprobate and a scoundrel. Be reasonable in your difference with one another.—Lockney Beacon.

It is strange that after all these years men are not willing for other men to believe as they please in these matters. If there is anything on earth that a man should exercise independent thinking about, it is in matters of religion. We ought to allow the other man the same privilege we claim for ourselves in such matters. There is no form of intolerance so repulsive to right thinking men as that of trying to force some matter of personal opinion on the other man. The man or organization that can use no argument but force has no place in a democratic government.

One legacy the period of high prices has left us is the false idea of the value of money in our children. The attitude of the average child today is "What's a dollar, anyway?" When the child's parents were his age a dollar spent for personal enjoyment was something unheard of. Dollars were too scarce to waste, and while we would not have our children deprived of anything that would add to their happiness, yet they will have to assume responsibilities when they leave the home fireside that they will be poorly prepared for unless they acquire a knowledge of the value of the dollar. Parents should instill into their children's minds the worth of money and something of the way money is acquired, so that when the child is ready to take up the responsibilities of life for himself he will have a working knowledge of making and keeping money, without which, there are many sorrowful years ahead, until experience teaches him the needed lesson.

The clean-up day ordered by the city dads should interest every citizen. There are many good reasons why we should keep our premises clean. Perhaps the best one is in

the interest of health. Filth and rubbish of any kind furnish breeding places for germs and germ carriers. The best work against the house fly can be done now, by destroying the breeding places. The pride we should take in our surroundings is another good reason for keeping our surroundings clean. A man can think cleaner thoughts when he is surrounded with things that are wholesome. There is another reason for the man who might not be influenced by any other, and that is the fact that his property will be worth more if it is well kept. Whatever reason appeals to you, let us all get an even start on clean-up day and keep our premises in a sanitary condition for the rest of the year.

Advertising is a peculiar thing. There are merchants in almost every town who do not believe in advertising—that is the paid kind. They will say that advertising is worth nothing to them and will bring them no business, yet practically any of these are tickled to death to have something said in their local paper in favor of their business. Most of them like to have something nice printed about themselves. So at last analysis, it seems that everybody believes in advertising, but quite a lot do not want to pay for it. The fact that big concerns of strictly business basis spend millions of dollars annually in advertising ought to convince anyone that advertising pays.—Denton Record-Chronicle.

The man who sets aside an annual appropriation for his advertising never questions the value of it, but the man who expects an occasional advertisement to sell all his goods is doomed to disappointment, for a man cannot figure the results of advertising in that way. It is the persistent advertiser who succeeds.

Do you buy everything in Clarendon when it is at all possible? If you don't, you have no right to howl when the other fellow goes outside for something you could sell him. Play the game "square."—Clarendon News.

There are still some men who are not willing to practice what they preach. All of us must make our living out of our home community, yet, knowing this, many will send their money away and cause their neighbor to lose the small profit he would have made on the transaction. How long will it take us to learn that the folks we turn to in trouble and expect help from are the ones nearest to us. The patriotic man who buys everything at home, from groceries to printing, is the man who builds up his community. The question of price is generally the argument for outside buying, but we do not believe there is a man in business who has any standing in the community that is making too much profit. You don't see many merchants buying highpowered cars—they are generally a hard working set of men. As to the merchant who will send out of town for the things he can buy of his neighbors—the least said about him the better.

**YOU ARE CORRECT**

A good newspaper is the one thing that a town cannot do without and grow. The growth of all towns is intimately bound up with the home paper. In order to have a good paper, the paper must be successful, the paper must have the co-operation of the people, and must have advertising. The money that the subscriber pays for his subscription just about pays for the white paper it takes to print his copy of the paper. Advertising alone will not enable the publishers in a small town to keep up a good paper; there must be some job printing on the side. And we want to say right here that any man who orders his job work done out of his town is striking a blow at that town. Even if a man could save a little money on the individual job—which is seldom possible—there are too many ways that the home paper benefits a man for him to have an excuse for this sort of thing.—McLean News.

You are entirely correct. Although there remain with us a few of the tribe who do not recognize the importance of a good newspaper, their number is steadily growing smaller and smaller. The live ones are all aware of the fact that without a real newspaper, no community has the ability to attain unto its best in any constructive line.—Amarillo Daily News.

**ARE WE WRECKING MORALS?**  
In the streets, in the business houses, in hotel lobbies, at social gatherings—everywhere we have slipshod talk about "home brew with a kick," or the "good old pre-Valstead days," or when we had some "personal liberty," or when "life was worth living." This stuff is engaged in by men and women of unquestioned moral standing, those who never boozed in all their lives, and who would be ashamed to be accused of letting themselves contribute to an undesirable state of morals.

It is simply a lot of clatter with no real thought attaching. Yet, back of it all there is an influence at work. The saloon interests are relinquishing their holds reluctantly. They voice the same silly sentiment

that good men and women are voicing, and between them all, there is a chorus whose volume is nothing short of astounding. This condition is contributing to the moral laxity of many communities, as touching violations of the laws against handling intoxicating liquors.

We are assisting the assassins of morals in knifing our laws—in murdering some of the best principles of society. It is not "smart" to prate about home brew, raisinjack—something with a kick in it—or to appear to whine about the passing of the good old days, whose very return we would shudder to seriously contemplate. This thing is not funny, it is disgusting and hurtful in its tendencies, even though the vast volume of it is spoken in a spirit of lightness. It must be recalled that many popular tunes have impregnated entire communities within a few hours, days or weeks at most. Why? Because everybody took them up, and they became a force to the exclusion of the classical in music, for a considerable time.

The same is a fact with reference to this hootch clatter, silly, empty, but persisted in to that point where it has gathered sufficient force to become a menace. The people of this country are assisting in the task of wrecking morals and violating laws, and we should be ashamed of this unthinking crime. We should change our manner of speech—speech which has led to a deplorable mental attitude towards correct morals.—Amarillo News.

Not only are individuals guilty of this practice, but many of the newspapers of the country are guilty of printing these stale jokes. This practice should be stopped. The News never prints a joke of this kind unless it has a death warning in it. That is the only joke of this character that should be used—one with death in it. It is a nasty business, and the men who are engaged in bootlegging should be treated as moral lepers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James of Jericho spent the week end with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis.

R. O. Orville of Jericho was visiting friends in McLean Saturday and attending the track meet.

Mr. and Mrs. Hulon Collier of Groom spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

**GETTING EVEN**

He is one of our prominent manufacturers. The other day the traffic officer in Wyandotte stopped him for traveling too fast in his automobile.

"What's your name?" asked the officer.

He told him.

"How do you spell it?"

He told him that, too.

"Where do you live?"

"Are you married?"

"Have you any children?"

"What are their names and ages?"

"Say," screamed the manufacturer, "What's the use of asking all those foolish questions like that?"

"Well," replied the other, "I applied at your factory once for a job and the bird in the office asked me all these questions and a lot more. I thought they were foolish, too."

A hair-raising motor race! A raging storm! The breaking of the great Cabrillo dam. See "What's Your Hurry?" Legion Theatre, Saturday night.

A rough-rolling romance that runs on love and spurts the blue flames of excitement. "What's Your Hurry?" Legion Theatre, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grogan of near Ramsdell were in McLean Saturday attending the track meet.

Miss Odessa Skidmore of Shamrock was visiting friends here Saturday and Sunday.

**"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

**Make You Think Mother Made It**

Eat real bread, feel like a real person, imagine dear old mother made it.

If you are not eating our bread it is your loss as well as ours.

Everything in the bakery line is just as good as the real "mother" goods.

**Little Gem Bakery**

**Playing With Fire**

is a pastime that few care to indulge in. It is both dangerous and wasteful. By taking ordinary precautions the yearly loss by fire can be greatly reduced. Our business is fire prevention and fire insurance.

**W. C. FOSTER**

**AT THE LEGION THEATRE**

**FRIDAY NIGHT**—Dorothy Gish in "Flying Pat." A gingery, jazzery, just-wed romance that shoots high in the air and explodes with fun. The non-stop laugh record shattered.



**SATURDAY NIGHT**—Wallace Reid in "What's Your Hurry?" A girl—the cops—a storm—a bursted dam—a soul-stirring race against death. Cast includes lovely Lois Wilson. Also a Charlie Chaplin comedy.



**HIS OWN SECRET**

The ceremony was over, both had "I willed," and the happy couple were receiving the clergyman's blessing.

"Now, my son," he said, "you have come to the end of all your troubles."

A few months passed and the man met the clergyman again.

"I thought you told me at my wedding I had come to the end of all my troubles?"

The clergyman smiled. "My friend," he beamed, "I did not tell you which end."

**SOME SYSTEM**

Friend—"Tell me the secret of your success. How have you obtained so many patrons in such a short time?"

Dry Goods Merchant—"I got a parrot and trained it to cry out, 'Oh, isn't she lovely!' every time a lady entered the store."

The funniest picture ever made; a newly-wed comedy—"Flying Pat." Legion Theatre, Friday night.

Miss Mary Billingsley, teaching in the Alameda school the week end with home folks.—Trade in McLean.

Mrs. H. E. Lindley and daughter of Raton, N. M. visiting Mr. and Mrs. Kunkel this week.

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

**REAL DRAY SERVICE**

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

**KUNKEL BROS.**  
PHONE 188

**CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP**

Bedding plants, Cut flowers and designs of all kinds.

**Amarillo, Texas**

1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1087

**Fire & Tornado Insurance**

After this year we will not have a good fire record credit 15 per cent on account of the loss in February, but all policies written during this year will get the benefit of the 15 per cent reduction, regardless of the time which they run. You can, therefore, save money by taking a three or five year policy. Let us write you a policy today.

**C. S. RICE**

Agent for 10 Reliable Companies

PHONE 42

MEMBER McLEAN COMMUNITY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE



**Raise Mules**

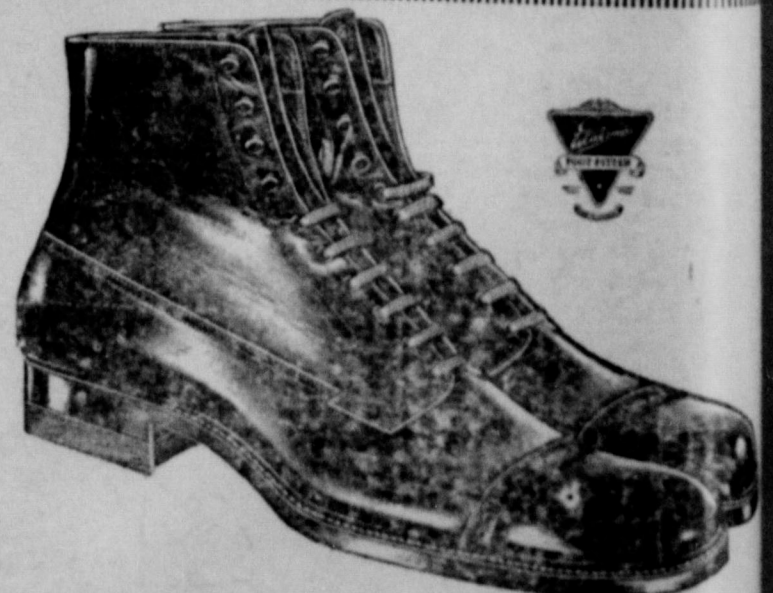
Even if the market is low today, it will have two or three years in which to recover before a colt can be foaled and grown to saleable size. In that time the prices are sure to come back, and the man who breeds now will be the winner.

I have two fine Mammoth Black Jacks. One of them is well known to the McLean breeders, having been here for some time. The other, a big fine fellow, registered, was received just a few days ago from Oklahoma City.

SERVICE FOR \$10.00. TO INSURE

**A. L. HIBLER**

QUARTER MILE SOUTH OF THE DEPOT, McLEAN, TEXAS



"FOOT-FITTERS" are a special feature at this store and we have plenty of them; not just a few. AA to E (5 to 12 sizes and half sizes). Bring your feet in—we don't care how large or how small they are. We have "FOOT-FITTERS" for long, slender feet and for short, fat feet. They fit low arch feet as well as high arch feet. We don't care what kind of feet you've got—our "FOOT-FITTERS" will fit 'em!

Don't handicap yourself by wearing ill-fitting shoes! A shoe must accommodate the foot it covers! If it doesn't, the foot rebels—the wearer suffers! Our "Foot-Fitters" are Foot-Accommodators—they fit the feet all over! No Pinching! No binding—that's one reason why they retain their shape and GOOD appearance thru-out the life of the shoe.

Price \$7.50

**FORBIS, STONE & COMPANY**

**NEWSPAPERS OF PANHANDLE NAMED BY RUDOLPH**

C. F. Rudolph in Randall County News). The Pioneer was the third in the Panhandle proper in the territory north of Vernon, the most of Vernon, the second being the Morning Star by W. E. Edwards, Henderson North Texan by ... but the Pioneer was one in this more western ... its first issue was out in 1886. C. F. Rudolph was ... and kept it going until

was the county seat of which had ten unorganized ... attached to it, among them ... Tascosa was a fast ... in those days 36 years ... boy's town, and a gam ... but it had good stores ... of business. This was ... country then, a vast ... the three towns ... more than a hundred ... and the only towns this ... of Vernon, Dodge City and ... N. M. The Fort Worth ... railroad was only built to ... in Wilbarger county, and in ... the other direction there was no ... track this side of Trinidad. Tascosa ... had a vast ranch trade in those days ... before the railroad came, and the ... carried a great number of ... the cattle and horse brands of the ... Panhandle, among them the ... and the T-Anchor from ... county, both of these big ... in their heyday. There ... still a few buffaloes roaming ... country then; one herd of about ... five in the valleys around ... in Tascosa now, and innumerable ... were scampering before ... everywhere. So the early set ... abundance of buffalo meat ... and bear if they liked it.

Among the large ranches, the ... Syndicate, then just established ... overshadowed the others, with ... and minor brands; but the ... Pastoral Company, ... L. E. the Prairie Cattle ... Company, branding L I T, the Lee ... Cattle Company, branding L ... and T-Anchor and ... were very large and ran many ... of cattle each. It was ... believed that this was all ... cattle grazing country ... stay."

The Fort Worth and Denver rail ... road built across the Panhandle and ... closed up the gap in 1887, and from ... new towns sprung up and ... less fortunately situated as ... was, pined for her days of fr ... glory and sank into a memory ... and a graveyard. On her early and ... empire are builded Amaril ... Canyon, Panhandle and Plainview ... and innumerable other towns, each ... bigger in population than Tasc ... over was; and rich farms and ... oil and gas fields are the an ... to the argument that "this ... will never be anything but a cow ... country," and "this grass ought not ... to be plowed up because no more ... profitable crop will ever grow in its ... place."

Trade in McLean—  
Mrs. Emma Jones of Enid, Okla., ... in last week to visit in the ... T. H. Alsop home.

Trade in McLean—  
Wm. Crabtree was a business ... in Dalhart last week.

**BLONDES AND BRUNETTES DIFFER IN REASONING**

If you have a date with a blonde you'd better call her up to remind her about it. If you have a date with a brunette don't worry. Slams and compliments were passed out promiscuously to blondes and brunettes by Gordon J. A. Hargrave, character analyst, who spoke recently in Kansas City.

With three blondes and three brunettes on the platform as exhibits, Mr. Hargrave pointed out the strong points and the weakness of each type, says the Kansas City Post. "Blondes are more scatter-brained, more fickle than brunettes," he declared.

Triumphant laughter from the brunettes. "On the other hand," he added, "brunettes are very slow in thinking, and they are very sentimental." Cheers from the blondes.

The lecturer declared that the blonde type of man puts business first in his life and is usually a success at business. The brunette, he said, is interested first in home, his family and friends.

"A blonde man frequently forgets to telephone his wife when he will be home late from the office," he declared. "A brunette man never forgets."

"The psychological approach to a blonde is to ask, 'How's business?' In greeting a brunette, however, you should say, 'How are you feeling?' or ask him about his wife or sweetheart."

"The brain of the blonde person vibrates faster than does that of the brunette. A blonde thinks more quickly. On the other hand, the brunette is more thoro and methodical about all that he does."

Mr. Hargrave declared that employers should be careful to put blonde and brunette workers in the work best adapted to each. He said in salesmanship a blonde would have better luck in selling goods to a blond, as their minds worked in the same swift manner.

A brunette, he said, would be more successful in selling goods to a person of the same complexion, as their minds would work in the same methodical manner.

**THE TRUTH**

"You can't reason with a woman." "No, my boy; women are hard to fool."

Trade in McLean—  
Luther Coffey, advertising manager of T. J. Coffey and Brother, dry goods, has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

**NEWSPAPER SUED**

The Daily Phoenix of Muskogee is being sued by a merchant because the paper omitted running an ad that he offered it. The merchant claims a loss of \$300. The ad copy was lost in the newspaper office and did not appear. The outcome of this suit will be watched with interest.

The merchant sets his own complaint that advertising is the life of any business and when it stops the business is hurt. He sets out his receipts for each day following his advertising and then shows falling off when the ad is omitted. He seems to have a clear case against the newspaper.

This is the first case on record, as far as is known, where a merchant sued a newspaper for loss on the omission of an ad.

**WHAT IS LAX-PIRIN?**

This question was asked a local druggist. "It is the genuine laxative Aspirin tablet that physicians are now using and prescribing for colds, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and pain generally. And it is the talk of drugdom today. It's just pure Aspirin with a gentle laxative effect," was the prompt reply. The City Pharmacy knows, ask them.

**OVERTAKEN**

Welwisher—"I hear young Scadsworth is going to marry Miss Manchester. He ought to look before he leaps."

Oldpal—"He did. He took a glance over his shoulder and saw she was rapidly closing in on him. Then it was too late to leap."

Trade in McLean—  
Mrs. J. T. Wilson of Alanreed visited our office last Friday and ordered The News sent to her son, Ernest W. Wilson, Alexandria, Va.

**NOT SO GOOD**

Johnnie, running into the house breathlessly—"Oh, mamma, I came in fourth in the race!"

Mother—"How many were in the race?"

Johnnie—"Four."

Trade in McLean—  
"Flying Pat"—a whizzing airplane romance in two glides, a loop-the-loop and a tail spin. Legion Theatre, Friday night.

Trade in McLean—  
The Wife—"Isn't that your eye doctor?"

The Husband—"I thought so till he sent me his bill. He's a skin specialist."

**ADVERTISING IN NEWS-PAPERS INCREASING**

Chicago. — National advertising campaigns in newspapers are sweeping the country, F. Guy Davis, western manager of the Bureau of Advertising of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association, declared in a speech here yesterday.

"Business houses that never before used any extensive newspaper space are doubling and tripling their newspaper space appropriations for this year," he said. "This has grown, not from propaganda, but from the necessities of the present-day business situation."

"There was one firm in 1920 that started to use newspaper space for national advertising for the first time.

"Last year this firm, using space in forty American newspapers, was enabled to declare a 7 per cent dividend and this year it is planning to advertise in 200 American cities."

"A magazine increased its circulation from 45,000 to 1,500,000 through this national newspaper advertising."

Trade in McLean—  
Mr. and Mrs. Terbush of Alanreed were visiting in McLean Thursday of last week.

Trade in McLean—  
Mrs. Blakney and Miss Ida Mae Dunwoody of Alanreed were in our city last Thursday.

**TERRIBLE TOM**

What do you think? When Tom McWink Coughs or sneezes, he just let's go. "Ker Choo! hach, hach!" From front and back. We fairly fly, for we kids all know. For we have been told; if Tom nothing hold. Over nose or mouth, he will surely spread. His grms so bold, and then with a cold. The whole room will sneeze with a cold in its head. In sneezing or coughing, cover the mouth or nose.

Trade in McLean—  
**JUST LIKE HIM**

"My husband is just like our

furnace," sighed Mrs. Blinks. "All day he smokes and at night he goes out."

**Quality Meats**  
Whether your taste calls for a thick, tender steak, or a savory, juicy roast, we can supply you with the best. Eat more meat, it is good for you.  
**City Meat Market**  
Russell & Henry  
Proprietors

**Co-operation**

The spirit of helpfulness is a basic principle of the Citizens State Bank's business.

It will dominate our transactions with you whether your banking demands are large or small.

**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

**Webster's Cafe**

**Johnnie Back**  
Cleaner and Tailor

uses modern machinery and modern methods.  
Dry Cleaning and Pressing

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.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"I like 'em"

**Chesterfield**  
CIGARETTES  
of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

"They Satisfy"

10 for 18c  
10 for 9c  
10 tins  
50 - 45c

**Season Suggestions**

Have your windows screened now. Don't let flies and other insects get in the house. We have screen wire, screen doors and everything else you may need for the spring season. Paints, chicken wire, posts, barbed wire, hoes, rakes, garden tools and a full line of harness and harness supplies.

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**

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

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Special lesson—Stewardship of Money.  
 Leader—Oma Arnold.  
 Bible quiz—Mrs. Savage.  
 Scripture lesson—Leader.  
 What Is Christian Stewardship?—Mrs. Burk.  
 The Owner of Sheep Is the Owner of the Wool—Lee Wilson.  
 The World's Greatest Question—Mrs. Kunkel.  
 Some Rights and Duties of a Steward or Trustee—John Biggers.  
 Trust Money Must Be Used for the Benefit of that Cause for Which It Was Created—Ila Abbott.  
 Solving the Problem of Tithing—O. Z. Kunkel.  
 Tithing Brings Blessings—Homer Abbott.

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORIES READY

The new telephone directories will be ready for general distribution Saturday. Telephone subscribers are asked to kindly call at the telephone office and get one.

JNO. W. KIBLER, Prop.

Trade in McLean—  
 W. M. Tibbits, prominent farmer of Alanreed, was trading in McLean Monday.

Trade in McLean—  
 Morris Shelton returned Tuesday from Hedley, where he has been visiting.

PROCLAMATION

Pursuant to an order of the town council of the town of McLean, Texas, and by virtue of my office, I, T. A. Landers, mayor of the town of McLean, do hereby call upon the citizens of the said town that they close their places of business and give their help to the end that we may clean up about their places and residences, on Wednesday, April 19th, which has been officially designated as Clean-up Day. Citizens are asked to place all trash, etc., in easily accessible piles, and wagons will be provided to haul garbage to the city dump.

This action is taken together with other towns to promote the general health and well being of the community at large.

Any and all co-operation on the part of the citizenship will be appreciated. Let's all work together for the good of the town.

T. A. LANDERS, Mayor.

WANTS

HEMSTITCHING and picoting attachment; fits any sewing machine; easily adjusted. Price \$2.50 delivered, with full instructions. Gem Novelty Co., Box 1031, Corpus Christi, Texas. 1tp.

GET OUR PRICE circular on Frost Proof Cabbage, Onion, Pepper, Tomato, Cabbage, and six kinds of sweet Potato plants. T. Jones & Co., Clarendon, Tex. 12-4p.

PLANT PEAS for food, feed and fertilizer. Whip-poor-will, cream and brown crowder, 3 cents per pound, black-eye, 4 cents. Reep Landers.

WANTED.—Capable, neat experienced girl for general house work. Good wages. References required. Address Mrs. C. C. Gillis, R. F. D. 1, Box 34, Miami, Texas. 14-2p.

S. C. R. I. Red eggs, \$2.00 per setting, from my pen of 10, which won my trip to the Dallas Fair. Doris B. Corbin, Phone 40 2. 12-4p.

JERSEY COW FOR SALE. Full blood, six years old, sold for \$125 in 1920. A bargain. Homer Wilson. 14-2p.

BARRED ROCK (Ringlet) eggs for hatching. \$1.50 per setting, \$6.00 per hundred. Robt. H. Corum. 14-2p.

FOR SALE.—1, 2 and 3 year old steers; also some good cows. All white faced. W. L. Campbell. 14-3p.

FOR SALE.—Team of horses, farm implements, pea huller. Geo. Bourland, Phone 60. 15-2p.

FOR SALE.—Some good mules, cheap. Cash or good note. Fred Landers.

LOST.—A child's brown sweater with blue trimming. Please return to News office. 1p.

WANTED.—To buy an old flopped plow horse. S. A. Cobb. 1c.

LOST.—Cameo broach. Phone 20. 1tp.

FOR SALE.—Some three year old mules. R. N. Ashby. 1fc.

School Notes

When Pampa Goes Marching Home Great was the commotion one Friday morn;  
 The busy farmer forgot his corn,  
 The busy baker forgot his bread;  
 For the scholastic meet had gone to their heads.

Big men, rich men, little men all Came to see the sports when they heard the call.  
 And when the people all reached the town,  
 Oh, my gracious! What a great big sound!

They yelled, they whooped, they danced all around;  
 They made such a noise they shook the ground.

When the races began, then came the fun:  
 Pampa rooters shouted, "Watch that McLean boy run!"

And when things were over, and Pampa was out,  
 Yet one or two boys and girls hung about.

"What for?" You say. Why, can't you guess?  
 Pampa won a few medals—and they did their best.

When the last race was over, and McLean had won,  
 Pampa rooters went for home on the run:

For the sports were over, and the jig was up;  
 And Pampa wor the banner—McLean won the cup.

—EMETTE FONDREN.

Darwinism in the Schools

By Melvin Davis

The theory of Darwinism—that man descended from the monkey—is the topic of much discussion today. Recently the Kentucky Legislature attempted to pass a measure prohibiting the teaching of the theory of evolution in any of the tax-supported institutions of the state. This measure was defeated by a vote of 42 to 41.

William Jennings Bryan toured the state of Kentucky previous to this voting in the interest of the anti-Darwin plan, and even appeared before the Legislature with a prepared attack on the theory of evolution. He said: "Our opponents are not fair. When we find fault with the teaching of Darwin's unsupported hypothesis, they talk about Copernicus and Galileo and ask whether we shall exclude science and return to the dark ages. Their evasion is a confession of weakness. We do not ask for the exclusion of any scientific truth, but we do not want an atheist teacher to be allowed to blow his guesses in the face of a student. The Christians who want to teach religion in their schools furnish money for denominational institutions. If atheists want to

teach atheism, why do they not build their own schools and employ their own teachers?

"We stamp our coins 'In God We Trust'; we administer to witnesses an oath in which God's name appears; our President takes his oath of office upon the Bible. Is it fatiguing to suggest that public taxes should not be employed for the purpose of undermining the Nation's God?"

"Let these believers in the 'tree man' come down out of the tree and meet the issue. Let them defend the teaching of atheism or agnosticism if they dare. If they deny that the natural tendency of Darwinism is to lead many to a denial of God, let them frankly point out the portions of the Bible which they regard as consistent with Darwinism, or evolution applied to man. As religion is the only basis of morals, it is time for Christians to protect religion from its most insidious enemy."

From this speech of Bryan you can see that he is very bitterly opposed to it. However, there are prominent men in this country who are for Darwinism, among them being Lyman Abbott, James R. Angell, Lawrence Lowell, and others. Several papers published by churches, as the Western Christian Advocate, are in favor of the theory and claim that it is one of the greatest doctrines used in support of Christianity.

I believe Darwinism is a false theory, because the Bible says that "God created man in his own image and in his own likeness," and God was certainly not a monkey. The theory is absolutely in opposition to Christianity, and both theories cannot be correct. The doctrine of Christianity is unquestionable and this seems to be sufficient proof that man did not descend from the monkey. If this theory is taught in our schools a great harm will be done, because of the tendency it has to cause a denial of God, thus undermining our ideals and standards. Any theory that tries to oppose Christianity is false and should be checked at once. Darwinism is a fanatical theory and can only tend to lessen the benefit of true Christianity. Therefore, it is a menace to our Nation, and should be ousted.

MRS. COFFEY ENTERTAINS

Mrs. L. F. Coffey entertained the Presbyterian Ladies Aid at her home Tuesday with a pot luck dinner.

In the afternoon they had their usual program. The following report a very pleasant day: Mesdames Crews, Watkins, Fast, Veatch, Cubine, Erwin, Wilkins, Ballard, Cooke, Coffey, Overton, McCoy; Miss Frankie Mae Upham; Messrs. Coffey and Veatch.

—Trade in McLean—

Mrs. L. O. Floyd returned Wednesday from Alanreed after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Kolb.

FEEDER HOGS MUST BE RAISED TO SUPPLY THE CORN BELT

The possibility of economically producing feeder hogs in the South for supplying the corn belt with the extra hogs needed for consuming the corn crop will be investigated by the United States Department of Agriculture in co-operation with some of the Southern States. This spring, work on the problem was begun at McNeill, Miss., 65 miles north of New Orleans. The Mississippi Experiment Station will assist in the work. The idea is to test out the growing and marketing of hogs at a weight of about 100 pounds, using both the lard and bacon types.

The growing of feeder hogs is an industry which should be developed, as the Corn Belt is in need of more hogs than are usually produced there. Similar experiments to those being made in the South will be tried later in the Northwest and the Southwest.

Trade in McLean—  
 Mesdames D. A. Davis and S. A. Cousins visited in Clarendon Wednesday and Thursday.

Trade in McLean—  
 Jess Ledbetter left Sunday for Tascosa, where he expects to work.

Trade in McLean—  
 W. C. Foster motored to Clarendon Thursday.

DITTY OF THE DOLLAR

An editor has been inspired, after looking over his list of delinquent subscribers, to compose the following: "How dear to our heart is the old silver dollar, when some kind subscriber presents it to view; the Liberty head without necktie or collar, and all the strange things to which to us seems so new; the wide-spreading eagle, the arrows below it, the stars and the words with the strange things they tell; the coin of our fathers, we're glad that we knew it, for some time or other it will come in right well; the spread-eagle dollar, the star-spangled dollar, the old silver dollar we all love so well."

Trade in McLean—  
 Mrs. Ira Unsell, who has been staying with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Collier, since last October, taking medical treatments, returned to her home in Groom yesterday. Mrs. Unsell is very much improved. Mrs. Collier went with her for several days' visit.

Trade in McLean—  
 Dr. L. M. Jones, Erwin Rice and Walter McAdams motored to Clarendon Tuesday to attend the ball game.

Trade in McLean—  
 M. L. Moody made a business trip to Clarendon Monday.

H. L. Mann is back on his subscription list after a few days' absence, having paid for the balance of the year. He is always glad to get our subscribers back on the list, and to think they cannot afford to be without their home paper.

Trade in McLean—  
 S. H. Condon and wife of Clarendon were callers at the News on Friday of last week, they were here for the school meet.

Trade in McLean—  
 Mr. Huff of Childress, and A. C. Huff of this city, were here Friday of last week.

Trade in McLean—  
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frazier turned last Thursday evening in Amarillo.

Trade in McLean—  
 Mr. and Mrs. Jake Hess and their enterprise were in town Saturday Sunday.

Trade in McLean—  
 W. L. Haynes and Sam Hogg attended court in Clarendon Thursday.

Trade in McLean—  
 Jess Ledbetter and Mervin were Amarillo visitors last Sunday.

Trade in McLean—  
 Grady Beard of Amarillo was in our city Wednesday on business.

Trade in McLean—  
 Frank Young of Wheeler was a visitor in our city last week.



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

Do They Call You

"A WELL-DRESSED MAN?"

You know what a lot of satisfaction you get out of it if they do. If you're not well-dressed, you ought to be.

It doesn't cost much here. Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes wear so long that you'll buy less often than you do now.

\$65.00 Suits going at ----- \$45.00  
 60.00 Suits going at ----- 40.00  
 50.00 Suits going at ----- 35.00

The One Time In The Year

—you want to be dressed in New Spring Wearables. Dress up for Easter. You will appreciate yourself more, and your friends will, too.

Our Millinery Department

—Has, awaiting your approval and selection, the New Easter Styles, in the New Easter Colors, for women, young women and misses—at especially low prices. You are invited to visit us early.

About two hundred yards of this in staple checks, as well as fancy patterns, the yard ----- 15c

Gossard Corsets and Brassiers

The dress can fit no better than the corset. You should see the new Gossard Corsets and Brassiers—and our new low prices. A 10 per cent discount on all ladies' spring footwear for the next ten days, beginning April 15th.

Smart Easter Footwear

We are showing the very newest in Oxfords and Straps—beautiful styles that are the latest in Shoe Fashion. We have the shoe that will please your feet, assuring comfort and beauty. Let us fit your feet in the size and width that your feet require—New shipments just received, and—NEW LOW PRICES.



Garden Court Toilet Preparations

The community's daintiest femininity buy their toilet preparations here.

We have the whole Garden Court line of dainty toilet goods. Talcum, cold cream, face powder, rouge, perfume and toilet water.

Buy Garden Court goods and experience the charm and satisfaction of the best on the market.

The City Pharmacy

T. J. Coffey & Bro.

**FROM MAIL ORDER HOUSES**

Always been something about receiving a catalog from a mail order house, where frocks of gaudy, and picture hats and. The price is always at least the catalog in-  
 eyes upon, and fairly lovely frocks; how well the ladies in the pic- at last, a wondrous pink and oh joy of joys, a match! I am en- d wonder if I will look prouder. I am now under the spell, and I sit the catalog in my lap an order for the beautiful hat.  
 next three days I walk in at night I dream of gardens, and through them a pink organdie dress, bag in my hand a picture week passes—two—then a occasion on which I wear the dress has come and I wore my old silk in the skirt. I am in- longer; my delight has sullen resentment, and I mail order houses in

last, there is a card in the package that a package too large for My anticipation is revived, home to open this pack- with heavy twine and tight Surely that rag is not the of my dreams! I a piece of paper which tells the articles I ordered are and they hope I will to keep the substitute, but if money will be refunded at  
 morning on my way to school the postoffice and mail a package to a mail order My dreams are gone and organdie is forever a thing past.—R. K., in The Prairie.

**OF DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP**

these presents shall come, REAS Horace Kirby and , composing the firm of and Brother, and doing a ranching business near Texas, have dissolved said  
 you and each of you notice thereof and govern accordingly, that said is now dissolved, except as may be necessary to close the business pertaining thereto. respectfully submitted, this 13, 1922.  
 HORACE KIRBY, BEN KIRBY.

**TAKING NO CHANCES**

The stingiest man was scouring a man for his extravagance in carrying a lantern when go- call on his best girl.  
 "Idea!" he scoffed. "When I courtin' I never carried no lantern. I went in the dark."

The hired man proceeded to fill a lantern. "Yes," he said sadly, "I look what you got."  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Carpenter, owner of Meadow Herford Farm, told a repre- of The News Saturday that some mighty good young in- in his Anxiety Herfords will put on the market some this year. Mr. Carpenter ex- himself as being well pleased The News and its policy, and us some advertising soon.  
 Trade in McLean—  
 either your wife or her car in the accident yester-

very much. Just a little slipped off both."—Lampoon.  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Landore Tomlinson of Rams- last week end in the night home.  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Greenwood of Alanreed was Tuesday.

**Cobb's Cash Grocery**

A full line of Easter candies, dyes, etc. when you order your Groceries here, you assured of fresh stock.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS

**A. COBB PROPRIETOR**  
 PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

**IF LYING HAD NEVER BEEN INVENTED**

"Oh, my dear, do let me look at your new dress. Well, if it isn't the worst looking thing I ever saw in my life."

"So sorry, but we won't be able to come to dinner on Thursday. You have such perfectly terrible food."

"How charming of you to remember my birthday! But why in heaven's name didn't you give me something decent?"

"And is this your little boy that I've been hearing so much about! Stupid little fellow, isn't he?"

"I've thought of you so often, and I've been meaning to run in and see you for I don't know how long. But fortunately, I have always been able to find something more attractive to do."

"I was simply thrilled to hear your husband has just bought a car. He can't possibly afford it you know."

"Now, do come out and see us some time soon. We might just as well have you and get it over with."

"Yes, do let's sit out this dance. Anything is better than dancing with you."

"It was so good of you to give your milliner's name and address. I wanted to make sure of it, so that I would never go near the place."

"I'm awfully anxious to see the house since you have redecorated it. Good Lord, what frightful taste you have, haven't you?"—Life.

**NIGHT AIR**

"Night air is pizen," growled old Uncle Glum,  
 "I shut windows and doors when I come in hum;  
 "I ain't goin' to have my children ketch cold  
 "An' die of consumption befo' they git old."

"Night air is wholesome," sang Auntie Good Cheer,  
 "Let's fix up a sleeping-porch while I am here."

So she bought the screen-wire; we boys fixed a square  
 Where all the summer long we slept in fresh air.

When fall came and the nights grew cool,  
 We asked Uncle Glum to break his rule  
 And allow us to sleep with our doors open wide,  
 As well as the windows on every side.

He let us do so with many a groan,  
 But before winter closed was obliged to own  
 That fresh air is wholesome, just like Auntie Cheer,  
 And now fresh air is the rule all the year.  
 Sleep long hours with windows open. Breathe fresh air.

Trade in McLean—  
 Mrs. J. B. Paschall, who has been visiting relatives in Breckenridge and points in Oklahoma, returned home last week.

Trade in McLean—  
 Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hedrick and Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Harvey of Alanreed were visitors in McLean Friday.

**McLean Sales and Service Station**

Oils, Gas and Accessories  
 C. W. GINN, Prop.

**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**  
 AGENTS ELK CITY LAUNDRY

**AN OBLIGING EDITOR**

Listen to this statement, clipped from the columns of a paper published in Northeast Texas, where the subscription receipts are as varied as the things grown in that section, or according to the vagaries of the subscribers:

"We have taken wood, potatoes, corn, eggs, butter, onions, cabbage, chickens, stone, calico, lumber, sand, labor, sauerkraut, second-hand clothing, coon skins, scrap iron, shoe pegs, raw hides, chinkapins, tan bark, dogs, sorghum, seed, jar ware and wheat straw on subscription, and now a man wants to know if we would send the paper for six months for a large owl. We have no precedent for refusing, and if we can find a man who is out of owl and wants some, we'll do it."

We believe we used to know the man who offered to trade his owl for a six months' subscription to this valuable paper. He lived so far in the backwoods that it was told of him that he had a trained possum for a watch dog, the owls roosted with his chickens, and he drove a flivver and bragged about owning an automobile.—Exchange.

**WATCH YOUR STEP**

This wireless business has set the world to wondering if, after all, the judgment day may not be more embarrassing than anyone may think. Imagine what will happen if all the conversation of the world now stored in the air is tabulated, checked up and made a matter of public record. Oh, boy! Waves of force once started never cease. Even the whisper in the closet makes an imprint lasting perhaps into eternity. In short, we have just learned we cannot keep a conversation really secret, though we may do so for a little time. Perhaps the waves of thought are recorded, too. It may be best to watch out step and talk right and think right, after all. The writing already is on the wall for the slanderer and the mental crook.  
 Trade in McLean—  
 F. L. Baker of Abilene was in our city Friday on business.

**THAT HOME PAPER**

The Wray (Colo.) Wrattler says: "Your home paper heralded to the world your birth. It told of your entry to school, mentioned the party when you were sweet sixteen, applauded your graduation from the high school, started you to college, and after you returned mentioned the job you secured. It told of your marriage to the sweetest girl in town, and also mentioned the advent of your first-born. Told of the visit of pa and ma, sympathized with you in your sadness, rejoiced with you in your joy, and at the time of your death it will do its best to get you through the pearly gates—all for a few dollars a year."  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Teacher—"What is the most popular woman's club in America?"  
 Smart Kid—"The rolling pin."  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Lobertus Harris, who has been attending school here this winter, left Monday for his home at Rising Star.  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner of Groom spent the week end in the J. Lee Turner home.  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Mrs. Bert Flint and children of Higgins, were here Friday and Saturday to attend the track meet.  
 Trade in McLean—  
 Mrs. W. C. Montgomery returned Saturday from Dallas. She was accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Lionel Lonsdale, and little son.

We are still looking for you to bob up at the

**BOWEN RODUCE CO.**

We want a share of your trade. Our prices are right.

Telephone 158

**Protect Against Fire**

The keynote of civic enterprise today is fire prevention. Add to your fire preventive measures the safeguard of sufficient fire insurance and you are doubly protected against loss.

—LET ME WRITE YOUR INSURANCE

**Ross Biggers**

**Remember**

We sell groceries, men's furnishings and furniture. Also we have a dandy line of wall paper. You don't have to wait until it comes.

We want your eggs. Please remember that we pay cash for eggs—you do not insult us when you tell us you want the cash for them. They are a cash item with us.

**HEMSTITCHING**

Our new machine is installed and working fine. Send your work to the store—our machine is located here now.

**Bundy-Hodges MERCANTILE COMPANY**

**SOMETHING NEW**

**QUICK MEAL OIL STOVE**  
 The most beautiful of all oil stoves. Cooking service as good as the best. Satisfactory service guaranteed.

See This New Stove on Our Floor Today

Hardware Harness Groceries

**S. R. JONES**  
 Exclusive Cash Store

**ROBINSON CRUSOE GOOD ADVERTISER**

One of the most persistent advertisers in the history of success was Robinson Crusoe. He knew what he wanted—a ship—and he put up an order for one. He flung a shirt on a pole, at the top of his island! That, in the language of the sea, was plain to every seafaring man.

The circulation was small—there was no other medium—but Crusoe kept at it, despite the fact that he got no inquiries for a long time. He changed his copy—as one garment after another frayed out—and in the

end he got what he wanted. Suppose Crusoe had taken down the signal after a time and declared "Advertising doesn't pay"—where would he and his story be now?—Exchange.

Trade in McLean—  
 John Allston of Gracy spent the week end with Emette Fondren and attended the track meet.

Trade in McLean—  
 Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Breeding of Enterprise were in town Friday to attend the meet at the school house.

Trade in McLean—

**READ THE ADS**

If you've a hardware need of any kind that you might reasonably expect to get at a good hardware store at a reasonable price, come to this store with it.

**This Store**

is proud of its ability to serve you with its varied and complete lines in all departments, in a manner to result in your complete satisfaction. And don't forget that every article sold bears that unmistakable

**Quality**

that you have a right to expect.

**McLean Hdw. Co.**

W. B. UPHAM, Manager

**TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST**

**ELKAY'S**

**STRAW HAT DYE**

For Coloring Straw, Leather, Wood, Rattan, Wicker Etc.

**MADE IN**

**SIXTEEN COLORS**

Is Readily Applied and Dries Quickly  
 A REXALL PRODUCT

**25c**

**ERWIN DRUG CO.**

THE REXALL STORE  
 Phone 29

**CITY TREASURER'S REPORT**

Report of Clay E. Thompson, treasurer of the city of McLean, for the year beginning April 1st, 1921, and ending March 31st, 1922.

(RECEIPTS)

Balance cash on hand April 1st, 1921	\$ 349.06
Total amount collected during year, including taxes, street tax, fines, etc.	1,859.97
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2,209.03</b>

(DISBURSEMENTS)

April 5, 1921, Buck Cooke, work on streets	\$ 14.40
April 6, 1921, A. T. Young, holding election	2.00
April 6, 1921, T. W. Henry, holding election	2.00
April 6, 1921, C. C. Cook, holding election	2.00
April 6, 1921, W. C. Phillips, holding election	2.00
April 12, 1921, Jas. F. Heasley, marshal services	25.00
April 21, 1921, E. H. Kramer, 30 hours work with grader	15.50
April 21, 1921, Dewitt Burks, 15 hours work on streets	7.50
April 21, 1921, Buck Cooke, 31 hours work with tractor	15.50
April 23, 1921, E. H. Kramer, 27 hours work on streets	13.50
April 23, 1921, Buck Cooke, 25 1/2 hours work on streets	12.75
April 25, 1921, Buck Cooke, 27 hours work on streets	13.50
April 26, 1921, A. F. Hanson, work on road plow	4.00
April 27, 1921, N. J. Miller, hauling dead hog	2.00
April 30, 1921, I. D. Patty, 9 hours work on street	4.50
May 7, 1921, T. W. Henry, collecting taxes	2.23
May 10, 1921, M. D. Bentley, account to May 1, 1921	58.20
May 10, 1921, Chas Cooke, hauling dead horse and turning plow	15.00
May 10, 1921, T. W. Henry, collecting taxes	4.50
May 16, 1921, Kunkel Bros, hauling dirt for streets and plow from Noel's to wagon yard	6.50
May 21, 1921, McLean Auto Co., fuel oil	7.90
May 31, 1921, A. W. Haynes, marshal fees	25.00
May 31, 1921, Frank Bell, hauling 9 loads trash	12.00
June 1, 1921, A. J. Worley, hauling 3 loads trash	4.00
June 2, 1921, W. L. Haynes, one evening	3.00
June 4, 1921, G. W. Sullivan, hauling 3 loads trash	4.00
June 4, 1921, J. E. Sanders, hauling 10 loads trash	13.35
June 4, 1921, Buck Cooke, street work, etc.	16.75
June 6, 1921, Williams & Son, repair on windmill	3.00
June 7, 1921, Oscar (Cotton) Sullivan, work on streets	2.50
June 10, 1921, McLean Auto Co., oil, gas & everything	7.50
June 11, 1921, Oscar (Cotton) Sullivan, work on streets	3.00
June 16, 1921, Kunkel Bros, hauling 2 loads cinders	1.50
June 18, 1921, A. W. Haynes, hauling dead dog	1.00
June 27, 1921, Buck Cooke, work on streets	10.50
June 29, 1921, R. C. Patty, cleaning water tanks	3.00
June 30, 1921, McLean Auto Co., gas, oil, etc.	11.40
June 30, 1921, A. W. Haynes, June marshal fees	25.00
July 2, 1921, A. W. Haynes, killing, hauling and burying dog	2.00
July 7, 1921, Western Lbr. Co., account to date	24.90
July 8, 1921, R. C. & I. D. Patty, covering water	2.00
July 11, 1921, A. W. Haynes, digging grave, burying dog	3.50
July 11, 1921, Western Lbr. Co., paint	3.00
July 11, 1921, T. J. McCarty, work on windmill	1.20
July 11, 1921, Dewitt Patty, work on water tanks	1.80
July 13, 1921, A. W. Haynes, gas, oil and work (J. T. McCarty)	16.55
July 16, 1921, McLean News, advertising to date	16.30
July 30, 1921, M. D. Bentley, oil, repairs & work on tractor	25.00
July 30, 1921, A. W. Haynes, marshal salary, July	5.12
Aug. 1, 1921, Woods Garage, gas, spark plugs, etc.	3.50
Aug. 5, 1921, Jess Ledbetter, work on city well	2.50
Aug. 6, 1921, A. W. Haynes, windmill work	5.60
Aug. 31, 1921, Jess Ledbetter, work on town well	8.00
Sept. 3, 1921, J. T. McCarty, work on town well	3.61
Oct. 12, 1921, Woods Garage, gas, oil, spark plugs, work	28.65
Nov. 17, 1921, Cicero Smith Lbr. Co., bridge material, lock, well repairs	.50
Dec. 1, 1921, W. M. Spangler, hauling dead dog	9.10
Jan. 3, 1922, T. W. Henry, collecting taxes	1.00
Jan. 4, 1922, J. T. McCarty, work on city windmill	18.00
Jan. 4, 1922, McLean News, tax receipts, etc.	15.85
Jan. 9, 1922, McLean Hdw. Co., repairs on windmill, etc.	1.25
Jan. 19, 1922, J. T. McCarty, work on city well	3.05
Jan. 14, 1922, Kunkel Bros, drayage	25.00
Jan. 14, 1922, Kunkel Bros, refund on dray license	12.50
Jan. 19, 1922, Buck Cooke, street work	7.50
Jan. 19, 1922, Buck Cooke, street work	96.20
Jan. 28, 1922, Russell Grader Co., balance on grader	43.20
Feb. 6, 1922, T. W. Henry, collecting taxes	424.00
Feb. 6, 1922, D. B. Ventch, note and interest	6.05
Feb. 6, 1922, McLean News, vouchers, tax notices, etc.	
Feb. 11, 1922, Byrd Gbll, attention to windmill and	

repairs, oil, nuts and oil	10.50
Feb. 16, 1922, A. W. Haynes, dog tags, 1922	10.05
March 3, 1922, T. W. Henry, collecting taxes	7.00
March 3, 1922, W. C. Foster, commission on fine	3.00
March 3, 1922, McLean News, street tax notices	1.10
March 6, 1922, Byrd Gbll, work on well and windmill	6.00
March 8, 1922, W. M. Spangler, hauling dead dog	.50
March 28, 1922, Tom McCarty, work on city well, pulling pipe	7.80

Total amount of disbursements \$1,246.41  
Balance on hand April 1, 1922 962.52  
**Total \$2,208.93**

The above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
**CLAY E. THOMPSON,**  
Treasurer City of McLean, Texas.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this April 10, 1922.  
**C. C. BOGAN,**  
(SEAL) Notary Public, Gray County, Texas.

Trade in McLean

Harry Malone the genial Raleigh man, was in our office Tuesday and ordered his address changed to Mobetie. Mr. Malone is moving to that town to make his home. We are sorry to lose these good people from our town. Most of us thought that nothing could cause Mr. Malone to leave us; he was a McLean institution; but we will keep his memory green and welcome him back after he learns that there is no better place to live.

Trade in McLean

J. R. Mace, Z. N. Williams and Mrs. M. M. Patten from Lelia Lake visited in the N. E. Savage home last Friday.

Trade in McLean

W. T. Wilson was a business visitor in Amarillo Tuesday.

Trade in McLean

C. E. Francis, in a conversation with Newsman Wednesday, said that he would like to see the County and District Court news published in our paper. If we can get someone to report this class of news when court meets again, we will be glad to publish it.

Trade in McLean

Rev. C. A. Clark of Oklahoma City spent Saturday and Sunday visiting his sister-in-law, Mrs. T. A. Landers.

**Plant Pure Acala Cotton Seed**

We are fortunate in having a quantity of pure Acala No. 5 cotton seed.

Acala No. 5 needs no introduction to most of the cotton raisers. Having been grown by the side of virtually every variety of cotton, it has proven by test to excel them all. It is early, has large linting per cent, storm proof, heavy yielding, easy to pick and has an exceptionally fine, strong, long staple.

The point we wish to bring out is the purity and quality of our seed. The cotton in Chickasha territory in 1920 was grown under almost perfect weather conditions to produce good seed. We had no boll weevil or plant disease of any kind. We will not handle a bushel of this year's seed on account of the weevil. We have compared our seed with that of other seed growers and can truthfully say that we have found none that has equaled it.

As our stock is limited, we advise you to place your order at once. Price, \$1.75 per bushel.  
**SMITH BROTHERS, McLean, Texas.**

Trade in McLean

**CARD OF THANKS**

Words fail us to express our thanks to our neighbors and friends for their kind and loving assistance during our sad bereavement at the death of our daughter, wife and sister.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Huff and family, C. V. Burges.

Trade in McLean

Mrs. S. H. Bundy left Wednesday for her home in Hammon, Okla., after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Ross Biggers.

Trade in McLean

Bill Bentley, Ted Woods and Mervin Burks motored to Clarendon Tuesday to see the ball game.

Trade in McLean

We grind on Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. 25 POUNDS CORN MEAL, 50c at **THE R. T. HARRIS MILL**

Mrs. J. W. Mayfield returned Sunday from Dallas. She was accompanied by her son, Theodore. We are glad to report that the latter is much improved from a severe illness.

Trade in McLean

Peo Everett has carpenters busy this week laying the foundation for a new home he is building in the northwest part of town.

Trade in McLean

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Garwood of Amarillo came in Tuesday to visit their sister, Mrs. C. C. Roberts, who is ill.

**W. M. S. NOTES**

The Home Mission Society will meet Tuesday, April 18, at the Methodist church. The lesson will be found in the 27th chapter of Acts. It is requested that all members be present. Publicity Committee.

Trade in McLean

Mrs. W. B. Upham left Wednesday for Stamford to attend the annual missionary conference, which meets there on the 13th to 16th.

Trade in McLean

R. S. Callahan of Childress is visiting his brother, A. A. Callahan, who is ill.

**"Always The Truth"**

A Farce Comedy in Three Acts

Presented by Clarendon Dramatic Club  
Benefit Legion Baseball Club

**Tuesday, April 18th**  
Legion Theatre

Beginning at 8:00 p. m.

Can you tell the absolute truth for twenty hours? Come and see what happened to one who tried it.

High Class Specialties Between Acts

**Prices 35c and 50c**

**The Store For Ladies**

Where you can supply your and your children's needs in piece goods, hats, oxfords, hosiery, notions, in fact most everything you may need that can be found in the larger dry goods stores. And the price is less than you will expect to pay.

**Mrs. W. T. Wilson**

THE LITTLE STORE NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

**FOR COLD DRINKS**

Tobaccoes of all kinds  
Candies of all kinds  
Come to

**Wood Hindman Confectionery**

**McLean Auto Co.**

**Gasoline, Oils and Greases. Firestone and Wellington casings and tubes. Full line of the best accessories. Expert repairing and tube work.**

At the first sign of trouble in your motor bring it to us. A few minutes labor at the right time and right place may save you many \$ \$ \$ on repair bills later.

**Dodge Brothers Cars**

**STILL IN BUSINESS**

1. Because we sell high grade merchandise at the lowest prices in the Panhandle.
2. Our large volume enables us to buy in large quantities and at prices that can't be duplicated by small stores.
3. Extending every courtesy possible consistent with good business, and trying to help any person that actually needs help. Help is only needed in time of trouble.
4. Being satisfied with quick sales and small profits.

**Haynes Gro. Co.**

**PROFESSIONAL**

MOTTO: Satisfied Customers  
**V. H. MOORE**  
AUCTIONEER  
Wheeler, Texas  
AUCTION SALES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION  
Pure Bred Livestock Sales a Specialty  
Write or Wire for Dates of My Expense

**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

DR. J. A. HALL  
Dentist  
Shamrock, Texas

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

DR. L. M. JONES  
Dentist  
Office Over Rice Furniture Store

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

READ THE ADS

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